

# European Magazine,

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

For F E B R U A R Y, 1786.

[Embellished with 1. A beautiful Engraving, by HOLLOWAY, of the COMTE DE VERGENNES, MINISTER for FOREIGN AFFAIRS in FRANCE. 2. A Picturèlque Representation of ROUSSEAU'S LAST ADDRESS to his WIFE. 3. A View of WYNNSTAY THEATRE. 4. and 5. TWO ADMISSION TICKETS to the Dramatic Performances there, from the Designs of H. BUNBURY, Esq.]

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L O N D O N :

Printed for J. SEWELL, Cornhill;

And J. DEBRET T. Piccadilly.

\* \* The *Memoirs of the* COUNT DE VERGENNES, with which we have been furnished by a very respectable *Literary Character* in Paris, and which were intended to have accompanied the engraved Portrait of that celebrated Minister annexed to the present Magazine, were unfortunately received too late to appear in the present, but shall be inserted in our next Number.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The paper on the religious observance of the Lord's Day is too long, and would lead to a controversy, for which we have no room in our Magazine.

*F. T. P.*'s pieces came too late this Month.

The anecdotes of *John Pinkerton* and his family came to hand; but as, from the extravagance of his last work, some doubts may be entertained of his sanity, we hesitate about printing them. We have no desire to wage war with Bedlam.

*T. W. R. G. A. W. T. H.* and several others, are received. Those which have not the postage paid are returned to the Office.

The anecdote from *Mr. Locke's Works* being taken from a book familiar to every body, we must decline inserting.

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

JANUARY, 1786.

BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.
29-30-35	51	5 W.
30-30-40	50	W.
31-30-45	48	W.

19-30-20	46	S.
20-30-25	46	E.
21-30-20	39	E.
22-30-14	33	E.
23-30-13	31	E.
24-30-04	30	$\frac{1}{2}$ E.
25-29-96	30	E.

FEBRUARY.

1-30-10	50	N. W.
2-29-99	37	N.
3-30-18	34	N.
4-30-08	38	W.
5-30-10	39	N.
6-29-70	50	W.
7-29-40	40	W.
8-29-42	38	W.
9-29-71	32	N.
10-29-54	42	W.
11-29-87	43	W.
12-29-77	44	W.
13-30-39	39	N.
14-30-50	43	W.
15-30-48	40	W.
16-30-40	40	E. S. E.
17-30-00	37	W.
18-30-07	44	W.

PRICE of STOCKS,

Feb. 25, 1786.

Bank Stock. 1597-8ths	India Bonds, 49s. 248s.
New 4 per Cent. 1777, 89 $\frac{3}{4}$	prem.
5 per Cent. Ann. 1784, 104 $\frac{3}{4}$	New Navy and Vict. Bills 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif.
3 per Cent. red. 70 $\frac{1}{2}$	Long Ann. 20 $\frac{1}{2}$ 13-16ths yrs. pur.
$\frac{1}{2}$	10 years Short Ann. 1777, shut
3 per Ct. Conf. 70 69 7-8ths	30 years Ann. 1778, 135-16ths yrs. pur.
5 per Cent. 1726, —	3 per Cent. Scrip. —
3 per Cent. 1751, —	4 per Ct. Scrip. —
South Sea Stock, —	Quintum, —
Old S. S. An. —	Exchequer Bills —
New S. S. Ann. —	Lot. Tick. 25l. a 24l. 10s. moru.
India Stock, —	
2 per Ct. Ind. Ann.	

# EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

A N D

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

For FEBRUARY, 1786.

To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

GENTLEMEN,

THE works of the only legitimate successor to our inimitable HOGARTH are now sought after with such avidity, that I am sensible you will esteem it an obligation to have the opportunity of extending the knowledge and circulation of a few of them beyond the narrow limits to which they have hitherto been confined. The THEATRE at WYNNSTAY, which is one I now send, is however by another hand, but is so connected with the rest, that I think it ought to accompany them.

The hospitality of this ancient family, and the unaffected generosity of the present representative of it, afford the most pleasing picture to the contemplation of an Englishman. Here at certain festivals, men whose

THE POLITICAL STATE of the NATION

IN our lucubrations for January we had barely time and room to glance at the Royal Speech, concluding on that subject, "that we must leave the minister to develop his secret meaning by his future actions." We did well thus to refer ourselves to the Minister's actions, rather than his words, for the explanation of his intentions; otherwise, who could have so much as suspected that in the following words, "and you will, I am persuaded, be equally ready to make such provision as may be necessary for the public service, and particularly for maintaining our naval strength on the most secure and respectable footing," was comprehended that vast scheme of heaping fortifications upon fortifications round our naval arsenals, bred in the pericranium of a great officer of ordnance? a scheme to make our sea coasts in the Channel one great chain of forts, or a general impregnable fortress! a scheme pregnant with an immense expence—a war expence, or nearly so, in the midst of what Ministers themselves call a time of profound peace! a great certain expence known! a much greater expence unknown, undefined, and almost indefinite!—Again, who would have thought, that the above article thus explained by deeds of enormous expenditure, would be immediately followed by these emphatic words, "above all, let me recommend to you the establishment of a fixed plan for the reduction of the national debt?"—A strange transition, from building castles on the water, to building castles in the air!!!—What, in the name

genius will hereafter contribute to adorn the age now passing, and women whose accomplishments grace the present times, are frequently assembled,

Presenting oft fair Virtue's shining task  
In mystic pageantries and moral mask.

The dramatic entertainments exhibited at this place, in my opinion, deserve to be rescued from oblivion: I shall therefore probably at a future opportunity give your readers a history of this elegant Theatre, and an account of the performances and performers exhibited in it. I believe the materials I am possessed of are authentic; but I shall hold it incumbent upon me to have them confirmed by good authority, before I venture to trouble you again (which I mean to do) on this subject. I am, &c. R. W.

and of EUROPE for Feb. 1786. [No. XXIV.]

of wonder, does the Minister mean, by paying the national debt at the moment he is throwing insurmountable obstacles in the way?—Pay the national debt, but spend the money first!!! Incomprehensible are the ways of Ministers!

For a considerable time little seemed to be doing, late as the session had commenced; but all of a sudden, the Minister pushed forward the money business with amazing rapidity. A vast sum voted in Exchequer-bills; the land-tax and malt-tax bills, and other money matters proceeded upon with celerity, until the Minister met with some interruption on the score of the above fortifying plan, which may be productive of very warm and interesting debates, more than the Minister expected, yet not more than may be necessary; so much so, that the protraction of the contest may afford us an opportunity of going deeper into the subject than we can with propriety at present.

A famous orator has attacked a great man lately returned from an elevated station in the East Indies, in a stile and manner that bids fair to take up a great part of the attention of both Houses of Parliament for a considerable time. As an appeal is proposed to be made to the laws of the land before the highest tribunal of the nation, where, if it once arrives, it will, no doubt, meet with strict impartial justice, we chuse to be silent on the merits of it; and shall, therefore, leave it with this observation, that the accuser ought to have good grounds for what he has already

published

published to the world : this we leave him to elucidate in due time and place.

Our commercial treaties all seem to stand still with France, with Germany, and with Russia ; perhaps waiting for one another's approbation and concurrence, that there may be no incongruity or clashing of any of their interests in their respective treaties with us ; for they all seem to hang together, and all to bear hard upon poor Old England. Indeed our shallow politicians here at home assist them to make their own terms with us, by telling them in our public prints how much they have the advantage over us, and how much we are dependent on them ; particularly on the latter of these powers for our very existence as a naval or maritime power. We differ widely from these parricidal false politicians, and take upon us to assert, that the commercial interest, the naval force, and imperial dominion of the Czarina is as much dependent on us as any of our interests are dependent on her : and that if she deserts us, her bait, firmest, and most faithful friends, to throw herself into the perfidious arms of France, she will commit an act of political suicide, which will, sooner or later, overthrow her great and mighty newly accu-ruled empire, provided France continues to be what France has hitherto been, and Great Britain has not lost all its public spirit, martial fire, and true national virtue. But the elucidation of this important subject cannot be gone into here ; it will come in our way in the course of our shewing the radical defects and constitutional imbecility of the triple or quadruple confederacy now forming by France, as promised and begun in former Magazines, which we hope to perform to the satisfaction and joy of all sound rational politicians, friends of our beloved island.

Our Ministers have afforded the United States of America a fresh opportunity of insulting the majesty, and trampling under foot the dignity of Great-Britain, by sending a Consul to represent his Majesty among his revolted subjects, who have not yet formed themselves into any regular efficient government, consequently are incapable of making any solid commercial treaty ; yet have upstart pride and insolence enough to manifest their disdain of the Consul and his principals ; to receive him with apparent reluctance as a Consul and as no Consul at the same time ; not without a severe sarcasm upon British Ministers for this their premature, injudicious, and improper appointment. It was certainly a very improper measure to send a Consul to a people whom we were at the same time excluding from our remaining colonies and dependencies : leaving every other consideration out of the question, this alone renders the measure absurd.

Foreign Powers seem to stand still at present, watching attentively the motions of our Parliament : to see whether that body will take any decisive resolution respecting the German league, and the conduct of British and Hanoverian Ministers in that transaction. We do not yet see that Parliament takes any cognizance of the matter either by way of approbation or censure, or that Ministers wish to throw the subject into the way of Parliament. So far as it has been glanced at in Parliament, Ministers have decliaed the subject ; and not one of them dared to avow their having taken any active part in that business, declaring themselves merely passive and unconcerned : how far they will be justified in that line, the motions of foreign Powers will probably soon discover. The conduct of Opposition on this score is not more commendable than that of their envied adversaries : they never opened their mouths about it last Session, though we remonstrated most earnestly against it so long ago as July last, without any effect either on Ministers or patriots.

The Dutch rulers have been calling their subjects to set apart a day of fasting and humiliation, or of thanksgiving and praise for their deliverance from past troubles, we know not which ; but something like deprecating threatened impending dangers appears upon the face of their circular letter. The performance of their preliminary articles with the Emperor sticks hard in their throats, and will not easily be digested in their stomachs, strong as they are.

The Emperor and the French go on hand in hand in strengthening their alliance, and drawing the Empress of Russia, as well as other Powers, into their confederacy. France is always sure of Spain for one accessory to any scheme she may bring forward : Spain, by submitting to the dominion of the Bourbon family, has descended from her pristine dignity and rank among nations, and become a mere appendage to the French Monarchy. There seems, however, to be a schism breaking out in the House of Bourbon, by the threatened defection of the Court of Naples : what that will produce we leave to time to determine. No doubt the French Court will endeavour to smother it in its birth, and will not be very squeamish as to the means to be used to such an important end as keeping the House of Bourbon united and compact in all its parts.

Venice still perseveres in attacking Tunis, or bringing its government to listen to the dictates of reason.

Portugal, impelled by the above spirited example, is said to take the lead in a confederacy against the Barbary States : a new phenomenon in politics.

## TO THE PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY OF LONDON.

GENTLEMEN,

I think it will be admitted, as I believe it has already been observed by one of your Correspondents, that pictures of life and manners are always amusing and often useful. They will serve either to correct the improper habits of the present times, or to point out the superiority of the age we live in over preceding periods. Comparisons generally disadvantageous to living modes and customs, have frequently and at various times been made; and perhaps it may in some measure promote good humour to learn, that there has always been a disposition in mankind to exalt the age which has past above that in which we live. The following description was written in the year 1690 by John Evelyn, Esq. Author of *Sylva*, and many other excellent works, and is extracted from the Preface to a pamphlet published by him, entitled, "Mundus Muliebris, or, the Lady's Dressing-room unlock'd, and her Toilette Spread. In burlesque. Together with the Fop Dictionary, compiled for the use of the Fair Sex." 4to.

"The refined lady expects her servants and humble admirers should court her in the forms and decencies of making love in fashion. In order to this you must often treat her at the play, the park and the music; present her at the raffle; follow her to Tunbridge at the season of drinking of waters, though you have no need of them yourself. You must improve all occasions of celebrating her shape, and how well the mode becomes her, though it be ne'er so fantastical and ridiculous; that she sings like an angel; dances like a goddess; and that you are charmed with her wit and beauty. Above all, you must be sure to find some fault or imperfection in all other ladies of the town, and to laugh at the Fops like yourself. With this a little practice will qualify you for the conversation and mystery of the Ruelle; and if the whole morning be spent between the glass and the comb, that your perruque fit well and cravat strings be adjusted, as things of importance; with these and the like accomplishments you'll emerge a consummate beau, anglicè a *coxcomb*. But the dancing master will still be necessary to preserve your good mien, and fit you for the winter ball.

"Thus you see, young Sparks, how the stile and method of wooing is quite changed, as well as the language, since the days of our forefathers (of unhappy memory, & more

and plain men as they were!) who courted and chose their wives for their modesty, frugality, keeping at home, good housewifery, and other economical virtues then in reputation. And when the young damsels were taught all these in the country, and their parents houses, the portion they brought was more in virtue than money, and she was a richer match than one who could have brought a million, and nothing else to commend her. The presents which were made when all was concluded, were a ring, a necklace of pearl, and perhaps another fair jewel, the *bona paraphernalia* of her prudent mother, whose nuptial kirtle gown and petticoat lasted as many anniversaries as the happy couple lived together, and were at last bequeathed with a purse of old gold, rose nobles, spur royals and spaukers, as an heir-loom to her grand-daughter.

"They had cupboards of ancient useful plate, whole chests of damask for the table, and store of fine holland sheets (white as the driven snow) and fragrant of rose and lavender for the bed, and the sturdy oaken bedstead and furniture of the house lasted one whole century; the shovel-board and other long tables both in hall and parlour were as fixed as the freehold; nothing was moveable save joint stools, the black-jacks, silver-tankards and bowls. And though many things fell out between the cup and the lip, when Nappy-ale, March-beer, Metheglin, Malmesey, and Old Sherry got the ascendant amongst the Blue-coats and Badges, they sung *Old Synon* and *Cheviot Chase*, and danced *Brave Arthur*, and were able to draw a bow that made the proud Monsieur tremble at the whizze of the grey-goose feather. 'Twas then ancient hospitality was kept up in town and country, by which the tenants were enabled to pay their landlords at punctual day; the poor were relieved bountifully, and charity was as warm as the kitchen, where the fire was perpetual.

"In those happy days, *Sure-foot*, the grave and steady mare, carried the good Knight and his courteous Lady behind him to church, and to visit the neighbourhood, without so many hell carts, rattling coaches and crew of *Damme Lacqueys* which a grave livery servant or two supplied, who rid before and made way for his worship.

"Things of use were natural, plain and wholesome; nothing was superfluous; nothing necessary wanting; and men of estate studied the public good, and gave example

of true piety, loyalty, justice, sobriety, charity, and the good neighbourhood composed most differences. Perjury, suborning witness, alimony, avowed adulteries, and Misses (publicly owned) were prodigies in those days, and laws were reason not craft, when men's titles were secure, and they served their generation with honour; left their patrimonial estates improved to an hopeful heir, who passing from the Free-school to the College, and thence to the Inns of Court, acquainting himself with a competent tincture of the laws of his country, followed the example of his worthy ancestors; and if he travelled abroad, it was not to count steeples, and bring home feather and ribbon, and the sins of other nations, but to gain such experience as rendered him useful to his Prince and country upon occasion, and confirmed him in the love of both of them above any other.

"The virgins and young ladies of that golden age *quæserunt lanam* and *linum*; put their hands to the spindle, nor disdained they the needle; were obsequious and helpful to their parents; instructed in the managery of the family, and gave presages of making excellent wives; nor then did they read so many romances, see so many plays and smutty farces, set up for visits, and have their days of audience and idle pastime. Honest *Gleek Ruff* and *Honours* diverted the ladies at Christmas, and they knew not so much as the names of *Ombre*, *Comet*, and *Basset*. Their retirements were devout and religious books, and their recreations in the distillatory, the knowledge of plants and their virtues, for the comfort of their poor neighbours, and use of the family, which

wholesome plain diet and kitchen physic preserved in perfect health. In those days the scurvy, spleen, &c. were scarce heard of, till foreign drinks and mixtures were wantonly introduced. Nor were the young gentlewomen so universally afflicted with hysterical fits, nor, though extremely modest, at all melancholy, or less gay and in good humour; they could touch the Lute and Virginal, sing "*Like to the damask rose*" and their breath was as sweet as their voices. They danced the *Canarys*, *Spanish Pavan*, and *Sillengers Round* upon fippets, with as much grace and loveliness as any *Isaac*, *Monsieur* or *Italian* of them all can teach with his Pop call, and apish postures.

"To shew you, then, how the world is altered among us, since foreign manners, the luxury (more than Asiatick) which was the final ruin of the greatest, wisest, and most noble Monarchy upon earth, has universally obtained among us, corrupting ancient simplicity; and in what extravagant form the young gallant we described is to court the sex, and make his addresses (whether his expedition be for marriage or mistress); it has been thought good by some charitable hands, that have contributed to this catalogue, to present him with an enumeration of particulars, and computation of the charges of the adventure, as follows:—

But the remainder, which contains a poetical description of a Lady's Dressing-room, and an explanation of the fashionable words used for the furniture of it, will I am afraid be too long for this Month's Magazine.

I therefore subscribe myself for the present,  
Your well-wisher,

E. H.

REMARKS on the DIFFERENT SUCCESS, with RESPECT to HEALTH, of SOME ATTEMPTS to pass the WINTER in HIGH NORTHERN LATITUDES. By JOHN AIKIN, M. D.

[From the "Memoirs of the LITERARY and PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY of Manchester."]

[Concluded from Page 23.]

IT is well enough known among sea-faring people, that fresh animal food is serviceable to scorbutic persons; but whether the constant use of it alone would prevent the scurvy, they have no means of experiencing. As little can we learn from their experience, whether any other mode of preserving animal flesh than that of salting, will keep it in such a state as to be salubrious food. But the narrative of the eight Englishmen seems to determine both these important points; for their provision was all of the animal kind, and the greatest part of it was flesh killed several months before, and kept from decaying, either by the coldness of the climate alone, or by the cooking it had undergone.

It is evident, too, that the sailors of Kamtschatka, who subsist during so long a voyage on animal food unsalted, must either preserve it by smoking, freezing, or other similar processes, or must use it in a putrid state. To this last, indeed, from the accounts we have of the usual diet of these people, they seem not at all averse; though we may find it difficult to conceive how the body can be kept in health by food absolutely putrefied. The Laplanders, also, who subsist so entirely on animal food without salt, must have other methods of preserving it for a considerable time; and, indeed, it seems to be the constant practice in Russia and other northern regions, for the inhabitants to freeze their meat

meat in order to lay it up for their winter's stock.

These facts lead to the consideration of the question, whether salted meat be prejudicial on account of the quantity of salt it contains; or merely because the salt fails to preserve the juices of the flesh in such a state as to afford proper nutriment? The latter, I believe, is the more prevalent opinion; yet, I confess, I cannot but think, that sea-salt itself, when taken in large quantities, must prove unfriendly to the body. The septic quality of *small proportions* of salt mixed with animal matters (and small proportions only can be received into the juices of a living animal) has been proved by the well-known experiments of Sir John Pringle. But besides this it may prove hurtful, by the acrimonious and corrosive property with which it may impregnate the fluids. It is universally allowed, that much salt and salted meats are very prejudicial in the disorders vulgarly called *scorbutic* amongst us; which, though in many respects different from the genuine sea-scurvy, yet resemble this disease in many leading symptoms, as lassitude, livid blotches, spongy gums, and disposition to hæmorrhage. And some of the symptoms of the sea-scurvy seem to indicate a *saline*, and not a simple *putrid* acrimony; such as that of the disjoining of bones formerly broken; in which case, the osseous matter of the callus is probably redissolved by the saline principle contained in the animal fluids. On the other hand, it seems to be a fact, that several of the northern nations, whose diet is extremely putrid, (as before hinted with respect to the people of Kamtschatka) are able to preserve themselves from the scurvy; therefore putrid aliments alone will not necessarily induce it.

On the whole, on an attentive consideration of the facts which have been recited, some of which are upon a pretty extensive scale, I cannot but adopt the opinion, that *the use of sea-salt is a very principal cause of the scurvy*; and that *a total abstinence from it, is one of the most important means for preventing this disease*.

A considerable article of the diet of the eight Englishmen, though necessity alone could have brought them to use it, was probably of considerable service in preventing the disorders to which their situation rendered them liable. This was the *whale's friters*, which, though deprived of great part of their oil, must still contain no small share of it. All voyagers agree, that the Samoides, Esquimaux, Greenlanders, and other inhabitants of the polar regions, make great use of the fat and oil of fish and marine animals in their diet, and indeed can scarcely subsist without them. In what precise manner

these substances act, is not, perhaps, easily explained; but as the use of them would, doubtless, cause an accumulation of similar parts in the body, and as we find all animals destined to endure the severe cold of the arctic climates, are copiously furnished with fat, we may conclude, that it possesses some peculiar efficacy in defending from the impressions of cold.

With respect to the *warm rein-deer's blood*, which the Russian sailors seem to have thought so salutary, and the use of which is confirmed in one of the quotations; if it has any particular effect in preventing the scurvy, beyond that of the juices extracted from recent animal flesh by cookery or digestion, it must probably reside in some unassimilated particles, derived from the vegetable food of the animal, and still retaining considerably of a vegetable nature. It is well known that the chyle does not immediately lose its peculiar properties, and mix undistinguishably with the blood; and that the milk, that secretion the most speedily and abundantly separated from the blood, possesses many properties in common with vegetable substances. As to their other preservative, *the swallowing of raw frozen meat*, I am at a loss to account for any salutary effects it may have, except as an aliment rendered easy of digestion, by the power of frost in making substances tender.

To proceed to the next important article, that of *drink*. It appears, that in all the unsuccessful instances, vinous and spirituous liquors were used, and probably in considerable quantities. Thus, in one of the Dutch journals, notice is taken, that an allowance of brandy began to be served to each man as soon as the middle of September. Writers on the scurvy seem almost unanimously to consider a portion of these liquors as an useful addition to the diet of persons exposed to the causes of this disease; and due deference ought certainly to be paid to their knowledge and experience: but, convinced as I am, that art never made so fatal a present to mankind as the invention of distilling spirituous liquors, and that they are seldom or never a necessary, but almost always a pernicious article in the diet of men in health, I cannot but look with peculiar satisfaction on the confirmation this opinion receives by the events in these narratives.

Indeed, from reasoning alone, we might naturally be led to the same conclusion. A great degree of cold renders the fibres rigid; and by repelling the blood and nervous principle from the surface of the body, increases the vital energy of the internal organs. Hence, the heart contracts more forcibly, and the stomach has its warmth and muscu-

lar action augmented. In these circumstances, stimulants and astringents seem by no means indicated; but rather substances of an opposite nature. We have acquired by association the idea of opposing *actual* cold by matters *potentially* or *metaphorically* hot; but this is in great measure a fallacious notion. On the contrary, it is found that the effects of excessive heat are best resisted by warm and acrid substances, such as the spicy and aromatic vegetables which the hot climates most abundantly produce, and which are so much used in the diet of the inhabitants. And if it be admitted as a general law of nature, that every country yields the products best adapted to the health and sustenance of its inhabitants, we should conclude, that aromatic vegetables and fermented liquors are peculiarly appropriated to the warmer climates; while bland, oily animal matters are rather designed for the use of the frigid regions. Spirits, as antiseptics, may, indeed, seem to be indicated where there is a necessity of living upon corrupted putrescent flesh; but they cannot act in this way without, at the same time, rendering the food harder and more indigestible, and, consequently, lessening the quantity of nutriment to be derived from it. The temporary glow and elevation caused by spirituous liquors are, I imagine, very fallacious tokens of their good effects; as they are always succeeded by a greater reverse, and tend rather to consume and exhaust, than to feed and invigorate, the genuine principle of vital energy. Another extremely pernicious effect of these liquors, is, the indolence and stupidity they occasion, rendering men inattentive to their own preservation, and unwilling to use those exertions, which are so peculiarly necessary in situations like those described in the foregoing narratives. And this leads me to the consideration of a third important head, that of *exercise*.

The utility of regular and vigorous exercise to men exposed to the causes inducing scurvy, is abundantly confirmed by experience. Captain Cook seems to attribute his remarkable success in preserving the health of his crew, more to great attention to this point, than to any other circumstance. This opinion is greatly corroborated by the relations before mentioned. Captain Monck's crew, wintering with their ships in safety before them, and well furnished with all kinds of sea-stores, could have little occasion for labour. The two companies of Dutchmen seem to have done little during their melancholy abode, but drink brandy, and smoke tobacco over their fires. On the other hand, Captain James's men were very sufficiently employed in the laborious task of building their pinnace, which

notwithstanding their weak and sickly state, they had nearly completed, before they found the work unnecessary. The three Russians on East Spitzbergen who survived, are expressly said to have used much exercise by way of preservative; as also, according to Counsellor Muller, do those who winter in Nova Zembla. A difficulty, however, here occurs; which is, that we know it to be the custom of the inhabitants of the very northern regions, to spend their long winter night almost entirely under ground; seeming, in that respect, to imitate the animals of the country, which lie torpid in their holes and dens during the winter. From the journal of the eight Englishmen, too, I should judge, that they were inactive during the greatest part of the time that the sun was invisible. But it is to be remarked, that in these instances, what I consider as the most powerful cause of the scurvy, the use of salted provisions, did not exist; and therefore less powerful preservatives would be necessary. Further, the English crew had a very scanty allowance of provision of any kind; which would, doubtless, take off from the necessity of much exercise. Thus, the animals which sleep out the winter, take in no nutriment whatsoever, and therefore are not injured by absolute rest.

Exercise is probably serviceable, both by promoting the discharge of effete and corrupted particles by excretion, and by augmenting the animal heat. As far as cold in itself can be supposed a cause of disease, its effects will be most directly opposed by increasing the internal or external heat. And this leads to the consideration of the further means for guarding against and tempering the intense severity of the wintry air in these climates.

It appears from the journals of the unfortunate sufferers in these attempts, that they endured great miseries from the cold; their fuel soon proving insufficient for their consumption, and their daily increasing weakness preventing them from searching for more, or keeping their fires properly supplied. On the other hand, the English and Russians had not only made their huts very substantial, but had secured plentiful supplies of fuel. And the nations who constantly inhabit the arctic regions, are represented as living in an actually warm atmosphere in their subterraneous dwellings, and guarded by impenetrable coverings when they venture abroad. The animals, too, which retire during the winter, are always found in close caverns or deep burrows, rolled up, and frequently heaped together in numbers, so as to preserve a considerable degree of warmth. Of the several methods of procuring heat, there can be little doubt, that warm clothing, and



The mutual contact of animal bodies, must be the most friendly, as being most equable, and not inviting such an influx of cold air, as is caused by the burning of an artificial fire. And the advantage of subterraneous lodgings is proved by the well-known fact of the unchanging temperature of the air at certain depths beneath the surface.

These are the most material observations that have occurred to me, on reflecting upon the remarkable histories and facts before related. I would flatter myself that they might assist in the framing of such rules and precautions, as would render the success of any future attempts of the like kind less precarious.

Extract from An ESSAY on the PLEASURE which the MIND receives from the EXERCISE of its FACULTIES, and that of TASTE in PARTICULAR. By CHARLES DE-POLIER, Esq. Read Feb. 27, 1782.

[FROM the SAME.]

THE agreeable sensations we receive from the productions of the fine arts, are, in a great measure, owing to the order and symmetry, which enable the mind to take in, without labour, all the different parts of them. It is by this, that *rhyme* becomes agreeable in poetry. Some have contended, indeed, that this return of the same sounds, invented in the Gothic ages, ought to be classed among the Acrostics, Anagrams, and such other frivolous productions, whose only merit lies in their difficulty. They instance the Greeks and the Romans, whose poetry, far more harmonious than ours, charms the sense, and delights the ear, without the help of rhyme. But they do not seem to have attended sufficiently to the use of poetry, and the nature of the ancient languages. Verses are made to be sung, or to be rehearsed. From the mouth of the actor, the musician, or the reader, whoever he may be, they are supposed to pass into the minds of a whole people; and their composition is the more perfect, the more readily they present themselves to the memory.

The Greek and Latin tongues, by means of their long and short syllables, and the various measures into which they may be reduced, form a kind of *chaunt, melody* or *noted air*, which the memory can easily lay hold of; and therefore, the return of the same sounds becoming useless, would cause nothing but a disagreeable repetition.

Our modern languages have not the same advantage, or possess it, at least, in a much less degree. The blank verse of the English, German, and Italian, except in very few shining exceptions, seems to be *verse only to the eye*, or depends at least so much on the skillfulness of the reader, as not to obtain the effect above-mentioned, -with by far the greatest part of those who read them. Poems where it is used, are not popular: the ideas they convey, the sentiments they mean to

inculcate, however forcibly expressed, do not easily recur to the memory: and I dare say, that for one person who remembers a passage from *Milton, Young, or Akenside*, there are twenty who will quote some from *Pope, Dryden, or Prior*.

This controversy has long been decided in *France*, where, notwithstanding the strenuous efforts of one of its greatest poets (Monsieur de la Motte) rhyme has kept in poetry the dominion which the nature of the French language incontestably gave it.

In *England*, where a *Shakespeare* and a *Milton* have written, the matter seems yet to be *sub judice*. It would ill become me, as a young man, and a foreigner, to be that judge; but I may be indulged in supporting what I have alledged here in favour of rhyme, by the opinion of the best critic now living in this nation, Dr. *Johnson*; who, admiring the powers of *Milton*, and the amazing dignity given to his sentiments, by a verification which he otherwise rather disapproves, adds, "He that thinks himself capable of astonishing, may write blank verse: but those that hope only to please, must descend to rhyme."\*

Another general objection has been brought against rhyme. "How comes it, says Monsieur de la Motte, that this monotony, which you affirm to be, by its nature, so agreeable in poetry, is almost constantly so unpleasant in a sister art, in music?" To this might be answered, that the chief object of the musician being to delight by the sounds, he cannot succeed better than by varying them judiciously: whereas a Poet is not satisfied with charming the ears of his audience; he wishes to impress on their memory a series of ideas, of sentiments, of expressions; and there are none of his verses which he would not be glad to engrave, with indelible characters, on the hearts of all mankind. He avails himself, therefore, of the rhyme which

\* Dr. *Johnson's* Life of *Milton*.

modern languages offer him, as the most favourable help towards the attaining of his purpose.

But to return to our subject, from which I must beg pardon for having wandered so far. Imitation, which is the principle of all the fine arts, is another species of symmetry, whether it acts by means of colour, of sounds, of gestures, or of words. The objects it presents, easily take hold of our imagination, by the comparison we make of them with objects already known to us.

*Aristotle* and his followers have maintained, that the pleasure produced in the mind, by the representation of any object, was owing to its acquiring, by that means, a new degree of knowledge. This opinion seems wrong, because it allows no difference between a just and an unfair representation; nor any gradation of pleasure, from the different degrees of execution. The mind every way makes a new acquisition of knowledge, and must, therefore, receive agreeable sensations alike, from the *Iliad* of *Homer*, and the *Thebaid* of *Statius*; the pictures of *Raphael*, and those of a sign-painter; the music of *Handel*, and the uncouth notes of an Irish piper.

Other philosophers have asserted, that the representation of an object pleases, only by its interesting the passions. And so far it is true, that the soul cannot be moved, or strongly affected, without it. But does not even the least interesting object make a slight impression of pleasure, at least on the surface of the soul, if it is well represented, and if an exact symmetry is to be seen between the picture and the original? Every body must have felt it; and it proceeds from this principal law in the nature of our sensations—that any object becomes agreeable, whose parts are so formed, and so disposed, as to present the mind with an easy, clear, and distinct idea of the whole.

What is called *Contrast* in painting, poetry, and eloquence, is another sort of symmetry, which, by bringing contrary objects near to each other, sets off the features of the one, by the comparison we make of them with the features of the other. This relation has been taken from nature, in whose works it seldom fails of having a pleasing effect. It is from it, that the views in *Switzerland*, and in other mountainous countries, are so particularly agreeable. The dissimilitude of the objects which the eye embraces, renders them all more striking, and helps the mind to get a clearer idea of the whole. Thus, when skilfully applied to the productions of art, contrast is generally attended with great success. We accordingly read, that the ancient sculptors,

in order to set off the beauty of a *Venus*, a *Grace*, or an *Apollo*, used to place them in a niche formed in the statue of a *Fawn*, or a *Satyr*; and *Virgil*, in order to paint more strongly the agitation of *Dido's* heart, places the scene of her agonies in the night, when *Morpheus* spread his peaceful influence over all the rest of mankind.

There are, besides symmetry, certain *relations* or *proportions*, which the mind easily conceives, and which therefore become agreeable. Thus, in architecture, for instance, the height of the porticos, in regular buildings, is double the breadth: the height of the entablature, is a fourth, and that of the pedestal, a third of the height of the column. All eminent architects, among the different proportions adapted to their design, have always made choice of those which the mind could comprehend without any difficulty. The same may be observed in music. Of all concords, the *unison* and the *octave* should be the most agreeable, because they excite more vibrations in the fibres of the ear: but the pleasure we receive from this enchanting art, depends more on the mind, than on the organ adapted to convey it. The *fifth* is the most agreeable of all concords, because it presents to the mind a proportion, the finding out of which gives it a degree of exercise, that causes no weariness, consequently no disgust.

Some compositions there are in music, which please only profound musicians, and strike, perhaps, the rest of the hearers as harsh and discordant. May not this be owing to the very fine taste of the former, by which they are enabled, in the midst of seeming dissonances, to find out relations, which do not affect ears less exercised than theirs?

The analogy which we find in all the works of nature, allows us to conjecture, that the same law which determines the agreeableness of sounds, has also an influence upon other objects of our senses. Some colours, for instance, set together, give an agreeable sensation to the eye, and more so than if they appeared single. The same principle may, perhaps, be extended to smells, and to flavours, with some restrictions, however; for, though it may be generally asserted, that those which are salubrious are agreeable, yet it must be owned, that their agreeableness does not always seem to depend on their salubrity.

But it is not just proportion and symmetrical relation alone that renders the works of the fine arts agreeable. They are chiefly made so, by one principal object, or common end, to which all their different parts are adapted, and which enables the mind the

more easily to comprehend, and to retain them.

Wisdom, in morality, has been defined—The having one good purpose in view, and using the best means to attain that purpose. So *beauty*, in the imitative arts, might be said to consist in the choice of a good object, and in making every thing tend to the expression of it, as to one common end. Certain it is, that this correspondence of the parts with the whole, is to be considered as the first and principal cause of agreeable sensations. It is alone sufficient to give beauty to the most simple objects; and, if other embellishments are wanted, it becomes the standard of their propriety, and the rule by which we can determine, whether they are real beauties, or only shining blemishes. But to give the mind an easier and more agreeable perception of the object, art has still gone farther. Among all these parts, which are made to refer to one common end, a principal one is chosen, to which all others are subordinate, and which becomes like a center of re-union for them. Architecture can illustrate this. Unacquainted with the real beauties of their art, the Gothic architects never failed to place, on both sides of the body of their buildings, such enormous wings, or rather masses of stone, as almost totally eclipsed it, and kept the sight divided and undetermined. *Bronante*, *Palladio*, and after them most of the modern architects, taught, perhaps, by *Vitruvius*, but certainly more acquainted than their predecessors with what would strike the eyes agreeably, have placed, in the middle of their buildings, a principal part, which, eminent above the rest, gives the sight a fixed point, from which it can glance over all the rest, and so enable the mind to get, at once, a clear and distinct idea of the whole.

All sculptors, in those works where the eye might be divided by the number of figures, such as *groups*, *entaglias*, *buffo-relievs*, shew great attention to this rule, and always chuse a principal object, to fix the sight of the beholders. The three *Rhodian* artists, whose joint work, according to the elder *Pliny*,\* has produced the famous group of *Laocoon*, which now stands in the *Belvedere* at *Rome*, seem to have had that principle strongly in view, in the disposition of their figures. The Society, I trust, will forgive me, if, by way of illustration, I here join a description of that celebrated monument of

human powers, which *Michael Angelo*, himself a wonder of modern times, used to call a miracle of art. This description I shall, for the most part, take from a *French* book, which deserves to be better known in this country, from whence so many annually go to visit the classical ground of *Italy*, and so many in vain, from the want of proper guides: I mean, *Le Description historique et critique de l'Italie, par Monf. l'Abbé Richard*, 6 vol. 12mo. Paris 1769. In English, *An historical and critical Description of Italy*. By *Abbé Richard*, 6 vols. 12mo.

The group of *Laocoon* was found in the *Thermes*, or *Baths* of *Titus*, about the year 1506, under the pontificate of *Julius II.* who immediately bought it from the possessor of the field, where it had been dug out. The figures are higher than nature, and of so beautiful white marble, that the sight of it alone charms the eye. The workmanship is exquisite, of such a noble style, and such a correctness of execution, as bespeak it a work of the best *Grecian* age. It is not the *Laocoon* described by *Virgil*, as rending the sky with his shrieks, struggling hard for his life, and roaring, like a bull flying from the altar where he has been wounded.

“Clamores simul horridos ad sidera tollit,  
Quales mugitus, fugit cum saucius aras  
Taurus.” VIRG. Æneid. II.

“His roaring fills the sitting air around,  
Thus, when an ox receives a glancing wound,  
He breaks his bands, the fatal altar flies,  
And with loud bellowings breaks the yielding  
skies.” DRYDEN.

It is not that man, execrated by a whole people for having discharged a spear against the horse consecrated to *Minerva*, and whom the vengeance of the Gods pursues:

— “Scelus expendisse merentem  
Laocoonta ferunt, sacrum, qui cuspidè robor  
Læserit.” VIRG. ibid.

— “The general cry  
Proclaims *Laocoon* justly doom'd to die,  
Whose hand the will of *Pallas* had withstood,  
And dar'd to violate the sacred wood:”  
DRYDEN.

it is a wretched parent, who feels his strength exhausted, and is ready to sink under the accumulated weight of exquisite pain and deep-felt affliction. His mouth half opened, and his eyes lifted up to heaven,

\* “Sicut in Laocoonte, qui est in Titi domo, opus omnibus, et picturæ et statuarum artis, antefendum, ex uno lapide, cum et liberos, draconum mirabiles nexos, de Consilii sententia fecere, summi Artifices, *Agriander*, *Polidorus*, et *Athenodorus*, *Rhodium*.”

*Plin. Hist. Nat. Lib. XXXVI. cap. 5.*

seem to call for assistance from the Gods, though despair at the same instant overwhelms him at the sight of his own fate, and that of his unfortunate sons, half smothered and devoured by the monsters, who crush them all three. The expression of that group is admirable: but the sculptors have distinguished a principal object in it: for, although the sons are equally well executed, and the one to the left in particular claims our sympathy, by the horrid state of pain in which he is represented, (one of the serpents beginning to tear open his side) yet the father attracts the chief notice. He is that principal part of the whole, to which all others are referred; and it is by that judicious subordination and reference, that the artists have found means to impress the spectator with all the sentiments they meant to convey, and which, without labour to the mind, give it all the pleasure such a representation is able to produce.

The pleasure we receive from a good painting, is also chiefly owing to this subordination of parts, and reference of them to the principal object. Painters call it *composition*; and those masters have obtained the first rank among them, who have been most attentive to it. It was *Raphael's* and *Rubens's* forte; and being the happy result of great genius, combined with a well cultivated taste, is always sure of causing the most agreeable sensations to the mind that contemplates the effects of it.

In poetry, but particularly in epic and dramatic performances, the observation or neglect of this rule becomes, likewise, the test of the pleasure they afford to a person of taste. The different actors that appear in the narration, or on the scene, must all concur in their different stations to set off the main object, and keep the attention fixed upon it; or else, the mind, distracted with a multiplicity of objects, that seem to lay an equal claim to its notice, and perhaps to its feelings, grows weary, disgusted, and indifferent to them all. *Unity of action*, in painting and in poetry, is another consequence of the attention of artists to the principle I meant to illustrate. For nothing can be more satisfactory to the mind, than to take in, as it were, with a glance, a multitude of facts connected together, by their mutual relation to some great and important action. One may introduce, indeed, in a poem, several *subplots* or *plots*, and collect in it, as it were in a gallery of pictures, a series of portraits. It is what *Ovid*, *Statius*, *Ariosto*, *Shakespeare* in his historical plays, and several others, have done. But, many centuries before the oldest of them, the great genius of *Homer* had conceived, that it would be presenting a spectacle far

more agreeable to the mind, if a multitude of persons were collected together in the same picture, and were made to contribute to one and the same action; and upon that idea he formed the plan of the epic poem.

Many years after him, *Æschylus*, the first who gave some order and some propriety to the drama, took from the epic poem, the plan of *tragedy*, which he made to be, the representation of an event unfolded in all its circumstances. That great Poet likewise understood that this representation would far more please the mind, if all the scenes of it were connected by some principal action, which would help the memory to retain them easily.

He carried, moreover, this idea still farther, and to the *unity of action* joined those of time and place. *Sophocles* and *Euripides*, but especially the former, followed him pretty strictly, and *Aristotle* drew his rules from their practice. Swayed by the authority of great names, and, perhaps, led away too far by this principle, that there is a pleasure inherent in whatever enables the mind to get a clear and distinct perception of the object presented to it, the *French* critics defended, and the *French* dramatic poets wrote after, these rules. In *England*, the amazing genius of *Shakespeare*, probably unacquainted with *Aristotle* and his precepts, having early, and in general happily, soared above all restraints, gave, perhaps, a bias to the taste of the nation; or a sanction, at least, to future dramatic authors, for not attending scrupulously to the strict unities. These, however, were also defended by the *English* critics, and, in theory, admitted by the best poets: but the practice did not correspond; and there is not a theatre at present in *Europe*, in which these rules are less observed.

I do not mean this as an absolute reproach. Convinced, as I am, that the pleasures of the heart are much superior to those of the mind, I think, that rules invented to give ease and pleasure to the latter, may often be sacrificed to a multitude of interesting events and situations, that raise strong emotions in the former, and strike it forcibly. But, at the same time, illusion being the charm of theatrical representations, care ought to be taken not to destroy it, nor diminish the concern and sympathy of the spectators, by too great a deviation from probability. If, on the stage, an old man were to play the part of a young one; if, the scene being in a palace, the sceneries were to present trees and landscapes to our view; if the dresses did not correspond, in some degree, to the dignity of the persons represented; all these discordances would offend us.

The same applicable to the deviation

from the three unities. If, in a drama, the principal actions are multiplied, if in the space of a few hours many centuries are made to elapse, if the spectator is transported in an instant from one part of the world to another, all these absurdities become so many warnings against the falsity of the spectacle; and a voice seems to issue out of them, which bids us not to give sincere tears to feigned misfortunes.

Such are the arguments of the critics who follow the rules of *Aristotle*. Lord *Kaims*, on the other side, proves, from the different nature of the Grecian and the modern drama, that the unities of time and place are by no means so necessary with us, as they were with the ancients.

The interruption of the representation, on our theatre, between the different acts, gives the mind a facility of supposing any length of time, or change of place; and it becomes not more difficult for the spectator at the beginning of an act to imagine a new place, or a different time, than it was at first, to imagine himself at *Albani*, or in a period of time two thousand years back.

But the same freedom cannot be taken with the unity of action. The pleasure which the mind, as we observed above, receives from a chain of facts connected together, and tending to one common end, renders this unity essential, alike in epic and dramatic compositions. Every thing, however beautiful in itself, that breaks this chain, or interrupts this relation, looks like an excrescence, and becomes unpleasant. An epic poem with two principal actions, like a play with two main plots, would soon confuse and tire the reader and the spectator; and so far do the rules of *Aristotle* agree with nature. An *episode* and an *under-plot* may be allowed for the sake of variety; but they must be

connected with the principal action, or else they become great blemishes. *Milton*, in this respect, as indeed in many others, has the advantage over *Homer* and *Virgil*. His episode of the battle of angels, and the creation of the world, is more intimately connected with his subject, than the description of *Achilles'* shield, or even the descent of *Æneas* into hell. Far from breaking the unity of action, it rather strengthens it, by making us acquainted with the cause of what we have read, and of what is to follow. It is therefore productive of great mental enjoyment, as there is no relation that pleases the mind more, than that of cause and effect.

This great rule, of the unity of action, is an insuperable objection to tragi-comedy; and inattention to it shocks persons of taste in some of our best plays. In the *Provoked Husband*, for instance, all the scenes relating to the family of the *Wrongheads*, however laughable, and characteristic in themselves, are certainly to be accounted blemishes, because they stop the tide of sentiment raised by the interesting scenes between a sensible, loving, and justly incensed husband, and a giddy, extravagant, though good-natured wife.

This dissertation on the unities will also be looked upon, I fear, as an excrescence to this paper, already too long; but I indulged myself in it with the thought that it might, probably, give room to some interesting conversation—the avowed purpose of the essays presented to this Society—and in that light, I beg, and I hope for your indulgence.

From what has been read, it will appear, that *regularity* and *contrast*, *proportion* and *congruity*, *uniformity*, *variety*, and *simplicity*, in the objects presented to the mind, give it an exercise, which is attended with neither trouble nor fatigue, and which is therefore agreeable.

#### MEMOIRS of the LIFE and WRITINGS of the late celebrated L. EULER.

**L** EONARD EULER, Professor of Mathematics, Member of the Imperial Academy of Petersburg, ancient Director of the Royal Academy of Berlin, and Fellow of the Royal Society of London, as also Correspondent Member of the Royal Academy of Sciences at Paris, was born at Basle, April 15th, 1707, of reputable parents. The years of his infancy were passed in a rural retreat, where the examples of pious and virtuous parents contributed, no doubt, to form in him that amiable simplicity of character, and uncommon purity of sentiments and manners, which were manifested during the whole course of his life.

Though the studies of his father were chiefly directed toward branches of knowledge that had a more immediate relation to

his clerical profession, yet he had applied himself, with success, to the mathematics, under the celebrated *James Bernoulli*; and, though he designed his son for the ministry, he initiated him into this science, among the other instructions of his early education.

When young EULER was sent to the University of Basle, he attended regularly the different Professors. As his memory was prodigious, he performed his academical tasks with uncommon rapidity, and all the time he gained by this was consecrated to geometry, which soon became his favourite study. The early progress he made in this science, only added new ardour to his application; and thus he obtained a distinguished place in the attention and esteem of Professor *John Bernoulli*, who was, at that time, one of the

first mathematicians in Europe. EULER became his favourite pupil. He was struck with a kind of astonishment at the aspiring genius and rapid progress of the young mathematician: and as his own occupations would not admit of his giving the ardent pupil so much of his time as EULER desired, he appointed one day in the week for removing the difficulties which his disciple had met with in perusing the works of the most profound mathematicians.

In 1723, M. EULER took his degree as Master of Arts, and delivered on that occasion a Latin discourse, in which he drew a comparison between the philosophy of *Newton* and the *Cartesian* system, which was received with the greatest applause. He afterwards, at his father's desire, applied himself to the study of theology, and the Oriental languages. Though these studies were foreign to his predominant propensity, his success was considerable, even in this line: however, with his father's consent, he returned to geometry, as his principal object. He continued to avail himself of the counsels and instructions of M. Bernoulli; he contracted an intimate friendship with his two sons, *Nicholas* and *Daniel*, and it was in consequence of these connections, that he became afterwards the principal ornament of the Academy of Petersburg.

The project of erecting this Academy had been formed by *Peter the Great*; it was executed by *Catherine I.*: and the two young Bernoullis, being invited to Petersburg in 1725, promised Euler, who was desirous of following them, that they would use their utmost endeavours to procure for him an advantageous settlement in that city. In the mean time, by their advice, he applied himself with ardour to the study of philosophy, to which he made a happy application of his mathematical knowledge; and he attended the medical lectures of the most eminent Professors of Basil.

This study, however, did not wholly engross his time: it did not even relax the activity of his vast and comprehensive mind in the cultivation of other branches of natural science. For while he was keenly engaged in philosophical researches, he composed a *Dissertation on the nature and propagation of sound*, and an answer to a prize question, concerning the *masting of ships*, to which the Academy of Sciences adjudged the *accessit*, or second rank, in the year 1727. From this latter discourse, and other circumstances, it appears, that EULER had early embarked in the curious and important study of navigation, which he afterwards enriched with so many valuable discoveries.

M. EULER's merit would have given him an easy admission to honourable preferment, either in the magistracy or university of his native city, if both civil and academical honours had not been there distributed by lot. The lot being against him in a certain promotion, he left his country, set out for Petersburg, and was made joint professor with his countrymen, Messrs. *Hermann* and *Daniel Bernoulli*, in the university of that city.

At his first setting out in his new career, he enriched the academical collection with many Memoirs, which excited a noble emulation between him and M. D. Bernoulli; and this emulation always continued, without either degenerating into a selfish jealousy, or producing the least alteration in their friendship. It was at this time that he carried to new degrees of perfection the integral calculus, invented the calculation of sinusses, reduced analytical operations to a greater simplicity, and thus was enabled to throw new light on all the parts of mathematical science.

In 1730, he was promoted to the Professorship of Natural Philosophy; and in 1733 he succeeded his friend D. Bernoulli in the mathematical chair. In 1735, a problem was proposed by the Academy, which required expedition, and for the solution of which several eminent mathematicians had demanded the space of some months. The problem was solved by EULER in three days, to the great astonishment of the Academy; but the violent and laborious efforts it cost him threw him into a fever, which endangered his life, and deprived him of the use of his right eye.

The Academy of Sciences at Paris, which, in 1738, had adjudged the prize to his memoir *Concerning the nature and properties of fire*, proposed, for the year 1740, the important subject of the sea-tides, a problem whose solution required the most arduous calculations, and comprehended the theory of the solar system. EULER's discourse on this question was adjudged a master-piece of analysis and geometry; and it was more honourable for him to share the academical prize with such illustrious competitors as *Colin Maclaurin* and *Daniel Bernoulli*, than to have carried it away from rivals of less magnitude. Rarely, if ever, did such a brilliant competition adorn the annals of the Academy; and no subject, perhaps, proposed by that learned body was ever treated with such accuracy of investigation and force of genius, as that which here displayed the philosophical powers of these three extraordinary men.

In the year 1741, M. EULER was invited to Berlin, to augment the lustre of the academy, that was there rising into fame, undet

under the auspicious protection of the present King of Prussia; for whom the Muses and the Sciences have prepared a wreath, which will bloom unfaded to the latest ages. He enriched the last volume of the *Miscellanies* (*Melanges*) of Berlin with five memoirs, which make an eminent, perhaps the principal, figure in that collection. These were followed, with an astonishing rapidity, by a great number of important researches, which are scattered through the *Memoirs* of the Prussian Academy; of which a volume has been regularly published every year, since its establishment in 1744.

The labours of EULER will appear more especially astonishing, when it is considered, that while he was enriching the Academy of Berlin with a prodigious number of memoirs, on the deepest parts of mathematical science, containing always some new points of view, often sublime truths, and sometimes discoveries of great importance; he did not discontinue his philosophical contributions to the Academy of Peterburgh, which granted him a pension in 1742, and whose *Memoirs* display the marvellous fecundity of EULER's genius.

It was with much difficulty that this great man obtained, in 1766, permission from the King of Prussia to return to Peterburgh, where he desired to pass the rest of his days. Soon after his return, which was graciously rewarded by the munificence of Catherine II. he was seized with a violent disorder, which terminated in the total loss of his sight. A cataract, formed in his left eye, which had been essentially damaged by a too ardent application to study, deprived him entirely of the use of that organ. It was in this distressing situation, that he dictated to his servant, a tailor's apprentice, and was absolutely devoid of mathematical knowledge, his *Elements of Algebra*; which by their intrinsic merit, in point of perspicuity and method, and the unhappy circumstances in which they were composed, have equally excited applause and astonishment. This work, though purely elementary, discovers the palpable characteristics of an inventive genius; and it is here alone that we meet with a complete theory of the *Analysis of Diophantus*.

About this time M. EULER was honoured by the Academy of Sciences at Paris with the place of one of the foreign members of that learned body; and, after this, the Academical prize was adjudged to three of his memoirs, *Concerning the Inequalities in the Motions of the Planets*. The two prize questions proposed by the same Academy for 1770

and 1772, were designed to obtain from the labours of astronomers a *more perfect Theory of the Moon*. M. EULER, assisted by his eldest son\*, was a competitor for these prizes, and obtained them both. In this last memoir, he reserved for farther consideration, several inequalities of the Moon's motion, which he could not determine in his first theory, on account of the complicated calculations in which the method he then employed had engaged him. He had the courage afterward to review his whole theory, with the assistance of his son, and Messrs. *Kraft* and *Lexell*, and to pursue his researches, until he had constructed the new tables, which appeared, together with the great work, in 1772. Instead of confining himself, as before, to the fruitless integration of three differential equations of the second degree, which are furnished by mathematical principles, he reduced them to the three ordinates, which determine the place of the Moon; he divided into classes all the inequalities of that planet, as far as they depend either on the elongation of the Sun and Moon, or upon the excentricity, or the parallax, or the inclination of the lunar orbit. All these means of investigation, employed with such art and dexterity as could only be expected from an analytical genius of the first order, were attended with the greatest success; and it is impossible to observe, without admiration, and a kind of astonishment, such immense calculations on the one hand, and on the other, the ingenious methods employed by this great man to abridge them, and to facilitate their application to the real motion of the Moon.—But this admiration will become astonishment, when we consider at what period, and in what circumstances all this was effectuated by M. EULER. It was when he was totally blind, and consequently obliged to arrange all his computations by the sole powers of his memory and his genius. It was when he was embarrassed in his domestic circumstances, by a dreadful fire, that had consumed great part of his substance, and forced him to quit a ruined house, of which every corner was known to him by habit, which, in some measure, supplied the place of sight. It was in these circumstances that EULER composed a work, which, alone, was sufficient to render his name immortal.—The heroic patience and tranquility of mind which he displayed here needs no description: and he derived them not only from the love of science, but from the power of religion. His philosophy was too genuine and sublime to stop its analysis at mechanical causes; it

\* M. J. A. EULER, a son worthy of his illustrious father, has also enriched the academical *Memoirs* of Peterburgh with many learned memoirs.

led him to that divine philosophy of religion, which ennobles human nature, and can alone form a habit of true magnanimity and patience in suffering.

Some time after this, the famous *Wentzell*, by coughing the cataract, restored Mr. EULER'S sight; but the satisfaction and joy that this successful operation produced, were of short duration. Some instances of negligence, on the part of his surgeons, and his own impatience to use an organ, whose cure was not completely finished, deprived him of his sight a second time; and this relapse was accompanied with tormenting pain. He, however, with the assistance of his sons, and of Messrs. *Krafft* and *Lovell*, continued his labours; neither the loss of his sight, nor the infirmities of an advanced age, could damp the ardour of his genius. He had engaged to furnish the Academy of Peterburgh with as many memoirs as would be sufficient to complete its *Actes* for twenty years after his death. In the space of seven years, he transmitted to the Academy, by Mr. Goldwin, above seventy memoirs, and above two hundred more, which were revised and completed by the Author of this Paper. Such of these memoirs as were of ancient date were separated from the rest, and form a collection that was published in the year 1783, under the title of *Analytical Works*. There is not one of these pieces, which does not contain some new discovery, or some ingenious view, that may lead to the successful investigation of truths yet unknown. They contain the happiest integrations, the most refined and sublime analytical processes, deep researches concerning the nature and properties of numbers, an ingenious demonstration of several theorems of *Fermat*, the solution of many difficult problems relative to the equilibrium and motion of solid, flexible, and elastic bodies, and explications of several seeming paradoxes.—No part of the theory of the motion of the celestial bodies, of their mutual action, and their anomalies, however abstract and difficult, was overlooked, or left unimproved, by M. EULER. There is not one branch of mathematical science that has not been benefited by his labours: No geometrical ever before embraced to many objects at the same time: none, perhaps, ever equalled him, either in the number of his publications, or in the multitude and variety of his discoveries. His name will live as long as the sciences subsist: It will go down to the latest ages with the immortal names of DESCARTES, GALILEI, NEWTON, LEIBNITZ, and other illustrious men, whose genius and virtues have ennobled humanity: it will shine with an unfading lustre, when many names, which have been raised to fame by the fri-

volous part of mankind, in our times, shall be buried in oblivion.

EULER'S knowledge was more universal than could be well expected in one, who had pursued with such unremitting ardour, mathematics and astronomy as his favourite studies. He had made a very considerable progress in medical, botanical, and chemical science. What was still more extraordinary, he was an excellent scholar, and possessed what is generally called *erudition*, in a very high degree. He had read, with attention and taste, the most eminent writers of ancient Rome: he was perfectly acquainted with mathematical literature, and the ancient history of that science. The civil and literary history of all ages and all nations was familiar to him; and foreigners, who were only acquainted with his works, were astonished to find in the conversation of a man, whose long life seemed solely occupied in mathematical and physical researches and discoveries, such an extensive acquaintance with the most interesting branches of literature. In this respect, no doubt, he was much indebted to a very uncommon memory, which seemed to retain every idea that was conveyed to it, either from reading or from meditation. He could repeat the *Æneid* of Virgil, from the beginning to the end, without hesitation, and indicate the first and last line of every page of the edition he used.

Several attacks of a vertigo, in the beginning of September 1783, which did not prevent his calculating the motions of the aerostatical globes, were, nevertheless, the forerunners of his mild and happy passage from this scene to a better. While he was amusing himself at tea, with one of his grand-children, he was struck with an apoplexy, which terminated his illustrious career, at the age of 76.

His constitution was uncommonly strong and vigorous: his health was good, and the evening of his long life was calm and serene, sweetened by the fame that follows genius, the public esteem and respect that are never withheld from exemplary virtue, and several domestic comforts which he was capable of feeling, and therefore deserved to enjoy. His temper was even, mild, and cheerful; to which were added, a certain roughness, mixed with simplicity and good humour, and a happy and pleasant knack of telling a story, which rendered his conversation agreeable. The great activity of his mind was necessarily connected with a proportion of vivacity and quickness, which rendered him susceptible of wrath and irritation. His anger, however, was never any thing more than a transitory flash; and he knew no such thing as permanent ill-will toward any human being. His



His probity and integrity were pure and incorruptible; and the honest indignation with which he inveighed against every instance of perfidy and injustice, was singularly remarkable. His *piety* was rational and sincere: his *devotion* was fervent: he was intimately persuaded of the truth of Christianity—felt its importance to the dignity and happiness of human nature—and looked upon its detractors and opposers as the most pernicious enemies of man. His philanthropy was great, and if ever he felt the emotions of aversion and indignation, it was only when he contemplated the malignant frenzy of the professed abettors and apostles of *Atheism*. We shall not contend with such as may look upon this as an infirmity; for we never felt any thing in our occasional visits to Bedlam, but sentiments of pity, and that kind of dejection that arises from the humiliating view of disordered Nature.

M. EULER had by his first marriage thirteen children, of whom eight died in infancy or early youth. The other five, of which three are sons, highly eminent in their

respective professions\*, augmented his family with 38 grand-children, of whom 26 are still living. It was a most pleasing and affecting spectacle, to see the venerable old man, sitting (deprived of sight) like a *Patriarch* in the midst of his numerous family, all zealous in rendering the evening of his life serene and pleasing, by every tender office and mark of attention, that the warmest filial affection could suggest.—We feel a peculiar pleasure in the contemplation of this respectable domestic scene; and when we combine the sublime researches of this great luminary of science with the serene piety of his setting rays, and consider the life of the *philosopher*, in one point of view, with the death of the *just*, we see, we feel here an indication of immortality, which confounds the puny sophistry of the sceptic; and we behold, in EULER, the sun setting, only to rise again with purer lustre.

—Ille postquam se lumine vero  
Implevit, stellasque vagas miratur et astra  
Fixa polis, videt quanta sub nocte jaceret  
Hæc nostra dies.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

GENTLEMEN,

THE following ALLEGORY, intended chiefly to recommend a good TASTE IN THE CHOICE OF BOOKS, is a candidate for admission into your instructive and elegant Magazine. The early insertion of it will give much pleasure to

Your humble Servant,

QUANDOQUE DORMITAT HOMERUS.

SOME time ago I had occasion to visit a public library, for the purpose of consulting an author, whose works were too voluminous to be admitted into a private collection. On retiring to bed at night, I could not help reflecting on the immense compilations that had been made of this sort, and the great difficulty of selecting with judgment the best productions of various writers. I had not long indulged my reflection, before I insensibly fell into a gentle slumber, during which my imagination pursued the subject of my waking reverie thro' the following dream.

Methought I was conveyed into the most complete library that the industry of successive generations had been able to furnish. At my first entrance I was struck

with the uninterrupted silence and venerable gloom that reigned around me. My attention, however, was quickly engaged in examining some out of the infinite variety of volumes, that on all sides crowded on my view. Books, both printed and manuscript, in all languages, arts, and sciences, as well those that were valuable for the importance of their contents, as such as had nothing to recommend them but their unwieldy bulk, contributed to form this grand magazine of learning. After having been some time lost in admiration, I observed, at some distance, a personage of a composed and stately deportment. His face was the image of impenetrable and contented stupidity. His eyes heavily moved over the objects immediately before him with the phlegmatic dulceness of a

\* The *eldest* of these, every way worthy of the name he bears, and who, as we have seen before, took a part in the last labours of his venerable father, is still an ornament to the University of Peterburgh, and has obtained several academical Prizes there, as also at Paris, Munich, and Gottingen.—The *second* is Physician to the Empress of Russia, and enjoys great reputation in that line.—The *third* is Lieutenant Colonel of the Artillery, and is well known in the learned world by his astronomical observations. He was one of the Astronomers that were named by the Academy of Peterburgh to observe the Passage of Venus.

Dutch commentator. The most conspicuous part of his dress was an immense full-bottomed wig. He wore an academic gown, venerable for its age and the antique dust which besprinkled it, and his chin was ornamented with a band which would not have disgraced the Lord Chancellor himself. His employment consisted in arranging books upon the capacious shelves of the library. Except on those occasions when he took up a volume of larger dimensions than ordinary, he never discovered the slightest symptoms of dislike or satisfaction, but constantly preserved the same rigid inflexibility of features. All the time I surveyed this laborious book-worm, I felt a gradual torpor diffusing itself over my whole system. This extraordinary effect of the atmosphere made me sensible that I was rather immersed in the fogs of Bœotia, than breathing the pure air of Pindus. I know not how far its influence might have extended, had I not made a resolute effort and gone forward. I now found myself in an apartment, the light and elegance of which not only dispelled my former listlessness, but invigorated me with fresh spirits. At first I was somewhat startled, on observing my sudden appearance had interrupted a person who seemed to have been reading. His engaging behaviour soon removed my embarrassment. He requested me in the most unaffected and easy manner to amuse myself with whatever his abode afforded, and immediately resumed his studies. This last incident gave me an opportunity of surveying his figure and dress. The keenest discernment darted from his eyes, and the most vivid sensibility was diffused over his whole countenance. His hair waved around his neck in ringlets, too graceful to be the spontaneous effect of nature, and too easy to be the elaborate result of art. He was dressed in a flowing robe of dove-coloured silk. I was much surprized at the different emotions he discovered, as he was differently affected by the passages he perused. Sometimes he frowned with disapprobation, and sometimes grew pale with disgust: afterwards, he was so fired with rapture, as scarcely to refrain from extravagant gestures. I never once observed him to be wholly unimpassioned. Upon the whole, he was more frequently pleased than disgusted with what he perused. Until I saw this person, I imagined *Tasse* to be an ideal being; but now I made no doubt of his real existence. I was not, however, so captivated by his attractive exterior, nor so fixed by his extraordinary behaviour, as not to take the advantage of his offer, and survey what was presented to my view.

The room was ornamented with paintings, prints, and busts; but as my mind ran

intirely upon literature, I paid no attention to them. My curiosity enjoyed the highest gratification when I discerned a neat book-case, whose contents I began immediately to examine. On looking for the innumerable theological treatises and polemical pamphlets, which formed so large a part of the collection I had lately left, I found no other volume under the article of Religion than the *Bible*, accompanied by the paraphrases of *Clarke* and *Pyle*. When I surveyed the compartment where the Classics were deposited, my satisfaction was very great, to see Milton placed between *Homer* and *Virgil*. On opening his works I could not find "*Paradise Regained*," and the *Georgicks* seemed to be the only part of *Virgil* that had been read more than once. *Aristotle's* works preceded the treatises of *Harris*, next which stood the works of our English *Aristotle*, *Bacon*. The name of *Locke* distinguished a subsequent volume. I saw most of the *principes editiones* of the Greek writers, without the parade of voluminous notes, or the puerile assistance of Latin translations. I thought it remarkable, that *Plato* should be placed immediately under *Homer*, and that *Æsop's Fables* should stand by the side of *Herodotus*. The Greek tragedies were accompanied by the translations of *Potter* and *Franklin*. *Racine*, *Corneille*, *Mafon's Elfrida*, and *Caractacus* followed next in order. *Horace* and *Juvenal* included the imitations of *Pope* and *Johnson*. *Ovid*, *Catullus*, *Tibullus*, *Propertius*, *Horace*, *Terence*, *Polybius*, *Livy*, *Cicero*, *Cæsar*, *Salust*, *Tacitus*, *Suetonius*, both the *Plinies*, *Quintilian*, and *Longinus*, were not wanting to compleat the classical collection. The *Fragments of Menander*, the *Antiquities of Josephus*, and the works of *Plutarch* had each a conspicuous place. The moral treatises of the last-mentioned author seemed to have been frequently perused. It was curious to observe, that the *Æneid*, *Jerusalem Liberrata*, the *Lusiad*, and the *Henriade* contained perpetual references to *Homer*, with this hint, "*Purius ex ipso fonte bibuntur aqueæ.*" In searching for our own poets, I observed that *Spenser* and *Dryden* were two of the first. In opening the works of the latter, the *Ode for St. Cecilia's Day* was the first piece presented to my view. *Shakespeare* by *Johnson* and *Steevens*, *Massinger*, *Otway*, *Rowe*, *Pope*, and *Thomson's Seasons*, with *Tancred* and *Sigismunda*, were superbly decorated, not only for the purpose of paying those authors a particular distinction, but to form a judicious contrast with the bindings of the rest of the collection. I was pleased to see many of our *poetæ minores*, *Gray*, *Collins*, *Goldsmith*, *Prior*, *Parnel*, *Phillips*, *Beattie*, *Aikin*, the *Wartons*, *Hayley*, *Bridges*, and

Hoadley: but I could not find Glover, Hammond, or Graves. Among the English prose writings was the Spectator, (but curtailed of many papers which swell the common editions) the Rambler, Idler, Adventurer, and Mirror. Hume's History of England stood next to De Lolme on the Constitution. Junius and Fizzolborne's Letters were placed under the title of "elegant composition." Under the article of Romances and Novels, I observed Don Quixote, Gil Blas, R. Crusoe, Tom Jones, Amelia, Clarissa, Grandison, Keate's Sketches, the Man of Feeling, Julia de Roubigné, and Cecilia.

A parcel was laid on a table, containing Parr's Discourses, wrapped up in a leaf of

Mandeville's works, and White's Bampton Lectures were covered with a sheet of Cobb's Sermons.

On glancing my eye over several boxes that were set open, I observed that they were lined with Priestley's Corruptions of Christianity, the works of Lord Monboddo, Heron's Letters, and Boswell's Remarks on Johnson's Tour.

I know not to what length I might have extended my observations on this curious collection of Literature, had I not been awakened by the splendor of the sun, which dissipated the phantoms of sleep, and suggested that it was time to commence the business of the day.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

M———N COLL. OXON, December 13, 1785.

S I R,

I HAVE been a reader of your entertaining and instructive Magazine these several months; and am now tempted to offer myself as a correspondent; first, to express the pleasure I received from your strictures on those truly original effusions of pedantry and absurdity, which have lately appeared under the name of *Letters of Literature*, by Robert Heron, Esq.; and secondly, to make a few remarks on some part of that gentleman's philosophy, in which he appears to me fully as contemptible as he is in criticism.

But pleased as I am with your ingenious detection of Heron's self-contradictions, such as among many others his saying "he believes that Virgil's most sanguine admirer will allow that *not one ray of invention* appears thro' all his works"; and yet in another page of the very same Letter, he has the stupidity to tell us that "the episodes and ornaments of the Georgics have been hitherto allowed the very brightest proofs Virgil has given of genius or invention." And again, he says, that "the story of Dido is considered as the *only proof* that Virgil gives of originality or genius in the *Æneid*." Tho' pleased, I say, to see this, and the many other detections which fairly strip the gown from the ass's ears, I cannot help wishing that some parts of your remarks had been a little improved. You have often laid Mr. Heron on his back with his own weapons; witness his abuse of Virgil for saying, "*the noise struck the stars*;" and your citing himself proposing to *strike against* the theoretic reflections of Dubos, to see what would fly out. (See Mag. for Sept. p. 196.) But I am surprized you should have omitted, on these occasions, to cite Mr. Heron's Letter (xxii.) on that figure of speech called UTTER ABSURDITY;

for you have brought ample proofs, that of that figure Mr. Heron is an unrivalled master: but, as you have omitted that Letter, permit me a few remarks upon it. That figure, he says, "occurs in writers who have *some* just claim to praise." But after this cold *some* claim, who would think Cervantes was to be mentioned? Yet mentioned he is as having "no *small skill*" in the figure of *utter absurdity*. And the proofs are, Sancho's having his provisions after the galley-slaves had taken them; that Sancho lost his ass in one page, and is riding on him the next, &c. &c. Now, what do such absurdities amount to? Nothing more than a mere slip of the author's memory. But Mr. Heron's absurdities admit of no such excuse; his judgement and taste are concerned in them, and they evidence a perverseness in thinking, and a pedantry run mad. Poor Cervantes, it is said, wrote great part of his unequalled work in gaol, (tho' Mr. Heron, among his many *utter absurdities*, says it is all a mistake, to think that men of genius have been poor) and, no doubt, Don Quixote went to prison by piece-meal, as Johnson's Dictionary did, and as works for bread usually do. Nor must Virgil miss his sling, when Mr. Heron talks of absurdity. "Virgil, says he, makes Latinus speak thus to Turnus:

————— *recalent nostro Tiberina fluentia  
Sanguine adhuc campique ingentes assibus albent.*

"In the name of all the profundity of dulness," says Mr. H. "how could the streams be yet *hot* with their blood, and their bones *whiten* the ground?"

So our critic sets up for a matter of fact man; a pretty judge of poetry indeed! But Virgil says nothing but what oratory has

\* Lett. f. xvi.

b Letter xxiii.

often said. *The sea is yet dyed with their blood*, said the late Charham, in a speech against the peace, when talking of his own victories gained many months before. A critic ought also to know that there is a figure, called *hyperbole*, highly proper at times of earnest persuasion, (as was the case with Latinus as above) both in poetry and oratory.—And what other is this? “The waves of Tyber are yet hot with our blood, and the wide fields are whitened with our bones.” It is indeed from the *profundity of dulness* that a critic brings his *matters of fact* to try such a figure of speech, so obvious to the meanest capacity. But why stop so short with the *matter of fact*? Why did not Mr. Heron calculate how many millions of throats must be cut to find blood enough to *beat*, but for a minute, the waves of a great and rapid river? The passage might as well be condemned on that head, as on the head he has chosen: for his wise calculation is, that if there has been time enough to whiten the bones, the blood must be cold by that time. Such is exactly his objection: but what would he think, if Virgil should prove to be right, even by *matter of fact*, though his expression need no such defence? Why, Mr. Heron, Latinus tells Turnus, just in the line before, they had been defeated in two great battles;

*Bis magna victi pugna* ———

“Twice have we been defeated in great battles.”—Now, a right *matter of fact* man will enquire, first, how long the wolves and vultures of a hot climate will take in stripping the bones of a slaughtered host, and he will find a few days will do the business. Then he will say, may not the bones Latinus speaks of be those of the slain in the first battle? and may not the second battle be just fought, of which he says the Tiber is yet hot with blood?—and thus Virgil’s truly poetic *hyperbole* be reconciled to the dullest *matter of fact* fellow in all Bœotia. And what will Mr. Heron say, if an expression nearly the same as Virgil’s, should be produced from the grave historian Tacitus? It is this, talking of the Varian defeat; *Medio campi albenia ossa, ut fagerant, ut resistant, disjecta vel aggerata*. Annal. Lib. 1.

It was a strange infatuation, when Mr. Heron, having expressed the utmost contempt for Virgil’s talents, became he was an imitator, took it into his head to exalt Tasso as a most *original* poet; Tasso, the most open and egregious of all imitators! On this head you or your correspondent might have said a great deal more, and might have told Mr. Heron that his favourite Tasso thought very differently of Virgil, as appears by his many obvious imitations from that poet.

According to Mr. Heron, Tasso has only one or two distant imitations; and these are, he says, “such as none but original writers can imitate:”—and he would persuade us, against the plainest facts, that his characters are mostly *new*. Unblushing impudence! Dr. Hurd, in his Letters on the genius of Gothic Chivalry, gives a very different but just character of Tasso. “The reputation of Tasso’s poem,” he says, “has been founded chiefly on its resemblance to the Epic poems of antiquity: thus the fable is conducted in the manner of the Iliad, and with a strict regard to that unity of action which is admired in Homer and Virgil. There is also a *studied* and *close imitation* of these poets in many of the smaller parts, the descriptions and similes.” Thus Hurd; and tho’ Mr. Heron calls Virgil’s episode of Nisus and Euryalus *filly*, Tasso thought it worth copying, in the night expedition and the death of Clorinda, his very Camilla. Nor are his imitations from the Portuguese poet Camoens either few or trifling.—Besides the gardens of Armida, which you mention as closely copied from the Island of Venus in the Lusadas, are many others. The appearance of Ismeno in a dream to Solymán, in Tasso, is partly translated from the appearance of Bacchus, in the form of Mahomet, to a Moorish priest, in Camoens. The gates of the palace of Neptune, in the Lusadas, are sculptured with histories of the Gods. The gates of the palace of Armida, in the Jerusalemme, are also sculptured with the like histories. And here, Mr. Editor, your correspondent has done a little injustice to Camoens: if he had had that author at his hand, as he says he had not, he would have seen that Camoens does not copy the cave of Cyrene so servilely as Tasso has done. Virgil enumerates the great rivers seen in Cyrene’s cave, and Tasso servilely copies him, and enumerates several great rivers; but Camoens gives his cave an air of originality. He describes the four elements in it as rising from chaos, and struggling to disengage themselves from each other. This has great propriety, in describing the God of the Ocean’s deepest recess, and affords some fine poetical colouring, superior to both Virgil and Tasso’s mention of rivers.

Mr. Heron seems to think Tasso quite original when he thus he-praises him: “The pastoral incident in the seventh book is a delicate relief from the scenes of war and horror which precede it. Nothing can have a more pleasing effect on the imagination than such contrasts, when managed with artificial propriety.” And he *wisely* adds, that “the happy effect of contrast of incident is never perceived, but by a reader of *some taste*.”—And Tasso had the good taste to perceive

perceive and feel and imitate a beauty of the same kind in Camoens. The pastoral scene in Tasso is between two duels. The pastoral scene alluded to in the *Lusadas* is in the 5th Canto, between the dreadful tempest which the hero of the poem encountered at the Cape of Good Hope, thus mentioned by Thomson;

With such mad seas the daring Gama fought,  
For many a day and many a dreadful night  
Incessant lab'ring round the stormy Cape  
(By bold ambition led—)

and a most affecting description of a putrid disorder that attacked the adventurers, and carried many of them off like a pestilence. These are scenes of horror indeed. And what is something particularly remarkable, the late translator of the *Lusadas* observes in his note on this place, that "Variety is no less delightful to the reader than to the traveller, and the imagination of Camoens gave an abundant supply. *The insertion of this pastoral landscape between the terrific scenes which precede and follow has a fine effect.*" Here is Mr. Heron's remark, and almost his words: and let the reader compare the pastoral scenes in the two poets, and Tasso's imitation will be self-evident. And here let it be also observed, that what Mr. Heron says of the difference between the truth of nature in the consistency of poetic and magical fiction and the truth of fact, is borrowed, and miserably obscured, from the above cited Letters on Chivalry, by Dr. Hurd, where the reader will find the same ideas infinitely better expressed and enforced.

What Mr. Heron says of Warburton's Notes on Shakespeare, that they are "the arrogance of madness, mingled with the ignorance of folly"—may with great truth and propriety be applied to his own wonderful effusions.

Nor is Mr. Heron less absurd and ridiculous in philosophy than in poetical taste and criticism. Take one instance for all.—"Luxury," he says, "in its vulgar acceptation, is the parent of great achievements." He thus continues: "The reason may haply be this: contempt of life must produce any of these actions, in which life is evidently set down by its possessor as a mere trifle. Now this contempt is more certainly produced by luxury, than by the ferocious spirit of barbarism. How! you will say; doth not Luxury enervate a man, and make him a coward? The very contrary: it makes him brave."

"To explain this paradox: only consider what a *tædium vite*, or *ennui*, luxury breeds; and you will not wonder that no man despises life so much as the disciple of luxury,

"who hath drunk of life till he is sick. Men of temperance alone enjoy life, and feel its delight: men of luxury are the most likely to be those

"Who smile on death, and glory in the grave."

"Personal courage indeed depends totally upon the animal spirits. As the spirits are in perpetual fluctuation, we need not wonder at a brave man on one occasion being a coward on another. Yet luxurious living, which ferments and exalts the spirits, is certainly more likely to produce courage than the parsimony of temperance. Falstaff, you know, tells us, that warm blood begets warm thoughts."

What man of common sense but would weep to see his son at sixteen so miserably shallow! So courage and cowardice have nothing to do with inherent magnanimity or baseness of soul! In children equally bred up, the brave and generous, and the base and cowardly spirit distinguish themselves in the most eminent manner. That *tædium vite* which luxury breeds may indeed make a man despise life; but such contempt of life is of that kind which sends him to the pistol or halter.—It is as distant from that generous, magnanimous kind, which inspires and prompts its possessor cheerfully to encounter all the miseries of long voyages and hard campaigns, under distant and inclement skies; as distant from that noble spirit, as a traitor and base deserter is from the soul of a Ruffel or a Sydney, those martyrs to honour and their country. Mr. Heron talks as if a wretch tired of life through luxury, had nothing to do but to rise from a feast, and step into battle and get his brains beat out. What absurdity! Thousands of hardships are to be encountered ere the hour of battle arrives; and the very idea of these hardships is Hell itself to the wretch broken down by luxury into the *tædium vite*, the *ennui*, the *weariness of life*; and to cite Falstaff (talking as a jolly toper) as a philosophical authority for the nature and causes of courage in the greatest actions of life! miserable indeed! In a word, had Mr. Heron said that luxury "in its vulgar acceptation is the parent of *self-murder*," he would have been perfectly right: but to ascribe the greatest and most arduous achievements, which almost always require the firmest patience to accomplish—to ascribe these to the temper of the soul that is *wearied of life*, and sunk into total indifference, is an absurdity reserved for Mr. Heron, and a species of madness peculiar to himself.

COMMON SENSE.

## REFLECTIONS ON FREE-THINKING,

From the PREFACE to "A COLLECTION of THEOLOGICAL TRACTS,"

By Dr. WATSON, BISHOP OF LLANDAFF.

IT is a very wonderful thing, that a being such as man, placed on a little globe of earth, in a little corner of the universe; cut off from all communication with the other systems which are dispersed through the immensity of space; imprisoned, as it were, on the spot where he happens to be born; almost utterly ignorant of the variety of spiritual existencies; and circumscribed in his knowledge of material things, by their remoteness, magnitude, or minuteness; a stranger to the very nature of the pebbles on which he treads; unacquainted, or but very obscurely informed by his natural faculties of his condition after death; it is wonderful that a being such as this, should reluctantly receive, or fastidiously reject the instruction of the Eternal God! Or, if this be saying too much, that he should hastily, and negligently, and triumphantly conclude, that the Supreme Being never had condescended to instruct the race of man. It might properly have been expected, that a rational being, so circumstanced, would have sedulously inquired into a subject of such vast importance; that he would not have suffered himself to be diverted from the investigation, by the pursuits of wealth, or honour, or any temporal concern; much less by notions taken up without attention, arguments admitted without examination, or prejudices imbibed in early youth, from the profane ridicule, or impious jestings, of sensual and immoral men. It is from the influence of such prejudices that I would guard the rising part of the generation committed to our care, by recommending a serious perusal of the tracts which are here presented to them. Let them not refuse to follow this advice, because it is given by a churchman. He can have no possible interest in giving it, except what may result from the consciousness of endeavouring to discharge his duty, and the hope of being serviceable to them in this world and the next. They need not question his veracity, when he speaks of Religion as being serviceable to them in this world; for it is a trite objection, and grounded on a misapprehension of the design of Christianity, which would represent it an intolerable yoke, so opposite to the propensities, as to be utterly destructive of the felicity of the human mind. It is, in truth, quite the reverse. There is not a single precept in the Gospel, without excepting either that which ordains the forgiveness of injuries, or that which commands every one "to possess his vessel in sanctification and honour," which is not calculated to promote our happiness. Christianity regulates, but does not extinguish our affections, and in the due regulation of our

affections consists our happiness as reasonable beings. If there is one condition in this life happier than another, it is, surely, that of him, who founds all his hopes of futurity on the promises of the Gospel; who carefully endeavours to conform his actions to its precepts; looking upon the great God Almighty as his Protector here, his Rewarder hereafter, and his everlasting Preserver. This is a frame of mind so perfective of our nature, that if Christianity, from a belief of which only it can be derived, were as certainly false as it is certainly true, one could not help wishing that it were universally received in the world. Unbelievers attempt to make profelytes to infidelity, by pressing on the minds of the unlearned in scripture knowledge, the authorities of Bolingbroke, Voltaire, Helvetius, Hume, and other Deistical writers. It is proper that young men should be furnished with a ready answer to arguments in favour of infidelity, which are taken from the high literary character of those who profess it: let them remember then that Bacon, Boyle, Newton, Grotius, Locke, Euler,—that Addison, Hartley, Haller, West, Jenyns,—that Lords Nottingham, King, Barrington, Lyttelton, with an hundred other *laymen*, who were surely as eminent for their literary attainments in every kind of science as either Bolingbroke or Voltaire, were professed *believers* of Christianity. I am quite aware that the truth of Christianity cannot be established by authorities; but neither can its falsehood be so established. Arguments *ad verecundiam* have little weight with those who know how to use any other; but they have weight with the lazy and the ignorant on both sides of the question. But though I have here suggested to young men a ready answer to such of their profligate acquaintance as may wish to work upon their *prejudices* in favour of infidelity; yet I hope they will not content themselves with being *prejudiced* even in favour of Christianity. They will find, in this Collection, such solid arguments in support of its truth, as cannot fail to confirm them, on the most rational grounds, in the belief of the Gospel dispensation. They may wonder, perhaps, if religion be so useful a thing as is here represented, that their parents should seldom or never have conversed with them on the subject. If this should be the fact, I can only say, that it is a neglect of all others the most to be regretted. And indeed our mode of education, as to religious knowledge, is very defective. The child is instructed in its catechism before it is able to comprehend its meaning; and that is usually all the domestic instruction which if

ever receives. But whatever be the negligence of parents in teaching their children Christianity, or how forcibly soever the maxims and customs of the world may conspire in confirming men in infidelity, it is the duty of those, to whom the education of youth is intrusted, not to despair. Their diligence will have its use; it will prevent a bad matter from becoming worse; and if this "foolishness of preaching," into which I have been betrayed on this occasion, has but the effect of making even one young man of fortune examine into the truth of the Christian religion, who would not otherwise have done it, I shall not repent the having been "instant out of season."

Dicite, O miseri, et causas cognoscite rerum

Quid fumus, et quidnam victuri gignimur : ordo

Quis datus;—quem te Deus esse Jussit.

These were questions which even the Heathen moralists thought it a shame for a man never to have considered. How much more censurable are those among ourselves who waste their days in folly or vice, without ever reflecting upon the providential dispensation under which they live; without having any sublimer piety, any purer morality, any better hopes of futurity than the Heathens had.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

ORIGINAL LETTER from THOMAS COOKE, TRANSLATOR of HESIOD, &c. to Mr. BAKER.

GIVE me leave to assure you that I am much ashamed of giving you so much trouble as I have done of late; but I shall henceforward, now the Parliament sits, free you from expence when I take the like freedom. In an English work which I am now publishing, I have frequent occasion to use Gabriel Faernus's name; and I am at a loss to know what name to call him by in English. Faern is no Italian termination, and if his name was Farnese, I should think the Latin would have been Farnesius. If you will be so good as to inform me what name you would call him by in English, I shall be much obliged to you.

Till I had the favour of your last, I was under a mistake about Mr. Dennis's age and college. The Papers sayed he was in great want before he died; if so, poor gentleman, it was partly owing to his own extravagance, for what I now tell you, you may depend on, as on your own existence. After having spent his own fortune, which was left him by his uncle, who was an Alderman of London, whether his father's or mother's brother I cannot tell, the late Duke of Marlborough gave him a King's waiter's place

\*\*\*\* The freedom of enquiry which has subsisted in this country, during the present century, has eventually been of great service to the cause of Christianity. It must be acknowledged, that the works of our deistical writers have made some few converts to infidelity at home; and that they have furnished the *Esprits Forts* of France, and the *Frey Geister* of Germany with every material objection to our religion, which they have of late years displayed with much affectation of originality; but at the same time we must needs allow, that these works have stimulated some distinguished characters among the laity, and many among the clergy, to exert their talents, in removing such difficulties in the Christian system, as would otherwise be likely to perplex the unlearned, to shipwreck the faith of the unstable, and to induce a reluctant scepticism into the minds of the most serious and best-intentioned. Some difficulties still remain; and it would be a miracle greater than any we are instructed to believe, if there remained none; if a being with but five scanty inlets of knowledge, separated but yesterday from his mother Earth, and to-day sinking again into her bosom, could fathom the depths of the wisdom and knowledge of "Him, which is, which was, and which is to come—the Lord God Almighty, to whom be glory and dominion for ever and ever."

which he possessed many years, and sold for six hundred pounds, about the year 1720. The late Earl of Pembroke was continually sending him presents for nine or ten years past. He sent him, about eight years ago, thirty guineas at one time by Sir Andrew Fountaine, since which time he has sent him several times in a year, five and two guineas at a time by me. About two years ago he received an hundred pounds by the hands of Mr. Morrice, just as he came from visiting his father-in-law Dr. Atterbury in France. Mr. Morrice sayed he was ordered not to tell from whom it came, nor did Mr. Dennis ever know; though he has sayed he believed from Dr. Atterbury; "but that's uncertain; the circumstances I suppose made him guess him," and 'tis not certain that Dr. Atterbury did not send it. Sir Robert Walpole to my knowledge has allowed him not less than twenty pounds a-year for several years till he died, on no other consideration but his age and infirmities, and his having made a figure in the republic of letters. A few weeks before he died he had a benefit given him by one of our Theatres \*, by which he got above a hundred pounds. These are facts

\* At the Haymarket; on which occasion Mr. Pope wrote a prologue, which was spoken by Mr. Cibber junior. See Pope's Works, vol. VI. which

which I relate with certainty: besides all which he got a great deal by his writings.

Your commands will reach me at Mr. Smith's, a peruke-maker, in Red-lion court, Fleet street, London, which will be received with great respect by, Sir,

Your obliged and most humble servant,  
THOMAS COOKE.

London, Jan. 24, 1734.

To the Reverend Mr. Baker,  
of St. John's College,  
Cambridge.

Johannes Dennis, Francisci filius ephippiarii, Londini natus, literisq; Gram. institutus per an. sub Magistro Ellys, deinde apud Harrowe sub Magistro Horne per quinquennium, admissus est Jan. 13, 1675, Pens. Min. in Comm. Scholar. an. natus 18, sub tutelâ Magistri Ellys.

Joh. Dennis, Coll. Caii, Art. Bac. 1679. Regr.

Joh. Dennis died an. 1733-4, buried at St. Martin's church, London, Jan. 10, 1733-4.

CHARACTERS, ANECDOTES, and OBSERVATIONS, by the late  
Dr. SAMUEL JOHNSON.

[From Mr. BOSWELL'S "TOUR to the HEBRIDES," lately published.]

(Continued from Page 20.)

CASTIGLIONE.

THE best book that ever was written upon good breeding, *Il Corteggiano*, by Castiglione, grew up at the little court of Urbino, and you should read it.

BURNET.

The first part of Burnet's History is one of the most entertaining books in the English language; it is quite dramatick, while he went about every where, saw every where, and heard every where. By the first part, I mean so far as it appears that Burnet himself was actually engaged in what he has told; and this may be easily distinguished.

BEGGAR'S OPERA.

Gay's line in the Beggar's Opera, 'As men should serve a cucumber, &c.' has no waggish meaning with reference to men flinging away cucumbers as too cooling, which some have thought; for it has been a common saying of physicians in England, that a cucumber should be well sliced, and dressed with pepper and vinegar, and then thrown out as good for nothing.

CARTE.

Carte's Life of the Duke of Ormond is considered as a book of authority; but it is ill written. The matter is diffused into too many words; there is no animation, no compression, no vigour. Two good volumes in

duodecimo might be made out of the two in folio.

PULTENEY.

Pulteney was as paltry a fellow as could be. He was a Whig who pretended to be honest, and you know it is ridiculous for a Whig to pretend to be honest. He cannot hold it out.—He called Mr. Pitt a meteor: Sir Robert Walpole a fixed star.

TURKISH SPY.

The Turkish Spy told nothing but what every body might have known at that time; and what was good in it did not pay you for the trouble of reading to find it.

GOLDSMITH'S TRAVELLER.

We talked of Goldsmith's Traveller, of which Dr. Johnson spoke highly; and while I was helping him on with his great coat, he repeated from it the character of the English nation, which he did with such energy, that the tear started into his eye.

DUKE OF ARGYLE.

He maintained that Archibald Duke of Argyle was a narrow man.\*

DR. BEATTIE.

On communicating to Dr. Johnson the news that Dr. Beattie had got a pension of two hundred pounds a year, he sat up in his bed, clapped his hands, and cried, "O brave

\* This nobleman, when Earl of Ilay, began a speech in the House of Peers with, "My Lords, I am a Presbyterian, &c."



we!" a peculiar exclamation of his when he rejoices.

H. ME.

Once in a coffee-house at Oxford, he called to old Mr. Sheridan, "How came you, Sir, to give Home a gold medal for writing that foolish play?" and desired Mr. Sheridan to shew ten good lines in it. He did not insist they should be together; but that there were not ten good lines in the whole play. He now persisted in this. I endeavoured to defend that pathetic and beautiful tragedy, and repeated the following passage:

-----Sincerity,  
Thou first of virtues! let no mortal leave  
Thy onward path, altho' the earth should  
gape,

And from the gulph of hell destruction cry,  
To take dissimulation's winding way.

*Johnson.* "That will not do, Sir. Nothing is good but what is consistent with truth or probability, which this is not. Juvenal, indeed, gives us a noble picture of inflexible virtue:

Est bonus miles, tutor bonus, arbiter idem  
Integer; ambiguae si quando citabere testis,  
Incertaeque rei, Phalaris licet imperet, ut sis  
Falsus, et admoto dietet perjuriam tauro,  
Summum crede nefas animam praeferre pu-  
dori,

Et propter vitam vivendi perdere causas.

He repeated the lines with great force and dignity; then added, "And, after this, comes Johnny Home, with his earth gaping and his destruction crying:—Pooh!"

MUSIC.

Miss McLean gave us several tunes on a spinnet, which, though made so long ago as

in 1667, was still very well toned. She fung along with it. Dr. Johnson seemed pleased with the music, though he owns he neither likes it, nor has hardly any perception of it. At Mr. Macpherson's in Slate, he told us, that "He knew a drum from a trumpet, and a bagpipe from a guitar, which was about the extent of his knowledge of music." To-night he said, that, "If he had learnt music, he should have been afraid he would have done nothing else than play. It was a method of employing the mind, without the labour of thinking at all, and with some applause from a man's self."

We had the music of the bagpipe every day at Armidale, Dunvegan, and Col. Dr. Johnson appeared fond of it, and used often to stand for some time with his ear close to the great drone.

Mr. HARRIS.

At Lord Monboddo's, after the conversation upon the decrease of learning in England, his Lordship mentioned Hermes by Mr. Harris of Salisbury, as the work of a living author for whom he had a great respect. Dr. Johnson said nothing at the time; but when we were in our post-chaise, told me, he thought Harris "a coxcomb." This he said of him, not as a man, but as an author; and I give his opinions of men and books, faithfully, whether they agree with my own or not. I do admit, that there always appeared to me something of affectation in Mr. Harris's manner of writing; something of a habit of cloathing plain thoughts in analytick and categorical formality. But all his writings are imbued with learning; and all breathe that philanthropy and amiable disposition which distinguished him as a man †.

#### OBSERVATIONS ON SEA-BATHING,

By Dr. BUCHAN.

NO part of the practice of medicine is of greater importance, or merits more the attention of the physician, as many lives are lost, and numbers ruin their healths, by cold bathing, and an imprudent use of the mineral waters. On some future occasion I may probably resume this subject, as I know not any work that contains a sufficient num-

ber of practical observations to regulate the patient's conduct in the use of these active and important medicines.

Without a proper discrimination with regard to the disease and the constitution of the patient, the most powerful medicine is more likely to do harm than good. Every one knows that the same physician who, by cold

† "This Gentleman, though devoted to the study of grammar and dialecticks, was not so absorbed in it as to be without a sense of pleasantry, or to be offended at his favourite topics being treated lightly. I one day met him in the street, as I was hastening to the House of Lords, and told him, I was sorry I could not stop, being rather too late to attend an appeal of the Duke of Hamilton against Douglas. "I thought (said he) their contest had been over long ago." I answered, "The contest concerning Douglas's filiation was over long ago; but the contest now is, who shall have the estate." Then assuming the air of "an ancient sage Philosopher," I proceeded thus: "Were I to predicate concerning him, I should say, the contest formerly was, What is he? The contest now is, What has he?"—"Right," (replied Mr. Harris, smiling,) you have done with quality, and have got into quantity."

bathing, cured Augustus, by an imprudent use of the same medicine killed his heir. This induced the Roman senate to make laws for regulating the baths, and preventing the numerous evils which arose from an imprudent and promiscuous use of those elegant and fashionable pieces of luxury. But as no such laws exist in this country, *every one does that which is right in his own eyes*, and of course many must do wrong.

People are apt to imagine that the simple element of water can do no hurt, and that they may plunge into it at any time with impunity. In this, however, they are much mistaken. I have known palsies and apoplexies occasioned by going into the cold bath, fevers excited by staying too long in it, and other maladies so much aggravated by its continued use, that they could never be wholly eradicated. Nor are examples wanting, either in ancient or modern times, of the baneful consequences which have arisen also from an injudicious application of the *warm* bath; but as warm baths are not so common in this country, and are seldom used but under the direction of a physician, I shall not enlarge on that part of the subject.

Immersion in cold water is a custom which lays claim to the most remote antiquity: indeed it must have been coeval with man himself. The necessity of water for the purposes of cleanliness, and the pleasure arising from its application to the body in hot countries, must very early have recommended it to the human species. Even the example of other animals was sufficient to give the hint. By instinct many of them are led to apply cold water in this manner; and some, when deprived of its use, have been known to languish, and even to die. But whether the practice of cold bathing arose from necessity, reasoning, or imitation, is an inquiry of no importance; our business is to point out the advantages which may be derived from it, and to guard people against an improper use of it.

The cold bath recommends itself in a variety of cases; and is peculiarly beneficial to the inhabitants of populous cities, who indulge in idleness, and lead sedentary lives. In persons of this description the action of the solids is always too weak, which induces a languid circulation, a crude indigested mass of humours, and obstructions in the capillary vessels and glandular system. Cold water, from its gravity as well as its tonic power, is well calculated either to obviate or remove these symptoms. It accelerates the motion of the blood, promotes the different secretions, and gives permanent vigour to the solids. But all these important purposes will

be more essentially answered by the application of *salt water*. This ought not only to be preferred on account of its superior gravity, but likewise for its greater power of stimulating the skin, which promotes the perspiration, and prevents the patient from catching cold.

It is necessary, however, to observe, that cold bathing is more likely to prevent, than to remove obstructions of the glandular or lymphatic system. Indeed, when these have arrived at a certain pitch, they are not to be removed by any means. In this case the cold bath will only aggravate the symptoms, and hurry the unhappy patient into an untimely grave. It is therefore of the utmost importance, previous to the patient's entering upon the use of the cold bath, to determine whether or not he labours under any obstinate obstructions of the lungs, or other *viscera*; and where this is the case, cold bathing ought strictly to be prohibited. A nervous asthma, or an atrophy, may be mistaken for a pulmonary consumption; yet, in the two former, the cold bath proves often beneficial, though I never knew it so in the latter. Indeed, all the phthisical patients I ever saw, who had tried the cold bath, were evidently the worse for it.

In what is called a plethoric state, or too great a fulness of the body, it is likewise dangerous to use the cold bath, without due preparation. In this case there is great danger of bursting a blood-vessel, or occasioning an inflammation of the brain, or some of the *viscera*. This precaution is the more necessary to citizens, as most of them live full, and are of a gross habit. Yet, what is very remarkable, these people resort in crowds every season to the sea-side, and plunge into the water without the least consideration. No doubt they often escape with impunity, but does that give a sanction to the practice? Persons of this description ought by no means to bathe, unless the body has been previously prepared by bleeding, purging, and a spare diet.

Another class of patients who stand peculiarly in need of the bracing qualities of cold water, is the nervous. This includes a great number of the male, and almost all the female inhabitants of great cities. Yet even those persons ought to be cautious in using the cold bath. Nervous people have often weak bowels, and may, as well as others, be subject to congestions and obstructions of the *viscera*; and in this case they will not be able to bear the effects of the cold water. For them, therefore, and indeed for all delicate people, the best plan would be to accustom themselves to it by the most pleasing and gentle

tle degrees. They ought to begin with the temperate bath, and gradually use it cooler, till at length the coldest proves quite agreeable. Nature revolts against all great transgressions; and those who do violence to her dictates, have often cause to repent of their temerity.

Wherever cold bathing is practised, there ought likewise to be tepid baths for the purpose mentioned above. Indeed it is the practice of some countries to throw cold water over the patient as soon as he comes out of the warm bath; but though this may not injure a Russian peasant, we dare not recommend it to the inhabitants of this country. The ancient Greeks and Romans, we are told, when covered with sweat and dust, used to plunge into rivers, without receiving the smallest injury. Though they might often escape danger from this imprudent act, yet their conduct was certainly contrary to all the rules of medicine; as I have known many robust men throw away their lives by such an attempt. I would not however advise patients to go into the cold water when the body is chilly; as much exercise, at least, ought to be taken as may excite a gentle glow all over the body, but by no means so as to overheat it.

To young people, and particularly to children, cold bathing is of the last importance. Their lax fibres render its tonic powers peculiarly proper. It promotes their growth, increases their strength, and prevents a variety of diseases incident to childhood. Were infants early accustomed to the cold bath, it would seldom disagree with them; and we should see fewer instances of the scrofula, rickets, and other diseases, which prove fatal to many, and make others miserable for life. Sometimes, indeed, these disorders render infants incapable of bearing the shock of cold water, but this is owing to their not having been early and regularly accustomed to it.

It is however necessary here to caution young men against too frequent bathing; as I have known many fatal consequences result from the daily practice of plunging into rivers and continuing there too long.

The most proper time of the day for using the cold bath is no doubt the morning, or immediately before dinner; and the best mode, that of immersion head foremost. As cold bathing has a constant tendency to propel the blood and other humours towards the head, it ought to be a rule always to wet that part first. By due attention to this circumstance, there is reason to believe, that violent headaches, and other complaints, which frequently proceed from cold bathing, might be often prevented.

The cold bath, when continued too long, not only occasions an excessive flux of humours towards the head, but chills the blood, cramps the muscles, relaxes the nerves, and wholly defeats the intention of bathing. Hence, by not adverting to this circumstance, expert swimmers are often injured, and even sometimes lose their lives. All the beneficial purposes of cold bathing are answered by one single immersion; and the patient ought to be rubbed dry the moment he comes out of the water, and should continue to take exercise for some time after.

When cold bathing occasions chillness, loss of appetite, listlessness, pain of the breast or bowels, a prostration of strength, or violent headaches, it ought to be discontinued.

Though these hints are by no means intended to point out all the cases where cold bathing may be hurtful; nor to illustrate its extensive utility as a medicine; yet it is hoped, they may serve to guard people against some of those errors into which from mere inattention they are apt to fall; and thereby not only endanger their own lives, but bring an excellent medicine into disrepute.\*

[To be continued.]

\* When I heard of the celebrated Mr. Colman's illness, and that it had happened at Margate, I immediately suspected the cause, and mentioned my suspicion to some medical friends; but as none of them could inform me concerning the real circumstances of his case, I should have taken no notice of it, had not the following Letter in the London Chronicle struck my attention.

To the P R I N T E R.

“ S I R,

“ Having seen in your own and other London papers, serious accounts of Mr. Colman's illness, I, who have attended him during the whole time, think it but justice to him and his many friends, to give you a plain and true account of his case and present situation.

“ Mr. Colman's disorder was a combination of the gout and palsy, the last of which was occasioned by his unadvisedly bathing in the sea at an improper period, which struck in the gout; the consequences, as might be expected, soon became very serious, and his situation extremely dangerous, &c.

(Signed) JOHN SILVER, Surgeon.”

MARGATE, NOV. 5, 1785.

## ON the DIFFERENT SCHOOLS of MUSIC.

Written by the late Dr. GOLDSMITH.

A School in the polite arts properly signifies, that succession of artists which has learned the principles of the art from some eminent master, either by hearing his lessons, or studying his works, and, consequently, who imitate his manner either through design, or from habit. Musicians seem agreed in making only three principal schools in music; namely, the school of Pergolese in Italy, of Lully in France, and of Handel in England: though some are for making Rameau the founder of a new school, different from those of the former, as he is the inventor of beauties peculiarly his own.

Without all doubt, Pergolese's music deserves the first rank: tho' excelling neither in variety of movements, number of parts, or unexpected flights, yet he is universally allowed to be the musical Raphael of Italy. This great master's principal art consisted in knowing how to excite our passions by sounds, which seem frequently opposite to the passion they would express: by slow solemn sounds he is sometimes known to throw us into all the rage of battle; and, even by faster movements, he excites melancholy in every heart that sounds are capable of affecting. This is a talent which seems born with the artist. We are unable to tell why such sounds affect us: they seem no way imitative of the passion they would express, but operate upon us by an inexpressible sympathy; the original of which is as infernal as the secret springs of life itself.

To this excellence he adds another, in which he is superior to every other artist of the profession, the happy transitions from one passion to another. No dramatic poet better knows to prepare his incidents than he: the audience are pleased, in those intervals of passion, with the delicate, the simple harmony, if I may so express it, in which the parts are all thrown into fugues, or, often are barely unison. His melodies also, where no passion is expressed, give equal pleasure, from this delicate simplicity: and I need only instance that song in the *Serva Padrona*, which begins, *Lo conosco a quell' occhelli*, as one of the finest instances of excellence in the duo.

The Italian artists, in general, have followed his manner; yet seem fond of embellishing the delicate simplicity of the original. Their stile in music seems somewhat to resemble that of Seneca in writing, where there are some beautiful starts of thought; but the whole is filled with studied elegance, and unaffected affectation.

Lully, in France, first attempted the improvement of their music, which in general resembled that of our old solemn chants in

churches. It is worthy remark, in general, that the music of every country is solemn, in proportion as the inhabitants are merry; or, in other words, the merriest sprightliest nations are remarked for having the slowest music; and those whose character it is to be melancholy, are pleased with the most brisk and airy movements. Thus in France, Poland, Ireland, and Switzerland, the national music is slow, melancholy, and solemn: in Italy, England, Spain, and Germany, it is faster, proportionably as the people are grave. Lully only changed a bad manner, which he found, for a bad one of his own. His drowsy pieces are played still to the most sprightly audience that can be conceived; and even though Rameau, who is at once a musician and a philosopher, has shewn, both by precept and example, what improvements French music may still admit of, yet his countrymen seem little convinced by his reasonings; and the *Pont-neuf* taste, as it is called, still prevails in their best performances.

The English school was first planned by Purcell: he attempted to unite the Italian manner, that prevailed in his time, with the ancient Celtic carol and the Scotch ballad, which probably had also its origin in Italy; for some of the best Scotch ballads (the Broom of Cowdenknows for instance) are still ascribed to David Rizzio. But be that as it will, his manner was something peculiar to the English; and he might have continued as head of the English school, had not his merits been entirely eclipsed by Handel. Handel, though originally a German, yet adopted the English manner: he had long laboured to please by Italian composition, but without success; and though his English oratorios are accounted inimitable, yet his Italian operas are fallen into oblivion. Pergolese excelled in passionate simplicity: Lully was remarkable for creating a new species of music, where all is elegant, but nothing passionate or sublime: Handel's true characteristic is sublimity; he has employed all the variety of sounds and parts in all his pieces: the performances of the rest may be pleasing, tho' executed by few performers; his require the full band. The attention is awakened, the soul is roused up at his pieces; but distinct passion is seldom expressed. In this particular he has seldom found success: he has been obliged, in order to express passion, to imitate words by sounds, which tho' it gives the pleasure which imitation always produces, yet it fails of exciting those lasting affections, which it is in the power of sounds to produce. In a word, no man ever understood harmony so well as he; but in melody he has here greatly exceeded.

A COMPARISON between LAUGHING and SENTIMENTAL COMEDY.  
BY THE SAME.

THE Theatre, like all other amusements, has its fashions and its prejudices; and when satiated with its excellence, mankind begin to mistake change for improvement. For some years, Tragedy was the reigning entertainment; but of late it has entirely given way to Comedy, and our best efforts are now exerted in these lighter kinds of composition. The pompous train, the swelling phrase, and the unnatural rant, are displaced for that natural portrait of human folly and frailty, of which all are judges, because all have fat for the picture.

But as in describing nature it is presented with a double face, either of mirth or sadness, our modern writers find themselves at a loss which chiefly to copy from; and it is now debated, whether the exhibition of human distress is likely to afford the mind more entertainment than that of human absurdity?

Comedy is defined by Aristotle to be a picture of the frailties of the lower part of mankind, to distinguish it from Tragedy, which is an exhibition of the misfortunes of the great. When Comedy therefore ascends to produce the characters of princes or generals upon the stage, it is out of its walk, since low life and middle life are entirely its object. The principal question therefore is, whether in describing low or middle life, an exhibition of its follies be not preferable to a detail of its calamities? Or, in other words, which deserves the preference, The Weeping Sentimental Comedy, so much in fashion at present, or the Laughing and even low Comedy, which seems to have been last exhibited by Vanburgh and Cibber?

If we apply to authorities, all the great masters in the dramatic art have but one opinion. Their rule is, that as Tragedy displays the calamities of the great; so Comedy should excite our laughter by ridiculously exhibiting the follies of the lower part of mankind. Boileau, one of the best modern critics, asserts, that Comedy will not admit of tragic distress.

*Le Comique, ennemi des soupirs et des pleurs,  
N'admet point dans ses vers de tragiques  
douleurs.*

Nor is this rule without the strongest foundation in nature, as the distresses of the mean by no means affect us so strongly as the calamities of the great. When Tragedy exhibits to us some great man fallen from his height, and struggling with want and adversity, we feel his situation in the same manner as we suppose he himself must feel, and our

pity is increased in proportion to the height from whence he fell. On the contrary, we do not so strongly sympathize with one born in humbler circumstances, and encountering accidental distress: so that while we melt for Belsharius, we scarce give halfpence to the beggar who accosts us in the street. The one has our pity; the other our contempt. Distress, therefore, is the proper object of Tragedy, since the great excite our pity by their fall; but not equally so of Comedy, since the actors employed in it are originally so mean, that they sink but little by their fall.

Since the first origin of the Stage, Tragedy and Comedy have run in distinct channels, and never till of late encroached upon the provinces of each other. Terence, who seems to have made the nearest approaches, yet always judiciously stops short before he comes to the downright pathetic; and yet he is even reproached by Cæsar for wanting the *vis comica*. All the other Comic Writers of antiquity aim only at rendering folly or vice ridiculous, but never exalt their characters into buskined pomp, or make what Voltaire humourously calls a *Tradesman's Tragedy*.

Yet, notwithstanding this weight of authority, and the universal practice of former ages, a new species of Dramatic composition has been introduced under the name of *Sentimental Comedy*, in which the virtues of private life are exhibited, rather than the vices exposed; and the distresses, rather than the faults of mankind make our interest in the piece. These Comedies have had of late great success, perhaps from their novelty, and also from their flattering every man in his favourite foible. In these plays almost all the characters are good, and exceedingly generous; they are lavish enough of their *tin* money on the stage, and though they want humour, have abundance of sentiment and feeling. If they happen to have faults or foibles, the spectator is taught not only to pardon, but to applaud them, in consideration of the goodness of their hearts; so that folly, instead of being ridiculed, is commended, and the Comedy aims at touching our passions without the power of being truly pathetic: in this manner we are likely to lose one great source of entertainment on the stage; for while the Comic Poet is invading the province of the Tragic Muse, he leaves her lovely sister quite neglected. Of this, however, he is no way solicitous, as he measures his fame by his profits.

But it will be said, that the theatre is

formed to amuse mankind, and that it matters little, if this end be answered, by what means it is obtained. If mankind find delight in weeping at Comedy, it would be cruel to abridge them in that or any other innocent pleasure. If those pieces are denied the name of Comedies; yet call them by any other name, and if they are delightful, they are good. Their success, it will be said, is a mark of their merit, and it is only abridging our happiness to deny us an inlet to amusement.

These objections, however, are rather specious than solid. It is true, that amusement is a great object of the Theatre; and it will be allowed, that these Sentimental pieces do often amuse us: but the question is, Whether the True Comedy would not amuse us more? The question is, Whether a character supported throughout a piece with its ridicule still attending would not give us more delight than this species of bastard Tragedy, which only is applauded because it is new?

A friend of mine who was sitting unmoved at one of these Sentimental pieces, was asked, how he could be so indifferent. "Why, truly," says he, as the hero is but a tradesman, it is indifferent to me whether he be turned out of his Counting-house on Fish-street Hill, since he will still have enough left to open shop in St. Giles's."

The other objection is as ill grounded; for though we should give these pieces another name, it will not mend their efficacy. It will continue a kind of *mulish* production, with all the defects of its opposite parents,

and marked with sterility. If we are permitted to make Comedy weep, we have an equal right to make Tragedy laugh, and to set down in blank verse the jests and repartees of all the attendants in a funeral procession.

But there is one argument in favour of Sentimental Comedy which will keep it on the Stage in spite of all that can be said against it. It is, of all others, the most easily written. Those abilities that can hammer out a Novel, are fully sufficient for the production of a Sentimental Comedy. It is only sufficient to raise the characters a little, to deck out the hero with a ribband, or give the heroine a title; then to put an insipid dialogue, without character or humour, into their mouths, give them mighty good hearts, very fine cloaths, furnish a new set of scenes, make a pathetic scene or two, with a sprinkling of tender melancholy conversation through the whole, and there is no doubt but all the ladies will cry, and all the gentlemen applaud.

Humour at present seems to be departing from the Stage, and it will soon happen that our Comic players will have nothing left for it but a fine coat and a song. It depends upon the audience whether they will actually drive those poor merry creatures from the stage, or sit at a play as gloomy as at the tabernacle. It is not easy to recover an art when once lost; and it would be but a just punishment that when, by our being too fastidious, we have banished humour from the Stage, we should ourselves be deprived of the art of laughing.

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THE  
LONDON REVIEW,  
AND  
LITERARY JOURNAL.

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

The Structure and Physiology of Fishes explained and compared with those of Man, and other Animals. By Alexander Monro, M. D. Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians, and of the Royal Society, and Professor of Physic, Anatomy, and Surgery in the University of Edinburgh. Illustrated with Figures. Folio 2l. 2s. Elliot, Edinburgh, and Robinsons, London, 1785.

DOCTOR Monro, in a short introduction to this curious and elaborate work, informs the reader, that a variety of circumstances having occurred to him in examining the structure of fishes, some of which had been entirely overlooked, and others imperfectly

described by authors, he thought an account of them would be equally acceptable to the Physician and the Naturalist, more especially as they relate to points of chief importance in the animal œconomy.

After giving a definition of the generic term

term of fishes, which comprehends the *Nantes Pinnati* as well as the *Pisces* of Linneus, he begins with tracing the blood from the heart and its return to that organ: he next makes some cursory observations on the organs of secretion, proceeds to give an account of their absorbent system, and concludes with some observations on their brain, nerves, and the organs of their senses. The Doctor's chief example among the *Nantes Pinnati* is the *raia*, or skate; among the *Pisces* of Linneus, the *gadus*, or cod-fish, though he occasionally throws further light on the subject by describing parts of other fishes.

The first chapter contains a description of the heart, vessels, and circulation of the blood in fishes. In all the fishes the Doctor has dissected, he has, he says, found but one heart, consisting of one auricle, and one ventricle; and that from the latter one artery is sent out, which is entirely spent on the gills. That from the gills, therefore, the returning blood passes to all the other parts of the body, without the intervention of a second heart, as in man.—The method in which the Doctor has here expressed himself is incorrect; as at first it seems to signify that man has two hearts: a trifling transposition would have removed the difficulty.

After tracing the blood from the heart to the gills, and from thence back to the heart, he proceeds to draw several conclusions, of which we shall only mention the following, viz. "That the circulation of the blood being carried on in the cartilaginous fishes in the same manner as in the osseous, or pisces of Linneus, and the whole mass of blood passing through their gills, they *must* breathe regularly and uninterruptedly, to furnish blood to the brain and other organs, or they *cannot* possess the *pulmo arbitrarius*, as is supposed by Linneus; so that there appears no just reason for classing them with the amphibia."

In the third chapter, which treats of the glandular organs and secreted liquors of fishes, the Doctor observes, that the surface of fishes, especially such as live in the sea, is defended by a quantity of viscid slime, poured out in the osseous fishes by the branches of two ducts placed upon their sides, which are continued upon the head and upper jaw; and others of a similar nature are added upon the under jaw. In the skate our accurate anatomist discovered an elegant serpentine canal between the skin and muscles, at the sides of the five apertures into the gills. From the principal part of this duct, in the belly of the fish, there are not above six or eight outlets; but from the upper part, near the eyes, there are upward of 30 small ducts sent off, opening on the

surface of the skin. The liquors secreted into the cavities of the cranium, pericardium, and abdomen, are next considered. Of those secreted into the organs of digestion, the Doctor remarks, that as these animals are cold, it is more evident than in man, that the gastric liquor acts as a menstruum upon their food. "In all of them, he says, the liver is large, and of course the secretion of bile copious; in all, organs are found which pour out liquors, similar, probably, in their effects to those of our pancreatic liquor. In the skate, the pancreas is similar to the human. In the sturgeon an organ is found, resembling in its internal structure the intestinula cæca, which in the osseous fishes supply the place of the pancreas, the whole enclosed in a muscle, evidently intended to express its contents."

Speaking of the secretions of the male organs of generation Doctor Monro observes, that the structure of the milt in the osseous fishes appears to be very simple; but that in some of the cartilaginous ones, as the skate, the apparatus appears more complex than in man; for in place of the testicle, a substance is observed, composed partly of white matter like the milt, and partly of small spherical bodies. From these an epididymis is produced, chiefly composed of convoluted tubes, terminating in a serpentine vas deferens; the under part of which is greatly dilated, and forms, as in birds, a considerable receptacle, or vesicula feminalis.

Contiguous to the outer side of the dilated end of the vas deferens, he found a bag of considerable size filled with green liquor, which is discharged into the same funnel with the semen, and probably at the same time with it.

The Doctor here takes occasion to consider the opinion of certain anatomists, who contend, that the organs commonly called vesiculæ feminales, are not receptacles of the liquor secreted by the testes, but organs capable of secreting from their inner surface a prolific liquor, which is mixed with that from the testis. To such the description of the vesicula abovementioned containing the green liquor will probably, he thinks, appear a full confirmation of their new doctrine, founded on two observations. First, that on examining the liquor of the vesiculæ feminales of a man immediately after death, it was found different in its appearance from the semen discharged by a living person. Secondly, that a considerable time after castration, geldings and oxen had been found capable of generating. In answer to this, the Doctor observes, that although the liquor of the vesiculæ feminales differs in colour from the semen

men as usually discharged, because it is then mixed with the white and viscid liquor of the prostate gland; yet it agrees with that in the vasa deferentia, as nearly as cystic bile does with the hepatic. That in the next place, it is extremely probable that the semen may remain in the vesiculae seminales of a castrated animal for a considerable time; but that supposing it possible to prove, that at the time of castration there was not a drop of semen in the vesiculae seminales, and yet that afterwards the animal was capable of generating, it would not follow from this, that the vesiculae were not the receptacles of the liquor secreted in the testicle. The utmost amount of the conclusion would be, that the vesiculae seminales, or terminations of the seminal ducts, were capable of secreting the same liquor as the beginnings of those ducts in the testes. Instances of castrated animals generating, are moreover so very rare, as to render it improbable that the vesiculae possess such a power. The Doctor therefore concludes, that the common theory, which supposes the vesiculae to be the sole or chief receptacles of the semen, is well founded.

The last section of this chapter treats of the swimming-bladder in fishes. On this subject the Doctor contents himself with stating a few facts and queries, leaving the chief circumstances to be determined by more extensive examination and experiments. It has been long known, he says, that in the flat fishes there is no swimming-bladder; and in a few long-shaped fishes, as in the mackerel, he has also found it wanting. It is likewise known, that in many fishes the air-bag communicates by a duct with the oesophagus. On examining this matter, he found in a sturgeon a round hole nearly an inch in diameter in the upper and back part of the stomach, by which it communicates with a very large air-bag. In the salmon he found a hole to large as to admit readily the largest-sized goose-quill, leading directly through the coats of the oesophagus into the air-bag. In the pike, in different kinds of carp, in the perca-arenarea, in the conger, different ducts of considerable length lead from the oesophagus into the air-bag; and if, as in the carp, there are two air-bags, the duct leads to the posterior bag, from which there is a passage into the anterior. From these circumstances he concludes, that the air found in the swimming-bladder passes into it through the abovementioned ducts. And they seem well suited for the purpose; for, as in the common horizontal situation of the fish, their beginning is at the upper part of the stomach, it is easy to conceive that the air which they take in at their mouth when they ascend, or that which may by some more latent process be

disengaged from the water, is applied to these ducts: and that the fish, by an instinct of nature, distinguishes the imitation of air from that of water, and propels the air into the air-bag, but excludes the water.

But in the cod and haddock, though the air-bag is very large, and its sides remarkably strong, yet the Doctor was not able to discover any communication of it with the mouth, oesophagus, stomach or intestines. The air-bag was not enlarged by blowing into the alimentary canal, nor could it be emptied without barfing it. Further, on the inner side of the air-bag of the cod, haddock, &c. was found a red-coloured organ, the surface of which is very extensive, composed of a vast number of leaves or membranes doubled: but in those fishes where the air-bag communicates with the alimentary canal, this red body is either very small and simple in its structure, as in the conger eel, or entirely wanting, as in the sturgeon, salmon, carp, &c. Hence he thinks it is reasonable to suppose, that the air may be secreted from this red body, somewhat in the way it seems to be secreted into the swimming-bladders of aquatic plants, or perhaps into the air-bag of the egg of a bird as the chick grows.

This, however, our anatomist leaves as a mere hypothesis, persuaded that most readers will rather suppose that the cod, haddock, &c. have an air-duct, which has as yet escaped observation.

To such, continues he, another question will occur, viz. What is the use of the red body? Does it, like the gills, receive somewhat useful, or discharge somewhat hurtful to the animal? And, are we to suppose that the air-bag not only serves to render the body of the fish specifically lighter, but also that the air received into it is of benefit to the constitution, by adding somewhat useful, or by taking up somewhat noxious?

The next two chapters contain a description of the system of lymphatic absorbent vessels in fishes, and experiments and observations thereon. From these experiments, which were chiefly made on the *Nantes Pinzati*, because in them the lymphatics, owing to their cylindrical shape and toughness, were more easily traced than in the *Pisces*, the Doctor found that the distribution of the lymphatic system is universal in them; that the red veins are, in proportion to their arteries, as large in fishes as in man or quadrupeds, and yet their blood contains few red particles; and that these particles are in a great measure excluded from the vessels of their muscles, and of many other parts: from which he concludes, that their colourlets as well as their red arteries terminate in their red veins.



By injecting penetrating liquors into the arteries and lymphatic veins of fishes, he found it impossible to make these liquors pass from the arteries into the lymphatics, or from the lymphatics into the arteries, except when there was a laceration of these vessels; yet he repeatedly injected their red veins from their arteries. Hence the lymphatic veins do not seem to be the continuation of the lymphatic arteries in fishes; or we are led to suppose that, as they do not assist directly in circulating the blood, they must be of use by absorbing fluids from the surface, and from the different cavities of their bodies.

By a variety of experiments he discovered, that it was possible to give a decisive ocular proof, by observing the effects of injecting fluids from the trunks into the small branches of the lymphatic veins, of the truth of the doctrine, that the human valvular lymphatic veins are a system of absorbents.

From the circumstance of very large and numerous lymphatics being dispersed upon the gills of the scate, and the additional one that fishes soon die when put into water from which the air has been extracted, and yet that such water is capable of washing off exhaled matter from the gills, and of taking up phlogiston readily, the Doctor is led to suppose, that the gills or lungs not only discharge hurtful matter, but serve also to take in from the air, which is mixed with the water, *somewhat* necessary for life; the precise nature of which experiments do not yet enable us to specify.

We may, however, observe, that the colour and quantity of the red particles of the blood, and the heat of animals, are connected with the mode of their respiration; and that it is as conceivable that the crassamentum of blood immersed in serum, and enclosed in a bladder, or that blood circulating in the lungs of a living animal, may receive or attract subtiler matter from the atmosphere, as that it may discharge such into it.

The sixth chapter contains observations on the lymphatics of the spleen in fishes, and on the uses in general of that organ. In the

succeeding chapter he establishes his claim to the first discovery of the existence of the lacteal and lymphatic system in birds and amphibious animals, as well as in fishes, in opposition to the pretensions of the late Mr. Hewson. But for this we must refer to the work itself.

Chap. viii. treats of the brain, and organs of the senses in fishes. The brain of fishes, the Doctor observes, is sensibly smaller in proportion to their body, than in the mammalia or in birds; yet the nerves it sends off are as large in proportion to the several organs as in those two classes. In it is found the like principal division into brain and cerebellum; and these are hollow, or have ventricles within them. In the gadus, our anatomist found spheroidal bodies between the dura and pia mater, and covering the greater part of their nerves, like a coat of mail, in their course towards the organs to which they are destined. After these few general observations on the brain, the organs of the senses, particularly the nose, the ear, and the eye (for on those of the touch and taste there can be little or no room for remark) are the objects of our acute observer's enquiries.

In all fishes, he remarks, external openings for smell are very evident, generally two on each side in the osseous fishes, which on each side of the head lead to a complex organ, the surface of which is of considerable extent; and upon them a pair of large or olfactory nerves terminates. In some fishes, as in the haddock, he observed that the olfactory nerve, in its course between the head and nose, passes through a cineritious ball resembling the cineritious matter connected in our body to the olfactory nerve within the cranium. He therefore infers, that there can be no doubt that they enjoy the sense of smelling; but there is great reason to believe, that, suited to their surrounding element, they are much more sensible of odorous bodies dissolved in water, and applied by its medium, than we should be, if the application of the object was to be made to our organ of smell by the same medium.

[To be continued.]

A. Philosophical, Historical, and Moral Essay on Old Maids, by a Friend of the Sisterhood. In 3 vols. 8vo. London, T. Cadell, 1785.

(Concluded from P. 39.)

THE superior claims of antient Virgins to ingenuity and patience being fully established, the Essayist proceeds to shew that their pretensions are equally well founded with regard to charity, the remaining characteristic of the sisterhood. When nature (he observes) has bestowed on the autumnal maiden a constitutional fund of benevolence, and fortune has blessed her with

wealth, her condition is highly favourable to the exercise of beneficent virtue. Unencumbered with that load of household care and parental sollicitude which is apt to cramp the munificence of the married dame, and to confine it within the circle of a single family, her kindness and liberality will be often found to indulge themselves in a more ample field.

As example is beyond precept, our author according

according to custom illustrates his opinion by the history of *Chariessa*, whom an easy fortune and unexampled benevolence rendered, perhaps, the very happiest old maid that ever existed. To the book itself we must refer our readers for a full view of this highly finished picture, which is beautifully contrasted with that of her sister *Erinnis*, and content ourselves with giving only a few striking features.

"The patrimonial fortune of *Chariessa* was 16,000*l.* which had been much increased by some considerable legacies. The prudent regulation of this income not only supplied her with all the usual comforts of affluence, but furnished her with the exalted pleasure of conferring happiness on a selected number of industrious poor. She possessed, in the most eminent degree, a cheerful simplicity of heart, inexhaustible benevolence, and unaffected piety. By the constant yet modest exercise of these admirable qualities *Chariessa* secured to herself not only more felicity, but even more public regard and attention than was obtained by some single ladies of her neighbourhood, who were undoubtedly her superiors in the attractive endowments of beauty, opulence, and wit.

"There was a period in her life at which some of her uncandid neighbours conjectured that the subtle vice of avarice was beginning to infect her; she suddenly parted with her chariot, and reduced her establishment, without assigning her reasons for conduct so surprising. In a few years she resumed her equipage, and re-commenced her usual stile of living, with as much or rather more splendour than ever. This still more engaged the attention of the neighbourhood; and the very people, who on the former alteration had accused her of avarice, now exclaimed, that she was either seized with the frenzy of extravagance, or was endeavouring to allure an husband. It was, however, proclaimed upon her death, by the worthy family of a deceased merchant, that, under the promise of the most absolute secrecy, she had allotted to his assistance, during the years of the above-mentioned retrenchment, a full moiety of her income, by which generous exertion she had supported him through some most cruel and undeserved calamities, enabled him to retrieve his circumstances, and preserve his family from impending ruin."

Having finished the history of this truly amiable woman, the author makes the following sensible observations. "It was undoubtedly the warm and genuine spirit of Charity, in the scriptural, comprehensive sense of that word, which gave to strong an effect to the simple character of this excellent

person. Indeed, in the formation of her character, it seemed as if nature had determined to shew how far her own powers were sufficient to make a woman both amiable and happy, without borrowing any assistance from art. I once, indeed, heard it remarked by an ancient spinster in the neighbourhood, who, tho' infinitely more opulent, was not half so well respected, that *Chariessa* had a weak understanding—But if to avoid all the little jealousies, suspicions, and bickerings of ordinary spirits; if to conciliate universal regard, without practising the ungenerous arts of hypocrisy and adulation; if to pursue and relish the most innocent and rational pleasures with moderation and gratitude; if to discharge the most essential duties with regularity devoid of ostentation; if, in short, to enjoy and to distribute the valuable tho' transitory happiness of this world, and at the same time to secure the permanent and inestimable felicity which is announced to us by the promises of Heaven; if, I say, to do all this may be considered as a proof of wisdom; Envy herself must allow that *Chariessa* was one of the wisest as well as most fortunate of women.

"No example, continues our author, can be presented to the sisterhood, which they may follow with greater ease, or with superior advantage: for tho' few ancient virgins may possess such comfortable affluence, yet they may, with a much humbler revenue, possess and discover the same generous felicity of spirit. Nature is equally indulgent to every rank in life. As in her vegetable kingdom, she has kindly made the sweetest of flowers the most common; so in the moral world, she has placed the lovely virtue which conduces most to human happiness, equally within the reach and cultivation of the rich and poor. Benevolence may be considered as the rose, which is found as beautiful and as fragrant in the narrow border of the cottager, as in the ample and magnificent garden of the peer. The truth of genuine charity is not estimated by the weight of what she gives; and the mite of the indigent old maid, like that of the poor widow, may be superior in real merit to the most splendid donation. Charity is a theme, on which the sublimest spirits have so often and so ably discoursed, it is a virtue of such acknowledged value and lustre, that to speak further in its praise may appear like an attempt

—————"to gild refined gold,

"Or add a perfume to the violet."

Yet after all the admirable things that have been written on this lovely president of the angelic virtues, it remains, the author thinks, for him to shew, why charity may with singular propriety be recommended to that

fair

fair and tender community, of which, he has, he hopes with no offensive arrogance, professed himself the pastor.

“The unhappiness of ancient virgins,” he says, “often arises from a certain vacuity of heart, which is frequently the natural consequence of their peculiar situation. I have sometimes considered the bosom of an old maid as a kind of cell, in which it was intended that the lively *bee Affection* should treasure up its collected sweets; but this bee happening to perish, before it could properly settle on the flowers that should afford its wealth, the vacant cell unluckily became the abode of the *drone Indifference*, or of the *wasp Malignity*.—To speak in less figurative language:—the want of proper objects to engage and employ that fund of tenderness, which nature seldom fails to bellow on the female frame, may render the joyless, unconnected spinster both troublesome to her acquaintance, and a burden to herself. Of all the different kinds of want, I apprehend that which originates in the heart, must be the most depressing. The pains of disappointed hunger and thirst are undoubtedly great; yet a destiny far more deplorable than that of Tantalus would be assigned to that being, (if we may suppose such a being to exist) who, with a spirit full of generous and kind affections, should never be allowed to indulge itself in a single act or expression of generosity or kindness. Now the solitary yet benevolent old maid, who has no husband to love, no child to idolize, and, perhaps, no friend to esteem, would be almost reduced to the dreary and miserable condition which I have here imagined, were not charity, who has the power of supplying even the tenderest relations, and of giving children to the childless—were not charity both perfectly able and perpetually ready

To fill the void left aching in the breast.

It is the privilege of charity to possess one signal advantage over some of the most eminent passions and virtues of the human spirit. Ambition, love, and friendship, are not only subject to mortification and disappointment, but cannot even exist without the assistance of time and chance. But charity is by no means the offspring or the slave of accident, and all her designs are permanent and certain.

It is possible that a heart which nature has rendered capable of the most tender and sublime attachment, may wander through the wilderness of human life, without tasting the sweets of either love or friendship. But a charitable spirit, tho’ confined to the most narrow and barren field of action, may find even there abundance of objects to call forth, and to reward the most salutary and

delightful exertions. I exhort, therefore, the solitary old maid—who may be considered as the inhabitant of a wilderness, where the flowers of love are utterly withered, and those of friendship very thinly scattered—to make charity her favourite and constant companion.—She who does, will infallibly find, in the delight arising from such intercourse, an adequate and lively substitute for all the more precarious pleasures, of which the caprice of chance may have cruelly deprived her.”

The author here meant, he informs us, to have closed this part of his work; but a friend just then entering his study, obliged him with a full and frank opinion on what he had written; and after some animating compliments on the design of his work in general, pointed out to him, that there appeared to him a deficiency in this part of the *Essay*; that the author had done ample justice to the sisterhood in many instances; that he had successfully combated the vulgar error, that every old maid was a mortified being, whom the want of attractions, or the influence of accident, had reduced to an involuntary, woeful condition; had by argument and example shewn on the contrary, that the ancient virgin might be cheerful and happy, completely contented with a state she had deliberately chosen; but that still, as their advocate, he ought to celebrate some characters, who, without any tincture of Romish superstition, had devoted themselves to a life of virginity, from the pure and sublime motives of friendship and affection; and that he was ready to supply him with two signal instances of such a generous sacrifice, in the characters of Angelica and Meletina. These characters are accordingly introduced, and drawn in the warmest colours; and the author concludes this part of his work with the remark, “That two members of such engaging excellence are alone sufficient to enoble any community; and I flatter myself, the mild lustre of their characters will reflect a degree of glory on the sisterhood, and raise it considerably in the estimation of the world.” Perhaps, if a just chronicle of old maids had been kept since the creation, it would have presented to us many similar examples of tender magnanimity.

In order, as he expresses himself, to rival the curious researches of our present most celebrated antiquarians, and in the wide field which he has chosen to leave no bush or bramble unexplored, the author proceeds to examine if there ever existed an antediluvian old maid: he next offers conjectures concerning old maids among the Jews, the Egyptians, and some other nations of antiquity; on the old maids of Greece, on the vestals, and other old maids of Rome

before

before the christian æra. He then takes notice of the infinite increase of old maids since that period, and quotes some of the most early christian authors who have touched on virginity, such as Tertullian, St. Cyprian, &c. and gives considerable extracts from the saints who have written panegyrics upon it, particularly St. Athanasius, St. Basil, St. Gregory Nazianzen, his name-fake of Nyssa, St. Ambrose, St. Chrysostom, St. Jerom, &c. &c. But tho' this part of the work undoubtedly affords the author an opportunity of displaying his reading, and intimacy with the works of the Fathers, yet we must candidly confess it afforded us, and will, we may venture to assert, afford the generality of his readers much less satisfaction than other less elaborate, tho' more interesting parts of this admirable Essay.

The remainder of the fifth part contains an account of some miracles ascribed to monastic virgins; of the decline and fall of monastic virginity; of some monastic old maids distinguished by literary talents; of some old maids of the new world, and of the reverence paid to them by our northern ancestors.

The sixth and last part gives several passages in English poets concerning virginity; treats of the medical influence ascribed to it, and of the various devices supposed to ascertain it. The reader is also presented with a curious discussion of the delicate and important question,—“Which is the more eligible for a wife, a widow, or an old maid?” in which the author has displayed his usual vivacity and penetration. From among his various arguments in favour of the sisterhood, we shall only mention the following, truly characteristic of his style. “The widow is a piece of warped wood, which the most skilful workman may find himself unable to shape as he wishes; but the old maid is the pliant *virgin wax*, which follows with the most happy ductility every *serious* design, every *ingenious* device, every *sportive whim* of the modeller.”

The chapter concludes with an extract from an epistle of St. Jerom to a widow of the name of Ageruchia, containing an account

of a wedding between a man who had had twenty wives, and a woman who had buried her twenty-second husband.

The last article is a sermon, supposed to be delivered in a dream, the text of which is taken from the 38th verse of the 11th chapter of Judges: “She went with her companions, and bewailed her virginity.” On awaking from his reverie, the author tells us, he looked wittfully around, and, instead of a kind and honest old maiden on each side of him, was surprized to find St. Basil's Discourse on Virginity at his left hand, and towards the right an exhausted bottle of Port.

We cannot better conclude our account of these entertaining and improving volumes, which have afforded us much satisfaction, than in the author's own sensible and modest, tho' expressive and epigrammatic words.

“Frank and gentle spirits, who are willing to be pleased! let me request and advise you to consider this chequered production with that uniform good-nature and satisfaction which the author has endeavoured to promote, and sincerely wishes you to preferve, not only through these pages, but in turning over every new leaf of your separate lives, whatever you may chance to find its contents!—Let me caution you against one possible error in your judgment of this performance! Do not, I entreat you, suppose that these little volumes were written with an idle ambition of tying what supposed wit and learning could produce on a subject not very *promising*! Do not, I conjure you, rank my Essay on Old Maids with the famous Meditation on a Broomstick! I flatter myself, it is far superior to that celebrated production, in the merits of the aim proposed, though not in those of execution. I am willing to hope that my design will be thought to possess the charm of originality; but I cannot presume to think that I am entitled to any such commendation for the conduct of my performance, since I must candidly confess, that it bears a very striking resemblance to many other *Philosophical Essays*, by ending in a DREAM.

The Errors of Innocence. 5 Volumes. London. Robinsons. 1786.

**T**HIS novel, which is said to be written by a lady, is far above the general run of such productions. The author, if a female, has shewn herself thoroughly acquainted with high life, and need not fear, what she modestly alleges in her preface as a reason for omitting the declaration of her sex in the title-page, “that her work will suffer in the eyes of the judicious from such a declaration.” To guard against, or to suppress those caprices and pursuits, which, tho' felt without shame, and indulged without remorse, frequently lead to error, and progressively to vice, is undoubtedly commendable. This our author professes to have been her aim, and we think

she has successfully exerted her endeavours for that purpose, by endeavouring to direct the understanding to that mental regulation, from an inattention to which arise half the turbulent passions that corrode the blessings and embitter the pleasures of life. We, however, think, that like most other ladies, the author has been fond of amplification, and that three volumes might have contained every thing interesting in the business. Nor does she stand in need of the poet's advice—*nec Deus interfit*—as in many instances she contrives knots sufficient to puzzle the whole body of heaven's divinities to untie.

Memoirs of the Literary and Philosophical Society of Manchester. Vol. I. & II. 8vo. 12s. Boards. 1785. Cadell.

(Continued from Page 35.)

Remarks on the different Success, with Respect to Health, of some Attempts to pass the Winter in high Northern Latitudes. By John Aikin, M. D. Read 16 January 1782.

THIS is a very valuable paper on the cause and prevention of the *Scurvy*, for which we refer the reader to the preceding pages of this and our last number.

An Essay on the Pleasure which the Mind receives from the Exercise of its Faculties, and that of Taste in particular. By Charles de Polier, Esq. Read 27 Feb. 1782.

It would be difficult to analyse this admirable paper and elegant composition! What a loss to this Society—what a loss to society at large, is the death of this excellent writer! † What a knowledge of the English language, and the writers in it, was possessed by this young foreigner.

On Economical Registers. By J. Wimpey. Read 13 March 1782.

The Registers which this ingenious scheme seems to wish to be kept, are such as would answer the following questions: What may be the amount of the circulating cash in the kingdom? What is the state of its population? Has it increased or decreased within the last fifty years? Have the many and great improvements in Agriculture rendered the prices of provisions, &c. proportionally cheaper? and what is the increase of quantity on an average for half a century back compared with preceding times?—But what he dwells upon more particularly is the state of population; with some thoughts on the annual growth and consumption of corn. Our Author's scheme for ascertaining the state of population, and for identifying the individuals of society, is new, and at least ingenious; and whether or not it might be prudent or practicable to carry it into execution in this country, we think it might be introduced, with many beneficial effects, into the police of the West-India Islands.

“The question of population, whether it increaseth, or is upon the decline, is not to be ascertained with any tolerable degree of exactness, without an actual enumeration of all the people in the Island. This may be thought a work of too great extent and trouble, to be attempted. So it would, indeed, if it were to be effected by one, or a few persons. But how very easy would it be, if performed by the parish officers? They, by the duty of their office, are obliged

to have a complete list of all those, who are rated towards the relief of the poor; and another, of all those who are the objects of such relief. A list of those who are not in either of those classes, would cost the officers of any parish very little trouble. Consequently, the number in each class, and the sum total of the whole might be obtained with as little trouble, as the numbers in each class, and the sum total, could be obtained by the officers of any respective parish.

“If such lists were correctly taken every two, three, four, or five years, the state of increase, or decrease, might be precisely known, with little or no expence to any body. Of such lists might be formed a kind of General Directory; containing the names, addition, number, ages, and sex, of all the families in Great Britain. Thus, in Manchester,

N. R. Hatter,  $\frac{1}{4}$ ,  $\frac{2}{12}$ ,  $\frac{3}{12}$ , 3 males, 4 females.

that is, four under twelve, and three above; three of them males, four females. Let any one carry his ideas through the street he lives in, or is familiarly acquainted with, and he will see, with how much ease he may acquire a knowledge of all these particulars, respecting every family in it; and, by a similar practice, on a general plan, a precise knowledge may be obtained of every family in the nation.

“Perhaps it would be too adventurous, to attempt to recommend a knowledge thus acquired to some practical uses, to which it seems capable of being applied, with a prospect of the most beneficial effects.

“A very great part of those, who have no other means of subsistence but the spoils and depredations committed upon the public, are, in their manner of living, a kind of citizens of the world, without character or description, fixed habitation, residence or connection, by which they may be traced as to their mode of subsistence. And how desirable soever it may be to bring them into broad day-light, that every man may have his eye upon them, yet in a country where the blessing of liberty is deservedly in such high esteem, fears are awakened, suspicions alarmed, jealousies excited, lest any incroachment should be made on the liberty of the subject, under the specious but deceitful appearance of public good.

“Were this a proper place, I would endeavour to give the true idea of genuine liberty, in which that of the individual should

† For an Extract from this Paper see Paper 77, & seq.

perfectly accord, with the safety and happiness of the state. Like the base of a pyramid, it should be erected on a large extended bottom, its centre of gravity coinciding with its centre of magnitude, which nothing could shake or overturn, till its materials should be crumbled into one common ruin. At present, I think it seems to stand, like Fortune on the summit of a globe, whose descent on one side, is into the region of anarchy and licentious confusion; on the other, of tyranny and slavery, from both which I hope we shall ever escape.

“ I will beg leave, however, to throw out a few hints. They may suggest the means of preventing some, and of detesting others, in the pursuit of practices, which are the bane of society, and a disgrace to humanity.

“ Let us suppose, then, that complete lists have been taken of every family in Great Britain, of men, women, children, servants, and lodgers. That every town and village were obliged to provide a sufficient number of Medals made of copper, about an inch and half diameter, with the name of the town, country, and year, inscribed round the margin. That every person, above twelve years of age, should be obliged when they went above a certain number of miles from home, to wear it about them, that they might be able to prove satisfactorily, who they are, and from whence they come. Across the piece, should be engraved the name, the profession or address, and the age of the person, at the date of the impression. By this means, every person would have it in his power to confirm the account he might give of himself, by an incontestible voucher; and every suspicious person, wherever he might happen to appear, should be liable to be taken before the nearest civil officer, where he should produce his medal, and answer all proper questions, or be liable to be committed by any one of his Majesty's Justices of peace. The want of a medal should be deemed a suspicious circumstance, and the person should be retained in safe custody, till he could obtain sufficient proof of the place of his residence from the parish officers, or from some one of them.

“ If any labouring-man, handicraft-man, artificer, or workman of any sort, shall come as a stranger into any town, and ask employment, the person who employs him shall first demand a sight of his medal, take a copy of its inscription, and by the first post send a letter of advice to the officers of the parish he came from. And in neglect or contempt of such advice, he shall be liable to a penalty sufficient to compel its strict observance.

“ Upon this plan, should any servant,

day-labourer, or workman of any sort, abscond from his place of abode for any misdemeanor, or trespass he had committed, he could not proceed many days unapprehended; for no person should be suffered to entertain a stranger above one night, without taking a copy of his medal, and sending advice to his parish. A man could not then run away, desert his family, and throw them as a burden on the parish, because detection would immediately pursue him, bring him back in disgrace, and inflict an adequate punishment upon him.

“ Were such a plan to be prosecuted with vigour, it would be a sufficient bar to every attempt of thievery and roguery, for impunity in which the delinquent ultimately depended upon desertion. No man in his senses could depend upon a means for his security, in which he knew before-hand it would be impossible for him to succeed. Desertion is the dernier resort of every villain. When he finds himself suspected, he instantly runs his country, and endeavours to secrete himself at a distance, in places to which, as he imagines, suspicion is least likely to pursue him. But under this regulation, whither could he fly? Let it be whither you please, if he produces his medal it betrays him; if he does not, it raises a suspicion which justifies his detention, till he is fairly cleared of all suspicion.”

On the Pleasure which the Mind in many Cases receives from contemplating Scenes of Distress. By T. Barnes, D. D. Read 3d April, 1782.

This singular writer—singular both as to ideas and the manner of communicating them—has here employed his “*servant or labourer*,” Imagination, with considerable success, in investigating the movements of this extraordinary gratification! Having established, on good ground, the reality of the enjoyment, and having enumerated a variety of springs of action which stimulate the human mind to this, at best *painful pleasure*,—the Doctor concludes his essay with the following recapitulation:

“ To curiosity, then—to sympathy—to mental exertion—to the idea of our own security—and to the strong feelings occasioned by viewing the *actions* and *passions* of mankind in interesting situations, do we ascribe that gratification, which the mind feels from the survey of many scenes of sorrow. We have called it a pleasure; but it will approach towards, or recede from *pleasure*, according to the *nature*, and *proportion* of the ingredients, of which the sensation is composed. In *some* cases, pain will predominate. In others, there will be exquisite enjoyment.

“ The

“The final cause of this constitution of the human mind is probably, that by means of this strong sensation, the soul may be preserved in continual and vigorous motion—that its feelings may be kept lively and tender—that it may learn to practise the virtues it admires—and to assist those to whom its sympathy can reach—and that it may thus be led, by these social exercises of the heart, to soften with compassion—to expand with benevolence—and generously to assist in every case, in which assistance can be given. An end this sufficient

—“To assert eternal Providence,  
And justify the ways of God to man.”

Observations on Blindness, and on the Employment of the other Senses to supply the Loss of Sight. By Mr. Bew. Read 17th April, 1782.

This well-written paper at once evinces the good sense and humanity of its author, who has here enumerated a variety of striking instances wherein the loss of sight has been in a wonderful manner supplied by the exertions of the mind, assisted by the other senses.

A Treatise on Saltpetre, by James Maffey, Esq.

Saltpetre, whether we consider it as an article of commerce, or as an article necessary to our political existence, is of the utmost importance to these kingdoms; every effort, therefore, tending to produce an internal supply may be deemed public-spirited. The author of the paper before us is not a mere theorist in the business of saltpetre-making; which, tho' not successful, would naturally lead him to consider the subject with greater attention, and enable him to draw juster conclusions respecting it than mere theoretical reflection would probably have done. After pointing out various causes of miscarriage in this country, and removing a material obstacle, the scarcity of wood-ashes, (by substituting pot-ash in the stead) our public-spirited author proceeds:

“This difficulty being got over, we trust nothing will remain, but to give such an account of the practical method of making saltpetre as may be relied on, and be sufficiently explicit, to prevent our falling into any errors.

“The saltpetre-makers in Paris chiefly make use of the rubbish of old houses, the ruins of old vaults and cellars, &c. This they reduce to a coarse powder, and having screened it, proceed as follows.

“They provide a number of small open tubs, which they prefer to large ones, upon account of their being more easily moved, and

emptied of the materials. These they place upon stillages, about two feet high, and in such a manner that one vessel may receive the ley, that runs from two of them. In each tub, near the bottom, is fixed a spigot and sauset, and, to prevent the wood-ashes from choking up the latter, a parcel of the round earth is thrown in first, and the ashes upon it. They then add the remainder of the earth in the proportion of two bushels of the latter to one of the former. They throw the earth in lightly, that the water may more readily pass through it, and they hollow it at the top, that it may more conveniently receive it.

“They have different numbers of these tubs, but generally twenty-four, which they place in three rows, eight in each; and into each tub they throw three bushels of wood-ashes, and six of earth. Ten demiqueus\* of water being passed through the first row of eight tubs, is poured upon the second, and afterwards upon the third; and now the first row of eight tubs being emptied of the earth and ashes, is replenished with fresh materials, and the ley, which has passed through the three rows of eight tubs, is passed through this likewise.

“Having thus passed through four rows of eight tubs, and been reduced to two demiqueus by the absorption of the materials, it is carried to the boiler under the name of *le Quite*.

“Such is the process when a new work is erected; in an old one, only six demiqueus of water are passed through the three rows of eight tubs, which are filled with fresh materials every day.

“The lixivium is carefully skimmed, during the boiling, and when it is so far advanced, that a pellicle begins to appear upon the surface, a workman is constantly employed, with a perforated ladle, to take out the marine salt, which now begins to form and fall to the bottom of the boiler. This being thrown into a whisket, drains into the boiler again. When the lixivium is so far evaporated, that a drop of it will congeal upon a piece of cold iron, it is taken out, and thrown into a tub, for the remainder of the marine salt, and other dregs, to settle; and, after standing about half an hour, it is drawn off, whilst yet warm, into shallow copper pans, and set in a cool place for the saltpetre to crystallize.

“The produce of this operation is generally about one hundred and thirty pounds of a brown sort of saltpetre, which is sold to government for three-pence halfpenny per pound, and carried to the arsenal to be refined.

\* A demiqueus, as far as we can learn, contains about ninety gallons.

“The

"The quor remaining in the basons, when the saltpetre is crystallized, is called *Fau Mere*, or mother water, and is poured upon the earths in small quantities, when disposed in the tubs for elixivation; though some makers think it best to dilute it with water, and percolate it through a fresh bed of wood-ashes. The earths, when discharged from the tubs, are thrown aside to dry under an hovel, and when dry, are spread, about a foot thick, to receive the scummings, *eau mere*, putrid urine, or any other putrid liquor they can get to throw upon them, and in a few months, we are told, are fit for use, a second time, particularly if now and then turned over.

"To improve the colour of this saltpetre, and to cleanse it still more from the marine salt, two thousand weight is thrown into a large boiler, with one demiqueu of water, in which it dissolves, and in the course of the boiling, another demiqueu is added by pailfuls, which, every time it is thrown in, raises a thick scum that is carefully removed. And now, the evaporation being pretty far advanced, and the marine salt taken out as before, a large pitcher of whites of eggs, or of a solution of isinglass or English glue, is poured in, and well stirred-up in it, which raises a thick black scum, and is taken off with it. But, before the whites of eggs, &c. are thrown in, the boiling liquor is cooled, by adding a pailful of cold water. The lixivium being thus clarified, is treated as before.

"The *eau mere* of this operation, being boiled again, yields a saltpetre of the same colour with the first; and some saltpetre goes through a third operation of the same kind to give it a greater degree of purity.

"The basons in which the ley is set for the saltpetre to crystallize, are closely fitted with wooden covers, to prevent the too free entrance of the air, which, by cooling the liquor too soon, would not admit the crystals to form of so large a size.

"The crystallization is generally completed in two or three days; and about one fourth part is supposed to be lost in refining.

"Such is the method of making saltpetre in Paris, as transmitted to us by those whose knowledge and veracity cannot be called in question; in which we can find no mystery or difficulty, or any expence that can reasonably deter us from engaging in undertakings of this kind. The English will, in all probability, be obliged to employ other earths than the rubbish of old houses, which is the case with all our neighbours that do not live in large and populous towns; of which earths, we flatter ourselves, we have given a full description. And here we cannot help observing one encouragement which an adventurer in this way will always have, viz. that what-

ever materials he may lay together for this purpose, if they do not answer his end, as a saltpetre-maker, will always find their value with the farmer.

But does it follow, that if they do answer to the saltpetre-maker, they are lost to the farmer? If it does, or if the quality of the materials be essentially injured as manure by the process of extracting nitre, it may be well for the community that the art has not been able to gain a footing amongst us. However, in the metropolis and in some few other very large towns, it is highly probable that saltpetre-making might be practised with profit and with propriety; but if by the process, the quantity or the quality of manure be much lowered, we hope for the sake of agriculture, and the welfare of the community, that nothing but national necessity will ever introduce into the country a practice which appears to be inimical to country productions; and that the English farmer will never be led to imitate "the peasants of France and Germany, in scraping together the muck and offal of their farm-yards and throwing them under open skies" for the purpose of saltpetre-making.

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An Attempt to shew that a Taste for the Beauties of Nature and the Fine Arts has no Influence favourable to Morals. By the Rev. Samuel Hall, A. M. Read 15th May 1782.

This well-meaning essayist enters the lists against some of our first-rate champions in taste and literature.—Shaftesbury—Hutcheson—Kaims and Percival are in their turn attacked, and with considerable adroitness. He holds out as evidences of the justness of his cause, "the irritability of a Pope and a Gray,"—"the voluptuousness of a Montague and a Chesterfield,"—and the lust, ostentation, pride, and cunning of the celebrated Medici;—and concludes his well-written essay with the following liberal sentiments.

"From these, and numberless instances of refined depravity which modern times will furnish, one might almost be tempted to conclude, that the effects of taste are so far from being favourable to virtue, that they have rather a pernicious tendency. But I mean not to bring such a heavy charge against a faculty, which, connected with reason and religion, will, doubtless, enlarge the sphere of our innocent enjoyments. I wish only to disprove the affirmative of the proposition, and shew, that taste cannot reasonably be considered as a moral principle of action: that, unassisted by reason and good sense, it becomes subservient to the purposes of folly and extravagance; and that, connected with a base and sensual heart, it unhappily serves to embellish guilt and gloss over the deformity of vice.



“ Let taste, however, be cultivated, as the source of many elegant pleasures: but let it ever be cultivated in subordination to sound morality. Taste can ill supply the want of moral discipline. Where there is no superior principle to check the assaults of an alluring temptation, the heart must fall an easy prey. A truly virtuous character, set off by a just taste, is not only engaging, but even beneficial to mankind: while, on the contrary, a vicious character, however distinguished for taste and elegance, becomes only the more finished hypocrite, or the more exquisite voluptuary. In a word, let virtue form the base and the shaft of the column; and I have not the least objection, that taste should furnish the foliage, and ornament the capital.

Observations on the Use of Acids in Bleaching of Linnen. By Dr. Eason. Read 7th of August 1782.

The intention of this short paper is to recommend, to the whiteners of linen, the use of the muriatic instead of the vitriolic acid, which lodging a selenitic matter in the cloth, is, as the Doctor conceives, injurious to it: whereas “ when the muriatic acid is used, no selenite is formed. Whatever quantity of earthy matter is dissolved by it is easily washed out by pure soft water, and the cloth having a soft silky feel seems to strengthen this conjecture; adding, “ that as the muriatic acid is now sold at three pence per pound, and the common vitriolic acid at four pence halfpenny, and as the muriatic acid will in proportion, acidulate a larger quantity of water than the vitriolic, besides the great probability of its answering better in whitening of cloth, the bleachers in this part of the world would do well to give it a fair trial.”

Conjectural Remarks on the Symbols or Characters employed by Astronomers to Represent the several Planets, and by the Chemists to express the several Metals, in a Letter to Thomas Percival, M. D. F. R. S. &c. By Martin Wall, M. D. Prælector of Chemistry in the University of Oxford. Read 9 Oct. 1782.

We cannot refrain from observing, that we think this learned Professor might have returned the compliment paid him by the Manchester Society in proposing him as an honorary Member, better than by presenting this *truly philosophical* Society with a dissertation which is *truly speculative*, and which serves to establish no one fact; nor even enables us to form one probable conjecture; unless we may venture to conclude, from the attention which appears to have been bestowed upon it, that its Author is not merely a man of great learning, but that he must be at the same time—a man of great leisure.

Remarks on the Knowledge of the Ancients. By William Falconer, M. D. F. R. S. Communicated by Dr. Percival. Read 16 Oct. 1782.

These Remarks are intended as additions to those of Mr. Dutens on the same subject. The following are the subjects of our Author's remarks.

1. Water which has been boiled is more easily frozen than water that has not undergone that operation.
2. The production of cold by the evaporation of fluids.
3. The solution of water in air.
4. The reason why the air near the earth is more heated than it is in higher situations.
5. The sudden concretion of hail-stones.
6. The separation of air from water by freezing the latter.
7. The property of water in preserving its level.

These several subjects our Author contends (and supports his allegation with strong evidences) were understood by the Ancients, notwithstanding they have been held out as modern discoveries. The character of the Ancients has undoubtedly suffered through their supposed ignorance of the last mentioned property of water and other fluids.—The Doctor's remarks on this subject are as follow:—

“ It is often imagined, that the fact, of water rising to its level in pipes, was a modern discovery; but it appears to be by no means so: and that the Aqueducts built at such vast expence for the conveyance of water, were not constructed for want of knowing that pipes would answer a similar purpose, but from the persuasion, that the water, in pipes of lead especially, was less wholesome, than water conveyed in an open channel. This appears very clear from the following passage in Palladius. “ Si quis mons interjectus occurrerit, aut per latera ejus aquam ducemus obliquam, aut ad aquæ caput speluncas librabinius, per quarum structuram perveniat. Sed si se vallis interferat, erectas pilas, vel arcus usque ad aquæ justa vestigia construemus, aut plumbeis fistulis clausam dejici patiemur, et explicata valle confurgere. Ultima ratio est, plumbeis fistulis ducere, quæ aquas noxias reddunt.” Vitruvius expresses the same, though in terms rather more obscure; and Pliny gives particular directions on the subject.”

An Enquiry concerning the Influence of the Scenery of a Country on the Manners of its Inhabitants. By the same. Read 23 Oct. 1782.

An admirable thought! and we confess that we expected much from this paper. But instead of its being, as we reasonably expected

expected to have found it, a simple enquiry carried on upon principles founded in nature and strengthened by established facts, it turns out to be little better than a chaos of quotations—or at best a series of scattered notions, gleaned from all nations and languages,—founded on Aristotle and supported by Mr. Harris!

A Tribute to the Memory of Charles de Folier, Esq. By Thomas Percival, M. D. Read 13 Nov. 1782.

An elegant Eulogium on the death of the Author of the Essay on the Pleasures of the Mind, &c. from which we have given an

extract in page 77. This amiable young man, we learn, was the son of a Swiss Clergyman of high preferment; was educated in Germany; studied at the University of Gottingen; served in a Swiss regiment in the French service, and afterwards in a provincial regiment of Laufanne; became connected with Lord Tyrone, as Tutor to his sons; three of whom he brought over to England in 1779, and fixed them at a school in Manchester. He died in Ireland, at the seat of the Earl of Tyrone, Oct. 18, 1782, aged 29 years.

[To be concluded in our next.]

Travels in the Two Sicilies by Henry Swinburne, Esq. in the Years 1777, 1778, 1779 and 1780. Vol. II. 4to. P. Elmsly, 1785.

[Concluded from Page 448 of Vol. VIII.]

MR. SWINBURNE, after his return to Naples from Puglia, devoted the cooler days of the ensuing summer and autumn to excursions in the neighbourhood of that city. But as this country has already been described by several authors, and the present article has already been unavoidably extended beyond our usual limits, we must content ourselves with mentioning only some of the most remarkable objects that engaged our traveller's attention.

His first trip was to the island of Capri, about 18 miles south of Naples, at the entrance of the gulf; a spot that reunites such a variety of beauties and advantages, as must render it to a man of an indolent and philosophical turn of mind, a most eligible situation, being admirably calculated for meditation and retirement.

On his departure from this island, the Author was overtaken by a storm, and obliged to take shelter in a cavern under the royal Palace of Procida, situated on an island of that name, formerly the property of John of Procida, a man celebrated in the annals of the 13th century, for having undertaken to revenge himself and his countrymen on the *Provençals*, who under Charles of Anjou had reduced both Sicilies to slavery, and destroyed the house of Swabia. Having settled his plan for destroying the French, he was unwearied in his exertions to accomplish it. Under a variety of disguises he insinuated himself into the private meetings of the Sicilians, where by his discourses he fed the fire of discontent, till he saw the proper moment for blowing it up into a flame: at length, at his nod, all Sicily rose in arms at the sound of the fatal evening bell on Tuesday, March 30th 1282, and almost every Frenchman perished, in that massacre known in history by the name of the *Sicilian Vespers*.<sup>1</sup>

From Procida Mr. Swinburne went to Ichia: he next gives an account of the tomb of Scipio and his Villa at Cumæ,—Lake Fusaro,—the Promontory of Miseno,—the Mare Morto,—the Piscina Mirabile,—the Ruins of Baiæ,—Monte Nuovo and Lake Averno, which he thus describes:

“A shady walk conducted me between Monte Nuovo and a thicket of reeds to the banks of Avernus. This lake is circular, hemmed in by an amphitheatre of hills on every side except the break by which I approached it; distinctive marks of a volcanic crater.

“The landscape, though confined, is extremely pleasing; the dark blue surface of these untroubled waters, said to be 360 fathom deep, strongly reflects the tapering groves that cover its sloping inclosure; shoals of wild fowls swim about, and king's fishers shoot along the banks. A large octagon temple in ruins advances majestically to the brink; its marble ornaments have long since been removed, but its form and size still render it a noble object. It was, probably, dedicated to the infernal gods, to whose worship these solemn scenes were formerly consecrated. Black aged groves stretched their boughs over the watery abyss, and with impenetrable foliage excluded almost every ray of wholesome light; mephitic vapours ascending from the hot bowels of the earth, being denied free passage to the atmosphere, floated along the surface in poisonous mists. These circumstances produced horrors fit for such gloomy deities; and a colony of Cimmerians, as well suited to the rites as to the place itself, cut dwellings in the bosom of the surrounding hills, and officiated as priests of Tartarus. Superstition, always delighting in dark ideas, early and eagerly seized upon this spot, and hither she led her trembling votaries to celebrate

her dismal orgies; here she evoked the manes of departed heroes—here she offered sacrifices to the gods of hell, and attempted to dive into the secrets of futurity. Poets enlarged upon the popular theme, and painted its awful scenery with the strongest colours of their art. Homer brings Ulysses to Avernus, as to the mouth of the infernal abodes, and in imitation of the Grecian Bard, Virgil conducts his hero to the same ground.

“After a long reign of undisturbed gloom and celebrity, a sudden glare of light was let in upon Avernus; the horrors were dispelled, and with them vanished the sanctity of the lake; the axe of Agrippa brought its forests to the ground, and gave room for all its malignant effluvia to escape. The virulence of these exhalations is described by ancient authors as very extraordinary; modern writers, who only know the place in its cleared state, charge these accounts with exaggeration; but I think them entitled to more respect; for even now the air is feverish and dangerous, as the jaundiced faces of the vine-dressers, who succeeded the Sybils and the Cimmerians in the possession of the temple, most ruefully testify.

“This lake at present abounds with tench; the Lucrine with eels. The change of fortune in these lakes is singular. In the splendid days of Imperial Rome, the Lucrine was the chosen spot for the brilliant parties of pleasure of a voluptuous court; they are described by Seneca as the highest refinements of extravagance and luxury; now, a slimy bed of rushes covers the scattered pools of this once beautiful sheet of water, and the dusky Avernus is now clear and serene, offering a most alluring surface and charming scene for similar amusements.”

Our author next visited Puzzuoli,—the temple of Serapis—the Lake of Agnano—Nisida—Pozzillo—the tomb of Sannazarius, a man deservedly esteemed as a patriot and as a friend. Men of letters have often been taxed with a versatility of principle, which leads them too easily to abandon the unfortunate, and turn their homage towards the rising power. This poet, at least, was above the temptation; his works breathe a spirit of generous attachment to his benefactors, the ill-fated Princes of Arragon. While the Secretary and confidant of Alphonfus and Ferdinand was pronouncing an adulatory harangue before the triumphant conqueror Charles the Eighth, King of France, Sannazarius was giving the most undoubted proofs of his gratitude by selling his estate to supply the exigencies of his friend and patron, Frederic the Second: he became the voluntary companion of his exile; shared with him the weight of woe,

and with persevering tenderness administered comfort to him, till death kindly released the wretched Prince from sorrows he had not merited. Then Sannazarius returned to Naples, and spent the remainder of his life in literary occupations and the pleasures of society, possessed of the love and esteem of all ranks of citizens. He wrote some Piscatory Idyls, which Mr. Swinburne defends against the objections of the critics, and asserts that they contain a most lively description of nature, without running into the thread-bare similes and metaphors, with which, he says, all Bucolic poetry has been patched up since the days of Theocritus.

After taking notice of Virgil's tomb, and the ponds of Pollio, Mr. Swinburne gives a description of Naples, its municipal government and history, and draws a comparison between its ancient and present inhabitants. From the slight mention made of Naples by ancient writers, our author infers that its inhabitants long lived in obscure tranquility, a happy though not a glorious situation; for where no complaints are made, no disturbances heard of, peace and abundance may be supposed to reign; and thence takes occasion to make the following just remarks.

“Great misfortunes as often as great successes raise nations to a rank in history, that entitles them to the notice of posterity. Victory and dominion did not, perhaps, procure to the Roman people a larger share of felicity than they would have tasted, had they remained the free but undistinguished possessors of their original confined territory. In that case, their name would not have been pre-eminent in the history of the great revolutions of the world; but their blood would not have flowed in proscriptions, nor would their liberties have been trampled on by Emperors the most worthless of mankind. It is far from my intention to depreciate the value of generous ambition, and active spirit; on the contrary, I doubt whether any public prosperity can be lasting, without military exertions. Philosophical content and moderation may insure to private men an uncommon proportion of that imperfect sum of happiness, which alone is within our contracted reach; but if they predominate long in national councils, will inevitably lull the state into pernicious apathy. Every political body is so surrounded with rivals and enemies, and such is the necessity of motion in human affairs, that if they do not advance they must retrograde. A people of philosophers, if such an one could be formed, must either sink rapidly into vicious indolence, ending in confusion and slavery, or very soon be involved in the busy vortex of enterprises which alone can preserve it from corruption.”

The present inhabitants of Naples, our author observes, are much inclined to superstition. The violence of their passions, and the enthusiasm of their character is such, that they are easily seduced beyond the bounds of sober reason, in matters of mystery and metaphysics. They however balance the account by the vigorous and successful resistance they have made against every attempt to introduce the Inquisition among them. A very visible diminution, he says, has taken place, within the memory of man, in the enthusiasm of the Neapolitans for their favorite Saint Januarius; and that the power which the church had over the laity has lost much ground since the expulsion of the Jesuits; but that still, "great is the empire which zealous or artful men exercise over the minds of the populace," for whom scarce any imposition is too gross.—These, and a number of similar liberal remarks which frequently occur in this work, plainly evince, that the author, though a member of the church of Rome, is totally divested of that bigotry and those contracted ideas which too often appear in its members in matters of religion, though otherwise men of sense and learning.

Towards the end of September Mr. Swinburne set out upon a tour to Pæstum and the coast of Amalfi. From among the many interesting descriptions given by our entertaining traveller in this excursion, we can only give his account of a *Palombiera*, or station for netting wild pigeons; a diversion most eagerly pursued by the inhabitants, who dedicate this season of the year to feasting and merry meetings.

"They assemble," he says, "in parties, and if any stranger chances to stray to their rendezvous, give him a most cordial welcome. I am not in the least surprised at their passionate fondness for this sport, as I found it extremely bewitching, keeping the attention constantly alive by expectation; the situations where the toils are spread are incomparably beautiful, the air is pure and balsamic, and every thing around breathes health and satisfaction.

"When the periodical flights of stock-doves return from the northern and western parts of Europe to gain warmer regions for their winter abode, the fowler repairs to the mountain and spreads his nets across the intermediate hollows, the passes through which the birds take their course, to avoid unnecessary elevation in their flight. These nets are hung upon a row of large trees planted for the purpose.—The branches being very thick and close at top, and the bole lofty and bare, a great opening is left below for the toils, which reach the ground, and by means of pulleys, fall in a heap by the least effort.

Sometimes they are extended upon poles that exceed the height of the trees. At a small distance is a lofty circular turret, upon which a man is stationed to watch the approach of the game. As he commands a free view over all the country, and practice has made his sight as acute as that of the lynx, he descries the birds at a wonderful distance. The doves advance with great velocity, but the alert watchman is prepared for them, and just as they approach his post, hurls a stone above them with a sling; upon which the whole flock, whose fears have birds of prey for their great object, supposing the stone to be an enemy of that kind ready to pounce on them, dart down like lightning to avoid the blow by passing under the trees; but there they rush into the jaws of death by dashing against the net, which instantly drops, and so entangles them, that not one of them can escape the active hands of the fowler."

From Amalfi Mr. Swinburne made an excursion, and rowed along the shore to a Tunny-fishery, of which he gives the following description.

"The nets are spread over a large space of sea, by means of cables fastened to anchors, and are divided into several compartments. The entrance is always directed, according to the season, towards that part of the sea from which the fish are known to come. A man placed upon the summit of a rock high above the water, gives the signal of the fish being arrived; for he can discern from that elevation what passes under the waters infinitely better than any person nearer the surface. As soon as notice is given that the shoal of fish has penetrated as far as the inner compartment, or the chamber of death, the passage is drawn close, and the slaughter begins.

"The Tunny belongs to Linneus's *Scomber* among the *Thoracici*, and enters the Mediterranean about the vernal equinox, travelling in a triangular plain, so as to cut the waters with its point, and to present an extensive base for the tides and currents to set against, and impel forwards. These fish repair to the warm seas of Greece to spawn, steering their course thither along the European shores, but, as they return, approach the African coast; the young fry is placed in the van of the squadron as they travel. They come back from the East in May, and abound on the coast of Sicily and Calabria about that time.

"In Autumn they steer northward, and frequent the neighbourhood of Amalfi and Naples; but during the whole season fragglers are occasionally caught.

"When taken in May, they are full of spawn, and their flesh is then esteemed unwholesome

wholesome, apt to occasion head-achs and vapours; the melts and roes are particularly so at that season. To prevent these bad effects, the natives fry them in oil, and afterwards salt them. The quantity of these fish consumed annually, in the Two Sicilies almost exceeds the bounds of calculation. From the beginning of May to the end of October it is eaten fresh, and all the rest of the year it is in use salted. The most delicate part is the muzzle. The belly salted was called *Tarantellum*, and accounted a great delicacy by the Romans; its present name is *Sarra*. The rest of the body is cut into slices, and put into tubs."

Having finished his excursions in the vicinity of Naples, our traveller early in December 1777 sailed from Naples for Sicily, and after being tossed about two days and one night, was by a brisk gale carried into the harbour of Palermo, a few minutes before a storm arose that would infallibly have driven them out to sea.

Palermo seen from the sea, exhibits a most noble spectacle. Its extensive bay is confined by a circle of mountains of various elevations and forms, and the steeples, cupolas, and towers of the city rise in the plain that extends from their foot, and lines the shore. Towards the west, a thick grove spreads along the beach to the port and light-house, where a forest of masts hides the base of the huge insulated rock called Monte Pellegrino. On the east side well cultivated grounds ascend gradually to Cape Azafran, that shuts in the gulf.

Palermo is walled round, almost in a circular form, and is supposed to contain 102,000 souls, exclusive of ecclesiastics of every denomination and sex, and all officers and servants belonging to the crown, the church, and the magistracy. The City is well lighted with reverberating lamps; and in wet weather moveable wooden bridges are provided for crossing the kennels, which then become rapid torrents. Its churches are rich in silver, gems and marble, but their stile of building and decoration is barbarous.

Among the remains of antiquity in the neighbourhood of Palermo, is a remarkable piece of Saracenic architecture, called *La Torre Zizza*, supposed to have been built in the ninth or tenth century. Except the insertion of a window and a coat of arms, no alterations seem to have been attempted in this edifice by modern hands; it is a square stone tower, three stories high, of regular courses of masonry, not at all decayed by age: on each stone of the battlement is a letter hitherto unexplained, but probably belongs to some alphabet used by the Saracens. This villa, tho' almost coeval with the Mosque at Cordova, differs widely from it in the character of its

architecture: the windows of *La Zizza* are long, and rounded at the top in the old Saxon manner, instead of being pointed or arched in the form of a horse-shoe. The inside is decorated with thin arches and frosted ceilings hanging down in drops. A fountain plays in the hall, and in summer preserves a fine temperature of air.

On quitting Palermo, Mr. Swinburne travelled westward down the Vale of Colli, thronged with country-houses. This descent brought him to the sea shore. The first opening presented a view of Carini, pleasantly situated in a fertile territory about a mile from the strand. Continuing his route round the bay of Carini, he ended his day's journey of twenty-four miles at La Favorata. From this place he travelled up high rocky land impending over the sea, and after a long ride in a southern direction turned towards the bottom of the deep bay of Castellamare, formed by the Capes of Sferra Cavallo and San Vito, when leaving the sea-shore and penetrating into the country, which is very hilly, after a ride of twenty-one miles he arrived at Alcama. The next stage was through a hilly deep road, to Calatamini, a large but ugly town. From thence he proceeded to a place called Barbara, the site of Egesta or Segesta, founded by the Trojans.

"Nothing could be more judiciously chosen than the situation of Segesta; it lay upon a ridge of hills gently sloping towards the north, sheltered on the southern and eastern quarters by high rocky eminences, at the foot of which two roaring brooks winded their course and embraced the city.

"The walls appear in many places. The form of its theatre is discernible. On the brow of a lofty rock impending perpendicularly over the river, and at the eastern extremity of the city, is to be seen a most noble well-preserved monument of ancient magnificence: on this bold cliff rises a Doric temple of thirty-six columns, all, except one, perfectly entire. This edifice is a parallelogram of 162 feet by 66."

From Calatamini Mr. Swinburne went to Castellamare, through the Vale of Medinuni to Sciacca, from thence to Ribera, where he was most hospitably received and entertained by an old Baroness, a widow lady, and her son and daughter; and proceeding by Mont-legre arrived at Girgenti, which occupies the mountain that overlooks the vale in which the principal part of the ancient city of Agrigentum stood. After giving a compendious sketch of its origin and history, our traveller notices the ruins that remain of its ancient splendor. Among the curiosities belonging to the cathedral, a clumsy building, patched up by barbarous architects with va-

rious discordant parts, in which the Norman style is injudiciously blended with modern imitations of the Grecian orders, is an Etruscan vase of rare size and preservation. There are also some golden pateras of extreme rarity, similar to one purchased at Girgenti by Sir William Hamilton, and by him deposited in the British Museum.

The author has also given an accurate description of the building commonly called the Temple of Concord, the Tomb of Thero, and the Temples of Esculapius and Castor and Pollux, but for these we must refer our readers to the book itself.

From Girgenti Mr. Swinburne continued his journey to Syracuse, through the worst roads in Sicily, the clayey soil being so tenacious that the horses and mules were scarce able to draw their legs out of the mud. After passing through Palma and Terranova, the former a spot possessing more points of rural elegance than any our author met with in his tour, he was obliged on account of the late rains to take a round-about way over the high country, through a sandy forest of cork-trees. The prospects on every side were grand. Towards the west lay an immense plain, bounded by a gloomy chain of mountains, while the *Val di Noto* extended on the right like a long peninsula. He now for the first time discovered Etna, towering above all the intermediate mountains, white with snow, and throwing out from its summit a constant but feeble stream of smoke.

He next arrived at Calatagerone, a royal city, containing about 17,000 inhabitants, living by agriculture, and the making of potter's-ware. Leaving Calatagerone, the traveller crossed a plain of arable land, surrounded by bare hills in tillage, and passing the ancient city of Mineo, slept at Palagonia.

Leontini, once a city of note, but now a poor ill built solitary town, was the next object of our author's attention. Soon after leaving it he descended to the beach near an ancient monument, called *L'Agulia*, or Needle, supposed to have been erected by Marcellus in commemoration of his conquest of Syracuse. After riding four miles, he came to a ridge of high rocks running from east to west, and shutting up the plain entirely. Having gained the summit, by an ascent cut through the rock, he had a full view of Syracuse and its environs. The ancient city was of a triangular form; the circuit of it, according to Strabo, amounted to 22 English miles. It contains at present about 18,000 inhabitants. The buildings in any other situation might be thought tolerable, but to an observer who reflects on the ancient Syracusan architecture and opulence, they must appear mean. The cathedral, which was

the temple of Minerva, is now dedicated to our Lady of the Pillar. The church is made out of the old building; its exterior dimensions are 185 feet in length and 75 feet in breadth. There are also some remains, though not remarkable, of the temple of Diana. Near the quay, which is small, is a large pool of water, defended from the sea by a wall, and surrounded by houses on every other side. This is the celebrated Fountain of Arethusa, the mistress of the constant Alpheus.

Among the many curious vestiges of antiquity found in the environs of Syracuse, the large Latomæ on the skirts of Neapolis is not the least extraordinary.

"It consists, says Mr. Swinburne, of a very spacious court, or area, round which runs a wall of rock of great height, so artfully cut as to cause the upper part to project very visibly out of the perpendicular line, and thereby defeat every attempt to climb up. Near the summit of the rock is a channel which conveys part of the waters of the aqueduct to the city, and can with ease at any time be stopped and turned into the Latomæ. In the centre of the court is a huge insulated stone, and upon it the ruins of a guard house: vast caverns penetrate into the heart of the rocks, but the excavation that seems most worthy of our notice, and gives name to the whole place, is that in the north-west corner, called the Ear of Dionysius. It is 18 feet wide, and 58 high, and runs into the heart of the hill in the form of a capital S; the sides are chiseled very smooth, and the roof coved, gradually narrowing almost to as sharp a point as a Gothic arch: along this point runs a groove, or channel, which served, as is supposed, to collect the sounds that rose from the speakers below, and convey them to a pipe in a small double cell above, where they were heard with the greatest distinctness; but this hearing-place having been too much opened and altered, has lost its virtue. There is a recess like a chamber about the middle of the cave, and the bottom of the grotto is rounded off. It is impossible, after an attentive survey of this place, to entertain a doubt of its having been constructed for a prison and a listening place: rings are cut out of the angles of the walls, where no doubt the more obnoxious criminals were fastened. The echo at the mouth of the grotto is very loud; the tearing of a piece of paper made as great a noise as a smart blow of a cudgel on a board would have done; a gun gave a report like thunder that vibrated for some seconds, but farther in these extraordinary effects ceased. I have read in a Sicilian author of the last century, that an eminent musician

musician composed a canon for two voices, which when sung in this cavern appeared to be performed by four."

From Syracuse Mr. Swinburne continued his route to Mount Etna, but after ascending to a great height was prevented from reaching the summit, by the snow which hid certain rocks. On his descent he visited the celebrated chestnut-tree, called the *Castagno de cento Cavalli*, being, it is supposed, capable of sheltering a hundred horse under its boughs. It consists of a trunk, *now* split to the surface of the earth, but united in one body at a very small depth below. The trunk forms five divisions, the exterior surface of which is covered with bark, but none has yet grown on their inside, and they all turn towards one common centre. The in-

terstices are at different extents; one of them is wide enough for two coaches to drive a-breast: the circumference of this surprising tree is at one inch above the ground 196 feet on the outside.

After visiting Messina and Tripea, our traveller returned to Naples, after having completed by sea and land a tour of 914 computed miles. The pleasing manner in which this instructing and agreeable writer has drawn up this account, has afforded us no common share of entertainment. By blending historical facts and lively anecdotes with picturesque description, he has so united the useful with the agreeable, as to render his work equally acceptable to every class of readers, whether information or amusement be the object of their pursuit.

A Review of Some Interesting Periods of the Irish History. 8vo. Whieldon. 1786.

THE periods our author considers, are those of Elizabeth, Charles I. James II. and William III.

In that of Elizabeth he severely censures the conduct of that celebrated Queen in establishing the Reformation in Ireland, which he contends was unjust, impolitic, and proceeded from the worst motives. He observes, that in the early part of her reign, by the kind maxims she adopted, the establishment of a strict equality of justice, and the undistinguishing protection then first granted to the Irish clans, she made their fierce tempers brook the restraints of society, and their insurrections were no more. But her caprice for uniformity of worship, made her fondly hope to establish in Ireland by the sword, those doctrines which conviction and interest both conspired to diffuse in England. In England, he says, "a number of ecclesiastics had embraced the opinions of Luther and Calvin, and propagated them with that zeal which so particularly distinguished the times. In Ireland, the few ecclesiastics whose learning could entitle them to remove the veil of sacred reverence, had received at Rome the early bias of a prejudiced education. While in a country where there was no public University; where we have little reason to suspect, and no monuments to prove the existence of philosophy and literature; where a language unknown to the rest of Europe cut off all intercourse with the surrounding nations, and internal wars left little room for reflection; it is natural to conclude, that implicit reverence would be given to their spiritual guides however unlettered, and that bigotry the constant companion of ignorance would prevail. In England, says our author, the great shared the spoils of the abbeys, and were thus pledged to support the Reformation. In Ireland this was not the case; no

part of the abbey lands was bestowed on the Irish Chieftains; the whole was divided among the nobility of the English Court, and thus the deep-rooted antipathy of the natives against the English name was confirmed.

In such circumstances, Elizabeth instead of pursuing lenient measures, or endeavouring to convince their understandings, had recourse to force, and by persecution forced them to insurrection.

In the second period, he considers the state of Ireland immediately previous to the civil war, when the famous Earl of Strafford was Governor, whom he represents as the most arbitrary despot and oppressive tyrant that ever governed a kingdom. After giving a long list of the enormities he committed during his administration, he says, despair and distress drove them to imitate the successful enterprises of their fellow subjects, and seek from arms that justice they could not otherwise expect. The horrors of the massacre however he denies. According to him, "a chimerical project to seize the castle of Dublin and cause a rising in the North, the local and tumultuary insurrection of a rabble, have been blended into one well-digested system of massacre and desolation." Few or no cruelties were committed by the Chieftains, except by Sir Phelim O Neil, who at his execution solemnly declared, that they were committed by his soldiers without his privity. He then retorts the charge of cruelty upon the English, who he says, it might easily be proved, were guilty of the very same violence with which they calumniate the Irish Catholics.

In his third period he vindicates the Irish for rising in favour of James II. a prince to whom they were attached by his professing the same religion with themselves, and who united the blood of Milesius with that of Alfred.

Such are the heads of this pamphlet. The author seems an able and shrewd advocate for his countrymen; but the narrow compass to which he has confined his work, has made him frequently assert without giving his

proofs, and the reader is left at liberty to chuse whether he will give his assent or dissent. Possibly, however, this may only be a prelude to a larger work, where those interesting subjects will be more fully elucidated.

Mr. Mainwaring's Address to the Grand Jury of Middlesex in September 1785. 4to.

**T**HIS is a publication upon a subject on which all men talk, and many have written of late, with great persuasion that they are perfectly competent to decide. Mr. M.'s situation intitles him to a more serious attention; he ought to be better qualified than the generality of men to give his opinion; and, after the measures that had been taken to reform the body of Justices, something was expected from the Chairman in their defence.

But, surely, never was there a more singular defence than the present. Mr. M. stood forth in parliament as the opponent of the *Police Bill*: he makes an attack upon that bill in the present Charge, and tells the Justices, that there is no need of altering the present laws. But this apparent defence of the Justices is followed by such pointed remarks on their conduct, as lead one to think that the Chairman is not very warmly disposed in favour of his brethren. He tells us, that the present disorders are entirely owing to the inactivity of the Justices, and to nothing else.

The principal part of his Charge is taken up in pointing out the instances in which they are negligent. He exhorts them to enforce the Vagrant Act, and to watch the licensing of public houses; and tells them, if they will attend to those two great objects, the public will need no Police-Bill.

We cannot help remarking, that four months and more have passed since Mr. M. made this Charge, and the Justices have done nothing.—We, therefore, would ask Mr. M. himself, whether he now retains the opinion he held in September? and whether he does not think, as well as the rest of the world, that the Justices, after all his warning, must be given up as incorrigibles?

It seems to us, that this Charge is one of the best arguments to shew, that a Reform is wanting, and the friends of the intended Police Bill are much obliged to Mr. M. for furnishing them with so authentic a testimony as this in its favor. We are glad to say this little in Mr. M.'s praise, as we are not able to add any thing in his behalf as an author.

Cary's Actual Survey of Middlesex on a Scale of an Inch to a Mile, wherein the Roads, Rivers, Woods and Commons, as well as every Market Town, Village, &c. are distinguished, and every Seat thewn with the Name of the Possessor, preceded by a General Map of the County, divided into its Hundreds. To which is added an Index of all the Names contained in the Plates. Cary.

**H**E design of this work is so amply set forth in the title-page, that there needs no further explication of it to the reader; at the same time its utility must be manifest. The difficulty of finding in a large map a place with whose situation we are not acquainted, every man must have experienced; and if the traveller be on horseback, it is for the most part impossible for him to find it, or to trace out the road from or to it; but by this plan both are rendered easy, the roads being laid down in pages, to which you are referred by the index, and the form of the work makes it much more convenient than that of a map, the opening of which and keeping it displayed on the road is always troublesome, and would even be found entirely impracticable, if constructed on so large a scale as an inch to a mile.

The execution of the work is much superior in elegance to any that we have hitherto seen; and it appears, from collating it with those before published, greatly to surpass them in correctness as well as copiousness. Many turnpike-roads are here laid down which in others are not distinguished as such. Gentlemen's parks are marked with the names of their possessors, and, as far as we can judge, with accuracy and precision. Upon the whole, we think it a most useful pocket companion for the traveller, so far as it goes; and we wish the author encouragement sufficient to induce him to give us the other Counties of England upon the same plan; a performance which would be of the greatest advantage to all whom business or pleasure induces to travel.

A Compendium of useful Knowledge, by Dr. John Trusler. 12mo. 3s. 6d. Baldwin.

**T**O the unwearied endeavours of this eminent Divine, how much is every branch of literature indebted! In this instance, the Doctor has however outdone him-

self, having comprised all that a young man ought to know, to enable him to speak on every general subject, in a small duodecimo.



Rajah Kifna, an Indian Tale. In 3 Vols. London. P. Mitchel. 1786.

NONSENSE in an Eastern dress.

English Classics, being select Works of Addison, Pope and Milton, adapted to the Perusal of Youth of both Sexes, at School. To which are prefixed Observations on the several Authors. By J. Walker, Author of Elements of Education, &c. &c. 8vo. 3s. 6d. Robinsons.

THIS selection, which whilst it guards the imaginations of youth against the introduction of improper ideas, at the same time affords a compendium of useful knowledge, taken from the works of the first English writers, does great credit to Mr. Walker's judgment, which is displayed with Florio, a Tale for fine Gentlemen and fine Two Poems. 4to. 3s.

THE reputation of Miss More, the author of these two Poems, though already sufficiently established as a Poet, will receive no inconsiderable increase from this publication, which abounds in keen yet delicate satire. The Tale is well told, and the characters are drawn in a masterly manner. The *Bas-bleu* we are informed in an Advertisement prefixed, owes its birth and name to the mistake of a Foreigner of distinction, who gave the literal appellation of the *Bas-bleu* to a small party of friends, who had been sometimes called by way of pleasantry the *blue stockings*. For our readers amusement we have selected the following humorous description of a *fine gentleman's* studies, or modern reading.

" Yet tho' so polish'd Florio's breeding,  
" Think him not ignorant of reading ;  
" For he, to keep him from the vapours,  
" Subscrib'd at *Hookham's* ; saw the Papers ;  
" Was deep in *Poet's-corner* wit,  
" Knew what was in *Italics* writ ;  
" Explain'd fictitious names at will,  
" Each gutted syllable could fil ;  
" He studied while he dress'd, for true 'tis

additional advantage in the pertinent remarks he has added on the authors whose works he has abridged. It is upon the whole a work admirably calculated at once to improve the morals and instruct the minds of youth, and as such well deserving the attention of those to whose care they are entrusted.

Ladies : and the *Bas Bleu* ; or Conversation : T. Cadell, 1786.

" He read compendiums, extracts, beauties,  
" Abreges, dictionnaires, recueils,  
" Mercurcs, journaux, extraits, and feuilles :  
" No work in substance now is follow'd,  
" The chemic extract only's swallow'd.  
" He lik'd those literary cooks  
" Who skim the cream of other's books,  
" And ruin half an author's graces,  
" By plucking bon mots from their places ;  
" He wonders any writing sells,  
" But these spiced mushrooms and morells ;  
" His palate these alone can touch,  
" Where every mouthful is *bonne bouche*.

Nor is the Poet less severe or laughable at the expence of the *Seavoir Vivre*.

" ——— A modish epicure ;  
" Tho' once this word, as I opine,  
" Meant not such men as live to dine,  
" Yet all our modern wits assure us,  
" That's all they know of *Epicurus* :  
" They rudly fancy that repletion  
" Was the *chief good* of that fam'd Grecian.  
" To live in gardens full of flowers,  
" And talk philosophy in bowers,  
" Might be the notion of their founder,  
" But they have notions vastly founder.

The *Recess*, a Tale of other Times. By the Author of the Chapter of Accidents. 3 Vols. T. Cadell, 1786.

THE Heroines of this tale are the supposed twin daughters of Mary Queen of Scots, by the unfortunate Duke of Norfolk, who fell a sacrifice to his attachment to that unhappy Queen. The eldest of these ladies, after having passed the earlier part of life with her sister in a subterraneous recess, from which these volumes are entitled, by a singular accident meets with Lord Leicester, Elizabeth's favorite, to whom she is married. The younger by a no less extraordinary circumstance engaged the affections of the Earl of Essex, Leicester's successor in Elizabeth's esteem. Both these attachments are equally productive of misery to all parties. Lord

Leicester is treacherously killed in the arms of Matilda ; and Essex, with less violation of historic truth, dies on the scaffold : Elinor loses her senses, and Matilda, after a variety of most melancholy events, returns to England with her daughter Mary. With this descendant of the Queen of Scots Henry Prince of Wales is supposed to become enamoured ; but finding her attached to Somerset dies of disappointment, or is poisoned. Matilda after discovering herself to her brother James I. is hurried away with her daughter to a castle of Somerset's, where they are detained prisoners ; and Mary at length falls a victim to the Countess's jealousy. The mother

ther after recovering her liberty, retires to France, whence, previous to her death, she writes the above account. This is merely an outline of the general business, which is filled up with numberless episodes, each more melancholy than the other. Many of the characters are well drawn, and the whole is extremely interesting; but it is such an uninterrupted series of misery without one intervening ray of comfort, as cannot fail to affect too strongly hearts "enriched with sensibility and refined by experience." It has

An ACCOUNT of the CIRCUMSTANCES which attended the DEATH of ROUSSEAU.  
[Illustrated by an elegant ENGRAVING.]

IN the afternoon of Wednesday, July 1, 1778, ROUSSEAU took his usual walk with his little governor, as he called him: the weather was very warm, and he several times stopped and desired his little companion to rest himself (a circumstance not usual with him), and complained, as the child afterwards related, of an attack of the colic; which, however, was entirely removed when he returned to supper; so that even his wife had no suspicion of his being out of order. The next day he arose at his usual hour, went to contemplate the rising sun in his morning walk, and returned to breakfast with his wife.

Some time after, at the hour she generally went out about her family business, he desired her to call and pay a smith that had done some work for him; and charged her particularly to make no deduction from his bill, as he appeared to be an honest man; preserving to the last moments of his life, those sentiments of probity and justice which he enforced by his example, not less persuasively than by his writings. His wife had been out but a few minutes, when returning she found him sitting in a straw chair, and leaning with his elbow on a nest of drawers.

"What is the matter with you, my dear? says she: do you find yourself ill?"

"I feel, replies he, a strange uneasiness and oppression, besides a severe attack of the colic."

Madame Rousseau, upon this, in order to have assistance without alarming him, begged the porter's wife to go to the chateau, and tell that her husband was taken ill. Madame de Girardin, being the first whom the news reached, hurried there instantly, and as that was with her a very unusual hour of visiting Rousseau, she, as a pretext for her coming, asked him and his wife, whether they had not been disturbed in the night by the noise made in the village.

"Ah! madam," (answered Rousseau, in a tone of voice that declared the feeling he had of her condescension) "I am perfectly sensible of your goodness, but you see I

been observed that *pain* is only *pleasure* carried to excess; the feelings, however, arising from sensibility are in this instance wound up to such a pitch as to leave not even a trace of pleasure on the mind. We by no means intend the above remark as a censure; we only wish that in future our fair Author would mix a little more of *l'allegra* in her productions, and adopt another motto instead of

"——— Præcipe lugubres  
"Cantus."

"am in pain, and to have you a witness of my sufferings, is an addition to them; and both your own delicate state of health, and the natural tenderness of your heart, unfit you for the sight of other people's sufferings. You will do me a kindness, and yourself too, Madam, by retiring and leaving me alone with my wife for some time."

She returned therefore to the chateau, to leave him at liberty to receive without interruption such assistance as his colic required, the only assistance, in appearance, which he stood in need of.

As soon as he was alone with his wife, he desired her to sit down beside him.

"Here I am, my dear; how do you find yourself?"

"The colic tortures me severely, but I intreat you to open the window; let me once more see the face of nature: how beautiful it is!"

"My dear husband, what do you mean by saying so?"

"It has always been my prayer to God, (replied he with the most perfect tranquillity,) to die without doctor or disease, and that you may close my eyes: my prayers are on the point of being heard."

"If I have ever been the cause of any affliction to you; if by being united to me, you have met with any misfortune, that you would have otherwise avoided, I intreat your pardon for it."

"Ah, it is my duty (cried she all in tears,) it is my duty, and not yours, to ask forgiveness for all the trouble and uneasiness I have occasioned to you! But what can you mean by talking in this manner?"

"Listen to me, my dear wife. I feel that I am dying, but I die in perfect tranquillity: I never meant ill to any one, and I have a right to reckon upon the mercy of God. My friends have promised me never to dispose, without your consent, of the papers I have put into their hands; the Marquis de Girardin will have the humanity to claim the performance of their promise."

“ wife. Thank the Marquis and his lady on my part; I leave you in their hands, and I have a sufficient reliance on their friendship, to carry along with me the satisfactory certainty, that they will be a father and mother to you. Tell them I request their permission to be buried in their garden, and that I have no choice as to the particular spot. Give my *souvenir* to my little Governor, and my botany to Mademoiselle Girardin. Give the poor of the village something to pray for me, and let the honest couple whose marriage I had settled, have the present I intended to make them. I charge you besides, particularly to have my body opened after my death, by proper persons, and that an exact account of the appearances and dissection be committed to writing.”

In the mean time the pains he felt increased; he complained of shooting pains in the breast and head. His wife being no longer able to conceal her affliction, he forgot his own sufferings to console her.

“ What, (said he) have I lost all your affection already; and do you lament my happiness, happiness never to have an end, and which it will not be in the power of men to alter or interrupt? See how clear the Heavens look, (pointing to the sky, in a kind of transport that seemed to collect all the energy of his soul) there is not a

“ single cloud. How pure and serene is this day! O how grand is nature! See that sun, whose smiling aspect calls me: behold yourself that immense light. There is God; yes, God himself who opens for me his bosom, and invites me at last to taste that eternal and unalterable peace which I had so eagerly desired.”

At these words he fell forwards, dragging his wife down along with him. Attempting to raise him, the sound him speechless and without motion. Her cries brought all within hearing to her assistance; the body was taken up and laid on the bed. At that moment I entered, and taking his hand, I found it still a little warm, and even imagined his pulse beat; the shortness of the time in which the fatal event had taken place, the whole having passed in less than a quarter of an hour, left me a ray of hope. I sent for the neighbouring surgeon, and dispatched a person to Paris for a Physician, a friend of Rousseau's, charging him to come without a moment's delay. I called for some *alkali volatile fluor*, and made him smell to, and swallow it repeatedly, all to no effect. The consummation so delightful to him, and so fatal to us, was already completed, and if his example taught me how to die, it could not teach me to bear his loss without regret.

## A JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the THIRD SESSION of the SIXTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GREAT BRITAIN.

### HOUSE OF LORDS.

THE following is the humble Address of the Right Hon. the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, in parliament assembled.

*Die Martis, 24 Januarii, 1786.*

“ Most Gracious Sovereign,

“ We, your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, in Parliament assembled, beg leave to return your Majesty our humble thanks for your most gracious Speech from the throne.

“ Impressed with the fullest conviction of the blessings which result from a state of general peace, it affords us great satisfaction to be informed that the disputes which appeared to threaten an interruption to the tranquillity of Europe, have been brought to an amicable conclusion; and that your Majesty continues to receive from foreign powers the strongest assurances of their friendly disposition towards this country.

“ Earnestly interested in whatever may contribute to the strength and splendour of the nation, and the wealth of your Majesty's subjects, we cannot but be deeply sensible of the advantages which must be derived

from the extension of trade, the improvement of the revenue, and the increase of the public credit.

“ The promotion of the common interest and prosperity of all your Majesty's subjects, was the object of those resolutions which we humbly laid before your Majesty in the last session of parliament, as the foundation of a permanent and equitable adjustment of the commercial intercourse between Great-Britain and Ireland; but no effectual step having been taken in consequence of them by the parliament of Ireland, the progress of that measure, however salutary, cannot properly become the subject of our present consideration.

“ We humbly entreat your Majesty to be persuaded, that the vigour and resources of the country, which, with heart-felt satisfaction, we observe are so fully manifested in its present situation, cannot fail to excite a still more active attention to the important objects of national concern, which your Majesty is pleased to recommend to our consideration; and particularly to such measures as

may be necessary to give further security to the revenue, and to promote and extend, as far as possible, the general industry of our country."

Jan. 30.

This day the Lord Chancellor, after reporting his Majesty's Answer \* to their Address, adjourned the House till Monday. His Lordship then went in procession, accompanied by their Graces the Archbishops of Canterbury and York, the Bishops of Salisbury, Ely, Bangor, Gloucester, Exeter, and Rochester, with three other Bishops, and one temporal Lord, to Westminster-Abbey, and heard a sermon preached on the occasion of King Charles's martyrdom by the Right Rev. Dr. Hurd, Lord Bishop of Worcester, from the 2d chapter of the first Epistle of Peter, ver. 16.—"As free, and not using your liberty for a cloak of maliciousness, but as servants of God."

His Lordship began with a short view of the establishment of Christianity, proving by its precepts, that it tended to the establishment of civil and religious Freedom. He said, "the Gospel wrote to the cultivation of Liberty;"—but as "no word was more fascinating to the common ear," so none had been more abused in the exercise of its true meaning. To prove this, he took a view of former times, antecedent to the establishment of Christianity, and from thence to the Reformation; shortly but clearly pointing out how the word *liberty* had been used, as a cloak to cover the designs of those who actually intended its destruction. He stated the variety of struggles it underwent, both in this country and in others, and particularly how it had been attacked under the mask of religion; an attack that drove the supporters of the Protestant faith into foreign countries, by the true religious and civil liberties of England being overthrown by church dominion. This, his Grace said, gave scope to "Independency, under whose broad wing above 1000 different sects were formed," until at last one was formed on the most factious principles, and under the most insidious mask, which insulted the Crown, and evaded the Constitution. This unconstitutional claim to independence was followed by a melancholy event. The power acquired by rebellion created a civil war; and the bloody scene of putting the Sovereign to death was "cloathed with public trial and public condemnation." The mask of religious Freedom was then dropped—it was of no further use to the wearers—they had accomplished their purposes, and wanted the disguise no longer. His Lordship here expatiated on the perversion of the principles of the best constitution that ever was formed—on the evil effects of exceeding the bounds pre-

scribed by law to the exercise of our civil as well as religious liberties. Many, he said, were the proofs to be adduced in support, that the most fatal consequences always attend every attempt at innovation on what are the true principles of Liberty. They either terminate in Democracy, or they end in absolute Monarchy. Two periods of the history of this Kingdom plainly demonstrated the fact; the arbitrary system in one King, which soon drove him from his Throne; and the fanatic Democracy of the people, which in a former reign imbrued their hands in the blood of their Sovereign. His Lordship drew a very affecting picture of the contrast here, and in elegant language established his premises, that departing from civil and religious liberty, as established by law, was the certain road to National destruction.—Under religious Liberty, improperly applied, Deism was openly acknowledged—Atheism was publicly avowed—Free-thinking had no latitude;—and Free writing was carried to the extreme.—The preservation of civil and religious Liberty was a rock on which the salvation of this country depended—the abuse of it was the certain weapon to destroy us. Public policy, and private interest, required us to guard these blessings; and by protecting the Constitution according to the established law, secure peace, prosperity, and happiness to ourselves. Every spirit of innovation should be checked. We should combat all hazardous attempts at Reformation, as so many insinuating schemes to rob us of our true and essential political welfare.—We should never permit the exercise of such plans; for Liberty has often been, and may again be used as a cloak to cover the worst designs against our freedom.

Feb. 6.

Lord Ducie took his seat for the first time; his Lordship was introduced between Lord Scarfdale and Lord Rodney.

The Archbishop of Canterbury moved, that the thanks of this House be given to the Lord Bishop of Worcester, for the sermon by him preached on the 30th of January last, in the Abbey Church, Westminster—Agreed to.

Feb. 8.

Lord Effingham presented a Bill for the relief of Insolvent Debtors—the same was accordingly read a first time.

An order was made by their Lordships not to receive any reports from the Judges on private Bills, after the 17th day of April next.

Feb. 10.

Read a third time and passed the American and Newfoundland Trade Bill, without opposition.

\* For this Answer, see page 46

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THURSDAY, JAN. 26.

**L**ORD COURTOWN reported, that his Majesty had been waited on, pursuant to their order of yesterday, to know when he would be attended by this House with their address of thanks \*, and his Majesty appointed this day, at two o'clock, at St. James's.

Went up with their address.

JAN. 27.

The Speaker reported to the House the answer that had been made by his Majesty to their address, which was as follows :

“ Gentlemen,

“ I thank you for this very loyal address.

“ I receive with great satisfaction the assurances of your disposition to enter with zeal and industry into the consideration of those important and salutary objects which I have recommended to your attention.”

Ordered that no petitions for private bills be received after the 3d of March.

One of the Sheriffs of London presented a petition from the City against the shop-tax.

Ordered that the renewed petitions for undue elections of last session be delivered in, and read in the order they were appointed to be heard : Honiton, 14th of February, Sir George Yonge and Sir George Collier sitting members ; a petition of Governor Johnstone for Ilchester, 16th February ; and the petition of the Electors at the same time.

A petition of Sir Godfrey Webster, Bart. and —Alves, Esq. and of the Electors of Seaford, 21st of February.

A petition of Mr. Flood and Mr. Parsons for the same place, and at the same time.

A petition of Mr. Gordon, and of the Electors of Nairne, on the 23d of March.

JAN. 30.

A Sermon was preached in St. Margaret's Church on occasion of the day, before the Speaker and several members, from the 7th chapter of John, 12th verse, by the Rev. Dr. Heathcote.

JAN. 31.

The thanks of the House were ordered to be given to the Rev. Dr. Heathcote, for his sermon preached before them yesterday in St. Margaret's Church.

Received and read petitions from Bath, Thirsk, Exeter, Sheffield, and Liverpool, against the shop-tax.

Mr. Marlham, in consequence of a former notice, addressed the House, relative to the laws which now exist for the regulation of the militia of England.—He reverted to the year 1757, the period in which that

\* The Address is omitted, as being merely an echo of the King's Speech, as well as almost verbatim with that of the Lords, which we have inserted.

EUROP. MAG.

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for

constitutional establishment for the defence of this country was introduced, at the general request of the nation, who looked upon the employing of Hanoverian regiments for the internal defence of the country, as a reflection upon the character and courage of the nation ; the event of which was acknowledged to have merited the public confidence. At the conclusion of the late war, the evident utility of the militia entitled them to the thanks of the legislature ; an acknowledgement, which, though that respectable body was as equally entitled to at the conclusion of the last war, as at the former period, yet by some means it was not made. The motion he was going to submit to the House, obviated every imputation on the present, whose cheerful concurrence in favour of the regulations he was going to offer, he flattered himself he might reckon upon.—He then proposed many regulations for the internal management of the corps, touching serjeants and drummers ; two of the latter he would have allotted to each of the flank companies, and one to each battalion company.—We decline at present following him through all the regimental ordinances he proposed, upon which he assured the House, he had the approbation of the most experienced and intelligent officers. One object, he said, he had in the bill, which would relieve many people who had large families from being forced into the service, which was, to exempt such as had more than one child, and abridging the duration of the service to those who were liable to be called on. He proposed also some regulations as to substitutes, and concluded with moving,—“ That leave be given to bring in a bill to explain, amend, and bring into one, all the laws in force relative to the militia of that part of Great Britain called England.”

Mr. Pye seconded the motion.

Mr. Pitt bestowed many encomiums on the Hon. Mover of the bill, for the attention and disposition he shewed to qualify and improve the laws which concerned that constitutional and meritorious bulwark of the nation's internal defence, the militia ; he also applauded the indefatigability and information with which the subject was brought forward, but he would in this stage of the business promise, that the reliance he had on, and respect for that necessary establishment in this country, would induce him carefully to guard against any thing that might militate against the utility of that corps. As some of the regulations intended by the bill now moved

for went to cause a saying, he must applaud the motive in the first instance; but any saying which would diminish the importance of the militia, he would positively forego, rather than impair their existence.

Mr. Marham assured the House, he was so fully apprized of the utility and importance of the militia, that rather than infringe an iota on their utility, he would decline interfering at all. But as his views had a contrary direction, he said, he did not mean but that they should assemble once a year.

All sides of the House acquiesced in this declaration; when the question being put, that leave be given to bring in a bill, it was carried unanimously.

Mr. Marham and Mr. Pye were ordered to prepare and bring in the same.—Adjourned.

FEB. 1.

Received and read a petition from Manchester, and also a petition from Southampton, against the shop-tax.

FEB. 2.

Received and read a petition from Bristol against the shop-tax.

The Secretary at War rose in his place, and proposed bringing forward the army estimates on an early day next week.

The Speaker said it was not customary to bring on that business so early in the sessions.

Sir George Yonge, however, seeming to press the subject,

Lord Surrey took it up, and observed, that he saw no reason for postponing a business of such general importance until late in the session, when so few gentlemen were in town that it was often impossible to make a house. He therefore trusted the Right Hon. Gentleman's intimation would be fulfilled as soon as he could make it convenient for himself.

Mr. Rolle, just as the House was adjourning, begged to know from the Right Hon. the Chancellor of the Exchequer, whether any thing was this session to be done with the waste lands, as he intended, if nothing of that kind was proposed by Government, to move something on the subject.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer signified, that, in the course of the session, it was very probable something relating to the waste lands might be brought on.

Mr. Rolle did not seem satisfied with this answer, but wished the House might be at a certainty with respect to the time and nature of the business, otherwise he should think it his duty to submit to the consideration of the House such a plan for the disposition of those lands, as might tend to the general benefit of the community.

FEB. 3.

Received and read a petition from Preston, against the shop-tax.

FEB. 6.

A petition, from Birmingham was presented against the Shop-Tax. Another from Cirencester. Another from Leeds. Another from Middlesex, by Mr. Alderman Wilkes. Another from Southwark, by Mr. Thornton. Another from Westminster, by Lord Hood; upon which Mr. Fox said, that however his constituents might differ on political points, yet they had but one opinion as to the tax in question; that the petition was signed by 4300 respectable inhabitants; and that the magnitude of the object called for immediate redress.

Mr. Sawbridge next presented a petition from the shopkeepers of the City of London, which was also signed by several thousand inhabitants; on which he observed, that as his constituents prayed to be heard by counsel, he should make a motion for that purpose in due time.

In a Committee of Supply moved, That the sum of one million be granted to his Majesty, towards paying off and discharging the Exchequer Bills made out in pursuance of an act made in the last Session of Parliament, intituled, "An Act for raising a certain sum of money by Loans or Exchequer Bills, for the service of the year 1785."

That the sum of one million five hundred thousand pounds be granted to his Majesty, towards paying off and discharging the Exchequer Bills, made out in pursuance of an act, intituled, "An Act for raising a further sum of money by Loans or Exchequer Bills, for the service of the year 1785."

That the sum of one million be granted to his Majesty, towards paying off and discharging the Exchequer Bills made out in pursuance of an act of the last Session of Parliament, intituled, "An Act for raising a sum of money by Exchequer Bills, for the service of the year 1785."

The Hon. Mr. Marham could not help recalling the attention of the House to what had fallen from the Right Hon. Gentleman opposite to him (the Chancellor of the Exchequer) last Tuesday, relative to a subject which had interested the attention of many respectable and able characters, as well as his own. He meant the laws now in being respecting the militia. He had on that occasion expressed his sentiments very fully. He had moved for leave to bring in a bill for amending and reducing into one act, all the acts relating to the militia in that part of Great Britain called England. His motion had so far met with the concurrence of the House, that leave had been granted to bring in the bill. The sentiments, however, which had fallen from the Right Hon. Gentleman on that occasion, and the reserve of opinion which

which he had maintained relative to some of the new regulations which were intended to be adopted, he owned, embarrassed and staggered him considerably. He, in particular, had declared, that he had formed a decided opinion with respect to the propriety of calling out the militia every year. This regulation, however, he considered not only in consequence of his own investigations of the subject, but also in consequence of the opinion of others, founded in military experience, to be so essential to the plan proposed, and so necessary to the discipline and respectable maintenance of the militia, that it could on no account whatsoever be dispensed with. If, therefore, there was a total difference of opinion, here the matter might as well be dropped, and, on this account, it was a question with him whether he should proceed farther in the business. The statutes at present enjoined the annual discipline of the militia, though there was no formal act of parliament establishing a fund for the defraying the expence which must necessarily be incurred, by calling them out yearly. It would, therefore, surely be better to allow matters to remain as they were, than to hazard, by an attempt to amend, the total destruction of an important regulation, which at present had at least the shadow of an existence. He wished for these reasons to be possessed of the Right Hon. Gentleman's clear and decided opinion on this important and essential point, before he should form any resolution whether he should proceed in the business or not.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer could not help expressing some surprize, as well as some regret, on account of the sentiments which the very respectable member had adopted with regard to his conduct relative to his proposed reform of the militia laws. He was aware that there was at present no question before the House, and that this point therefore was not formally under discussion; but he hoped the House would indulge him so far as to allow him to vindicate his procedure to the Hon. Gentleman, who he knew was at all times devoted to the interests of the public, and to whom he reckoned himself peculiarly indebted on the present occasion, for the zeal and industry he had employed in putting on a better footing what he should always consider to be the best constitutional defence of the nation. The Hon. Gentleman seemed inclined to relinquish all farther prosecution of his plan, because on a former occasion he had asserted that he was not sufficiently well acquainted with all its circumstances to declare how far it should meet with his support. Such was the Hon. Gentleman's argument. But was it fair, was it conclusive? Because he, an

individual in that House, had declared that he had not obtained sufficient information relative to the particulars of the plan projected, so as to give it his immediate concurrence, was the Hon. Gentleman to abandon it altogether, or to deprive him, as well as others, who might entertain similar doubts, of having the matter fully debated, and by public discussion of forming a decided judgment on the point? He was persuaded that the Hon. Gentleman would, on review, see the fallacy of his argument, and instead of arraigning him for opposing a measure of supposed general utility, allow him at least the ordinary means of acquiring knowledge with regard to it.

The particular point on which he had not made up his mind, and on which others as well as he himself had entertained their doubts, and wished for information, respected the public finance. It was, no doubt, his opinion, that the militia, if called out annually, would be better disciplined than if called out only once in five years.——But it was a point of doubt with him, whether the expence (and the expence must be considerable) attending the regulation, if adopted, would not exceed its utility; and whether the money appropriated to this end, might not, in many other ways, be better and more wisely applied for the purpose of strengthening the general defence of the country. In all matters of finance, with regard to every object of plausible and speculative utility, to the execution of which the expenditure of the public money was necessary, it became him to act, not with precipitancy, but with caution. To arraign him of being unfriendly to a scheme, because he was anxious that its principle should be investigated and discussed, or to decline bringing it forward, because he had not the folly to approve of it without examination, was a species of reasoning, and a mode of conduct which he felt difficult to reconcile with the well known understanding of the patriotic gentleman. But abstracted from these considerations, he was apprised that several members had frequently entertained their doubts on other grounds respecting the expediency of the intended measure. They wished as well as he did, that the point might be discussed; and he hoped the Hon. Gentleman would not deprive them of an opportunity of obtaining every information in their power previous to their forming decided opinions on the subject.

Mr. Marsham did not consider the Right Hon. Gentleman's reserve of opinion, with respect to a point of so much consequence, as a thing of light concern. The reserve of which he complained, was not that of an individual, but of the minister of the country.

In this view it was formidable. The regulation in question he considered as of the greatest consequence. Several Militia Officers, with whom he had conversed, declared it to be so. He could not therefore think, by the projection of any new scheme, of hazarding its being abolished altogether. He called the attention of the Right Hon. Gentleman to what he had already stated. The annual muster of the militia was at present prescribed by statute. No money indeed was appropriated for accruing expences. The House of Commons held the purse of the nation; but he should think it an encroachment on the authority of the whole legislative body, were they to refuse granting money for the purpose of carrying into execution an act of parliament. He hoped, therefore, the Right Hon. Gentleman would not consider his argument in that irrational light in which he had described it.

Mr. Minchin rose; but the Speaker observing that there was no motion before the House, he sat down.

Immediately after Mr. Minchin had sat down, a motion was made—"That this House do now adjourn."—This called up

Lord Surrey, who expressed his surprize at finding, that though business of importance was daily expected, the House adjourned every day between three and four o'clock. If the Right Hon. Gentleman at the head of his Majesty's councils, was too much employed to turn his thoughts to every branch of the public business, he ought to rest satisfied with his great office of Chancellor of the Exchequer, and not to retain also that of Prime Minister. It was to be lamented, he said, that though the House of Commons held the purse of the nation, and consequently a very important rank in the constitution, there was in that House only one single Cabinet Minister, though the House of Lords had the happiness of possessing five or six Cabinet Ministers. Every thing considered, he was of opinion that the Commons ought to have at least one Secretary of State for a Member, and not be left with so great a disproportion of confidential ministers as it experienced at present.

No notice having been taken by the minister, or any one else, of Lord Surrey's observations, the question of adjournment was put and carried.

FEB. 7.

Mr. Duncombe presented a petition from the Shopkeepers of York, praying that the Act imposing a Tax on Retail Shops might be repealed.

Lord Mahon presented a Petition to the same effect from the Shopkeepers of Wycombe in Bucks, as did another Member from the Shopkeepers of Durham.

Mr. Pitt said he should detain the House but a few minutes—it was for the purpose of giving notice, that he should, as soon as the estimates and accounts could be got ready, lay before Parliament the state of the Finances of this Country. The public, he knew, expected it with impatience, and therefore he should endeavour to satisfy them as soon as possible. Before this could be done, there were several accounts to be produced, which had been moved for, but which were not yet made up. When these were produced, he should be able to state, in one point of view, what the actual state of our finances was, and how far we should be able to assist the Sinking Fund, an object from which there were high expectations. This statement of our finances was to be formed from a number of distinct accounts, which accounts would be in a short time produced.—After having stated the state of the finances, he meant to refer the consideration of the whole to a select Committee, the enquiry of which would take up but a little time before they made their report, after which he should move for the account to be printed. He mentioned this matter to satisfy the impatience of the House on this important subject.

FEB. 8.

ARMY ESTIMATES.

The order of the day being read for going into a Committee of the whole House, for taking into consideration the army estimates,

The Secretary at War rose and moved, that the Speaker do now leave the chair.

Mr. Minchin rose to oppose the motion, on the ground that he could not, with his ideas of consistency, vote for the army estimates, while the militia, the natural and constitutional defence of the country, stood as it then did. It was absurd to talk of economy in the pitiful saving of the expence; in his opinion the public money could not be applied more properly, and a few thousands might be the means of saving millions afterwards. He would however consent to withdraw his opposition, if the Chancellor of the Exchequer would be explicit enough to declare his intention with regard to the militia, on those points on which he had said in a former debate that he had not yet made up his mind—or if the Right Hon. Gentleman should not then be prepared on that subject, that he would agree to such a reduction of the standing army, as would employ one third of the militia for the duty of guards and garrisons in Great Britain.

Mr. Steel observed, that as the discussion of the subject of the militia would probably occupy a considerable portion of the time of the House, and that it might not come on till the end of the session, it was rather a new ground of argument for the Hon. Member to assign as a reason



reason why he would not vote for the army estimates. His Right Hon. friend (Mr. Pitt) had said nothing that could justify such a declaration. Though he did not pledge himself to support the bill which was proposed to be introduced, that was no proof that he meant to oppose it, and therefore he did not see that upon that ground the Hon. Member ought to oppose the motion for the Speaker's leaving the chair.

Mr. Minchin said a few words in explanation of his argument: he did not mean that the consideration of the army estimates should be postponed till the whole business of the militia was gone through; he only wished the Minister to declare whether it was his intention to support it or not.

Mr. Pitt was silent.

Lord North rose and observed, that however the question before the House might be considered with regard to the business of that day, yet it had some weight with him as being a dangerous precedent. In his opinion it was a point of order of infinite consequence, and unless there was some strong reason assigned for breaking through the usual practice of the House in similar cases, he would oppose the motion. His Lordship then explained what had been the general usage when he was in office, which was, that while the army estimates were upon the table, the ordinary of the navy was voted before they were taken into consideration.

The Secretary at War said he did not expect his motion to have been opposed on the grounds which had been urged. He was not an enemy to rules, nor did he wish to trench on the customary forms of the House. He begged, however, to inform those gentlemen who had taken up the argument with too much warmth, that the estimates had then been a week on the table. They were laid before the House on Thursday last, and though Saturday and Sunday were not sitting days, yet they were very good days for reading papers. He therefore hoped the House was satisfied that he had no intentions of taking them by surprise.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer expressed his surprize at the arguments which had been urged by the gentlemen on the other side of the House; they seemed to be the efforts of a vigorous opposition. A noble Lord had complained but a few days ago of the great delay of public business, and of the grievous hardship of the House rising at four o'clock. There was then a full House, and gentlemen, he believed, were fully prepared on the subject to come before them. With regard to the point of form, the noble Lord who had spoken last, had begged the question he had not assigned any reason why the

estimates should have been on the table more than a week; and was not that day the seventh from Thursday last? The spirit of the rule certainly was, that the House should not be taken by surprize, and surely no man could say that such was the intention.

He then adverted to the business of the militia, and repeated what he had said on a former day on that subject. He did not feel himself presumptuous enough to take the lead on that business, but he would listen with all the attention he was master of to the arguments of those who were better judges than himself. He felt himself under the greatest obligations to those gentlemen who had investigated and digested the plan for the future regulation of the militia, but he desired to retain his opinion till the matter came before the House. He professed himself to be a friend to the militia, and he believed he was warranted in saying that he was its hereditary friend. He confessed he was anxious to make this understood, as some gentlemen had been assiduous to impress the House with a belief that he was an enemy to the militia, and they had no other ground for this than that he had presumed to doubt of the propriety of muttering them annually.

Mr. Fox begged leave to trouble the House with only a very few words on the subject of the present conversation. A minister ought to have been ashamed, as he should undoubtedly in that capacity, to have declared, that his mind was not made up on a point that affected the constitutional defence of the kingdom. It was an essential part of that public and ostensible business which belonged to the high situation occupied by the Right Hon. Gentleman.

Mr. Pye rose in the midst of the debate, when the Militia Bill that had been introduced to have been brought in by Mr. Marsham was the topic of discussion, and declared, if it would afford satisfaction to the House, he would bring in the bill.

Mr. Rose said, he should only beg that the clerk might read the precedent, which had been so often called for by the gentlemen on the other side of the House. It was taken from a period when the noble Lord was Chancellor of the Exchequer. It shewed that in the year 1774, the supplies were voted only four days after the estimates were on the table.

Mr. Grenville hoped what had just happened would teach the gentlemen on the other side of the House, to be less confident in their assertions, as the precedent now produced clearly proved, that no such order as had been contended for had in fact any existence.

Several other members spoke, but the House became clamorous for a vote, and the gallery was cleared. The question passed, however, without a division.

The House then went into a Committee of Supply, and Mr. Gilbert having taken the chair,

The Secretary at War moved the following resolutions:—

“That 17,638 men be granted to his Majesty for guards and garrisons for the year 1786.”

“That 647,000*l.* be granted for maintaining the same.”

“That 6,358*l.* be granted for the difference of pay between the British and Irish establishments, of six regiments of foot belonging to, and paid by the latter, serving out of Ireland in the Plantations, &c. &c.”

“6,409*l.* for the pay of General and Staff Officers in Great Britain.”

“24,378*l.* for defraying the charge of half-pay to reduced or superannuated officers.”

“8,230*l.* for the pay necessary to be advanced to the troops serving in the East-Indies.”

“9,320*l.* for allowances to the Paymaster-General, and the Secretary at War, for exchequer fees and poundage.”

“11,409*l.* for pensions to widows of commissioned officers.”

The question was put severally on the different resolutions, and carried without a word of debate.

The chairman then left the chair of the committee.

FEB. 10.

Received and read a Petition from Worcester against the shop-tax.

Mr. Gilbert brought up the report from the Committee of Supply of the army, which was agreed to unanimously.

Captain Luttrell presented the Ordnance Estimates for the current year.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, standing at the bar, informed the House, that he had it in command from his Majesty, to lay before them the opinion of the land and sea officers appointed to take into consideration a plan for fortifying the dock-yards at Portsmouth and Plymouth. He accordingly delivered the opinion in writing, and an order was made that it should lie on the table.

Mr. Courtenay said, he hoped that the Minister would have no objection to the printing of these papers; he therefore moved that they should be printed.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer replied, that so far from having any such objection, he rose to second the motion. As he was then upon his legs, he begged leave to say a few

words for the information of the House. It was in the recollection of gentlemen, that a plan of fortification having been submitted to them last year, a sum of 58,000*l.* had been voted in the committee of supply towards carrying the plan into execution: but it appearing afterwards to be a matter of doubt with many very respectable members, whether such system of fortifying the dock-yards ought to be adopted or not, the effect of the vote was suspended, and the money was not laid out. The Ordnance estimate for the current year was for 300,000*l.* but should it appear to the House, that the fortifications ought not to be carried on, then they would vote this year only 250,000*l.* and direct that the 50,000*l.* voted last year, but not expended, should be applied to the use of the Ordnance; and thus, by the votes of this year and of the last, the sum of 300,000*l.* wanted for the current service of the Ordnance would be completed. On the difference of opinion that had taken place relative to the system of fortifications laid before Parliament, his Majesty was pleased to appoint a board of general and naval officers, to take that subject into consideration. They had it in instruction to take a view of the dock-yards, and enquire whether it was possible so to cover them by sea, by a judicious disposal of a naval force, as to put them in a state of perfect security. Whether, if that could not be done, they might be so protected by the encamping of land-forces, as to be completely secure against attacks. Or, finally, whether they could be effectually covered both by naval and land forces, without fortifications. They were then to enquire, should they deem fortifications absolutely necessary, whether the plan proposed by the Master-general of the Ordnance, was such as would give perfect security to the dock-yards; and, lastly, whether the estimate of the expence was the most reasonable that could be looked for. In obedience to their instructions, these gentlemen had examined the yards and places adjacent, and had given it as their decided opinion that they could not be sufficiently secured without fortifications; that the old works, even if finished, would prove insufficient for their defence; and that the plan of the noble Duke at the head of the Ordnance, was such as promised complete security to the dock-yards, and could be defended by the smallest number of men. With respect to the estimate of the expence, they had taken the opinions of committees of engineers on the spot, and submitted them afterwards to the consideration of the board of engineers at the Tower; and the result of their determination was, that the estimate was the most reasonable and moderate that could be expected. He did not

mean

mean to say, that the general and naval officers employed in this affair, had been unanimous in every point; there certainly was a difference of opinion on some few points; and those who dissented from the majority were as able and as respectable officers as any of those that composed it; but their resolution upon the general plan was unanimous, and decidedly not only in favour of the opinion that fortifications were absolutely necessary for the defence of the dock-yards, but that the ordinance plan adopted by the Master-general was the best that could be devised.

Gen. Burgoyne rose, and said, he hoped that Mr. Pitt would not have any objection to a motion for an address to his Majesty, that he would be graciously pleased to order that such parts of the report might be laid before the House as might be made public without danger to the State. He said he would make it on Thursday next, declaring, at the same time, that he would leave it entirely to the discretion of the servants of the Crown to lay before the House such extracts, and no others, as by them should be thought communicable, without injury to the public.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer replied, that he could not bring himself to believe that the House would consent to call for the production of papers that might be attended with alarming consequences to the public.

Mr. Dempster observed, that without due information on the subject, he could not say how he should vote on the question of the fortifications. Understanding nothing of the military or naval art, he believed he should not derive from the production of the report the information he wanted. The information by which alone he could be enabled to form an opinion respecting the fortifications, he expected from the Committee, of which the Right Hon. Gentleman had given notice some days ago, that was to enquire into the state of our finances. Should the surplus in the Treasury be found to be very great, then he might be induced to vote that some part of it should be appropriated to the erection of works to cover the dock-yards: But he had much rather see it applied, particularly should it be small, in extinguishing some part of the national debt; that we might at last establish such order in our finances, as would enable us to meet another war, whenever we should have that calamity to encounter.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer differed so far from the Hon. Gentleman who spoke before him, that he did not think the propriety or impropriety of erecting fortifications round our dock-yards, depended at all on the *quantum* of surplus that should be found in the Exchequer. He agreed, indeed, that our existence depended on restoring

order to our finances; but not more so than in protecting those dock-yards, the seeds of our navy, and consequently of our national prosperity. He should not, therefore, be less ready to fortify them, though the surplus in the Exchequer fell short of 500,000*l.* nor more ready if it should be found to exceed 800,000*l.*

The question for printing the ordinance estimates was put.

Mr. Courtenay, finding the Chancellor of the Exchequer would not consent to the production of the Report of the General and Naval Officers, said he wished to move for a paper, which he believed the Right Hon. Gentleman would readily consent to produce; and that was, a copy of the commission and instructions to those officers how to proceed in their enquiries. There was one fact which he wished to have officially authenticated: It was this—The Board of Officers had been instituted for the particular purpose of enquiring into the conduct of the Master-General of the Ordnance, whose office was in fact put into commission. Now, it would appear very extraordinary, if the very person whose conduct and plan were the actual subjects of enquiry, should not only be appointed a member of the board, but even constituted the president, and consequently vested with a casting voice in points where his own conduct and character were at stake. He then moved an Address to the King for the commission under the authority of which the land and sea officers had sat.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer declining a debate on the question this day, as it would anticipate that of Thursday next, contented himself merely with moving the order of the day, in order to get rid of Mr. Courtenay's motion.

The question was now called for, and carried for the order of the day, so that Mr. Courtenay's motion was lost.

The House then resolved itself into a Committee of Supply; when Mr. Brett, one of the Lords of the Admiralty, moved that just the same number of seamen that had been voted last year (18,000) be granted to his Majesty, for the service of the present year; and that 4*l.* per man per month be granted to maintain them.—The motion passed without a word of debate; and the House having been resumed adjourned.

Feb. 13.

John Maddocks, Esq. took the oaths and his seat for Westbury.

A petition from Alton was presented against the shop-tax.

## MILITIA.

Mr. Pye brought in his Militia Bill, which was read a first time, and ordered to be printed.

## CALL OF THE HOUSE.

Mr. Vyner rose to make a motion, the purport of which he said was only to oblige Members to do that duty to their constituents and to the nation at large which became them, and indeed only that which they virtually became bound to do when they took their seats in that House. He then adverted to the great sum which Gentlemen were already apprised would be required this year for the ordnance estimates. In his opinion that was a matter of so much importance to the country in general, as to merit the fullest deliberation of its representatives in Parliament. He then moved that this House be called over on this day three weeks.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer observed, that a Call of the House could only be justified by more essential reasons than those which had been given by the Hon. Member who made the motion. In his opinion, the public business which he had mentioned did not demand a general call of the House. There was no novelty in the demand which would be made this year for defraying the expence of the fortifications—the money then proposed had in fact been voted two sessions ago, and the subject was again agitated last year, when it was thought proper to defer the further consideration of it. The Board of General Officers which had been appointed to investigate and enquire into the propriety and utility of the plans proposed, was a matter of such public notoriety, that no gentleman could possibly say he was ignorant of it, and it was in consequence of the report of that Board approving of the plan in general, that the money was to be demanded; there could therefore be no intention of taking the House by surprise, as he had some days ago given notice that the Ordnance estimates would be moved for on Monday next, and he foresaw great inconvenience in postponing the consideration of them to a more distant day. For these reasons he certainly would oppose the motion.

Mr. Martin declared himself to be no friend to the fortifications—they must of necessity occasion an increase of the standing army, of which every friend to his country ought to be jealous. On this account the motion should have his support.

Mr. Fox said, that if ever there was a question which could justify a Call of the House, the question relative to the fortifications was one of the most important, and one as to which there prevailed much serious difference of opinion. For his part, he was

one of those who expected that it would not be renewed; at least it would have been but decent had the House been sooner apprised of it. The expence of the proposed plan of fortification, he observed, was perhaps that which was less known than any other part of it. He begged gentlemen to consider, that when the system was once adopted, it must be pursued, and the question was not whether the sum proposed ought or ought not to be voted, it was the commencement of a plan which would involve posterity in its consequences, and entail upon the nation endless expence. Considering it in that view, it was the duty of the House to call together all its Members.

Mr. Pitt persisted in his former opinion, that the business of the Ordnance estimates was not of that magnitude or importance as to render a Call of the House necessary.

Mr. Vyner spoke a few words in explanation: after which the question was put, and the House divided, when the numbers were,

Ayes	—	54
Noes	—	100

Majority against the motion — 46

## CONCLUSION OF THE WESTMINSTER ELECTION.

Mr. Fox rose, and acquainted the House, that from the silence of the House on all sides, from the tranquillity which reigned within doors and without, on the subject of the Westminster Election, he might now be permitted to say, that it was concluded. He would not wantonly revive the debates which it had occasioned. But surely he might be allowed to consider it as a circumstance not a little flattering to himself, that notwithstanding the influence which had been used to crush his interest, the chicanery and vexatious management which characterised the whole opposition to his election, all the plans and exertions of his enemies to disappoint his desire of representing the city of Westminster had not succeeded. He now therefore stood up in his place to make his election; and though he regarded the borough which had done him the honour of returning him with much gratitude and respect, he resigned his seat for Kirkwall, that he might fit as Member for Westminster.

Lord Hood thought it did the city of Westminster much credit, that they had sat down at last in quiet acquiescence with the result of that very troublesome and intricate business. For, in his mind, the ablest, the most indefatigable Committee that ever tried a contested election, must have been extremely puzzled to come to a decision in this. And where so much ambiguity remained, nothing could be more laudable than the moderation of all parties.

[To be continued.]

## P O E T R Y.

## HYMN of CALLIOPE :

At the Close of a Poem entitled

"GIBILTERRA SALVATA,"

By the Marquis IPPOLITO PINDE-  
MONTE, Noble Venetian.Translated by Mrs. PIOZZI, late  
Mrs. THRALE.

WHAT laurels for thy sons suffice,  
Britain, the generous, brave, and  
wife!

Who lifts more high her towery head,  
As gathering tempests round her spread!  
'Tis thus the hound-chas'd lion turns,  
And with increasing fury burns;

The Hydra thus Herculean strength con-  
founds,

While heads succeed to heads, and heal her  
hard-dealt wounds.

'Twas not in vain the voice from high,  
Resounding thro' our nether sky,  
Defenceless Britain taught to dare,  
And fix the sea her seat of war;

Till Asia's prostrate pomp was seen  
Bending before old Ocean's Queen;

For such was all-controlling Heaven's  
command,  
Who sways by force the sea, with laws shall  
rule the land.

But Fame must fade, and Power must  
cease,

On all but thee, sweet fainted Peace!  
Smiling in silvery robes, I see  
Her white wand stretch'd o'er all but  
thee.

Must then thy flame contracted blaze,  
Or lend to lesser lights her rays?

It must; but Poets' piercing eyes explore,  
And see how inbred worth compensates for-  
ceign power.

Where slowly turns the southern pole,  
And distant constellations roll,  
A sea-girt continent lies hurl'd,  
That keeps the balance of the world;

But fildred fogs and hoary frost  
Defend th' inhospitable coast,  
Which, veil'd from sight, eludes the pilot's  
care,

And leaves him fix'd in ice, a statue of  
despair.

But difficulties then repell'd,  
Shall Britons quit fair Honour's field?

No! Soon beneath th' Antarctic sky  
Their sails shall swell, their standards fly;

Softened with arts unknown before  
The savage on the sea-beat shore;

And teach him to lament that hero's doom  
Who first their lands deserv'd, and seiz'd  
them for his tomb.

To that third world the wond'ring  
Muse,

Britannia, thy brave Chief pursues,  
When, with possessive step, the sand  
He proudly prints at thy command:

Second to none, let this be dear,  
Nor weep the Western Hemisphere;

By Poets promis'd, and by Fate prepar'd,  
Here fix thy mild domain, here reap thy just  
reward.

Meanwhile, when Retrospection lends  
Her glass to view long parted friends,

And the forsaken parent sees  
With sighs her distant colonies;

Direct the tube, 'twill shew for thee  
Realms scatter'd thro' immensity:

For so Urania dictated to Fame,  
That new-discover'd stars should wear thy  
George's name.

What if those happier regions hold  
No silver bright, nor burnish'd gold,  
Nor Commerce thence could hope  
return

By flying navigators borne,  
Tho' taught by France they gaily dare,  
Upheld thro' atmospheric air,

Art's solid treasures wait thy equal mind,  
In vain by Ocean's belt from age to age  
confin'd.

If rolling worlds like ours below,  
Or light-dispensing suns they glow,  
May we not justly call them thine,  
Britannia! thro' whose glass they shine,  
When in the moon thy piercing eye  
Unhop'd-for objects can descry?

To thee those objects every power must  
yield,  
As won by Wisdom's worth on Luna's argent  
field.

Italia first (for thus my heart  
The pleasing tale delights t' impart),  
Italia first essay'd to soar,  
And dar'd the dang'rous truth explore;  
In vain, the sceptre quits her hands,  
While Fate her envied power withstands,  
And, quench'd on earth her once distin-  
guish'd flame,

Scatters in empty space her second air-built  
name.

So Destiny the youthful tread  
Of earlier eastern nations led;

So sunk their glory, quench'd their light,  
That dazzled once the wond'ring sight:

Much, Albion, yet we hope from thee,  
Tho' others boast the pencil free,

Each softer art with more success display,  
Or range more num'rous hosts in battle's  
firm array.

Meantime to Glory's ardent chace  
 Still animate thy hardy race;  
 Hunt Science thro' her last retreats,  
 And rifle her of all her sweets;  
 O'er Arts and Arms extend thy reign,  
 And cover with thy fleets the main;  
 Soft Pleasure's all-seducing paths despise,  
 With pristine vigour warm, with rough ex-  
 perience wise.

## S O N G,

By Mrs. PIOZZI, late Mrs. THRALE.

WHEN Jove call'd a Council fair Flo-  
 rence to name,  
 His consort stood foremost in right of her  
 claim;  
 To tempt him with dignity, virtue, and grace,  
 She promis'd a princess of Catalan race:  
 Jove could not refuse, but distress'd by delay,  
 Saw Destiny triumph o'er merit and sway.

Now Venus stept forward, not doubting to  
 move  
 His partial affections by beauty and love;  
 Each charm she display'd, but th' inflexible  
 fire

Bid her leave her best statue and quickly retire,  
 Content o'er gay Venice her empire to hold,  
 By custom unbridled, by laws uncontroul'd,  
 This sentence encourag'd pale Dian to dare,  
 But bashfulness check'd, and her spirits  
 despair;

Now banish'd to Britain, well pleas'd she  
 resides

Near Loddon's cool current, and Thames's  
 green sides;

Her crescent o'er Windsor's fam'd turret  
 displays,

And Modesty listens to Chastity's praise.

Next Pallas protested, that if they'd submit  
 To her, they should never be wanting in wit;  
 She talk'd of Petrarca, her favourite son,  
 Said Greathead should finish what *he* had  
 begun;

Then nam'd his two friends;—but there Jove  
 stop't her tongue,

Or the goddess had lengthen'd till midnight  
 her song.

Young Flora meanwhile from her unfading  
 bow'rs

Composing a garland, let fall a few flow'rs;  
 The bright British Nymph who now wears  
 them can tell,

For she chose to reside on the spot where  
 they fell:

The Ros's still serve to adorn her fine hair,  
 And Florence was call'd so from Flora the  
 fair.

## S O N G,

By — MERRY, Esq.

WHEN Winter chill's the dreary plain,  
 And binds the floods in crystal chain,  
 If chance a transient sun-beam cheer  
 The heavenly maid I most revere,

How have I wish'd that beam to be  
 For her who never thinks of me!

When burning Summer's heats arise,  
 And languid nature drooping lies,  
 If chance a passing gale might bring  
 The cooling fragrance of the spring,  
 How have I wish'd that gale to be  
 For her who never thinks of me!

The morning dew that wets the rose,  
 Its blooming tin's more lovely shews;  
 So on that angel face appears  
 The pearly lustre of her tears,  
 When others woe she weeps to see;  
 But O! she never thinks of me.

The traveller on some mountain's side,  
 Who dreads the dangers yet untry'd,  
 Amid the night's bewild'ring noon  
 Enraptur'd views the rising moon;  
 So I rejoice the form to see  
 Of her who never thinks of me.

Where'er her mournful footsteps go,  
 My thoughts attend in silent woe;  
 When clad in smiles her charms appear,  
 My ravish'd soul is ever near;  
 Nought can my vanquish'd fancy see  
 But her who never thinks of me.

When round the youths in transport goe,  
 And love forbids the power of praise;  
 While she with artless mien beguiles,  
 And sweetly wounds with fatal smiles;  
 Her triumphs still I'm fond to see,  
 Altho' she never thinks of me.

Then go, fair hope! for ever go,  
 Here will I nourish dearest woe;  
 For sorrow's self can sweets impart;  
 Sweet ev'ry pang that rends the heart;  
 And sweet to die 'twill surely be,  
 For her who never thinks of me!

## ODE to WINTER.

By the Same.

○ Welcome to my soul, congenial pow'r!  
 Rough Winter, hail! I love thy hoary  
 locks,

Thy tempest-breathing sighs,  
 The deluge of thy tears.

The forest shrinks beneath thine iron rod,  
 And the sad herds a faithless shelter seek,  
 Where the time-moulder'd tow'r  
 Hangs tott'ring o'er the plain.

They raise their wistful eyes that seem t'up-  
 braid

The ruthless season; while the raven cries,  
 From solitary tree,

With hoarse and mournful note.

High Fiesole\*, of the bright mantle spoil'd,  
 That once he wore with Flora's breds  
 adorn'd,

In many a low'ring cloud

Enwraps his sullen breast.

Nor longer Arno winds a stealing course  
 Through laughing meads, but on swift ed-  
 dies borne,

\* A small town situated on the summit of a mountain in the vicinity of Florence; it was the Eofula of the antients, of which there are yet some remains.

His rude discordant tide  
 Rolls to the Western deep.  
 This is my fav'rite hour of blifs severe,  
 To me more grateful than the gaudy time,  
 When vocal Spring awakes  
 Her gaily painted flowers;  
 Than when red Summer glares with sultry  
 gaze  
 On the parch'd hills; or fallow Autumn  
 throws  
 His golden treasure round,  
 And drains the purple vine.  
 Amidst the dreary Appenines I hear  
 The tumbling rocks increase the torrent's  
 roar;  
 And the wide ranging wolf  
 Howl on the mountain's side;  
 While Echo, starting from her icy bed,  
 Mimics the uproar wild, and Fancy comes  
 In pilgrim robe array'd,  
 And waves her magic wand.  
 Lo! at her call the fairy visions rise,  
 That calm the sense of woe; Remembrance  
 brings  
 The mirror of the past,  
 And sober reason reigns.  
 Where are the jocund hours of wanton  
 mirth,  
 That late beguill'd my youth? where are the  
 friends  
 That join'd the choral lay,  
 When life's fair morn began?  
 Perchance they chase the fleeting pleasures  
 still,  
 Nor cast one thought on him who listens here  
 To the wild storm, and woos  
 Grim midnight to his arms.  
 Then welcome to my soul, congenial power!  
 Rough winter, hail! I love thy hoary locks,  
 Thy tempest-breathing sighs,  
 The deluge of thy tears.

The SNOWBALL, a CANTATA.

By CUTHBERT SHAW.

RECITATIVE.

AS Harriet, wanton as the sportive roe,  
 Was pelting Strepbon with the new-  
 fall'n snow,  
 Th' enamour'd youth, who'd long in vain  
 admir'd,  
 By ev'ry look and ev'ry gesture fir'd,  
 While round his head the harmless bullets  
 fly,  
 Thus breathes his passion, prefac'd with a  
 sigh:

AIR.

Cease, my Charmer, I conjure thee,  
 Oh! cease this pastime, too severe;  
 Tho' I burn, snow cannot cure me,  
 Fix'd is the flame that rages here.  
 Snow in thy hand its chillness loses,  
 Each flake converts to glowing fire,  
 Whilst thy cold breast all warmth refuses;  
 Thus I by contraries expire.

RECITATIVE.

At humble distance thus to tell your pain,  
 What shou'd you meet but coldness and dis-  
 dain?  
 Reply'd the laughing Fair.--Observe the snow,  
 The Sun retir'd, broods o'er the vale below  
 But when approaching near he gilds the day;  
 It owns the genial flame, and melts away.

AIR.

Whining in this love-sick strain,  
 Strepbon, you will sigh in vain;  
 For your passion thus to prove,  
 Moves my *Pity*, not my *Love*.

Phœbus points you to the prize,  
 Take the hint—be timely wife;  
 Other arts, perhaps, may move,  
 And ripen *Pity* into *Love*.

SIX SONNETS.

I.

LOVE.

WHAT mean these pains that rend my  
 throbbing breast?  
 Why does my blood in such wild motion  
 flow?  
 By woes I ke these are maniac souls op-  
 press'd?  
 Or are they pangs that dying sinners know?  
 No—'tis fond Love that rends my trembling  
 heart,  
 The lawless tyrant of the youthful mind;  
 From Delia's eyes I felt his fatal dart;  
 My soul no more its wonted peace can  
 find.  
 Is he not all my wishes can desire?  
 Does not bright beauty deck her angel face?  
 Does not fair virtue all her thoughts inspire,  
 And give perfection to each polish'd grace?  
 I feel the force of Love's celestial fire,  
 All other passions to its sway give place.

II.

A B S E N C E.

ADIEU, ye shades, that witness'd once my  
 love!  
 Adieu, ye flowers, my Delia's blooming  
 care!  
 The goddess now hath left her sacred grove,  
 And ye are chang'd to scenes of sad despair.  
 The shrine remov'd, your hallow'd honours  
 cease,  
 The shades were sacred which fair Delia  
 lov'd;  
 Then all was Beauty, every song was Peace,  
 And the fair Deity my vows approv'd.  
 But now she seeks the City's crowded scene,  
 And I am left with fruitless sighs to  
 mourn;  
 I trace each haunt where she and Love  
 have been,  
 With restless unavailing passion torn;  
 No more my breast can feel its sweet serene,  
 Till thou, dear sister of my soul, return.

R 2

III. To

## III.

## TO ZEPHYR.

THOU sweet attendant on gay Summer's  
reign,  
O breathe thy fragrance thro' this silent  
grove!

Then speed thy flight to R——d's smiling  
plain,

And bear these numbers to the maid I  
love.

Tell her how pensive pass my lonely hours ;  
Absent from her, what anguish rends my  
breast ;

In vain bright June displays her blooming  
flowers,

In vain the warblers soothe the soul to rest.

For other youths the flowers with radiance  
shine ;

And the sweet warblers pour a welcome  
song ;

The meads are gay to ev'ry eye but mine :

Sighing I leave the pleasure-loving throng,  
And all the Country's charming scenes re-  
sign,

Musing on her the lonely shades among.

## IV.

## D E S P A I R.

WELCOME, ye groves, whose solemn scenes  
inspire

Sad mournful thoughts, that sate my woe-  
ful state ;

No cheerful landscape does my soul desire,  
But shades that wear the colour of my fate.

No more among my friends, with joyous  
air,

I tune the song to pleasing notes of love ;  
No more I tend the footsteps of my Fair,  
Nor in the dance with sprightly pleasure  
move.

Fair Delia's scorn destroys my wonted rest ;  
On me she frowns ; but on Alexis smiles ;  
Welcome Despair !—no more this frantic  
breast

Must feel the bliss of love's delightful toils ;  
No more my lips must to her lips be  
press'd,

In union sweet, that ev'ry care beguiles.

## V.

## H O P E.

WHY was thy form with so much beau-  
ty spread,

Eclipsing those who once mine eye  
thought fair ;

The lily's white, the rose's living red,

Shine in thy face, and breathe their sweet-  
ness there.

In that soft breast, where all the virtues  
dwell,

Can hard unkindness gain a lurking-place ?  
Must I in vain mine ardent passion tell,

And seek in vain the lovely Delia's grace ?

No !—in that bosom gentle Love resides,

And sweet Humanity inhabits there ;

What need my vessel fear the 'whelming  
tides,

When Venus guides me with her silver  
star ?

Secure, my bark in Hope's fair haven rides,  
Despair's wild waves I've left at distance  
far.

## VI.

## C O N T E N T.

NO more my breast shall heave incessant  
sighs,

Content beneath my humble roof shall  
dwell ;

Consenting glances steal from Delia's eyes,  
And her soft bosom's secret meaning tell.

Hy men, with speed the silken bands prepare ;  
Ye laughing Loves, the myrtle garland  
twine ;

Let scatter'd roses scent the ambient air,  
And hov'ring Joys surround the sacred  
shrine.

Then radiant, with the radiant sun, arise ;  
The Graces wait attendance meet to pay ;  
Venus herself from Cytherea flies

To crown the triumph of thy nuptial day :  
Then shall she own none worthier beauty's  
prize,

E'er felt the power of Love's imperial  
 sway. H. S.

On a L A D Y's forfeiting her G L O V E,  
and refusing to comply with the Terms  
for having it restored.

WHAT dost thou ask ? Restore thy  
glove !

I can't, indeed, my dearest love,

It was so justly forfeited, you know :

How can you think so much amiss

To give a sweet, a tender kiss

To one who always lov'd you so.

It gives me pain to hear you tell

That other gloves will do as well,

To screen your lovely hands from cold or  
heat ;

Unless that you can tell me where

To find a lady quite as fair,

Or that can give a kiss as sweet.

'Tis sure ungracious to deny,

When 'twere a merit to comply

With easy, gentle terms, as love can grant.

Be then the forfeiture obey'd,

I shall a happy man be made,

'Tis all I wish, 'tis all I want.

Then to the kind propitious Power

That rules the festive frolic hour,

My gratitude shall be address'd,

For thus disposing of your glove,

And with a kiss from her I love,

Making me so completely blest'd.



## V E R S E S

By GEORGE GRAY, Esq.\*

**M**Y friends, throw busy cares away,  
 And dedicate to mirth the day ;  
 All sober dulness I despise,  
 'Tis folly to be always wise.  
 Behold this bright nectarous grape,  
 'Tis Bacchus in his earthly shape :  
 He'll pour delight thro' ev'ry vein,  
 Then o'er my senses let him reign.  
 Observe the ills of sober life,  
 'Tis all ambition, knav'ry, strife ;  
 But those in Bacchus' fetters bound,  
 Were never yet dishonest found.  
 When with the rosy God I'm charg'd,  
 I feel each faculty enlarg'd :  
 Such joys his influence can create,  
 He makes me happy, good, and great.  
 For pomp, for riches, what care I ?  
 Such empty bawbles I defy ;  
 Of lordly titles I've no need,  
 When rich in wine I'm rich indeed.  
 As for the King and Commonwealth,  
 No Statesman, yet I drink their health ;  
 But to no Government I'm bound,  
 Save his who bids the toast go round.  
 No cruel nymph shall vex my heart,  
 Tho' once I play'd the lover's part ;  
 But since I've fairly scap'd the chain,  
 Hang me if e'er I'm caught again.  
 Should Love unruly passions rouse,  
 I'll borrow some kind neighbour's spouse ;  
 For husbands now are understood  
 To marry for the public good.  
 Give me no friend but him whose soul  
 Expands with the capacious bowl ;  
 Unguarded then his heart is shown,  
 Open and gen'rous like my own :  
 In social mirth our time we'll pass,  
 Our pleasures rising with each glass,  
 Till with our joys fatigu'd ; and then  
 We'll only part to meet again.

We have been favoured with a Copy of the  
 following POEM, which has been handed  
 about in manuscript, in the first circles—  
 It is said to be the production of a Baro-  
 net of the Revenue Board, in Ireland.

## ANACREON AND STELLA,

Addressed to a noble Duke in Ireland.

**A**S poor Anacreon bleeding lies,  
 From the first glance of Stella's eyes,  
 Too weak to fly—too proud to yield,  
 Or leave an undisputed field,

He rallies, rests upon his arms,  
 And reconnoitres all her charms ;  
 Vainly he fancies that by peeping  
 Thro' all the charms in her keeping,  
 He may in such a store collect  
 The healing balm of one defect,  
 One feeble part—one faulty spot,  
 That Nature's framing hand forgot,  
 Or left in mercy a defence  
 Against her wide omnipotence,  
 Which spares philosopher nor sage,  
 Nor tender youth—nor cautious age.  
 He view'd her stature tow'ring high,  
 The liquid lustre of her eye ;  
 The various wonders of her mouth,  
 Diffusing sweetness like the South,  
 Where everlasting raptures grow,  
 Where violets breathe and roses glow,  
 Where pearls in splendid order meet,  
 And tune the lisp of accents sweet.  
 As pebbles shed their silver beam,  
 Brighten and harmonize the stream,  
 He view'd the whole array of charms,  
 The waving plumes and polish'd arms ;  
 He look'd thro' ev'ry rank and file,  
 Thro' ev'ry grace and ev'ry smile.  
 Where shall I go some fault to find ?  
 Have I no refuge in her mind ?  
 Can't I one healing error trace,  
 To cure the mischiefs of her face ?  
 One tax—one countervailing duty,  
 To balance her account of beauty ?  
 One sable foible, balmy fault,  
 One impropriety of thought,  
 To lend its medicinal aid,  
 And heal the wounds her eyes have made ?  
 Presumptuous thought ! I view'd once more  
 The blaze that dazzled me before,  
 And saw those very eyes impart  
 A soul that sharpens every dart ;  
 With ev'ry rich endowment fraught,  
 The tender care, the gen'rous thought ;  
 The sense of each exalted duty,  
 That mingled worth with ev'ry beauty ;  
 And a prevailing with impress'd,  
 To make all happy, and one bless'd :  
 Her heart thro' ev'ry feature spoke,  
 There was a virtue in each look ;  
 The whole was gentleness and love,  
 Her arrows feather'd with the dove ;  
 And ev'ry glance that charm'd the sight,  
 Was as benevolent as bright.  
 Finding no possible retreat,  
 I yield contented to my fate ;

\* This gentleman was, at one period, of the Council in Bengal, and possessed a fortune to the amount of 60,000l. which he dissipated in England. He returned to the East-Indies about the year 1777, and died at Madras in a state of poverty about three years afterwards. He published in 1770, "A Turkish Tale," in Five Cantos, 12mo. printed for Becket and De Hondt.

I unreluctant drag the chain,  
 And in the passion lose the pain :  
 For her sweet bondage is so light,  
 And all her fetters are so bright,  
 That, vain and vanquish'd, I must own,  
 I cannot wish to lay them down ;  
 Nor idly struggle to be free,  
 Nor change my lot for liberty.

## E P I G R A M.

In the last wretched moments of the famous Duke of BUCKINGHAM'S life, at the Black Horse alehouse, in Empingham, he called to the landlord with great vehemence for a pot of ale—when the brutal fellow bawled out from a back room, “ Your Grace is in a plaguy hurry ; I'll come as soon as I have fed my pigs.”—This circumstance suggested the following Epigram :

“ SOME ale ! some ale ! ” th' impetuous Villiers cries ;  
 To whom the surly landlord thus replies :  
 Plague on your Grace ! you treat me like a dog :  
 I'll serve your Lordship—when I've served my hog.”

To the Hon. Mr. PRATT, on his Marriage with Miss MOLESWORTH.

DEAR Pratt ! to that incurious age  
 Let me your thoughts recall,  
 When, poring o'er the Poet's page,  
 You thought it fiction all.

Then mortals' and immortals' charms  
 Appear'd alike ideal,  
 Your bosom felt no soft alarms,  
 Nor seem'd their raptures real.

Fair Venus, by the Graces dress'd,  
 And by the Loves attended,  
 All vanish'd ; nor disturb'd your rest,  
 When once your task was ended.

To range the words in order due,  
 Was then your studious toil ;  
 'Twas mine, with critic care to shew  
 The beauties of their style.

But what can formal Pedants teach ?  
 How vain are all their rules !  
 Subjects there are, beyond the reach  
 Of schoolmen, and of schools.

What Venus and her Cestus mean,  
 What Hebe's dimpled cheek,  
 In Molesworth's form can best be seen,  
 Her manners best can speak.

What seem'd wild dreams of Poets' brains,  
 You now as truth admire ;  
 Love's comment always best explains  
 What Love did first inspire.

## A FRENCH MAXIM in PROSE.

LA Mariage est une chose tres serieuse ; on ne peut pas trop penser : Heureux qui pense toute sa vie !

## IMITATED in ENGLISH VERSE.

“ WIFE ? or, No Wife ? ” — A serious doubt indeed !

We cannot pause too long ere we proceed.  
 Thrice happy He that ponders on a wife ;  
 Who pauses long, and pauses all his life !

## E P I G R A M,

Said to be written by a celebrated musical Lady, who lately visited Bath.

To the ORGANIST of St. Peter and Paul in Bath, on hearing his Voluntaries.

WHY, gentle Joey, why for ever make  
 Two Saints such martyrs for Religion's sake ?

Shall pious Aldermen still snore in—C,  
 And Death no close contrive, to change thy key ?

Let some bless'd string from David's holy harp,

Well tun'd to execute—in flat or sharp,  
 With gentle strain—transpose thy soul to Heav'n,

And peace to Paul and Peter here be giv'n.  
 SAPPHO.

## E P I G R A M

On seeing Mr. COLMAN carried into his post-chaise by two servants, at Bath, after reading in the Papers that he had entirely overcome the paralytic attack on his left side at Margate.

POOR Coley quite well again ? Would it were true !

But fact's a most obstinate critic,  
 And his left side, still doom'd Dr. Margate to rue,

Bears the print of a stroke paralytic.  
 But Bath, and sage \* Harrington, soon shall prevail,

And to London he'll go sound and tight ;  
 Where his patient restor'd honest \* Hervey shall hail,

With his left, like his other side, right.

AMBO-DEXTER.

## On a COUNTRY 'SQUIRE,

Buried in the Poet's Corner, Westminster-Abbey.

BENEATH this stone there lies a skull,  
 Which when it breath'd was wondrous dull,

But now 'tis dead and doom'd to rot,  
 This skull's as wise (pray is it not ?)  
 As Shakespeare's, Newton's, Prior's, Gay's,  
 The wits, the sages of their days.

\* His present Physicians.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

## P R O L O G U E

To the HEIRESS\*.

Written by the

Right Hon. RICHARD FITZPATRICK.

Spoken by Mr. KING.

AS sprightly sun-beams gild the face of day,

When low'ring tempests calmly glide away,  
So when the poet's dark horizon clears,  
Array'd in smiles, the Epilogue appears.  
She, of that house the lively emblem still,  
Whose brilliant speakers start what themes  
they will;

Still varying topics for her sportive rhymes,  
From all the follies of these fruitful times;  
Unchecked'd by forms, with slipping hand  
may cull.

Prologues, like Peers, by privilege are dull;  
In solemn strain address th' assembled Pit,  
The legal judges of dramatic wit,  
Confining still, with dignify'd decorum,  
Their observations—to the Play before 'em.

Now when each bachelor a helpmate lacks,  
(That sweet exemption from a double tax)  
When laws are fram'd with a benignant plan  
Of lightning burdens on the married man,  
And Hymen adds one solid comfort more  
To all those comforts he conferr'd before;  
To smoothe the rough laborious road to fame,  
Our Bard has chosen—an alluring name.  
As wealth in wedlock oft is known to hide  
The imperfections of a homely bride,  
This tempting title, he perhaps expects,  
May heighten beauties—and conceal defects:  
Thus Sixty's wrinkles, view'd thro' Fortune's  
glass,

The rosy dimples of sixteen surpass.  
The modern suitor grasps his fair-one's hand,  
O'erlooks her person, and adores—her land;  
Leers on her houses with an ogling eye,  
O'er her rich acres heaves an am'rous sigh;  
His heartfelt pangs thro' groves of—timber  
vents,

And runs distracted for—her three per cents.

Will the poet's mimic Heiress find  
The bridegroom critic to her failings blind,  
Who claims, alas! his nicer taste to hit,  
The lady's portion paid in *sterling* wit?  
On your decrees, to fix her future fate,  
Depends our Heiress for her whole estate:  
Rich in your smiles, she charms th' admiring  
Town—

A very bankrupt, should you chance to  
frown.

O may a verdict giv'n in your applause,  
Pronounce the prosp'rous issue of her cause;  
Confirm the name an anxious parent gave  
her,

And prove her Heiress of—the Public favour!

## E P I L O G U E,

Spoken by Miss FARREN.

THE comic Muse, who here erects her  
shrine

To court your offerings and accepts of mine,  
Sends me to state an anxious author's plea,  
And wait with humble hope this Court's de-  
cree.

By no prerogative will she decide,  
She vows an English jury is her pride.  
Then for our Heiress—forced from finer air,  
That lately fan'd her plumes in Berkeley-  
square;

Will she be helpless in her new resort,  
And find no friends—about the Inns of  
Court?

Sages, be candid—though you hate a knave,  
Sure, for example, you'll a Rightly save.  
Be kind for once, ye clerks,—ye sportive Sirs,  
Who haunt our Theatres in boots and spurs,  
So may you safely press your nightly hobby,  
Run the whole ring—and end it in the lobby.  
Lovers of truth, be kind, and own that here,  
That love is strain'd as far as it will bear.  
Poets may write—Philosophers may dream—  
But would the world bear truth in the ex-  
treme?

What, not one Blandish left behind! not one!  
Poets are mute, and painters all undone.

Where are those charms that nature's term  
survive,

The maiden bloom that glows at forty-five?  
Truth takes the pencil—wrinkle—freckles—  
squint,

The whole's transform'd—or else the devil's  
in't;

Dimples turn scars, the smile becomes a  
scowl!

The hair the ivy bush, the face the owl.

But shall an author mock the flatterer's  
pow'r?

Oh might you all be Blandishes this hour!

Then would the candid jurors of the pit  
Grant their mild passport to the realms of  
wit;

Then would I mount the car where oft I ride,  
And place the favour'd culprit by my side.

To aid our flight—one fashionable hint—  
See my authority—a Morning Print—

“ We learn”—observe it, ladies—“ France's  
“ Queen

“ Loves, like our own, a heart-directed  
“ scene;

“ And while each thought she weighs, each  
“ beauty scans,

“ Breaks, in one night's applause, a scene of  
“ fans!”

[ *Beating her fan against her hand.*  
Adopt the mode, ye belles—so end my prattle,  
And shew how you'll outdo a Bourbon rattle.

January

\* For the fable, &c. of this Comedy, see p. 8.

January the 23d, Mrs. Brown made her first appearance in London, at Covent-garden Theatre, in the character of Miss Prue. The lady has a good figure, with a face highly expressive, and a voice full of musical sweetness. She is an experienced actress, and comes before the London audience enriched by study as well as nature, with the requisite endowments for her profession.—She was received with very warm applause, and in the performance of Miss Prue displayed all the pertness of the forward Hoyden, without degenerating into any of the disgusting tricks or mummery of the country school.

31. The tragedy of the Distress'd Mother was performed for the first time, in which Mr. Holman particularly distinguished himself in Orestes. He had tenderness and variety. Mr. Pope had great merit in Pyrrhus, and Miss Brunton in Hermione. Mrs. Wells was, as usual, full of miscellany—at one time tragical and impressive—and at another whining and indifferent.

After the play Mrs. Brown made her appearance in the Virgin Unmask'd, and gave a second proof of her claim to the suffrages of the public for the Hoyden appointment. Her singing was full of spirit and music. She has a cultivated voice, and in the whole of the part attracted the applause of the Theatre.

Mr. Edwin being taken suddenly ill, Mr. Brown, the lady's husband, undertook the part of the Dancing-master, and in his capering, as well as acting, came off well, considering the shortness of his notice, and the embarrassments of a first appearance.

February the 4th, The Provok'd Husband was acted at the same Theatre;—Lord Townly by Mr. Pope, and Lady Townly by Mrs. Warren. This was the first appearance of each of these in Comedy, and they acquitted themselves, if not with excellence, at least with sufficient decency to give promise of improvement.

6. Mrs. Siddons returned to the Theatre after her confinement, and performed Mrs. Lovemore by command of their Majesties. She was received with the greatest demonstrations of satisfaction by the audience, and performed the character incomparably.

7. Mrs. Wells performed Rosalind in As You like It. The public not being intirely reconciled to this lady's tragic efforts, it was prudent to return to something like her former self. On this occasion she acquitted herself with spirit, taste, and propriety.

10. An uncommon exhibition was seen at Covent Garden Theatre this evening, in The Stratagem, performed for the benefit of Mrs. Abington. That lady on this occasion represented Scrub, and, as might be expected, got some money, but lost more than its equivalent in fame. Her performance was very unworthy of her talents, and we very

sincerely hope never to see her disgrace them and herself again by such an exhibition. Mrs. Warren in Mrs. Sullen shewed improvement.

The following lines were spoken by Mrs. Abington, in the character of Lady Racket, on the above occasion :

THE world's a pantomime, and every man  
Is Harlequin as much as e'er he can ;  
Mask'd with hypocrisy, and arm'd with  
cunning,

In motly garb thro' endless mazes running  
With Columbine along : and who is she ?  
But each man's giddy mistress, Vanity !  
For her assuming each fantastic shape,  
No matter what—of fopling or of ape.

Well—ye have all your passions and 'tis  
mine

(Call it my Hobby, or my Columbine)  
Wrapp'd in your graciousness to play my part,  
Whilst HONEST GRATITUDE expands my  
heart.

This is my dear delight ; and, warm'd by  
this,

No shape of comic humour comes amiss.  
Pertness, absurdity, or affectation,  
Are things alike of comic imitation.  
Be theirs the censure ; but if we excell,  
Be ours the praise of imitating well.  
Let Shakepeare shield us ; he delighted more  
To stoop at mishtful lollies, than to soar.  
Well then, let writers print, and malice grin,  
This night we've boldly vy'd with Harlequin,  
Changing (a change it seems of special note)  
The lady's vestments for a butler's coat.  
But you approving, we defy each grub,  
And Racket rises undebas'd by Scrub.

13. Mrs. Billington, from the Dublin Theatre, performed Rosetta in Love in a Village, at Covent-Garden, (as, it is said, at the special command of her Majesty, in whose concerts this young lady was lately a vocal performer) and was received with the warmest applause.

Mrs. Billington's figure is elegant ; her face expressive ; her deportment genteel ; her voice distinct and melodious. Her dress was simple, and more in character than any performer's we recollect in that part, which is too generally overcharged with finery. The song introduced in the second act, in the scene with Mudge, was executed in a most excellent style ; and the air beginning, " In love should you meet a fond pair," &c. was sung with the most exquisite taste and sensibility ; several others of her songs met with the most unbounded and deserved applause.

Mrs. Billington is the daughter of the late Mrs. Weichsel, the celebrated singer at Vauxhall-gardens.

16. Mrs. Warren and Mrs. Brown appeared, for the first time, at Covent-Garden, in the characters of Lady Bell Bloomer and Miss Pendaragon, in Which is the Man ? Both the ladies appeared to much advantage

in these opposite representations of refinement and vulgarity, and made good their respective claims to public applause.

17. A new Farce, intitled *Love in a Camp*, or *Patrick in Prussia*, a second part to the *Poor Soldier*, was performed for the first time at *Covent-Garden*.

This Farce is the production of Mr. O'Keefe, and it has the character of most dramatic second parts—that of being inferior to the first. *Patrick* and *Darby* are transported to *Germany*, and are followed thither by *Norah* and *Father Luke*. It is unnecessary to recite the collection of incidents that constitute the plot—they have some humour. The dialogue is lively, and is charged with the usual quantity of puns. The music is chiefly compiled, Mr. *Shield* having furnished but the overture, and a single air.

18. A new Farce, entitled *The Projects*, was performed for the first time at *Drury-Lane*.

The plot of this piece is Spanish, and it is the production of Mr. *Kemble*.—*Don Francisco* and *Don Pedro*, two old gentlemen, are determined to marry and immure their wards *Laura* and *Julia*. This their lovers, *Carlos* and *Antonio*, determine to prevent; and by various projects, with the assistance of *Sancho* and *Jacintha*, they carry off and marry the ladies.

There is a great deal of contrivance in the conduct of this little piece. The intrigue is managed with all the dexterity of the Spanish school; and the incidents produce strong and well pointed effects.—Such for instance is the stratagem by which *Sancho* delivers a letter to *Julia*. While her old lover kneels to kiss her hand, *Sancho* delivers the letter over his head—and he engages the old gentleman with some learned balderdash, while he settles with *Jacintha* how he is to receive an answer.—This stratagem is succeeded by one still more laughable.—The old fellow having detected the letter and answer, condemns his bride and her *Abigail* to read them, previous to their execution. *Jacintha* reads a fictitious answer, which, as she reads, *Julia* writes down, and by a dextrous transfer, the old man is imposed on with the new letter.—

The change of disguises for the elopement is also well imagined.—These incidents, as they serve so highly to engage the mind, are essential to regulated drama, and they are the soul of farce. Of late, however, plot and business having been overlooked by writers, we have been accustomed to no other gratification than that of dialogue—and we expect that that dialogue should have broad humour for its character.—In humour this piece must yield the palm; but for other requisites it is highly deserving of public favour.—Towards the conclusion of the farce, some voices expressed symptoms of

disapprobation, and the piece concluded hastily.

These circumstances probably induced the author afterwards to withdraw it.

The following is the

### PROLOGUE,

Written by Mr. COBB,

And spoken by Mr. BANNISTER, Jun.

WHO has not been, just at his dinner hour,  
In London streets, o'ertaken by a shower!  
And whilst a door receiv'd his straighten'd  
back,

In vain has halloo'd to the passing hack:  
First ey'd his stockings, and then ey'd the  
rain;

Peep'd out, and wish'd, and peep'd, and  
wish'd again;

'Till pinch'd with hunger, and his patience  
tir'd,

Hoarse with the frequent call of "Coach  
unhir'd,"

Desperate has fallen from his cold retreat,  
And dar'd the dangers of the dirty street;  
Where luckier friends, blest with a coach at  
last,

Have nodded, smil'd, and splash'd him as  
they pass'd.

But worse, alas! the dangers which sur-  
round

The bard who ventures on dramatic ground,  
Who dares the critic storm, the sneering  
cough,

The hiss—the ah! no more! and Off! Off!  
Off!

While brother bards snug in their boxes sit,  
Loll at their ease, and—splash him with  
their wit.

And yet those smiles—I like them I as-  
sure you,

Good friends—to-night fair weather I con-  
jure you.

Each day to some new Projects still gives  
birth,

And Science scorning now to tread on earth,  
Fir'd with the lessons by ambition taught her,  
Sails in the air, or walks upon the water.

Who knows but that this water-walking  
passion

May at some future day become the fashion;  
The motley groupe who fill the crowded  
Mall,

May take a turn or two on the Canal;  
While sober sits, on Sundays when 'tis fine,  
Paddling thro' London bridge, haste home to  
dine;

'Till future Statesmen in this un-tax'd nation,  
Deeming these follies objects of taxation,  
Grant licences, permitting the receiver  
To take a morning's lounge upon the river;

With penalties on him who shall be  
found

Illegally to risk his being drown'd;

And heavy fines on all the lawless dames

With unflampt cork who venture on the  
Thames.

But for our author—May that potent  
art,

Animal magnetism, its aid impart;

That pow'r, whose blest possessors may with  
ease

Kill, cure, deal bliss or misery as they  
please;

That power, which if exerted in our cause,  
Will from the sternest critic force applause.

Whoe'er would know where that same  
power lies,

Let him but view his lovely neighbour's eyes.

## QUEEN'S BIRTH-DAY.

**T**Hursday, Feb. 9, being appropriated to the celebration of her Majesty's birth-day, the same was observed at St. James's with the usual solemnities. The morning was ushered in with the ringing of bells; and at noon the Park and Tower guns were fired. Their Majesties, the Princesses, and several of the younger branches of the family, arrived soon after. An elegant Court early assembled to pay the usual marks of loyalty and affection. Among these were the Foreign Ministers, the Bishops, the great Officers of State, and a numerous meeting of the nobility and fashionable world.

The King was dressed in brown velvet, richly embroidered with gold and silver. His Majesty seemed highly cheerful.

The Queen appeared in very good spirits, both at the Drawing-room and in the evening. Her Majesty was dressed in a beautiful laurel-green taffin, trimmed with a rich embroidered crape, in coloured foils, &c. which appeared to be executed in a stile truly superb and elegant.

The Prince of Wales was in a rich dress of silver on a garter-blue ground, of a very curious manufacture; the seams were ornamented with an embroidery that appeared like thread-lace, and gave a beautiful relief to the brilliancy of the suit.

The Princess Royal's dress was a robe of lemon taffin, with the body of the same, the petticoat trimmed with gold gauze, placed around in large puffs, with some few flowers; her head ornamented with white feathers, and one black, on which were placed a number of diamonds in the most elegant manner.

The Princess Augusta was dressed like her sister, except in the trimming of her coat, which was plaited in stripes, and had a most beautiful effect.

The Hon. Miss Townshend's was the most elegant and best fancied dress among the ladies that appeared in the Ball-room; the train and sleeves of the gown were coloured and spotted like the leopard's skin; the body black velvet; and the coat, which was of white taffin, elegantly intermixed and bordered with ribbons of the same as the train, and different sprigs of laurel leaves laid on the coat. The head-dress intermixed

with rolls of ribbon to match the robe, ornamented with feathers and diamonds.

Though the Prince of Wales was dressed in one of the most captivating and superb suits that perhaps ever decorated the human figure, yet, excepting his Royal Highness's dress, few of the nobles were so fine as they have appeared on former occasions of a similar nature. The ladies, in general, far outshone them in appearance, as far as appearance depends on outward ornament. Their cloaths were rich, but more gay and light in their effect than has been usually the case on a winter birth-day. The decorations of their heads were chiefly feathers and flowers, and their petticoats were beautifully hung with gold and silver spotted gauzes, muslins, and crapes, and gracefully adorned with scalloped-edged ribbons, chains, wreaths, borders and tassels of fine Dresden, Mechlin, real Lace, and gold and silver, and fancy sprigs of elegant flowrets. A scalloped ribbon, in the Vandyke style, was observable as an essential constituent of several of their ornaments, and it gave the look of those who had adopted that species of decoration an elegant and beautiful *coup d'oeil*.

### B A L L.

In the evening the Ball-room was highly splendid, and exhibited a display of fine women, such as no Court in the universe can equal. The Prince made his appearance a little before nine o'clock, and conversed with several ladies with all that grace and affability which marks his Highness's character; Lady Augusta Campbell in particular was honoured by his attention. Their Majesties and Princesses, preceded by Lord Salisbury, and attended with all the forms of State, entered soon after. The King and Queen separately addressed every Lady within the circle assigned to the dancers, during which period a prelude was played, composed by Mr. Stanley, and some also of Mr. Handel's music.

As soon as their Majesties were seated, the minuets commenced, and were danced in the following order:

The Princess Royal } His Royal Highness  
The Princess Augusta } the Prince of Wales  
Lady

Lady Augusta Campell	} Earl of Morton
Lady Parker	
Lady Susannah Stewart	} Lord Galway
Lady Maria Finch	
Lady Car. Waldegrave	} Lord St. Asaph
Lady Eliza Chichester	
H. Mifs Har. Thynne	} Lord Stopford
Hon. Mifs Howe	
Hon. Mifs Townshend	} Ho. Mr. Edgumbe
Mifs Vernon	
Mifs Gunning	} Mr. Edwards
Mifs Grace Frankland	
Mifs Broughton	} Earl of Morton
Mifs Tyrell	
Mifs Gideon	} Lord Galway
Mifs Dundas	

On the conclusion of the minuets, six couple stood up to country dances, in the following order :

Prince of Wales,	Princess Royal.
Lord Morton,	Princess Augusta.
Mr. Edwards,	Lady A. Campbell.
Lord St. Asaph,	Hn. Mifs Townshend.
Lord Stopford,	Hon. Mifs Thynne.
Hn. Mr. Edgumbe,	Hon. Mifs Howe.

The ball terminated between twelve and one, after which their Majesties and the Princesses retired. The Prince remained some little time in conversation with the ladies, and on his withdrawing, the company began immediately to depart ; but it was not till near three next morning that the Court was entirely cleared.

So numerous was the company who went to the Ball-room, that the apartment was crowded before the King and Queen entered, and soon afterwards Lord Aylesford found it necessary to give directions that no more persons should be admitted, and that the door should be locked. This novel order was obeyed in a most uncourtly manner by some of the yeomen, who pushed the gentlemen back, that happened not to have come in time, with great rudeness.

The most remarkable person at the ball was the Ambassador from Tripoli, attended by his Page of Honour and Secretary ; all of them were dressed in the habits of their country, and appeared much delighted and astonished at the crowd of beauties that surrounded them ; nor were they less objects of

wonder to our fair countrywomen, who beheld with admiration the venerable beard of this great Plenipo.

Scarce a lady appeared in the Court Ball-room who did not display a beautiful *bouquet*.—The Princesses were the leaders in this appendage of dress.

### CARRIAGES.

A general spirit of œconomy seems prevalent at present throughout the nation, even in the article of Carriages, for we never remember to have seen so few as were sported to-day.

The Prince of Wales's was without exception the most magnificent of the whole exhibition, viz. a blue-grounded landaulet, with red, carmelite, stone, and straw colour stripes, a sky blue and orange border and plated edging, carriage garter blue with red, and straw-coloured mouldings and gilt edging ; the hammercloth garter blue, richly trimmed with scarlet, silk and gold fringe, gold embossed tassels, and bound with a broad gold lace, the handles of the hind carriage fluted and painted in spaces.

The Duke of Marlborough launched a new coach, as did Sir George Howard, the Hon. Mr. Pratt, and a variety of other persons ; but as they were chiefly on the mode of neatness, it will not be material to mention them.

Admiral Darby's carriage, with himself and two ladies in it, were overturned near the Palace ; but fortunately no other injury was done than foiling the ladies dresses.

Towards night the streets in the neighbourhood of the Court were illuminated : St. James's-street was chiefly to be distinguished ;—all the subscription houses were illuminated, but Weltje's in particular deserves attention. It displayed an expanse of various coloured lamps over the front, in the centre of which the diadem was formed, and on the sides C. R. appeared on lamps of a lesser size. All her Majesty's tradesmen, the Opera-house, Theatres, Mansion-house, and other public buildings, united in this proof of respect.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

*Elfiner, Jan. 6.*

THE number of vessels which have passed the Sound\* during the last year amounts to 10,268, viz.

English	2535	Lubeck	79
Swedes	2136	Imperialists	66
Danes	1789	Hamburghers	61

Dutch	1571	Portuguese	28
Russians	114	Courlanders	25
Bremen	176	French	20
Dantzickers	161	Americans	20
Prussians	1358	Spanish	15
Rostock	110	Venicians	4

\* The Sound is that narrow strait which separates the kingdoms of Sweden and Denmark, and forms the entrance into the Baltic Sea. This pass is commanded by a strong fort

*Vienna, Jan. 9.* The Emperor published an Edict a-new prohibiting all GAMES of CHANCE, by which he not only confirms his former decrees on that subject, but adds a penalty of 300 ducats (about 150l.) for every one who is convicted of gaming, either in public or private; and the like sum for every possessor of the house where it is practised; one third to the treasury, another to the officer who apprehends the culprit, and the remainder to the informer, whose name shall be kept secret; and if any of the gamesters shall inform, besides the reward, they shall be exempted from all punishment.

*Extract of a Letter from the Hague, Feb. 6.*

“The fete given at Amsterdam by some of the principal merchants of that city to the Marquis de Verac, the French Ambassador,

on the occasion of the Treaty of Alliance between his Most Christian Majesty and the Republic, was most brilliant. The four reigning Burgo-masters, and the rest of the Magistrates of this City, and several others of the Province, were present. The various emblematic devices, expressive of the gratitude of the inhabitants, were much admired; many suitable toasts were drank on the occasion. A medal\* executed with great taste has been struck to commemorate this festival. A gold one has been sent to Versailles to be placed in his Majesty's cabinet of medals, and two others of the same metal have been presented to the Duke de Vauguyon, formerly Ambassador here, and to the Marquis de Verac; the other guests had each a silver medal given them.”

## C O U N T R Y N E W S.

*Axminster, Jan. 23.*

ON Saturday last an unfortunate fire happened here, which destroyed fifteen or sixteen dwellings. It was first discovered, about four o'clock in the afternoon, in a back-house.

*Llanfair, Montgomeryshire, Jan. 30.* Yesterday at noon an accident happened in this neighbourhood exactly similar to that which alarmed the inhabitants near Buildwas some years ago. About a mile from hence, between this town and Machynlleth, the ground (with a considerable part of the turnpike road) has given way almost perpendicularly quite into the river, which has left a dreadful chasm of at least one hundred and fifty yards.

*Chelmsford, Feb. 3.* We learn from Waltham-Abbey, that a cooper about that place, about eighty, is gone to take possession of 3000l. a year; he came to the knowledge of

it by an advertisement which appeared in the papers about two years ago, for one of such a name; and having traced the pedigree back for near three hundred years, is found to be the right heir; besides the estate there is a large sum of money in the stocks; and we hear he has settled 100l. a year on his attorney; he had two brothers in very low circumstances, but on entering into possession of the estate he settled 10,000l. on each of them; and is said to have done many generous things.

*Birmingham, Feb. 10.* On Saturday was committed to Chester-castle, a man for the murder of his wife on Wednesday evening. The poor woman had five children by a former husband, the eldest of which was but five years old; and she was preparing some papes for their supper when he came home, and swearing they should not eat any more at his expence, threw the woman down

at Elsinore on the Danish side, which enables the King of Denmark to demand a toll of all ships that pass into, and out of, the Baltic.—Can a more powerful argument be adduced, to prove the superiority of the commerce of this kingdom over all the nations of Europe, than is furnished by this list?—The ports of Sweden, Denmark, Russia, Dantzick, and Prussia, are nearly all within the limits of the Baltic Sea. They can therefore have no trade with the other parts of the world without passing the Sound.—Yet we see that British vessels engaged in the Baltic trade alone, far exceed the whole body of commerce carried on by the greatest of the Northern powers.

\* Description of the Medals:—“A woman, representing Holland, seated on a throne, the Batavian lion by her side, armed with seven arrows, a symbol of the Belgic union, alluding to the peace concluded with the Emperor; Holland offering the olive to a nymph of the Escaut; Renown appears in the air, blowing a trumpet, and streamer ornamented with the Fleur-de-Lys. In the center is a garland, forming a civic crown, supported by two hands, with several other symbolical figures. On the exergue is

*Duplici fœdere salva.*

The Legend,

8 Nov. pace Romano Imperatore.

10 Ejusd. fœdere cum Rege Gallicæ initis.

On the reverse is a Mercury with his attributes, and the following inscription:—*Grati animi monumentum illustrissimis hujus difficillimi negotii præfectis dicatum, quibusdam civibus mercatoribus Amstelodamensibus. MDCCCLXXXVI.*”

across



across a stool, 2nd pressing with his knees upon her belly broke her back, and otherwise mangled her in a most shocking manner, so that she expired in a short time after.

*Bristol, Feb. 11.* About four o'clock on Tuesday morning the inhabitants of this city were alarmed by one of the most awful and tremendous thunder storms ever remembered, and the terrors were heightened in no trifling degree by its proximity, the distance being so small that scarcely two seconds elapsed between the flashes of lightning and the succeeding thunder claps. The tower of the venerable church of St. Mary Redcliff received considerable injury.

The same storm was very severely felt in Bath, and in other parts of Somerset; and seems to have been general, as it was very violent at Derby, Leicester, Worcester, Reading, &c.—A mill that stood on an eminence a few miles from Salisbury was set on fire by the lightning, and reduced to ashes.

A letter from Chester, dated Jan. 12, says, "About twelve months ago a person came here for the purpose of residing in this part of the country, and took a house at Childer Thornton, a village on the Liverpool road, a few miles from this city, which he furnished in a moderate stile, and engaged a woman of this place to serve him in the capacity of a housekeeper: He had not been in this situation more than nine months, before he was attacked by a violent indisposition, which carried him off in about thirty days. Immediately on the approach of sickness he made his will, and left the whole of his personal property to his said housekeeper, although an entire stranger to him. A short time after his decease the woman came to this city, and very properly lodged 14 bank-notes (amounting to 640l.) in the hands

of an eminent banker, for the security of which the gentleman gave her his note: It happened not many days after, one of the notes, value 100l. reached London for payment, when a letter was directly sent down, requesting immediate information from whom the said note was received, which being duly forwarded, with other particulars, it appears, that the deceased had lately been clerk to a capital hop-factor in London, and about 13 months ago, availing himself of the absence of his master, he eloped with notes and cash to the amount of 1200l. and notwithstanding repeated advertisements, has never been till this time heard of. More than 500l. it seems has been dissipated; and thus, by an act of Providence, the remainder will, it is hoped, revert to the hands of the owner. Seven weeks have now expired since the body of the supposed culprit has been committed to the earth; and on Wednesday last a gentleman arrived here from London, who had been many years particularly acquainted with him, for the purpose of having him taken out of the grave, in order, if possible, to prove the identity of his person, and yesterday he set out for Bromborough, the place of the interment, to go through the disagreeable part of the business. It seems that he had changed his name, and his hand-writing of the signature of the will, as testator, is so much altered, that the gentleman cannot swear to it.

*Extract of a letter from Chester, Jan. 24.*

"Friday last the body of the man who some time ago died at Childer Thornton, (and who was said to have eloped from London, with property belonging to his master, an eminent hop-factor, to the amount of 1,200l.) was taken out of the grave, and positively sworn to by a person who came for that purpose."

## MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

JAN. 21.

THE Sessions of Oyer and Terminer and Gaol Delivery, for the Admiralty, was held at the Old-Bailey, when two prisoners were tried, viz. William Shaw Hines, for piratically seizing, taking, and sailing away with a cutter or vessel called the Swift, in the service of the Customs, on the 6th of March, 1781. It appeared on the trial, that the prisoner belonged to a smuggling yawl, commanded by one Knight, and being detected by the Swift cruiser, in the Mullet, about three leagues from the coast of Essex, gave chase, came up with and hailed the master on board: the Swift proceeded to take the cargo of the yawl on board, when Hines finding that the crew of the yawl were superior to those in the Swift, but had con-

cealed themselves, called all hands from the yawl, which lay along-side, to the number of about twelve, armed with pistols and cutlasses, seized the master and crew of the Swift, took them out to sea, and putting them in a boat, left them to shift for themselves.—Immediately after his trial he received sentence of death.

27. The Ambassador from Tripoli was presented to his Majesty, when he delivered his credentials, and was most graciously received. He brought over with him as a present to the King, from the Bey his master, a very rich saddle, with stirrups of steel double gilt, the breast-plate of embossed gold, and a bridle of curious workmanship.

Mr. Charles Price, alias Patch, late a Lottery-office keeper, formerly an attorney, who

who was apprehended on the 14th instant at Mr. Aldus's, a pawnbroker in Berwick-street, for forging the Bank of England's notes, hanged himself on the 24th in Tothill-fields Bridewell, there being only ten days from his apprehension to his dissolution.—When the keeper of the prison cut him down, he found in his breast three letters; one addressed to the Directors of the Bank, wherein he confessed every thing concerning the forgery, as well as the manner of putting off the notes; another to his wife, written in a most affecting style; and one to the keeper of the prison, thanking him for the humanity he had shewn him. The Coroner's Inquest brought in their verdict Self-Murder, and he was put into the ground in the fields, and a stake driven through his body. He was 52 years of age.—His first attack on the Bank was about the year 1780, when a forged note had been taken there, so complete in all its parts, *the engravings, the signatures, the water-marks, &c.* that it passed through various hands unsuspected, and was not discovered till it came to a certain department in the routine of that office, and through which no forgery can pass undiscovered. This occasioned a considerable alarm, and notes upon notes flowed in about the Lottery and Christmas times, without the least possibility of tracing out, the first negotiator. Various consultations were held, various plans laid, and innumerable were the efforts of detection, but in vain—they were traced up to one man from every quarter, always disguised, always inaccessible; and, we will venture to pronounce, the forger would have remained much longer a secret but for the unwearied attention and cool collected plans of Mr. Clark, a public officer at Bow-street. Mr. Price engraved his own plates; he made his own paper, *with the water-marks*, and he was his own negotiator, thereby confining a secret to his own breast, which he wisely deemed not safe in the breast of another; even *Mrs. Price* had not the least knowledge or suspicion of his proceedings. The counterfeited copper-plates were found under ground, in a field near Tottenham-court-road, the turf being replaced upon the spot.

There were found in a box belonging to Price, two artificial noses, very curiously executed in imitation of nature. These, it is obvious, he occasionally wore as a part of the various modes of his disguise; and by which disguise he had most astonishingly, such a length of time, eluded justice.

31. A debate took place on the 19th inst. in the Irish House of Commons, upon a motion of amendment to the Address of his Majesty, made by Mr. Flood; but Mr. Orde assuring the House, that nothing in the Speech or Address tended to revive the commercial resolutions, the original motion passed without alteration; after which an

Address was unanimously voted to his Grace the Lord Lieutenant.

A letter from Boston, dated Dec. 1, says, "Late last Friday evening, after a long debate, the Honourable the Senate *negatived* the Bill sent up from the Lower House, *repealing* all laws respecting the Refugees of every description."

Feb. 3. This morning were taken from Newgate, 100 convicts under sentence of transportation (about 50 of whom had been capitally convicted, and received his Majesty's mercy on that condition), and being put in waggons, set off on their journey to Portsmouth, where they are to be put on board the Firm.

7. About twenty minutes past three o'clock this morning, a fire was discovered by a constable on his duty at Aldermanbury watch-house; he immediately went into Basinghall-street, where he found the flames issued from a part of Guildhall; he rung and knocked for some time before he could rouse the watchmen, and on their opening the gates, it was discovered that the Chamberlain's old dwelling-house (which was under repair) was burning. The fire caught the Chamberlain's office, which, together with the house, in a short time were totally consumed; and we are sorry to add, but few of the Chamberlain's books are saved. Luckily the Treasury received no damage. The house of Mess. Wakefield and Bell received considerable damage.

The Guildhall of the City of London was first insured in the year 1776 for 5000l. and the Surveyors belonging to the Sun Fire Office, the next day made a report of the damages done by the fire amounting to 3000l.

The Chamberlain at a Court of Common Council assured the Court, that nothing very material was lost in the above fire that respected the accounts of the City; but that the books of the entry of freemen were destroyed, which may prove of great inconvenience, because they have frequently been admitted as evidence by Lord Mansfield and the Lord Chancellor.

Their High Mightinesses the States-General of the United Provinces have appointed March the 1st to be observed over all their dominions as a day of fasting and prayer.

At the Court at St. James's, the 13th day of February, 1766,

P R E S E N T,  
The KING's Most Excellent Majesty in Council.

SHERIFFS appointed by his Majesty in Council for the Year 1786.

Berkshire. William Poyntz, of Midgham, Esq.

Bedfordshire. Matthew Rugely, of Potton, Esq.

Bucks. Thomas Wilkinson, of Westhorpe, Esq.

Cumberland. Sir James Graham, of Netherby, Bart.  
 Cheshire. Henry Cornwall Legh, of High-Legh, Esq.  
 Cambridgeshire and Huntingdonshire. John Drage, of Sohan, Esq.  
 Devonshire. Alexander Hamilton, of Topsham, Esq.  
 Dorsetshire. Henry William Portman, of Bryanstone, Esq.  
 Derbyshire. Robert Dale, of Ashborne, Esq.  
 Essex. John Jolliffe Tuffnall, of Great Waltham, Esq.  
 Gloucestershire. Charles Coxe, of Kemble, Esq.  
 Hertfordshire. Jeremiah Mills, of Pishobury, Esq.  
 Herefordshire. Sir Edward Boughton, of Vowchurch, Bart.  
 Kent. Thomas Hallett Hodges, of Hempsted, Esq.  
 Leicestershire. William Herrick, of Beaumanor, Esq.  
 Lincolnshire. Daniel Douglas, of Folkingham, Esq.  
 Monmouthshire. Robert Salusbury, of Lanwern, Esq.  
 Northumberland. James Allgood, of Nunwich, Esq.  
 Northamptonshire. Isaac Pocock, of Biggin, Esq.  
 Norfolk. Francis Lung, of Spixworth, Esq.  
 Nottinghamshire. Anthony Hartshorne, of Hayton, Esq.  
 Oxfordshire. Joseph Grote, of Badgmore, Esq.  
 Rutlandshire. Thomas Baines, of Uppingham, Esq.  
 Shropshire. Sir Robert Leighton, of Loton, Bart.  
 Somersetshire. James Stephens, of Camerton, Esq.  
 Staffordshire. Thomas Parker, of Park-Hall, Esq.  
 Suffolk. James Sewell, of Strutton, Esq.  
 County of Southampton. Thomas Clarke Jervoise, of Belmont, Esq.  
 Surrey. Theodore Henry Broadhead, of Carshalton, Esq.  
 Sussex. Francis Surgifon, of Cuckfield, Esq.  
 Warwickshire. John Taylor, of Bordestley, Esq.  
 Worcestershire. George Perrott, of Pershore, Esq.  
 Wiltshire. Seymour Wroughton, of Eastcott, Esq.  
 Yorkshire. Richard Langley, of Wikeham-Abbey, Esq.

S O U T H W A L E S .

Brecon. Edward Watkins, of Llandilovane, Esq.  
 Carmarthen. John Lewis, of Llwynyfortune, Esq.

Cardigan. John Martin, of Alltgoch, Esq.  
 Glamorgan. Thomas Drake Tyrwhit, of St. Donat's Castle, Esq.  
 Pembroke. William Knox, of Slebatch, Esq.  
 Radnor. Bridgwater Meredith, of Glirow, Esq.

N O R T H W A L E S .

Anglesea. Arthur Owen, of Bodowyr Iffa, Esq.  
 Carnarvon. John Griffith, of Tryfan, Esq.  
 Denbigh. Philip Yorke, of Erthing, Esq.  
 Flint. John Edwards, of Kelsterton, Esq.  
 Merioneth. Griffith Price, of Braich y cennant, Esq.  
 Montgomery. Richard Roche, of Trefnane, Esq.

PRINCE OF WALES'S COUNCIL.  
*County of Cornwall.*

At a Council of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, held at Carlton-House, the 8th of February, 1786, Michael Nowell, of Falmouth, Esq. was appointed Sheriff for the County of Cornwall for the year 1786, by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales in Council.

The long-contested cause between the vicar of Odiham, in Hampshire, plaintiff, and the Chancellor of Sarum, and the others the impropiators, defendants, was finally determined by the Judges of the Exchequer in favour of the vicar, by his having a prescriptive right to all small tithes, though he could not bring an endowment. By this decision, the right of the inferior clergy to the tithes of clover-feed, turnip-feed, and all small tithes whatever, is at last settled.

Mr. Stodhart, from the tax-office, has made a report to the tax-office Commissioners at Guildhall, that the shop-tax is not intended to be levied on the keepers of taverns, coffee-houses, or public-houses, they being already heavily taxed by way of license.

The Emperor, by an edict dated Jan. 4, 1786, has laid an additional duty of three per cent. on iron and steel works imported into his dominions, and on musical instruments.

11. Came on in the Court of King's-Bench, at Westminster, the trial of thirteen persons, prisoners in the King's-Bench, for a design to blow up the wall of the prison, and to escape from thence, on the 14th of August last. It was a trial at bar \* before the four Judges, and a Special Jury, on an information (at the suit of the King) filed *ex officio* by the Attorney-General. The indictment was laid against them for a conspiracy and misdemeanor, and after a very long trial they were all found Guilty.

13. Being the last day of Hilary Term, the Court of King's Bench ordered the persons found guilty last Friday of a conspiracy in the King's Bench Prison to be brought to

\* A trial at Bar is so called, in contradistinction to a trial at Nisi Prius, the Court consisting of the four Judges and a Jury. A Court of Nisi Prius, where only one Judge attends, is not the Court of King's Bench, although the sitting is on the same spot.

the bar, when the following sentences were passed,—That the prisoners Bogue, Boyton, Keene, and Whitehead, be imprisoned for three years in Newgate, and that they each do give severally two hundred pounds in securities for their good behaviour during life.—That Sylvester, Pocock, and Leech be confined in the Surrey Bridewell for two years, and that they give two hundred pounds security in the same manner.—That Yarnolet, Jordan, Willon, Orsbörn, Townshend, and Barnet, be confined in the New Gaol for two years, and that they each give security in two hundred pounds for their good behaviour.—The prisoners were conducted to their respective places of confinement, under a proper guard of marshals, gaolers, and their assistants.

15. A person of the name of Lewis stood on the pillory in the New Palace Yard, Westminster, for perjury. Report having propagated, that the public were to be gratified by the exhibition of a certain Attorney, now under sentence for the same crime; this drew together a much greater concourse of people, than in all probability would have attended Lewis on any occasion.

Same morning the following malefactors were brought out of Newgate, and executed on a scaffold facing the Debtors' door, viz. William Cowell Davis, for forging and uttering an order for the payment of 67l. 7s. 6d. on Sir William Lemon and Co. bankers, purporting to be the order of James Branscombe, with an intent to defraud him; William Shovell and William Collier, for a burglary in the house of William Smith, and stealing a crown piece and two dollars, a guinea, and four table-spoons; William Fox, alias Jagger, for stealing in the dwelling-house of Samuel Lesley, in Carolina-court, Saffron-hill, several silver spoons, two silver salts, twelve shirts, and other apparel; and John Callahan, for robbing James Hales on the highway, at Saltpetre-bank, of a hat and handkerchief.

The same morning William Shaw Hines was carried from Newgate in a cart, attended by the proper officers, the silver oar being carried before him to Execution-dock, where he suffered according to his sentence, for piratically entering and sailing away with his Majesty's cutter the Swift, John Fairhead, commander.

*Particulars of the Ceremony observed at the Inauguration of the Column erected in the Forest of Guisnes, to the Honour of Mr. Blanchard.*

ON the 7th of January, at three o'clock, P. M. the Magistrates of the town of Guisnes, with M. de Guisfelam de Bienassise, Mayor and Sindic of the Noblesse of the district of Calais, proceeded to the Column which had been erected in the King's forest, where they found M. Blanchard, accompanied by the Viscount Desandroudin, Chamberlain to the Emperor and Knight of Mal-

ta, as also by M. de Follve, Knight of St. Louis and Captain Commandant in the regiment of Poitou.

M. de Launay, King's attorney for the municipal body, then addressed M. Blanchard in the following terms:

"We are proud of the honour, Sir, of having you here at the same day and hour on which you alighted last year; but the sight of this Column, and the inscription given for it by the Academy, forbid all compliment. This monument, and the act of its inauguration, which we are now going to sign jointly with you, Sir, will supply its place. Both will last to the most remote posterity. Both will immortalize the memory of the first Aeronaut who had the courage to cross the seas, and both will bear witness to the just admiration, with which we regard an event that will form the most glorious epocha in this century."

M. Blanchard's reply was as follows:

"Gentlemen,

"This Column, the valuable hint of your love for the Arts, the inscription with which it has been honoured by the Academy, say every thing for you, Gentlemen, and say much more than I have deserved; but how shall I acquit myself? what terms shall I use to express my admiration of and gratitude for a treatment equally noble and generous? *Silence and respect*, Gentlemen, must be my only reply."

The Clerk then read the Act of Inauguration, and received the signatures; after which the company returned to Guisnes, where the Mayor and Eschevins had caused a very magnificent entertainment to be provided; after which there was a ball; the Noblesse and principal inhabitants, as well as a number of foreigners who had attended at the inauguration, were sharers of the festivity: Among others were two gentlemen who had accompanied M. Blanchard in his aerial voyages, viz. the Chevalier L'Epinaud, and M. d'Honichthon, an officer in the legion of Maillebois.

The only ornament of the hall was a portrait of M. Blanchard, with a side view of the Column, in a medallion encircled by a myrtle wreath, and surrounded by a crown of laurel, with this inscription, written by M. de Laplace, citizen of Calais:

*Autant que le Francois l' Anglois fut intrepide,  
Tous les deux ont plané jusqu'au plus haut des  
airs,*

*Tous les deux, sans Navaire, ont traversé les  
mers,*

*Mais la France a produit l'inventeur et le guide.*

Th' English and Frenchman have like courage shewn;

Both through th' aerial tracks sublime have flown;

Without a ship both cross'd the dang'rous tide;

But France produc'd the inventor and the guide.

## PREFERMENTS, FEBRUARY 1786.

JAN. 30.

**R**ICHARD Fitzherbert, Esq. to the office of Serjeant-Trumpeter, in the room of Joseph Probart, Esq. deceased.

Admiral Barrington, to be Lieutenant General of Marines, vacant by the death of Admiral Sir Thomas Pye.

The dignity of a Baronet of the Kingdom of Great Britain to John Sinclair of Ulster, in the county of Caithness, Esq. and the heirs male of his body lawfully begotten; with remainders severally to the first and every other son and sons successively of Hannah Sinclair, his eldest daughter, and of Janet Sinclair, another of his daughters, and their respective heirs male.

Sir John Parnell, Bart. Chancellor of the Exchequer in Ireland, to be one of his Majesty's Most Hon. Privy Council in that kingdom.

Benjamin Pingo, Esq. Rouge Dragon Pursuivant of Arms, to be York Herald of Arms, vice George Fletcher, Esq. deceased.

## MARRIAGES, FEBRUARY 1786.

**C**APTAIN Cooper, of the army, to Miss Gambier, Daughter of Admiral Gambier.

Egerton Bridges, Esq. of St. Lawrence, Kent, to Miss Byrch, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Byrch, of Canterbury.

The Rev. Mr. Myers, of Edenham, in Lincolnshire, to Miss Fox, of Cambridge, with a fortune of more than 10,000l.

Dr. Sims, of Lawrence lane, Cheapside, to Miss Ann Stock, daughter to Thomas Stock, Esq. of Birch-Anger, in Essex.

The Rev. Borlace Willock, of Blackburn, in Lancashire, to Miss Peel, only daughter of Robert Peel, Esq. of Burton-upon-Trent.

The Rev. Alexander Lichfield, rector of Noke, to Miss Martha Bridgwater, of Islip, Oxfordshire.

Joseph Thomas Lockyer, Esq. of Ilchester, to Miss Shapton, of Upton, Devon.

Francis Edward Hollyoak, Esq. of War-

William Newman, Esq. to be Alderman of Farringdon Ward within.

The Rev. Dr. Burnaby, rector of Greenwich, to the Archdeaconry of Leicester.

The Rev. H. Totty, M. A. of Christchurch, Oxford, and the Rev. J. Walmesley, M. A. fellow of St. John's, Cambridge, to be Chaplains in ordinary to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

Mr. Joseph Fry and Sons to be letter-founders to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

Mr. John Stephens, to be Yeoman Beadle of Physic and Arts at Oxford.

John Chrichloe Turner, Esq. High-Sheriff of Cambridge and Huntingdon, to the honour of knighthood.

The Hon. John Elliot, James Boswell, and William Dowdeswell, Esqrs. to the rank of Barristers at Law.

The Rev. Henry Bates, D. D. to the rectory of Boswell, Suffolk.

**C**APTAIN Cooper, of the army, to Miss Gambier, Daughter of Admiral Gambier.

wick, to Mrs. Tharratt, of Half-moon-street Piccadilly.

Mr. Staples, Banker, in London, to Miss Bates, daughter of the late Alderman Bates.

The Rev. Richard Fawcett, clerk of the parish church in Leeds, to Miss M. Bainbridge of Headingley.

Clement Francis, Esq. to Miss Charlotte Burney, daughter of Dr. Burney.

Henry Drummond, Esq. to Miss Dundas, daughter of Mr. Dundas, late Lord Advocate of Scotland.

The Hon. Mr. Petre, son of Lord Petre, to the niece of the Earl of Surrey.

The Rev. Wm. Uppleby, vicar of Wootton, Lincolnshire, to Miss Margaret Midgley, of Beverly.

Lieut. Paulus Emilius Irving to the Hon. Lady Elizabeth St. Lawrence, Daughter to the Earl of Howth.

John Pardoe, jun. Esq. Member for Plympton, to Miss Oliver, Daughter of Thomas Oliver, Esq. of Layton, in the County of Essex.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY, FEBRUARY 1786.

JAN. 10.

**M**RS. Ann Bland, of Kippax-park, Yorkshire.

At Langton in the Wolds in Yorkshire, aged 109, Esther Richardson.

21. At St. Jean de Luz in France, M. de Cheriffay, who for his botanical knowledge was stiled the second Galen, and who by a plant called the Star of the Earth, cured

several persons who had been bitten by a mad dog.

22. Daniel Garnault, Esq. of Bull Cross, near Enfield,

23. Lately the Rev. Mr. Morton, of Eastgate. He held the livings of Hykeham and Botham, near Lincoln, and of Oxendon, in Northamptonshire.

24. At Tunbridge, Kent, William Wills, Esq. aged 60.

Lately at Newnham, near Oxford, Mr. Charles Blizard, farmer, aged 107 years.

25. At Lancaster, Henry Rawlinson, Esq. late member for the Borough of Liverpool.

At Brocklebury, Lincolnshire, the Lady of Charles Anderfon Pelham, Esq.

Lately at Salisbury, Francis Powell, Esq. only son of the late Sir Alexander Powell.

26. Thomas Southouse, Esq. Charlotte-street, Bedford-square.

At Faversham, in the 90th year of his age, Mr. George March.

Mrs. Elizabeth Ashurst, aged 82, widow of William Ashurst, Esq. of Hedingham-castle.

Mr. John Palmer, late wheeler to the Earl of Salisbury. Being 100 years of age on Michaelmas Day last it was celebrated at his Lordship's expence.

27. At Windsor, John Cheshire, Esq.

Mrs. Elizabeth Woodbine, widow of John Woodbine, Esq. of East Durham, in the 82d year of her age.

28. At Bath, Miss Wilkinson, of Henlow, Bedfordshire.

At Durham, Thomas Witham, M. D.

At Banff, Scotland, Sir William Dunbar, of Durn, Bart.

29. In the 90th year of his age, Mr. Bode, one of the principal clerks belonging to the General Post-office.

Lately at Hockering, the Rev. George Howes, Rector of that parish with Mattishall Borough annexed.

30. Richard Hardwicke, Esq. of the Customs, aged 37.

At Gannicocks, near Stroud, Gloucestershire, William Knight, Esq.

The lady of Sir William Ogilvie, of Banas, Bart.

At her house in Great Ormond street, Queen-square, the honourable Elizabeth Langdale, sister to the late Lord Langdale, of Holme, in the county of York, in the 73d year of her age.

At Edinburgh, Mrs. Margaret Murray, widow of the honourable James Murray, many years President of the Council for the Province of North Carolina.

Dr. David Spencer, physician, at Edinburgh.

Branton Kirks, Esq. Charlotte-street, Rathbone-place.

Lately at Beeton, in Westphalia, Mr. Clooster, aged 125. He had served as an officer in the armies of the Emperor, and the Kings of Denmark and Sweden, near 100 years.

Lately the Rev. Mr. Newton, Rector of Newnham Courtney, in Oxfordshire, which preferment he had held upwards of 50 years.

FEB. 1. At Bruffels, George Beauclerk, Duke of St. Albans, Earl of Burford, Hereditary Reg. of the Court of Chancery, Lord Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of the county of Berks, and High Steward of Windfor.

At Dunmow, Essex, Mary Jones, aged 107.

Lately at Tetbury, Ann Davis, upwards of 102 years of age.—This woman had the perfect use of her faculties till the last minute. She had not been out of her room for upwards of 30 years, nor ever during that time, even in the most extreme weather, would suffer any fire in her chamber.

2. Mr. Thomas Peacock, glass merchant, Chatham-place, Black-friars-bridge.

Mrs. Bennet, of Merlin's Cave, Spa Fields. She was the successor of her uncle, Mr. Hood, who opened the above house for public entertainment, for several years before Welch Fair, now held at Barnet, was removed from the Spa Fields.

Mrs. Mountney, of Woolwich Warren.

At Richmond, Surry, Mr. Charles Brown, builder.

At Mitcham Common, Mr. Edward Nash, late of Mitcham Mills.

Lately at Leeds, Joseph Tatham, a Quaker, and formerly an eminent school-master.

3. At Poplar, Captain Barnston, aged 101, upwards of 60 years in the Leeward Islands Trade.

At Dublin, Mr. John Vandermere, comedian, formerly belonging to the Haymarket Theatre.

Miss Emma Long, sister to Sir James Tylnye Long, at Draycot, Wiltshire.

4. The Rev. Mr. Darell, Rector of Ibsstock in Leicestershire, and of Uppingham in Rutlandshire, and Lecturer of St. Olave's, Old Jewry. He was many years Chaplain to the late Duke of Bedford, and private Tutor to the late Marquis of Tavistock.

Lately at Birmingham, in her 76th year, Mrs. Ward, Grandmother to Mrs. Siddons.

5. Henry Kitchen, Esq. alderman of the ward of Farringdon Within.

6. The lady of Admiral Sir Francis Drake, at his seat near Guildford.

7. At Spring-Gardens, — Glynn, Esq. At Edinburgh, Mr. Joseph Thomson, of Norton Hall.

Mr. John Wilkins Jepson, Attorney, at Bath.

Lately

Lately, in her journey to the South of France, Miss Oliver.

Lately in Ireland, Mr. De Courcy, father of the Rev. Richard De Courcy, of Shrewsbury.

Samuel Wale, Esq. Professor of Perspective to the Royal Academy.

In Goddard's Field, William Warrdell, Esq. upwards of 40 years a Merchant in Philadelphia, from whence he returned when the troubles began.

8. At Parlington, in Yorkshire, the Lady of Sir Thomas Gascoigne, Bart. She was the widow of the late Sir Charles Turner.

9. Lieutenant Colonel Thomas Hay, of Glynde Bourne, near Lewes.

Mrs. Hunter, wife of John Hunter, Esq. member for Leominster.

Lieutenant General Theodore Dury, in the 87th year of his age.

Sir Cæsar Hawkins, Bart. Serjeant Surgeon to the King.

Mrs. Bagot, wife of the Hon. and Rev. Dr. Bagot.

10. Mr. Pilkington, Coal Merchant, Cannon Row, Westminster.

11. Mrs. Mary Cocke, Devonshire-Street, Queen-Square.

12. Samuel Marriott, Esq. Accountant-General in the Excise-Office, aged 67.

William Tennant, Esq. of New Broadstreet Buildings.

13. At York House, Twickenham, James Whitchurch, Esq.

14. Edward Cheslyn, Esq. Proctor in Doctors Commons, who for several years had retired from business.

Mr. David Bennet, principal Clerk of the General Post-Office, Edinburgh.

15. At Tern-Hill, Worcestershire, the Rev. Dr. Boyce, Rector of St. Bury, in Gloucestershire.

Lately, Mrs. Perrott, wife of Dr. Perrott, of Braintree in Essex.

16. Rivers Dickenon, Esq. an eminent Brewer of St. John's Street, Clerkenwell.

17. In Warwick-street, Grosvenor-square, Joseph Edmondson, Esq. Mowbray Herald Extraordinary at Arms, Herald Painter to his Majesty, and F. A. S.

Mrs. Elphinstone, widow of the late Captain Elphinstone of the Navy, and late Admiral of the Russian Fleet.

18. John Bindley, Esq. formerly one of the commissioners of Excise.

James Lord Colvil, eldest son of John Lord Colvil, of Culrofs.

Thomas Powry, Esq. clerk of the works at Woolwich.

Peter Verbruggen, Esq. cannon founder to the King.

At Epsom, in the 104th year of her age, Mrs. Sarah Busby.

19. At Windsor, the Rev. Dr. Bostock, Senior Prebend of the collegiate church there.

20. Mr. Henry Atkins, an eminent surveyor in Lamb's Conduit-street.

At Richmond, Mr. Murrifson, jun.

John Hawys, Esq. Johnson's Court, Fleet-street.

21. Laurence Sullivan, Esq. many years chairman of the East India Company.

## BANKRUPTS.

ELIZA. Woolf, of the Minories, haberdasher. James Smith, of Hornchurch, carcase-butcher. Tho. Leach, of Tower-hill, haberdasher. Richard Chaffers, of Orpington in Kent, maltster. William Baldwin, of Barming in Kent, hop-merchant. Anthony Portington, of Alford in Lincolnshire, cordwainer. James Baker, of Birmingham, button-maker. James Cunnig, of Bristol, linen-draper. Thomas Hanson, of Birmingham, druggist. William Scholay, of Kingston upon Hull, linen-draper. Thomas Barrow, of Wigan, Lancashire, inn-keeper. Joseph and Mary Saul, of Birmingham, Warwickshire, button-merchant. William Headden, of Market Rasen, Lincolnshire, mercer. John Finch, of St. John Wapping, tobacconist. Thomas Partridge, of Orsett, Essex, carpenter. Wm. Massey and James Massey, Lymm, Cheshire, cotton manufac-

turers. Robert Peckham, and Wm. Bartholomew, Austin-friars, London, merchants, Wm. Aldridge, King-street, Bloombury, and W. J. Aldridge, Lower Tooting, Surrey, Sweep-washers. Val. Hayley, Union-court, Broad-street, merchant. Henry Burden, Leachlade, Gloucestershire, wharfinger. Thomas Barff, York, fadler's ironmonger. George Charleton, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, merchant. J. Collier, Choubent within Atherton, Lancashire, nailor. John Rowe, Falmouth, Cornwall, shop-keeper. Thomas Whyhall, Basing-lane, tobacconist. John Bruce, Aringdown-street, Panton-square, taylor. John Muirhead, Andover, Hampshire, shopkeeper. Thomas Ward, Redcross-street, Surrey, cabinet-maker. Francis Labron, now or late of Pontefract, in Yorkshire, Inn keeper.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Feb. 13, to Feb. 18, 1786.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	4	12	11	2	10	2	1	3	0	
COUNTIES IN LAND.										
Middlesex	4	9	0	3	0	2	4	3	6	
Surry	4	7	0	3	1	2	7	4	5	
Hertford	4	8	0	2	11	2	4	4	2	
Bedford	4	5	3	1	2	9	2	3	5	
Cambridge	4	2	8	2	7	2	0	3	4	
Huntingdon	4	2	0	2	7	1	11	3	3	
Northampton	4	8	3	4	2	11	2	1	5	
Rutland	4	10	0	2	10	2	1	3	7	
Leicester	4	11	3	5	2	2	2	4	2	
Nottingham	4	9	3	11	3	1	2	3	7	
Derby	5	10	0	3	7	2	3	4	3	
Stafford	5	0	0	3	9	2	4	4	10	
Salop	5	3	10	3	11	2	7	5	7	
Hereford	4	8	0	4	0	2	6	5	4	
Worcester	4	10	0	3	11	2	8	5	2	
Warwick	4	9	0	3	7	2	2	3	11	
Gloucester	5	6	0	3	8	2	8	4	7	
Wilts	5	3	0	3	8	2	7	4	10	
Berks	4	8	0	3	0	2	6	4	4	
Oxford	4	10	0	3	3	2	5	4	7	
Bucks	4	7	0	2	10	2	3	3	8	

COUNTIES upon the COAST.

	Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans
Essex	3	11	0	0	2
Suffolk	4	1	2	9	2
Norfolk	4	5	2	19	2
Lincoln	4	9	2	11	2
York	5	0	3	4	3
Durham	5	3	3	9	2
Northumberl.	4	9	3	4	2
Cumberland	5	3	3	4	2
Westmorl.	6	0	3	1	3
Lancashire	5	6	0	0	3
Cheshire	5	5	3	9	3
Monmouth	5	6	0	0	3
Somerset	5	5	4	6	3
Devon	5	6	0	0	3
Cornwall	5	1	0	0	3
Dorset	5	6	0	0	3
Hunts	5	0	0	0	3
Suffex	4	5	0	0	3
Kent	4	4	0	2	1

WALES, Feb 6, to Feb. 11, 1786.

North Wales	5	4	4	5	3
South Wales	5	4	3	9	3

THEATRICAL REGISTER.

DRURY-LANE.

- Feb. 1. **C**OUNTRY Girl—Hurly Burly  
 2. Heirefs—Ditto  
 3 Heirefs—Virgin Unmasked  
 4 Strangers at Home—The Romp  
 6 Way to Keep Him—Virgin Unmasked  
 7 Heirefs—The Romp  
 8 Jane Shore—Humourist  
 9 Country Girl—Hurly Burly  
 10 Heirefs—Virgin Unmasked  
 11 Venice Preserved—Englishman in Paris  
 13 Strangers at Home—Romp  
 14 Heirefs—Virgin Unmasked  
 15 Fair Penitent—Humourist  
 16 Strangers at Home—Romp  
 17 Country Girl—Hurly Burly  
 18 As You Like It—Projects  
 20 Jane Shore—Who's the Dupe?  
 21 Strangers at Home—Romp  
 22 Heirefs—Virgin Unmasked  
 23 Isabella—Gentle Shepherd  
 24 School for Scandal—Romp  
 25 Heirefs—Virgin Unmasked  
 27 Country Girl—Critic.

COVENT-GARDEN.

- Feb. 1. **F**OLLIES of a Day—Virgin Unmasked  
 2 Rule a Wife and Have a Wife—Sultan  
 3 Distressed Mother—Poor Vulcan  
 4 Provoked Husband—Omai  
 6 Distressed Mother—Virgin Unmasked  
 7 As You Like It—Country Wife  
 8 Provoked Husband—Country Wife  
 9 Orphan—Country Wife  
 10 Beaux Stratagem—Virgin Unmasked  
 11 Man of the World—Country Wife  
 13 Love in a Village—Miss in Her Teens  
 14 Which is the Man—Poor Soldier  
 15 Love in a Village—Miss in Her Teens  
 16 Which is the Man—Poor Soldier  
 17 Roman Father—Love in a Camp  
 18 Merchant of Venice—Love-a-la-Mode  
 20 Romeo and Juliet—Love in a Camp  
 21 Beggar's Opera—Omai  
 22 Wet Indian—Love in a Camp  
 23 Theodosius—Ditto  
 24 Comedy of Errors—Omai  
 25 Venice Preserved, Belvidera, Mrs Siddons—Three Weeks after Marriage, Lady Racket, Mrs. Abington. For the Benefit of Mrs. Henderson  
 27 Theodosius—Love in a Camp  
 28 Beggar's Opera—Omai

