

European Magazine,

A N D

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

F o r M A Y , 1 7 8 6 .

[Embellished with, 1. A Striking Likeness, engraved by HOLLOWAY, of the Rt. Hon, WM. EDEN, Esq. 2. A Perspective View of the late M. DE VOLTAIRE'S CHATEAU at FERNEY. And 3. and 4. A SECOND Plate of ADMISSION TICKETS to the Dramatic Performances at Sir W. W. WYNNE'S THEATRE at WYNNSTAY, from the Designs of H. BUNBURY, Esq.]

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L O N D O N :

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ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS to CORRESPONDENTS.

P. Quarre's MS. has been sent according to his direction.

Our Poetical Correspondents have encreased so very much, that it is not in our power to insert all their pieces immediately. We shall, however, pay attention to them in their turns, and, during the recess of Parliament, hope to be able to pay off our arrears.

G. H. is informed, that any original Letters from eminent persons will be acceptable. We shall have no objection to treat with him or any of his friends on that subject.

C. A.'s pieces, intended for this month, were by accident mislaid. They will be inserted in our next.

Crito's Letter is returned to the Post office, where it is probable he may find it, if he enquires. We never pay the postage for such nonsense.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN, from May 15, to May 20, 1786.

	Wheat				Rye				Barl.				Oats				Beans			
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	4	4	3	0	2	11	2	1	3	2										
COUNTRIES INLAND.																				
Middlesex	4	5	0	0	2	8	2	2	3	8										
Surry	4	7	0	0	2	11	2	4	4	4										
Hertford	4	5	0	0	2	10	2	4	3	11										
Bedford	4	2	3	0	2	8	2	4	3	8										
Cambridge	4	1	2	9	2	7	1	11	3	1										
Huntingdon	4	2	0	0	2	7	2	1	3	1										
Northampton	4	7	3	1	2	10	2	4	3	10										
Rutland	5	0	0	3	0	0	0	4	6											
Leicester	4	10	3	0	3	1	2	4	4	4										
Nottingham	4	10	3	2	2	9	2	7	4	0										
Derby	5	8	0	0	0	0	2	6	4	6										
Stafford	5	3	4	9	3	4	2	8	4	8										
Salop	5	1	3	9	3	8	2	10	5	10										
Hereford	5	2	0	0	3	10	3	0	0	0										
Worcester	5	1	0	0	3	8	2	11	5	11										
Warwick	4	7	0	0	3	2	2	4	4	1										
Gloucester	5	2	0	0	3	7	2	7	4	6										
Wilts	5	3	0	0	3	3	2	6	4	8										
Berks	4	6	0	0	2	10	2	6	4	6										
Oxford	4	0	0	0	3	1	2	9	4	6										
Bucks	4	4	0	0	2	9	2	5	3	9										
COUNTRIES upon the COAST.																				
Essex	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0										
Suffolk	4	1	2	9	2	6	1	11	2	11										
Norfolk	4	6	2	10	2	5	2	2	0	0										
Lincoln	4	7	2	11	2	7	2	0	3	2										
York	4	11	3	2	3	3	2	3	4	2										
Durham	5	1	0	0	2	9	2	4	4	3										
Northumberl.	4	8	3	3	2	8	1	11	3	8										
Cumberland	5	5	3	8	3	0	2	2	4	2										
Westmorl.	6	3	4	3	3	5	2	3	4	5										
Lancashire	5	7	0	0	3	6	2	3	4	8										
Cheshire	5	5	0	0	3	6	2	4	0	0										
Monmouth	5	8	0	0	3	8	2	7	0	0										
Somerfet	5	6	0	0	3	7	2	9	4	10										
Devon	5	8	0	0	3	5	2	3	0	0										
Cornwall	5	6	0	0	3	4	2	7	0	0										
Dorset	5	4	0	0	3	6	2	8	4	7										
Hants	4	9	0	0	3	0	2	7	4	0										
Suffex	4	4	0	0	2	7	2	4	4	2										
Kent	4	3	0	0	2	10	2	2	2	11										
WALES, May 8, to May 13, 1786.																				
North Wales	5	4	4	4	3	6	1	1	4	9										
South Wales	5	4	4	2	1	6	1	1	1	5										

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

A P R I L 1786.

BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.
27—29 — 93	44	N.
28—30 — 02	45	N. N. E.
29—29 — 85	47	E.
30—29 — 60	40	N.

M A Y,

1—29 — 92	42	N.
2—29 — 99	47	S. S. W.
3—29 — 51	46	S.
4—29 — 38	52	S.
5—29 — 59	47	S.
6—29 — 57	52	E.
7—29 — 60	50	N.
8—29 — 61	50	E.
9—29 — 42	50	S.
10—29 — 30	59	S.
11—29 — 55	59	S. W.
12—29 — 47	58	S.
13—29 — 75	57	S. S. W.
14—30 — 27	58	S.
15—30 — 24	62	S.
16—30 — 05	64	W.
17—29 — 93	58	W.

18—30 — 09	56	N.
19—30 — 16	55	N. N. E.
20—30 — 14	58	N.
21—30 — 10	59	N.
22—30 — 05	64	W.
23—30 — 16	60	W.
24—30 — 17	63	W.
25—30 — 25	62	W.
26—30 — 27	68	S.
27—30 — 19	70	N.

PRICE of STOCKS,

May 27, 1786.

Bank Stock, —	New S. S. Ann. —
New 4 per Cent. —	India Stock, 161
1777, 90 5-8ths 10 1/2	3 per Ct. Ind. Ann.
5 per Cent. Ann. 1785,	India Bonds, 47s. 2 4/8s
110 1/4	prem.
3 per Cent. Bank red.	New Navy and Vict.
71 1/2 a 72 3/8	Bills —
3 per Ct. Conf. 72 1/2 a	Long Ann. 21 3/4 5-16th
73 3-8ths	yrs. pur.
3 per Cent. 1726, —	10 years Short Ann.
3 per Cent. 1751, —	1777, —
South Sea Stock, —	30 years Ann. 1778,
Old S. S. An. —	Exchequer Bills, —

T H E
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
A N D
L O N D O N R E V I E W ;
For M A Y, 1786.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.
An ACCOUNT of the Right Hon. WILLIAM EDEN, Esq.
[With an ENGRAVING of him.]

WILLIAM EDEN, Esq. is of the antient and respectable family of the Edens, which has long been seated in the northern part of this kingdom. He is the second brother of Sir John Eden, and received an excellent education; which, being employed on talents and industry seldom to be met with, has already placed him in situations both of honour and profit, and we hesitate not to predict, will elevate him to still higher and more dignified employments in the state than he has hitherto filled.

After the elementary parts of his education were finished at Eton, he was placed at Christ-Church, Oxford, where he took the degree of M. A. June 2, 1768, and afterwards became a member of one of the Inns of Court. He at first devoted his attention to the law, with a design of following the practice of it, and actually went the northern circuit, being patronized and recommended by Mr. Wedderburne, in concert with whom he is supposed to have planned and effected the Coalition. But having, in the course of his studies, viewed his profession with rather more philosophical eyes than is common with those who derive the greatest emoluments from practice, he was soon discovered to possess abilities that might be more profitably employed in affairs of state than in Westminster-Hall. In 1771 he published "Principles of Penal Law, 8vo.;" a work consisting of detached observations, but without any regular chain of causes and effects. It, however, discovered a considerable share of ingenuity and genius, and recommended its author to the notice of the Minister, who soon afterwards appointed him under-secretary of state for the northern department. In this employment he conducted himself with

great ability; and, in addition to the emoluments of his office, had the post of one of the Directors of Greenwich Hospital given to him: He was also taken under the patronage of the duke of Marlborough, and chosen member for Woodstock. In March 1776, he was advanced to the dignity of a Lord of Trade and Plantations; and in 1778, when the too late adopted plan of treating with the Colonies was determined upon, he, with lord Carlisle and governor Johnstone, was nominated to the important office of Commissioner.

He embarked for America with his coadjutors; but their mission, as our readers will recollect, was not attended with any success. It seems, however, to have been the means of introducing him to the friendship of lord Carlisle, whom, in December 1780, he accompanied to Ireland as Secretary. He continued in this station until the change of the ministry, in April 1782, when he defended his patron with a degree of warmth and spirit, which before had not been discovered to form part of his character. Being in England at this juncture, he took a very decided part against the new administration. The following letter to lord Shelburne, at that time handed about, will shew how much he resented the treatment his friend had just then experienced.

Downing-street, April 5, 1782.

" My Lord,

" HAVING reconsidered the conference with which your lordship, yesterday, indulged me, I think that I ought specifically to state my reasons for having often declined your intimations to me to enter into opinions and facts respecting the present circumstances

of Ireland, and the measures best to be pursued there. When I arrived in London, I had come prepared, and disposed, and instructed, to serve most cordially in the critical measure of closing the Lord Lieutenant's government, so as to place it with all practicable advantages in the hands of whatever person his Majesty's ministers might have destined to succeed to it.

"I pre-supposed, however, that either his Excellency would be recalled very soon, but not without the attentions which are due to him, his station, and his services; or that his Majesty's ministers would assist and instruct him in first concluding the business of the session, and the various publick measures and arrangements, of some difficulty and consequence, which are immediately connected with it, and which cannot be completed in less than four or five months.

"Finding, however, to my extreme surprise, that the manner of giving the lieutenancy of the East Riding to lord Caermarthen had been such as to amount to a marked and personal insult, when it is considered that the thing taken is merely honorary, and that the person from whom it is taken is an absent viceroy; and hearing also from your lordship, that the duke of Portland is not unlikely to be made the immediate and actual messenger of his own appointment, I from that moment declined any communication respecting facts and measures, because this line adopted towards the present Lord Lieutenant must, in my opinion, be fatal to the ease of his successors for a long period of time, and ruinous to all good government, and the consequent peace of Ireland.

"Your lordship has informed me, that this is not meant as a personal exertion of power against lord Carlisle, but that his Majesty's ministers have adopted this mode of removing the Lord Lieutenant, as a wise measure of government. I differ so totally in my judgment, that it would be idle in me to trouble them further respecting Ireland.

"I shall, as the duty of my situation requires, wait on such of his Majesty's ministers as are disposed to see me, and with that respect which is due to them, shall submit what I have here stated.

"My next anxiety is to act as I believe lord Carlisle would wish me to act, for his honour and the publick service; two objects which cannot at this moment be separated. I am ready this evening, or to-morrow morning, at any hour, to attend the commands of his Majesty's ministers, either separately or collectively. To-morrow at two, I shall go into the country, to make a visit of personal respect and private friendship; and on Monday, in the House of Commons, I shall state,

as fully as a weak voice will permit, what I conceive to be the present circumstances of Ireland: I shall do this without any mixture of complaint, and with the most anxious regard to facilitate any subsequent system for the publick tranquillity. I shall only wish to let it be implied by the world, from Irish facts, in contradiction to English treatment, that the present Lord Lieutenant of Ireland (I borrow his own words from his last letter to your lordship) "has had the good fortune to conduct the business of Ireland, at a most critical period, without discredit to his Majesty's government, and with many increasing advantages to the interests of his kingdoms.

"I have the honour to be, &c.

"WM. EDEN."

In 1779 he published "Four Letters to the Earl of Carlisle — On certain perversions of political reasoning; and on the nature, progress, and effect of party-spirit, and of parties. — On the present circumstances of the war between Great Britain and the combined powers of France and Spain. — On the Publick Debts, on the Publick Credit, and on the Means of raising Supplies. — On the Representations of Ireland respecting a free Trade." 8vo. In the next year he republished them with the addition of a fifth, "On Population; on certain Revenue Laws and Regulations connected with the Interest of Commerce; and on Publick Oeconomy." All these Letters are written in a very masterly style, and shew consummate knowledge and information on the subject.

In times like the present, a neutrality in politics is impracticable, and the most moderate, by the versatility of the leaders of party, have found themselves associated with those whom they have most violently opposed. This was the case of Mr. Eden, who, a few months afterwards, was whimsically enough connected with persons whose principles and practices he had certainly no respect for. The short period of Mr. Fox's administration left him in an opposition to Government, from which he has just emancipated himself, by accepting the employment of negotiating a commercial treaty with France, which both parties acknowledge him peculiarly adapted for by his pursuits and abilities.

Mr. Eden's acceptance of this employment, which was negotiated by the Archbishop of Canterbury, who married his sister, made him the subject of many satirical epigrams, and laughable paragraphs in the publick prints; nor did the punsters omit the fair opportunity his name afforded them of displaying their talents: but what was infinitely of more consequence, many respectable persons considered his conduct, in this instance,

stance, as inconsistent with the just claims an old friend, patron, and benefactor had on his gratitude, and recent political alliances were supposed to have on his honour: but we apprehend the time is not far distant when his character will appear in a different point of view; and we will hazard an opinion (not hastily adopted, or founded on mere conjecture), that the behaviour of Lord North, to whom, and to whom only, Mr. Eden was any ways accountable, will soon justify the political conduct of his friend, and what at

first appeared to have been a desertion from the principles of gratitude and honour, will be found perfectly consistent with both. In a word, we consider this step of Mr. Eden's as part of a concerted plan between him and his noble friend, and as a prelude to Lord North's withdrawing himself from an Opposition which experience has taught him must be in vain against an administration who so industriously and successfully pursue the wisest measures for the public benefit.

THE POLITICAL STATE of the NATION and of EUROPE, for MAY 1786.
No. XXVII.

IN our last we left the East-India Governor's cause just assuming some regular form of process, promising a termination by and by. This process was a hearing of both parties, by the prosecutor being enjoined to bring forth his specific articles of charge against the defendant; and the latter coming forth a volunteer, by permission of the House, to answer to the charges *in propria persona*, without the aid of Counsel, Attorney, or Solicitor, or other legal assistant. The articles, which are numerous and voluminous, with the answer, are both before the House and the Public; it would, therefore, ill become us to comment or criticise upon either, or both, at the moment of writing: we must, therefore, recur to our former observation, that, in the event, somebody must lose honour or reputation, either the accuser or accused: they could not even divide the guilt between them, without sealing both the characters with infamy. In all events, may strict impartial justice take place to its extent!

We likewise noticed the splitting the amendment of the East-India regulating-act into two parts, predicting that all three would want amendment in the course of two or three years. One-half of our prediction has been fulfilled in the course of this revolving month: an amendment of the first amendment ran through both Houses in one day! Of this we need say no more at present.

We hinted at some apparent inconsistencies and palpable errors in the report of the Secret Committee concerning the national revenue and expenditure, which we offered to point out on demand, on condition of our remonstrances being attended to. It is well we did not give ourselves that trouble; for true and solid information and correction of errors is not what our Ministers want. We speak not wantonly, or at random: some, nay many, of those errors and defects of the statement of finance and expenditure have been pointed out very clearly by a Member of the

one House to the Minister's face, in one of the most masterly pointed harangues that has been delivered, at least so as to reach our attention, this Session, without making the least impression upon his mind, or any visible change in his countenance: it was not even honoured with the formality of a speech from the Minister in reply. Well, then, may our humble plain lucubrations be neglected and despised.

Some strenuous efforts were likewise made by some noble Lords in the other House to open the eyes of Ministers to see the errors of their ways, and the weakness of the foundation on which they are fondly and vainly building the ponderous superstructure of national credit; but all to no purpose.

How shall we enter upon and treat a subject which has occurred this month, to the astonishment of all mankind, except the actors in the scene! A wild, visionary, romantic scheme of fortification, which we had the honour to reprobate in February and March, which was reprobated by Parliament, which was reprobated by the whole nation, men and women of understanding and reflection—was in this month re-introduced with less ceremony than at the first, as a piece of mere routine business, and a matter of indifference to the Nation!—It was instantly met by the same gentleman who attacked it so successfully in the first instance, and with equal or more rapid success than before; in both which cases he has acquired immortal honour. Will nothing reach the Minister, to bring conviction home to his mind, that he is erroneous in his conduct, and, consequently, growing daily more obnoxious to the people, whose voice and spirit ushered him into power?—If these mementos will not do, we know not what will strike conviction upon his callous mind.

The Minister perseveres in pushing through his Excise scheme, let what will be the consequence! For the most pernicious, unconstitutional, and oppressive measures, a minister of state never wanted a pretence. The
increase

increase of the revenue is the present minister's standing dish, to answer all purposes. — The revenue, the revenue! is the only object he places before his eyes; it absorbs all his faculties, and engrosses all his attention. To this he seems willing to sacrifice men's liberty and property, and even their lives, with every thing that is dear and valuable to freemen, to rational beings, to Englishmen! So madly bent is he on his revenue-schemes, his excise-schemes, and stamping schemes, that he wants to make it criminal in the subjects to petition, to complain, to remonstrate, against the multitudinous, heavy, oppressive burdens he is daily heaping upon their shoulders, and the galling fetters and chains which he is continually rivetting upon their arms and limbs. — To comfort them under the pressure, or rather to mock them, he gravely tells them, their burden will be lighter a hundred years hence, by the means of his moon-shine scheme of paying the national debt GRADUALLY. — Gradually indeed! by slow degrees; — the benefit to be felt a hundred years hence; that is, if Frenchmen, and all their friends and followers, shall continue so long peaceable neighbours, and staunch friends to Englishmen; and these latter shall have an uninterrupted run of prosperity all that time, and provided the Minister and his select committee have made no blunders in their calculations of Debtor and Creditor of the publick money. — Not one of these *data*, however, do we subscribe to. — In the mean time, stockjobbing acquires an additional spring to its motion, and gambling will rise in the Alley to a greater pitch than ever, under the auspices of the Right Hon. the new Superintendants of that illustrious branch of traffick.

To this rapacity of revenue the poor hawkers and pedlers have fallen a total sacrifice, and are literally sinking under their burden! Lively emblem of their brethren burden-bearers, the tradesmen all over the kingdom. It is what they are all destined to come to, according to our most excellent Minister's plan, in their several turns, one body of men after another, by partial pointed taxation.

Owing to some secret obstruction, which

ministers do not care to publish, the progress of their money-bills on deals and battens through the House has been retarded, and the impost considerably altered, enough to shew with what little judgment the business was first entered upon.

The Americans are going great lengths in contraband trade among our West India Islands; and it is even said that the Congress, by their Ambassador here, is calling our Ministry to order upon that subject. This we must leave to future investigation, when the fact is more firmly established, and the concomitant circumstances are more clearly developed.

The Irish Parliament have been prorogued, after a most gracious Speech from the Throne, all pacific and calm, undisturbed with foreign politics or the commercial regulation with Great Britain. It does not appear from that Speech that there is any connection or mutual dependence between England and Ireland. This puts a flat negative upon all the arguments of Ministers and their friends, adduced to enforce the famous Propositions being carried into a law. The fears and tremblings of our courtiers on that score are all completely done away, and we hope such arguments will never be taken up again, to terrify or precipitate our legislators into any national compact whatsoever.

The face of Europe appears at present very calm and serene. The Dutch seem disposed to settle their internal differences among themselves, without calling in foreign Powers to the aid of either of the contending parties: this is one great step towards preserving the public tranquillity undisturbed. The little progress made openly in the Emperor's schemes is another circumstance which contributes to the same salutary purpose. But the precarious state of the health of the King of Prussia seems to be the key-stone of the present pacific state of Europe: whenever that drops out, the political state of Europe will probably assume a new aspect. If to that should be added the demise or deposition of the Grand Seigneur, the scene would become gloomy and dangerous indeed.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

DESCRIPTION of the CHATEAU of FERNEY, the Seat of the late M. DE VOLTAIRE.

[Illustrated by an ELEGANT ENGRAVING.]

WHEN Voltaire quitted a rented house which he inhabited on the territory of Geneva, because he was prevented by the States from exhibiting a play there to the Marshal Duke de Richelieu, he purchased a vast tract of land in that part of Burgundy properly called the Pais de Gex, which stretches almost to that gate of Geneva which opens into France, and that part of Switzer-

land bounding on the south-west side of the lake.

At Ferney, his place of residence, he found a large old French chateau, which he razed to the ground, and in its stead he erected a very noble seat-like house; but by preserving some awkward gateways and turrets, the beauty of the building is much deformed on that front which faces the great

road to Gex; and the back-front is only visible to those walking there.

Notwithstanding his long stay in England, and his pretended attention to and affectation of our taste in planting, building, and gardening, every part of his demesne was equally frenchified as any citizen's plat of ground in the environs of Paris. All his woods were cut into walks star-fashion; and all the variety consisted in its being a star of greater or less magnitude, with more or fewer rays.

Mr. Voltaire's theatre was in one of his out-offices, was neatly fitted up, and might have contained two hundred persons.

The parish-church forming part of the quadrangle or grand court to the old chateau, and Voltaire being thereby intercepted a view of the lake, he fairly sawed the church

in two, without any spiritual licence for so doing, or without a with your leave, or by your leave, of the bishop or dean; but, as a salvo to the injury, he put in very large capitals, distinguishable from the great road to the town of Gex (and so purposely intended) these words—

Deo Eraxit Voltaire.

The house was built by an architect of Geneva, called Billion; but in this, he was only the bricklayer or stone-mason, for the model is very common all over France; and was it not for having committed the folly of preserving the gateways, and some towers capped with pinnacles, according to the French manner of building, it would be a very magnificent fabric.

S O M E R S E T - P L A C E .

R O Y A L A C A D E M Y E X H I B I T I O N , 1786.

ON Monday, May 1, was opened the Annual Exhibition of the Royal Academy.

The present Exhibition is a very respectable one; and, what must give particular pleasure to the lovers of the arts, is, that it abounds less in *portrait* than those of former years, and more in *works of imagination*.

Another comfortable reflection is, that if some of the *old* artists think proper to withhold their works from the Exhibition, there are *young ones* rising and advancing with hasty steps to supply their places, and amply to make up for the deficiency. The present performances of Mr. Opie, Mr. Northcote, Mr. Hoppner, Mr. Browne, Mr. Turnbull, Mr. Hodges, and Mr. Webber, will evince the truth of this assertion. The President has about a dozen portraits in this Exhibition; the most striking of which, for character and expression, are, the Duke of Orleans and John Hunter; and for the milder graces, the Duchesse of Devonshire and her child. It is to be regretted that Sir Joshua has not indulged himself, nor gratified the Public with any work of fancy this year; if he has got any new Venus, or Pastoral Nymph, he keeps them at home.

Mr. Loutherbrough shines as usual; every year adds new wreaths to his high reputation; in *his* line he is undoubtedly the first artist now living.

The lovers of the arts have also the satisfaction to observe, in the present Exhibition, that sculpture keeps pace with painting. The death of Diomedes, by Mr. Proctor, is evidently the work of a great genius, bold, energetic, and sublime; and is a full confir-

mation of the high opinion which the Public conceived of him last year, from his model of *Ixion*. The figure in marble of one of the Titans (a donation to the Academy by Mr. Banks) is admirably conceived, and the anatomy well understood. In short, for correctness of design, and masterly stile of execution, it seems to be superior to any thing in that line that has yet been presented to the Academy.

We now proceed to give an account of some of the most capital works in the Exhibition: and first, of the higher branch of the art, viz. the HISTORICAL.

Of all the pictures in the present Exhibition, or that perhaps we have yet seen exhibited in this country, the most striking, most novel, and most extraordinary production is undoubtedly that excellent picture by Mr. West, No. 148, "Alexander the Third rescued from the fury of a stag by the intrepidity of Colin Fitzgerald, ancestor of the present family of Mackenzie."

The composition is conceived with great judgement; and the *tout ensemble* arranged with such *perspicuity*, as explains, at first view, the business of the picture to the understanding of every beholder.

The drawing is the next great requisite; and in this (as far as a mere *amateur* can judge) the artist appears to be equally happy, both in correctness, firmness, and spirit; not only in the human figures, but also in the dogs and horses.

The *clear obscure* forcible, natural, and of great relief, without blackness, or the too common artificial management, of destroying one half of the picture, to give value to the other half.

The

The *distribution of colours*, and the philosophical arrangements of them in prismatic order, produce a striking and a pleasing effect, and shew that Mr. West has closely studied optics, and perfectly understands the theory of light and colours. In short, to sum up all the other requisites necessary to form a good historical picture, viz. propriety of character, observance of costume, &c. &c. we may fairly pronounce this picture to be one of the best this country has produced.

No. 20. The Resurrection of Our Saviour—By B. West, R. A. “The angel having removed the stone from the door of “the sepulchre” is finely expressed, as viewing the Divinity that issues forth with a respect and veneration due to a superior being. The figure of Our Saviour is justly drawn, except the right leg, which seems to be somewhat too large, and at first view gives to the figure a form too athletic. This defect, or rather this effect, might be easily remedied.—The colouring of this picture possesses an extraordinary degree of clearness and brilliancy, and shews Mr. West to be greatly improved in this enchanting branch of the art.

The next in merit, in the historical line, appear to be those of *Mr. Opie* and *Mr. Northcote*.

No. 96. The Assassination of King James the First of Scotland, &c.

This picture is conceived with much spirit and propriety of action, particularly the female figures.—However, it has been observed, that the King rather exposes his body too much to the blow of the principal assassin, whose countenance does not seem to exhibit any traits of the character of a murderer.

The drawing of the *heads* is good, and in a large broad manner: the rest of the figure not so correct, but seems to want that practice in design, which we discover in the heads. On the whole, this picture must be allowed a work of great merit, and does *Mr. Opie* very great credit.

The picture of *Mr. Northcote* which claims our first attention, is No. 188. The two young Princes murdered in the Tower. The story is admirably told; and at once speaks the horrid deed. The drawing well put together, with firmness and precision, particularly the men.—The *clear obscure* somewhat defective, from the great mass of light (in the lower part, where the Princes lie asleep) not being sufficiently connected with the upper part. However, on the whole, the effect is striking. The *colouring* appears to have too much black in the shadows, which gives the picture, at first sight, a leaden hue: and this effect is increased by the red draperies being thrown too much toward the sides of the picture, which deprives it of that brilliancy which we have ever observed in the works of those artists

most eminent for colouring. Notwithstanding the defects abovementioned, this picture is a work of great merit, and which does honour to the present times. It is said to have been purchased by *Mr. Alderman Boydell*.

No. 203 The Death of Prince Maximilian of Brunswick. The distress which this picture exhibits, is finely supported throughout. The drawing is equally correct as that of the former picture. The characters of the heads of those who accompany the Prince, are very expressive; evidently sensible of the danger of their own situation, as well as that of their Prince.

Mr. Fuseli. This artist undoubtedly possesses a considerable share of genius, and of learning. He has also a great deal of imagination: 'tis pity it were not more under the guidance of judgment, and that he would paint more from nature.

It is a difficult task to estimate the merits of this artist's works, by any rule or criterion by which we judge of others. Pictures are, or ought to be, a representation of natural objects, delineated with taste and precision. *Mr. Fuseli* gives us the human figure from the recollection of its form, and not from the form itself; he seems to paint every thing from fancy, which renders his works almost incomprehensible, and leaves no criterion to judge of them, but the imagination. This we conceive to be an attempt of the painter to express what lies more within the reach of the poet; and cannot be admitted in painting; unless accompanied by such *correctness* and *truth*, as we observe in *Raphael* and *Teniers*, who have painted subjects of a similar kind with *the Shepherd's Dream*. If *Mr. Fuseli* would pay a proper attention to the circumstances abovementioned, his pictures in the line of *poetical painting*, would rank very high indeed.

Signora Angelica Kauffman has three pieces in the present Exhibition, No. 86; 196, and 214. These pictures possess that character which usually constitutes her works; but they do not appear to be either so beautifully conceived or so tasty in their execution, as to drawing, characters, or colour, as those which she painted in England. They seem to be done from memory of her former works; and no new beauties have been added to her style, by her late tour to Italy.

Mr. J. Turnbull. No. 132. The Return of Priam with the Body of Hector. This picture clearly shews, that *Mr. Turnbull* possesses many of the great requisites for a painter. When we examine the composition, drawing, clear obscure, colouring, &c. we may fairly pronounce it the first work of an artist that must, when practice shall bring his talents to maturity, make a distinguished figure in the line of historical painting.

OBSERVATIONS on the MANNERS, CUSTOMS, DRESS, AGRICULTURE, &c. of the JAPANESE.

[By C. P. THUNBERG, formerly PHYSICIAN to the Dutch Factory in Japan *.]

(Continued from Page 238.)

THE observant traveller proceeds to mention some other particulars concerning the houses of the Japanese. Each room has two or more windows, which begin near the ceiling and reach down within a couple of feet of the floor. They consist of light sashes, which can be put in and taken out at pleasure, and slide behind each other in two grooves made for this purpose in the beams above and below. They are divided into rectangular panes, which are sometimes forty in number; on the outside they are covered with fine white paper, which is seldom or never oiled, and which admits a good deal of light, though it prevents all prospect without. The roof projects far beyond the house, and is sometimes lengthened out with a small separate roof, which covers a gallery built without the house and before the windows. From this smaller, pass inwards and downwards square bits of wood, on which mats intended for blinds made of reeds are hung; these mats can be roll'd up or extended at will; they serve partly to prevent passengers from looking into the house, but chiefly to screen the paper windows from rain. The windows are never glazed; nor did I ever observe mother of pearl, or *glacies maris* used for this purpose.

The floor is always covered with mats, made of a fine sort of grass (a *juncus*) and stuffed with rice-straw to the thickness of three or four inches. They are always of the same size, viz. a fathom in length, and half one in breadth. They are adorned along the sides with a thin blue or black band. It was only in the emperor's palace at Japan that I saw mats larger than the common size. In the meaner houses there is a part of the room at the further end not cover'd with mats; it serves instead of an antichamber for a place to take the shoes off. Within, the floor is raised and covered with mats. This is the inhabited part of the house: it may be divided into several apartments by boards. The walls within, and the ceiling, are covered with beautiful thick paper, on which various flowers are imprinted, either of green, yellow, white, or variegated colours, and sometimes with silver and gold intermixed. The paste they use to fasten it on is made of rice, and, as the smoke during the winter soils this tapestry very much, it is renewed every third or fourth year.

The part of the house fronting the street serves tradesmen and mechanics for their shop, and the back part only is inhabited. In the room which serves for a kitchen there is no

other hearth than a hole in the middle, surrounded with some stones, which rise no higher than the surface of the mats surrounding them.

The house is blackened with smoke, for there is no chimney except a hole in the roof, and accidents from fire often happen from the vacuity of the mats.

Every house has a small court, which is often adorned with portions of earth thrown up, and various trees, shrubs, and flower-pots. Every house has also a room for bathing, commonly on one side of the court. In Jeddo, and some other cities, every house has a storehouse built of stone and secure from fire, in which they can save their property.

Fire-places and stoves are unknown in the whole country, though the cold is so severe that fires must be made in the apartments from October till March. The fire is made in pots of copper with broad projecting edges, the cavity is fill'd with clay or ashes, and in this is laid well-burn'd charcoal. This grate is set in the middle or at one side of the room. They either kindle the fire several times a day, or keep it up constantly, according to the use which is made of the room. Such fires are however subject to many inconveniences; the charcoal sometimes smokes and the room is discoloured, and the eyes suffer severely.

The Japanese houses have not, either in the cities or the country, the convenience or beauty of the European. The rooms are not so cheerful, nor in the winter so warm, nor so secure from fire, nor so durable. The semi-transparent paper windows in particular give them both within and without a mean appearance.

The public buildings are more spacious, but in the same stile. The roof, which is adorned with a number of towers of a peculiar appearance, constitutes their chief ornament.

The cities are some of them very large. They are sometimes surrounded with a wall and fosse, especially those where any chief holds his court. The capital Jeddo is said to be in circumference twenty-one hours walk, or about twenty-one French leagues. I had an opportunity to survey from an eminence this spacious city, which equals if it does not exceed Pekin in size. The streets are both straight and wide; they are divided by gates at certain distances, as in all the other cities; at each gate there is a very high staircase, from

* From the ENGLISH REVIEW for April, 1786.

the top of which fires, which happen very often, may be easily discovered.

Villages are distinguished from cities by having only one street, which is of an incredible length, generally exceeding a mile and half, and often so long, that it requires several hours to traverse them. They lie sometimes so close to one another, that nothing but a bridge or a brook, and a different name, separates them.

Corresponding to the simplicity of the architecture is the scantiness of the household furniture, which however is such as not a little to contribute to convenience, and even to the ornament of the house. They have no closets, bureaux, chests, sofas, beds, tables, chairs, clock, looking-glass, &c. Most of these articles are used nor known. The soft mats, which cover the floor, serve for chairs, and beds. At meal-time a little table, a foot square, and ten inches high, is set before each person. Upon holidays a soft matras stuffed with cotton is laid upon the mats. Cupboards, chests, bureaux, and boxes are kept in a separate room. Most of the East Indian nations sit cross legged, but the Chinese and Japanese set their feet under their body, and so make their heels serve for a chair.

With respect to the variety of *eatables* which are found in the Japanese isles and the surrounding sea, partly the produce of nature, and partly reared or prepared by art, the country of which I am speaking exceeds perhaps all others hitherto discovered. The Japanese use not only whatever is itself wholesome or nourishing, but almost every article of the animal and vegetable kingdoms, even poisonous things, which are so prepared as to be fit for use. All the dishes are cut into small pieces, well dress'd and stuffed, and mixed with proper sauce. Hence, every thing being prepared, no one at the table has the trouble of cutting large slices and distributing them among the other guests. At the time of eating each person sets himself down on the soft mat in the usual manner. Before each person is placed a little square table, on which are set the things that are before-hand destined in the kitchen for each guest, on the cleanest vessel of porcelain or japanned wood. These vessels have tolerably large basons, and are always provided with a cover. The first dish is fish and fish soup. The soup is drank out of cups, but the bits of meat are taken up with two lacquered skewers, which they hold between the fingers of the right hand, and use so dextrously, that they can take up the smallest grain of rice with them, and they serve instead of knife and fork. As soon as one thing is finished, the dish is removed and another set in its place. The last thing is brought in a blue porcelain cup, which is provided. The servant who carries

in the meat falls upon his knees when he sets it down, and also when he removes it. When a number eat in company, they make each other profound bows before they begin. Women do not eat with the men, but by themselves. Between every remove they drink *sacki*, or oil of rice, which is pour'd out of a tea-kettle into a faucer of varnish'd wood. At this time they eat sometimes a quarter of a hard boiled egg, and with this they empty several faucers. They commonly eat three times a day, about eight in the morning, two in the afternoon, and again at eight. Some eat without any regular order, just as they are hungry, so that the meat must stand ready all day. Rice, which is of a very white colour and excellent taste, supplies the Japanese with bread; it is dress'd with the other meat. *Miso* soup, boiled with fish and onions, is universally eaten, and commonly at each meal. *Miso* is like lintseed; it is the small beans of the *dolicbos soja*.

Tea and oil of *sacki* are the only liquors of the Japanese, a much smaller number than the thirsty Europeans can produce. They never use wine or spirits, and will scarcely taste them when they are offered by the Dutch. The taste of coffee is unknown but to a few interpreters, and brandy is not among them a necessary of life. They have not yet allowed themselves to be corrupted by the Europeans who visit them. Rather than take from others what may be useful or convenient, they have preserved in its purity an ancient mode of living, lest they should unawares introduce practices that may in time become hurtful.

Sacki is a kind of oil which they prepare from rice. It is tolerably clear and not unlike wine, but has a peculiar taste, which can scarcely be counted very agreeable. When the liquor is very fresh it is whitish; but when it is put into a small wooden vessel it becomes very brown. This drink is kept in all the inns, as wine in the taverns of Europe. It constitutes their entertainment at festivals and times of rejoicing, and it is used as wine by persons of distinction at their meals. The Japanese never drink it cold, but, heating it in common tea-kettles, pour it out into shallow cups of varnish'd wood, and take it very warm. They very soon become intoxicated; but this passes off in a few minutes, leaving behind a severe head-ach. *Sacki* is imported to Batavia, where it is drank before meals to whet the appetite; the white sort, on account of its less disagreeable taste, is preferred. Tea is used over all the country to allay thirst. Hence a kettle with boiling water and pulverized tea is kept over the fire in every house, and more especially in every inn. The brown decoction is diluted and cooled with cold water.

Smoking of tobacco was not an ancient practice in Japan, it was probably introduced by the Portuguese. The Japanese have no other name for this plant; both sexes smoke. The quantity consumed is all reared in the country, and is the common sort. It is divided into filaments almost as fine as hair. The pipes are small, scarce more than six inches long; they are of varnished bamboos, with head and mouth-piece of copper: the head is so small, that scarce the third of a can be put in, which is done with the finger. A pipe is finished at a few draughts; it is then emptied of the ashes, and fill'd again. The smoke is blown out thro' both the nostrils and mouth. Persons of distinction use the following apparatus: An oblong box, nine inches long, six broad, and three fingers high, is set before every guest. In this are laid pipes and tobacco; and three cups are set at the same time, all of which are used in smoking. One of these cups, which are generally of thick porcelain, is filled with ashes, on which a live coal is placed to light the pipe: the second serves to receive the ashes, which are struck out of the pipe when it is finished; it is usual to extinguish them by spitting on them: the third cup is used as a spitting-box. When visits are made, this apparatus is the first thing which is presented. A box of this kind is sometimes provided with a cover, which is fastened on with a ribband, and carried by a servant, when they go to places where they do not expect to be treated with tobacco. The common people generally carry both pipes and tobacco with them when they go out. The pipe is put into a case, which is stuck in the girdle on the right side. The purses for holding tobacco are scarce a hand in length or breadth; they are provided with a flap, which is fastened with an ivory hook. These purses are suspended at the girdle by a silken string, and a cornelian, or a piece of agate. They are generally made of a peculiar sort of silk, with interwoven flowers of gold and silver.

The sciences are very far from having arrived at the same height in Japan as in Europe. The history of the country is, notwithstanding, more authentic, perhaps, than that of any other country; and it is studied, without distinction, by all. Agriculture, which is considered as the art most necessary, and most conducive to the support and prosperity of the kingdom, is no where in the world brought to such perfection as here, where neither civil nor foreign war, nor emigration, diminishes population; and where a thought is never entertained, either of getting possession of other countries, or to import the useless, and often hurtful productions of foreign lands; but where the utmost care is taken that no turf lies uncultivated, and no produce of the earth unemployed.

Astronomy is pursued and respected; but the natives are unable, without the aid of Chinese, and sometimes of Dutch almanacks, to form a true calendar, or calculate an eclipse of the sun or moon within minutes and seconds. Medicine has never arrived, nor is it likely to arrive at any degree of perfection. Anatomy is totally unknown; the knowledge of diseases imperfect, intricate, and often fabulous. Botany and the knowledge of medicines constitute the whole of their skill. They use only simples; and these generally in diuretic and diaphoretic decoctions. They are unacquainted with compound medicines. Their physicians always, indeed, feel the pulse; but they are very tedious, not quitting for a quarter of an hour; besides, they examine first one, and then the other arm, as if the blood was not driven by the same heart to both pulses. Besides those diseases which they have in common with other countries or peculiar to themselves, the venereal disease is very frequent, which they have only as yet understood how to alleviate by decoctions, thought to purify the blood. Salivation, which their physicians have heard mentioned by the Dutch surgeons, appears to them extremely formidable, both to conduct and to undergo; but they received with gratitude and joy the method of cure by *aqua mercurialis*, which I had the satisfaction first to instruct them in. Different interpreters used this method as early as the year 1775 or 1776, and perfectly restored, under my direction, many, both in Nogasaki and out of it. *Jurisprudence* is not an extensive study in Japan. No country has thinner law-books, or fewer judges. Explanations of the laws, and advocates, are things altogether unknown; but no where, perhaps, are the laws more certainly put in force, without respect to persons, without partiality or violence. They are very strict, and law-suits very short. The Japanese know little more of physics or chemistry, than what they have learned of late years of the Europeans.

Manufactures are much practised through the whole country. In some cases they are inferior, in others they are superior, to the best-wrought articles of European industry. They work very well in copper and iron. Their silks and cottons equal, and sometimes exceed, those wrought in India. Their varnished wood-ware, especially the old, exceed every thing of the kind which other countries have produced.

Agriculture is in the highest repute. Notwithstanding the wildness of the mountains, the soil, even of the mountains themselves, as well as the hills, is cultivated up to the very top. They need not their premiums and encouragement; since in that country, the farmer is considered as the most useful citizen;

nor is he oppressed by those numerous burdens which, in other countries, prevent, and at all times will prevent, the improvement of his art. He is subject to none of those various services which in many countries of Europe consume so much of his time and labour. His whole obligation consists in the necessity of cultivating his land. If a farmer does not, every year, employ a certain part of his land, he loses it, and another, who is able, may take it. Thus he may employ his whole study and time in the care of his land, assisted in it by his wife and children. There are no meadows in the whole country, but the whole land is either ploughed or planted; and, no space being left in extensive meadows, for the support of cattle, nor in large and useless plantations of tobacco, nor in rearing grain of secondary use, the whole country is covered with habitations and people, and is able to maintain, in plenty, its innumerable inhabitants. In no part is manure collected with greater industry; so that nothing, which can be employed for this purpose, is lost. The cattle are fed at home all the year, that every thing which falls from them may remain in the yard; and horses upon the road are followed by old men and children, for the sake of their dung; nay, even urine itself, which so seldom is used to fertilize the fields of Europe, is carefully collected in earthen pitchers, which are buried in the ground, not only in the villages, but here and there by the side of the high road. The manure, thus scrupulously collected, is used in a manner very different from that of any other country. The Japanese does not carry out his dunghill, either in winter or in summer, into his fallows, to be dried by a burning sun, and to lose strength by the evaporation of the volatile salt and oils, but he submits to the disagreeable task of mixing various sorts of dung, and the refuse of the kitchen, with urine and water, till it forms an uniform thin paste, which he carries out in two large buckets to his field, and waters the plant, now grown to the height of a few inches, by means of a ladle, taking care that the moisture shall penetrate to the root. By this method of manuring, and by assiduous weeding, the fields are kept to perfectly free of weeds, that the most sharp-sighted will scarce be able to discover, in a journey of several days, a strange plant among the crops. The pains taken by the farmer to till even the parch'd sides of the mountains, exceeds belief. Though the spot should not be above a yard square, he will raise a stone-wall in the declivity, fill it with earth, and manure and sow rice, or plant some vegetable.

A thousand such beds adorn almost every hill, and give them an appearance which surprises the spectator. Rice is the principal grain. Buck-wheat, rye, barley, and wheat, are seldom used. The batata is the most abundant

and agreeable root. Several sorts of beans and peas are planted in great quantities; as also mustard, from the seeds of which they express oil for lamps; its yellow flowers constitute the ornament of whole fields.

Their computation of time takes its rise from *Mix-o*, or 660 years before Christ. The year is divided according to the changes of the moon; so that some years consist of twelve, others of thirteen months; and the beginning of the year falls out in February or March. They have no weeks consisting of seven days, or of six working days and a holiday; but the first and fifteenth day of the month serve for a holiday. On these days no work is done. On new-year's-day they go round to wish one another a new year, with their whole families, clad in white and blue chequered, their holiday dress; and they rest almost the whole of the first month. The day is divided only into twelve hours; and in this division they are directed the whole year by the rising and setting of the sun. They reckon six o'clock at the rising, and six likewise at the setting of the sun. Midday and midnight are always at nine. Time is not measured by clocks, or hour glasses, but with burning matches, which are twisted together like ropes, and divided by knots. When the match is burnt to a knot, which indicates a certain portion of time elapsed, notice is given, during the day, by striking the bells of the temples; and in the night, by the watchmen striking two boards against one another. A child is always reckoned a year old at the end of the year of his birth, whether this happen at the beginning or the close. A few days after the beginning of the year, is performed the horrid ceremony of trampling on images representing the cross, and the Virgin Mary with her child. The images are of melted copper, and are said to be scarce a foot in height. This ceremony is intended to impress every individual with hatred to the Christian doctrine, and the Portuguese, who attempted to introduce it there; and also to discover whether there is any remnant of it left among the Japanese. It is performed in the places where the Christians chiefly resided. In Nogaſaki it lasts four days; then the images are conveyed to the circumjacent places, and afterwards are laid aside against the next year. Every person, except the Japanese governor and his attendants, even the smallest child, must be present; but it is not true, as some have pretended, that the Dutch are also obliged to trample on the image. Overseers are appointed in every place, which assemble the people in companies, in certain houses, call over the name of every one in his turn, and take care that every thing goes on properly. The children not yet able to walk, have their feet placed upon it; older persons pass over it from one side of the room to the other.

[*To be continued.*]

LEAVES collected from the PIOZZIAN WREATH lately woven to adorn the Shrine of Dr. JOHNSON.

(Concluded from Page 252).

SAMUEL Johnson was the son of Michael Johnson, a bookfeller at Litchfield, in Staffordshire, a very pious and worthy man, but wrong-headed, positive, and afflicted with melancholy, as his son, from whom alone I had the information, once told me. His business, however, leading him to be much on horseback, contributed to the preservation of his bodily health, and mental sanity, which when he staid long at home, would sometimes be about to give way; and Mr. Johnson said, that when his work-shop, a detached building, had fallen half down for want of money to repair it, his father was not less diligent to lock the door every night, though he saw that any body might walk in at the back part, and knew that there was no security obtained by barring the front door. "*This* (says his son) was madness, you may see, and would have been discoverable in other instances of the prevalence of inagination, but that poverty prevented it from playing such tricks as riches and leisure encourage." Michael was a man of still larger size and greater strength than his son, who was reckoned very like him, but did not delight in talking much of his family—"one has (says he) so little pleasure in reciting the anecdotes of beggary."—

Michael Johnson was past fifty years old when he married his wife, who was upwards of forty; yet I think her son told me that she remained three years childless before he was born into the world, who so greatly contributed to improve it. In three years more she brought another son, Nathaniel, who lived to be twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old, and of whose manly spirit I have heard his brother speak with pride and pleasure.—Their father, Michael, died of an inflammatory fever, at the age of seventy-six, as Mr. Johnson told me; their mother at eighty-nine, of a gradual decay. She was slight in her person, he said, and rather below than above the common size.

Mr. Johnson's mother was daughter to a gentleman in the country, such as there were many in those days, who, possessing perhaps one or two hundred pounds a year in land, lived on the profits, and sought not to increase their income. She was therefore inclined to think higher of herself than of her husband, whose conduct in money matters being but indifferent, she had a trick of teizing him about it.—The lady's maiden name was Ford; and the parson who sets next to the punch-bowl in Hogarth's Modern Midnight Conversation was her brother's son. This Ford was a man who chose to be eminent only for vice, with

talents that might have made him conspicuous in literature, and respectable in any profession he could have chosen. His cousin has mentioned him in the Lives of Fenton and of Broome; and when he spoke of him to me, it was always with tenderness, praising his acquaintance with life and manners, and recollecting one piece of advice that no man surely ever followed more exactly: "Obtain (says Ford) some general principles of every science. He who can talk only on one subject, or act only in one department, is seldom wanted, and perhaps never wished for; while the man of general knowledge can often benefit, and always please." He used to relate, however, another story, less to the credit of his cousin's penetration, how Ford, on some occasion, said to him, "You will make your way the more easily in the world, I see, as you are contented to dispute no man's claim to conversation excellence; they will, therefore, more willingly allow your pretensions as a writer."—

Dr. Johnson first learned to read of his mother and her old maid Catharine, in whose lap he well remembered sitting while she explained to him the story of St. George and the Dragon.—Such was his tenderness, and such his gratitude, that he took a journey to Lichfield, fifty-seven years afterwards, to support and comfort her in her last illness. He had enquired for his nurse, and she was dead.—

At eight years old he went to school, for his health would not permit him to be sent sooner; and at the age of ten years his mind was disturbed by scruples of infidelity, which preyed upon his spirits, and made him very uneasy.—

The remembrance of what had passed in his own childhood made Mr. Johnson very solicitous to preserve the felicity of children; and when he had persuaded Dr. Sumner to remit the tasks usually given to fill up boys' time during the holidays, he rejoiced exceedingly in the success of his negotiation, and told me that he never ceased representing to all the eminent schoolmasters in England the absurd tyranny of poisoning the hour of permitted pleasure, by keeping future misery before the children's eyes, and tempting them by bribery or falsehood to evade it."

At the age of eighteen Dr. Johnson quitted school, and escaped from the tuition of those he hated or those he despised. I have heard him relate very few college adventures. He used to say that our best accounts of his behaviour there would be gathered from Dr. Adams and Dr. Taylor, and that he was sure they would

would always tell the truth.—“Taylor,” said he, “is better acquainted with my *heart* than any man or woman now alive; and the history of my Oxford exploits lies all between him and Adams; but Dr. James knows my very early days better than he. After my coming to London, to drive the world about a little, you must all go to Jack Hawkef-worth for anecdotes. I lived in great familiarity with him (though I think there was not much affection) from the year 1753 till the time Mr. Thrale and you took me up. I intend, however, to disappoint the rogues, and either make you write the life, with Taylor’s intelligence, or, which is better, do it myself, after outliving you all. I am now (added he) keeping a diary, in hopes of using it for that purpose some time.”—

The piety of Dr. Johnson was exemplary and edifying. The coldest and most languid hearer of the word must have felt themselves animated by his manner of reading the Holy Scriptures; and to pray by his sick-bed required strength of body as well as of mind, so vehement were his manners, and his tones of voice so pathetic.—When we talked of convents, and the hardships suffered in them, “Remember always (said he) that a convent is an idle place, and where there is nothing to be done, something must be endured: mustard has a bad taste *per se*, you may observe, but very insipid food cannot be eaten without it.”—

Johnson encouraged parents to carry their daughters early and much into company; “for what harm can be done before so many witnesses? Solitude is the surest nurse of all prurient passions; and a girl, in the hurry of preparation, or tumult of gaiety, has neither inclination nor leisure to let tender expressions fester or sink into her heart. The ball, the show, are not the dangerous places. No, ’tis the private friend, the kind confidant, the companion of the easy vacant hour, whose compliance with her opinions can flatter her vanity, and whose conversation can just sooth, without ever stretching, her mind; that is the lover to be feared. He who buzzes in her ear at court or at the opera, must be contented to buzz in vain.”—

I have forgotten the year, but it could scarcely, I think, be later than 1765 or 1766, that he was called abruptly from our house after dinner, and returning in about three hours, said, he had been with an enraged author, whose landlady pressed him for payment within doors, while the bailiffs beset him without; that he was drinking himself drunk with Madeira to drown care, and fretting over a novel, which, when finished, was to be his whole fortune, but he could not get it done for distraction, nor

could he step out of doors to offer it for sale. Mr. Johnson, therefore, set away the bottle, and went to the bookseller, recommending the performance, and desiring some immediate relief; which when he brought back to the writer, he called the woman of the house directly to partake of the punch, and pass their time in merriment.—It was not till ten years after, I dare say, that something in Dr. Goldsmith’s behaviour struck me with an idea that he was the very man, and then Johnson confessed that he was so. The novel was the charming *Vicar of Wakefield*.—There was a Mr. Boyse too, of whose ingenuity and distress I have heard Dr. Johnson tell some curious anecdotes; particularly, when he was almost perishing with hunger, and some money was produced to purchase him a dinner, he got a bit of roast beef, but could not eat it without ketchup, and laid out the last half-guinea he possessed in truffles and mushrooms, eating them in bed too, for want of cloaths, or even a shirt to fit up in.”—

When lamentation was made of the neglect shewed to Jeremiah Markland, a great philologist, as some one ventured to call him, “He is a scholar, undoubtedly, Sir (replied Dr. Johnson); but remember that he would run from the world, and that it is not the world’s business to run after him. I hate a fellow whom pride, or cowardice, or laziness, drives into a corner, and does nothing when he is there but sit and growl. Let him come out, as I do, and bark.”—

When Davies printed the Fugitive Pieces without his knowledge or consent, “How” (said I) “would Pope have raved, had he been served so?” “We should never (replied he) have heard the last on’t, to be sure; but then Pope was a narrow man. I will however (added he) storm and bluster *myself* a little this time;”—so went to London in all the wrath he could muster up. At his return I asked how the affair ended: “Why (said he) I was a fierce fellow, and pretended to be very angry, and Thomas was a good-natured fellow, and pretended to be very sorry; so there the matter ended. I believe the dog loves me dearly. Mr. Thrale (turning to my husband) what shall you and I do that is good for Tom Davies? We will do something for him, to be sure.”—

We were talking of Richardson, who wrote Clarissa: “You think I love flattery (says Dr. Johnson), and so I do; but a little too much always disgusts me. That fellow Richardson, on the contrary, could not be contented to sail quietly down the stream of reputation without longing to taste the froth from every stroke of the oar.”—

OF GREAT MEN; and of Dr. SAMUEL JOHNSON.

[From "SYLVA; or, The Wood," lately published.]

GREAT man? says Voltaire. *We must by no means be lavish of this title* *. We can indeed hardly ever apply it at all, if by great be meant universally so; that is, *omnibus numeris absolutus*. Lord Bacon was a great man, a very great man; yet only partially so. He had a great and comprehensive understanding, perhaps the greatest that hath yet shone forth among the sons of men: but it does not appear, that he would have been great in either field or cabinet; and for greatness of soul, as it is called, the poet who stiles him the *wisest* and the *brighest*, brands him at the same time for the *meanest* of mankind.

Churchill, Duke of Marlborough, was a very great man: even Beilingbroke, who certainly was not prejudiced in his favour, allows him to have been "the greatest general as well as the greatest minister that our country try or perhaps any other has produced †." Yet Churchill, Duke of Marlborough, was illiterate to an extreme; of an understanding totally uncultivated; and in which, if you could have crept under the glare of his exterior, you would probably have discerned weaknesses equal to those of the weakest men.—Julius Cæsar was a very great general, and a very great statesman; but he was more. Julius Cæsar was a man of letters, and a fine writer; had a most comprehensive as well as cultivated understanding; and, withal, a most uncommon greatness of soul. Julius Cæsar is, in my humble opinion, the *greatest* man upon record.—Lewis XIV. like many other tyrants surrounded by pimps and flatterers, had the title of Great conferred upon him: but Lewis's greatness was to real greatness, what the bombast is to the sublime, or the *simulacra* of Epicurus to real bodies.

The late Dr. Samuel Johnson was a man of great parts, and was indisputably a great man, if great parts simply can make one ‡: but Dr. Johnson was the meanest of bigots, a dupe and slave to the most contemptible prejudices §; and, upon subjects the

most important, is known to have held opinions, which are absolutely a disgrace to human understanding.

The President Montequieu has said, that "the rank or place which posterity bestows, is subject like all others to the will and caprice of fortune ||:" and our Wollaston was so disgusted with the foolish and iniquitous judgments of men, that he betook himself early in life to retirement,—*propter iniqua hominum judicia*, as he left to be inscribed upon his tomb stone. If any thing could cure a man's anxiety, and render him indifferent, about what is said or thought of him, now or hereafter, it would be these blind, absurd, iniquitous judgments of men; who break riotously forth into praise or censure, without regard to truth or justice, but just as passion and prejudice impell.

Dr Johnson "seems, together with the ablest head, possessed of the very best heart at present existing," says one writer. "Never on earth did one mortal body encompass such true greatness and such true goodness," says another ¶; who observes also, that his *Lives of the Poets* "would alone have been sufficient to immortalize his name." How *able* his head, or (as a third expresses it) what *stupendous strength of understanding* he might have, cannot be precisely defined; but it is certain, that this *stupendous understanding* was not *strong* enough to force its way through the meanest prejudices, with which it was once entangled. And for the *very best heart*, and *such true goodness as one mortal body did never before encompass*,—this is the language of journalists and periodical writers: let us hear the testimony of those, who have always known him personally, and intimately,

Bishop Newton, speaking of the above *Lives of the Poets*, says, that "malevolence predominates in every part; and that though some passages are judicious and well-written, yet they make not sufficient compensation for so much spleen and ill-humour *."

* *Grand homme? Il ne faut pas prodiguer ce titre.* Siecle de Louis, in Cat. DOURIAT.

† Upon *History*. Letter viii.

‡ He was probably learned; but I do not reckon learning among the attributes of great men. Learning may be attained by little men, who will apply: but learning without parts, or a capacity to use it, is merely dead unwieldy matter, *caput mortuum*, devoid of life or spirit. Like wealth or titles, it often serves only to make a blockhead conspicuous.

§ One would think, from a passage in the *Rambler*, that he himself did a little suspect this: "the pride of wit and knowledge," says he, "is often mortified by finding, that they can confer no security against the common errors, which mislead the weakest and meanest of mankind." No. 6.

|| *Les places que la posterité donne sont sujettes, comme les autres, aux caprices de la fortune.* Grand. des Rom. c. 1.

¶ *Gent.'s Magazine*, for Dec. 1784.

* *Life* by himself.

An *Impartial* account (so it is called) of *Dr. Johnson* in the *European Magazine* †, said to be written by the ingenious *Miss Seward*, sets forth, that he was indeed a man of very great parts, and of many good qualities, which it is far from our intent to deny or detract from; but that his *character was a very mixed one*. (His writings are represented as excellent and fine, where not “disgraced, as in his criticisms, with the faults of his disposition.” He had strong affections,” it is said, “where literary envy did not interfere; but that envy was of such deadly potency, as to load his conversation, as it has loaded his biographic works, with the rancour of party-violence, with national aversion, bitter sarcasm, and unchristian-like invective. He turned from the compositions of rising genius with a visible horror, which proved too plainly, that envy was the bosom-serpent of this literary despot. His pride was infinite; yet, amidst all the over-bearing arrogance it produced, his heart melted at the sight, or at

“the representation, of disease and poverty;” and, in the hours of affluence, his purse was “ever open to relieve them. He was a furious Jacobite, while one hope for the Stuart line remained; and his politics, always leaning towards despotism, were inimical to liberty, and the natural rights of mankind. He was punctual in his devotions; but his religious faith had much more of bigot-fierceness, than of that gentleness which the gospel inculcates,” &c.

If this representation be in any degree just, and I have never heard of its being either disowned or contradicted, what are we to think of panegyrists, who ascribe to him *such true greatness and such true goodness, as were never before encompassed by one mortal body?*

We are far from meaning to depreciate *Dr. Johnson*; our aim in this paper is only to discountenance those extravagant eulogues, so frequently and so blindly given to an imagined perfection, which human nature, when cultivated in the best and happiest manner, never was, nor ever will be, able to attain.

TO THE PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY OF LONDON.

GENTLEMEN,

IT is the peculiar privilege of inferiority to hate superior excellence, and it is observed, that those who are most eager to censure others, are least capable of judging.

These reflections have arisen from the perusal of two volumes, written and published in German by the celebrated *Mr. Reichardt*, first composer to the King of Prussia, and music-master of the Royal Chapel. The preceding work is called *Musical Travels*; and it should be naturally expected, that the royal master had chosen some great genius as master and conductor of his musical band: whether this has been the case, will be fully exemplified by the succeeding observations.

The author has treated our excellent musical historian *Dr. Burney* with the greatest illiberality; for instead of considering our great musical luminary as a critic in the science of music, instead of animadverting on the Doctor's literary production, *Mr. Reichardt* descends to personal scurrility and infamous abuse. Such conduct merits no answer from a musical professor, so universally esteemed by the first judges in Europe, and who, perhaps, silently smiles at the puerile malevolence of such impotent malice. There scarce, indeed, requires any stronger proof of *Dr. Burney's* noble and candid sentiments, than what has been reported, of his kind reception and protection of this Prussian centurer. Many friendly services it is well known *Dr. Burney* demonstrated to *Mr. Reichardt*, while he remained in England.

In 1785, *Mr. Reichardt* had several opportunities to display his musical talents at the Opera House and Pantheon.

The public papers having announced the intended performance of so great a composer and suppos'd scientific critic, the professors of music naturally expected compositions of superlative excellence, where genius, art, and science, were judiciously united. How were they disappointed in hearing *Mr. Reichardt's* choruses! Nothing appeared striking; no fugues, either in simple or double counterpoints, or at least with one or two subjects. These are the master-pieces of great composers, and might reasonably be expected from the first composer of so great a monarch. It seems, *Mr. Reichardt* is totally unacquainted with the counterpoint; for which purpose we recommend him to recommence his studies; by this means he may understand something more of musical compositions, and the sublime effect of the counterpoint.

In hearing *Mr. Reichardt's* five or six chorusses exhibited publicly, it would have been difficult to have determined, whether it was church, theatrical, convivial, or elegant domestic music. The style, after the most impartial criticism, seemed to be illegitimate, the mere bastard offspring of a distempered brain; where rash passion broke through the bounds of decency, and produced a monstrous birth, crude, immature, and devoid of all harmonious refinement. It must be observed, that one idea was tolerable: this

was the kettle-drum *crefcenti*, which would have produced an excellent effect, had the whole band, under Mr. Reichardt's direction, performed in exact time. This part was frequently introduced, but always failed; perhaps more owing to the ill performance of the band, than Mr. Reichardt's skill. While these performances were proceeding for Mr. Salomon's benefit, one musical professor, with surprize, interrogated another, Whose composition is this? Mr. Reichardt's, answered a third. What! the first composer to the King of Prussia? Yes. God defend our ears from the second composer, says the enquirer.

In Paris, at *Il Concerto spirituale*, Mr. Reichardt's performances received univerfal disapprobation; his compositions gave general disgust; and that very polite people, ever ready to countenance and protect strangers, hid his music off the stage.

This composer not only wants knowledge of the grounds of the true principles of harmony, but likewise genius; without which no musical composer can ever succeed. He is advised, therefore, to consult some able masters, who will frankly, and in a friendly manner, expose his defects; for inclination, however warm, is not sufficient to produce original and scientific composition. It would be inadvisable, in order to avoid appearing ridiculous, to withdraw his compositions from the public ear, and not celebrate, or become the herald of his own unfortunate vanity and folly, by what he calls his musical inventions; or rather whimsical indigested crudities; which title is more applicable.

Mr. Reichardt was present at Westminster Abbey, and heard the grand compositions of the great, the immortal Handel. This circumstance, above all others, demonstrates his want of taste, genius, skill, and even common sense; for he presumed to produce in public his quaint gingle of sounds to an audience whose ears were refined by the harmony of Handel and the greatest composers in Europe. How little mankind know themselves! If Mr. Reichardt travelled for musical improve-

ment, it is feared he has lost his labour; his peregrinations will prove useless to his country, and degrading to his excellent monarch.

The Berlin music has been frequently and justly censured; because it was defective, devoid of taste, and unharmonious. The only composer who has received approbation is *Graun*. Berlin music in general is only approved by Prussians in their own country; for one stupid person always finds another more stupid to admire him. All the composers and musicians who have unfortunately lived in Berlin have their taste so much vitiated by bad examples, that they fail of success in all other countries. If solemn gravity, self-importance, pedantry, distinguish men as learned, they possess these qualities to the utmost degree; but pedantry rarely possesses genius or taste. It only extends to the rudiments of knowledge, and therefore fails in real life, amongst polite and civilized society. School-boy knowledge is commonly pert, vain, full of disputation, obstinacy, and absurdity; which nothing but refinement and comparative views of superior excellence will eradicate from the mind. Rousseau has truly represented French music with all its defects: he was hung in effigy at Paris, at the very time they performed his opera: his music was approved, and refined the French taste. It is certainly no crime to write against the musical taste of nations; it is a happy circumstance, when improvement ensues from just censure. It is sincerely hoped this will be the case amongst the Prussian composers, and particularly with Mr. Reichardt. Critics and censurers, however impartial and scientific, are commonly rewarded with ingratitude; for mankind enjoy the improvements, but hate the improvers. Instead of public thanks, they commonly experience private malevolence and calumny. One pretended friend flatters another on his production, but leaves him ignorant of his defects: this may be polite, but nothing can be more unfriendly or infamous.

I am, Sir,

A FRIEND TO INJURED MERIT.

SOME PARTICULARS CONCERNING the LIFE and CHARACTER of CAPTAIN COOK.

[By DAVID SAMWELL, SURGEON to the DISCOVERY.]

CAPTAIN Cook was born at Marton, in Cleaveland, in the county of York, a small village, distant five miles south-east from Stockton. His name is found in the Parish register in the year 1729 (so that Captain King was mistaken, in placing the time of his birth in the year 1727). The cottage in which his father formerly lived, is now decayed, but the spot where it stood is still shewn to strangers. A gentleman is now li-

ving in that neighbourhood, with whom the old man formerly worked as a common day-labourer in the fields. However, though placed in this humble station, he gave his son a common school education, and at an early age placed him apprentice with one Mr. Saunderfon, a shopkeeper at Staith, (always pronounced Steers) a small fishing town on the Yorkshire coast, about nine miles to the northward of Whitby. The business is now

carried on by the son of Mr. Saunderson, in the same shop, which I had the curiosity to visit about a year and half ago. In that situation young Cook did not continue long, before he quitted it in disgust, and, as often happens in the like cases, betook himself to the sea. Whitby being a neighbouring sea-port, readily offered him an opportunity to pursue his inclination; and there we find he bound himself apprentice, for nine years, in the coal trade, to one Mr. John Walker, now living in South Whitby. In his employ he afterwards became mate of a ship; in which station having continued some time, he had the offer of being master, which he refused, as it seems he had at that time turned his thoughts towards the navy. Accordingly, at the breaking out of the war in 1755, he entered on board the *Eagle*, of sixty-four guns, and in a short time after Sir Hugh Palliser was appointed to the command of that ship, a circumstance that must not be passed unnoticed, as it proved the foundation of the future fame and fortune of Captain Cook. His uncommon merit did not long escape the observation of that discerning officer, who promoted him to the quarter-deck, and ever after patronized him with such zeal and attention, as must reflect the highest honour upon his character. To Sir Hugh Palliser is the world indebted, for having first noticed in an obscure situation, and afterwards brought forward in life, the greatest nautical genius that ever any age or country has produced. In the year 1758, we find him master of the *Northumberland*, then in America, under the command of Lord Colville. It was there, he has been heard to say, that during a hard winter he first read Euclid, and applied himself to the study of astronomy and the mathematics, in which he made no inconsiderable progress, assisted only by his own ingenuity and industry. At the time he thus found means to cultivate and improve his mind, and to supply the deficiency of an early education, he was constantly engaged in the most busy and active scenes of the war in America. At the siege of Quebec, Sir Hugh Palliser made him known to Sir Charles Saunders, who committed to his charge the conducting of the boats to the attack of Mount Morenci, and the embarkation that scaled the heights of Abraham. He was also employed to examine the passage of the river St. Lawrence, and to lay buoys for the direction of the fleet of war. In short, in whatever related to the reduction of that place in the naval department, he had a principal share, and conducted himself so well throughout the whole, as to recommend himself to the commander in chief. At the conclusion of the war, Sir Hugh Palliser having the command of the Newfoundland station, he appointed him to

survey that Island and the coast of Labrador, and gave him the *Grenville* brig for that purpose. How well he performed that service, the charts he has published afford a sufficient testimony. In that employment he continued till the year 1767, when the well known voyage to the South Sea, for observing the transit of Venus, and making discoveries in that vast ocean, was planned. Lord Hawke, who then presided at the Admiralty, was strongly solicited to give the command of that expedition to Mr. Alexander Dalrymple; but through the interest of his friend Sir Hugh Palliser, Captain Cook gained the appointment, together with the rank of lieutenant. It was stipulated, that on his return he should, if he chose it, again hold the place of surveyor in Newfoundland, and that his family should be provided for, in case of any accident to himself.

He sailed from England in the *Endeavour*, in the year 1768, accompanied by Mr. Banks and Dr. Solander, and returned in 1771; after having circumnavigated the globe, made several important discoveries in the South Sea, and explored the islands of New Zealand, and great part of the coast of New Holland. The skill and ability with which he conducted this expedition, ranked his name high as a navigator, and could not fail of recommending him to that great patron of naval merit, the Earl of Sandwich, who then presided at the board of Admiralty. He was promoted to the rank of master and commander, and a short time afterwards, appointed to conduct another expedition to the Pacific Ocean, in search of the supposed southern continent. In this second voyage he circumnavigated the globe, determined the non-existence of a southern continent, and added many valuable discoveries to those he had before made in the South Sea. His own account of it is before the public, and he is no less admired for the accuracy and extensive knowledge which he has displayed in that work, than for his skill and intrepidity in conducting the expedition. On his return, he was promoted to the rank of post-captain, and appointed one of the captains of Greenwich Hospital. In that retirement he did not continue long: for an active life best suited his disposition, he offered his services to conduct a third expedition to the South Sea, which was then in agitation, in order to explore a northern passage from Europe to Asia: in this he unfortunately lost his life, but not till he had fully accomplished the object of his voyage.

The character of Captain Cook will be best exemplified by the services he has performed, which are universally known, and have ranked his name above that of any navigator of ancient or of modern times. Nature had en-

him with a mind vigorous and comprehensive, which in his riper years he had cultivated with care and industry. His general knowledge was extensive and various: in that of his own profession he was unequalled. With a clear judgment, strong masculine sense, and the most determined resolution; with a genius peculiarly turned for enterprize, he pursued his object with unshaken perseverance:—vigilant and active in an eminent degree;—cool and intrepid among dangers; patient and firm under difficulties and distress; fertile in expedients; great and original in all his designs; active and resolved in carrying them into execution; these qualities rendered him the animating spirit of the expedition: in every situation, he stood unrivalled and alone; on him all eyes were turned; he was our leading star, which at its setting left us involved in darkness and despair.

His constitution was strong, his mode of living temperate: why Captain King should not suppose temperance as great a virtue in him as in any other man, I am unable to guess. He had no repugnance to good living; he always kept a good table, though he could bear the reverse without murmuring. He was a modest man, and rather bashful; of an agreeable lively conversation, sensible and intelligent. In his temper he was somewhat hasty, but of a disposition the most friendly, benevolent, and humane. His person was above six feet high, and though a good-looking man, he was plain both in address and appearance. His head was small; his hair, which was of a dark brown, he wore tied behind. His face was full of expression; his nose exceedingly well shaped; his eyes, which were small and of a brown cast, were quick and piercing; his eye-brows prominent, which gave his countenance all together an air of austerity.

He was beloved by his people, who looked up to him as to a father, and obeyed his commands with alacrity. The confidence

we placed in him was unremitting; our admiration of his great talents unbounded; our esteem for his good qualities affectionate and sincere.

In exploring unknown countries, the dangers he had to encounter were various and uncommon. On such occasions, he always displayed great presence of mind, and a steady perseverance in pursuit of his object. The acquisition he has made to our knowledge of the globe is immense, besides improving the art of navigation, and enriching the science of natural philosophy.

He was remarkably distinguished for the activity of his mind: it was that which enabled him to pay an unwearied attention to every object of the service. The strict economy he observed in the expenditure of the ship's stores, and the unremitting care he employed for the preservation of the health of his people, were the causes that enabled him to prosecute discoveries in remote parts of the globe, for such a length of time as had been deemed impracticable by former navigators. The method he discovered for preserving the health of seamen in long voyages, will transmit his name to posterity as the friend and benefactor of mankind: the success which attended it, afforded this truly great man more satisfaction, than the distinguished fame that attended his discoveries.

England has been unanimous in her tribute of applause to his virtues, and all Europe has borne testimony to his merit. There is hardly a corner of the earth, however remote and savage, that will not long remember his benevolence and humanity. The grateful Indian, in time to come, pointing to the herds grazing his fertile plains, will relate to his children how the first stock of them was introduced into the country; and the name of Cook will be remembered among those benign spirits, whom they worship as the source of every good, and the fountain of every blessing.

ESSAY on the RISE and PROGRESS of CHEMISTRY.

[From Dr. WATSON'S "CHEMICAL ESSAYS."]

THE beginnings of every art which tended either to supply the necessities, or to alleviate the more pressing inconveniences of human life, were probably coeval with the first establishment of civil societies, and preceded by many ages the invention of letters, of hieroglyphics, and of every other mode of transmitting to posterity the memory of past transactions. In vain should we enquire who invented the first plough, baked the first bread, shaped the first pot, wove the first garment, or hollowed out the first canoe. Whether men were originally left, as they are at pre-

sent, to pick up casual information concerning the properties of bodies, and to investigate by the strength of natural genius the various relations of the objects surrounding them; or were, in the very infancy of the world, supernaturally assisted in the discovery of matters essential, as it should seem, to their existence and well-being, must ever remain unknown to us.

There can be little doubt that in the space of, at least, 1656 years, from the creation of the world to the deluge, a great variety of oeconomic arts must have been carried to a

very considerable degree of perfection. The knowledge of many of these perished, in all likelihood, with the then inhabitants of the earth; it being scarcely possible for that single family which escaped the general ruin to have either practised, or been even superficially acquainted with them all. When men have been long united in civil societies, and human nature has been exalted by a reciprocal communication of knowledge, it does not often happen, that any useful invention is entirely lost: but were all the present inhabitants of the earth, except eight persons, to be destroyed by one sudden calamity, who sees not that most of those serviceable and elegant arts, which at present constitute the employment, and contribute to the happiness of the greatest part of the human race, would probably be buried in long oblivion? Many centuries might slip away before the new inhabitants of the globe would again become acquainted with the nature of the compass, with the arts of painting, printing, or dying, of making porcelain, gun-powder, steel, or brass.

The interval of time which elapsed from the beginning of the world to the first deluge, is reckoned by profane historians to be wholly uncertain as to the events which happened in it: it was antecedent, by many centuries, not only to the æra when they supposed history to commence, but to the most distant ages of heroism and fable. The only account relative to it, which we can rely on, is contained in the first six chapters of the book of Genesis; three of which being employed in the history of the creation, and of the fall of man; and a fourth containing nothing but a genealogical narration of the Patriarchs from Adam to Noah; it cannot reasonably be expected, that the other two should enable us to trace the various steps by which the human intellect advanced in the cultivation of arts and sciences, or to ascertain, with much precision, the time when any of them was first introduced into the world. It was somewhat remarkable, that from this account, short as it is, the chemists should be authorized, with some propriety, to exalt the antiquity of their art to the earliest times. Tubal-cain is there mentioned as an instructor of every artificer in copper and iron*. This circumstance proves beyond dispute, that one part of metallurgic chemistry was well known at that time; for copper and iron are, of all the metals, most difficult to be extracted from their ores, and cannot, even in our days, be rendered malleable without much skill or trouble; and it proves also, that the arts in general were in an improved state amongst

the antediluvians. It is said, indeed, that some tribes of Hottentots (who can have no pretensions to be ranked amongst the cultivators of the arts) know how to melt both iron and copper †; but this knowledge of theirs, if they have not derived it from an intercourse with the Europeans, is a very extraordinary circumstance, since the melting and manufacturing of metals are justly considered, in general, as indications of a more advanced state of civilization than the Hottentots have yet arrived at. But not to dwell upon this; Cain we know built a city, and some would thence infer, that metals were in use before the time of Tubal Cain, and that he is celebrated principally for his ingenuity in fabricating them for domestic purposes. History seems to support our pretensions thus far. As to the opinion of those who, too zealously contending for the dignity of chemistry, make the discovery of its mysteries to have been the *pretium amoris* which angels paid to the fair daughters of men, we in this age are more disposed to apologize for it than to adopt it. We may say of arts what Livy the Roman historian has said of states—*datur hæc venia antiquitati, ut, miscendo humana divinis, primordia artium augustiora faciat.*

For many ages after the flood we have no certain accounts of the state of chemistry. The art of making wine indeed was known, if not before soon after the deluge: this may be collected from the intoxication of Noah ‡, there being no inebriating quality in the unfermented juice of the grape. The Egyptians were skilled in the manufacturing of metals, in medicinal chemistry, and in the art of embalming dead bodies, long before the time of Moses, as appears from the mention made of Joseph's cup §, and from the physicians being ordered to embalm the body of Jacob ||. They practised also the arts of dying and of making coloured glass at a very early period, as has been gathered not only from the testimony of Strabo, but from the relics found with their mummies, and from the glass beads with which their mummies are sometimes studded. But we cannot from these instances conclude that chemistry was then cultivated as a separate branch of science, or distinguished in its application, from a variety of other arts which must have been exercised for the support and convenience of human life. All of these had probably some dependence on chemical principles, but they were then, as they are at present, practised by the several artists without their having any theoretical knowledge of their respective employments. Nor can we pay much attention in this inquiry to the ob-

* Gen. iv. 22.

* Forster's Voy. vol. i. p. 81.

† Gen. ix. 21.

‡ Gen. xlv. 2.

§ Gen. l. 2.

scure accounts which are given of the two great Egyptian philofophers, Hermes the elder, fuppofed to be the fame with Mizraim, grandfon of Noah; and Hermes, furnamed Trifmegiftus the younger, from whom chemiftry has by fome been affectedly called the Hermetic art.

The chemical fkill of Mofes difplayed in his burning, reducing to an impalpable powder, and rendering potable the golden calf in the wildernefs, has been generally extolled by writers on this fubject; and conftantly adduced as a proof of the then flourifhing ftate of chemiftry amongst the Egyptians, in whole learning he is faid to have been well verfed. If Mofes had really reduced the gold of which the calf confifted, into afhes, by calcining it in the fire, or made it in any other way folvable in water, this inftance would have been greatly in point; but neither in Exodus nor in Deuteronomy, where the fact is mentioned, is there any thing faid of its being diffolved in water. The enemies of revelation on the other hand, conceiving it to be poffible to calcine gold, or to render it potable, have produced this account as containing a proof of the want of veracity in the facred hiftorian. Both fides feem to be in an error: Stahl and other chemifts have fhewn, that it is poffible to make gold potable; but we have no reafon to conclude that Mofes either ufed the procefs of Stahl, or any other chemical means for effecting the purpofe intended—*he took the calf which they had made, and burnt it in the fire, and ground it to powder, and ftrewed it upon the water, and made the children of Ifrael to drink of it**. Here is not the leaft intimation given of the gold having been diffolved, chemically fpeaking, in water; it was ftamped and ground; or, as the Arabic and Syriac verfiions have it, filed into a fine duft, and thrown into the river of which the children of Ifrael ufed to drink: part of the gold would remain, notwithstanding its greater fpecific gravity, fufpended for a time, (as happens in the wafhing of copper and lead ores) and might be fwallowed in drinking the water; the reft would fink to the bottom, or be carried away by the flux of the ftream.

Nevertheless, though nothing fatisfactory can be concluded concerning the Egyptian chemiftry from what is faid of Mofes in this inftance, yet the ftructure of the ark, and the fafhion of Aaron's garments, clearly indicates to us that the arts of manufacturing metals, of dying leather red and linen blue, purple, and fcarlet; of diftinguifhing precious ftones, and engraving upon them, were at that time practifed in a very eminent degree †. The Ifraelites

had unqueftionably learned thefe arts in Egypt; and there is great reafon to fuppofe, not only that learning of every kind firft flourifhed in Egypt, but that chemiftry, in particular, was much cultivated in that country when other fciences had paffed into other parts of the world. Pliny, in fpeaking of the four periods of learning which had preceded the times in which he lived, reckons the Egyptian the firft: and Suidas, who is thought to have lived in the tenth century, informs us, that the Emperor Diocletian ordered all the books of chemiftry to be burned, left the Egyptians, learning from them the art of preparing gold and filver, fhould thence derive refoources to oppofe the Romans ‡. It is worthy of notice, that Suidas ufes the word chemiftry in a very reftriated fense, when he interprets it by—the preparation of gold and filver;—but all the chemifts in the time of Suidas, and for many ages before and after him, were alchemifts. The edict of Diocletian in the third century, had little effect in reffreffing the ardour for this ftudy in any part of the world, fince we are told that not lefs than five thoufand books, to fay nothing of manufcripts, have been publifhed upon the fubject of alchemy fince his time §.

At what particular period this branch of chemiftry, refpefting the tranfmutation of the bafier metals into gold, began to be diftinguifhed by the name of alchemy, cannot be determined. An author of the fourth century, in an aftrological work, fpeaks of the fcience of alchemy as well underftood at that time; and this is faid to be the firft place in which the word alchemy is ufed. But Voffius afferts, that we ought, in the place here referred to, inftead of *alchemia* to read *chemia*. Be this as it may, we can have no doubt of *alchemia* being compounded of the Arabic *al* (the) and *chemia*, to denote excellence and fuperiority, as in al-manack, al-koran, and other words. Whether the Greeks invented, or received from the Egyptians, the doctrine concerning the tranfmutation of metals, or whether the Arabians were the firft who profefed it, is uncertain. To change iron, lead, tin, copper, quickfilver, into gold, feems to be a problem more likely to animate mankind to attempt its folution, than either that of fquaring the circle, or of finding out a perpetual motion; and as it has never yet been proved, perhaps never can be proved, to be an *impoftible problem*, it ought not to be efteemed a matter of wonder, that the firft chemical books we meet with, are almoft intirely employed in alchemical inquiries.

* Exod. xxvii. 20.

† Exod. xxvi. and xxviii.

‡ Lexicon, Vox *Χημεία*.

§ Chem. Waller, p. 40.

Chemistry, with the rest of the sciences, being banished from the other parts of the world, took refuge among the Arabians. Geber in the seventh, or as some will have it in the eighth, and others in the ninth century, wrote several chemical, or rather alchemical, books in the Arabic. In these works of Geber are contained such useful directions concerning the manner of conducting distillation, calcination, sublimation, and other chemical operations, and such pertinent observations respecting various minerals, as justly seem to entitle him to the character, which some have given him, of being the father of chemistry; though, in one of the most celebrated of his works, he modestly acknowledges himself to have done little else than abridge the doctrines of the ancients concerning the transmutation of metals. Whether he was preceded by Mesue and Rhazes, or followed by them, is not in the present inquiry a matter of much importance to determine, since the fore-mentioned physicians, as well as Avicenna, who, from all accounts, was posterior to Geber, speak of many chemical preparations, and thus thoroughly establish the opinion, that medical chemistry, as well as alchemy, was in those dark ages well understood by the Arabians.

Towards the beginning of the thirteenth century, Albert the Great in Germany, and Roger Bacon in England, began to cultivate chemistry with success, excited thereto, probably, by the perusal of some Arabic books, which about that time were translated into Latin. These two monks, especially the latter, seem to have as far exceeded the common standard of learning in the age in which they lived, as any philosophers who have appeared in any country either before their time or since. They were succeeded in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, by a great many eminent men, both of our own country and foreigners, who, in applying themselves to alchemy, made, incidentally, many useful discoveries in various parts of chemistry. Such were Arnoldus de Villa Nova in France; our countryman George Ripley; Raymond Lully of Majorca, who first introduced, or at least more largely explained, the notion of an universal medicine; and Basile Valentine, whose excellent book, intitled, *Currus Antimonii triumphalis*, has contributed more than any thing else to the introduction of that useful mineral into the regular practice of most physicians in Europe: it has given occasion also to a variety of beneficial, as well as (a circumstance which might be expected, when so ticklish a

mineral fell into the hands of interested empirics) to many pernicious *nosstrums*. To this, rather than to the arrogant severity with which Basile Valentine treats the physicians his contemporaries, may we attribute the censure of Boerhaave, who, in speaking of him, says, "he erred chiefly in this, that he commended every antimonial preparation, than which nothing can be more foolish, fallacious, and dangerous; but this fatal error has infected every medical school from that time to this."

The attempting to make gold or silver by alchemical processes had been prohibited by a constitution of Pope John XXII. who was elevated to the pontificate in the year 1316; and, within about one hundred and twenty years from the death of Friar Bacon, the nobility and gentry of England had become so infatuated with the notions of alchemy, and wasted so much of their substance in search of the philosopher's stone, as to render the interposition of government necessary to restrain their folly. The following act of parliament, which Lord Coke calls the shortest he ever met with, was passed 5 Hen. IV. "None from henceforth shall sue to multiply gold or silver, or use the craft of multiplication; and if any the same do, he shall incur the pain of felony." It has been suggested, that the reason of passing this act was not an apprehension lest men should ruin their fortunes by endeavouring to make gold, but a jealousy lest government should be above asking aid of the subject. "After Raymond Lully and Sir George Ripley had so largely multiplied gold, the Lords and Commons, conceiving some danger that the Regency, having such immense treasure at command, would be above asking aid of the subject, and might become too arbitrary and tyrannical, made an act against multiplying gold and silver *." This act, whatever might be the occasion of passing it, though it gave some obstruction to the public exercise of alchemy, yet it did not cure the disposition for it in individuals, nor remove the general credulity; for, in the 35 Hen. VI. letters patent were granted to several people, by which they were permitted to investigate an universal medicine, and to perform the transmutation of metals into real gold and silver, with a non-obstante of the fore-mentioned statute, which remained in full force till the year 1689; when, being conceived to operate to the discouragement of the melting and refining of metals, it was formally repealed †.

[To be continued.]

* Opera Mineralia explicata, p. 10.

† Mr. Boyle is said by his interest to have procured the repeal of this singular statute, and to have been probably induced thereto, in consequence of his having been persuaded of the possibility of the transmutation of metals into gold. See his life prefixed to the folio edit. of his works, p. 83.

An ACCOUNT of the Celebrated COMTE DE CAGLIOSTRO.

[Concluded from Page 231.]

SOON after the Count's arrival at Paris, the Cardinal de Rohan, who honoured him with occasional visits, offered to introduce him to a lady named VALOIS DE LA MOTTE.

"The Queen," said the Cardinal, addressing himself to the Count, "is a prey to the deepest melancholy, in consequence of a prediction that she is to die in child-bed. It would be the highest satisfaction to me, if by any means I could undeceive her, and restore her peace of mind. Madame de Valois is every day with her Majesty; and you will greatly oblige me, by telling her (if she should ask your opinion) that the Queen will be safely brought-to-bed of a Prince."

To this proposal the Count, wishing to oblige the Cardinal, and pleased with the prospect of contributing, though indirectly, to the preservation of the Queen's health, readily assented.

On visiting the Prince next day at his house, he there found the Countess de la Motte, who, after the usual civilities, opened the business to him as follows :

I am acquainted with a lady of great distinction at Versailles, who has been forewarned that she and another lady were to die in child-bed. The prediction has been verified on one of the parties, and the survivor awaits the fatal minute in the utmost uneasiness. If you know what will happen, or if you think you can by any means find it out, I shall go to Versailles to-morrow and make my report to the person concerned, who, (added the Countess) is the Queen herself."

The Count's answer to Madame de la Motte was, that all predictions were mere nonsense; but advised her to tell the Queen, to recommend herself to the divine protection, that her first lying-in had been fortunate, and that her approaching one would be equally so.

The Countess not seeming satisfied with this answer, the Count, in consequence of his promise to the Cardinal, assuming a serious countenance, told the lady, "Madam, as an adept in the science of Nature, and acquainted with the arcana of magnetism, I am of opinion, that a being perfectly innocent may, in this case, operate more powerfully than any other. If therefore you are desirous of knowing the truth, you must, in the first instance, find out such an innocent creature.

"If that be the only difficulty," replied Madame de la Motte, "I have a niece who answers the description: I will bring her with me to-morrow."

The next day the Count was much surprised at being introduced, not, as he had imagined, to a child about six years old, but to a

full grown innocent creature of fifteen. After composing his features, and stifling a laugh, he asked Mademoiselle La Tour the young lady whether she was truly innocent? To this question she more boldly than ingenuously answered in the affirmative. The Count replied, "I shall know the truth of it in an instant. Commend yourself to God and your innocence, step behind the screen, shut your eyes, and think within yourself on any object you most wish to see: if you are innocent, it will appear to you; if not, you will see nothing.

"Mademoiselle de la Tour," continues the Count, "followed my directions, and I remained on the other side of the screen with the Cardinal, who stood near the fire-place, not *urapt in extacy*, as Madame de la Motte thinks proper to express it, but holding his hand to his mouth, for fear of interrupting the solemn scene by an ill-timed laugh."

Having made some mystic gesticulations, I desired the young lady to stamp on the floor with her innocent foot, and tell me whether she saw any thing.—She answered in the negative.—Then, Miss," said I, striking the screen smartly, "you are not innocent."—This observation piqued the lady's pride—"Hold," cried she, methinks I see the Queen."—I was then convinced that this innocent niece had been properly instructed by her artful aunt.

"Desirous to know how she would go through her part, I requested her to describe the apparition: she said the lady was pregnant, and dressed in white: she then proceeded to describe her features, which exactly resembled the Queen's. I then desired her to ask the lady whether she would be brought-to-bed safely. She replied, she should. I then ordered her to kiss the lady's hand respectfully. The innocent creature kissed her own hand, and came from behind the screen, perfectly satisfied to think she had convinced us of her innocence.

The ladies eat some sweetmeats, drank some lemonade, and in about a quarter of an hour retired by the back stairs.

Thus ended a farce, as harmless in itself as it was laudable in its motive.

The Cardinal, having thus brought me acquainted with the Countess, asked me what I thought of her? I, who have always pretended to some skill in phisognomy, sincerely declared, that I believed her to be a deceitful intriguing woman. The Cardinal differed in opinion from me, and soon after set out for Saverne, where he remained a month or six weeks. On his return, his visits to me became more frequent, and I observed him to

be uneasy and thoughtful; and whenever the Countess was mentioned, I with my usual frankness told him, "that woman deceives you."

About a fortnight before he was arrested, he one day said to me, "I begin to think you are right in your conjectures, and that Madame de Valois is the woman you have described." He then, for the first time, related to me the transaction about the necklace, and communicated his suspicions and fears that it had not been delivered to the Queen. This corroborated my former opinion.

The next day the Prince informed me that the Countess and her husband had, fearing the consequences of the above affair, fled for shelter to his house, and that they requested letters of recommendation for England or Germany. The Cardinal asked my advice in the business. I told him there was but one way left, viz. to deliver her into the hands of the Police, and go directly to Court, and lay the whole matter open to the King and his Ministers. This he objected to as repugnant to his feelings and generosity. "In this case," said I, "God is your only resource." The Cardinal, however, having refused giving them the letters of recommendation, they set out for Burgundy, and I have heard nothing of them since."

On the 15th of August the Cardinal was arrested. Several persons observed to the Count, that as he was among the Prelate's friends, he might possibly share the same fate. But conscious of his innocence, he replied that he was perfectly resigned, and would wait with patience whatever God or the government should ordain.

Accordingly, at half past seven o'clock in the morning, on the 22d of August, a Commissary, an exempt and eight myrmidons of the Police entered his house, and after rummaging his scrutoires, dragged him on foot in the most opprobrious manner, till a hackney-coach happening to pass by, he was permitted to enter it, and was conducted to the Bastille; to which place his wife was likewise committed. On the 30th of January 1786, after five

months confinement, he underwent an examination; in which he invariably persisted in declaring his innocence. During this interrogatory the following question was put to him:

Q "Your manner of living is expensive; you give much away, and accept of nothing in return; you pay every body; how do you contrive to get money?"

A "This question has no kind of relation to the case in point; however, I am willing to give you some satisfaction. Yet, of what importance is it to have it known, whether I am the son of a monarch, or the child of a beggar; why I travel without making myself known, or by what means I procure the money I want? As long as I pay a due respect to the religion and laws of the country, discharge every obligation, and am uniformly doing good to all around me, the question you now put to me is improper and unbecoming. I have always taken a pleasure in refusing to gratify the curiosity of the public on this account, notwithstanding all the calumnies malice has invented against me. I will nevertheless condescend to tell you what I never revealed to any one before. Know then, that the principal resource I have to boast of is, that as soon as I set my foot into any country, I there find a banker who supplies me with every thing I want: thus in France, *Sarrafin de Basse*, or *Monf. Sancolaz* at Lyons, would give me up their whole fortunes, were I to ask it; but I have always requested these gentlemen not to say they were my bankers. In addition to these resources, I derive farther assistance from my extensive knowledge."

The Count seems determined to keep his secret; and for reasons best known to his judges, has not yet recovered his liberty. As matters, however, seem drawing near a favourable conclusion with the principal in this mysterious business, it is more than probable he will be permitted to wander about Europe again, after suffering a punishment sufficient in his opinion "to expiate the greatest crimes"—a confinement of several months in the Bastille.

FOR THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

O N D W A R F S.

IN the Monthly Review, Vol. XL. 1769, an abstract is given of the History of the Royal Academy of Sciences of Paris, for the year 1764, in which we read the following passages.

"Under this class of the Memoirs, the Historian of the Academy has drawn up an Essay on Dwarfs, founded on a relation read at the Academy by the Count de Tressan, and on

certain reflections of M. Morand on that subject. The Count in his relation gave the history of *Bebé*, a Dwarf kept by the late Stanislaus, King of Poland, and who died in 1764, at the age of twenty-three, when he measured only thirty-three inches. At the time of his birth, he measured only between eight and nine inches. We have there taken notice of the scantiness of *Bebé's* reasoning faculties,

culties, which do not appear to have been superior to those of a well-taught pointer; but that the size and strength of the intellectual powers are not affected by the diminutiveness or tenuity of the corporeal organs, is evident from a still more striking instance of littleness, given us by the same nobleman, in the person of Monsieur Borulawski, a Polish gentleman, of Luneville, and who has since whom he saw at Luneville, and who has since been at Paris, and who at the age of twenty-two measured only twenty-eight inches. This miniature of a man, considering him only as to his bodily dimensions, appears a giant with regard to his mental powers and attainments. He is described by the Count as possessing all the graces of wit, united with a sound judgement and an excellent memory; so that we may with justice say of M. Borulawski, in the words of Seneca, and nearly in the order in which he has used them, "*Posses ingenium fortissimum ac beatissimum sub quolibet corpusculo latere.*" Epist. 66.

There are several curious circumstances relative to Count Borulawski left unnoticed in this account. He was the son of a Polish nobleman attached to the fortunes of King Stanislaus, who lost his property in consequence of that attachment, and who had six children, three dwarfs, and three well-grown. What is singular enough, they were born alternately, a big one and a little one, though both parents were of the common size. The little Count's youngest sister was much less than him, but died at the age of twenty-three. The Count continued to grow till he was about thirty, and has at present attained his 47th year, and the height of three feet two inches. He never experienced any sickness, but lived in a polite and affluent manner under the patronage of a lady, a friend of the family, till love at the age of forty-one intruded into his little peaceful bosom, and involved him in matrimony, care, and perplexity. The lady he chose was of his own country,

but of French extraction, and the middle size. They have three children, all girls, and none of them likely to be dwarfs.

To provide for a family now became an object big with difficulty, requiring all the exertion of his powers (which could promise but little), and his talents, of which music alone afforded any view of profit. He plays extremely well upon the guitar, and by having concerts in several of the principal cities in Germany, he raised temporary supplies. At Vienna he was persuaded to turn his thoughts to England, where it was believed the public curiosity might in a little time benefit him sufficiently, to enable him to live independent in so cheap a country as Poland. He was furnished by very respectable friends with recommendations to several of the most distinguished characters in this kingdom, as the Dutchess of Devonshire, Rutland, &c. &c. whose kind patronage he is not backward to acknowledge. He was advised to let himself be seen as a curiosity, and the price of admission was fixed at a guinea. The number of his visitors, of course, was not very great. After a pretty long stay in London he went to Bath and Bristol, visited Dublin and some other parts of Ireland; from whence he returned by way of Liverpool, Manchester, and Birmingham, to London, where he now is. In every place he acquired a number of friends; in reality the ease and politeness of his manners and address please no less than the diminutive, yet elegant, proportions of his figure astonish those who visit him. His person is pleasing and graceful, and his look manly and noble. He speaks French fluently, and English tolerably. He is remarkably lively and cheerful, tho' fitted for the most serious and rational conversation. Such is this wonderful little man—an object of curiosity really worthy the attention of the philosopher, the man of taste, and the anatomist.

To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

GENTLEMEN,

TO attempt to interweave the scattered threads of Grecian history into one connected narrative, and to incorporate the progress of arts with that of arms, is undoubtedly a very commendable design. Should the author succeed, he will be chosen as the guide of the young, and the companion of the advanced, scholar. But the importance of such a work needs no other proof than the efforts which have been made at different times to achieve it, and the interest taken by the public in a late undertaking of this kind. I do not mean at present to dispute the favourable opinion which has been given in some month-

ly publications of the plan of the writer, or the diligence with which he has laboured it: I leave to the learned the care of collating his authorities, and confine myself to a topic that lies more open to common observation.

There is, from obvious causes, a strong tendency in modern authors to adorn their works as highly as possible; and if it must be allowed that this care has produced gold exquisitely wrought, it is certain that much gaudy and glittering, but worthless, tinsel has been obtruded upon the world. But nothing can supply the want of substantial value. He who unwarily feeds too greedily upon

upon such intellectual *kicks/harvs*, will find himself cheated, as a child whom the paint and the sugar of sweet-meats tempts to indulge his voracity, till a pallid appetite forces him to relinquish, or a sick stomach to disgorge, his favoury, but fufciting dainties. Somewhat like this at least was the effect of Dr. Gillies's History on me. I opened it with expectation, and proceeded some way with alacrity; but I soon began to lose all relish, and was often ready to quit the feast with disgust.

It will, I think, be granted, that Dr. G. is deficient in that force of mind which is necessary to the philosophical historian. He seldom dilates the conception of his reader, or produces those strokes by which narrative is converted into painting. To speak with reverence, I would sooner place him by the side of Xenophon than of Tacitus; happy, had he but taken for his model the simplicity of the Grecian! He might, at least, have been an useful and an agreeable chronicler. But I fear that an inordinate passion for ornament has seduced him into a style which will be disgusting to men of taste, and dangerous to those whose taste is not yet secure against the influence of bad example; a style seldom elegant, frequently vulgar, and generally feeble. I hope the following instances will serve to shew that this opinion is not thrown out at random.

1. Nothing is more characteristic of a false taste than an indiscriminate profusion of the most forcible epithets which language affords. This impropriety is perpetually recurring. We have *immortal rivers, immortal republics; inimitable productions and inimitable excellence* occur in the same sentence: and again, within the same page, *inimitable author; inimitable charms of the fancy*, vol. I. p. 211. *inimitable qualities of a virtuous prince; the imitative, though inimitable expressions of the Grecian tongue*. Detached sentences cannot give a proper notion of this defect. Nothing but a perusal of the book can make the reader fully sensible of its disagreeable effects. A few harsh sounds do not give much molestation; but a continuance of them teazes, and at last becomes quite tormenting.

The Doctor would do well to study War-ton (*Essay on Pope*) on the appropriation of epithets, before he publishes his second edition. His epithets are seldom more applicable to one subject than another. He is determined to be fine, but his finery is of a coarse and vulgar kind.

2. Akin to this abuse of the *verba ardentia* is the prostitution of the boldest and most poetical figures of speech. As Homer, designing an hero by some of his distinguishing qualities, instead of simply saying Hercules,

says *the might of Hercules*; so, according to Dr. G. "the son of Clinias is allied"—not to Pericles, but by some Platonic affinity "to the eloquence and magnanimity of Pericles."

3. If on some occasions he uses expressive words with too great freedom, on others he neglects to use them when he ought. "The ardent passion of Paris for beauty enabled him to brave every danger."

4. His style is every where enfeebled by tautology. Sir John Suckling ridicules a fashion prevalent among some authors of his time, of excluding adjectives from composition altogether. One of his characters expresses his admiration of the stately march of a row of substantives. Dr. G. on the contrary, seems determined to take away from the substantive its grammatical privilege of standing alone. "*Merited fame and well-earned honours*," p. 183. "*Effeminate softness and licentious debauchery*," p. 190. "*Soft effeminacy*." "*Mean gratification of an ignoble passion*," p. 192. "*The majestic muse of Stesichorus was of a more elevated kind*." We should have been just as wise if the Dr. had told us, that the *elevated* muse of Stesichorus was of a more *majestic* kind. "The fire, animation, and enthusiasm, of his genius," p. 203. What is the difference between the fire, animation, and enthusiasm of a poet? "*Bodily strength and agility were accompanied by health and vigour of constitution*," p. 205. What information is intended to be conveyed by this sentence? When was *bodily strength* seen separate from *health and vigour of constitution*? "*Causes which it was easy to conjecture and impossible to mistake*." Pray, when did it come to pass that things which could not possibly be mistaken were matters of conjecture? that is, of doubt; for conjecture implies doubt.

5. But we are not offended by tautology and affectation alone; the same rage for ornament betrays him into downright nonsense. Speaking of Anacreon's poems, he says, "there may be discovered in them an *extreme licentiousness* of manners and a *singular voluptuousness* of fancy, extending beyond the senses, and tainting the soul itself," p. 199. Now what sort of extreme licentiousness is it, and singular voluptuousness of fancy, that does not extend beyond the senses, nor taint the soul itself? "*Sappho breathed the amorous flames by which she was consumed, while Alcæus declared the warmth of his attachment*," p. 198. "*These weapons improve the courage as well as the vigour of the soldier*," p. 204. No classical bigot having, I believe, dreamed of any peculiar *charm* in the weapons of antiquity, this must be a new discovery; and Dr. G. in order to complete it, would do well to prepare a memoir for the French Academy

Academy of Belles Lettres, pointing out those qualities in the Greek swords and spears which rendered them more favourable to courage and vigour than the bayonet of the European, or the tomohawk of the Indian.

Whoever desires information on the effects produced by the arms of the ancients, will find good sense and elegant language in Heyne's paper, Comm. Goett. Vol. V. p. 1—

17. "Gracefully danced towards the right round the well-replenished altar," p. 203. "The most exalted fame cannot extend with equal facility to distance of time and distance of place." What has exalted to do here?

We should perhaps read, "The most extensive fame cannot extend, &c." "The two first stanzas of the ode being of an equal length were either of them longer than the third."

As this sentence stands, its meaning seems to be, that the first two stanzas were longer than the second, because they were of an equal length: but perhaps Dr. G. only means, that if A be equal to B, and longer than C, B will likewise be longer than C.

6. He frequently becomes ridiculous by expressing trivial things in pompous phrases, *Nil mortale sonat*. In his mock-heroic style, abuse or a blow is "the reproaches of the tongue, or even the more daring insult of the hand."

7. So conceited a writer could not resist the allurements of antithesis. Aiming at this, which he often does, and commonly with the same success, he makes "admiration, glory, respect, splendour, and magnificence, the *melancholy* attendants of the shade of Archilochus," p. 197. Contrasting the lyric poets, he says, "We have many *inimitable* odes of Pindar, and many pleasant songs of Anacre-

on," p. 197. How are the odes of Pindar contradistinguished from the pleasant songs of Anacreon by being called *inimitable*? But *inimitable* can never come with impunity within his reach.

8. He has caught the newspaper trick of using participles for adjectives; as detested for detestable, respected for respectable, revered for venerable, *chastised* principles, &c.

9. He debases his language with other Gallicisms; for the last-mentioned fault is derived from the same fruitful source of corruption; as, *actual* for *present*, *actually* for *at present*, *passim ad nauseam usque*; *renounts* to the heroic ages; *to renoun* to their source; *retrace*; *to assure* the destruction of the enemies; *desultorious* ardour.

10. Clusters of adjectives without the conjunction copulative, are inconsistent with the genius of the English language; "clear comprehensive mind;" "*gross indolent insolence*."

These instances will sufficiently support Dr. G.'s claim to a distinguished rank among the *nerveless* and *affected* writers, though I am afraid they will lose much of their effect by appearing separately. I have quoted the pages where many of them occur, both that the curious reader may have an opportunity of comparing them with the context, and that it may appear how thick such beauties are sown; and not because other parts have been robbed for the sake of this. Nor have I produced every thing which drew my attention even in this narrow compass; for there are many patches which lose their glare when detached, as small inequalities pass unobserved unless the eye take in at the same time the plain over which they lie scattered.

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL.

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

Sylva; or, The Wood: being a Collection of Anecdotes, Dissertations, Characters, Apophthegms, Original Letters, Bons Mots, and other little Things. By a Society of the Learned. 8vo. 5s. Payne. 1786.

FEW things have contributed more to disseminate literature among the generality of mankind, than miscellaneous writing. Knowledge delivered in this short and concise

way strikes more forcibly, and makes clearer as well as more lasting impressions than a tedious, formal style and manner. The truth of the observation, *μεγα Βιβλιον μεγα κακον*,

was never more universally acknowledged than at present; we all wish to appear learned, but do not like the trouble necessary to become so. A shorter way, therefore, was to be found out to convey instruction under the semblance of pleasure, and inculcate the lessons of wisdom by professing to amuse.

Actuated by this principle, and desirous of contributing to the instruction of their countrymen, Addison and Steele were among us the first writers in this style; and their labours were crowned with success. Allured by their example, numberless authors have attempted to imitate them; but few of them possessing either the genius, learning, or taste, requisite on the occasion, they have in general miscarried. The author, however, of *Sylva* is an exception to this observation; he has shewn himself a man of observation and knowledge of the world; is often instructive, and always amusing: many of his anecdotes are entertaining, and his mode of telling them lively; but he sometimes loses sight of that delicacy which should ever distinguish productions of this kind. His 10th, 11th, 12th, 25th, and 28th, articles are of this sort.

In an advertisement prefixed to this volume, the author, after mentioning the *cacozibes scribendi* which universally prevail, quotes an expression of Solomon, *that much study or reading is a weariness of the flesh*; and goes on to remark, "that whatever hurt it may cause to the body, it must certainly cause no less to the mind, by overloading the memory, and stifling all that reflection which is necessary to make reading of any kind useful;" and that the observation of Petrarch will ever be found true, who says, *dum plus hauriunt quam digerunt, ut stomachis, sic etiam ingenii, nausea scipius nocuit quam fames*.

"And now after such an exordium, many will be curious and eager to ask, What gentlemen who thus complain of a redundancy of books, can possibly mean by adding to the number?—To this the reply is, We would not have ours considered as a book: we would rather call it (if we durst) the *Beasties of Books*. There are the *Beauties of Shakspeare*, the *Beauties of Music and Poetry*; and there are the *Beauties of Fox, North, and Burke*, which contain (we suppose) the *Beauties of Politics*. We would make ours, if we could, the *Beauties of Knowledge, Wit, and Wisdom*; selected from all indiscriminately

* Plutarch. in Bruto.

† "This contest hath now for many years so wholly taken up our political leaders, that the police of the kingdom, and all interior regulations, which far more concern our well-being and happiness than who shall govern, have been almost totally neglected."

‡ "The original goes on, "that is to say, *in the spoils of the nation*," as if to plunder was equally the object of all who govern. This writer should seem to have thought with Themistocles;

who can furnish them, and brought more closely and compendiously together. The great object of our work is to make men wiser, without obliging them to turn over folios and quartos; to furnish matter for thinking instead of reading."—To enable our readers to judge how far the author has succeeded in this undertaking, we have selected the following Essay on English Patriotism, with the idea foreigners have of it.

"Whoever should take a view of political *manœuvres* in England, must be ready to suppose it one of the best governed nations upon earth. For why? He would see all ranks and professions, all ages and sexes anxious always, and sometimes even seditious, for just and right administration in the affairs of state: but this apparent benefit is a real misfortune, as it tends to keep us ever restless and inquiet: and I call the benefit apparent, because upon a nearer inspection, this zeal for the state will usually be found only a zeal for the zealot. I mean, that all his pretences and clamours for the public have, at the bottom, no other object but his own private emolument. Let me upon this occasion call forth a certain anecdote from Antiquity, which, while it illustrates and countenances what I say, may, by proper meditation, be rendered highly edifying: it is, that of more than sixty patriots, or *liberty-men*, who conspired against *Julius Cæsar*, not one, excepting *Brutus*, was believed to have been influenced by the nobleness and splendour of the deed, *τη λαμπρότητι και τῷ καλῷ τῆς πράξεως*, but to have acted solely from interest and selfish motives*.

"The truth of the case is, and almost every one now seems reasonably well convinced of it, that all this bustle and contest among us is †, not how the government shall be administered, but who shall administer it: *Magis quorum in manu sit*, to use the language of Livy, *quam ut incolumis sit respublica quaeritur*. And this is the idea which foreigners in general entertain of the English. "Very long experience proves," says one of them, "that the patriotism of those who oppose the government, hath no other object but to teaze the sovereign, to thwart the measures of his ministers, to traverse their best concerted projects, and solely that themselves may have a share in the ministry ‡. An English patriot is commonly nothing more than an ambitious

man, who makes efforts to succeed the Minister he decries; or a covetous greedy-minded man, who wishes to amass treasure; or a factious, turbulent man, who seeks to restore a shattered fortune. But are patriots of this stamp formed to take sincerely to heart the interests of their country? Accordingly, when they obtain the places they wanted, they follow precisely the tracks of their predecessors, and become, in their turn, the objects of envy and clamour to those they dispossessed, who are now again the patriots and favourites of the public; for a fickle, restless people always believe those to be their true friends who are the enemies of the persons in power; and thus, not a jot the wiser by experience, are ensnared and taken by the same popular arts practised upon them in an eternal succession *.

If the above be not a *flattering*, it is at least a striking likeness of a modern Patriot. The following observations on professional character are keen and shrewd, and mark an intimate acquaintance with the human heart, tho' the strictures they contain will by many be thought too severe.

"RAMAZZINI, a physician of Padua, wrote a book *De morbis artificum*; to shew the peculiar distempers of tradesmen, arising from each respective trade. Might not a philosophic observer construct a work upon a similar plan, to mark the specific habitudes and manners of each respective order and profession?

"In the course of this disquisition, he would be led to observe, for instance, that insincerity in a courtier must be the ruling feature of his character. And why? Because, without allowing any thing to private hu-

mour, principle, or affection, the men of this order accommodate themselves solely to times and persons. He might ascribe lying to an Ambassador, because, being "sent to *lie* abroad for the good of his country," as Sir Henry Wotton defined his office, he preserves an habit of lying, even when the officiality or duty of so doing may not require it. A want of moral sense and sympathising humanity would be found in men of the law; because, paying no regard to the distinctions of right or wrong, but only intent on serving their clients, they are led to treat with indifference, and sometimes even to sport with the most injurious decisions against the most pitiable objects: the love of gain, in all who traffic; because such have been habituated to consider money as the chief good, and to value every man according to what he is worth: and, lastly, an open systematical kind of knavery in the *honest* farmer; who, without any regard to value in the commodity, professes to buy as cheap, and sell as dear, as he can; and who, if you remonstrate against his offering a horse or cow for twice its worth, asks you with a sneer: "Whether he must not do the best he can for his family?" † Would not, I say, all this be perceived, where professional spirit is not checked or counteracted by natural temperament? and thus thro' life, and every department of it, where the characters of men would be found in a compound ratio of temperament and profession; and be natural or artificial, according to the proportion in which these are combined."

The following decision of the King of Prussia may serve as a specimen of what the author calls anecdotes:

"A soldier of Silesia, being convicted of

frocles; who, when the people of Athens murmured at exactions, and were importunate for the change of magistrates, pacified them with the following apologue:

"A fox sticking fast in a bog, whither he had descended in quest of water, flies swarmed upon him, and almost sucked out all his blood. To an hedge-hog, who kindly offered to disperse them, No (replied the fox), for if those who are glutted be frightened away, an hungry swarm will succeed, who will devour the little blood remaining."

PLUTARCH.

* "Is not the single instance of Pulteney sufficient to cure men of being hallooed and led on furiously by patriots, if experience could make wise? Walpole's ministry was opposed and attacked many years, and Pulteney was at the head of the Opposition; yet no sooner was Walpole driven off, than Pulteney and Carteret entered into private negotiations with the Newcastle party, who were men of Walpole's measures; and, compromising matters, Pulteney became Lord Bath, and Carteret Lord Granville. They took very few of their compatriots with them into the ministry; and Lord Chesterfield being one that was left behind, expressed his resentment thus, in a paper called "Old England; or, the Constitutional Journal, No. 1, Feb. 5, 1743." "This paper (says he) is undertaken against those who have found the secret of acquiring more infamy in ten months, than their predecessors, with all the pains they took, could acquire in twenty years. We have seen the noble fruits of twenty years opposition blasted by the connivance and treachery of a few, who, by all the ties of gratitude and honour, ought to have cherished and preserved them to the people."

† Our good Christian farmer, however, may deign to learn a better lesson from an heathen: *Ex omni vitâ simulatio dissimulatioque tollenda est: ita nec ut emat melius, nec ut vendat, quidquam simulabit aut dissimulabit vir bonus.* Cicero de Offic. III. 15.

stealing certain offerings to the Virgin Mary, was doomed to death as a sacrilegious robber; but he denied the commission of any theft, saying, that the Virgin, from pity to his poverty, had presented him with the offerings. The affair was brought before the King, who asked the popish divines, whether, according to their religion, the miracle was impossible? They replied, that the case was extraordinary, but not impossible. "Then," said the King, "the culprit cannot be put to death, because he denies the theft, and because the divines of his religion allow the present not to be impossible; but we strictly forbid him, under pain of death, to receive benefor-

ward any present from the Virgin Mary, or any Saint whatever." This, I take it, was answering fools according to their folly, and is an instance of wisdom as well as wit."

Upon the whole, we confess we have been highly entertained by the perusal of this work, which, to use the author's words, we recommend to men who have been liberally trained, and are not unacquainted with languages (and for such it was chiefly intended); men, who may wish to have some *fabulum mentis*, or mental fodder, always at hand, but whose professions or situations in life do not permit leisure to turn over volumes.

Supplement to the Antiquities of England and Wales. By Francis Grose, Esq. F. R. S. 4to. Hooper. 1786.

MR. Grose, to whom the lovers of Antiquities are much obliged for his unwearied endeavours to gratify their taste, informs us, in an advertisement preceding this Supplement, that he meant, after publishing his last volume, to have laid down his pen and pencil, from an apprehension, that by continuing his work he might have led the original encouragers of it into a greater expence than they at first either expected or intended.

So repeated, however, have been the solicitations from a number of respectable people to the author to continue and extend the work, that, yielding to them, and farther urged by his fondness for the subject, he has resumed his labours, and added this Supplement; the rather, as the work having been regularly closed, this addition would not subject the original encouragers to the inconvenience he apprehended.

Mr. Grose was at first in doubt whether the Supplement should consist of one or two volumes, but has been determined by the opinion of the public and his friends to extend it to two volumes, of which this is the first: the second will be published with all convenient speed; and the author promises the purchasers that the plates shall be executed in a manner at least equal to the best in the former volumes. That this promise will be literally fulfilled, if we are to judge from the volume before us, there remains not the least doubt.

The author has prefixed several addenda to the preface of the Antiquities; among others, an ancient code of military laws, and an account of Druidical monuments.

The subjects in this Supplement are chiefly selected from counties omitted in the body of the work, or slightly touched upon.

Among those in Hampshire, we find the following account of King John's House, at Warnford.

"This venerable ruin, which has so long remained unnoticed by the curious, stands in the garden of the Earl of Clanricard, at Warnford, on the high road from London to Gosport. It is known by the title of King John's House, an appellation common to many ancient structures in which that King had no concern; King John and the Devil being the founders, to whom the vulgar impute most of the ancient buildings, mounds, or trenchments, for which they cannot assign any other constructor; with this distinction, that to the king are given most of the mansions, castles, and other buildings, whilst the Devil is supposed to have amused himself chiefly in earthen works; such as his Ditch at Newmarker, Punch-bowl at Hind-head, with divers others too numerous to mention.

"In the map of Hampshire engraved by Norden, about the year 1670, this building is marked as a ruin; and in some writings of a more ancient date, belonging to the Clanricard family, it is conveyed with the manor and present mansion by the denomination of the Old House.

"What it originally was, can only be conjectured. Two ancient inscriptions on the parish church, the first on the north the second on the south side, within the porch, seem to afford some grounds to suppose it the ancient church built by Wilfric Bishop of York, between the years 679, when he took refuge among the South Saxons, and 685, when he returned to his see.

The inscription on the north is as follows:

"Adz hic de Portu, solis benedicat ab ortu,
Gens cruce signata, per quem sic sum re-
novata.

"May all Christian people, even from the rising of the sun,
Bless Adam de Port, by whom I was thus renovated."

On the south side.

“ Fratres orate,
Prece vestra sanctificate,
Templi Factores,
Seniores et Juniores,
Wilfric fundavit,
Bonus Adam sic renovavit.

“ Brethren, both young and old, pray; and, with your prayers, hallow the builders of this church, which Wilfric founded, and good Adam thus renovated.”

“ The whole of this conjecture rests on the word *renovavit*, which is not always confined to repairing or rebuilding the identical edifice, but is often used to express a different building, appropriated to the same purposes to which the former was devoted.

“ This ruin measures on the outside 80 feet, from east to west, and 54 from north to south; its walls are four feet thick, and constructed of flint set in grout-work. It is divided into two unequal rooms: the largest or easternmost, 46 feet by 48, has two windows on the north, and two on the south, as also two doors on the north and south walls, near the western extremity, and another in the west side, leading to the lesser room. At about 18 feet from the east and west walls, and ten from the north and south, stand four columns, which with four half columns, let into the east and west walls, once probably supported a vaulted roof. These columns, which are of two different sorts, shaft and capital included, measure nearly twenty-five feet, or eight diameters; they are of stone, as compact and durable as marble; their bases octagonal; most of the arches of the doors and windows are circular.

“ When this building was first taken notice of, it was used as a barn, and covered with a modern roof. This has been since taken off, and it now forms a very striking ornament to he garden.”

This volume also contains three views of Malmesbury Abbey, Wiltshire; and nine views in the islands of Guernsey and Jersey, exclusive of the frontispiece, which is a curious drawing of Castle Cornet, in Guernsey, in the state it was before 1672, when the powder magazine being set on fire by lightning, the great tower or keep, with many houses and other handsome buildings, were blown up and demolished; of which dreadful catastrophe the following is said to be an authentic and accurate account.

“ On Sunday night, about twelve o'clock, on the 29th of December 1672, the night being very stormy and tempestuous, and the wind blowing hard at S. S. W. to which aspect the door of the magazine exactly fronted, the thunderbolt or clap which accompanied

this dreadful calamity, was heard to come circling (or as it were serpentinizing) over the platform, from the south-west. In an instant of time, not only the whole magazine was blown into the air, but also all the houses and lodgings of the castle; particularly some fair and beautiful buildings that had just been erected, at great expence, under the care and direction of lord viscount Hatton, the then governor, who was at that time within the buildings of the castle.

“ By this accident the lady dowager Hatton was killed by the fall of the ceiling of her chamber, which fell in four pieces, and killed her on the spot. The right honourable the lady Hatton, the governor's wife, and daughter of the earl of Thanet, was likewise destroyed in the following manner. — Her ladyship being greatly terrified at the thunder and lightning, insisted upon being removed from the chamber she was in to the nursery. She and her woman, in a few minutes after, fell a sacrifice, by one corner of the nursery-room falling in upon them.

“ In the same room was also killed a dry-nurse, who was found dead, with my lord's second daughter in her arms, holding a small silver cup in her hands which she usually played with, which was all rimpled and bruised; yet the young lady did not receive the least hurt. This nurse had likewise one of her hands fixed upon the cradle, in which lay my lord's youngest daughter, and the cradle almost filled with rubbish, yet the child received no sort of prejudice. Besides these, one ensign Covert, mr. William Prole, my lord's steward, and several other persons, were destroyed by the same accident.

“ Having given this account of those who perished, I shall briefly mention some of those who were most miraculously preserved in this extraordinary disaster.

“ First, the governor, who at that time had his apartment in a convenient house which his lordship had built about two years before. This house stood N. by E. from the magazine, and very near it. His lordship, at the time it blew up, was fast in sleep, and was carried away by the explosion, in his bed, upon the battlements of a wall just adjoining to his house, and was not awaked but by a shower of hail that fell upon his face, and made him sensible where he was. This, no doubt, must appear very extraordinary, but is averred to be fact. A most miraculous preservation indeed, nothing being left standing of the house but the door-case.

“ From the battlements he was conveyed by two blacks, (who, among other servants, attended him to the guard-room of the castle under the deepest affliction) to know what was become of his lady, offering 1000 l. to whoever

whoever should bring her alive to him ; but no news could be learnt of her ladyship's fate till day-light, when she was found crush'd to death in the manner before related.

" Under his lordship's apartment was a chamber belonging to the lieutenant of his company, who, by the violence of the shock, was carried out of his room, and tumbled into an entry on the ground-floor, but received no hurt.

" At the upper buildings of the castle were several apartments, and people in them all, particularly his lordship's sisters, upon whom a beam fell, or rather glanced, in such a manner, that though they were both together when it fell in, they could not afterwards get at each other ; yet neither of them received any sensible hurt ; nor did any other in those apartments receive any harm, though several of the rooms fell in wherein many of them were in bed, and some of the floors were in heaps of rubbish about them."

We shall conclude this account with Prynne's poetical view of Gowray, or Mont Orgueil Castle, in Jersey, not on account of its poetry, but as it affords a general idea of its appearance, and the book is scarce.

" Mont Orgueil Castle is a lofty pile,

Within the eastern parts of Jersey Isle,
Seated upon a rock, full large and high,
Close to the sea-shore, next to Normandie,
Near to a sandy bay, where boats doe ride
Within a peere, safe both from wind and tide :
Three parts thereof the flowing seas furround,
The south (north-westwards) is firme rocky ground.

A proud high mount it hath, a rampier long,
Foure gates, foure posternes, bulwarkes, sconces,
strong ;

All built with stone, on which there mounted lie

Fifteen cast pieces of artillery,

With sundry murdering chambers, planted so,

As best may fence itself, and hurt a foe.

A guard of soldiers strong (till warre

Begins to thunder) in it lodged are,

Who watch and ward it duly night and day,

For which the king allows them monthly pay :

The governor, if present, here doth lie ;

If absent, his lieutenant-deputy.

The Efficacy of a Sinking Fund of One Million per Annum, considered. By Sir Francis Blake. 8vo. 1s. Debrett.

THE Baronet objects to the Minister's plan, that it is weak and inefficient, unless we can suppose a continued peace during the time required to pay off the national debt, as five years war will swallow up all the provisions of the twenty years peace.

Whoever finds fault with the plan of another, should propose a better himself. Sir Francis accordingly informs us, that *two* ways occur to him to increase the surplus suffici-

A man of warre the keys doth keepe, and
locke [rocke-

The gates each night at this high-towering

The cattle's ample, airy, healthy, and

The prospect pleafant, both by sea and land.

Two boisterous foes sometimes assault with

losse

[crosse

The fortresse, which their progresse seemes to

The raging waves below, which ever dash

Themselves in pieces, whiles with it they
clash."

DEBRET DEBRET

Mr. Grose has also just published the two first numbers of a work, intitled, " Military Antiquities respecting a History of the English Army, from the Conquest to the present Time:" in which he proposes giving an historical and chronological detail of the different constituent parts of the English army during that period, with the various changes they have undergone. These he proposes treating under the following heads :

An account of the Anglo Saxon army before the battle of Hattings. The general outlines of the feudal system which respects military service. The constitutional force of the kingdom after the Norman Invasion, with the regulations relative thereto :

Administration of justice, and the various manners of trying military delinquents :

Artillery; the ancient machines; the invention of gun-powder, cannons and mortars, with their improvements :

Fortification; the ancient manner of attack and defence of towns, with the alterations and improvements since the invention of gun-powder, &c.

The whole to be comprised in twenty-six numbers, each containing three plates, and four sheets of letter-press. The price 3s. each number.

From Mr. Grose's well-known patience and application, his *penchant* for the subject, and his practical experience for many years in divers branches of it, we doubt not of his completing the undertaking in a manner that will do him credit, as well as merit the attention of the public.

The History of Wales, in Nine Books, with an Appendix. By the Rev. William Warrington, 4to, 11. 1s. London, J. Johnson. 1786.

[Concluded from page *160.]

THE sixth book contains the History of Wales, from the death of Gryffydd ap Cynan to the accession of Llewellyn ap Iorwerth. Upon the death of the former, his eldest son Owen, surnamed Gwynedh, under the newly-adopted title of prince, succeeded as sovereign of North Wales.

A series of prosperity had of late attended the Welsh princes, which might in some measure be attributed to the embarrassed situation of Stephen, king of England, who, engaged in supporting a doubtful title, had neither inclination nor leisure to attend to affairs in which he was not immediately concerned, and which were carried on in so remote a part of the island. He therefore concluded a peace with the Welsh, and allowed them to retain the territories they had lately recovered, free from homage or tribute.

Our author observes, that the annals of Wales are disfigured for some years by dreadful scenes of savage manners; parents, children, and brothers engaging in unnatural contests, which generally proved fatal to the parties concerned, and nearly involved the State in the same ruin. The following is a striking instance of it.

“Annarawd, the son of Gryffydd ap Rhys, had married the daughter of Cadwallader, the brother of Owen, prince of North Wales.—A violent dispute having arisen between the father and the son-in-law, they decided the contest by single combat. In this encounter, the latter prince was slain. Owen was so incensed at this action of his brother, that he invaded his territories, set fire to his castle of Aberystwyth, laid waste the country, and obliged him to fly to Ireland; where soon engaging in his service some chieftains, and a large body of forces, he landed at Abermenai in Caernarvonshire. Owen opposed this invasion with a powerful army, but, before any action had taken place, a peace was concluded between the brothers; which so incensed the Irish that they detained Cadwallader as a security till they had received their stipulated pay, who, to recover his liberty, gave them 2000 head of cattle. As soon as the Prince of Wales heard that his brother was at liberty, he suddenly attacked the Irish, slew great numbers of them, and recovered the cattle which had been given by Cadwallader, with

the prisoners and other spoils they had taken in the country.”

Another cruel measure characterises the barbarous manners of the Welsh about this period. Their princes too frequently adopted the custom of Asiatic sovereigns, of exterminating the younger branches of their family. “Cadwallon, the brother of Owen, having been assassinated, left a son of the name of Cynetha, the undoubted heir to his territories. To render his nephew incapable of asserting his rights, Owen had the barbarity not only to put out his eyes, but, refining on a savage and detestable policy, caused him to be castrated, that no heirs in future might lay claim to his territories, or retaliate the injuries he had received. An action, says Mr. Warrington, so atrocious, as not even to be extenuated by the rudeness of the times, and which throws a deep shade over the character of a prince, in other respects a friend to his country, and of an amiable and gallant spirit.”

In the year 1157, Henry king of England, by the wise measure of having a fleet on the coast of Wales, a second time reduced the Welsh nation to a dependance on the crown of England. The long and gallant resistance however which this people made for freedom, against a power so very unequal, must excite our admiration and wonder; nor is it less surprising, that a nation like the English, so much farther advanced in political wisdom, should not have been able to terminate the contest sooner.

To Owen Gwynedh, after a reign of 32 years, succeeded his son David. “During this period, Madoc, another son of the late prince, seeing the contention which agitated the fiery spirits of his brothers, with a courage equal to theirs, but far more liberally directed, gave himself up to the danger and uncertainty of seas hitherto unexplored*. He is said to have embarked with a few ships. Sailing west, and leaving Ireland to the north, he traversed the ocean till he arrived by accident upon the coast of America. Pleased with its appearance, he left there a great part of his people, and returning for a fresh supply, was joined by many adventurers, both men and women; who, encouraged by a flattering description of that country, and sick of the disorders

* This discovery rests on no better foundation than what may be gathered from the Poems of Meredyth-ap-Rhys, who flourished in 1473, of Gutwin Owen, in 1480, and Cynfrig-ap-Grow, near the same period. These bards preceded the Expedition of Columbus; and relate or allude to that of Madoc, as an event well known, and universally received to have happened 300 years before.—See Jones's Musical Relics of the Welsh Bards, p. 19.

which reigned in their own, were desirous of seeking an asylum in the wilds of America.

An instance of savage barbarity was about this time perpetrated on some of Henry's vassals in South Wales. William de Bruce, lord of Brecknock, invited to an entertainment, at the castle of Abergavenny, Seisyllt ap Dyfawal, Geoffry his son, and other chiefs of distinction. In the midst of their festivity, to give some colour to the baseness of his design, he told the Welsh chieftains, that in future they should not travel armed, either with their swords or bows, and required them to take an oath for the due performance of this. So imperious a command was by a high-spirited nobility universally rejected: when, on a signal being made, a number of armed soldiers rushed into the hall, and massacred the Welsh lords. Not satisfied with this, Bruce, attended by his ruffians, proceeded to the house of Seisyllt, and murdered his infant son, in the presence of his mother.

“Scenes such as these,” Mr. Warrington remarks, “are so expressive of horror, that they disgust the eye of humanity, and it is with pleasure we turn to the more agreeable prospects which are opening to our view, of justice and order, of freedom and national importance.”

The seventh book contains the history from the accession of Llewelyn ap Iorworth, to the death of David ap Llewelyn. During this period, we behold the Welsh exposed to all the vicissitudes of fortune, in their manly struggles for liberty: by exerting their united strength, sometimes raised to the highest pinnacle of prosperity; at others, in an instant fallen into disunion and dependance. Llewelyn ap Iorworth possessed not only many of the qualities which constitute the warrior and the great prince, but in private life was just, tender, and amiable. His defects (for in characters the most eminent for their virtue, the shades of human infirmity will appear) may be considered as the vices of the times he lived in, more justly than his own. A few acts of ferocity, too frequent a violation of treaties, and a want of firmness on some occasions in his conduct, may injure his fame in some degree, but cannot deprive him of the title of *Llewelyn the great*, conferred on him by the gratitude of his country, for a long life employed in its defence.

The eighth book contains the narrative from the accession of Owen and Llewelyn, the sons of Gryffidh ap Llewelyn, who some years before had been killed by attempting to escape out of the Tower of London, to the death of Llewelyn, the last prince of Wales.

Owen had shared in the captivity of his father, but was afterwards taken into favour, and highly cherished at the English Court, from whence, on the death of David Llewelyn, he withdrew, and fortunately effected his escape into Wales.

At this time, our author observes, the Welsh had neither opportunity nor spirit either to carry on commerce or cultivate their lands, and in consequence were perishing by famine. “The harp of the churchmen,” to use the words of an old writer, “were changed into sorrow and lamentations, their high and ancient renown was faded.”

In this situation the two princes thought proper to conclude a peace with the English king, on the severe conditions, of yielding up for ever all the country from the frontier of Cheshire to the water of Conway; and that all the Barons of Wales were to do homage and service to the kings of England for ever.

For some years after this, the Welsh nation remained dispirited and inactive. With their freedom they lost every trace of their national character, till Owen, the eldest of the reigning princes, not brooking a partner in the throne, engaged his younger brother in hostilities against Llewelyn; when after a sharp engagement, their army being routed, and themselves taken prisoners, that prince remained in sole possession of his mutilated kingdom.

The eyes of the Welsh nobility were at length opened; a series of injuries awakened them to a sense of their lost condition. They resorted to their prince, and in the most solemn manner, with an affecting tho' manly spirit, they declared, that they would rather die in the field in defence of their natural rights, than any longer remain subject to so cruel and oppressive an enemy. Llewelyn seconded their ardour. They all determined to rescue their country, or bravely perish amidst the ruins of its freedom.

Actuated by this principle, they immediately commenced hostilities; and from that period exerted themselves with unremitting ardour, tho' with various success, to recover their liberty. At one time, by one of those turns in human affairs which neither sagacity can foresee, nor power prevent, Llewelyn in a fortunate moment, by his own spirit and judgment, obtained what many of his ancestors had negotiated and fought for in vain. At length, however, the genius of Llewelyn, weighed in the balance with that of Edward, sunk in the scale. Trusting the safety of Wales to the chance of war, and relying on its natural situation, the strength of which had so often baffled the armies of England; he neglected to furnish with the necessary
stock

Stock of provisions, an important post to which he and his people might be forced to retire. Thus situated, he had no alternative but to implore the mercy of the English king. A peace was concluded, on humiliating terms for the Welsh.

For some time, the History of Wales affords no incidents worthy of notice; the spirit of the people was broken by the rigour of a foreign government. They regretted the freedom they had lost; but, too weak to recover it, they remained silent and dejected.

At length roused by repeated acts of oppression, a general insurrection took place in 1281; which Edward immediately marched to suppress, and advanced as far as Conway, near which place he encamped at the foot of Snowdon mountains, and made preparations to pass the Menai. Here, however, he met with a severe check, the Welsh rushing down in great multitudes from the mountains, on a party of English and some Gascon lords, who had passed over at low water to reconnoitre their works. Fifteen knights, thirty-two esquires, and one thousand common soldiers were slain, or perished in the water.

Elated by this success, the Welsh urged Llewelyn to act with intrepidity, and assault the English in their turn. This he thought unsafe to do without farther reinforcements; to obtain which he determined to go into South Wales, and accordingly marched with a body of forces to the aid of his friends in that country.

As soon as the king heard of this movement, he sent orders to Oliver de Dineham to pass over the Severn to Carmarthen, to support his generals in that country.

Llewelyn proceeded with his forces to the Cantrev of Buellt, where by agreement he was to hold a conference with some lords of that district. Having therefore posted his army on the top of a mountain near the watter of Wy, he placed a body of troops at a bridge which commanded the passage over that river. Thus secured, as he thought, from any sudden attack, he proceeded unarmed, and attended only by his esquire, into the valley where the conference was to be held. In a moment after his departure the bridge was attacked, and defended with such spirit, that the English were unable to make any impression, till a detachment having with difficulty forded the river, the Welsh, assaulted in the front and rear, were driven from their post.

The prince, who was waiting in a small grove, being informed by his esquire that he heard a great outcry at the bridge, eagerly enquired if his people were in possession of it; and being told they were, he very calmly replied, "He then would not stir

from thence, tho' the whole power of England was on the other side of the river." This confidence, not improperly placed, lasted only for a moment; the grove being in an instant surrounded. Llewelyn then endeavoured as secretly as he could to make good his retreat, and join his troops on the mountain. In this attempt he was discovered, and closely pursued by one of the enemy, who, not knowing his quality, plunged his spear into the body of the prince, unarmed and incapable of defence. The English then proceeded to dislodge the enemy from their post, which they gallantly defended, till overpowered by numbers they were obliged to give way, leaving two thousand men, a third of their number, dead on the field.

"Thus" says Mr. Warrington, "fell Llewelyn ap Gryffydh, after a reign of thirty-six years. Instead of reciting his virtues, highly marked in the conduct of his life, or regretting his rival's ambition, it is our wish to draw a veil over the melancholy scene. Gratitude could pay no tribute to his memory so expressive, as the tears which his country shed upon the tomb of their fallen prince. An elegy composed by a bard who lived in his Court, in wild yet pathetic notes, and with a seemingly prophetic spirit, finely expresses their sorrow and despair.

"The voice of lamentation is heard in every place, as heretofore in Camlan. The copious tears stream down every cheek, for Cambria's defence, Cambria's munificent lord is fallen.—Oh Llewelyn! the loss of thee is the loss of all. At the thought of thee horror chills my blood, exhausts my spirits, and consumes my flesh.—Behold how the course of nature is changed! how the trees of the forest rush furiously against each other! See how the ocean deluges the earth! how the sun deviates from its course! how the planets start from their orbits!—Say, ye thoughtless mortals, do not these things portend the dissolution of nature?—And let it be dissolved—Let a speedy end be put to the incurable anguish of our spirits since; now there's no place to which we miserable men may flee, no spot where we can securely dwell, no friendly counsel, no safe retreat, no way to escape our unhappy doom."

The last book of this History, which contains the history from the accession of David ap Gryffydh to the entire conquest of Wales, presents the affecting spectacle of a brave and generous prince, after every effort to preserve the freedom of his country, falling in the conflict, and finding an honourable grave in its ruins. This important event took place during the reign of Edward the first, who meanly sacrificed the gallant David to his interest. As being a baron of the realm, he was pro-

ceded against as a subject of England, and by his peers condemned, as a traitor to the king who had made him a knight.

The author has added a short history of the bards; a race of men who possessed, for many ages, so great an influence over the genius of the Welsh, inspiring them with hospitable manners, and with the sentiments of freedom and glory. This our limits will not permit us to give an account of; we can only, as a specimen of their poetry, give the following translation of an elegy written by Llywarchen, a British bard of the sixth century, on the death of Cyndyllan, prince of Powis.

“ Come forth and see, ye Cambrian dames,
 “ Fair Pengwern’s royal roofs in flames!
 The foe the fatal dart hath flung,
 (The foe that speaks a barbarous tongue)
 “ And pierc’d Cyndyllan’s princely head,
 “ And stretch’d your champion with the dead:
 “ His heart, which late with martial fire
 “ Bade his lov’d country’s foes expire,
 “ (Such fire as wastes the forest hill)
 “ Now like the winter’s ice is chill.
 “ O’er the pale corse, with boding cries,
 “ Sad Argoed’s cruel eagle flies;
 “ He flies exulting o’er the plain,
 “ And scents the blood of heroes slain.
 “ Dire bird! this night my frighted ear
 “ Thy loud, ill-omen’d voice shall hear:
 “ I know thy cry, that screams for food,
 “ And thirsts to drink Cyndyllan’s blood.
 “ No more the mansion of delight,
 “ Cyndyllan’s hall is dark to-night;
 “ Nor more the midnight hour prolongs
 “ With fires, and lamps, and festive songs.
 “ Its trembling bards afflicted shun
 “ The hall, bereav’d of Cyndrwyn’s son.
 “ Its joyous visitants are fled,
 “ Its hospitable fires are dead:
 “ No longer rang’d on either hand
 “ Its dormitory, couches stand:

Boswell’s Journal of a Tour to the Hebrides with Dr. Johnson.

[Continued from page 173]

OUR last Critique ended with this sentence—“ We have already had occasion to point out some of Dr. Johnson’s strange ideas on sea affairs.”—Here we stopped, and now thus resume the subject.—In Boswell, p. 151, the Doctor says, “ No man will be a sailor who has contrivance enough to get himself into a gaol, for being in a ship is being in a gaol with the chance of being drowned.”—In the name of all that is capricious, what is this!!! A most notorious fact denied (for there are thousands of voluntary sailors), and the basest principles set up as superior wisdom! Such foolery is enough to make one sick.—You should not have recorded these silly rants, Mr. Boswell; yet

“ But all above, around, below,
 “ Dread fights, dire sounds, and shrieks of
 “ woe.

“ Awhile I’ll weep Cyndyllan slain,
 “ And pour the weak desponding strain:
 “ Awhile I’ll sooth my troubled breast,
 “ Then in eternal silence rest.”—

After reprobating the massacre of the bards, whom the conqueror sacrificed thro’ a policy as atrocious as it was illiberal, our author concludes his work with the following remark. “ The emotions which so interesting a spectacle, as that of an ancient and gallant nation falling the victims of private ambition, might at the time have excited, have at this period lost their poignancy and force. A new train of ideas arises, when we see that the change is beneficial to the vanquished: when we see a wild and precarious liberty succeeded by freedom, secured by equal and fixed laws: when we see manners hostile and barbarous, and a spirit of rapine and cruelty, softened down into the arts of peace, and the milder habits of civilized life: when we see this remnant of ancient Britons uniting in interest and mingling in friendship with the English, and enjoying the same constitutional liberties, the purity of which, we trust, will continue uncorrupted as long as this empire shall be numbered among the nations of the earth.”

The perusal of this volume has afforded us much pleasure.

Mr. Warrington, who has upon the whole acquitted himself with no inconsiderable degree of merit, appears throughout, the warm friend of liberty, and fully equal to the task he has undertaken. If the nature of the subject prevented his displaying very great abilities, he has at least established a claim considerably beyond mediocrity.

in your 303d page you must repeat it:—
 “ The man in a gaol, said he (i. e. the Doctor), has more room, better food, and commonly better company, and is in safety.”—
 In this sentence every thing is as fallacious as the motive of safety is base.—The Doctor in another page of Boswell ridicules the supposition that the labourer is encouraged to submit to his fate by the idea that he is serving the Public. Be that as it may, both the labourer and the sailor are stimulated by the thought that they are providing an independence for their families and themselves; and it is well known how much the desire of beating an enemy, and supporting the honour of his own ship, inspires the meanest sailor
 of

of the Royal Navy. These are feelings of which the rascal who abandons his family, bilks his creditors, cuts himself off from the duties of society, and sculks in a gaol for fear of being drowned, is utterly incapable. Mr. Boswell ought not to have given the Doctor's reveries as his serious thoughts. The Doctor knew that the sailor served his country, and that the fellow in gaol was a rotten member, a drawback and burthen on the public.

In page 153, we find our travellers lodged very meanly in the house of one who appears to have been a hero in heart, though low in rank and fortune. He was going to emigrate to America, unable to live under the oppression of his Laird. The Doctor wished that M^rQueen, the landlord, were Laird, and the Laird to go to America. "M^rQueen very generously answered, he should be sorry for it; for the Laird could not shift for himself in America as he could."—Yet in this noble-hearted fellow's house were our travellers afraid of having their throats cut in the night for their money; *for the landlord was about to leave the country!!!*—Poor M^rQueen walked some miles with them next morning, by way of friendly convoy.—"We had almost omitted Mr. Boswell's account of his falling asleep at this poor brave fellow's house:—"I fancied myself bit by innumerable vermin under the clothes; and that a spider was travelling from the waistcoat towards my mouth. At last I fell into insensibility."

In page 161, the reader is amused with a quarrel between our learned travellers. The evening grew dusky, and "we spoke none," says Mr. Boswell; who, to get the inn prepared for the Doctor's reception, rode on before. The Doctor, who "was advancing in dreary silence, called me back," says Mr. B. "with a tremendous shout, and was really in a passion with me for leaving him. I told him my intentions, but he was not satisfied, and said, Do you know I should as soon have thought of picking a pocket as doing so,—Boswell. I am diverted with you, Sir.—Johnson. Sir, I could never be diverted with incivility. Doing such a thing makes one lose confidence in him who has done it; as one cannot tell what he may do next.—His extraordinary warmth confounded me."—This we have cited the rather, because, trivial as it may seem, it throws great light on the Doctor's character. Mr. Boswell in common good-manners ought certainly to have told him where he was going; but we cannot commend the Doctor's taking *the slip off* to highly amiss. It betrays dreadful apprehensions and jealousies, and something peevishly childish, for children do not

like to be left in the dark. And Mr. Boswell's incivility, arising from the most civil intentions, deserved, at the worst, no such punishment as the Doctor's wrath had decreed—never to speak to him more after they had returned to Edinburgh.—But let us also view the fair side of this quarrel in its happy termination. Dr. Johnson, on being told that a friend had taken offence at a harsh expression of his, had some days before made this excellent remark—"What is to come of society, if a friendship of twenty years standing is to be broken off for such a cause?" As Bacon says, adds Mr. Boswell,

"Who then to frail mortality shall trust,
But limns the water, or but writes in dust."

Mr. B. on the morning after the Doctor's anger, reminded him of this sentiment; and the reader of generous feeling must be highly pleased when he finds the good Doctor thus confessing his over-heat:—"He owned," says Mr. B. "he had spoken to me in passion; that he would not have done what he threatened; and that if he had, he would have been ten times worse than I; that forming intimacies would indeed be "limning the water," were they liable to such sudden dissolution."—This excellent remark ought to be deeply impressed on the memory of every man who has professed friendship.

We now come to the visit to Sir Alexander Macdonald.—It is no uncommon thing in England to see the hereditary possessors of the most ancient lordships forsaking with their families their mansions and parks, and taking up their residence in little boxes and obscure retreats. Some are woefully compelled to this step by their former prodigalities; and others are inclined to it from their mere penuriousness and poverty of spirit. Sir Alexander and his lady they found "in a house built by a tenant;" one we suppose the tenant had built for himself; "the family mansion having been burnt in Sir Donald Macdonald's time. Instead of finding the head of the Macdonalds surrounded with his clan and a festive entertainment, we had a small company, and cannot boast of our cheer." Our travellers were of opinion that he ought to live in a very different style, and the head of the clan thought otherwise. They *wisely* endeavoured to persuade him to throw off his native disposition and fixed ideas in a moment, and adopt theirs. But this was washing the blackamoor; and sure we are, all the misers of the kingdom will commend the chieftain. This freedom of Mr. Boswell's has, we find, made some little dust, and raised the chieftain's anger; we therefore here suppress some remarks of our own, as we desire to widen no breach among gentlemen
on

on a subject so distant from the concerns of literature; and proceed to observe, that the epitaph inserted by Mr. Boswell on Sir James Macdonald by the first lord Lyttelton, does his lordship's literary talents no credit. It is tedious common-place, destitute of any thing peculiarly characteristic, that requisite required by Dr. Johnson in his ingenious critique on that species of composition.

We pass over Mr. Boswell's tales of the second sight. They were merely *hear-say*, and no snow-ball ever gathered like that dreaming gossip. The escape of the Pretender, alias Prince Charles-Edward, is the next passage of note; but as that has been already cited in our Magazine and other publications, we also pass it over; only observing that, as Mr. Boswell truly says, it does great honour to the humanity, fidelity, and generosity of the Highlanders. Nor can we resist the temptation to *guess* what Dr. Johnson would have said on the Prince's escape, had he been as much prejudiced against him as against the Whigs; we think we hear him saying, "Why, Sir, many a thief has made an extraordinary an escape from more multifarious perils, and has experienced as much fidelity from the rest of the gang."

A Highland gentleman had assured our travellers that Prince Charles was in London in 1759, and that there was then a plan in agitation for restoring his family. Dr. Johnson could scarcely credit this story, and said, "There could be no probable plan at that time. Such an attempt could not have succeeded, unless the King of Prussia had stopped the army in Germany; for both the army and the fleet would, even without orders, have fought for the King, to whom they had engaged themselves."

Weak, indeed! To mention no more, one would think the Doctor had never heard of the defection of Churchill and the army in England, and of the Irish at the Boyne, from their sworn allegiance to Prince Charles's grandfather, and of their cordially joining a foreigner, the Prince of Orange.

The following observations on the cheerfulness of old men are excellent. "I expressed some surprize, says Mr. Boswell, at Cadogan's recommending good-humour, as if it were quite in our own power to attain it.—*Johnson*. "Why, Sir, a man grows better-humoured as he grows older. He improves by experience. When young, he thinks himself of great consequence, and every thing of importance. As he advances in life, he learns to think himself of no conse-

quence, and little things of little importance; and so he becomes more patient, and better pleased. All good-humour and complaisance are acquired. Naturally a child seizes directly what it sees, and thinks of pleasing itself only. By degrees, it is taught to please others, and to prefer others; and that this will ultimately produce the greatest happiness. If a man is not convinced of that, he never will practise it. Common language speaks the truth as to this: we say, a person is well *brid*."

The above subject, we find afterwards resumed: "In the argument on Tuesday night, about natural goodness, Dr. Johnson denied that any child was better than another, but by difference of instruction; though, in consequence of greater attention being paid to instruction by one child than another, and of a variety of imperceptible causes, such as instruction being counteracted by servants, a notion was conceived, that of two children, equally well educated, one was naturally much worse than another. He owned, this morning, that one might have a greater aptitude to learn than another, and that we inherit dispositions from our parents. "I inherited, said he, a vile melancholy from my father, which has made me mad all my life, at least not sober."—Lady M'Leod wondered he should tell this.—"Madam, said I, he knows that with that madness he is superior to other men."

It is a well known fact, that Hume's system of scepticism is founded on that part of Locke's Essay on the Human Understanding, where innate ideas are denied; where it is asserted that the mind is a mere *rasa tabula*, and that every impression arises from outward accident. And here, with all his zeal against Hume's philosophy, we find Dr. Johnson most cordially supporting it, though certainly without attending to the consequences drawn by Hume, that Truth † and Virtue, Falsehood and Vice are merely artificial, and not the same in different ages and countries. Not to enter into metaphysics on innate ideas, no fact, we believe, is more certain than that, interwoven with their most primary perceptions, there are different dispositions in children, which all the powers of education and company will never overcome. Courage and cowardice, compassion and hard-heartedness, avarice and generosity, in a word, baseness and magnanimity of temper, are as deeply rooted in children of the same parents, as their different degrees of intellectual capacity; and are under the power of education in the same manner. Good dispositions and

† To combat these notions is the design of Dr. Beattie's Essay on the Immutability of Truth; a good and *easy* subject, had it been handled with more logic and less declamation.

good intellects may be cultivated and set in motion, and bad ones may be gilded and disguised by it. Nay, vicious habits may even be subdued by conviction and resolution: but that rare occurrence only proves the radical difference of the powers and dispositions with which we are born. In many parts of his *Ramblers* and other writings, the Doctor clearly ascertains the difference here contended for, though in the above citation, through the medium of Mr. B. "he denied that any child was better than another, but by difference of instruction;"—which we humbly conceive to be no better than saying, there is no difference between copper and gold, except the different stamp of the mint. The close of the quotation contains a confession which throws light on the Doctor's character, as the conclusion and following passage do on that of Mr. Boswell:

"I was elated," says he, "by the thought of having been able to entice such a man to this remote part of the world. A ludicrous yet just image presented itself to my mind, which I expressed to the company. I compared myself to a dog who has got hold of a large piece of meat, and runs away with it to a corner, where he may devour it in peace, without any fear of others taking it from him. 'In London, Reynolds, Beauclerk, and all of them, are contending who shall enjoy Dr. Johnson's conversation. We are feasting upon it, undisturbed, at Dunvegan.'"—

Take also the following striking characteristics of the Doctor's treatment of his obsequious friend and companion: "To hear the grave Dr. Samuel Johnson, that majestic teacher of moral and religious wisdom, while sitting solemn in an arm-chair, in the Isle of Sky, talk *ex cathedra* of his keeping a seraglio, and acknowledge that the supposition had often been in his thoughts, struck me so forcibly with ludicrous contrast, that I could not but laugh immoderately. He was too proud to submit, even for a moment, to be the object of ridicule, and instantly retaliated with such keen sarcastic wit, and such a variety of degrading images, of every one of which I was the object, that, though I can hear such attacks as well as most men, I yet found myself so much the sport of all the company, that I would gladly expunge from my mind every trace of this severe re-
 tort."

The following anecdote of Garrick, and Johnson's estimate of his abilities as a critic and judge of fine writing, are curious. "Having talked of the strictness with which witnesses are examined in courts of justice, Dr. Johnson told us, that Garrick, though accustomed to face multitudes, when produced as

a witness in Westminster-hall, was so disconcerted by a new mode of public appearance, that he could not understand what was asked. It was a cause where an actor claimed a *free benefit*; that is to say, a benefit without paying the expence of the house; but the meaning of the term was disputed. Garrick was asked, "Sir, have you a free benefit?"—"Yes."—"Upon what terms have you it?"—"Upon—the terms—of—a free benefit." He was dismissed as one from whom no information could be obtained.—Dr. Johnson is often too hard on our friend Mr. Garrick. When I asked him, why he did not mention him in the preface to his *Shakespeare*, he said, "Garrick has been liberally paid for any thing he has done for *Shakespeare*. If I should praise him, I should much more praise the nation who paid him. He has not made *Shakespeare* better known. He cannot illustrate *Shakespeare*. So I have reasons enough against mentioning him, were reasons necessary. There should be reasons for it."

The above anecdote reminds us of Mr. Garrick's behaviour when he was examined on the trial of B——ti, who had stabbed a ruffian in the Haymarket. Our *Roscus* declared on oath that he never heard or knew that *stabbing* was an *Italian* vice. The censure on Garrick's literary abilities and taste is severe indeed: "*He cannot illustrate Shakespeare*."—However strange this may seem to the mob, who remember Garrick's astonishing powers of acting, we believe that those who have conversed with him, and knew the *turn* of his taste, and extent of his critical acumen, and who recollect many of the poor neglected dramas which he brought on the stage, will very cordially agree with the Doctor's censure.

The following is highly characteristic of Mr. Boswell's seamanship: "It was very dark indeed, and there was a heavy and incessant rain. The sparks of the burning peat flew so much about, that I dreaded the vessel might take fire. Then, as Col was a sportsman, and had had powder on board, I figured that we might be blown up. Simpson and he both appeared a little frightened, which made me more so; and the perpetual talking, or rather shouting, which was carried on in *Erse*, alarmed me still more. A man is always suspicious of what is saying in an unknown tongue; and if fear be his passion at the time, he grows more afraid. Our vessel often lay so much on one side, that I trembled lest she should be overset; and indeed they told me afterwards, that they had run her sometimes to within an inch of the water, so anxious were they to make what haste they could before the night should be worse. I now saw what I never saw before,

a prodigious sea, with immense billows coming upon a vessel, so as that it seemed hardly possible to escape. There was something grandly horrible in the sight. I am glad I have seen it once. Amidst all these terrifying circumstances, I endeavoured to compose my mind. It was not easy to do it; for all the stories that I had heard of the dangerous sailing among the Hebrides, which is proverbial, came full upon my recollection. When I thought of those who were dearest to me, and would suffer severely, should I be lost, I upbraided myself, as not having sufficient cause for putting myself in such danger. Piety afforded me comfort; yet I was disturbed by the objections that have been made against a particular providence."

Hardly a week passes but the Gravesend boats "run within an inch of the water," and have the billows dashing over their decks. Indeed we cannot help considering the dangers above expressed, and the fearful apprehensions acknowledged, as a cockney's account of his first voyage to Woolwich or Gravesend. On the first perusal of the above, we were impatient to see how Dr. Johnson, whose ideas on the horrid situation of one on ship-board we have already cited, behaved in this dreadful scene, so grandly horrible; and we were pleased to find that *good luck* (for to say Providence on the occasion, would hardly be decent) befriended him. He "had all this time," says Mr. B. "been quiet and unconcerned. He had lain down on one of the beds, and having got free from sickness, was satisfied. The truth is, he knew nothing all this while of the danger we were in; but, fearless and unconcerned, might

have said, in the words which he has chosen for the motto to his *Rambler*,

Quo me cunque rapit tempestas, deservor hospes.

After the above description of a tempest at sea, written under lively and most serious feelings, we are presented with the following, which, at the close of a sad tale of *hairbreadth 'scapes*, is certainly somewhat ludicrous, and will affect the risible muscles of those who are masters in the art of mental *imagery*, as much perhaps as the whole of the sad tale, particularly the danger apprehended from Col's powder-horn, will affect the true *salt-water* sailor. "I now went down," says Mr. B. "with Coll and Mr. Simpson, to visit him (the Doctor). He was lying in philosophic tranquility, with a greyhound of Col's at his back, keeping him warm. Col is quite the *Juvenis qui gaudet canibus*. He had when we left Taliskeri two greyhounds, two terriers, a pointer, and a large Newfoundland water-dog. He lost one of his terriers by the road, but had still five dogs with him. I was very ill, and very desirous to get on shore."

The posture of the Doctor and his canine companion, and the interesting catalogue of Col's dogs, are truly Homeric; though, perhaps, a little in the spirit of Cotton's celebrated translation of *Virgil*.

The next thing remarkable we meet in our journey through Mr. B's volume represents the Doctor in a very rude and disagreeable light. We find him treating a learned and venerable clergyman of seventy-seven years in the most wasteful and capricious manner. But of this afterwards.

[To be concluded in our next.]

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

[Continued from page 168.]

An Essay on the Ascent of Vapour. By Dr. Eason. Read 19th November, 1782.

HIS paper might with equal propriety have been called an Essay on the *Descent of Rain*; but the Doctor is a better philosopher than he is a writer. He sets out with telling us that "there are few phenomena in nature, which have puzzled philosophers more, than the ascent of vapour: and the different theories laid down by Doctors *Halley* and *Desaguliers* have been rejected, while another, not less liable to objections, has been almost universally received.

This theory, which I shall presently mention, was at first invented by a French gentleman, Monsieur le Roi, and afterwards revived by Lord *Kaimes*, and Doctor *Hugh*

Hamilton. It is this—That the air dissolves water, as water does saline substances: the solution being perfect, the air will become transparent."

Having made his objections to this theory, our author proceeds to raise, with the assistance of electricity, one of his own, which is at least ingenious, and is indeed as probable as any of the other nine hundred and ninety-nine which have been raised on the same subject—"By making some observations on the falling of rain, says he, we shall have other proofs, that the electric matter is the great cause by which vapour is supported in the atmosphere. Here I must observe a fact, well known to all present, that bodies electrified, by the same electric power (no matter whether positive

or negative) repel each other; and, when electrified by the different powers, that is, the one plus and the other minus, attract each other: on coming into contact, an equilibrium is restored, and neither of them will shew any signs of electricity.

“ From this it follows: If two clouds are electrified by the same power, they will repel each other, and the vapour be suspended in both; but when one is positive and the other negative, they will attract each other, and restore an equilibrium. The electric power by which the vapour was suspended, being now destroyed by the mutual action of the clouds on each other, the particles of water will have an opportunity of running together into each other, and, as they augment in size, will gain a greater degree of gravity, descending in small rain, or a heavy shower, according to circumstances.

“ A cloud, highly electrified, passing over a high building or mountain, may be attracted by, and be deprived of its electricity, without or with a violent explosion of thunder. If the cloud is electrified plus, the fire will descend from the cloud to the mountain; but if it be electrified minus, the fire will ascend from the mountain to the cloud. In both cases, the effect is the same, and generally, heavy rain immediately, or soon after, follows: this is well known to the inhabitants of, and travellers among mountains.

“ From this we can easily account, why thunder-showers are often partial, falling near, or among mountains, and the rain in such quantities, as to occasion rivers to be overflowed; whilst, at the distance of a few miles, the ground continues parched up with drought, and the roads covered with dust.

“ It often happens, that one clap of thunder is not sufficient to produce rain from a cloud, nor even a second: in short, the claps must be repeated, till an equilibrium is restored, and then the rain must, of consequence, fall. Sometimes we may have violent thunder and lightning without rain, and the black appearance of the heavens may be changed to a clear transparent sky, especially in warm weather. To account for this, it must be remembered, as I lately said, that one or more claps of thunder are not always sufficient to produce rain from the clouds: so, if an equilibrium be not restored, little or no rain will fall, and in a short time the electric matter, passing from the earth to the

clouds, or the superabundant quantity in the air, will electrify those black clouds, by which means the particles of vapour will be expanded, raised higher, and the air become clear. Clouds may be melted away, even when we are looking at them, by another cause, that is, by the heat of the sun. We know, that transparent bodies are not heated by the sun, but opaque ones are: the clouds being opaque bodies, are warmed by the rays of the sun shining on them, and any additional quantity of heat will rarify the vapour, and occasion its expanding in the air, which will soon become transparent. When vapour is made to expand more than it would otherwise do, a certain quantity of absolute heat is necessary to keep it in the form of vapour; therefore, when the receiver of an air-pump is exhausting, it appears muddy, and a number of drops are found within it: the moisture contained in the air, in the form of vapour, being made to occupy a greater space than what is natural to it, and receiving no addition of heat, a part of it is condensed.*

“ If, therefore, the air is suddenly rarified, a few drops of rain will descend, as may often be observed in the summer season.”

The Doctor concludes his paper “ with a short summary of the whole.

“ 1. That heat is the great cause by which water is converted into vapour, which is condensed by cold.

“ 2. That electricity renders vapour specifically lighter, and adds to its absolute heat, repelling its particles; which particles would be condensed by cold: and that electricity is the great agent by which vapour ascends to the upper regions.

“ 3. That when the electric power by which vapour is suspended in the atmosphere, is destroyed, a heavy mist, small rain, or thunder-showers, will be the consequence. Had the advocates for the doctrine of solution, made heat and electricity the solvents, their theory would have been less exceptionable.”

On the Comparative Merit of the Ancients and Moderns with respect to the Imitative Arts. By Mr. Thomas Kenshaw. Read Feb. 19, 1783.

Modesty has ever been the companion of true courage: that Mr K. is a man of spirit, *thus* to lift his voice among a host of learned Doctors, must be confessed.

“ This short essay, he says, is intended to point out the excellencies of the ancients in the imi-

* “ On this principle, we can readily account for the mist, which appears on discharging an air-gun: the condensed air in the chamber of the barrel, on being set free, will expand suddenly, occupying a larger space, and no additional heat being acquired, the vapours must necessarily be condensed in the form of mist.”

tative arts; yet, at the same time, to allow the moderns their due share of fame, in having not only made some improvements, but inventions, of which the ancients were entirely ignorant.

“That the ancients bear the palm from the moderns in sculpture, will not be contested: their religion sanctified and encouraged that branch of science. Gods, Demigods, and heroes, all conspired to bring it into the highest repute: and their images were often deposited in buildings of the most exquisite taste, to commemorate particular occurrences. The rage for highly ornamented edifices, perhaps, never rose to a greater height than amongst the Romans. These sons of fortune acquired so much wealth, and, by plundering distant climes, had so collected the riches of whole kingdoms into one city, that there was no way left to dissipate such immense sums, but by engaging in the most expensive works of art. Each ambitious conqueror, desirous to transmit his own actions and those of his ancestors to posterity, called in to his aid the sculptor and the architect, whose utmost skill was exerted to blazon their achievements in the solidity of stone and marble.

“This shews, in some measure, why sculpture outstripped her sister art; for the specimens of ancient painting are much inferior to modern productions. They are deficient in colouring, *chiaro-oscuro*, and *Keeping*. Several of the *Classics* * tell us, there were but four colours or pigments in use amongst the ancient artists, viz. black, white, yellow, and red. Now, it is impossible to produce from those colours only, the variety of tints necessary to equal even a tolerable colourist of the moderns. Although this evinces nothing against the *abilities* of the ancients, we may fairly conclude, that the rich and luxuriant descriptions handed down to us, are inflated with hyperbole, sufficient to make us doubt the veracity of some of their authors. Unfortunately for these warm advocates, the discoveries of Herculaneum have spitefully contradicted their assertions, and furnished us with means to draw our own conclusions. It is very possible they might admire, and be surprised at a sight of, what appeared to them the ultimatum of perfection.”

“*Chiaro scuro*, or the art of distributing the lights and shadows in a picture advantageously, as well for the repose and satisfaction of the eye, as for the effect of the whole together, seems to be a modern invention.”

* Pliny, C. c. ro.

† *Fresnoy*, a French artist well known for his Latin poem de Arte Graphica.

“That part of the art termed *keeping*, the ancients seem to have been but little acquainted with, and without a due management of this, every picture would be filled with confusion. Instead of a proper subordination, each group or figure would seem to contend for precedence. This want of order destroys all dignity, and prevents the artist from forming an agreeable whole.

“Any attempts in antique landscape with which we are acquainted, are executed wretchedly. In that part of the art, the superiority of the moderns is manifest.

“We have the authority of *Fresnoy* † to say, that Michael Angelo surpassed not only all the moderns, but the ancients in architecture: he quotes the St. Peter’s at Rome, the Palazzo Farnese, and the St. John’s at Florence, as proofs of his opinion.”

“Etching, engraving, mezzotinto, and aquatinta are all of modern invention, and of great utility. They deliver down to us accurate copies from the works of eminent men at a small expence; and diffuse abroad the bright flame of science, so that even those, who are far distant from the centre of the arts, may rouse their souls to action, and enlighten that spark of genius, which might hitherto have lain dormant.”

Having spoken of these and some other plain truths, the author very prudently makes his retreat under cover of the Society’s candour.

“From the candour of this learned society, the writer of this essay claims protection, and hopes, an attempt to investigate truth will not be deemed audacity.”

On the Impropriety of allowing a Bounty to encourage the Exportation of Corn, &c. By Joseph Wimpey. Read Feb. 26, 1783.

This paper was written in consequence of one read priorly on Economical Registers:—it is not confined to the exportation of corn, but extends to the oceanly subject—free ports. The writer’s arguments, however, are too long (though by no means loose) for our insertion; nevertheless, they are such as merit an impartial perusal by every landed and commercial man in the kingdom.—Suffice it for us to say, Mr. Wimpey maintains, that allowing a bounty on the exportation of corn, is “*execrable management* :”—and that as to throwing open the ports, “nothing could sooner reduce this country to the deepest poverty and distress.”

On the Natural History of the Cow, so far as it relates to its giving Milk, particularly for the Use of Man. By C. White, Esq. F. R. S. &c. Read March 12, 1783.

All that this little essay attempts to convey is, that the cow "having a larger and more capacious udder, and longer and thicker teats than the largest animal we know;"—also, having "four teats, whilst all other animals of the same nature have but two;"—also, because she "yields the milk freely to the hand, whilst most animals refuse it, except their young, or some adopted animal be allowed to partake;"—"was, by the omniscient Author of nature, intended to give milk, particularly for the use of man."

On the Natural History and Origin of Magnesian Earth, particularly as connected with those of Sea Salt, and of Nitre; with Observations on some of the Chemical Properties of that Earth, which have been, hitherto, either unknown, or undetermined. By Thomas Henry, F. R. S. &c.

This is a masterly dissertation on magnesian earth, which this excellent Philosopher has pursued to the lowermost depths of chemistry;—nay, followed to the lowest abyss of ocean's self!

The main subject of this paper, how important soever it may be to the professionalist and the philosopher, is, in a manner, uninteresting to readers in general; nevertheless it must not be passed over in silence. It would be difficult perhaps to produce a more striking instance of the power and utility of the imagination, (so well defended in a former paper) than is to be found in the paper before us. It is by means of this intellectual eye, that men of genius are enabled to trace, perhaps from the smallest causes, effects of the utmost magnitude. Thus our ingenious author, in tracing the origin of magnesian earth, strikes out a rational theory to account for the undecaying saltiness of the sea.

"Philosophers, he says, have been much puzzled to account for the original saltiness of the sea. Some have imagined it must have been furnished by rivers which, flowing from the land, conveyed with them such quantities of salt, from accumulations of that mineral formed within the bowels of the earth, as to communicate, and continually supply saltiness to the sea; while others have attributed its impregnation to rocks of salt, situated at the bottom of the ocean. To both these opinions objections have been made; and the learned bishop of Landaff* has chosen to adopt another,

viz. that the sea was originally created salt. In support of this theory, and in objection to the others, especially to that which asserts the origin and supply from the land, it has been advanced, that a great part of the finny inhabitants of the ocean cannot exist in fresh water, and therefore it is not to be supposed, that they should ever have been placed in a situation unsuited for their support. It might also have been added, that there is as much difficulty in accounting for the origin of the salt which the rivers are supposed to wash down, as for its formation in the sea. But might not the great Creator, by whose FIAT all things were produced, accommodate the first inhabitants of the sea to their temporary situation; and gradually produce such changes in their constitutions, as to make the saltiness of the water necessary for their support? Changes equally great, appear to have taken place in the human habit. The duration of life, in particular, was protracted, in the earlier ages, to a length convenient for the speedy population of the world; and when that end was accomplished to a certain degree, Providence assigned limits to the existence of mankind, at the utmost of which we seldom arrive, and beyond which we never pass.

"Notwithstanding what I have here advanced, I must confess myself inclined to join in the opinion, that the sea was originally created salt. But all saline substances with which we are acquainted, are subject to gradual decay, decomposition, or volatilization, in long process of time, and when exposed to the action of air, moisture and heat. Nature has established an universal system of alternate destruction and recomposition in her works; and is continually carrying on processes in her grand laboratory, which art is unable to imitate. Animals and vegetables perish and decay; and, when corrupted, contribute to the support or accommodation of each other; and many mineral substances, though more permanent than those which constitute the other kingdoms, are liable to considerable changes, are frequently decomposed, and forced to enter into new combinations. It is not therefore to be supposed, that the same individual salt has been contained by the ocean from the creation to the present time. We know that the waters are continually evaporating into the atmosphere, forming clouds, descending again in rain, replenishing the earth, and, after forming rivers, returning to the sea. Sea salt rises, by a moderate heat, with the vapour of water, and is often carried by storms to considerable distances. By these

* Watson's Chemical Essays, Vol. II.

and other means, it is probable, there must be a continual waste of salt, which nature must have some mode to supply.

“The ocean is replete with animals and plants. The destruction and corruption of these must furnish much matter fitted for the formation of saline substances, much earth, much of the principle of inflammability, and of air; and if water were not a part of their composition, the sea would plentifully supply that elementary ingredient. By the putrefaction of similar substances, mixed with calcareous earth, moistened with water, and exposed to the gradual action of the air, Nitre is formed. May not the same substances, under different circumstances, covered by the depth of the ocean, and separated thereby from immediate communication with the air, produce sea-salt? It has lately been discovered, by an ingenious chemist *, that though Nitre is produced by the above substances, with the access of air, yet if they be so placed that the air may be excluded, and the situation perhaps not too moist, Sulphur, and not Nitre, is the result. So that the three mineral acids should

seem to have a similar origin; and it is not without good grounds, that they are said to be modifications of each other.”

Such are the contents of the first volume of these entertaining Memoirs, which, being the joint production of various writers, and each paper having been already spoken to separately, will not admit of many general observations: however, as a collection, it has some features pretty strongly marked:—there is an evident prolixity—a want of closeness—in many of the papers;—quotations and notes of immoderate length too frequently give additional looseness to the page—and languor to the argument; whilst an inordinate display of the learned languages convinces us, that even the Manchester Society is not altogether weaned from that idolatry which has, age after age, been the bane of true philosophy. Nevertheless, we are fully authorized by the volume before us to say, that facts—the only foundation of modern philosophy—are held in due veneration by some of the most respectable Members of this truly respectable Society.

Discourses on Prophecy, read in the Chapel of Lincoln's-Inn, at the Lecture founded by the Right Reverend William Warburton, late Lord Bishop of Gloucester. By East Apthorp, D. D. Rector of St. Mary-le Bow. 2 Vols. 8vo. 12s. Rivington, London, 1786.

THESE Volumes contain a series of lectures which present a forcible and connected argument in favor of the truth and certainty of revealed religion, drawn from the accomplishment of a variety of predictions respecting Christianity. In treating this interesting subject, the author has proved himself fully adequate to so important an undertaking, and has displayed so much learning, profound erudition, and uncommonly extensive reading, in the investigation of it, as to render it difficult to determine whether he is most conspicuous as an historian, a critic, a philosopher, or a Christian divine. But though we are happy in paying this just tribute to Dr. Apthorp's unquestionable merits, we cannot help lamenting that he has ventured, we think, rather rashly on a dangerous coast, which has proved fatal to the most experienced and able mariners, on which even the immortal *Newton* himself narrowly escaped shipwreck. The Revelation of St. John, however “congenial the book itself may be to the ancient prophecies, however worthy the majesty of inspiration, however entitled to profound ve-

neration and careful study,” will, to those at least who are not as great adepts as the Doctor “in symbolic language,” we doubt, prove, in many instances, “a *stumbling block*.”

This work is divided into twelve lectures on the following subjects. 1. History of Prophecy. 2. Canons of Interpretation. 3. Prophecies on the Birth of Christ. 4. Chronological Characters of the Messiah. 5. Theological Characters of the same. 6. The Chain of Prophecies relating to him. 7, 8, and 9. Prophecies of the Death of Christ, and of his Kingdom. 10. Character of Antichrist. 11. The mystic Tyre; and 12. Prophecies of the Origin and Progress of the Reformation. These several subjects the author has treated fully and with great perspicuity, and supported and proved (where proof was possible) what he has asserted by a vast variety of illustrations and eminent authorities.

“Although prophecy,” he observes, “hath illumined all ages in a just degree, there are four eminent periods in which it was imparted with signal lustre: namely, in the age of Moses:—in that of David:—during

* M. Fougeroux. Vide Memoires de l'Academie Royale des Sciences pour l'année 1780. The Sulphur produced under the above circumstances, was found amidst the ruins of an old house which had been built in a very filthy place, contained in a mass of earth, and in part crystallized; and constituting, in several of the large portions of the earth, a third of the whole mass. the

the Babylonian and Persian empires;—and in the evangelic age, or first century of the christian church. The last and greatest of the christian prophets was the writer of the Revelation, after whose death, it is reasonable to think that this excellent gift entirely ceased: the few notices we have of it afterwards, being little more than the lively impression which so great a miracle made on the minds of men, till the memory, or report of it, gradually died away, like the faint murmurs of the distant thunder, or the heaving of the ocean when the storm subsides."

Having in the first lecture stated the general idea of inspiration, and given a short history of prophecy; he, in the following words, recapitulates the subject of this discourse.

"Predictions of the highest import transcend the date of the most ancient writings, and are coeval with the world itself: others are cotemporary with the patriarchs and with the law: many, most determinate and circumstantial, occur in the Psalms: another, and the largest class, are from 1000 to 2000 years prior to Christianity; which is itself prophetic of its own history to the end of time. These prophecies, taken collectively, respect not only future facts, but future ideas and doctrines: they describe the events and opinions of distant ages: and they all terminate in the founder of a religion of universal extent and eternal sanctions. If the descriptions, notes, and characters of a predicted and prophetic Saviour are fulfilled in the AUTHOR AND FINISHER OF OUR FAITH; we will exclaim with reasonable confidence and honest rapture, *We have found HIM, of whom Moses in the Law, and the Prophets did write, JESUS of Nazareth, the son of Joseph: and thus finding him, we will ever pay him our grateful homage and adoration, THOU ART THE SON OF GOD, THOU ART THE KING OF ISRAEL.*"

In the second lecture Dr. Aphthorp proceeds to establish the most useful canons of interpretation; especially that which addresses itself to the sincere and unvitiated common sense of a wise and virtuous man, resulting from the natural and obvious coincidence of predictions with events; exemplified in the harmony between the religious prophecies and the life of Jesus Christ: to these he has annexed literary observations on the mystic and double sense, on prophetic actions, and the symbolic language.

In the third lecture the virgin-birth and sublime attributes of our Redeemer are illustrated, to shew the greatness and sanctity of his person and character, both human and divine.

In the fourth and fifth, the Doctor shews that the divine author and doctrine of the

christian religion were announced to the prophet Daniel in the reign of Cyrus, with an exact specification of the very time of Christ's ministry, and the year of his passion, with his signal judgment on the Jewish nation after 40 years, "*when he sent forth his armies, destroyed those murderers, and burned their city.*" He has likewise shewn, that the several characters of redemption these distinctly revealed are inapplicable to any civil or secular events, and a proper demonstration that the religion of Christ being divinely predicted was divinely revealed.

In the sixth lecture the whole chain of prophecies respecting the promised Saviour is clearly stated, with sufficient examples to prove the certain conclusion drawn from that admirable combination of separate proofs, resulting from predictions of the whole history of the Messiah, and of the most refined doctrines of his religion. "The coincidence of the historic with the theologic characters," our author observes, "doubles the effect of a demonstration which is perfect in each. The historic events, unconnected with the religious truths, alone ascertain the inspiration that foretold them. But the internal constitution of the new religion thus inseparably blended with its history, times, and fortunes, gives such an accumulated evidence, as to overcome the most pertinacious scepticism, so long as it retains an ingenuous sense and love of truth."

In the seventh discourse, after giving an analysis of the book of Isaiah from the 40th to the 66th chapter, and a particular illustration of the three last verses of the 52d and twelve first of the 53d chapter, the author proceeds to demonstrate the truth of christianity from this prophecy, and the expiation of sin by the death and sacrifice of Christ.

In the eighth and ninth lecture, the agreement of prophecy and history is shewn in a general view of the adverse and prosperous fortune of the christian church, persecuted both by the pagan and antichristian powers, yet victorious, progressive, universal. In the tenth, the author of our faith is contrasted with that hostile power which hath so long exerted its malevolence in opposition to the philanthropy of Christ, till the mischief ended in the usurped dominion of antichrist. The temporal splendour of the church, and the decline of learning, our author considers as the primary causes of the corruption of christianity. He next traces the origin and progress of the papal supremacy, brings instances of its excesses, and goes on to describe the marking characters of antichrist, viz. insolence of power, idolatry, persecution, papal supremacy, mercenary superstition, the doctrine of merit, and military and ecclesiastical fraternities, in oppo-

opposition to the characters of the Reformation, whose genuine effects are virtue, liberty, and peace. In the eleventh lecture these characters, which are mystically described by the Jewish prophets under the emblems of idolatrous and tyrannic kingdoms, particularly that of the commercial state of ancient Tyre, are shewn to coincide with the secularity and mercenary spirit of the antichristian church, and with the enormous ambition of its visible head. The prophecy of Ezekiel is explained and applied by the author to the city of Rome, which he foretels (how truly we will not presume to determine) "will be absorbed into a lake of fire, and sink into the sea."

The twelfth and last lecture points out the remedies of the corruptions of idolatry, creature worship, and other superstitions which prevail in the church of Rome, as well as those which the reformed church labours under, viz. unbelief, heresy, and relaxed morals, together with the means of advancing the promised parity and felicity of the christian church. In this discourse the author has attempted to explain the prophecy in the tenth chapter of the Revelation of St. John: how far he has succeeded, our readers shall judge for themselves.

"The system of the seven trumpets," says the Doctor, "under which we now live, includes the military revolutions of paganism, and the ecclesiastical fortunes of antichrist in the east and west. The chief events are the irruptions of the Barbarians, and the fall of the western empire; the incursions of the Saracens; the destruction of the Greek empire; and the reformation of the church in the sixteenth century.

"The REFORMATION accomplished by Luther is figured by a mighty angel descending from Heaven, or divinely commissioned: clothed with a cloud, the symbol of the divine protection: with a rainbow on his head, making offers of reconciliation to the corrupted church: his face was as it were the sun, diffusing the light of the gospel: and his feet as pillars of fire, intimating that his followers should suffer persecution, yet be preserved from the rage of their enemies. He is styled a mighty angel, not so much on account of the undaunted spirit of Luther, as of the great revolution effected by his means. He has in his hand a little open book, the original gospel: open, as containing no new Revelation: little, as applying only such parts and doctrines of the scriptures, as refuted the prevailing superstitions. He set his right foot upon the sea,

the emblem of war, and his left foot on the earth, the symbol of peace; intimating that the Reformation should experience the vicissitudes of both, but chiefly of the former. He cried with a loud voice, as when a lion roareth: the gospel was openly, resolutely, and efficaciously preached and published.

"And when he cried seven thunders uttered their voices. As Heaven signifies the station of the Supreme visible Power, which is the political Heaven, so thunder is the voice and proclamation of that authority and power, and of its will and laws, implying the obedience of the subjects, and at last overcoming all opposition.* Thunders are the symbols of the supreme powers who established the Reformation in their respective dominions. Seven is a number of perfection, and according to the great Interpreter † whom I follow, it denotes the seven states of Europe who established the Reformation by law:—1. The Germanic Body, in which, by the treaty of Smalcald, the Protestant princes formed a distinct republic.—2. The Swiss Cantons, 1531.—3. Sweden, 1533.—4. Denmark and Norway.—5. England and Ireland, 1547.—6. Scotland, 1550.—7. The Netherlands, 1577. These governments received and established the Reformation within sixty years after Luther's first preaching against indulgencies. All other countries where the Reformation made some progress, but without being established by authority, are described by other symbols. But the foregoing seven uttered τὰς ἑαυτῶν φωνάς, their own authoritative voices, to settle true religion by LAW, each in their own dominions.

"And when the seven thunders had uttered their voices, I was about to write. The posture and action of the prophet is symbolical of the raised expectation of good men, that when the Reformation was established in the principal kingdoms and states of Europe, the fall of antichrist would soon follow, and introduce the glorious union of truth and peace on earth. But a voice from heaven commands him to seal up those things which the seven thunders have uttered, and write them not; to intimate, that the first reformers would be mistaken in their zeal, and disappointed in their expectation; that the new reform would not soon be followed by the fall of popery, and the conversion of unbelief; but that, by the divine permission, the free course and progress of the reformed religion should be checked by the power of temporal princes not in the number of the seven thunders. Such was

* Lancaster Sym, Dict. p. 123.

† Mr. Daubuz, p. 469.

Charles V. young, aspiring, selfish, and aiming by the influence of the papal system to make himself absolute in Germany. Such was his son, Philip II. a tyrannical bigot, who made it his principal object to establish popery and the inquisition throughout his vast dominions. In Poland and the hereditary countries of the House of Austria, the supreme powers by persecution and ill policy prevented the establishment of the Reformation. France was the theatre of the most violent opposition to it, during the inglorious reigns of Henry II. Francis II. and Charles IX. and Louis XIV. half unpeopled his kingdom by his great armies, and by the expulsion of his best subjects the Protestants:—So that, according to this prophecy, the happy state of the church was not then to be effected by the civil power, but by some other means in some future time.

“The angel in the vision, *lifting up his right hand, swears by him that liveth for ever and ever, who created heaven, and the earth, and the sea,* (by the very formulary protesting against the demon-worship of the apostate church) that the time for the pure and happy state of the reformed church should not be as yet, *οτι χρονος ουκ εσται ετι.* But that in the days of the voice of the seventh angel, when he shall begin to sound †, the mystery of God should be finished ‡, should be brought to its PERFECTION. The mystery of God is his counsel or secret design, of which Christ is the counsellor and executor; a counsel which begins in the present conversion and happiness of man on earth, will terminate in diffusing that felicity over all the world, and compleat it in a state of immortality.

“It is evident, continues our author, from the scope and series of the Apocalyptic visions, that the seven trumpets include all that period of history denoted by the seventh seal †, which commencing with Constantine’s establishment of christianity, extends to the great tabernacle, when the kingdoms of this world shall become the kingdoms of our Lord and of his Christ ‡. As the events of the first five trumpets are all past and the events of the seventh trumpet are all future; the reformed church, commenting with the second epoch || of the sixth trumpet, is co-extended to its whole duration. This era continues from Luther to the church’s last conflict with antichrist, the prelude to her perfect state on earth. We of the present age, actually living under the sixth trumpet, are

coeval with the eastern and western antichrist; are witnesses to the declining state of antichristianism; and are so connected with the protestant reformation, as to be deeply interred both in its present imperfections, and in its gradual advancement, which is to occupy the long period till *the mystery of God shall be finished* in the perfection of his church. Although the counsel of God will not be defeated, either by the indolence or malignity of man; yet it is evident from reason, as well as the terms of this prophecy, that this improving state is to be effected by the instrumentality of men, in a course of measures and events not generally supernatural, though never excluding the divine direction and superintendence. That therefore it is not only the high privilege, but the indispensable duty of all who enjoy the blessings of the reformed religion, to promote its progress and advancement in these and succeeding times.”

In the remaining part of this discourse, the Doctor, after shewing that the true felicity of the church of Christ consists in holiness and peace, instead of those chimerical ideas of complete felicity which originally arose from a too literal interpretation of the prophecies, mentions the following circumstances as favourable to the advancement of christianity: viz. the decline of popery, and the improvement of civilization. The power of the popes, he says, is everyday diminishing: from being heads of the christian world, they are become suppliants to princes of their own communion.” He considers the present peaceable state of the world in many respects auspicious to the great ends and objects of christianity; the civilization and conversion of rude and barbarous nations; the bringing back the relaxed and corrupt manners and principles of the protestant reformation to the purity and simplicity of the gospel, and in consequence of both, diminishing the influence of popery, and augmenting the general happiness of mankind; and then proceeds to point out the most likely means to produce so desirable an end. Among these agriculture holds a distinguished pre-eminence.

“Agriculture,” says Dr. Apthorp, “is perhaps the only art which government must patronize, if they would have their people emerge from barbarism. In the rude but fertile regions of the uncultivated earth, societies for promoting agriculture, with rewards and immunities to the most skilful and successful labourers, would much forward

* Or rather, “when he shall have founded,” *οταν μελη σαλπιξου.*

† *τελεσθη.* Lectio Velefiana, *τελεσθησεται,* consummabitur. Vulgate.

‡ C. viii. v. 1.—6.

§ C. xi. v. 15.

|| The first epoch of the sixth trumpet is the Turkish empire, 1453.

the national industry, civilization, plenty and populousness. Mankind are by nature indolent and voluptuous, and would be sunk in laziness and sensuality, did not the difficulty of subsistence call forth their virtues and their exertions. The natural mean of civilization is industry, united with instruction, which is the industry of the mind. Thus agriculture and the gospel are the two great instruments of Divine Providence to check the voluptuousness, and exercise the virtues of man."

We shall conclude our remarks on these excellent discourses, in which the author has laboured so successfully to establish the truth of the christian religion on the solid grounds of reason, deduced from the most forcible prophetic evidence, with his beautifully expressive character of the christian religion.

"When I consider christianity," says he, "as an institute of happiness, I do not mean christianity as it is now practised

in the world: I do not mean the popish christianity, which is either a profligate hypocrisy, or a gloomy superstition, which would exterminate the passions by a slow and dreadful suicide. I exclude from my ideas of the gospel, that antinomian fanaticism which makes religion to consist in inexplicable theories; much less has the libertinism of the vulgar protestants, and the customs of the present age, any pretensions to the name and honours of true christianity. By this august name, I mean that religion which is described and exemplified in the New Testament; a religion of personal, domestic, and public virtue; in which the passions are not extirpated but governed; in which God is adored thro' Jesus Christ, with love, admiration, fear, and gratitude; by which society is continually improved and meliorated; while the individual is daily renewed and prepared, both by the blessings and adversities of the present life, for the endless felicity of the future."

Letters concerning the Northern Coast of the County of Antrim. By the Rev. William Hamilton, A. M. Fellow of Trinity College Dublin. 8vo. 4s. Robinsons. 1786.

(Concluded from Page 261).

MR. Hamilton thinks the description he has given of the external character of the Giant's Causeway pillars, will serve abundantly to discriminate the columnar basalt from any other fossil of a different species, at present known. But as it does not always appear in its prismatical form, he proceeds to enumerate the properties by which it may be distinguished when disposed in more rude and irregular masses.

"The basalt is a black, ponderous, close-grained stone; which does not effervesce in any of the mineral acids.

"Its specific gravity is to that of water nearly as 2.90. to 1.00 and to that of the finest marble as 2.90 to 2.70.

"Though its texture be compact, it is not absolutely homogeneous; for if ground to a smooth surface, its bright jet-black polish is disfigured by several small pores.

"It strikes fire imperfectly with a steel.

"When exposed to a moderate heat it assumes a reddish colour, and loses about one-fifth part of its weight.

"In a more intense heat it readily melts, and is, as the chymists express it, fusible per se.

"With the assistance of an alkali flux it may be vitrified, and forms an opaque glass of a black or bluish colour.

"Its principal component parts are iron in a metallic state combined with siliceous and argillaceous earths."

From the experiments of Sir Torbern Bergman it appears, that

Basalt 100 parts		
Contains Siliceous earth	-	50 parts
Argillaceous do.	-	15
Calcareous do.	-	8
Magnesia	-	2
Iron	-	25
		<hr/>
		100
		<hr/>

After giving this analysis of the basalt, Mr. Hamilton proceeds to explain its most remarkable properties from the known elements of which it is composed. Thus from the metallic state of its iron element he infers a priori that the columns of the Giant's Causeway are natural magnets, whose lower extremity is their north pole; and after offering some reasonable conjectures concerning the regular form and arrangement of the pillars, mentions some of the principal variations in point of magnitude, articulation, arrangement and texture of the different species of basalt. He next enumerates the fossils generally attendant on it, consisting of extensive layers of red ochre; veins of iron ore; steatites, generally of a greenish soapy appearance; zeolyte, of a bright and purest white colour, of different weights from a grain to a pound, affecting a crystallization, in which the fibres radiate from one center; pepper stone, a friable matrix of indurated clay and iron, studded with morsels of zeolyte and other substances; and lastly pumice-stone.

In the next letter the author considers the arguments adduced in favour of the volcanic theory.

theory. The formation of these pillars of basalt has been attributed, Mr. Hamilton thinks with great appearance of probability, to the agency of subterranean fire. The arguments in favour of this opinion are derived from the nature and properties of the stone itself, which is supposed to be nothing else than lava; and its varieties owing to accidental circumstances attending its course, or the manner of its cooling.—In support of this it is affirmed that it agrees accurately with the lava in its elementary principles, in its grain, and the species of foreign bodies it includes.

The iron of the basalt is found in a metallic state capable of acting on the magnetic needle, which is also true of the iron in the compact lava.

The basalt is fusible per se, the common property of lava and most volcanic substances.

The basalt is a foreign substance superinduced, or the original limestone of the country in a state of softness capable of allowing the flints to penetrate considerably within its lower surface. The lava is a similar extraneous mass overspreading the adjacent soil, and found in like manner, with flints and other hard metals in its substance. From their agreeing thus already in a number of circumstances, it is reasonably presumed that they are one and the same species of substance.

This opinion is strongly confirmed by the evidence derived from the nature and property of the attendant fossils.

Those extensive beds of red ochre accompanying the basalt, are supposed to be an iron ore reduced to this state of a calx by heat; a phenomenon which is observed to take place more or less in the present living volcanoes, and is therefore a presumptive argument of the action of fire in the neighbourhood of basalt.

Crystals of schorl, which appear in great plenty among many kinds of our basalt, are likewise found in great abundance among the Italian lavas, in circumstances so exactly corresponding, as to afford a probable argument in the present instance.

Pumice-stone, which obviously bears the character of a cinder in its exterior appearance, is found on the shore of the island of Raghery, and may be considered as an unequivocal test of the action of fire.

To these external arguments others are added from the exterior character of the countries containing the basalt, and from the consideration of those elements which may be esteemed the food of volcanoes being found in its neighbourhood.

Against these specious arguments in defence of the volcanic theory, many objections have

been started. It is said that this theory rashly attributes some of the most regular and beautiful phenomena to the most tumultuary and irregular causes, ascribing exquisite arrangements, which almost emulate the laboured works of design, to the blind fury of a volcano.

To this it is answered, that though during the eruption every thing be in a state of tumult and disorder, yet when the fury of the flames, which have been struggling for a passage, has abated, every thing returns to its natural rest, and these various melted substances subside and cool with a degree of regularity capable of producing all the beauty and symmetry of the Giant's Causeway.

"A second objection," says our author, "arises from hence, that the currents of lava which have issued from *Ætna* and *Vesuvius* within the memory of man, have never been known to exhibit this regularity of arrangement. It is therefore said that experience abundantly proves the fallacy of the volcanic hypothesis.

"In reply to this we are told, that it is not in the erupted torrents of these volcanoes we are to look for the phenomena of crystallization, but in the interior parts of the mountains themselves, and under the surface of the earth, where the metallic particles of the lava have not been dephlogisticated by the access of fresh air, and where perfect rest and the most gradual diminution of temperature have permitted the parts of the melted mass to exert their proper laws of arrangement, so as to assume the form of columnar lava: that we must wait until those volcanic mountains which at present burn with so much fury, shall have completed the period of their existence; until the immense vaults which now lie within their bowels, no longer able to support the incumbent weight, shall fall in and disclose to view the wonders of the subterranean world; and then we may expect to behold all the varieties of crystallization, such as must needs take place in those vast laboratories of nature; then we may hope to see banks and causeways of basalt, and all the bold and uncommon beauties which the abrupt promontories of *Antrim* now exhibit."

After stating and replying to several other objections advanced against this theory, Mr. Hamilton remarks, that in reasonings concerning natural phenomena the standard of truth is extremely vague and uncertain; that climate bears a more powerful influence than can be well imagined; so that an opinion universally adopted by the inhabitants of one country, shall be universally reprobated by those of a neighbouring kingdom.

"Thus the Neapolitans, accustomed from
* Z z their

their infancy to the wild scenes of horror and desolation which abound in a soil ravaged by volcanic fire, and to see as it were a new world suddenly raised on the ruins of their country; have their warm imaginations filled with the gigantic idea of this powerful principle, which to them appears adequate to produce every thing that is great and stupendous in nature. How different the sensations and opinions which prevail in the native of our temperate island! He beholds nature pursue her calm and steady course with an uniformity almost uninterrupted: he views the same objects unchanged for a long series of years; the same rivers to water his grounds, the same mountains supply food for his flocks; the same varied line of coast continues thro' many successive ages to bound his country, and to set the waves of the ocean at defiance; hence he naturally proceeds to extend his ideas of regularity and stability over the whole world, and stands utterly uninfluenced by those arguments of change in the earth, which to the inhabitants of a warm climate appear absolutely decisive."

After observing, that the prevailing opinions even of philosophers are too often founded on general analogies; that it requires a vigorous mind and clear understanding to avoid being misled by the specious argu-

ments and dangerous conclusions derived from such deceitful sources, tending to multiply false opinions and subverting the true principles of religion and morality; the author in his last letter attacks with great spirit and sound reasoning those sceptics who, building their opinions on things they do not rightly understand, rather than truths which come clearly within their comprehensions, unavoidably run into gross mistakes; who rejecting all consideration of final causes, and despising those simple and obvious analogies which lead to useful truths, have chosen rather to pursue others, which neither they nor the rest of mankind are in any respect suited to investigate; who, blind to the most striking proofs in the formation of the world, and infinite goodness in its moral government, set their faces against both natural and revealed religion. "If this be wisdom," says Mr. Hamilton, "if these be the vaunted fruits of freedom of thought, we have good cause to rejoice that we are not free; that we still retain our dependance on a wise and bountiful Providence; and have not yet fallen into that universal anarchy of opinion, where each individual labours to enthrone and to adore every wild phantom of his own wandering imagination, just as folly or caprice may chance to direct his choice."

Bozzy and Piozzi; or, the British Biographers, a Town Eclogue. By Peter Pindar, Esq. 4to. 2s. 6d. Kearsley, 1786.

THE indefatigable *Peter*, ever on the watch for some subject on which to exercise his happy talent for satire, has in these eclogues amply avenged Dr. Johnson on his biographers, by displaying the most remarkable anecdotes in a truly ridiculous light. "On the death of Dr. Johnson," the author tells us in the argument, "a number of people, ambitious of being distinguished from the *mute* part of their species, set about relating and printing stories and *bons mots* of the celebrated moralist. Amongst the most zealous, though not the most enlightened, appeared Mr. Boswell and Madame Piozzi, the Hero and Heroine of our eclogues. To prove their biographical abilities, they appeal to Sir John Hawkins for his decision on their respective merits, by quotations from their printed anecdotes of the doctor." The eclogue begins with a humorous burlesque description of the supposed feelings of the heathen deities, occasioned by the death of the doctor:

"———when the doctor died,
Apollo whimper'd, and the Muses cried:
Minerva sighing for her *favourite* son,
Pronounc'd with lengthen'd face the world
undone:
Jove wip'd his eyes so red, and told his wife,
He ne'er made *Johnson's* equal in his life;

And that 'twould be a long time first, if ever,
His art could form a fellow half so clever:
Venus, of all the little Loves the dam,
With all the Graces, fobb'd for brother Sam."

After describing the Johnson-mania, as he calls it, which has raged through all the realm, he introduces the Hero and Heroine of the piece before the tribunal of Sir John Hawkins, whom he gives a *rub en passant*.

"Like school-boys, lo! before a two-arm'd
chair

That held the knight, wise judging, stood the
pair;

Or like two ponies on the sporting ground,
Prepar'd to gallop when the drum should
sound,

The couple rang'd— for vict'ry both as keen,
As for a tott'ring bishoprick a dean;
Or patriot *Burke* for giving glorious bastings
To that intolerable fellow *Hastings*.

"Alternately, in anecdotes, go on;
"But first, begin you, madam," cried Sir John:
The thankful dame low curtsied to the chair;
And thus, for vict'ry panting, read the fair."

MADAME PIOZZI.

"Sam Johnson was of Michael Johnson born,
Whose shop of books did *Litchfield* town adorn;
Wrong-

Wrong-headed, stubborn as a halter'd ram;
In short, the model of our *hero Sam* :
Inclin'd to *madness too*—for when his shop
Fell down for want of cash to buy a prop ;
For fear the thieves might steal the vanish'd
store,
He duly went each night and lock'd the door."

BOZZY.

" Whilst Johnson was in Edinburgh, my *wife*,
To please his palate, studied for her life :
With ev'ry rarity she fill'd her house,
And gave the *doctor*, for his dinner, *grouse*."

MADAME PIOZZI.

" I ask'd him if he knock'd *Tom Osborn* down;
As such a tale was current thro' the town—
Says I, " Do tell me, doctor, what befell ?"
Why, dearest lady, there is nought to tell :
I ponder'd on the *prop' rest* mode to treat him—
The *dog* was *impudent*, and so I *beat him* !
Tom, like a fool, proclaim'd his fancied wrongs;
Others that I *belabour'd* held their tongues."

BOZZY.

" Lo ! when we landed on the isle of *Mull*,
The *meagrim*s got into the doctor's skull :
With such bad humours he began to fill,
I thought he would not go to *Icolmkill* :
But lo ! those *meagrim*s (wonderful to utter !)
Were banish'd all by tea and bread and
butter !"

In this manner they continue to entertain
the knight, till his patience being quite ex-
hausted, he exclaims,

SIR JOHN.

" For God's sake, stay each anecdotic scrap ;
Let me draw breath, and take a trifling nap :
With one half hour's refreshing slumber blest,
And heav'n's assistance, I may hear the *rest*."

The knight's nap, however, was disturbed
by dreams.

" For lo ! in dreams the *furly Rambler* rose,
And wildly staring, seem'd a *man of woes*.
Wake, *Hawkins*, (growl'd the doctor with a
frown)

And knock *that* fellow and *that* woman
down—
Bid them with Johnson's life proceed no fur-
ther—

Enough already they have dealt in murder ;
Say, to their tales that little truth belongs—
If *fame* they mean me—bid them *bold their*
tongues."

The doctor goes on to give his opinion of
Bozzy and some advice to the lady, and con-
cludes his speech with,

" Tell *Peter Pindar*, should you chance to meet
him,
I like his *genius*—should be glad to greet him.

Yet let him know, *crown'd heads* are sacred
things,
And bid him rev'ence more the *best of kings* ;
Still on his *Pegasus* continue *jogging*,
And give that *Boswell's* back another *flog-*
ging."

Sir John being awakened, the candidates
are informed,

" ——— that enabled by the nap,
He now could meet *more* biographic scrap."

They accordingly proceed with fresh cou-
rage, and a number of anecdotes are inimi-
tably told, till at length, Bozzy, speaking
rather irreverently of Mr. Wilkes, the lady
takes offence and an altercation commences,
which is kept up with great spirit at least.

MADAME PIOZZI.

" Who told of Mrs. Montague the lie—
So palpable a falsehood— *Bozzy, fie !*"

BOZZY.

" *Who*, mad'ning with anecdotic itch,
Declar'd that Johnson call'd his mother
b—tch ?"

MADAME PIOZZI.

" Who, from Macdonald's rage to save his
fnout,
Cut twenty lines of defamation out ?"

In this stile they go on, dooming alter-
nately each other's works to the pastry-cook
and trunk-maker, till at last Boswell ex-
claims,

" The praise of COURTENAY my book's
fame secures,
Now, who the devil, madam, praises your's ?"

MADAME PIOZZI.

" Thousands, you blockhead—no one now
can doubt it ;

For not a soul in London is *without it* ;
So ! Courtenay's praises save you—ah ! that
quire

Deals, let me tell you, more in smoke than
fire."

BOZZY.

" Zounds ! he has praised me in the *sweetest*
line"—

MADAME PIOZZI.

" Ay ! ay ! the *verse* and *subject* equal shine.
Few are the mouths that COURTENAY's wit
rehearse—
Mere *cock* in politics, and *lead* in verse."

Having rained themselves almost out of
breath, Sir John takes the opportunity thus to
address them :

" For shame ! for shame ! for heaven's sake,
pray be quiet,

Not Billinggate exhibits such a riot.

*Z z z

Behold

Behold, for Scandal you have made a feast,
And turn'd your *idol* JOHNSON to a *beast*.
Tis plain that tales of *ghosts* are arrant *lies*,
Or instantaneously would Johnson rise,
Make you both eat your paragraphs for evil,
And, for your treatment of him, *play the*
devil.

Of those your anecdotes—may I be curst,
If I can tell you which of them is worst."

He then recommends to the lady to attend

to the duties of a wife, in preference to writing, and concludes with these lines!

"For thee, James Boswell, may the hand of
fate

Arrest thy goose quill, and confine thy prate;
Or be in solitude to live thy luck,
A chattering magpye on the ISLE of MUCK.
Thus spoke the judge; then leaping from the
chair,

He left in consternation lost the PAIR.

Traacts on Subjects of National Importance. I. On the Advantages of Manufactures, Commerce, and great Towns, to the Population and Prosperity of a Country. II. Difficulties stated to a proposed Assessment of the Land Tax: And another Subject of Taxation proposed, not liable to the same Objection. By the Rev. John MacFarlan, D. D. F. R. S. Scotland, and Author of the Inquiries concerning the Poor. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Murray, 1786.

THE magnitude of the national debt, the exhausted state of our resources, and that universal anxiety with which the finance system of government is contemplated, render the subjects of these *Traacts* peculiarly interesting. The author combats a variety of commonly-received opinions on the several topics mentioned in the title-page with great address. We think some of his arguments go a good way to prove, that great towns, commerce, and manufactures, are not only the necessary consequences of a certain degree of prosperity, but contribute actually to produce it. The positions which he attempts to establish in the first part of his performance are, that the prodigious wealth which pours into London, does not produce profligacy of manners; that its enormous size does not render it unhealthy; and that the annual supply of six thousand people, which it is said to require, is not, as some have supposed, an actual loss of so many lives to the community. His reasoning on these various points is original and ingenious; and, though not every where alike satisfactory, is always shrewd and plausible. The evils incident to the magnitude of the metropolis he, however, allows to a certain degree, but considers them as unavoidable, and at the same time doubts whether they are so great national evils as is commonly apprehended.

The subject of taxation is nearly related to these speculations. They implicate a strong

condemnation at least on the impolicy of the present system, which creates an invidious distinction between the landed and mercantile interest, by heaping duties on the latter, exclusively of the former. He thinks means might be found of meliorating this absurd system, and shews the inseparable connection which must inevitably, and always, subsist between commerce and agriculture. He, therefore, proposes a tax on all money occupied in loan, and that the lender, not the borrower, shall pay it, as the profits he may expect to reap from this species of traffic are well able to bear a duty.

Supposing it somewhat extraordinary that this description of property has not hitherto been taxed, he thus accounts for the fact, "Dr. Blackstone, says he, justly observes, that moveables were formerly a different and much less considerable thing than they are at this day. In ancient times it was not lawful to take interest; a tax, therefore, could not be laid on what did not exist. Even after interest was obtained, the quantity of money in the kingdom was very inconsiderable until the reign of Henry VII. Since his time a mighty change has gradually taken place. By the introduction of manufactures, and the increase of trade, prodigious sums of money have flowed into the country; so that the moveable stock now in the kingdom may be reckoned equal, perhaps superior, in value, to the landed property."

The Beauties of Mr. Siddons; or a Review of her Performance of the Characters of Belvidera, Zara, Isabella, Margaret of Anjou, Jane Shore, and Lady Randolph; in Letters from a Lady of Distinction to her Friend in the Country. 8vo. 2s. Strahan.

THIS female Critic has shewn a good taste and proper discrimination on the principally striking passages in the above plays; and though she is the professed and warm admirer and panegyrist of Mrs. Siddons, she does not lavish praises on her in that dis-

gustful manner which has been too often done lately. To possess a considerable degree of merit in any line is the privilege of few—Mrs. Siddons is one of the happy number; but absolute *perfection* is not the lot of mortality.

FOR THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE LIFE and WRITINGS of CAPTAIN EDWARD THOMPSON.

CAPTAIN EDWARD THOMPSON, was by birth a Yorkshire-man, and, as he has himself told us, a native of Hull *. He received his education under Dr. Cox, at Hampstead †, and at an early age, in the year 1754, went to the East Indies as (what is usually called) a Guinea Pig ‡. In this his first voyage he was a spectator of an accident, which we shall relate in his own words. “ Miss H. “ a young lady of beauty, virtue and good “ sense, going to Bombay, and betrothed by “ her parents in England to a gentleman of “ the Council in India, too eagerly beholding “ one of these creatures (i. e. sharks) out of “ her cabin window, fell overboard and was “ drowned: though all immediate assistance “ was given, yet every endeavour was in “ vain to save this amiable lady, who perished “ in an unnatural element, though serene “ and calm. The fright must certainly have “ killed her from the horror of the monster; “ for it was not the fifth part of a minute “ before she was taken up §. An author of considerable reputation taking notice of this accident, supposes it to have been owing to the same desperate impulse which Montaigne mentions to have felt when he found himself upon the top of some hideous precipice in his mountainous neighbourhood, impelling him to leap down ¶, and which Shakespeare calls *toys of desperation*. In July 1754, he was at Madras, and in August at Vizagapatam. From thence he went to Calcutta, where he staid until the month of November, and then proceeded to the island of Ceylon, at which place he arrived in January 1755 ¶¶. In the next month he was at Tellicherry, from whence he writes to a correspondent, that he had made many enquiries after the unhappy shipwreck of his uncle Commodore Bagwell. “ I find,” says he, “ his memory lamented, and respected, “ in every part of India I have travelled “ through, which has been some advantage “ to me, a young voyager. He bears a very “ singular character for a seaman, being never heard to swear an oath; a circumstance “ too rarely met with, and much to be lamented. The Banyan who transacted his “ affairs told me, he rowed from Ingelei “ down the Ganges in sight of his fleet, after “ his victory over Angria; but tempestuous “ weather coming on, obliged him to return, “ which was the last sight of that valuable “ victorious squadron of seven sail. In the “ *Resolution* he had immense wealth of the “ Portuguese, who were removing their families and effects from Goa, on account of “ an insurrection among the slaves: this appears by the letters Mr. Bagwell writes “ from Malabar; for no soul survived with “ him to tell the tale. From the many services he did the East India Company in a “ servitude of thirty-six years, and at last after “ a memorable victory ended his life in that “ service, one would imagine they would pay “ a charitable attention to his kindred; but “ alas! *** In the month of May he arrived at St Helena, and, during his stay there, involved himself in the hazard of a duel, and an actual arrest and confinement on board his ship, on account of a pasquinade written to oblige a lady of the island at the expence of a rival ††. He finished his voyage in August, and in November we find him on board the *Sterling Castle* in the Downs, having, as he expresses himself, quitted penury and commerce for arms and glory, after remaining only one week on shore. By the prolegomena to his Letters it appears that he was pressed into the service:

* I am the man (the Nasso of my time),
Born on the *Humber*—fam'd for luscious rhyme.

THE COURTEZAN.

See also Dedication to Marvell's Works.

† Captain Thompson, mentioning his school-master, says, that an unhappy marriage one of his amiable daughters made (unknown to the father) with Mr. Pean, a youth under his care, incensed that family to ruin his school. The young gentleman was sent to Philadelphia, and never more permitted to see a wife he dearly loved—a lady with every virtue and accomplishment. These misfortunes brought Dr. Cox to Hampstead about the year 1749. He afterwards moved to Kenfington, where he died in the year 1757. *Sailor's Letters*, vol. I. 136.

‡ Prolegomena to the *Sailor's Letters*, p. vii.

§ *Sailor's Letters*, vol. I. 3.

¶ *Armstrong's Works*, vol. II. 232.

¶¶ *Sailor's Letters*, vol. I. 103.

*** *Sailor's Letters*, vol. I. 109.

†† *Ibid.* 126.

Next pressed on board a man of war ;
Where I (unknown at any college)
Studied seven years, and got no knowledge.

In June 1756 his ship was ordered to the continent of North America with money and troops, and he arrived the next month at New York, where his stay was very short; yet he experienced a most disagreeable circumstance there, though the motive for the violence is not very clearly explained. "When about three leagues from the ship, the boat's crew (consisting of ten men) rose on me, bound me hand and foot, and run the boat on shore, where I might have perished, had not two returned and unbound me, which two I brought to the ship again. They confessed they had attempted to throw me over-board (which I never perceived); but something always prevented. Had they perpetrated their villainy, I should have died by the mouths of ten thousand sharks, as I was at that time fishing on a bank where nothing could be more numerous *." From New-York he went to Antigua, then to Barbadoes, and afterwards to Tobago. In June 1757, he sailed from St. Kitts for England, having, as he informs us, after nine months cruising, received about three pounds for his share of three prizes. On his return to England, he passed his examination, and on the 26th of November received his commission as Lieutenant of the Jason. He was immediately employed in further service; and on the 19th of December, arrived at Emden with Brudenell's regiment to reinforce the garrison there. On his return home he quitted the Jason, where he had not one hope of the golden fleece, for the Dorsetshire, Captain Dennis; and in December 1758 was at Lisbon. He had a share in the victory obtained by Sir Edward Hawke over Mons. Conflans, in November 1759, and arrived at Plymouth in December, after a cruise of eight months.

* Sailor's Letters, vol. II. p. 13.

† During his residence here, Mr. Churchill surprising him one morning with the window open, repeated,

Here lives a half-pay Poet, run to rust,
And all his willows weeping in the dust.

In a Dedication to John Hall, Esq. of *Trinculo's Trip to the Jubilee*, he says,

When Churchill liv'd with you I walk'd,
As other Bards might do, and talk'd
Of common themes and common things,
Of common Ministers and Kings;
Ribbands, Petitions, Wilkes, and Burke,
The Bill of Rights—the Men of York,—
But when he shot from this bright star,
And left poor me and sweet Miss * * * ;
Then, then I lost both him and you,
Forsook my Muse, forsook my Kew;
To Scotland fled, to serve the State,
And liv'd among the Clan I hate.

He afterwards sailed with the same Commander in the *Bellona*, and was present at the capture of the *Courageux* in August 1761. This is supposed to have been the period of his naval character during that war, as in the next month we find him commenced author. His first publication was *The Meretriciad*, a poem, celebrating the then most remarkable women of the town. Merely to mention the title of this licentious performance, which however met with success, is as much as it deserves. It seems to have been the means of introducing him to the acquaintance of Mr. Churchill, with whom he boasts on many occasions to have lived in terms of intimacy. In 1762 he retired to a small house in Kew-Lane † and cultivated his muse, which in 1764 produced a poem called *The Soldier*, 4to. He then resided some time in Scotland, which he has described with that virulence which the examples of some eminent persons of that period had rendered fashionable, and which cannot be sufficiently censured. At this time he meditated a work of considerable importance, for which he circulated proposals. This was intended to be printed in folio, and to be entitled, "Maritime Observations, collected from the years 1753 to 1763 inclusive, in a number of voyages and cruises in Europe, Asia, Africa, and America." In a dedication some years afterwards to the Honourable Augustus Hervey, esq. he says, "how unpardonable would it be in me to forget that encouragement and protection which I met with from you when I designed publishing a set of charts for the use of the navy and navigation in general; a work which might have been of universal utility to his Majesty's subjects, had it not been opposed and suppressed through the spirit of party, in spite of your generous intentions of introducing it to the world for a public good."

In 1765, he produced *The Courtesan*, a Poem, 4to. and this in the next year was followed by *The Demirep*, 4to. another poem of the same species, and possessing as much merit as could with propriety be ascribed to any of his preceding performances. At the end of this last poem he announced his intention of publishing three works, which, it is believed, never appeared: these were, *Woman*, a Poem; *The Devil in London*, a Satire; and *The History of the most remarkable Ghosts that have appeared from the Creation to this Time*.

In this year he was more laudably employed in soliciting Parliament for an increase of half-pay for the Lieutenants of the Navy, an application which was attended with success. On the 16th of April his first dramatic performance, called *The Hobby-Horse*, was exhibited at Drury Lane, for the benefit of Mr. Bentley.

The succeeding year, 1767, he published "Sailor's Letters, written to his select Friends in England during his Voyages and Travels in Europe, Asia, Africa, and America, from the year 1754 to 1759;" 2 vols. 12mo.

In 1769, he produced a laughable account of the Jubilee at Stratford upon Avon, under the title of *Trinculo's Trip to the Jubilee*, 4to. and about the same time collected his most licentious performances into two volumes, which he called *The Court of Cupid*. The next year he published *The Works of John Oldham*, in 3 vols. dedicated, from Purdiss-bourne, County Down, in Ireland, to the late Earl of Bristol. On the 7th of April 1772, by the interest of Mr. Garrick, he was appointed a Captain; and on the 9th of November 1773, brought forwards at Drury Lane Theatre *The Fair Quaker*, a Comedy altered from Shadwell, which, by the aid of excellent acting, obtained some applause.

In February 1776, *The Syrens*, a Masque, by him, was acted at Covent-Garden; and in August, *St. Helena*; or, *The Island of Love*, a Farce, at Richmond.

From the time of his leaving Scotland to the year 1776, he seems to have devoted himself entirely to literary avocations, and produced with great celerity numberless pieces, which it is impossible to enumerate, and would, from their quantity and general insignificance, if practicable, not repay the pains they would cost to obtain. Many of them are to be found in *The St. James's Chronicle*, *Whitehall Evening-Post*, *London Packet*, and *The Westminster Magazine*; and indeed it would be difficult to name a periodical work at this time to which he was not in some degree a contributor.

In 1777, he became editor of Paul Whitehead's Works, in 4to. and in the same year, of Andrew Marvell's Works, in 3 vols. 4to. Neither of these undertakings were executed in such a manner as to afford room to commend the editor, or add any thing to the reputation of the authors. In October, he

produced an alteration of the catastrophe of *The Beggars Opera*, at Covent-Garden, which has since been laid aside; and in 1778, became editor of a collection of poems, called *The Muses Mirror*. In this Miscellany, and in *The Foundling Hospital for Wit*, many of his fugitive pieces are preserved. Soon after the death of Mr. Garrick, a scheme was proposed for uniting him and Mr. Langford with Mr. Lacy in the management of that gentleman's share of Drury Lane Theatre; but this plan being opposed by the present Managers, was rendered abortive.

He had for several years experienced the inconveniencies of a contracted income; and had with some difficulty, notwithstanding all his exertions and industry, preserved himself from feeling the pressures of poverty. Fortune at length noticed him. He was appointed Commander of the Hyena, and in the course of a cruise took a French East-Indiaman, which placed him in a state of affluence, and enabled him to repay obligations to many persons who had before assisted him. This, we are informed, he did with great liberality and alacrity. He also received a reward as the messenger of the news of an important victory; but soon after was subjected to the enquiry of a Court-martial for quitting his station, from which charge he was honourably acquitted. In 1783, he was named Commander of the *Grampus*, and soon after sailed for the coast of Africa, from which station he had returned only in 1784, and where he died 17th of January, 1786.

The following character which has since appeared in print, is evidently the production of a friend, and we hope it is such as every one acquainted with Captain Thompson will recognize. "He was an officer of very distinguished eminence, and a gentleman extensively known in the polite and literary world. His dispositions were happy and amiable; his acquirements very far beyond mediocrity; his virtues transcendent and firm. He had courage without pride; and was fond of liberty without licentiousness. His ambition taught him to court danger; his resolution to surmount it; and his officers and crew, convinced of his knowledge, and admiring his generosity, were impatient to flatter his attention by the most unequivocal marks of their submission and zeal. From his zeal and attachment to the commercial interests of his country, in saving two valuable convoys from the enemy, he was twice tried and acquitted; with those plaudits of renown which are the certain indications of the highest merit. The elevation of his sentiments placed him out for admiration in every situation of life. While he was generous as a master, he was still more so as a friend. His heart, alive to the most virtuous sensibilities, indulged itself in actions the most brilliant. To his friend he was ever ready to fa-

crifice his fortune and his ease. It was not slightly that he formed his opinions; and he did not easily abandon them. A mind so cultivated as his could not be insensible to gallantry; and it is fit that the brave should be rewarded with the smiles of beauty. He had a talent for poetry, and was not insensible to the elegance of the fine arts. He even wrote verses with some degree of success, and not unfrequently discovered those natural graces which escape the pens and the penetration of more artificial writers. What is surprising,

his judgment was solid, and yet his imagination was warm. He formed his purpose with phlegm, and put it in execution with ardour. He was perfectly free from mystery. Nature intended his actions to be the emblems of honesty; and even all his knowledge of the world could not seduce him into corruption. At the age of forty years* he ceased to be every thing that is honourable, and left it to his relations and friends to weep over his memory with an unavailing sorrow and regret.

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

HOUSE OF LORDS.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 26.

ON account of the Lord Chancellor's illness, adjourned till

MAY 1.

The Earl of Mansfield sat as Speaker.

MAY 2.

In consequence of the Lords having been summoned for this day, about sixty noble Peers attended, when a warrant was read, appointing Earl Bathurst Speaker *pro tempore* (during the illness of the Lord Chancellor). His Lordship accordingly took his seat as Speaker, but without any of those habiliments that heretofore used to distinguish that high office.

The bill for appointing Commissioners of Land Tax, and several other bills were read a first time.

The House then adjourned, and continued in waiting for Mr. Dundas's bill to amend and explain two acts of the 13th and 24th of his present Majesty, relative to the Court of Directors of the India Company appointing a Governor General and Council of the two Presidencies of Bengal and Madras.

Mr. Dundas, accompanied by Lord Mulgrave, Sir Geo. Yonge, &c. brought up the bill, which was read a first time.

Lord Sydney, after informing the House of the necessity of passing the said bill, immediately moved, that it might be read a second and third time, &c.

The same was accordingly done, when it passed without opposition, and was immediately returned to the Commons.

MAY 3.

The royal assent was given by commission to a bill to obviate doubts relative to the electing a Governor General of Bengal; the Shrewsbury poor bill; the Sandwich small debts bill; the Westbury poor bill; the Dumbarton road bill; the Chester road bill; the Bristol road bill; the Beverly road bill; the Chatteris Ferry road bill; the Sheffield vicarage bill; Bishop's charity bill, and fix inclosure bills. The Lords Commissioners

who sat in their robes were the Archbishop of Canterbury, Earl Bathurst (as Speaker) and Lord Sydney.

The Marquis of Lansdown then stated, that as he had on a former debate been severely animadverted upon, concerning a paper, which contained a plan for the permanent establishment of the civil list, he moved that a minute in the Treasury to that purpose be now produced.

Lord Stormont hoped the noble Marquis and their Lordships would be satisfied from this, and other circumstances, that the paper he had formerly spoken from had existence. His Lordship then went into a long detail of political altercation on matters chiefly relative to official etiquette. This brought up the

Marquis of Lansdown, who put the noble Viscount in mind of his long speech, and asserted that it was not to the purpose. Had the noble Viscount, he said, mentioned at that time a paper which had been presented to the House of Commons, their Lordships might have understood what it meant. But when Mr. Gilbert's plan had been so frequently mentioned in the course of the debate, it was impossible he could be understood, as no official paper he knew of bore any such title.

The Duke of Portland stated, that no other plan for the establishment of the civil list was to be found than what the noble Viscount had alluded to, when the care of public affairs devolved to him and his friends. He owned that official inaccuracies were unavoidable in the state of things which they found on their accession to power. His Grace also stated several particulars which had been alluded to in the preceding parts of this conversation.

The Marquis of Lansdown, with the greatest acknowledgements to the noble Duke for his candour, only begged leave to observe, that the signing the paper in question was a matter of ceremony, on the eve of his resignation, and not intended to authenticate that document officially.

The question being then put, it was carried unanimously, and the House adjourned.

* This is certainly a mistake. It is not likely that he could have been appointed a Lieutenant at so early an age as eleven years. The Editor supposes him to have been near fifty at least.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

APRIL 25.

THE Houfe being met pursuant to their adjournment, Mr. Dempster prefented a petition from the merchants at Dundee againft the bill for altering the bounty on the whale fifhery, which was ordered to lie on the table; he then moved to have all the papers prefented to the Houfe relative to the fifhery printed.

Alderman Sawbridge prefented a petition from the debtors in the King's Bench, ftating the wretched fiteuation they are in, and praying relief; which was read, and ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Pitt moved the order of the day for receiving the report of the bill for investing certain fums in the hands of Commiffioners, towards the difcharge of the national debt; which he moved to have postponed until Monday next, as he underftood feveral gentlemen had material alterations to propofe.

Mr. Jenkfon postponed the confideration of the Newfoundland bill till Friday for fimilar reafons.

Ballotted for a Committee on the Seaford Election.

Ordered out a new writ for Boffiney, in the room of Bamber Gascoigne, Efq. appointed Receiver-General of the Customs.

APRIL 26.

Mr. Brook, lately elected Member for the borough of Newtown, in the room of Sir Thomas Davenport, took the oaths and his feat.—Alfo

The Hon. T. Thynne took the oaths and his feat for Weobly.

Sir Godfrey Webfter, and Henry Flood, Efq. the two petitioners, were declared elected for Seaford; Sir Peter Parker and Sir John Henderson not chufing to contend the matter; the firft mentioned gentlemen accordingly this day took their feats.

Major Scott moved for leave to bring up a petition from Warren Haftings, Efq. praying to be heard by himfelf againft the matter of the charges now exhibited to the Houfe againft him, and alfo for a copy of thofe charges. This petition, Major Scott obferved, would have been prefented at an earlier period, but that the firft ferief of the charges were not laid before the Houfe until the 4th infl. to which fucceeded a fecond ferief on the 12th; yet the whole, it was underftood, were not yet completed. Under thefe circumftances it was impoffible to have laid in an earlier claim to the privilege of reply on the part of Mr. Haftings; a privilege which he now demanded on the ftrogeft pleas of equity. In addition to thefe there was another circumftance which fhould impel the Houfe to a compliance—As thefe charges had been already printed and circulated through the country, the be-

EUROP. MAG.

nignity of the Houfe was called on not to refufe Mr. Haftings permiffion to reply.

The petition was then brought up, and read at the table.

Major Scott then moved, that Mr. Haftings fhould be heard at the bar of the Houfe, and that he fhould be allowed a copy of the charges.

Sir Grey Cooper faid he had no objection to the firft part of the petition; it was certainly proper that Mr. Haftings fhould be heard in his own defence; but it did not equally meet his ideas of propriety, that a copy fhould be given of charges which lay on the table as yet in a crude ftate, and liable to numberlefs variations in the different ftages of the bufinefs. He then recited feveral precedents in fupport of this opinion.

Mr. Burke concurred in the propriety of hearing Mr. Haftings in his defence at whatever time and in whatever manner it was brought forward. But he could not alfo agree that he fhould be fupplied with a copy of charges partly unarranged and totally unfinifhed. He had himfelf difcovered many parts which would require alteration. This, however, whilft it formed a ftrong objection to the prefent demand, had arifen folety from the neceffity which had been impofed on him by the Houfe. It had been his original intention firft to have examined evidence, and to have drawn his charges from the facts which fhould then appear. But that mode had been exactly reverfed; he had been compelled to bring forward his charges prematurely, and he was now to look to that oral evidence which fhould have been their basis, not only to fubftantiate the facts alledged, but alfo to fupply the chafms which had been occafioned by this tranfpofition, and by the refufal of many very material documents. To obviate the confequences of fuch deficiency, it had been deemed neceffary to lay the charges in fuch a manner as to comprehend whatever fuppletory facts fhould hereafter appear from the evidence. The charges being for thofe reafons incomplete, he could not think that Mr. Haftings, on any principle of effential juftice, was entitled to a copy of them in their prefent ftate. If the Houfe, however, was difpofed to grant a copy as a matter of favour, that was totally a matter of diftinft confideration. For his part, as Mr. Haftings's reply could not be confidered as his defence, and as that reply may poffibly throw new lights on the queftion, he had no very great objection to the compliance of the Houfe on the occafion.

Mr. Fox profefled himfelf of a very different opinion with his Right Hon. Friend, and thought it highly improper that a copy of the charges fhould be granted. This

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was, he observed, a case in which the House should be particularly adherent to the precedents which occurred, and most observant of the regular order of their proceedings. Every principle of equity, without doubt, demanded that the person accused should be made acquainted with the nature and extent of the charges exhibited against him; but it by no means followed that these charges should be produced until they were finally and articulately arranged. Every precedent he had heard on the occasion militated strongly against the procedure; and until one was adduced which gave it sanction, he should certainly persevere in his opposition to the demand.

Mr. Pitt said, that on a subject so new, it should not appear strange if few precedents could be found; and the difficulty of the research was increased, when it was considered that the charges were brought by a Member of that House against a person who was not so. This, however, he apprehended, was an immaterial difference, and as such he hoped it would be viewed by the House. If this distinction was overlooked, the case of Mr. Seymour in the year 1510 then became a precedent exactly in point. On the impeachment of that gentleman, a copy of the original charges had been granted him, to which he was likewise permitted to reply; and the conclusive proceedings were founded on a comparison of both. Nor was this the only precedent which occurred. In 1620 Sir John Bennet was also allowed a copy of the heads of the charges against him, before evidence had been adduced to substantiate them. In these cases the charges repeating only the crime of speculation, were easily answered; but in the present instance the necessity was greater, as the charges were more voluminous and complicated.

He then adverted, in strong terms, to the importance of the charges on the table. From the situation of the persons accused, and the nature of the charges brought against them, the honour of that House was materially concerned, and would be injured by an hasty or erroneous decision; and a condign punishment or a signal and unequivocal deliverance was indispensably necessary.

What defence or what exculpation Mr. Hastings might be able to adduce, he knew not; but as he hoped and trusted that he would be able to clear himself from the guilt imputed to him, he was consequently desirous of giving him the earliest opportunity. On the subject of the charges on the table, he thought it necessary to remark, that they were in many parts overloaded with extraneous matter; in others filled with circumstances totally irrelevant; that they were frequently obscure, and sometimes unintelligible. However therefore he wished for a speedy and serious investigation,

he thought it previously necessary that these charges should be disencumbered and explained.

Mr. Fox declared himself ready to abide by the precedents which the Right Hon. Gentleman had quoted, if on being read they appeared to be really in point. He animadverted on the assertion that the charges contained much of irrelevant and extraneous matter. This he totally denied. That they were copious and diffuse he would readily allow, but could not admit that they were burthened by any extension which was not justified by the circumstances of the case, and the necessity of supplying the fullest information on the subject. He concluded with desiring that the precedents might be read.

A long conversation then took place on the relation which those precedents bore to the case now pending.

Mr. Burke in the course of his remarks took occasion to vindicate the charges he had made, and the manner in which they were given to the House.

Mr. Pitt said, that if the Right Hon. Gentleman would reduce his particular charges to certain issuable points, and bring them into a narrow compass, he apprehended it might be attended with great convenience.

Mr. Fox contended, that the Right Hon. Gentleman upon the Treasury Bench attempted to impose a task on his Right Hon. Friend, which by no means he thought it incumbent upon him to undertake. He argued with great force and ability, that there was abundant matter contained in the charges for that House to form an opinion, *aye or no*, whether there was sufficient reason to ground an impeachment against Mr. Hastings.

Mr. Fox, in pointing out the several manoeuvres which appeared to him to have been made on the other side of the House to stifle the enquiry, worked himself up to a pitch of extraordinary warmth.

Mr. Pitt retorted, that the Right Hon. Gentleman had given a truly striking specimen of the moderation and temper with which the charges against Mr. Hastings would be conducted. If his arguments had not been made the vehicle of his malice; if the Right Hon. Gentleman's insinuations had been less boisterous and indecent, they perhaps would have been attended to by the House with equal respect. Without endeavouring to copy the example, he should still continue of opinion, that there were many parts of the charges that would not require evidence; because they were not sufficiently grounded against Mr. Hastings, although they seemed to be urged in aggravation of his offence. Others, he was again free to acknowledge, tended strongly to criminate that gentleman. For his own part, he had

no wish to stifle the enquiry. If he had any particular wish, it was that Mr. Hastings might be able to assert his innocence, because he had much rather a man should be innocent than guilty; but he defied the dark insinuations of the Hon. Gentleman, that there was any intention on his part to stifle the business, or to preclude it from a fair and candid hearing.

Mr. Burke recommended to the Right Hon. Gentleman, when he spoke next time upon moderation, to recollect the following couplet of Arbuthnot :

Then roar'd the prophet of a Northern Nation,
Scorch'd with a flaming speech on Moderation.

After Mr. Burke had successfully turned the laugh of the House upon Mr. Pitt, for his attack on Mr. Fox's moderation, he resumed himself, and asserted, that any idea of his having aggravated the crimes of Mr. Hastings, was a most unjust insinuation. It was necessary, for his own honour, and the honour of that House, that the charges should be brought home. He was determined to proceed step by step; if he was stripped of one argument, he would closely follow up another, until he had fairly brought the matter to an issue, unless the House, in its great judgment, should cut him short; there indeed he must bow obedience. If an arm was lopped, still he would assail the enemy; if a leg was taken off; nay, if both were amputated, still, like Widdrington, he would fight upon his stumps. In short, nothing less than political death, by the direct orders of the House, should prevent him from going regularly on in the pursuit of his object, to repair the injury sustained in the honour and humanity of his country.

Mr. Martin wished that Mr. Hastings might be brought to condign punishment if guilty, and if innocent acquitted. The Hon. Member earnestly hoped that the Hon. Mover in this business would receive every assistance in the power of the House to give him. This would encourage the Hon. Member to proceed against another criminal of high rank and great authority in that House. [*The House felt the allusion to Lord North, and there was a continued call of hear! hear! accompanied with laughter, &c.*] The noble culprit had frequently challenged his accusers, who were formerly pretty numerous on the other side of the House, to bring forward their charges, and they had frequently pledged themselves so to do, but since the late Coalition their tone was altered.

Lord North rose to urge what he had so frequently done in that House with respect to the allusion which had been so strongly made to him by the last Hon. Gentleman. He had frequently courted an enquiry; he wished it to be fair and full; and he was

ready to meet it whenever it might take place. He had nothing to fear from the enquiry; all he deprecated was, that he might not be continually harrassed by a repetition of the same charge upon every question, merely to effect temporary purposes. Of this he was confident, that the enquiry was not kept off by any favour, by power, or by the authority of that House. In the mean time he relied upon the candour of that House, that he should not be continually attacked in the like unbecoming manner.

Mr. Martin apologized; after which Major Scott's motion was carried without a division.

Mr. Burke then presented other two charges relating to a libel written by Mr. Hastings against the Court of Directors—and the final abandonment of Shaw Allum, on concluding a treaty with the Mahrattas.—These, with other two, which were in great forwardness, he intended should complete the whole.

Mr. Burke next reminded the House, that the present was the day appointed for going into a Committee, and hearing evidence on this business. He had to lament, he said, that from the decayed constitutions which gentlemen in general brought from the East-Indies, he was, for the present, deprived of the assistance of some very material evidence. He read a letter from Col. Gardner, apologizing for non-attendance on account of indisposition, and enclosing a certificate from his physician to that purpose. He said, that on this account he should be compelled to change the order of the witnesses who were to be examined; that those who were most infirm should be first attended to: amongst them, he said, was Sir Robert Barker, who now attended as an evidence. He therefore wished that the House would resolve itself into a Committee, and for that purpose moved that the Speaker do now leave the chair.

The Master of the Rolls (Sir Lloyd Kenyon) contended, that as the House had consented to hear Mr. Hastings on the subject of the charges now before them, it would be unfair to make any addition to those charges, or to call in any suppletory evidence until Mr. Hastings should have been heard.

Mr. Burke replied, that as no limited time had been assigned, in which the person accused was to make his reply, it would be in the power of Mr. Hastings to give in his answer also to whatever additions may be made by the parole evidence to the charges already before them. It would, in his opinion, be even more advantageous to the party accused, as the more complete the charges were made, the less addition would be necessary to his defence.

This difference of opinion produced a long and desultory conversation. The

speakers on the part of Administration, against the calling in of evidence, were, Mr. Pitt, Mr. Dundas, the Attorney-General, Mr. Wilberforce, and Mr. Bearcroft; on the part of Opposition, Mr. Fox, Mr. Burke, Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Anstruther, and Mr. Hardinge.

A division ensued on the question for the Speaker's leaving the chair, in which the numbers were,

Ayes	80
Noes	139

Majority against the motion 59

On the return of the Members from the division, the Speaker started a doubt whether in point of order Mr. Hastings should be heard before the Committee of the whole House, to which the papers had been referred, or before the House, who had given him the permission to speak.

It was after some time determined that Mr. Hastings should be heard at the bar of the House on Monday next, and that the evidences should be examined on Tuesday.

APRIL 27.

As soon as the private business of the day was over, the House adjourned.

APRIL 28.

Mr. Pringle took the oaths and his seat for Selkirk.

Sir George Warren took his seat for Lancaster.

Received and read a petition from Helston against the tax on hawkers and pedlars. Ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Burke presented two other charges against Mr. Hastings. Referred to the former Committee.

Mr. Dempster presented a petition from the American loyalists, stating in strong terms their reduced situation, and the inadequacy of the relief they had found.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee on the Newfoundland Bill, Sir George Yonge in the chair,

Lord Beauchamp moved, that the proposed bounties should extend also to the islands of Jersey, Guernsey, and Alderney, by the insertion of their names in the clause. This was agreed to.

QUEBEC PETITION.

Mr. Powys entered into the history of the different laws that existed in the province of Quebec since the year 1763, when it first came into our hands. Having made some very good remarks on the bill in 1774, he proceeded to the heads of the petition, which amounted in number to thirteen; to every article of which he said a few words, to point out the necessity of indulging them; as the whole amounted only to the request of a participation of the British laws, such as an optional jury, the independency of the judges, the trial by jury, the permanency of the Habeas Corpus Act, together with an earnest request that the retention and dis-

mission of the officers in civil departments, &c. may not, as they do at present, depend on the will of the Governor-General, but on his Majesty alone: it was also the wish of the inhabitants to have an Assembly, with many other points on which he dwelt with much clearness and perspicuity. After this he moved for leave to bring in a bill to explain and amend the last Canadian Act.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer was willing to make every thing as easy to the inhabitants of that country as possible, and to extend the influence of the British constitution as far as prudence would dictate; but he had petitions in his hand, he said, counter to that presented by the Hon. Gentleman. It was a subject of much complication, on which it was not easy to decide—the mixture of language, religion, and opinion, rendered it peculiarly so. Sir Guy Carleton was to set out shortly for that country, who had it in orders to report the situation of affairs, to enable Ministers to compose a proper system for the government of that country, which promised to be a flourishing one.

Mr. Fox was much surprised, that after twenty-two years, we should be so ignorant of the affairs of that quarter, as not to be able to do something to satisfy the minds of the people, whose petition had laid on the table for two years.

Mr. Courtenay insisted, that the Governor of that province should not be invested with that extraordinary power he had hitherto enjoyed—as Chief Justice Livius was dismissed in 1774 for doing his duty. This

Alderman Watson denied.

Mr. Courtenay confirmed it from the minutes of the Committee and the order of his Majesty.

Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Sloper, Mr. Pyc, Sir Joseph Mawbey, Mr. Dempster, Mr. Smith, Mr. Brickdale, and others delivered their opinions on the subject. Many compliments on both sides were paid to the integrity and professional merit of Sir Guy Carleton.

After which the House divided,

For the motion	21
Against it	68

Majority 47

MAY 1.

Lord Surrey presented a petition from Mr. Christian and several of the Electors of the city of Carlisle, complaining of the undue election of Mr. Lowther. The petition was read, and ordered to be taken into consideration the 18th instant.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer gave notice, that he should on Friday next bring forward a subject, respecting which he had a few days before the late recess signified his intention of offering some motion shortly. What he meant was, to put some particular sorts of wines under the management and regulation of the Excise.

Mr. Dundas stated, that a doubt had arisen in India, as to the construction of the clauses of two distinct Acts of Parliament of the 13th and 24th of the present King, in respect to the removal of a covenanted servant of the Company from one settlement to another. This doubt had, Mr. Dundas said, he understood been entertained at Calcutta, when a noble Lord lately arrived there from Madras, to take upon him the office of Governor-General, and therefore it was proper to bring in a Bill to explain it; with this view he moved for leave to bring in a Bill; and he gave notice, that his intention was to bring in the Bill this day, and to get it passed through all its different stages the same day, unless some particular objections were made against it.

The Speaker, in consequence of the resolution of the House, called Mr. Hastings to the bar, who, having been informed of the purpose for which he was admitted there, observed, that he was not accustomed to public speaking, and therefore begged the House would indulge him with the hearing of what he had drawn up in his defence. His memory was not remarkably tenacious, and as the refutation or contradiction of the charges brought against him required frequent references to certain documents and papers necessary to be produced, he flattered himself that the House would easily conceive the propriety of his requisition. This having been readily assented to, Mr. Hastings proceeded to read his defence. He began by remarking, that the grounds of the criminalation were ill-founded, aspersive, and malicious; that the various publications of the times contained the most unwarrantable observations on his conduct, and that the press daily teemed with the most gross libels upon every part of his administration in India; that the most extraordinary of all was, the pamphlet lately published, in which the charges of delinquency were not only copiously displayed, but the name of the accuser himself (Mr. Burke) printed in the title-page, by which it would appear that it had not only his sanction and authority, but that the accuser had officiously condescended to become the publisher; that these charges had been the result of much deliberation; and that, during a period of five years, his enemies had exerted their abilities in order to specify the different grounds of accusation. That he only resolved on Monday last, with the permission of the Hon. House, to enter himself upon his defence; and that he now appeared prepared to meet his accusers, in a few days almost as the years in which his enemies had been engaged in bringing forward the matters which tended to criminate and asperse him.—That he was obliged to

reply to charges containing nothing specific; and that they might be called historical narratives, with voluminous commentaries.—That he had been in India from a school-boy; and that during a period of thirty-six years servitude, he had always the happiness to maintain a good and respectable character.—That by the evil machinations of a few individuals, men of notoriety, he now appeared in an unfortunate situation; but that he chose to come forward on the occasion, and meet his fate, rather than be subjected to the continual threats of a Parliamentary prosecution.—That with regard to the indulgence now granted, it was a matter of indifference whether it proceeded from the humanity or the justice of the House; he considered himself as equally indebted to them.—That he had acted according to the emergencies of the times; and that he had been frequently reduced to such extremities, as to defy the sanction of any precedent.—That no man had been in more perilous situations, and that in those disasters he was entirely left to the resources of his own mind.—That he had resigned his government in India amidst the regret of his fellow-subjects.—That he had repeatedly received the thanks of his employers, the Court of Directors of the East-India Company; and as he had the satisfaction of discharging the trust reposed in him with such unanimous approbation, he believed, that no other power on earth had a right to call his conduct in question. Mr. Hastings was interrupted by

Mr. Rolle, who, upon Mr. Hastings having withdrawn, begged to know whether his defence might not be received without being read, and afterwards printed; but being informed that the House had already resolved to hear the defence,

Mr. Hastings was called in, and went on with his defence for about two hours; when appearing to be much fatigued, he was relieved by Mr. Markham*, and afterwards successively by the two Clerks. The House continued hearing the defence till near eleven o'clock.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer then observed, that as he had been informed the remainder of the defence would take up a considerable time, he would move that the proceeding should be adjourned till next day.

Mr. Burke immediately rose, and declared his entire satisfaction with the minute manner in which the defence was couched. He was perfectly satisfied that Mr. Hastings should have full scope, and every possible indulgence allowed him. But he was in great hopes that the whole would have been one day's business, and therefore

* Son of the Archbishop of York, formerly Resident at Benares, and who narrowly escaped with his life at the time of the insurrection there.

he should be much better pleased that the defence might be then finished; however, he trusted it would not by any means be suffered to extend beyond to-morrow.

The Speaker then put the question, and the further hearing of Mr. Hastings' defence was adjourned.

MAY 2.

Mr. Dundas moved, that the bill for explaining doubts in an Act passed in the 24th year of the reign of his present Majesty, so far as related to the appointment of a Governor-General, &c. at Fort William, in the province of Bengal, be read a second time; which after a short debate was agreed to.

The bill was afterwards committed, reported, engrossed, read a third time, passed, and ordered to the Lords. In a short time afterwards it was sent back from the Lords, who had agreed to it without any amendment.

Mr. Hastings being placed at the bar, renewed his defence to the remaining charges, in which he denied positively being the author of the Mahratta war; but claimed all the merit to himself in making the Mahratta peace, which had now lasted three years. He charged Nundocomar with being a Prince of the greatest treachery, and of such infamy of character, as to be a rogue even where it was his interest to be honest. He charged Mr. Burke, the author of the charges against him, with having made partial extracts from his own letters, for the purpose of criminating him, and of omitting material passages, which would have redounded to his honour.

He concluded with thanking the House for the indulgence they had shewn, and expressed a wish, that he might be permitted to lay upon the table the minutes and papers from which he had read his defence.

The Speaker asked the Hon. Gentleman, whether he had any thing further to say? and being answered in the negative, he was ordered to withdraw.

Major Scott moved, that Mr. Hastings be permitted to deliver in to the House, the minutes and papers from which he had read answers to the matters contained in the charges of high crimes and misdemeanors.

Alderman Le Mesurier seconded the motion.

Mr. Burke desired to second the motion likewise.

The question was put, and agreed to unanimously.

The Speaker then ordered Mr. Hastings in, who being placed at the bar, was informed that the House had complied with his request, as moved for by an honourable Member; therefore the Clerk would come down to the bar, and receive the papers from him; on which Mr. Lee went to the bar, and Mr. Hastings delivered him a large bundle of papers.

Major Scott next moved, that a sufficient number of copies of the said papers be printed for the use of the Members.

Sir Joseph Mawbey and Alderman Townsend both seconded it.

Mr. Burke said he approved of the motion; on which the question was put, and unanimously agreed to.

Mr. Burke then desired the order of the day to be read, for going into a Committee of the whole House, to consider of the charges of high crimes and misdemeanors against Warren Hastings, Esq. and

The Speaker having left the chair, the House resolved itself into a Committee of the whole House on Mr. Hastings's business, the Hon. Mr. St. John in the chair.

Mr. Burke rose, and acquainted the Committee, that, with their permission, he would instantly proceed to the calling witnesses—which being granted, he called in

Sir Robert Barker, who was examined relative to the disposition of the Rohilla Chiefs, and the Rajah Dowlah. The chief points turned upon the pacific dispositions of these princes.

The examination of Sir Robert Barker was directed chiefly towards the motives that occasioned the Rohilla war, and continued uninterrupted until

Mr. Burke demanded to know, whether the witness was not one of the subscribing witnesses to the peace concluded between the Vizier Sujah Dowlah and the Rohillas, by which it was stipulated that the Rohillas should pay to the Vizier a certain sum?—Answer, Yes. Whether he did not consider the Company bound by such subscription to guarantee that peace?—To this question Mr. Nichols objected. The witness withdrew. Mr. Nichols alledged, that as he sat in that House as a *Judge*, he considered the question not only irrelevant but unfair, inasmuch as it went to matter of opinion instead of matter of fact; for that reason, he considered it to be his duty to resist the question.

Mr. Burke contended, that many circumstances connected with an enquiry like the present, must, of necessity, be explained by the opinions of the witnesses; for instance, suppose a General was asked his opinion as to the mode of attack—of defence, &c. &c.

The Attorney and Solicitor General both insisted that matters of opinion did not square with the form which the law prescribed upon the solemn proceedings of an important trial.

Mr. Burke reminded the learned Gentlemen, that the present proceeding did not partake of the nature of a trial; that was reserved for the House of Lords: it was only an enquiry into the conduct of Mr. Hastings, whereon to ground an impeachment; therefore, not only the present, but any similar, questions were perfectly relevant. The House coincided with Mr. Burke. The witness

witness was again called to the bar, and answered the question in the negative. To attempt to enter into a detail of an examination that forms only one branch of a very voluminous charge against Mr. Hastings, would neither be entertaining to our readers, or by any means convey information tending to give a just idea of the conduct of that Gentleman. At ten o'clock Sir Robert Barker's examination was finished, and the House, upon the motion of Mr. Burke, agreed to report progress, and proceed upon the examination of the other witnesses the next day.

MAY 3.

The order of the day being read to consider further of the charges against Warren Hastings, Esq. the Speaker left the chair, and the House went into a Committee, Mr. St. John in the chair.

Mr. Francis then moved, that Col. Champion be called to the bar. He proceeded to examine him relative to the conduct of the expedition against the Rohillas. A debate of a considerable length arose on the manner of examining Col. Champion.

Mr. Pitt objected to the question, whether the Rohilla war was not conducted with circumstances of great cruelty and oppression. He said it was a leading question: and besides, it was of no importance in his opinion, unless it could be established that Mr. Hastings was accessory to it. That ought to be the first question. It was of no consequence to the present enquiry how the Rohilla war was conducted, unless it could be brought home to Mr. Hastings.

Mr. Burke protested against checking the examination of evidence in the present stage of the business. The House were now sitting as an Inquest, first to enquire what was done, and then to bring it home to the person accused. If he was not permitted to bring his evidence in that manner, it would be impossible for him to substantiate many of his charges: for instance, he might call one witness to prove that the country of the Rohillas was depopulated, but the same witness might not be able to say that Mr. Hastings was accessory to it, and therefore the right honourable Gentleman's argument was absurd.

Mr. Francis said, his object was to come at the truth, and he was indifferent in what manner it was done. He certainly did not wish either to put leading questions to the witness, or to take up the time of the House unnecessarily.

Mr. Pitt wished the proceedings to be shortened as much as possible, but did not intend to throw any obstacle in the way of bringing forward the evidence. He objected however to the shape in which the question was put, which ought to have been, in what manner was the Rohilla war conducted?

Mr. Francis and Mr. Burke acquiesced in

this, and after a short conversation between the Attorney-General, Mr. Husley, Mr. Dundas, and Mr. Pitt; Col. Champion was again called to the bar, and underwent a long examination relative to the Rohilla war.

The House then went into the examination of Major Marsac, formerly surveyor of the Province of Oude; after which they adjourned.

MAY 4.

Gen. Adeane on his own, as well as his friends account, wished to acquaint the House with a transaction that he hoped they would not think beneath their attention. In the return that he made of gentlemen in the county of Cambridge, in his opinion, qualified to fill the land-tax commission, the names of many had been artfully altered by the addition, omission, or change of the letters in their names, through sinister views, which he did not doubt might be the case in other lists, in consequence of which he wished that the perpetrator or perpetrators might be called to proper account, which in all probability might put a stop to the practice in future.

Mr. Marsham spoke to the authenticity of the complaint, and the necessity of immediately taking it into consideration; which was instantly complied with, in the appointment of a committee for that purpose.

The order of the day being read for the House going into the consideration of the bill for vesting certain sums in Commissioners at the end of every quarter, to be by them applied to the reduction of the national debt,

Mr. Sheridan rose, and in a speech of considerable length, wholly directed to alledged authorities and calculations, the validity of which he called on the Minister to contradict, proposed, that the further consideration of this bill should be deferred on the grounds he had to offer, which, in his opinion, were so tenable, that if he was obliged to yield, it would not be through the want of arguments, which they amply furnished. As to the object of the bill, which went to the reduction of the national debt, as it was an object so truly desirable, and in which he heartily joined, he should not at present say any thing on that head—it was a consummation devoutly to be wished; he would therefore confine his observations to the report of the Select Committee, the subject of the day, a subject of such importance, that he trusted their attention would be directed to it in the course of the debate. The honourable Gentleman (Mr. Pitt) when he brought forward this bill, observed, that it drew the eyes of all Europe; he therefore wished, that the Committee might have stated the accounts in such a manner, as to remove every cause of suspicion on this article, and to convince them that we were not afraid to meet the situation of our affairs, however distressingly they might have been painted. This would have saved many opinions since got abroad,

by no means advantageous to this matter, on which he proceeded to make many remarks, giving it as his opinion, that the opinions of a noble Earl (Stanhope) on this subject, in a late publication, were in so many points conformable to his own, that he could wish to see them adopted. He lamented on this occasion the absence of that noble Lord, who had in this instance exhibited a degree of plain-dealing where it was essentially necessary, and on a subject where of all others self-delusion must be the most fatal. He then adverted to the Select Committee, on whom he did not intend to cast the least reflection, but only to observe, that the choice of them in his idea did not depend on that candour and liberality that should operate on the occasion, as they were apparently connected with the honourable Gentleman (the Chancellor of the Exchequer) in many points, indeed in many more than he objected to on a similar occasion, in the person of his honourable friend Mr. Fox. The statement of the accounts plainly shewed that this assertion did not flow from random, but the maturest deliberation, as it was plain that they gave up their opinion to one that they esteemed superior, evinced in many points, on which he animadverted with much clearness, pointing out the propriety of investigating certain calculations and facts, which they might have done, as they had it in their power to call for papers, that would at once have satisfied and informed, which he insisted they did not, and which he reprobated as a desertion of their own judgment, which he complimented, if they chose to have exercised it—save one, who broke through the decorum (Mr. Call). After this he condemned the partial mode (in his opinion) of comparative and illusive calculation, that could only tend to mislead the judgment, and divert the attention to glitter and show, without the least solidity. To favour the Minister's idea of a surplus, they had every where in their statements of the receipts taken that which was contingent as infallible, and that which was merely probable for an absolute certainty; and had thus made it appear in all their calculations that they thought **IF** was your only SURPLUS-MAKER. It was true, a short time might prove the inefficacy, and point out the futility of the whole beyond the force of argument, but short as that time might be, it was not prudent to wait for its confirmation, as objects might present themselves to-day, that could not be attained to-morrow.

After stating, that in the article of customs alone, the deficiency was no less than 100,000*l.* in the quarterly account ending April 5, 1786, he proceeded to shew, that the glove and horse tax, though reckoned together at 150,000*l.* scarcely produced 35,000*l.* yet to supply these deficiencies, nothing better had been suggested than a tax on the trash in perfume shops, by giving parliamentary sanc-

tion to *rouge*, and legalizing *pomatum*. The only proper tax, in his opinion, was the article of hair-powder, which had been originally suggested by a noble Lord, who had certainly contributed his share towards the tax by suggesting the *idea*. [Here a loud laugh took place at the expence of Lord Surrey's head, which has been long unconscious of any external embellishment.]

After commenting at great length on these statements, he adverted to the absurdity of placing the receipts of the present year against the expediture of 1791.—We were acting at present, he said, a part the most imprudent; we were grasping with too eager a hand the blossoms of our prosperity, and spoiling the hope of future harvests. For this purpose he moved, that the Committee should be deferred to this day se'nnight.

Mr. Grenville said he was happy to have at length an opportunity of hearing objections so long promised, and so early threatened. He had, he confessed, his apprehensions, as a good citizen, that some serious error, which had been overlooked by the Committee, might be found in the report. He was, however, totally released from his fears by what he had now heard.

He then observed how trifling the cavils were, which had been the objects of such long and ingenious research, when so little could be found objectionable in the estimates of a revenue of 15 millions. The idea had been imputed to the Committee of having taken the averages where they were favourable to their purpose, and of taking in their stead where they were unfavourable to the produce of the current year. This objection had been particularly urged to the statement of the produce of the land and malt. These had been stated together at 2,600,000*l.* But how would the triumph of the objectors decline, when it was seen in the last quarterly account, that instead of 2,600,000*l.* the sum for which they had been given, they were found to produce no less than 2,850,000*l.* ? If gentlemen thought proper to insist on trifling inaccuracies, here was, in his opinion, a full and complete answer to their objections; and when the Committee were accused of having exaggerated the different branches of receipt, the reply was conclusive—that in one single article of receipt their estimate had fallen short of the reality by no less than 250,000*l.*

He asserted the propriety of drawing aids from a lottery. Until some method could be devised of suppressing the spirit of gambling, it may as well be exercised with profit to the State as to individuals; and we may as well pretend to reject the profits drawn to the State from wine and beer, because temporary mischiefs occurred from the intoxication which they occasioned.

Mr. Beauclerk said, that as a member of the Committee, and therefore an accus-

man, he hoped the House would indulge him for a short time. He dwelt much on the advantages which had resulted from the suppression of smuggling; but contended that much was yet to be done. He inflamed several frauds which now existed; particularly in the importation of rum. By the present mode of ascertaining their contents, eight gallons were now subtracted from the real number in each puncheon; this defalcation of 5s. per gallon on 20,000 puncheons imported, amounted to no less than 40,000l. per ann. all which might easily, in his opinion, be saved, by diminishing the number of useless officers, and at the same time increasing the salaries and the alacrity of the remainder.

The question was then put on Mr. Sheridan's motion, which, after the gallery was cleared, was negatived without a division.

MAY 5.

Mr. Burke brought up an additional charge against Mr. Hastings, containing no new matter, but referring to the former charge against him relative to the Rohillas. The only Prince of that unhappy race who had escaped, by treaty, the general extermination, cultivated, with 5000 subjects, a small extent of territory, under circumstances of greater discouragement and oppression than any man ever did before. There could, Mr. Burke said, be no objection to his charge except in point of time, and he should have exhibited it before, but that it was not fully made out till yesterday.

Major Scott declared himself dissatisfied with the period of adducing the charge, but said he should give no direct opposition to the receiving it.

On this the charge was laid on the table, ordered to be printed, and referred to the Committee to consider of it.

Mr. Pitt now moved, that the House resolve itself into a Committee on the Wine Trade; which being agreed to, the Speaker left the chair, and Mr. Gilbert took it.

Mr. Pitt then said, that he had this day a measure to propose, which had on a former occasion been agitated with much warmth, and given up to the popular clamour. At present he made no doubt but it would be received with more moderation. He believed whatever might be the political differences in that House, and however various opinions might be on the state of the finances, all would unite in the necessity of improving the revenue by every advisable measure. And indeed this disposition should be most prevalent amongst those who did not think so favourably as he did of the situation of this country. For whoever considered the decrease of duty on wines, owing in some degree to smuggling, and in others to adulteration, within the late years, must be convinced of the necessity of applying some remedy to the defalcation that appear-

EUROP. MAG.

ed. On an average of eight years, beginning in 1737, the importation of wine was at 19,000 tons. On an average of the eight following years, it was reduced to 12,000; and on the average of the last four years it amounted only to 10,000 tons. Supposing, then, that the consumption of wine was not greater than at the period first alluded to, the increase to the revenue, by the measures he had to propose, would form a difference of 360,000l. But notwithstanding the importance of the object, he would not recommend the improvement in the revenue at the expence of any portion of our freedom or constitution, if the alterations to be made could be thought subject to any imputations of that nature. The objections to Sir Robert Walpole's plan were, that it would increase the power of the Crown by the additional number of officers to be created, and injure the public liberty, by making every man's house liable to be searched by excisemen. In the plan proposed those objections would be done away, as the regulations would require no greater addition of officers than 260, whose salaries would not amount to more than 12,000l. The influence of the excise would also be confined to persons dealing in wine, either by wholesale or retail, and not be extended to private individuals. In respect also to the number of those, which was very small, who sold wine without having a spirit licence at the same time, there could be no inconvenience in that quarter. There might indeed be some difficulty in arranging the article of bottles, but he thought such regulations might be devised as would obviate the difficulty. He would not trouble the Committee with any further explanation in the present stage, as wishing to afford them the most ample opportunity for discussion hereafter. Mr. Pitt then moved the following resolution—"That it is the opinion of the Committee, that the present duty on wines should now cease and determine."

Mr. Dempster declined giving any decided opposition to the bill in the present stage, but expressed himself at the same time extremely apprehensive of the bad consequence of an extension of the Excise. The Cyder bill, he observed, was no more objectionable in its principle than the present, and yet it was found necessary to be repealed. In his opinion, an addition of 260 Excise officers was no small increase to the influence of the Crown, and the certain expence of 12,000l. was by no means a light or trivial object. He did not know what might be the advantage of the bill, but he thought no depression of our revenue should induce us to surrender any portion of our liberties, and of the constitution.

Mr. Fox declined opposing the motion at that time, but put in his claim to a very decided one in the future stages, if it should

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appear

appear that the tendency of the bill was injurious to our liberties: a subject on which much had been said, and on which he was desirous to hear more before a decision was formed. The pressure of taxes in this country, of which he acknowledged the necessity, and of the increase of which he was also apprehensive, made it very much an object in order to induce the people to acquiesce in the burthens they now sustained, that, in articles of revenue, the House should comply in a great measure with their sentiments, and sometimes with their prejudices; for which reason, he observed, it would be impolitic to have recourse to such odious and unpopular measures. The time, however, to decide, was when the bill appeared, and the people had it in their power to compare its advantages and inconveniences. He was apprehensive the objections on a constitutional head would be the strongest. As to the expence which the increase of officers might create, the decision of that would depend on examining whether by the measure as much would be paid as would render other taxes to a greater amount unnecessary.

Sir Grey Cooper, Mr. Rose, and the Attorney-General spoke, after which the resolution passed, and was ordered to be reported on Monday.

Mr. Jenkinson then entered very fully into the subject of the Southern Whale Fishery, which he said was worthy of encouragement, and deserving the bounty applied for. The late bounty being no more than 6l. 17s. per cent. in the whole of the cargo, could have no very salutary operation. The idea of a bounty on tonnage he much disapproved, as it was a support to indolence, instead of being an incitement to exertion. The following was the manner in which he recommended the bounties to be given: to the three first vessels that brought home the greatest quantity of oil, after sailing beyond the 26th of S. L. 500l. each. To three bringing the second greatest quantity, 400l. each. To the three bringing the third ditto, 300l. To the three bringing the fourth ditto, 200l. and to the three bringing the fifth ditto, 100l. each. He also proposed giving to the first vessel that arrived 700l. to the second, third, fourth, and fifth, 600l. 500l. 400l. and 300l. respectively. The benefits of these bounties he proposed extending to Americans, after being settled there for a certain period, and further suggested various regulations for preventing frauds.

These resolutions having been proposed, the House then resumed, and adjourned.

[To be continued.]

P O E T R Y.

L A P A R T E N Z A.

By Mrs. P I O Z Z I.

THE book's * imperfect you declare,
And Piozzi has not given her share.
What's to be done? Some wits in vogue
Wou'd quickly find an epilogue,
Compos'd of whim and mirth and satire,
Without one drop of true good-nature:
But trust me, 'tis corrupted taste,
To make so merry with the *last*,
When in that fatal word we find
Each foe to gaiety combin'd.
Since parting then on Arno's shore,
We part perhaps to meet no more;
Thou first! to soothe whose feeling heart
The Muse bestow'd her lenient art,
Accept her counsel, quit this coast,
With only one short lustre lost,
Nor longer let the tuneful strain
On foreign ears be pour'd in vain;
The wreaths which on thy brow thou'd live,
Britannia's hand alone can give.

Meanwhile for Bertie Fate prepares
A mingled wreath of joys and cares,

When politics and party rage
Shall strive such talents to engage,
And call him to controul the great,
And fix the nicely-balanc'd state;
'Till charming Anna's gentler mind,
For storms of faction ne'er design'd,
Shall think with pleasure on the times
When Arno listen'd to his rhymes;
And reckon among Heav'n's best mercies,
Our Piozzi's voice and Parsons' verses.

Thou too, who oft hast strung the lyre
To liveliest notes of gay desire,
No longer seek these scorching flames,
Or trifle with Italian dames;
But haste to Britain's chaster isle,
Receive some fair-one's virgin smile,
Accept her vows, reward her truth,
And guard from ills her artless youth:
Keep her from knowledge of the crimes
Which taint the sweets of warmer climes;
But let her weaker bloom disclose
The blushes of a hot-house rose,
Whose leaves no insect ever haunted,
Whose perfume but to one is granted;

* The Florence Miscellany: a Volume composed of the Poems of Mrs. Piozzi, Mr. Greathead, Mr. Merry, Mr. Parsons, and some foreigners; amongst others, the Duke de Nivernois.

Pleas'd with her partner to retire,
And cheer the safe domestic fire ;
There Anna's bright example tell,
And let her learn to live as well.

While I, who, half amphibious grown,
Now scarce call any place my own,
Will learn to view, with eye serene,
Life's empty plot and shifting scene ;
And trusting still to Heav'n's high care,
Fix my firm habitation there.
'Twas thus the Grecian sage of old,
As by Herodotus we're told,
Accus'd by them who sat above
As wanting in his country's love ;
" 'Tis that, he cry'd, which most I prize,"
And pointed upward to the skies.

An E P I S T L E

To the Rev. S. LUSHINGTON, A. M.
Vicar of North Castle, Northumberland.

*Lupus est homo homini, non homo. Quam qualis
sit non novit.* PLAUT. in ASIN.

LIFE is a mirror, where with ease we
find
The wild pursuits, the follies of mankind ;
The vague beginnings and the fruitless ends
Of foolish compact, and of faithless friends ;
The proffer'd good with honied kindness
hung,
Whose words, unask'd, move the beguiling
tongue ;
Whose meaning's double, quick at cunning's
call,
With deep design, fraught with infectious
gall :
The unsuspecting, with an open breast,
Hears and concludes, adopts it for the best ;
The glazing phantom hugs with folded arm,
Nor dreads the mischief couch'd within the
charm,
'Till sage Experience cool attention begs,
And proves the lure base Cunning's noisome
dregs.
The forward friend who struts in ev'ry
place
With hat in hand and smiles upon his face,
With cringing bow and with a beckoning
nod
Attracts your glance, and pesters your abode,
Laughs o'er your table with a front at ease,
Devours your viands, strives your wife to
please ;
With daily offers, and deceptive smiles,
For several years th' unwary soul beguiles :
A favour's wanted, and this friend is try'd ;
The question's heard, and with a frown deny'd ;
Abash'd, concludes his former friendship's
cool,
But ne'er suspects himself an honest fool.
Where most is proffer'd, least is always
meant ;
A constant rule, Suspect the man's intent :
Where words and smiles are all that friend-
ship gives,
On promises what cringing courtier lives ?

'Tis but the name, to serve some hateful end,
Assum'd and hackney'd, to deceive a friend.
A friend ! a name in times of old rever'd,
A name in modern times but seldom heard :
No danger then could stem the genial tide,
No favour now, but what's with gain ally'd.
Amongst the wealthy wou'd you friendship
see ?

Amongst the wealthy 'tis not doom'd to be ;
The thirst of folly and the rage of game
Each soft affection and each passion claim ;
The stupid husband and the giddy wife
Live one continu'd round of thoughtless life ;
Contempt ensues ; false to each other's bed,
Curse the vile hour their parents made them
wed ;

Disease and want attack with double force,
And the scene clears, in hope of a divorce.

Is there no character, you sighing say,
That dare behold the open face of day,
Amongst the wealthy, or the humble poor,
To view with pleasure in a thoughtful hour ?
Yes, there are many, e'en amongst the great,
With growing pleasure you may contem-
plate,

Whose gentle virtues glow with social blaze,
To shame the habits of these modern days.

But leaving wealth and pageantry to those
Who happiness from such pursuits propose,
A fair example, and a worthier mark
For approbation, sing the *Man of Wark*.
O for the strength of Pope's immortal lyre,
The varied turns of Dryden's living fire,
Then might he rank, nor one deplore the loss,
A just companion with the *Man of Ross* !

Where Tyne majestic rolls his silver tide,
And branching plane-trees deck his sloping
side,

Stands a small village, with few vices stor'd,
Yet peace and plenty grace the humble board.
Here, whilom liv'd, devoted to his plan
Of toilsome industry, this good old man,
Who thro' the space of sixty rolling years,
Unwarpt by follies, nor depress'd by fears,
Pursu'd with pleasure what he once begun,
From the up-rising to the setting sun.

No toils enfeebled, and no bounds confin'd
Th' unwearied efforts of his noble mind ;
Calm and serene, he liv'd with open door,
The needy serv'd, reliev'd the clamorous
poor :

Born to no portion, like the sons of wealth,
Save, first of blessings, peace and constant
health !

No neighbour envy'd what industry won,
No eye beheld but wish'd his labor done ;
No weeping widow mourn'd in sables dark,
But kiss'd her child, and bless'd the *Man of
Wark*.

When full of years, and wearied of this life,
Around his bed stood no bewailing wife ;
No child, relation, on the parent call,
But many a friend grief's real tears let fall ;
Few cheeks were dry, when toll'd his passing
bell,

Few breaths but sigh'd, when heard the so-
lemn knell.

Yet in his death, and in his dying pray'r,
 The woe-worn orphan was his latest care ;
 A fund he left, sway'd by the noblest rule,
 To teach the orphan in a public school,
 To learn each duty of the moral creed,
 To clothe the naked, and the poor to feed ;
 And order'd yearly, on a certain day,
 His trustees should his last bequests obey,
 And give to all who could in justice claim
 The boasted honour of his humble name ;
 This his behest whilst fall the trickling rains,
 Whilst trees spring up, and rivers grace the
 plains,
 Whilst morning dawns, night spreads her
 curtains dark ;
 So liv'd, so dy'd, the good old *Man of Wark* !
 A rare example, and deserving praise,
 That shames the customs of our wanton
 days !
 Read what's below, give honor where you
 can,
 The one's a knight, the other an honest man.
 Sir Thomas lives, the last of all his line,
 Whose ancestors in Honor's annals shine ;
 The last but worst, a shameful falling-off,
 The orphan's terror, and the widow's scoff.
 To fly the sorrows of a wedded life,
 He hates the grating mention of a wife,
 Yet keeps his whores, stern truth maintains
 the tale,
 And sets his offspring up to public sale ;
 On turtles fattens, to indulge the sense,
 Loves the dear gout, but hates the vast ex-
 pence :
 What fool would squander, whilst on earth
 he lives,
 To purchase only what another gives !
 A farthing sav'd, close keeps the iron chest,
 Nor feeds nor warms the beggar's panting
 breast :
 This hoarding maxim bars his creaking door,
 Where a gaunt mauliff growls away the poor.
 By sad neglect, what his forefathers gave
 To deeds of charity, the poor to save
 From want, from hunger, when the northern
 blast
 His icy fetters o'er this clime has cast ;
 With rav'nous clutches the poor pittance
 keeps,
 And 'midst the howling tempest soundly
 sleeps ;
 Bids the poor widow, to encrease her fare,
 Like the camelion, feed on putrid air.
 How wide the difference, how distinct the
 mind,
 'Twixt those two beings of the human kind !
 One liv'd by labor, and he liv'd for all ;
 The other lives, yet deaf to hunger's call.
 A dupe to cunning, and a slave to fear,
 A wretch he's with twelve thousand pounds
 a year :
 Despis'd he lives, unmoan'd, unwept he'll die,
 Tho' sculptur'd busts shew where his re-
 liques lie.
 Here many a fool shall pass the silent place,
 And his contempt for such well-earn'd dis-
 grace ;

A hateful slur upon a noted name,
 By thousands damn'd to everlasting shame.
 On life's broad stage where'er our foot-
 steps tend,
 Some few we praise, but most we reprehend :
 Give worth its due, let virtue not complain,
 Whilst pallid Avarice clanks her iron chain.

VICTOR.

On the PLEASURES of POETRY.

By WILLIAM PARSONS, Esq.

LET the dull wretch, upon whose natal
 hour
 Nor Muse nor Grace bestow'd one genial
 ray,
 Blame all pursuits but those of wealth and
 power,
 And damn to scorn the Bard's sublimest
 lay :

Yet there are joys to vulgar souls unknown,
 Unfelt by those who view them with dis-
 dain—

Jovs by the sacred Muse reserv'd alone
 For them the fav'rites of her blissful reign,

Not that their brows with laurel wreaths are
 bound,

And listening crouds their choral plaudits
 raise ;

Not that proud Fame's wide-echoing trump
 shall sound,

To spread from pole to pole their death-
 less praise ;

But that of Heaven below'd, and Fancy blest,
 All Nature to their eye appears more bright ;
 Her every charm with rapture fills their
 breast,

And not a glance eludes their piercing
 sight.

Their eye's " fine phrenzy " marks her ample
 reign,

Entranc'd they bend before each awful
 form ;

The dark-brow'd forest, and the boundless
 main,

The cloud-capt mountain, and the whelm-
 ing storm.

For them more beautiful smiles the vernal
 day,

And brighter tints adorn the rural bowers ;
 'Tis theirs to rove thro' scenes for ever gay,
 And cull Imagination's fairest flowers.

Chants the lone throbbler at the close of day,
 Or shines the dew-drop on the morning
 rose,

Or breathes the woodbine on their noontide
 way,

No common transport in their bosom
 glows.

Where-

Where'er they stray beneath propitious skies,
Soft music trills, ethereal forms appear;
Visions withheld but from poetic eyes,
And sounds that only greet the purged ear*.

Shall then the rigid critic's wrinkled brow,
Shall simpering Folly's vain contemptuous sneer,

Bid us no more our ardent hopes avow,
And damp the rising glow with chilling fear?

Not so, my friends—while these gay scenes
ye rove,

Where youthful MILTON nurs'd his growing flame,

Where GRAY in Fancy's loom his raptures wove,
Pursue the track that leads to living fame.

As when to Glory's seats the Prophet flew,
To his lov'd friend the mantle he resign'd,
JOHNSON, blest shade! shall his on PLOZZI
view,

His nervous sense with female softness
join'd.

Thy cypress wreath, Melpomene, to gain
GREATHEAD shall scorn thro' meaner
walks to stray;

And MERRY pour his ever-varying strain,
Crown'd by each Muse, the serious and
the gay.

I too, allur'd by love of lofty rhyme,
Lest the white cliff where Britain's furies
roar;

And much I hop'd from this inspiring clime,
ARNO's rich vale and TIBUR's classic
shore.

Haply, I said, the Muse may there be found
By me. Vain thought! To Genius close
allied,

For him with equal force she breathes around
* EARTHAM's chill feat and LAVANT's
scanty tide.

P R O L O G U E

To the ROMAN FATHER.

Spoken by WILLIAM FECTOR, Esq. at
his Private Theatre in Dover, April 18,
1786.

Written on the Occasion by Mr. PRATT,
Author of Emma Corbet, Sympathy, &c.

PROLOGUES to Plays, like prefaces to
books,
At public banquets act the part of cooks;

* The heav'nly tune which none can hear
Of human mold with gross impurged ear.

† Eartham in Suffex, the seat of Mr. Hayley, author of several celebrated modern poems, though beautified by his taste, is naturally exposed and barren.—The Lavant is a stream that flows under the walls of Chichester, and is so very insignificant, that its channel is sometimes entirely dry; yet the masterly compositions of Collins, who lived in that neighbourhood, have made it vie with the most distinguished rivers of antiquity.

‡ Alluding to the representation of the Siege of Damascus, in which play Mr. Fector performed *Phocyas*.

Or take the waiter's place—an office harder,
To recommend the literary larder,
Where ready dress'd of every sort and kind,
They shew the motley hodge-podge of the
mind;

Here half-starv'd, meagre, and unwholesome
food,

There intellectual dainties fresh and good,
For those who chuse the standing dish and
big,

Ox is the *epic poem*; grunting pig
The whimpering *elegy*, whose vexing whine
Serves many a growling auditor to dine;
For lamb, that tasteless thing 'twixt milk
and grass,

The vapid *pastoral* may fairly pass;
For those who are to fatigue more inclin'd,
The pickled stings of *epigrams* you find;
Bitters, distill'd from hyssop, rue, and nettles,
The acid stomach of the critic settles;
Dozens of larks as birth-day *odes* appear,
That soar awhile to usher in the year,
Then in the furrow sink forgotten things,
And scarce remember'd that they e'er had
wings;—

Small birds are novels, wild geese old
romances,
And every guest may take the dish he fancies.

Such is the large repast—yet cynics say,
None are allow'd to taste but those who *pay*;
That mind and body are both fed for *hire*,
And only interest lights the Muse's fire;
That man, a niggard mercenary elf,
Ne'er gives a dinner but to *please himself*.
This I deny—for mov'd by nobler ends,
I see with joy my table fill'd with friends;
And far from fordid views, once more de-
clare,

A cordial welcome to my *homely fare*;
Each hospitable wish inspires my breast,
And my heart throbs to each invited guest.

Some five moons past, your favour to
attain,

‡ Arm'd cap-a-pie I fought the warlike
plain;

For your diversion I a lover sigh'd—
For you I mov'd an hero, bled, and dy'd.
“Can none remember?—Yes, I know all
must.”

When cover'd o'er with honourable dust,
I lately bore the life-consuming dart,
And felt the poison'd arrow at my heart.
For you this night *I rise again*, and come,
Fill'd with the genius of immortal Rome;

MILTON'S ARCADES.

Once more, in flight array my troops I
bring,
And make my general muster for the spring;
My little corps are drawn up in review,
And if my sons must fall — *they fall for you.*
Yet soft — methinks I hear you justly deem
This boasted conduct *selfish* in extreme;
Our aim is pleasure, if that aim succeed,
Our *self-love* must be gratified indeed!
The highest interest is still to share
Each pleasure with the generous and fair.
This is our plea, and grateful the delight,
That thus divides th' amusements of the
night.

E P I L O G U E

TO THE ROMAN FATHER.

Spoken by WILLIAM FECTOR, Esq.

AND

Written by PETER PINDAR, Esq.

(Enter in a fright.)

LADIES and Gentlemen — it is no *fire!*
“ Good God! what is’t?” — you instantly require;
I’m really in a most confounded fright,
Believe me — there’s no *Epilogue* to-night.
“ No *Epilogue?*” I hear you wond’ring say,
“ None?” — “ Then, you cry, the devil take
“ the *play.*
“ What? must we dismal part, and seek our
“ beds
“ With nought but shrieks and murders in
“ our heads;
“ Go home without of *mirth* one single grain
“ To exorcise the horrors from our brain?”
E’en so — yet would I lose those fav’rite ears,
Could my poor talents smile away your tears
With some smart touches in the comic strain,
That charming sunshine after showers of
rain;
To climb Parnassus could I boast the skill,
I’d bring *such* treasures from the sacred hill!
Yet now I think again [*studying*], immortal
verse [*ironically*]
At *this* time is most lamentably scarce!
Engag’d the life of Johnson to compose,
The Muses all are busy writing *prose*,
Collecting every anecdote they can
Of that oracular, that wond’rous man,
Whom Chesterfield, with disappointment
hot,
Unfairly call’d a letter’d *Hottentot.*

I thought of entertaining you with news,
But lo! the world hath nothing to *amuse*;
The dogs that like a *Vestris* danc’d a jig,
That Solomon of brutes the learned *pig*,
The wonder of each Cockney and his dame,
No longer fill the hundred mouths of Fame;
Like plays and operas they have had their
run,
And idle London gapes for other fun.

You see then, Ladies, I have nought to
say,
Yet bless’d with confidence enough to pray

For what no spot on earth can match our
isle —

’Tis needless now to tell you — *’tis your smile.*

S O N N E T

To Mrs. SMITH, on reading her Sonnets
lately published.

NOT the sweet bird, who thro’ the nights
of May
Pours the sad story of her hapless love
To the touch’d heart, such tender things can
say,
Or with such plaintive eloquence can
move!

Bafe were those groveling minds, those breasts
of stone,

Who taught *thee* grief nor time nor hope
can heal;

Hours may they know unpitied and alone;
When *their own* woes shall make the
wretches feel.

Oh! could or fame or friendship aught
impart

To cure the cruel wounds thy peace has
known

For others sorrows, still thy tender heart
Should softly melt; — but never for thine
own!

Till pitying all — and ev’n thy foes forgiven,
Thy candid spirit — seeks its native heaven.

D.

Chichester, May 8, 1786.

EPITAPH on Dr. JOHNSON.

By SOAME JENYNS, Esq.

HERE lies poor Johnson! Reader, have
a care,
Tread lightly, lest you rouse a sleeping Bear.
Religious, moral, generous, and humane
He was, but self-sufficient, rude and vain;
Ill-bred and overbearing in dispute,
A scholar and a christian, yet a brute.
Wou’d you know all his wisdom and his
folly,
His actions, sayings, mirth and melancholy,
Boswell and Thräle, retailers of his wit,
Will tell you how he wrote, and talk’d, and
cough’d and spit.

S P R I N G.

TIS the Linnet’s early note
Marks the glad return of spring;
’Tis the odours mild that float
On every Zephyr’s balmy wing;

’Tis the morning’s silvery dew;
’Tis the violet’s azure bell;
’Tis the snow-drop’s virgin hue;
The yellow primrose fragrant smell;

’Tis the harmless lambkin’s bleat;
’Tis the bud on every spray;
’Tis the vallys which repeat
The ploughman’s note so blithe and gay,

’Tis

*Tis the smile on every face
Saying that the winter's o'er ;
*Tis the novelty I trace
In what I've seen so oft before.

These the gentle Spring declare :
Wintry skies no more are seen,
But a season mild and fair
Spreads delight o'er all the scene.

G. C.

S O N N E T.

I Saw a crystal stream glide swiftly by,
And many a bubble on its breath it bore,
Which quickly bursting, vanish'd from my
eye,

And scarcely was created, ere no more.

I saw the western sky with gold o'erspread,
Glowing with purple, and with crimson
bright ;

A minute pass'd—and every tint was fled
And lost, and blended with oblivious
night.

On thee, O wretched man, my thought was
turn'd ;

For thee th' involuntary tear did flow :
Thy floating happiness I inly mourn'd :
For ah ! by sad experience well I know,
Life's fairest views are but an airy dream,
Frail as the transient cloud, or bubble on the
stream.

G. C.

I M P R O M P T U

On a Lady somewhat discomposed at having
a Bloodshot Eye.

THEN let it be said,
Thine eye is all red,
Nor therefore, dear Harriett, be moody :
Since so many die
By the stroke of that eye,
No wonder the weapon is bloody.

O D E to S P R I N G.

COME Fancy, Nature's pleasing child,
Advance with the advancing year ;
Come Zephyrs soft, Favonian, mild,
And on your wings pure fragrance bear.

For, lo ! like some gay sparkling bride,
Prepar'd for Hymen's gentlest band,
Young Spring appears in blooming pride,
Dispensing pleasures round the land.

From southern climes, unknown to fame,
Or vet'ran Cooke's exploring eye,
Midst father Neptune's mild domain,
Where ne'er was known the wintry sky,

She comes ! Around her airy Pow'rs,
Young Loves and Graces sportive play,
And vernal suns and vernal show'rs,
With all the sweets of heav'nly May.

Behold with what commanding pow'r
She rolls her pure-inspiring eyes ;
Bids Winter take his northern tour
To furthest Zembla's cheerless skies.

He flies, borne on Boréan wing,
And calls his blust'ring sons away ;
His blust'ring sons attend their king,
Nor dare his voice to disobey.

Nature in brauteous vest array'd,
Now spreads profusion o'er the plain ;
While music wakes from ev'ry shade,
And Echo breathes spontaneous strains.

When now the Sun's increasing pow'r
Throws from the Twins his scorching
beam,

I'd wish to seek the shelt'ring bow'r,
The thick-sprung shade and cooling stream ;

With thee, dear Ellen, gentle fair,
Enjoying all the season yields,
The rambling walk, the fragrant air,
Hygeian joys and flow'ry fields.

Where trees o'erhang its shaggy brow,
Thy fav'rite rock's gay sylvan pride,
Let us ascend, and joyous view
Beneath, the Eden's peaceful tide.

From this exalted seat the Muse
Enjoys a fair enchanting scene,
Walks, statues, buildings, rural views,
And matchless shades of purest green.

Delightful land ! Here Nature plays
At will 'midst rocks, and woods, and dells ;
Here beauty ev'ry charm displays,
And ev'ry guardian Genius dwells.

Here blest in all my heart holds dear,
With clasp'ing arms I'd wish to prove
Those mutual joys that flow sincere ;
For Spring's thy season, pow'rtul Love.
Carlisle. PHILOMUSUS.

The M O N T H of M A Y.

I.

NATURE, now rais'd from Winter's
couch,
Puts on her brightest, best array ;
Creation welcomes her approach,
And hails the cheerful Month of May.

II.

Phæbus his chariot nearer drives,
Gives life and vigour by each ray ;
All animation now revives,
Wak'd by the genial Month of May.

III.

No piercing colds or chilling blast
Bear o'er the earth their rigid sway ;
The storms are over, gone, and past,
And left serene the Month of May.

IV.

Verdant around the prospect glows,
(Of bounteous Heav'n a rich display,)
And flow'rs their various sweets disclose,
To deck the pleasing Month of May.

V.

Sweet warblers, raising loud their song,
Perch'd on each new-enliven'd spray,
Notes fraught with melody prolong,
To harmonize the Month of May.

VI.

The lambkins round their bleating ewes,
In antic dance and sportive play,
Their little tributes can't refuse
To celebrate the Month of May.

VII.

With joy the farmer views his lands,
(His looks all jocund, blythe, and gay)
To see the toil of lab'ring hands
Rewarded in the Mouth of May.

E. T. P.

INSCRIPTION

Under a STATUE of the GENIUS of
ENGLAND reclining on a Bust of Lord
CHATHAM, in the Gardens of Lord
Camelford, at Peterham.

HER trophies faded, and revers'd her
spear,
See England's Genius bend o'er Chatham's
bier!

Her sails, no more in ev'ry clime unfurl'd,
Proclaims his dictates to th' admiring world!
No more shall accents nervous, bold, and
strong,

Flow in full periods from his Patriot tongue:
Yet shall the historic and poetic page,
Thy name, Great Shade, devolve from age
to age:

Thine and thy country's fate congenial tell,
By thee the triumph'd, and with thee the fell!

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

APRIL 24, *The Bird in a Cage*, a Comedy, by James Shirley, originally published in 1633, was revived at Covent-Garden for the benefit of Mr. Quick. This drama possesses many of the beauties, and most of the defects, of our ancient theatrical performances. It is incorrect, extravagant, and improbable; but, at the same time, it is in many parts poetical, shrewd, various, and enlivening. The characters were in general well performed; and Mrs. Wells, who performed Eugenia, the principal female character, spoke the following Epilogue, written by Capt. Topham.

WELL, gentle dames, though barr'd and
bolted fast,

I am, as women will be, free at last:
And where's the right which daring men in-
herit,

To bind in chains the free-born female spirit!
No—Let us keep our order and our charter,
And hold the *ribband* still above the *garter*.

For while this gallant mind the sex can
boast,

Need Acts of Parliament defend our coast?
Invasion's threat no female heart appals—
Our husbands, they may stand as wooden
walls—

While woman, safe on shore, defends the
nation,

Herself one general, vast fortification.
High o'er her head the standard plume she
rears

For gay recruits, and Flattery's volunteers.
While ambush'd Cupids lie in wait to kill
From groves of gauze and battlements of
frill,

Herself, the mistress of the works, shall stand,
With ordnance bills and *data* in her hand,

Arm'd at all points each Gallic heart to
smother,

One end in opposition to the other—
Before—th' advancing foe no hope shall find,
And wisely guarded 'gainst surprize behind.

In aid of this shall come a corps of beaux,
Loft 'twixt two cannon curls each puggish
nose;

A gentle band they move—above their fears
As far—as are their capes above their ears.
O'er Plymouth tops in Opera steps they dance,
To take the fashions as they land from France.

If such the fate our beaux and belles can
wield,
Where is that daring power will take the
field?

In subtle guise, and without beat of drum,
By "art invisible" shall Gallia come,
To meet the "simple Sufans" of our fair,
Caps *a la Reine*, and—every fool's cap there;
"While nicer skill shall, from opposing zeal,
"Some fresh Ambassador for commerce steal,
"Who a new reciprocity enforces,
"And barter English steel for French
"Liqueurs."

Say, grave and reverend Signors, will you
then

Commit to ladies what belongs to men?
Trust to our management the constitution?
Your gentle *eyes* will pass the resolution.
But should you equally divide on this—
I am the Speaker, and my vote says—Yes.

[The lines included in the "inverted
commas" were omitted in the speaking.]

Afterwards was revived, if such a mutilation deserves the name of a revival, "The

Drummer," by Mr. Addison. The performances of Mr. Quick and Mrs. Pitt deserve to be spoken of in the highest terms; but the havock made by the very injudicious alterations and curtailment of so excellent a play cannot be sufficiently censured.

26. "The Widow Bewitched," a Comedy by Mottley, which had been acted without success at Goodman's-Fields about forty-five years since, was revived at Drury-lane, for the benefit of Mr. Baddeley.

28. "The Irish Widow" was performed at Drury-lane for the benefit of Mrs. Jordan, who represented the Widow successfully. The house upon this occasion was crowded in a very extraordinary manner, and Mrs. Jordan, besides the advantages arising from the theatre, was complimented with an additional sum of money presented to her by the Club at Brookes's.

MAY 5. Mrs. Pope, who had remained unengaged at either theatre during this season, performed Zenobia in the play of that name, at Covent-garden, for the benefit of her husband, Mr. Pope, who himself performed Rhadamistus. She was received by the audience with that applause which always attends desert; and spoke the following Epilogue, written by Peter Pindar:

BLEST be the glorious bard of antient days!
I mean old Thespis, who invented plays;
Who drovethrough Greece, exhibiting his art,
As higglers cry their turnips—from a cart.
The drama's genius all my soul reveres,
I love the queen of smiles and queen of tears:

And if my little merits meet your praise,
Join'd are those moments to my happiest days—

Yet, when on me, weak plant, your plaudits pour,

My foliage triumphs in the fostering hour.

From PITY's soul to force the melting sigh,
To wake the beam in LAUGHTER's gladning eye,

(Whilst Virtue weeps o'er Merit's suffering cause,

Whilst Virtue smiles on Laughter's scenes applause)

Hath giv'n delight to many a moment past,
And if your voice approve, shall cheer my last.

Tho' to these walls I've late a stranger been,
Remembrance, loth to quit the long-lov'd scene,

The fav'rite spot with doating fondness ey'd,
Like ghosts that haunt the places where they dy'd.

"What brought you here to-night?" the ladies cry.

To please a husband, I came here to die.

EUROP. MAG.

"Die to please a husband!" says each modest dame;

"Heav'n's! what a Gothic thought, what sin,
"What shame!"

So then, this Gothic thought no plaudit draws,
You deem it e'en a sin to yield applause:

Admit a sin, such generous contribution,
I'm POPE, and promise you AN ABSOLUTION.

2. A sister of Mrs. Martyr made her first theatrical essay at Covent-garden in the character of Miss Aubrey, in The Fashionable Lover. Of her performance we shall only observe, that it betrayed every mark of want of experience, and therefore it will be more candid to wait until time shall have matured her judgment before any decided opinion is given of her merits.

Before the play the following occasional Address, written by Horatio Edgar Robson, Esq. was spoken by Mr. Holman:

IN these bold times, when *literature's* the rage,

And Zoilus Critics, vain, attack the 'STAGE,'
Who *must* find fault, which never has an end,
Displaying errors, and a *modern friend*;

In these bold times, when puny gnats infest,
And damn a JOHNSON for a 'JOURNAL' jest;

Who then can mount the Pegasus of Fame,
When immortality's a fleeting name?

O 'twas a sin to squeeze 'resentment's
rind'

In that fam'd cup which rectified the mind,
Reform'd, instructed, and amaz'd mankind:

In these bold times,—then boldness must display

Superior force, and banish fear away.—
But then, alas! you, critics, will condemn,

For *female boldness* seldom pleases men,
Yet one waits there—but fortitude is lost!

Her aching heart by many a fear is tost;
Trembling, with doubt, this dang'rous ground

to tread,
"With all her imperfections on her head:"

Afraid, lest you shou'd think her scheme
absurd,

And stop the flutt'ring of a *soaring bird*.
Let me entreat your candour, then, to-night,

Nor pluck a TWIN-ROSE from a sister's
sight.

One SYREN MARTYR you have long approv'd,

Now martyr not what *she* has ever lov'd;
For when some years of acting, summer's

dew,
Have satisfied herself, by pleasing you;

Then may her fading, falling leaves declare
How blest, how sweet, her *early blossoms*

were:
Let me entreat them—I have felt your pow'r,

And utter'd in a *decorative flower*,
B b b

Tha

That breath'd sweet Nature's fragrance round
to you—

'Twas BRUNTON came, and saw, and conquer'd too.

Yet proud again, an advocate I came,
And *Phoenix Warren* found a *Powel's* fame;
A third, unkill'd, will venture forth to-night;

In this dramatic sphere will take her flight.
To buoy up emulation and her cause,
Let candour dictate,—justice give applause.

11. *Small-Talk*; or, *The Westminster Boy*, a Farce, by Capt. Topham, was attempted to be acted at Covent-Garden, for the benefit of Mrs. Wells. By the most unexampled negligence of the Masters of Westminster School, a number of the Gentlemen educated at that seminary were suffered to be at the Theatre this evening, and, by every species of disturbance, put a stop to the performance of the piece. Of what we were not suffered to hear, it is impossible to give any account; we must therefore postpone this subject until the Farce has had a fair and candid hearing. Before the piece, the following Prologue, written by Mr. Colman, jun, was spoken by Mr. Holman:

FEW Critics here, our vulgar tongue who speak,
Have read one Euclid—for he wrote in Greek:

Few too, I ween, great censors of our nation!
Have troubled e'en their heads with the translation.

Learn then, ye editors! that Euclid said,
Wishing to cram some truth into your head,
Hoping—vain hopes, alas! beyond a doubt—
Where something's in, that something may come out;

He said—he'd swear it too, upon his soul—
That many little parts compose the whole.
Our authors now, unletter'd as you rate 'em,
All scribble on this old, establish'd DATUM;
Swear that small scribblers, and with no small reason,

Combin'd, produce one great dramatic season.
Our's of to-night—great thanks you'll surely vote all!

Adds his small sum, to swell the scribbling total;

Skill'd, like the rest, his fertile thoughts in chalking,

Such as—small wit, small plot—and last—not least, small-talking.

Small talk, like sunshine, plays around his pen;

His characters mere shadows---'mongst the men,

Glides forth a good substantial citizen,
Who, solid city joys no more his passion,
Sighs for the light whipt-syllabus of fashion.

Squeez'd thro' the Bar, he waddles tow'rd the West,

With TON, like TURTLE, rising in his breast:
No more the smoky 'Change he tramps till dark,

But trots, with pleasing pain, along the Park;
Where each rough step, when once he gets a straddle,

Parts him, involuntary, from the saddle,
'Till hearty bumps his readiness explain
To come in contact with it once again:

Whilst his content bursts forth at ev'ry blow,
Express'd emphatick in---ho, ho, ho, ho!
Thus, priz'd, like cannon, rides this great rebounder,

Mock'd out a monstrous ninety thousand pounder!

Some bow, some nod, some cut him, all beside him,

Some few--for weighty reasons--pace behind him;

And, as they cheek by jowl, jog on together,
He cries, " 'Tis charming riding, whew!
fine warm-weather!

When if Sir John, high caped, comes dashing by,

With equipage and doxey ever nigh,
Darting sharp pebbles in the good man's eye,
His steed, with sympathy for the disaster,

Kicks at the insult offer'd to his master;
Then of true balance never losing sight,

His neck new-loaded, thro' his rider's fright,
Rears up on end--and sets the matter right.

The morning thus well over, evening comes,
Plays, operas, concerts, balls, masques, routs
and drums,

Where, spite of proverb, birds of different feather,

Owls, peacocks, rooks and pigeons flock together!

Bears, boars, and monkeys too, all grace each feast,

Our cit--a bat--drown'd by bird and beast.
Partial to Ton, with pain he sees and sighs,

What havoc fashion makes with memories;
In silence grieves, and cannot help repining,

To mark men's faculties so soon declining;
Weeps for my Lord, groans deeply for his

Grace,
Who call'd this morning--borrow'd too

—sad case!
Tow'rd supper time, has quite forgot his

face!
Fraught with these scenes, our bard his pencil fetches,

And brings this foremost 'mongst his leisure sketches;

Hits off each folly rising to the view,
Hoping what pleases him, amuses you;

To nobler pictures sends his small addition,
And claims a corner in our exhibition.

13. *Timon of Athens*, altered by Mr. Hull, was acted at Covent-Garden for that gentleman's benefit. In this play a new character of a mistress of Timon's was introduced, and performed by a young lady, said to be a sister of Mrs. Kemble, formerly Miss Satchell. Her figure, manner, and deportment, were calculated to impress a favourable opinion of her future performance. She was natural and affecting, and, allowing for the defects arising from timid ty, promises to be an acquisition to the theatre. We cannot say the fame of Mr. Hull's alteration, which ought to be consigned to oblivion.

15. *Hamlet* and *Comus* were performed at Drury-Lane, for the benefit of Mrs. Siddons. This great actress acquitted herself with her usual success, and to the satisfaction of a most numerous audience, in the parts of Ophelia and the Lady.

20. *I'll Tell You What* was performed at Covent-Garden, for the benefit of Mrs. Inchbald, the authoress, and, to the surprise of the frequenters of the theatre, to a thin house. Considering the excellence of this comedy, and its deserved success last season at the Hay-Market, we think Mrs. Inchbald has every reason to wonder at the fickleness of the Public.

April 24, 27, and 29, *Cymbeline* was acted at Hackney School. The parts as follows:—

Potthumus,	—	Mr. Dalrymple.
Jachimo,	—	Ld. H. Fitzroy.
Bellarius,	—	Mr. Smith.
Guiderius,	—	Mr. Pelham.
Arviragus,	—	Mr. Stracey, jun.
Pisanio,	—	Mr. Vere.
Cloten,	—	Mr. Thomas.
French Gentleman,		Mr. Capell.
Roman Captain,		Mr. Vere, jun.
Cornelius,	—	Mr. Clavering.
Two Gentlemen,	{	Mr. Clerk.
	{	Mr. Yorke.
Philario,	—	Mr. Ponsonby.
Imogen,	—	Mr. Newcomb.
Queen,	—	Mr. Skeffington.
Helen,	—	Mr. Pettit.

On this occasion the following Prologue and Epilogue, written by George Keate, Esq. were spoken, the former by Sir Gilbert Heathcote, and the latter by Mr. Skeffington.

P R O L O G U E.

WHEN half the world are soaring to the moon,
 Bury'd up by fashion's trumpery balloon;
 When cats, dogs, women, cleave the yielding air,
 To make the gaping croud look up and stare,
 And madly, in philosophy's defiance,
 Their folly sanction with the name of science;

Tho' when they thro' the atmosphere have roll'd,
 All they can tell us is, 'twas very cold—
 Since you grown folks are pleas'd with such light toys,
 No wonder they infect us HACKNEY boys:
 We mount ourselves to-night—But we'll produce
 An old balloon, of more important use:
 No oil-skin ours, inflated like a ton,
 Sailing from HACKNEY MARSH to ISLINGTON,
 Which the THAMES crossing, and the astonish'd town,
 Lands two start'd passengers at HORSLEY-DOWN—
 Whilst these but aim t' o'erstep each church and steeple,
 And shake their sand-bags down t' blind the people,
 We'll shew you one that dares a nobler flight,
 And warms your passions, whilst it charms your sight;
 One, that in spite of elements will rise,
 Float thro' new worlds, and pierce the distant skies;
 One, that can face all winds—so tight, so clever,
 Equall'd by none—SHAKESPEAR's balloon for ever!

(A loud clap of thunder.)

And hark! consenting Nature by this peal
 Seems to record the truth which I reveal!
 Ascend with him—he'll bear you in a trice
 To thrilling regions of thick-ribbed ice,
 Or thence to scenes which fire the soul and eye
 With all the pow'rs of fiction's imag'ry;
 Take you to HORROR's desolate domains,
 Where conscious guilt th' abandon'd wretch arraigns,
 Or the mild skies which PITY's throne surround,
 Where melting tears drop balm on Misery's wound—
 Distance is nothing, or by sea or land,
 Our Aeronaut had NATURE at command.
 What are flat-bottoms which the French so boast?
 He can at will land armies on their coast;
 Transports his troops as quick as Fancy's glance,
 This hour in ENGLAND, and the next in FRANCE;—
 And ladies! in the scenes we'll now display,
 Drive but all apprehension quite away,
 We'll, on the very benches that you sit on,
 Waft you to ROME, and back again to BRITAIN.
 But lo! the prompter's hand prepares to ring;
 Lads, are ye ready all? (answered by a huzza)
 Then cut the string—

And if too weak this great machine to guide,
Which asks superior strength, may art beside;
If rashly we forbidden heights should dare,
Or, too presumptuous, burst at last in air,
Then—let your candour, kindly covering all,
Serve as a *paraclete* to break our fall.

EPILOGUE.

The curtain rising, an elderly Lady, in the
extreme of every modern fashion, is dis-
covered at her toilet.

THE ARABIAN NIGHTS—(for ladies of
high breeding

Ne'er plague their heads with any other
reading)

Tell us, that when this mortal life is o'er,
We in chang'd forms still the world's
haunts explore,

Congenial forms to what we had before.—

Tho' this to *you* and *us* is sheer vexation,
Th' ARABIANS call it only *transmigration*.

Hang their fool's doctrine!—better down-
right die

Than shift about—without variety.—

Thus I—late CYMBELINE'S imperious
Queen,

Too full of envy, of intrigue, and spleen—
Some time deceas'd—am doom'd to prance
about

An *old fine lady*, littering every rout;
Where with coquetish airs, and looks most
civil,

Just as I did at court—I play the devil;
Haughty, yet mean, all characters back-
biting,

By the world slighted, and the world too
sighting.

What can I do?—long past the years of
youth!

My toilet hardly credited for truth,
At which I study *Fashion's* mad disguises,
Till as poor *Nature* sinks—the *rag-doll* rises.

With all the art of colouring, paste, perfume,
I strive to renovate *departed* bloom;
But neither *Cyprian Wash*, *Olympian Dew*,
Nor the fam'd SHARP'S *Cosmetics* much can
do—

Unwearied pains my faithful *friseur* takes
To make my curls hang like MEDUSA'S
snakes;

The *broad veil lappet* with much care I fix,
True to the latest mode of *Eighty-six*;
Full crop'd before, just like a pouting pigeon,
Dove-tail'd behind, and *bustling* like a wigeon,
From neck to heel observing HOGARTH'S
line,

All in and out—a perfect *serpentine*.
Proportion'd *comb* and *wire* to each side's giv'n,
To preserve beauty's fickle balance even.

Then—to eight routs I go—O! routs are
places

Where one sees every thing—but *natural*
faces;

Where young and old, and birds of ev'ry
feather

Chat—rail—play—fret—stick—stew—and
—yawn together.

'Tis life—'tis *ton*—'tis quite the thing—and fo
I am this wayward round still forc'd to go!
Change me, ye gods! to any other shape,
Rather than let me thus live *Fashion's ape*!

My regal crimes must surely have been great,
That ye have doom'd me to so hard a fate!

Ye happier fair, o'er whose more prospe-
rous heads

Kind Nature each indulgent blessing sheds,
Whose gentler bosoms never felt the strife
Of the *vain mother*, or the *guilty wife*,
Who never trod delusive *Folly's* round!

With what a *change* must your sweet lives be
crown'd!

On earth almost ador'd as near divine,
Transmigrating—you'll all as *angels* shine,

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Brun, April 14.

THE following instance of fecundity is
record'd in the Vienna Gazette, where
it is mentioned that a woman of Janno-
witz, in the lordship of Freydecker, in
Upper Silesia, was on the 2d of this month
delivered of four children alive, then of a
dead one, and that the sixth could not be
brought into the world, but died, together
with the mother.

Rome, April 21. Thursday evening the
Duke and Duchefs of Cumberland, his
Royal Highness being conducted by Prince
Aldobrandini, and his consort by the Mar-
chionefs Barbara Messini, visited his Emi-
nence the Cardinal Buon-Compagni, and were
entertained with a superb collation; after
which they were introduced to an apartment

where his Holiness the Pope gave them a
private audience. The Sovereign Pontiff
received the Duke and Duchefs with great
distinction, and they remained a good while
in his company.

Paris, May 15. Blanchard performed his
17th aerial excursion the 18th ult. from
Douay. He went 96 miles in the same
number of minutes, and descended at L'
Etoile, a village in Picardy. Over St. A-
mand, in Artois, he dropped the following
letter:

To the Editors of the Paris Journal.

In the Air, April 18, 1786.

"I am reckoned an original, and am
proud of the title. With an unsteady hand,
on the border of my undulating car, and
soaring eighteen thousand feet above the sur-
face

face of the terrestrial globe, an immensity of space at my feet, and a wide extent of airy regions before me, I address, Gentlemen, this letter to you. I intend to drop it over the first town I see when I am descending, and will send you a more parti-

cular account, when I am firmly fixed on the earth, and at leisure to make the necessary calculations."

"I have the honour, &c.

"BLANCHARD."

I R E L A N D.

Dublin Castle, May 8, 1786.

THIS day his Grace the Lord Lieutenant went in state to the House of Peers, with the usual solemnity, and the Commons being sent for, gave the royal assent to forty-three public, and three private bills.

His Grace was then pleased to make the following speech:

My Lords, and Gentlemen,

I have been with great satisfaction, the constant attention and uncommon dispatch with which you have gone through the public business. I am thereby enabled now to relieve you from further attendance in Parliament. The harmony of your deliberations has given no less efficacy than dignity to your proceedings; and I am confident that you will carry with you the same disposition for promoting the public welfare to your residence in the country, where your presence will encourage the industry of the people, and where your example and your influence will be happily exerted in establishing general good order and obedience to the laws.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

I am to thank you, in his Majesty's name, for the liberal supplies which you have given for the public service, and for the honourable support of his Majesty's government. They shall be faithfully applied to the purposes for which they were granted. My reliance upon your decided support to the execution of the laws for the just collection of the public revenue, affords me

the best founded hope that the produce of the duties will not fall short of their estimated amount.

My Lords, and Gentlemen,

The determined spirit with which you have marked your abhorrence of all lawless disorder and tumult, hath, I doubt not, already made an useful impression; and the salutary laws enacted in this session, and particularly the introduction of a system of police, are honourable proofs of your wisdom, your moderation, and your prudence.

His Majesty beholds, with the highest satisfaction, the zeal and loyalty of his people of Ireland; and I have his Majesty's express commands to assure you of the most cordial returns of his royal favour and paternal affection.

I have the deepest sense of every obligation to confirm my attachment to this kingdom; and it will be the constant object of my administration, and the warmest impulse of my heart, to forward the success of her interests, and to promote the prosperity of the empire.

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

My Lords, and Gentlemen,

It is his Grace the Lord Lieutenant's pleasure, that this Parliament be prorogued to Tuesday the 18th Day of July next, to be then here holden; and this Parliament is accordingly prorogued to Tuesday the 18th Day of July next.

C O U N T R Y N E W S.

Hereford, April 20.

ABOUT nine days ago, a small part of the stone-work of the inside roof, under the West Tower of the Cathedral Church in this city fell, and continued frequently so to do till last Monday afternoon, between six and seven o'clock, at which time all that beautiful and magnificent structure fell down, and with it part of the body of the church.

The tower, which is now a heap of rubbish, was deemed by most of the antiquarians to have been as beautiful and magnificent a piece of building as any in the kingdom. The height of it was 125 feet, and was erected in the 12th century by Giles de Bruce, then Bishop of Hereford. He is represented, in the north-side of the choir, holding the model

of a tower in his hand, not unlike what this magnificent edifice was.

Gloucester, April 24. The inhabitants of Painwick propose making an experiment this year, which will no less advance their character than their interest. At a vestry held on Easter-Monday it was remarked, that the poor's rates had been rising year after year, and yet the wretchedness of the poor was in no degree diminished; it was therefore determined to make trial of a measure which had often been hinted at, but from its unpopular tendency had not found support. In that small town there are no less than thirteen public-houses. The gentlemen of the parish came to the resolution of petitioning the Justices to license no more than five.

The

The strict eye which will be kept upon those houses which are licensed, both with respect to the persons who frequent them, and the drunkenness encouraged, will, it is hoped, repress the enormities which prevail among the lower ranks.

[At Bradford in Wiltshire, the active diligence of Mr. Rayner, the overseer appointed in consequence of an act of Parliament for regulating the poor of that parish, has, by a strict œconomy, but chiefly by keeping the poor out of public-houses, actually saved to that parish within the last three years more than five thousand pounds! The poor-rates of that parish are now near 2000*l.* a-year less than they were before Mr. Rayner came into office, and the real poor not less comfortably provided for. An account of his disbursements, with the names of the paupers who receive pay, is published quarterly, and distributed among the parishioners.]

Liverpool, April 24. On Friday last, at the assizes at Chester, Peter Steer was tried for the wilful murder of his wife. In the course of the trial it appeared from the evidence of the prisoner's daughter, that on Sunday morning, November 20th, her mother made some frumety for breakfast; that they had six cups that they eat out of, one for her father, another for her mother, and one for each of the children; that they all knew their own particular cup; that when the frumety was poured into the cups, it was put into the back kitchen to cool; that her father went there when no one was in it, about two minutes, they then sat down to breakfast; that her mother complained it was not good, that it was made of unsound wheat, and eat only about four spoonfuls; that the rest of the family eat their cups of frumety, and thought it as good as usual; that the youngest child having eaten all her's, helped herself out of her mother's cup, and tasted about a tea-spoonful; that the prisoner thereupon took it from the child, returned it into the mother's cup, and gave the child some of his own; that the child was sick most of the day; that she found her mother exceedingly ill when she returned from the meeting-house; that she languished till the Tuesday night, and then died; that the prisoner would not suffer any one to come near her, and though desired would not send for any of the faculty. The prisoner was found guilty, and ordered to be hanged on the Monday following, and his body to be anatomized.

Salisbury, April 24. On Wednesday morning as George Kelway, a labourer, was filling an old saw pit, which had been dug amidst the ruins of a house at Lyme-Regis, in Dorsetshire, he discovered three small oak

chests, containing an immense quantity of gold and silver coin, to the amount, as it is said, of 2000*l.* and upwards, chiefly of the coinage of Charles I. and II. and is supposed to have been buried there at the time of the Duke of Monmouth's invasion, who landed at or near Lyme, in 1685.

The poor fellow, upon discovering this treasure, immediately loaded himself home with a part, and informing his landlord of the event, they both went and took another loading, but unfortunately having taken too much, one of their pockets burst on the way, and the secret being thereby discovered, all the neighbourhood flew to the spot, and such a scene of disorder and confusion arose, that they may be literally said to have rolled in money: hats, caps, pockets, and every vehicle that could be procured, overflowed with the golden harvest, and scarce a person was present who did not reap to the amount of 60*l.* or 70*l.* in value; even the gleanings were considerable. Kelway and his partner had secured about 140 pounds weight, but the next day Kelway having entrusted the major part of his treasure (secured in a strong chest) to the care of his landlord, whilst he went to a neighbouring town to purchase cloaths, &c. an artful tinker found means to defraud the landlord of the whole; and poor Kelway on his return home found himself again reduced to poverty. The tinker, whose name is Roe, was taken into custody the same day, and is now confined in Lyme gaol. Great part of the money has been regained and secured.

Cambridge, May 5. The University in Senate have agreed to admit of the founding another college, to be called *Downing College*, and to enjoy the same privileges as the rest of the endowed colleges.

Boxing Match.—On Wednesday the boxing match so often mentioned in the papers, between the famous Martin, the Bath butcher, and Humfries, the Suffolk baker, was decided at Exning near Newmarket. The combatants mounted the stage at ten o'clock, and displayed their dexterity in the art of defence for near an hour before a blow was struck.

Before the battle began, the butcher was boasting that he had never, in the many battles he had fought, received a black eye; to which the baker replied, that he would promise him one before he had done with him; and in this he kept his word, for the first blow which took place, was a very violent one in the butcher's face, which cut him dreadfully, after which he fought shy, falling down whenever his antagonist made a blow at him. At length after a contest of an hour and forty minutes, the baker gave the Bath
hero

hero a most violent blow near the short ribs, which obliged him to yield the palm of victory to the Suffolk champion. The odds were very much in favour of the butcher, and the knowing-ones were deeply taken in.

The butcher received only four blows, one of which knocked out two of his teeth, which were with great difficulty prevented going down his throat; the baker did not receive a single blow.

Extract of a letter from Peterborough, May 16.

“On Sunday morning last, about one o'clock, a most shocking murder was committed near this place, by a young fellow named Henry Lowe, on the body of Mr. Robert Shentstone, a farmer and grazier, at his own door, three miles from hence, the particulars of which are as follow:—Mr. Shentstone keeps an inn, which Lowe used, and was got in his debt, and refused being trusted any longer, and knowing Shentstone was come to this market on Saturday to sell some fat beasts, and that he generally returned late in the evening, he took that opportunity of revenging it; for which purpose he had planted himself on the second step of Mr. Shentstone's door with a large wooden hammer. About one o'clock Mr. Shentstone got home, put his horse in the stable, and was going into his house, the family being all gone to bed: as soon as he came to the first step of his door, seeing a man stand upon the next, with a great club in both his hands extended over his head, Mr. Shentstone stopped short, and said, “What now?” The words were scarce out of his mouth before the blow came upon his head, which felled him to the ground; after that the villain struck him several times till his brains flew all about the place, then picked his pockets of eight guineas, a half-crown piece, and sixpence, but did not take any bank notes or bills, though Mr. Shentstone had many about him. During all this time none of the family were awakened or disturbed, so that Mr. Shentstone lay weltering in that condition till his people got up, at their usual hour, on Sunday morning.

“Lowe was seen loitering about this City all day on Sunday, and observed to look very dull, and trembled much, which gave people reason to suspect that he was the man, as it was well known that he hated Shentstone: however, he went off on the same evening; but the coroner the next morning after sitting on the body, dispatched two men several ways in quest of Lowe, who was found playing at nine pins, at Market Deeping, on Monday afternoon, and brought to this city

before the justices, when he confessed the whole as above related.

“When the two men entered the skittle-ground in search of Lowe, he cried out—“Well, my lads, I am the man you seek; come, I will go with you, for it was me that killed Mr. Shentstone.”

Canterbury, May 23. On Sunday the 7th instant, a man with a dog, passing by a pond in the parish of Halden in this county, saw something of a whitish colour floating on the water, and supposing it to be a dead sheep or lamb, endeavoured to draw it out with a stick in order to feed his dog; but as he could not move it by that means, he got a large wooden bar to effect his purpose; on this second attempt to raise the supposed dead animal, a human hand was raised to his view;—he procured assistance to draw out the corpse.—The deceased had no other clothing when discovered, than a shirt, breeches and stockings; around his neck was tied a grindstone, and to his legs was fastened a very heavy stone, with intention evidently to sink the body, and with a vain hope of concealing the murder; several fractures appeared on the forepart of the skull, which are imagined to be caused by some iron weapon, and many bruises were seen on the body. Gentlemen of the faculty, who attended the horrid scene at the Coroner's Inquest, are of opinion, that the party had been murdered and thrown into the pond about five or six weeks ago. On the day following (the 8th) a Coroner's Inquest was taken on view of the body, and a verdict given of “Wilful Murder by a person or persons unknown;” however, some people in the neighbourhood were suspected to have been guilty of the barbarous deed*, and these suspicious were well grounded; the suspected persons were apprehended and examined by the Coroner, who strangely dismissed them, as being innocent of the fact.

Here the affair rested—the body was buried, and the suspected parties thought the whole matter was blown over by the gentle exculpating breath of a fallible man—but the same hand of Providence that pointed to a discovery of the concealed body, pointed out also the apparently guilty murderers.

Mr. Coppard (a young gentleman of Tenterden near Halden) from a detestation of so bloody a crime, from a native love of justice, and from a firm persuasion that the accused were the guilty persons, resolved to apprehend them (tho' at manifest hazard) in order to their being further examined.—Accordingly he applied to John Scott, Esq. one of his Majesty's Justices at Cranbrook in

* From a little boy, who was present when the body was taken out of the pond, having observed at the time, that the grindstone round the neck was just like that which used to lie at his uncle's door.

this county, for his warrant to take them up, which was immediately granted. On Thursday evening Mr. Coppard took with him a young man from Cranbrook, to the house of Daniel Standen, at Halden, who was one of the suspected parties; there they found two men (brothers) who pass by the name of Fox, whom they apprehended and brought before the above magistrate on Friday morning. Circumstances of guilt appearing strong against them, he ordered both into safe custody, and then Mr. Coppard and his companion took a post-chaise to Maidstone in pursuit of Standen, who was supposed to be there that day at the fair; he had been there, but was gone before they arrived. In the mean time some persons watched about Standen's house, waiting his return from Maidstone, in case he should not be apprehended there: he returned home, and immediately he and one of his daughters were taken into custody, and carried the same afternoon to Cranbrook, and being examined by the said magistrate, D. Standen was committed by him that night to Maidstone gaol. Standen persisted in his ignorance and innocence of the

murder, and his daughter would not declare any knowledge of the fact to the magistrate, though she had before told Mr. Coppard "that if she had cried her eyes out, she could not prevent their killing the man."

The said daughter was kept in custody on Friday night at Cranbrook, and the said brothers who go by the name of Fox. Another daughter of Standen lived then near Maidstone, and the magistrate who had committed the father, very prudently gave the peace officer who conveyed him to gaol, a warrant to apprehend her, and bring her (if there found) back with him to Cranbrook. On Saturday this daughter (said to be about nine years old) was examined by Mr. Scott, and she confessed before him, "that one of the two brothers (Fox) knocked down Ealing, the murdered party, that her father kicked him about on the ground, and that the other brother assisted in tying the stones on the deceased, and throwing him into the pond."

On this confession and many corroborating circumstances, the two Foxes were that day committed to Maidstone gaol, and the eldest daughter to Bridewell.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

April 24,

BEING the Anniversary of the Society of Antiquaries, the members met at their apartments in Somerset-Place, in the Strand, and elected the following Noblemen and Gentlemen as Council and Officers for the Year ensuing, viz.

Old Council. The Earl of Leicester, F. R. S. Thomas Aistle, Esq. F. R. S. Sir Joseph Banks, Bart. F. R. S. The Rev. John Brand, M. A. Owen Salusbury Brereton, Esq. F. R. S. Edward Bridgen, Esq. F. R. S. Richard Gough, Esq. F. R. S. Michael Lort, D. D. F. R. S. Rev. William Norris, M. A. John Peachy, Esq. F. R. S. John Topham, Esq. F. R. S.

New Council. George Lord Arden, F. R. S. John Lord Bishop of Bangor, F. R. S. John Lord Cardiff. Rev. John Douglas, D. D. F. R. S. R. Banks Hodgkinson, Esq. F. R. S. Richard Jackson, Esq. George Duke of Mountague, F. R. S. Sir William Musgrave, Bart. F. R. S. V. P. Richard Warren, M. D. F. R. S.

Officers. The Earl of Leicester, President. Edward Bridgen, Esq. Treasurer. Richard Gough, Esq. Director. William Norris, M. A. Secretary. John Brand, M. A. ditto.

After which the President appointed the following Gentlemen Vice-Presidents: Owen Salusbury Brereton, Esq. The Rev. Dr. Lort. Sir William Musgrave, Bart. John Douglas, D. D.

25. The American States in New-England have published a *BOOK OF COMMON PRAYER for the use of the first Episcopal Church established in America*, of which a correspondent has sent us the following particulars:

It is accompanied with a preface, setting forth, that the Book of Common Prayer, as used in England, had long been complained of, as containing many things that favoured much of Popery; and that now the American states were separated from Great-Britain, they had taken that opportunity of publishing a Form of Public Worship, free from those exceptions that some of the most eminent divines of the Church of England had wished to see some alteration in.

They then acknowledge their obligation to Mr. Lindsey and other divines, whose plans they have adopted to form a Book of Common Prayer.

The most striking particulars are, all the prayers are of the Unitarian stamp, and Christ, the Saviour of the World, is no where mentioned but as *the Son of God and the Mediator*, and the Litany is consequently much shortened, and adapted to the present reigning powers, and their state of Government, instead of King and Parliament. Christmas-day is termed *The Birth-day of Christ*, and Ash-wednesday much shortened, and curses and blessings are left out every where.

The office of Matrimony is shortened, and the word *obey* is left out in the woman's part. The Lord's Prayer is like Mr. Lindsey's, *Our Father*.

Father who art in Heaven; and in the Belief, all the part about descending into hell is left out. In the ceremony of Baptism the child is to have three or more sponfors from the parents and relations of the family, but no god-father or god-mother, and no signing with the cross.

The Gloria Patri is left out, and some doxologies introduced, to be used instead of it. In the Psalms there are particular parts printed in italicks, which the editor says may be left out in public worship, as they are rather apt to be misunderstood, or want explanation to common readers. There are some other alterations, particularly wherever the Christian system of atonement is mentioned, and the adoration or worship of the second person in the Trinity. The Athanasian Creed is left out, and the Absolution.

27. The daughter of the Earl of Salisbury was christened at his Lordship's house in Arlington-street. Their Majesties with the Princess Royal were sponfors.

His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury performed the service. The Queen received the child from Lady Essex, and the Archbishop received it from the Queen, who named it *Georgina-Charlotta-Augusta*. The present which his Majesty gives on this occasion, is a piece of plate one hundred and twenty ounces weight; which is inscribed with the name of the child, the sponfors, &c. Sixteen years have elapsed without a visit of a matrimonial pledge of felicity between the Earl and Countess of Salisbury.

29. Since the last session at the Old Bailey, the following passages of Scripture are written in gold letters over the Bench:

'If a false witness shall rise up against any man, to testify against him that which is wrong, then shall ye do unto him as he had thought to have done unto his brother.'—Deut. xix. 16.

'A false witness shall not be unpunished, and he that speaketh lies shall perish.'—Prov. xix. 9.

'Ye shall not swear by my name falsely, neither shalt thou profane the name of thy God.'—Lev. xix. 12.

May 1. By an account now lying on the table of the House of Commons, for the perusal of the Members, of the Produce of all the Taxes during last Year, and to the 5th of April this Year, it appears that the Totals of each Department are as follow:

Customs	—	£. 801,394	1	3
Excise	—	1,405,894	8	8
Stamps	—	371,071	7	5
Incidents	—	376,219	11	3
		£. 2,955,179	8	7

Among the many Items which compose the above Sums, are the following:

French Wine imp.	—	£. 3,537
General Licences	—	8,280
Bricks	—	12,381
Coach makers Licence	—	393
Game Duty	—	21,551
Men Servants	—	3,883
Female Servants	—	262
Horfes	—	755
Carts	—	60
Shop-Tax	—	97

Signed JOHN HUGHSON.

Dated from the Exchequer,
April 26, 1786.

3. It appears by an account lately taken, that the number of new buildings in the city of London and its districts, commonly called the suburbs, which have arisen in the course of the last 14 years, amount in the whole to 27,500 houses, besides what have been rebuilt. Hence the increase of the rent-roll of some of our principal landholders.

5. The particulars of the death of Capt. Roberts of Shoreham, who was murdered in France, are as follow: The Captain being on his travels from Paris to Dieppe, had occasion to change his horse, and halting at a house on the road for that purpose, at a time when none happened to be at home, rather than wait the return of one, which was very uncertain, he chose to walk forward, desiring at the same time, if one should return soon, that it might be sent after him: he accordingly set out, but had not gone long before a horse came home, which agreeably to his desire was immediately dispatched after him by a servant in the house, who overtaking the Captain, very politely alighted for him to mount, and which he was about to do, when the villain taking advantage of his defenceless posture, drew out a long knife, and with it gave him three mortal stabs in the back, of which he instantly fell, and died on the spot; when the assassin robbed the pockets of the deceased of what money they contained, and having dragged the body out of the road to a little bridge hard by, he threw it under, then remounted his master's horse and rode home, saying that he could not overtake the gentleman. The affair had not long been published before suspicion fell on the perpetrator, who, it had been remarked, was then unusually flush of money; he was in consequence taken up, and confessed the fact as above stated; whereupon he was committed to prison. Two days after the body was discovered by some persons of fashion, who were led to it by their dogs. By some papers found in the deceased's pocket, his name and connections were known. The murderer had

seen Capt. Roberts take out his purse at his master's house, which he said tempted him to the commission of the horrid crime.

7. This morning, between one and two o'clock, a fire broke out at the back part of the house of Mr. Geilbrand, hardwareman, in Ludgate-street, which consumed the same, and the house of Mrs. Newbery adjoining, together with one house backwards, and greatly damaged the house of Mr. Shuttleworth, optician, Mr. Wightwick, watch-maker, in Ludgate street, the house of Mr. Gould (late Lyon, cutler) in St. Paul's church yard, and the back of Mr. Wall's cheesemonger, adjoining.

This day Lord George Gordon was excommunicated in the parish church of St. Mary-le-bonne.

8. The sessions ended at the Old-Bailey, at which (nine capital convicts having received judgment of death on Saturday) 62 were sentenced to be transported, 22 to be imprisoned and kept to hard labour in the House of Correction, several of whom are also to be whipped, 10 to be imprisoned in Newgate, one to be whipped and discharged, one branded in the hand, and 43 delivered on proclamation.

At the Duchefs of Portland's sale, lot 445, a piece of old gilt Japan, in the shape of a melon, and not bigger than a bolus for an Irish giant, was purchased for lady Bute, at the price of two-and-twenty guineas.

At the same auction, lot 431, viz. a group of purple carp of China-ware, the centre fish standing erect on his tail, looking as if stewed in claret, and surrounded with unboiled greens, was knocked down at twenty-seven pounds ten shillings.

Several other articles of China, Japan, &c. were disposed of at prices as ridiculously high.

9. The following gentlemen were drunk to by the Lord Mayor for the office of Sheriff for the ensuing year, viz.

James Jackson, Esq. Citizen and Weaver.

Henry Grace, Esq. Grocer.

Alexander Peter Allan, Esq. Goldsmith.

Nicholas Nixon, Esq. Wax-chandler.

William Mills, Esq. Cooper.

John Webb, Esq. Founder.

John Blackall, Esq. Musician.

William Fasson, Esq. Pewterer.

William Timson, Esq. Stationer.

Of the above gentlemen the following have paid a fine of four hundred pounds each, to be excused serving that office:

Alex. Peter Allan, Esq. William Mills, Esq. Henry Grace, Esq. William Timson, Esq. Nicholas Nixon, Esq. and James Jackson, Esq.

11. At a meeting of the Society for propagating the Gospel in foreign parts, a de-

bate of some length took place, to determine whether the money which, before the war, was annually sent to New-York, should be continued in that channel, or sent to New Brunswick; which was carried in favour of the latter, by a very considerable majority.

13. In the Court of Common-Pleas, the trial between Miss Rankin and Miss Mellish recommenced; when, after hearing evidence for eight hours, Lord Loughborough summed up the whole, and the Jury returned a verdict for Miss Rankin.

A late decision at the Easter Sessions, held at Northallerton, being of great consequence in the doctrine of settlements, we have been requested to lay the following case, with Lord Mansfield's judgment thereon, before our readers:—“On October the 11th, the day after Michaelmas-day, 1775, Dawson, a pauper, hired himself to serve until the Michaelmas-day following, Oct. 10, 1776. He gained a settlement by this hiring, and the service under it.” Lord Mansfield: “To be sure there must be a hiring for a year; and this is one. Though he were hired on the afternoon of the 11th, yet we shall say, that he was hired at twelve o'clock at night on the 10th: for it is settled, that the law will not allow a fraction of a day. He served till the 10th, that is a year. If a man is born on the 10th, he is of age on the 9th.

A RECEIPT for SINKING SPIRITS.

TAKE gum-ammoniac one drachm, assafoetida one drachm dissolved and mixed in 6 ounces of penny-royal water: Add to this mixture half an ounce of syrup of saffron, and take a spoonful twice or thrice a day.

15. His Serene Highness Prince Charles of Mecklenburgh Strelitz, brother to her Majesty, arrived at St. James's.

Came on to be argued in the Court of King's Bench, a question reserved on a special case at the last Salisbury Assizes, in an action of ejectment, brought to recover possession of a house in Salisbury, from the defendant, who held it as tenant from year to year, upon giving him half a year's notice “not ending with his year.” The point was very ably argued on both sides, and was determined in favour of the defendant. So that in all cases, where a tenant is tenant from year to year, it is necessary for the notice to end with his year, or an ejectment will not be well grounded.

16. At the Westminster sessions, an Irish witness said—“the prisoner is a very honest man, my Lord, and was never in England, till within these three months.” When did you first see him here? asked the chairman—“About half a year ago, my Lord, in Totbillefields Bridewell,” replied the witness.

As an instance of the bewitching nature of

gaming, Voltaire relates that he had known an old woman, formerly addicted to play, and extremely indigent, who used to make broth for some other poor players, for the sake of being permitted to look on.

18. Was held the anniversary meeting of the Sons of the Clergy, at which were present the Lord Mayor, Archbishop of Canterbury, President; Lord Chief Baron Skynner, Vice President; Archbishop of York, Bishops of Ely, Rochester, Bath and Wells, Salisbury, Peterborough, Chester, Oxford, Lincoln, Litchfield and Coventry, Gloucester, Bangor, St. David's, and Bristol;—Lords Fortescue and Monboddio; with many of the Clergy and Gentry. The sermon was preached by the Rev. S. Horsley, Archdeacon of St. Alban's, from Deut. xv. 11. *For the poor shall never cease out of the land, therefore I command thee, saying, thou shalt open thine hand wide unto thy brothers, to thy poor, and to thy needy in thy land.*

The collection at St. Paul's on Tuesday, the 16th inst. amounting to	£.	s.	d.
Ditto, on Thursday the 18th	201	9	0
Ditto at Merchant-taylor's Hall	206	8	0
	568	11	7
Total	976	8	7

Extract of a letter from on board the Dutton Indianan, in Calcutta River, Dec. 7.

"Yesterday a melancholy accident happened to the Montague, Capt. Brettell, laying about 100 fathom distance from us. One of the men handling some live coals in a shovel across the forehatchway, unfortunately dropped a part into the hold, where it instantly set fire to some bags of saltpetre, and in a moment the whole was in such a blaze, that the ship blew up in seven minutes.

"The first and fifth mates, with the surgeon's mate, and 30 others, perished in the flames. The third mate was saved by being sent on board our ship for an engine."

Singular instances of longevity.—The county gaol of Chester, at this time, contains three debtors, whose ages united amount exactly to two hundred and eighty years!—and, what is very extraordinary, in the same prison there are six others, whose ages, collectively, make three hundred and sixty years!—Several of these venerable persons have been in a state of confinement, from three to five years each, and one of them upwards of twelve.

21. John Swinburne, Esq. eldest son of Sir John Swinburne, Bart. renounced the Errors of the Church of Rome, in the Parish Church of St. Martin in the Fields.

W Y N N S T A Y - T H E A T R E .

[With a Second Engraving of the ADMISSION-TICKETS.]

WHEN we gave in our Magazine for FEBRUARY last a specimen of Mr. BUNBURY'S humorous sketches for the ADMISSION TICKETS at the THEATRE at WYNNSTAY, we promised to give another in the same style. That promise we have now

performed, and propose presenting our readers next month with another Elegant Engraving, from a design of that Gentleman, in a different manner, as a proof that his abilities are as conspicuous in the serious as the comic line.

P R E F E R M E N T S , M A Y 1786.

THE dignities of Viscount and Earl of the kingdom of Great Britain to the Right Hon. Charles Baron Camden, President of his Majesty's Council, and the heirs male of his body lawfully begotten, by the name, stile, and title of Viscount Bayham of Bayham Abbey*, in the County of Kent, and Earl Camden.

The Hon. Captain Bertie, to the command of a 90 gun ship, stationed as a guardship at Blackwall.

Lord Beaulieu, to be High Steward of Windsor, in the room of the Duke of St. Alban's.

Thomas Lord Walsingham, and George

de Grey, his son, to be Comptrollers of the First-Fruits.

Charles Hawkins, Esq. to the office of Serjeant Surgeon to his Majesty.

James Monson Phillips, gent. to be Rouge Dragon Pursuivant of Arms.

To the Right Hon. George Earl of Leicester, Baron Ferrars of Chartley, &c. and his issue, his Majesty's Licence and Authority to take and use the Surname of Ferrars in addition to their paternal Name.

Henry Jones, Gent. to be Surgeon to the Garrison of Gravesend and Tilbury.

T. B. Bayley, Esq. of Hope, near Manchester, to be Receiver-General of the Duchy of Lancaster.

* The reason of Bayham being the second title to the Earldom of Camden, is in consequence of a generous act on the part of Mr. Jeffrey, uncle to Mr. Pratt, Lord Camden's son, on the morning of his marriage to Mrs. Moleworth. On that day of festivity Mr. Jeffrey sent to Mr. Pratt the title-deeds to an estate named Bayham-Abbey, in Sussex, and hence the name of the estate is enrolled as a compliment in the title.

BIRTHS, MAY 1786.

THE Countess Fitzwilliam of a son and heir.

The Lady of the Right Hon. the Earl of Aylesford of a Son and Heir.

MARRIAGES, MAY 1786.

THE Rev. William Leeves, rector of Wrington, Somersetshire, to Miss Wathen, youngest daughter of Dr. Wathen. The Rev. Mr. Tomkins, of Bucknell, Worcestershire, to Miss Green, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Green, of Ashford.

Walter Sneyd, Esq. to Miss Bagot, eldest daughter of Lord Bagot.

Sir William Twyfsden, Bart. to Miss Fanny Wynch, of Upper Harley-street.

At Warrington, Thomas Pemberton, M. D. to Mrs. Davies of the same place.

Mr. Tho. Sandford, of Witham, in Essex, aged 70, to his maid-servant, 18 years of age.

The Rev. Hugh Owen, to Miss Jeffreys, daughter of Edward Jeffreys, Esq. of Shrewsbury.

John Jones, junior, of Llwynor, Esq. to Miss Stead, of Great James-street.

James Stanley, Esq. of Lincoln's-Inn, to Miss Cornwall, daughter of John Cornwall, Esq. of Portland-place.

Rev. Dr. Price, rector of Great-Houghton, near Northampton, to Mrs. Hill, of Charlotte-street, Bloomsbury.

John Graves, Esq. Captain in the Royal Navy, to Miss Elizabeth Sawle, youngest daughter of the late —Sawle, Esq. of Barley-House, near Exeter.

At Fakenham, Dr. Pleasance, physician, to Miss Sepings.

The Rev. Mr. Plumptre, rector of Newton in Cambridgeshire, to Miss Crofs, daughter of Edward Crofs, Esq. of Leverington.

Thomas Parke, Esq. of Great James-street, to Miss Hughes, only daughter of the late Admiral Hughes.

Joseph Cripps, Esq. of Cirencester, to Miss Harrison, daughter of Benjamin Harrison, Esq. Treasurer of Guy's Hospital.

N. W. Lewis, Esq. of Broad-street, to Mrs. Young, of Bush-Hall, Herts.

James Cooper, Esq. of Oxford-street, to Miss Maria Rogers, of New Bond-street.

At Aston, near Birmingham, Philip Holmes, Esq. of Solihull, bachelor, aged 86, to Miss Mary Cope, of Grove Park, near Warwick, spinster, aged 64, their two ages making exactly 150 years. As this match was made merely for the sake of joining fortunes, for the benefit of the re-

spective heirs at law, there were great rejoicings on the occasion by the families on both sides.

The Rev. Thomas Hay, of North-Walsham, Norfolk, to Miss Bragge, daughter of the late Charles Bragge, Esq. of Cleeve-Hill, in Gloucestershire.

At Dublin, Tho. Lyon, Esq. of Water-castle, nearly related to the Earl of Strathmore, to Miss Blakeney, sister and sole heiress of the late John Blakeney, Esq. Member for Atheny, with a fortune of 800l. per annum.

Jonathan Peel, Esq. of Church near Blackburn, to Miss Esther Bolton, of Bolton, Lancashire.

Major Chester, of the 35th Foot, to Miss Etheldreda Seymour, eldest daughter of Henry Seymour, Esq. late of Hanford, Dorsetshire.

Francis Twiss, Esq. (son of the late F. Twiss, Esq. of Norwich) to Miss Frances Kemble, sister to Mrs. Siddons.

Joseph Kirkpatrick, Esq. banker, of the Isle of Wight, to Miss Anne Everett, of Heytelbury, Wilts.

The Rev. George Sayer, of Pitt in Kent, to Miss Wakeley, only daughter of James Wakeley, Esq.

The Rev. Edward Vaughan, rector of Fressingfield in Suffolk, to Miss Bailey, of Oxford.

Mr. Thomas Reid, of St. James's-Square, to Miss Bosanquet, of York-street, St. James's.

At Lillingstone-Dayrell, Bucks, the Rev. John Dayrell, to Miss Wilson, both of the same place.

H. Edgell, Esq. of Standerwick, near Beckington, to Miss Eyre, sister to Judge Eyre.

Capt. Carr-Thomas Brackenburgh, of the 54th Regiment, to Miss Vachell, of Holes-street, Cavendish-Square.

At Bristol, J. E. Harris, Esq. to Miss Johanna Hutchinson, daughter of the late E. Hutchinson, Esq. Governour of Jamaica.

The Right Hon. George Venables Vernon, Lord Vernon of Kinderton in the county of Chester, widower, to Miss Jane Georgiana Fauquier, of St. George, Hanover-Square.

MONTHLY OBITUARY, MAY 1786.

APRIL 18.

AT Leaton-Hall, in Staffordshire, James Mofely, Esq.
20. Thomas Bolton Hodgson, M. A. Vi-

car of Northleach, and Master of the free Grammar-School there.

21. John Trent, Esq. of Charles-street,

William Hughes, Esq. of Belhanger, in Kent.

22. In his passage from the West-Indies, R. L. Hicks, Esq. of the Island of Nevis.

23. The Rev. Dr. Richard Conyers, Rector of St. Paul's, Deptford. He was struck with a paralytick stroke in the pulpit as he concluded his sermon.

In Duke-street, Piccadilly, Mr. Alexander Cozens; well known to the lovers of the arts, by his works on the principles of beauty in the human head, on the original composition of landscapes, &c.

Edward Morley, Esq.

In Newman-street Mrs. Porten, aged 81.

In Rathbone-place Captain Freemantle.

Lately, at Twickenham, Charles Easton, Esq.

24. James Earl of Loudoun, at Loudoun Castle, Ayrshire.

Lately, in the South of France, Thomas Buttall, Esq. of Greek-street, Soho.

Mrs. Beckford, of Bedford-street, Bloomsbury.

At Barnet, in the 100th year of his age, Mr. Job Morifton. He had lived the last 20 years wholly on vegetable diet, without any other beverage than milk, of which he took one pint every morning at breakfast, and never drank the whole day afterwards.

——Tomlinson, Esq. lately returned from the East-Indies.

Lately, at Hemsworth, Yorkshire, Rev. Richard Stringer, M. A. aged 89. He had been Master of the Hospital upwards of 36 years.

26. Mr. Sharpe, Attorney at Law.

At Kensington, the Rev. Mr. Stillingfleet Durnford, Master of the endowed School at Hinton Amptnes, in Hants.

At Scarborough, Mrs. Hunter, aged 105, who retained her faculties to the last. An hour before she expired, she desired her maiden name (Noel) might be put upon her tomb-stone, being a descendant of that family, also third cousin to the present Duke of Rutland, and third cousin to the Earl of Gainsborough.

27. Henry Peach, Esq. nephew to Lady Lyttelton.

Lately, at Chelmsford, in his 77th year, Anthony Benezet, one of the people called Quakers.

28. William Davison, Esq. of Hamburg Merchant, and an agent for supplying his Majesty's dock-yards with timber.

At Rouen in Normandy, John Holker, Esq. Knight of the Order of St. Louis, and Inspector-General of the woollen and cotton manufactories of France. The history of this gentleman is singular; he was formerly a calenderer at Manchester, but joining the Pretender in the last rebellion, was taken prisoner at Carlisle. He was confined in Newgate, and would certainly have suffered for his unfortunate attachment, had not he, together with his companion, escaped from

Newgate by making a breach in the wall; his companion got out first, but Mr. Holker being a very square bulky man, the hole was too small to admit his escape. When his companion, who had got down safe, found Mr. Holker could not follow him, he had the generous resolution to reascend by the way which he had escaped, determined that if Holker could not get out, he would stay and share his fate. They both went to work again, and having enlarged the hole, they both escaped. Holker afterwards remained six weeks concealed in London, by a woman who kept a green-stall, although hundreds of pounds were offered for his apprehension. He afterwards escaped to France, and served with honour in the Irish brigade, till peace deprived him of his pay. Various were the applications made by him to the Crown for pardon, but this he never could obtain. Forced at last by necessity, he was induced to attempt the introduction of the Manchester manufactory, at Rouen, in which he but too successfully succeeded, to the great detriment of this country. He lived to see the manufactory in its full vigour, and to reap the reward of his ingenuity and industry.

29. At Ludlow in Shropshire, William Toideivy, Esq.

Lately, at Jarrow Quay, Yorkshire, aged 102, Mrs. Eleanor Railton. She could walk about and read without spectacles to the day of her death.

30. At Blackheath, Captain Barton, aged 98. He was upwards of 50 years in the Navy.

Lewis Jones, Esq. formerly prothonotary of the Common Pleas.

MAY 1. At Thoulouse, Henry Read, Esq. of Crowood, near Ramsbury, Wiltshire.

At Hornchurch, in Essex, the Reverend Robert Speed, many years Vicar of that place.

At Edmonton, Sir Evan Lecairne, of the Kingdom of Ireland.

In Gray's Inn, Robert Saltonstall, Esq. Mr. John Bache, of Fortunes, near Watford.

2. At Ringwood, Hants, George Lord Brooke, eldest Son of the Earl of Warwick, aged 14.

Peter Morrill Bathurst, Esq. eldest Son of the Rev. Mr. Robert Bathurst, of Lanston-house, near Winchester.

3. Mr. Robert Collins, late Bookfeller in Pater-noster Row.

Mr. Jay, senior, Undertaker of St. John's street.

4. Miss Coleby, Seamstress to the Princess Royal and Augusta.

At Findon, Roxshire, Lady Dowager Mackenzie, of Seatwell.

In the Island of Coll, Hugh Maclean, Esq.

5. Near Barnet, Augustus Prevost, Esq. Colonel of the 60th Regiment of Foot and

a Major-General of his Majesty's Forces.

6. Miss Dorothy Wood, of Bath Easton.

At Hartstall, Gloucestershire, Mr. George Cutts, and the next day his Wife.

Lately, in Sir Walter Blackett's Hospital, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, aged 100 years, Mrs. Margaret Hobson. She was the first woman who entered that building after its being opened for the reception of poor Freemen's Daughters.

7. At Hartshorn, Derbyshire. John Taylor, Esq. who served the Office of High Sheriff for that County, in 1746.

At Liverpool, William Henry Wills, Esq. of New Providence.

Miss Colin Penelope Campbell, Daughter of Captain Colin Campbell, of the 35th Regiment.

Lately, at Glasgow, Alexander Boyle, Esq. Son of the Honourable Patrick Boyle, of Shalton.

8. — Mortimer, Esq. of College-street, Westminster.

Francis Beverley, aged 67, upwards of 50 years Parish Clerk of Whitwell, in Rutlandshire.

At Enys-House, in Cornwall, Lady Vyvyan, Relict of Sir Richard Vyvyan, late of Trelowarren, Bart.

9. Captain George Rose at Deptford, aged 98.

Philip Egerton, of Oulton-Park, in the County of Chester, Esq.

In Handley's Hospital, in Nottingham, Margaret Lansdale, aged 104. She has left a Son aged 74, and a Daughter 72.

Mr. Willis, Master of the Bull's-Head Public-house, West Smithfield.

Lately, Captain Henry Pascal, of the Navy.

Lately, John Simpson, Esq. of Bradley, in the County of Durham.

10. At Rotherhithe, in the 100th year of his age, Captain Gabriel Beavies, formerly in the Leghorn-Trade.

The Reverend Philip Barton, of Great-Brickhill, Rector of Stoke-Hammond and Broughton, in Bucks.

Mr. Matthew Clarke, of Covent-Garden Theatre, to which he had belonged ever since his first Appearance on the Stage there, Oct. 30, 1755, in the Character of Osman, in Zara.

Mr. Stephen Beaufort, Author of most of the *Tête-a-Tête* in the Town and Country Magazine.

11. Benjamin Dyer, Esq. of Woburn-Court, Bloomsbury, aged 107.

Lately, James Wemys, Esq. of Wemys.

12. Mr. Francis Hopping, of St. Mary Magdalen, Bermondsey.

Lately, at Rochester, James Meredith, Esq. formerly a Purser of the Royal Navy.

13. At Parkhouse, Kent, the Lady of Major General Sir Henry Calder, Bart.

John Hall, Esq. of Newman-street.

Lately, at Bath, aged 89 years, William Ainslie, Esq. of Ainslie, Belvidere.

14. At Datchet, near Windsor, Peter Decolles, Esq. of the Queen's Household, and a Native of Mecklenburgh.

In the Borough, — Levy, Esq. a Magistrate for the County of Surry.

At Cannonbury-place, John Garfed, Esq. late of Wood-street, Cheapside.

In Cumberland-street, Mr. Baxter, the Celebrated Diver, who had acquired a general Independence, by going down over Wrecks, or to the Bottom of different Waters in Search of Valuables.

15. At Fletching, Suffex, in the 90th year of his age, the Reverend Michael Baynes, Vicar of Ringmer and Fletching.

At Picketree, near Chester-le-street, in the 103d year of his age, Mr. Geo. Bell of that place.

Lately, at Stoney-Morton, in Worcester-shire, the Reverend Mr. Ellins, Junior, Vicar of Church-Linch, in that County.

16. James M'Ilraith, Esq. of Long-Ditton, Surry.

Mr. Sibbon, Cowkeeper, at Islington.

Lately, at Melkham, Mr. William Cookworthy, Surgeon.

17. Arthur Edwards, Esq. of Bread-street.

18. At Lancaster, William Lindow, Esq. Richard Welch, Esq. formerly an Attorney in Newgate-street.

Charles Griffin Dartnall, Esq. formerly Envoy to the States of Switzerland.

At Clapham, John Small, Esq.

19. At Chippenham, Wiltshire, on his return from Bath, Mr. James Ramsay of Charles-street, St. James's-Square.

John Stanley, Esq. Master of his Majesty's Band of Musicians, and Organist to the Society of the Temple and St. Andrew's, Holborn. Our Readers will find a full account of this Gentleman from materials furnished by himself, together with an Admirable Likeness of him from an Original Picture, in our Magaziac of September, 1784.

In the Parish-Workhouse of St. Paul, Covent-Garden, Mrs. Sarah Pond, Widow of the late Mr. John Pond, so well known on the Turf at Newmarket, in the time of the late Duke of Cumberland.

20. Mr. Walt, Coal-Merchant, Northumberland-street.

21. Mrs. Adams, Wife of Samuel Adams, Esq.

Thomas Blatchford, Esq. at Northaw, Herts.

Miss Pocock, eldest Daughter of Mr. Pocock, of Devonshire-street, Queen-Square.

24. Anthony la Maubrette, Esq. a Native of Bengal.

25. Lady Margaret Compton.

27. James Keuleby, Esq. the City's Justice for the Borough of Southwark.

In Layhall-street, Leather-lane, Mrs. Margaret Duncombe, aged 106 years.

BANKRUPTS.

CHARLES Thompson, of Bishop-Wearmouth, dealer. James Lancaster, of Kirby Irellith, Lancashire, dealer. Thomas Welch, of Rofs, Mercer. Edward Hodge, of Colyton, currier. John Hudson, of Queen-street, Holborn, coach-maker. Wm. Wilson, of West-Parley, Dorset, brewer. David Williams, of Bridgwater, merchant. William Macfarlan, of Manchester, dealer. John Dodgson, of Newcastle upon Tyne, spirit-merchant. Anthony Thacker, of Upwell, in the Isle of Ely, merchant. Thomas Smith, of Grace-Church-street, taylor. John Jeeves, of Coventry, silk-weaver. Henry Docker, of Birmingham, draper. Thomas Radcliffe, of Lighthazles, Yorkshire, merchant. William Kay, of Topcliffe, Yorkshire, dealer. Edward White, of Witney, Oxfordshire, grocer. John Proctor, John White, and Edward Langdon, of Berwick-upon-Tweed, distillers. Thomas Harrison and Thomas Brewster, of Crosby-square, merch. John Meredith, of Bath, perfumer. James Wheeler, of Dursley, Gloucestershire, currier. John Plowsof Potterton, Yorkshire, badger. William Sellman, of Great Russell-street, Covent-Garden, ironmonger. William Blows, of Isleworth, Middlesex, market-gardener and feedman. Clark Durnford, of Little Knight-Rider-street, London, chinaman. James Law, Watkin Williams, and Joseph Cunningham, of Blackman-street, Surrey, tobacco-cutters, snuff-makers, and partners. Richard Sewell, of St. Martin's-lane, St. Martin-in-the-Fields, perfumer. Buchanan McMillan, otherwise Millan, late of Henrietta-street, Covent-Garden, printer. James Wenham, of Haslings, Suffex, merchant. Paul Stokes, late of St. Paul Covent-Garden, but now of the King's-Bench Prison, Surrey, dealer. William Startin, late of Talbot-court, Grace-Church-street, London, factor. Robert Jaques, late of East-street, Red-lion-square, Middlesex, money- scrivener. Daniel Eccofay and Henry Tyldesley, of Gray's-Inn, Middlesex, coal-merchant. Charles Stopford, Robert Dodge, and Samuel Dodge, of Stockport, in Cheshire, batters. William Buck, of Mountforrel, Leicestershire, shopkeeper. John Waring, of Birmingham, japanner. Sarah Rawlins, of Oxford, toywoman. Henry Simpson and John Birkley, late of Wapping-Wall, Middlesex, ship-chandlers and partners. William Ayres, of Gray's-inn-lane, Middlesex, tallow-chandler. Richard Thornley, of Stockport, Cheshire, grocer. Thomas Howe, of Bath, Somersetshire, druggist. George Wardell, of Southampton, mariner. John Swindell, late of Stockport, Cheshire, engine and carding machine-ma-

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