

T H E European Magazine, A N D L O N D O N R E V I E W ;

CONTAINING THE
LITERATURE, HISTORY, POLITICS, ARTS,
MANNERS, and AMUSEMENTS of the AGE;
By the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON;
For O C T O B E R, 1786.

[Embellished with, 1. A Striking Likeness of the late Dr. GILBERT STUART: And 2.
A Perspective View of the RUINS of the CITY of OUD, in HINDOSTAN.]

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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

O. X.'s piece shall be inserted, if he desires it; but we must inform him, that the favours of our Correspondents are too numerous to permit us to pay for any performances that are sent us.

Philo-Classicus—*C. T. O.*—Conclusion of *Hanway's Memoirs* in our next.

We are obliged to *A. Z.* for his offer; but at present we cannot accept it.

Acrosticks are never admitted into the *European Magazine*.

D.'s Journal is not complete. As soon as we can see the whole together, he shall have an answer. We are only afraid of the length of it.

We have received several Letters this Month, for which the postage has not been paid; we have therefore returned them to the Post-office.

E. T. P.'s pieces have been by accident mislaid: they will appear in our next.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Oct. 16, to Oct. 21, 1786.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	4	8	3	1	2	10	2	3	3	1
COUNTIES INLAND.										
Middlesex	4	6	3	2	2	9	2	6	3	11
Surry	4	9	3	1	0	8	2	5	4	7
Hertford	4	5	3	3	2	10	2	3	4	3
Bedford	4	4	2	11	2	7	2	1	3	6
Cambridge	4	2	3	0	1	6	1	9	3	8
Huntingdon	4	3	0	0	2	8	1	10	3	11
Northampton	4	6	2	5	2	5	1	11	3	4
Rutland	4	7	2	10	2	9	2	0	4	2
Leicester	5	0	3	3	2	10	2	1	4	6
Nottingham	4	8	2	9	2	8	2	5	4	2
Derby	5	7	0	0	2	11	2	5	5	0
Stafford	5	4	0	0	2	11	2	2	4	10
Salop	5	0	3	8	3	0	2	2	5	3
Hereford	4	5	0	0	3	3	2	3	3	6
Worcester	5	3	0	0	2	11	2	4	4	10
Warwick	4	5	0	0	2	9	2	3	3	11
Gloucester	4	4	0	0	2	7	2	5	4	6
Wilts	4	10	0	0	2	10	2	5	4	9
Berks	4	6	3	4	2	8	2	4	3	11
Oxford	4	5	0	0	3	1	2	7	4	1
Bucks	4	2	0	0	2	7	2	2	3	9

COUNTIES upon the COAST.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Essex	4	3	0	0	2	7	2	0	2	11
Suffolk	4	3	2	11	2	8	2	0	3	1
Norfolk	4	2	2	10	2	5	1	11	0	0
Lincoln	4	7	2	10	2	6	1	11	3	3
York	4	10	3	4	3	1	2	1	4	8
Durham	4	10	3	6	3	1	2	0	4	0
Northumberland	4	9	3	6	2	9	1	11	4	3
Cumberland	6	0	3	9	3	0	2	1	4	8
Westmorl.	6	5	4	0	3	3	2	0	0	0
Lancashire	6	1	0	0	3	3	2	3	5	0
Cheshire	5	6	3	8	2	10	1	11	0	0
Monmouth	5	5	0	0	3	3	2	0	0	0
Somerset	5	13	6	2	11	2	2	4	6	6
Devon	5	6	0	2	7	1	5	0	0	0
Cornwall	5	0	0	2	8	1	8	0	0	0
Dorset	5	1	0	2	9	2	1	4	5	5
Hants	4	7	0	0	2	9	2	3	4	2
Suffex	4	7	0	0	2	10	2	1	3	1
Kent	4	6	0	0	2	11	2	5	3	2

WALES, Oct. 9, to Oct. 14, 1786.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
North Wales	5	4	4	3	3	1	1	9	4	6
South Wales	5	0	4	2	1	10	1	6	1	6

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

SEPTEMBER.

BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.
29—29 — 89	64	5 W.N.W.
30—29 — 83	62	W.

OCTOBER.

1—29 — 91	64	W.
2—29 — 86	62	W.S.W.
3—29 — 94	62	S.
4—30 — 01	65	W.
5—30 — 00	56	S.
6—30 — 10	49	W.N.W.
7—30 — 02	68	S.S.W.
8—29 — 07	56	S.S.W.
9—29 — 45	52	E.N.E.
10—29 — 56	55	E.S.E.
11—29 — 61	54	E.S.E.
12—29 — 53	53	N.N.W.
13—29 — 66	36	W.
14—29 — 96	40	W.
15—30 — 34	41	W.
16—30 — 19	47	5 N.
17—30 — 22	49	N.
18—30 — 00	50	W.
19—30 — 38	37	N.
20—30 — 47	45	5 N.N.E.

21—30 — 44	46	5 N.N.E.
22—30 — 30	47	5 N.N.E.
23—30 — 30	46	N.N.E.
24—30 — 38	45	E.N.E.
25—30 — 34	43	N.N.E.
26—30 — 46	40	E.N.E.
27—30 — 40	43	E.N.E.
28—30 — 38	47	E.

PRICE of STOCKS,

Oct. 28, 1786.

Bank Stock, 158 $\frac{5}{8}$	13 per Ct. Ind. Ann.
New 4 per Cent. India Bonds, —	
1777, shut 94 a 93 $\frac{7}{8}$	New Navy and Vict.
a 94 ex div.	Bills 1 $\frac{3}{8}$ dif.
5 per Cent. Ann. 1785, 112 $\frac{7}{8}$ a 113	Long Ann. 22 $\frac{1}{2}$ 5-16ths
3 per Cent. Bank red. shut 75 $\frac{1}{2}$ ex div.	ex div.
3 per Cent. Conf. 76 $\frac{1}{2}$	10 years Short Ann.
3 per Cent. 1726, —	1777, shut
3 per Cent. 1751, —	30 years Ann. 1778,
South Sea Stock, —	shut 13 15-16ths
Old S. S. Ann. shut	7-8ths ex div.
New S. S. Ann. —	Exchequer Bills, —
India Stock, —	Lot. Tick. 15 $\frac{1}{2}$ gs.
	India Scrip. 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ prem.



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

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

LIFE and WRITINGS of the late GILBERT STUART, LL. D.

Tamen in primis arduum videtur res gestas scribere: primum, quod facta dictis sunt exæquanda; deinceps, quia plerique quæ delicta reprehenderis, malevolentia et invidiâ putant. SALLUST.

THERE is no species of literature of greater utility to mankind than the narration of historical facts. No exertion of the human mind deserves greater praise. By it the barbarous state of society has been civilized and improved; and, by being persuaded to relinquish a considerable portion of our original ferocity, its happy consequences must be acknowledged. We have thrown off the veil of ignorance and the chains of superstition, and been better adapted to act as rational beings. It is the faithful page of history which has served as a mirror, and enlightened our understanding. In it we can discern the causes and effects of the various revolutions which have happened to empires; and, by a comparison of the times, we may form no inaccurate judgment of the important projects in agitation. The poet may revel in the fields of fancy, and give a full scope to a vigorous imagination—he may, like the bee, sip the sweets of every flower,—and, by judiciously blending his beauties, transfuse his sentiments into the hearts of his votaries:—but when we compare his works with the useful productions of the historian, we must considerably abate our eulogy. To penetrate into the private designs of statesmen, to discover the secret springs of government, to discriminate between truth and falsehood, are qualities of inestimable

value, and rarely acquired by an individual. We shall however, after an impartial enquiry, find, that the subject of these Memoirs possessed those accomplishments in a very eminent degree.

GILBERT STUART, LL. D. was born at Edinburgh, in the month of November 1745*. His father, Doctor George Stuart, who is still living at Musselburgh, is a native of Banff, a northern district of Scotland. This gentleman obtained, at an early period of life, the friendship of Sir Gilbert Elliot, through whose interest he was advanced to the Professorship of the Humanity Class in the University of Edinburgh. Here he continued a number of years, and his learning and abilities were eminently conspicuous. His son Gilbert received his grammatical education under the care of Mr. Mundel, by whom Mr. Boswell and several other literary characters were initiated in the fundamental principles of literature. He studied the French and Italian languages with Mr. Murdoch, the particular friend of his father. During the whole course of his education, he did not evince any acuteness of mind; but, like many other eminent characters, was, in his youth, remarkable for dullness and an apparent want of comprehension. His father alone was the first who discovered the strength and solidity of his understandings;

* Lord Buchan, see p. 184, says 1742.

and, in opposition to the uniform opinion of his teachers, who were troubled with their pupil to a proverb, he prophesied, that his son would one day rise to considerable eminence. How far this assertion has been realized, the world has already determined.

At the age of fourteen, Gilbert Stuart was articulated as an attorney with Mr. M'Kenzie of Delvin. In this situation he continued between four and five years; when his inclination leading him to the study of history and antiquities, he left that profession in pursuit of literary fame. His application was ardent and successful. It was then his faculties began to expand, for he felt and expressed that noble emulation of mind which is the source of every excellence.

By the judicious corrections and amendments which he made to Wait's Gospel History, his taste was first discovered; but from the time he published his "Dissertation on the Constitution of England," may be dated the commencement of his reputation as an author. This happened in the year 1767. The work was read with avidity, and considered as an extraordinary performance for so young a man. Encouraged by this undertaking, he expressed a wish of visiting London, as the grand mart for literary merit; and, in order to render him more respectable, he was presented with the degree of Doctor of Laws. His father received the like honour on the same day.

In the year 1768, he arrived in London. The character which he had acquired was the best recommendation, consequently he found no difficulty in obtaining lucrative employment from the booksellers. He formed the resolution of dedicating his time entirely to literature as a business, and few ever gave more satisfaction. He sold his "Dissertation on the Constitution of England" to Messrs. Strahan and Cadell, who continued to be his strenuous supporters till Dr. Robertson's interest overturned their friendship. Another edition was printed, which was dedicated to Lord Mansfield, who spoke of it in high terms; but, excepting empty praise, bestowed through the medium of a secondary channel, the author received no particular testimonies of approbation. For the six subsequent years, he, Dr. Langhorne, Mr. Griffiths, and a few other literary characters, held the direction and management of the "Monthly Review." It is worthy of observation, that the department of that

publication which was assigned to Dr. Stuart had been formerly superintended by Mr. Jenkinson, now Lord Hawkesbury, who declined his connection with Mr. Griffiths when appointed to an inferior situation in the Treasury. But this happened many years previous to Dr. Stuart's engagement. Lord Hawkesbury's official talents have deservedly procured him very honourable places in the State, and, considering his present eminence, it may not be amiss to contemplate his progress from obscurity and indigence to power and affluence.

In 1772, Dr. Adam, rector of the High School at Edinburgh, published a Latin Grammar, which he intended as an improvement of the famous Ruddiman's Grammar. Ruddiman's book had been universally recommended for a series of years, and its principles had been so highly extolled, that it was translated into most of the European languages, and acknowledged to be the best and most expeditious method of acquiring a knowledge of the Latin tongue. Dr. Stuart saw the absurdity of Dr. Adam's attempt, and was resolved to chastise the arrogance of the pedant. His mind, indeed, was actuated by stronger incitements. Ruddiman, the best Latin scholar since the days of the celebrated Buchanan and Dr. Samuel Clarke, was nearly related to his father. He felt all the operations of family pride and consequence, and could not remain in silence when he saw a plan formed to strip Ruddiman of all his well-earned bays. To pluck one sprig surreptitiously, he looked upon as a heinous sin; but deliberately to concert measures for the total destruction of his fame, was viewed as an act of sacrilege. Dr. Stuart entered with a becoming zeal and alacrity into the defence of his relation. He attacked Dr. Adam with such spirit, ingenuity, and success, in a pamphlet fictitiously sanctioned by the name of *Buys*, that his antagonist was obliged to leave him in the possession of victory, having been forced to confess, that Dr. Stuart's knowledge of the Latin language was infinitely superior. Dr. Adam in this attempt was contented to follow Ruddiman at an humble distance. Dazzled by deceptive appearances, seduced by that strumpet Envy, he wished to shine in borrowed feathers. Like many to whom nature had denied the vigour of thinking, he was determined to be an Author, whatever might be the consequence. To Dr. Stuart posterity is indebted for a just exposition

position of the fallacy, who precipitated the pragmatic schoolmaster from his self-created greatness.

To a man fond of literary pursuits, the interruptions and disappointments experienced in the metropolis, are more disagreeable and irksome than to any other individual. Dr. Stuart felt the truth of this remark. There are some men of such flexible and accommodating dispositions, as to resist the allurements of the gay, and to refuse the pleasures of society. Happy are they, who, spurning the frivolity and confusion incident to a great city, adhere rigidly to a regular system. The country, however, is the proper place for study and retirement. Satiated with the town, the Doctor was anxious to return to Scotland, that he might indulge himself in his favourite objects of literature; in consequence of which he left London in the year 1774, and began a periodical publication called "The Edinburgh Magazine and Review." It stood in that country a considerable time the test of criticism. It contained ingenious strictures on the liberty and constitution of Great Britain, and was remarkable for a masterly enquiry into the character of John Knox, the Reformer, whose principles were reprobated in severe terms. This drew upon him the displeasure of many religious enthusiasts; and various clerical gentlemen denounced war; but the Doctor could not be intimidated from speaking the dictates of an honest mind, and, in defiance of malice and superstition, he boldly stood forward as a friend to truth and liberty.

Soon after his return to Scotland, he published his "View of Society in Europe, in its Rise and Progress from Rudeness to Refinement." This work was highly commended, and to those who delight in the calm paths of philosophy, by investigating the manners of the times, and the causes of important events, an ample source of information is afforded. About this time he revised and published "Sullivan's Lectures on the Constitution of England" with great additions and amendments. His laudable ambition was not satisfied with the reputation which he had acquired. He looked around for new objects by which he might exercise his mental powers. Perceiving into what doubts and perplexities the history of his own country had been thrown by the abortions of the historic muse, and fearing that future authors would quote spurious books as sufficient authority, he resolved, by ac-

tivity and perseverance, to discover the real state of affairs, and unfold the page of truth. The records of early periods had been obscured by fabulous accounts and puerile hypotheses. Malice and envy, ignorance and superstition, had nearly sunk it into endless darkness. It required a bold and vigorous mind to dispel the clouds, and introduce the day. There were many men of great ability, but few who took any pains to examine with minuteness and accuracy the essential documents. Dr. Robertson, whose celebrity had extended considerably, had propagated certain dangerous doctrines, and had wandered into a field of legal speculation, where his weakness and imperfections were discerned by Dr. Stuart. To detect his fallacious arguments, and to expose his imbecility, Dr. Stuart, in the year 1776, published *Observations on the Constitutional History of Scotland*; and succeeded so far as to make many proselytes among Dr. Robertson's admirers. Having heard that the latter is now preparing an answer, convinced that his character as a historian has suffered by the doctrine set forth in that performance, we more particularly lament the death of Dr. Stuart, as a controversy between men of such eminence would have certainly been productive of much information and ingenuity. We are sorry that the Reverend gentleman is not actuated by manlier principles than to wage war with the dead.

We are now arrived to a very interesting period of our author's life. The victory which he had so easily obtained over his contemporary encouraged him to follow up the blow, and to commence new acts of hostility. Receiving some extraordinary and unaccountable marks of enmity from the Reverend gentleman alluded to, when he was advised to stand a candidate for a professorship in the University of Edinburgh, it was found that the lapse of many years had not eradicated them from his memory. There are certain insults of life which it were better to pass over in silent contempt, than to experience, by opposition, an accumulation of grievances. The rectitude of this maxim had been admitted. Dr. Stuart suffered his resentment to remain in a temporary oblivion; but it had not entirely subsided. He watched an opportunity for announcing the vindictive spirit of his enemy. The time was now come when he deemed it necessary and prudent to appear in armour; therefore, a few months after he pub-

published his "History of the Reformation in Scotland," (which happened in the year 1780) he favoured the public with his "History of Queen Mary." The former production, containing many ingenious illustrations, was read with great attention, and by none more than the clergy, who were, according to custom, divided in their opinions; but the latter work being a richer and more curious fund of literature, opened a wider field of speculation. Party-prejudices had been carried to the greatest extremity, and popular clamour and private animosity had wounded the character of the unfortunate Scottish Princess. Her beauty and accomplishments, her affability and tenderness, her unjust persecution and unmerited misfortunes, which in any other woman would have persuaded mankind to have drawn a veil over her imperfections, served only as an incitement to their malice. Conscious that the best human creature is an imperfect being, they exposed every inadvertency of conduct, distorted every feature of her character, and aggravated every circumstance. When alive, she who was the admiration of all Europe, had an host of enemies among her own subjects: when she was dead, their rancour became so great, that they would not suffer their enmity to be buried with the victim of their vengeance. Her principal calumniator was the celebrated Buchanan, whose venal pen had rendered uncommon services to corruption and treachery. Few possessed the ability and fortitude of mind necessary to combat such an able writer; and the greater number of subsequent historians contented themselves with the adoption of his sentiments. Dr. Robertson may in some degree be ranked in this class. Dr. Stuart met him upon this ground, and proved that his rival had committed a multiplicity of unpardonable blunders. Our author, by a train of ingenious discussions, has vindicated the honour of Queen Mary from the aspersions of her enemies, and added many valuable elucidations to the annals of the country. This vindication will be read with pleasure as long as the English language is known.

He returned to London in the year 1782, and during his last residence in the metropolis, was chiefly engaged in superintending periodical works. Besides the publications already mentioned he was concerned in several others.

Upon the death of Mr. Hooke, he was entrusted with his manuscripts, from which he collated and wrote the latter part of the Roman History which is known by that gentleman's name. He began a translation of Tacitus, but never finished it, which is certainly a deserved subject of regret, as there is not a good translation of that author in the English language. He began and conducted for some time "The English Review;" and afterwards, with the assistance of an intelligent friend planned and superintended "The Political Herald," a pamphlet entirely devoted to the interest of Messrs. Fox and Sheridan.

About ten months ago he was attacked with the jaundice, which was followed by a dropsy. His physicians advised him to retire to Hampstead for the benefit of the air; but here his disease rather increased than abated. Being persuaded that a voyage to his own country would tend to the re-establishment of health, he embarked about the end of July for Berwick, and arrived there in a very decayed state. His constitution becoming more and more enfeebled, he died on the 13th of August last, at his father's house in Fisher-row, near Edinburgh, in the 42d year of his age.

His friend and companion, Dr. William Thomson, the celebrated continuator of Watson's History of Philip of Spain, attended him during his voyage. He met his dissolution with the greatest serenity of mind, and the most perfect resignation.

Dr. Stuart possessed very eminent qualities. In history, politics, and criticism, he discovered a profundity of thought seldom to be met with in the productions of his cotemporaries. He had an uncommon portion of learning, untinged with pedantry, or the affectation of transcendent abilities. Wherever he perceived the appearance of genius, he was anxious to expand the latent powers, and bring them forth into action. To the young and inexperienced who happened to be precipitated into the busy world, few evinced greater pleasure in affording them admonition. There are some cynical wretches who wish to detract from his merits by dwelling on his nugatory foibles. Whatever they were, they affected himself only; and perhaps it may with justice be observed, that he who wrote to please posterity, had a right to live to please himself.

The POLITICAL STATE of the NATION, and of EUROPE, for OCT. 1786.
No. XXXII.

EARLY in this month, the long-promised Spanish treaty made its appearance in the form of a mere convention, by way of explanation of the 6th article of the late treaty of peace, concerning the cutting and carrying away logwood, mahogany, and other unmanufactured productions of the Mosquitos, and nothing else: not one other article of mutual commerce between the Spaniards and us once glanced at. If the merchants and mariners concerned in that branch are satisfied with the contents, little is to be expected from us on that hitherto much litigated subject. One thing we observe, that our ministers have taken effectual care to prevent all future strife about the right and title to that privilege, by surrendering up to the Catholic King all appearance of any claim of right, and accepting the present boon as the free grace and favour of his Most Catholic Majesty's friendship towards His Britannic Majesty and the British nation. How long this warm and generous friendship has subsisted between the two nations and their august sovereigns, is easily deducible from the Gazettes and public records of both kingdoms, and the annals of Europe and America. How long-lived this newborn friendship will be, is in the womb of time, to be brought forth to public view at the good-will and pleasure of his Most Christian Majesty, who has the supreme power of turning the Spanish cabinet which way soever he pleases. Whenever the Grand Monarch thinks proper to call the Spanish nation to arms against the haughty Islanders, down goes the friendship, and all its beneficial effects; and in a future negotiation we shall not have a colour of a claim upon the Mosquito shore or the Bay of Honduras.—Let our logwood-cutters see to it.

The London Gazette has announced a commercial treaty with France, without mentioning one scrap of the nature or tendency of the same, leaving the whole nation to guess at the contents; consequently at a loss to know whether it is a very good thing, or a very bad thing, or a thing of nothing. A pretended abstract indeed has been bandied about in all the morning and evening papers; but as no man, that we know of, has vouched for the authenticity of it, or staked his reputation on its veracity, we take upon us to say, that the man who made the

abstract, either did not understand the original, or did not mean to convey to the inquisitive public an adequate idea of the treaty, or the intentions of the treaty-makers: consequently we pronounce it unworthy of our animadversion or notice; therefore, not having the matter in a proper state before us, we can form no opinion of it for ourselves, much less offer to our readers any investigation of it, as hinted in our last.

The Minister's new plan of paying the national debt, by doubling the national expence, has expanded itself in this month, by the appointment of an additional Ambassador to that already resident at the court of Portugal, professedly for the purpose of negotiating a commercial treaty with that kingdom. This gentleman may, from his intimate official connection with the minister, be considered in the nature of those spiritual Ambassadors sent by the Pope to temporal princes, on extraordinary and solemn occasions, commonly called *legates a latere*, entrusted with the heart secrets of the sovereign pontiff. We are afraid the minister will want three or four Ambassadors-Plenipotentiary, or be obliged to go himself to soothe, by his persuasive eloquence, the Empress of Russia into a reciprocal beneficial commercial treaty with Great Britain.

If we could have had the honour of proffering advice to our Premier, it would have been to recommend strenuously a renewal of the old treaty, or a formation of a better new one with Russia first; with Portugal and our other old friends next in proper turn; and last of all, to attempt, by slow degrees and cautious steps, to negotiate a new treaty of friendship, commerce, and what they please to call it, with our old adversary, on such a fair and firm foundation as not to clash or interfere with our engagements with the other powers. But our hardy adventurous statesman takes a bolder flight, quite out of sight of all us plain common politicians; and we may gaze ourselves blind before we can see either him or his plans, views and designs. One thing we know, that the stocks, on which the minister values himself so much, have been gradually sinking ever since the French commercial treaty was known here to be signed at Versailles.—Let his friends draw their own inferences from this unexpected circumstance.

The rumour of transporting our felons to Botany Bay, has been hitherto unnoticed in these our lucubrations; because the report was but young last month, and at its first promulgation appeared to us extremely improbable, consequently unworthy of our animadversion: the report strengthens and gains ground in the publick confidence daily, so as to lay us under a kind of necessity of saying something about it, although, for want of authentic information of the plan or scheme, we are much at a loss what to say about it. According to the representation of it in the various newspapers (and we have no other authority) it appears to us romantick and visionary, and not strictly just or humane; a scheme attended with an immense immediate expence, accompanied with a very remote, precarious and undefined prospect of any real, solid or permanent benefit redounding to individuals or the community, in return for that expence of mens' lives, money and the necessities of life which must inevitably take place in the first experiment. The real scheme when developed by authority may assume a very different aspect, concerning which we reserve to ourselves a right of giving a different opinion. In the mean time, we think ministry would act very imprudently in putting such an expensive, perhaps dangerous, enterprize in execution without the approbation of Parliament; unless they think those times are past, never to return again, when Parliament would have called ministers to a severe account for such an expenditure of publick money on their own authority.

Notwithstanding the multiplicity of business our newspapers have prepared for the consideration of the legislature, the ministry seem to be in no hurry to make a beginning of the arduous work before them.—In all probability the session will not commence before the latter end of January, which will occasion a sweating time of it under the influence of the mid-summer solstice, perhaps farther on towards Autumn, to finish all the principal business of the nation in very thin houses.

Of Ireland we have little to say more than in our last statement of affairs there; only the conduct of the Right-boys has been more moderate, or the accounts of their proceedings less exaggerated this month than in some preceding.

The political storm which has raged for a considerable time in Holland seems

to have abated a little of its fury, by the intervention of the mediatorial offices of some of the pacific provinces between the contending quarrelsome provinces. What effect this friendly interference will have ultimately we cannot tell; it throws, however, a momentary calm over the States, which may be productive of happy consequences, if some of the leaders of the parties are not madly bent on their country's ruin. We cannot but admire the Address of the States of Friesland to the States of Holland on that subject, as the best piece of penmanship we have yet seen come from Holland since the commencement of these troubles. May it have the desired effect!

The other Powers of Europe seem all to wait with anxious expectation the result of those internal Dutch broils, unwilling to embark in any other enterprize until the event is known, or until some foreign power shall join one side or the other. Let who will meddle or who will stand still, we renew and continue our fervent wishes that this nation may not be involved in the domestic quarrel, for various obvious reasons too copious to be enumerated in this place.

The Grand Admiral of Turkey has not put his fleet in motion for nothing: his rapid and sudden conquest of the kingdom of Egypt has acquired him high reputation, and raised the drooping spirits of all true Mussulmen; an excellent preparation for and introduction to his future intended operations on the Black Sea or elsewhere.

The cabinets of the two Empires of Germany and Russia have employment enough to look two different ways at once,—to watch the motions, views and designs of the Porte, and also the public actions of the Dutch, as well as the secret springs which put them in motion. These two different prospects on both sides of them may help to keep them both quiet for a time, whatever the future event may be. We cannot believe the Emperor would make a handle of such a trivial incident as the irregularity of a few drunken soldiers at an alehouse on the borders of his dominions, to brew up a fresh quarrel with the States General in their present embroiled state. Nor can we readily believe that any of the United Provinces would at this time renew the dispute with the Emperor about the navigation of the Scheldt; but that must be left to time to discover.

FRAGMENT by LEO. No. IX.

The CRITICAL CLUB—A PROFOUND GRECIAN.

I HAVE often thought that Criticism carelessly thrown out in literary conversations during the hours of conviviality, had some advantages over the elaborate and generally more accurate disquisitions which challenge our attention in print. Except when the critic is naturally opinionated and petulant, as is often the case, the printed essay favours more of the insipidity of caution than the extempore volleys of sudden emotion, when we are struck with the beauties or blemishes of an author; and the freedom and spirit with which the latter are usually given, constitute no small part of their superior merit. Many gentlemen, for that reason, take memorandums of particular conversations at which they have been present; and if no other advantage may be allowed to the practice, one benefit may certainly accrue from such notes; they may amuse a solitary hour either of sickness, or of reluctance to company, by recalling to our minds in a forcible manner former evenings and absent friends, when the hours passed in agreeable conversation, good-humour and pleasantry, seasoned at times with literary disquisition and laughing satire. My last memorandum was committed to paper (*See our Magazine for April last*) on these ideas, and I now sit down to extend it by noting some particulars that occurred at the next meeting of our club, in consequence of Tom Triplet's triumph over Distich on the former evening. Dick Distich had this night been the first man at the club, and had brought with him a stranger of a grave and most consequential deportment. His age seemed a little under sixty, but though pale he seemed of a robust constitution, and was above the middle stature, and of no small corpulence. His brows were remarkably heavy, and kept exact symmetry with his squat nose and thick lips, the under one of which it seemed as difficult for him to keep in contact with the other when he sat silent, as it was to move his milk-and-water-coloured eyes in their sentry boxes, which when he brought to pass, only scowled contempt and disdain on such as dared to dispute his opinions. This gentleman, who was dressed in the half-worn-out habit of a country clergyman, was introduced to us by Dick Distich as

the most profound Greek Scholar of the age, and Dick with a very serious countenance advised Tom Triplet in a whisper loud enough to be heard by all the company, to take care how he talked of Greek, and presumed to find the smallest blemish in Homer, before to great a judge and scholar as Dr. Omicron, who was now present: I respect you, says Dick, for a good-natured fellow, but do not swim out of your depth, and abuse Homer as you did at our last meeting; for if you do, what a humbling will you get! I really tremble for your hanging yourself in your garters before to-morrow-morning. Tom thanked him with a dry smile, but cast a jealous and embarrassed eye on the Greek Goliath, an eye that at once discovered the desire and dread of grappling with such a champion. The whole company indeed *felt* over-awed, as an American would say, in the redoubted presence of our profound Grecian, and the evening passed dully enough till it grew rather late, no one caring to venture either opinion or observation; and our great Oracle himself preserved a supercilious silence, till the fumes of some good punch began to enliven him, which beverage he said he preferred to wine, because he said it resembled in its acid the antient wines of Greece, which inspired Homer, Pindar, Socrates and Plato, Epaminondas, and the whole groupe of those immortal and never to be rivalled names of literary and warlike heroes. From the antient culture of the vine, the loss of which, he said, could never be recovered, he came to the Grecian literature, the pronunciation of which he said was also lost, but he hoped not irretrievably. He then roundly asserted that it was in his power to restore the true pronunciation of Homer and Plato, and taking an Euripides out of his pocket he read some passages in his restored manner; but finding that it sounded as an unknown language to us, he closed the book, and addressing Tom Triplet, "Young Man," says he, "I have reason to believe, that from the want of a proper attention to Greek literature you have been led to suppose that Homer in some instances was to blame, when in truth the only fault lay in your own want of discernment, and ignorance of the beauties of the Greek

modes of expression. You objected to Homer, I am informed by my learned friend Mr. Distich, that the flight of Hector round the walls of Troy when pursued by Achilles was unnatural; but you wholly forget the machinery of the Iliad and Odyssey, where every thing is done by the intervention of the Gods. In the Odyssey, Ulysses is described as partly bald and grey-headed, but Minerva makes new curls of bushy auburn spring up on his temples in a minute. Now Apollo is the God that protects Hector, and Apollo, no doubt, must be supposed to keep Hector in breach while he makes this supernatural flight from the fury of the revenger of Patroclus. And Homer's suppression of any mention of Apollo in this instance, leaving it to the reader's imagination to suppose so, is one of the greatest beauties and choicest *arcana* of the Iliad. But this our age is sadly degenerated, and except a very few, such as Lord M——do, and I might add myself, the true understanding and genuine relish of the Greek is totally lost. And one great reason of this deplorable declension is the preposterous labour which some people have taken to render the acquirement of ancient languages much less difficult than it was in our celebrated schools a century or two ago. We have now Greek Grammars in English, as if it had not been enough to give the explanatory part in Latin, which in reality was a step towards that barbarism which now prevails; for I would have even the instructions in a Chinese Grammar to be given in no language but Chinese, by which means the learner would have every thing more forcibly impressed upon his memory. It was a piece of great wisdom in our ancestors, that when our parish-officers made their Easter processions to ascertain their boundaries, the schoolboys should receive a good flogging at the different marks at the various limits of their parishes, in consequence of which they would never forget them. The same will hold good with the acquirement of any language. The more trouble and difficulty, the better the remembrance. And had your schoolmaster, Mr. Triplet, given you a sound flogging for every blemish you found in Homer, and set you a severe penance till you had found out both the art and beauty of the supposed fault, you might have been as great a critic as M——do or myself. But, alas, alas, what a perversion of your acumen have

you unhappily fallen into!—Indeed, I pity and lament your misfortune. But I hope you are still recoverable. And now, Sir, to shew you the extreme nicety of the Greek language, I beg you to pay attention to the following remarks, which I committed to paper this very morning. And as I cannot bear that Greek should be commented upon in such a Teutonic, Slavonic, mongrel and barbaric tongue as English, I have made my remarks in Latin, according to the practice of Wormius, Vossius, Scaliger, and all the great men of the two last centuries: but I will explain as I go along, for the benefit of the company."

Thus saying, Dr. Omicron very gravely spoke, and read as follows:

"Observe now, Gentlemen, what nicety it requires to understand Homer perfectly. I have noted some thousands of instances that exemplify my assertion. Let one suffice at present. The 728th verse of Iliad N. runs thus,

Ταυκα καὶ βελῇ εἰδείς περιδμεναι
ἄλλων;

Idcirco simul consilio vin' te scire plus quam alios? ubi MS. Baroccianus περιδμεναι. And Eustathius acknowledges two different readings, *περιέμμεναι ἄλλων, ἢ περιδμεναι.* Scholiastes tamen *Περιδμεναι.* Περισσῶς εἰδέναι. And Homer himself confirms it, Odyss. Γ. 244.

—εἴπει περίοιδε δικας ἢδ' ὀρνυ ἄλλων.
which Eustathius most excellently explains ἥτοι περισσότερον τὰν ἄλλων [*supra alios*] *δικαίος ἐστὶ καὶ ὀρνυμι*. For *εἰδέναι δικας* in Terence is *æqua noscere*. Adelph. III. 5. 58.

Tam maximè vos æquo animo æqua noscere

Oportet—

where *æqua noscere* is *æquos esse*. Thus Odyss. Γ. 285.

Ὡς περί κέρδεα πολλά καταδιντῶν ἀνδρῶν

Οἷδ' Ὀδυσσεύς—

on which Eustathius remarks, "Ὅτι περιδινεῖ ἀνδράσιν ἑκατοντὶ ἔξιν. Ὀδυσσεύς ἑαυτῷ ἐπιχαλεῖ. Inasmuch as ὡς κέρδεα οἷδ' Ὀδυσσεύς may be rendered *Ulysses tam astutus est*. And Hesiod may be added, in *Ergis*, v. 54.

"Ἰαπετιονίδην ———"

Here our learned Grecian, with great indignation, stopped short; for the company, tired with his Greek, had divided into five or six different *tête-à-tête* parties, some of them laughing too loud to fall

fail of giving offence to Dr. Omicron's gravity; who, bouncing from his seat, said with great chagrin, that he was justly punished for his neglect of our Saviour's precept, and repeating the sacred text,

Μη δώτε τὸ ἅγιον τοῖς κυσὶ, μηδὲ βαλντε ἰσ μαρμαίρας ὑμῶν ἐμπροσθεν τῶν χοίρων, μήποτε καταπαλήσωσιν αὐτὰς ἐν τοῖς ποσὶν αὐτῶν καὶ σφαλέντες φέξωσιν ὑμᾶς. Matt. ch. vii. ver. 6.

The learned Doctor left the room, and to all our surprise was cordially accompanied by Tom Triplet. About half an hour after Tom returned, and told us, he hoped he had gained the Doctor's good-will; that he had brought an old nurse's carol, printed in black letter, on purpose to persuade the doctor that it was translated from a Greek Idyl by William Caxton, the learned father

of English printers; that he had shewn it to him with his own critical conjectures; that the good doctor had with great pleasure promised his opinion upon it; and that notwithstanding the choler he had expressed, we should certainly see him again on the next club evening.

Our Correspondent who favours us with the above observes, that before his friend Leo went to the West-Indies, where he is now a physician (See our Magazine for May 1785), some of the Edinburgh philosophers had asserted, that to attain the proper knowledge of ancient languages the study of them ought to be made as different as possible. And the whole of the above is evidently a satire on those sons of dullness who pretend to relish nothing but Greek, and of which in reality they have no taste.

An ACCOUNT of the late JONAS HANWAY, Esq.

(Continued from Page 150.)

IN 1756, Mr. Hanway printed "A Journal of Eight Days Journey from Portsmouth to Kingston upon Thames, thro' Southampton, Wiltshire, &c. with Miscellaneous Thoughts, moral and religious; in a Series of sixty-four Letters, address'd to two Ladies of the Party. To which is added, an Essay on Tea, considered as pernicious to Health, obstructing Industry, and impoverishing the Nation: With an Account of its Growth and great Consumption in these Kingdoms. With several political Reflections and Thoughts on Public Love, in twenty-five Letters to the same Ladies," 4to. 1756; which was afterwards reprinted in 2 vols. 8vo. 1757. His strictures on Tea in this work occasioned him to fall under the reproof of Dr. Johnson, whose very severe reply to him we have already preserved in our Magazine of January 1785, page 17, and to which we refer our readers.

At this juncture Great Britain was on the eve of a war with France, the event of which was very important to the nation at large, and required every effort of patriotism and prudence to ward off the impending danger. In this year Mr. Hanway published "Thoughts on the Duty of a good Citizen with Regard to War and Invasion, in a Letter from a Citizen to his Friend," 8vo. About the same time, several gentlemen formed a

plan, which was matured and made perfect by the assiduity of Mr. Hanway, for providing the navy with sailors, by furnishing poor children with necessaries to equip them for the service of their country. The success and propriety of this scheme soon became apparent. Mr. Hanway wrote and published three pamphlets on this occasion: the one entitled, "A Letter from a Member of the Marine Society;" another, "Motives for the Establishment of the Marine Society;" and a third, "Three Letters on the Plan." On the 7th of May, 1757, Mr. Thornton, Treasurer of the Society, accompanied by Mr. Hanway, waited on the King, and presented his Majesty with the two former tracts. On this occasion the Society received 1000l. from the King, 400l. from the Prince of Wales, and 200l. from the Princess Dowager. This excellent Institution through life was the favourite object of Mr. Hanway's care, and continued to flourish under his auspices greatly to the advantage of the community.

The next year he became an advocate for another charitable Institution, which derived considerable emolument from his patronage of it. This was the Magdalen Charity, and to assist it he published "A Letter to Robert Dingley, Esq. being a Proposal for the Relief and Employment of friendless Girls and repenting Prostitutes," 4to. He also printed

* i. e. Give not that which is holy unto the dogs, neither cast your pearls before swine, lest they trample them under their feet, and turn again and rent you.

other small performances on the same subject. In 1759, he wrote "Reasons for an Augmentation of at least Twelve Thousand Mariners, to be employed in the Merchants Service and Coasting Trade, in thirty-three Letters to Charles Gray, Esq. of Colchester," 4to. The next year he published several performances: viz. 1. "A candid historical Account of the Hospital for the Reception of exposed and deserted young Children; representing the present Plan of it as productive of many Evils, and not adapted to the Genius and Happiness of this Nation," 8vo.; which being answered by an anonymous Letter from Halifax, in "Candid Remarks," 8vo. 1760, Mr. Hanway replied to it, and the Remarker rejoined. 2. "An Account of the Society for the Encouragement of the British Troops in Germany and North America, &c." 8vo. 3. "Eight Letters to — Duke of —, on the Custom of Vail-giving in England," 8vo. 4. "The Sentiments and Advice of Thomas True-man, a virtuous and understanding Footman, in a Letter to his Brother Jonathan, setting forth the Custom of Vails-giving in a candid and most interesting Point of View, with Regard to the private and public Happiness which depends on this Practice," 8vo. In 1761, he produced "Reflections, Essays, and Meditations on Life and Religion; with a Collection of Proverbs, and twenty-eight Letters written occasionally on several Subjects," in 2 vols. 8vo. On the 17th of July, 1762, he was appointed a Commissioner of the Victualling-Office, a post which he held above twenty-one years. In this year he published "Serious Considerations on the Salutary Design of the Act of Parlia-

ment for a regular uniform Register of the Parish Poor Infants in all the Parishes within the Bills of Mortality, in two Letters addressed to a Churchwarden," 8vo. In 1763, he produced a very useful compilation, called, "The Seaman's faithful Companion; being religious and prudential Advice to Sea-Officers, Masters in the Merchants Service, their Apprentices, and Seamen in general, &c." 12mo.; and in 1766 again directed his attention to the Infant Poor, in "An earnest Appeal for Mercy to the Children of the Poor, particularly those belonging to the Parishes within the Bills of Mortality, appointed by an Act of Parliament to be registered; being a general Reference to the dis-serving Conduct of some Parish Officers, and the pernicious Effects of the Ignorance and ill-judged Parsimony of Others," 4to. In the next year he collected from the Newspapers, where they originally appeared, "Letters on the Importance of the rising Generation of the labouring Part of our Fellow-Subjects; being an Account of the miserable State of the Infant Parish Poor; the great Usefulness of the Hospital for exposed and deserted Children, properly restricted; the Obligations of parochial Officers; and an Historical Detail of the whole Mortality of London and Westminster, from 1592 to this Time," in 2 Vols. 8vo.; and also published "Letters to the Guardians of the Infant Poor to be appointed by the Act of last Session of Parliament; also to the Governors and Overseers of the Parish Poor, recommending Concord, Frugality, Cleanliness, and Industry," 8vo.

(To be continued.)

The following Performance is by a Writer of so much Eminence in the Literary World, and is given to the Publick in a Work so little likely to travel beyond the narrow Circuit of one of the Provinces, that it cannot fail to be acceptable to our Readers. As Mr. Walpole says of Mr. Gray, we may say of the present Author, "The Parnassian flame, which had prophesied from the mouth of the Bards, could condescend to be a Compiler."

AN HISTORICAL and CRITICAL ESSAY on CATHEDRAL MUSIC.

[From the Rev. Mr. Mason's "Collection of Anthems," lately published.]

AT the time of the Reformation Cathedral Music was extremely intricate. Abstruse harmonical proportions, which had neither common sense nor, in this case a better judge, the approbation of the common ear for their support, were universally and diligently studied. Hence arose a multifari-

ous contexture of parts, a total disregard of simple melody, and, in consequence, a neglect even of syllabic distinction; inasmuch that notes originally set to any words, in any language, might readily be adapted to different words in that or any other; being also totally inexpressive of sentiment, they were

as well, or rather as ill, calculated to answer the purposes of praise as of penitence, of sorrow as of joy. Accordingly, we find that the thirty-two Commissioners who were appointed to reform the Ecclesiastical Law in the time of Henry VIII. and who executed their Commission in the days of his son Edward VI. justly condemned this species of singing, as causing confusion in the audience, and rendering the very language it was meant to express unintelligible *.

This intricate, or, as it was then termed, curious music had, it seems, at this time, taken possession of the whole Church Service; it not only was joined to the psalmical and supplicatory part, but even with those few fragments of Scripture which were selected from the New Testament, and admitted into the Liturgy under the title of Epistle and Gospel; these were all sung, not merely in simple intonation or chaunt, but in this mode of figurate descant, in which the various voices following one another, according to the rules of an elaborate Canon, were perpetually repeating different words at the same time. One example of this kind may suffice, and a more ridiculous one can hardly be conceived. The genealogy in the first chapter of St. Matthew's Gospel, was thus set to music: while the Bass was holding forth the existence of Abraham, the Tenor, in defiance of nature and chronology, was begetting Isaac; the Counter-Tenor, begetting Jacob; and the Treble, begetting Joseph and all his brethren.

It does not appear that King Henry VIII. did any thing towards reforming these absurdities; and indeed he could not have done it without sacrificing a part of his own science, which we may suppose he held va-

luable †; for he was himself a composer in this mode, as an Anthem left behind him sufficiently proves; which as Dr. Boyce chose to give it in complete score, as the first piece in his Cathedral Music, is placed also the first in this collection; yet it is so devoid, not only of syllabic, but metrical distinction, that the skilful editor of that score seems not to have discovered that it was metre; for he has printed the first line, *O God, the maker of all things*, which destroys the subsequent rhyme. I shrewdly suspect that King Henry was the author of the words as well as the music, for they certainly are very Royal Poetry.

In the reign of his son Edward VI. John Marbeck, an Organist of Windsor, noted the new Liturgy in English, and his notes were printed in the year 1550 ‡: it is not, however, clear that in the short reign of that King, his music was universally established in our Cathedrals, or had the royal sanction. However this be, the Service which Thomas Tallis composed in the reign of Queen Elizabeth §, was so very similar to Marbeck's, with respect to its plan, that Dr. Boyce was certainly in an error when he gave to Tallis the merit of being the first composer of the musical part of Divine Service in the English language ||.

One thing is very remarkable in these two compositions, that those parts or versicles which are meant to be pronounced by the Priest in a kind of chaunt that frequently varies very little from a monotony, are yet syllabically distinguished by notes of different musical duration; and this with such exactitude, that if we consider them merely as marks of the length of syllables, and of due pauses, without any reference whatever

* The words are, "Itaque vibratam illam et operosam musicam quæ figurata dicitur asferri placet, quæ sic in multitudinis auribus tumultuatur ut sæpe linguam non possit ipsam loquentem intelligere." I was some time at a loss to find out what was the meaning of the epithet *vibratam* in this passage, but the verb *tumultuatur* seems to explain it; for when we consider that this music was constantly choral, it was necessary each performer should, in order to do justice to his part, make it audible; hence each voice, struggling with the rest for audibility, the result was mere noise. I would therefore translate it *noisy music*, which choruses, as commonly performed, continue to be at this day. The epithet *operosa* clearly means difficult to be learned, which this music certainly was, and withal not worth the pains of learning. See *Ref. Leg. Eccles.* c. 5.

† Luther, in like manner, retained that species of music which we call *Cathedral*, because he was himself an adept in the science, and very fond of it. See *Luther's Colloquia Mensalia*, cap. lxxviii. Calvin, who was probably no musician, rejected it, and adopted common psalmody.

‡ It is to be found in Sir John Hawkins's History of Music, vol. III. p. 470. who has also given many curious anecdotes of this singular person.

§ In the intervening reign of Queen Mary, all the old Popish Missals and Liturgies were reprinted at considerable cost, and their use ordained. The instance I have given of a gospel set to music, is taken from a Breviary or Missal printed in her reign, and still preserved in the Library of York.

|| See his succinct account of musical composers prefixed to the first volume of his Cathedral Music.

to music, they may still be looked upon as good guides to a Speaker, or reciter of those parts of the service. In the responses also, which are noted for various voices, this syllabic distinction is sufficiently attended to: but in the *Te Deum* and other hymns, where somewhat more than intonation or chaunt is introduced, it is greatly if not entirely disregarded. Figurative descent here begins to take place; which, if not so intricate and curious as it was in the Popish Liturgy, is yet too much so to convey to the hearer the words with sufficient distinctness, for him to go easily along with the choral performers, and comprehend what sentence they are singing: a defect which, as it certainly arises from the species of music there employed, ought to have been remedied by one which was united more closely with syllables and their accents. Yet the remedy for this is still to seek; for the numerous composers who succeeded Tallis, in setting the same parts of the Liturgy, rather increased than diminished this indistinction of the words, by introducing more elaborate harmonies, and by making the sense, in consequence, still more subservient to the sound; and the later composers, tho' more intelligible than their predecessors, have not yet had the courage to simplify their music, so as to make it perfectly answer its purpose.

That musical sounds, when applied to express words, should have this ill effect, does not certainly arise from the intrinsic nature of those sounds, we have many reasons for concluding. Little as we know of the ancient Greek and Roman Music, we may yet be certain, from the concurrent voice of all antiquity, that it highly assisted the sense, and marked the measure so precisely, that without its aid the higher species of poetry were found defective*. We know too that our own simple melodies, when they are really simple, and not broke into too many divisions of notes, never induce any degree of obscurity. Our harmony also, when it proceeds equably and regularly, is generally as intelligible as a chorus would be when performed in unison; and when it is otherwise, the defect arises rather from the inarticulate manner of the performer than from the species of composition. It is, therefore, only the misapplied art, which combines a variety of parts in various intricate manners, and gives to the different voices that perform those parts different words to express at the same time, which occasions this confusion; a confusion which constantly perplexes the common ear, and which the most practised in harmony cannot always easily develope.

The disregard of melodious air was a necessary consequence of this affection of harmonical science, just as at the same time plain and solid reasoning gave place to metaphysical subtleties, among the learned: for I am speaking of an age when every thing was scholastic; when there were Schoolmen in Music as well as in Letters; and when, if learning had its Aquinas and Smiglesius, music had its Matter Giles and its Dr. Bull, who could split the seven notes of music into as many divisions as the others could split the ten Categories of Aristotle. A descent of thirtie-eight proportions of fondry kind was the wonderful work of Maître Giles; but Dr. Bull could produce to the astonished reader (not hearer, for the hearer would know nothing of the matter) a piece of harmony of full forty parts. I should not have taken pains to put down this nonsense, were not an absurd multiplication of more than four parts even still affected by professed harmonists.

But before I proceed further, I would wish to premise, that whatever I say critically on this subject, I mean to confine not only to vocal music, but to that particular species employed in our Cathedral Service. The title of this Essay might perhaps sufficiently denote this: but as I shall frequently use the general term music, without any epithet of discrimination, I think it right here to explain my precise meaning, and also to intimate that it is the defect of intelligibility that I mean chiefly to lay to its charge; a defect which, if it did not really subsist, would give, as I have hinted in the Advertisement, no occasion to supply the congregation with an Anthem-Book, as the ear would not then require the assistance of the eye, in order to be convinced (as a good Protestant ought) that what was sung was not sung in an unknown tongue.

And I chuse to explain my meaning thus particularly, because I am well aware that many profound Harmonists may be disgusted at what I have already advanced, and think their craft in danger, when I seem to attack the very citadel of music. But I mean no such thing; I mean only to restrain them to a more simple kind of harmony when they compose for the service of the Church. In their Catches, their Gleees, and their secular Canons, I leave them the free use of this complicated science: I only wish them to be more sparing of it when employed for the purpose of divine public worship.

Neither is my opinion a novel one: Dr. Tudway, a school-fellow of Purcell, Organist extraordinary to Queen Anne, and consequently a composer by profession, had

* See a note on Mr. Gray's Poems, vol. I. p. 119. last edition in small octavo.

the boldness to declare, "that the practice of fuguing in vocal music obscured the sense." Sir John Hawkins (from whom I take this and many more of my anecdotes) deems this a "singular opinion, because it is contradicted (as I own it is) by the best masters;" and adds, "this obscurity is either the case or not, as the point is managed *." But till this laborious compiler tells us how to manage the point, I shall be apt to think Dr. Tudway in the right; and rather suppose that the mediocrity of genius which Sir John imputes to him (I know not whether truly or falsely, being but little acquainted with his compositions) arose rather from some defect of original faculty than from this singularity of opinion. But be this as it may, I have a much greater authority on my side than Dr. Tudway's, and this is no less than that of the celebrated Benedetto Marcello, who though, in subserviency to custom, he has set some of his Psalms in a harmony of many parts, yet owns, "that this kind of composition, which is rather to be called an ingenious kind of counterpoint than any other, is more likely to please the learned reader who peruses it than the ordinary hearer, as well from the perpetual conflict of fugues and imitations, as from the multiplicity of mixed consonances which accompany them in order to complete and form the chorus †;" therefore, when the subject requires that the words and sentiments should be clearly and properly expressed, we find the music of this great master for the most part composed for no more than two voices; and when he wishes to be more peculiarly pathetic (as in his *Miserere*) for only one. On his authority, surely, I may safely rest the merits of the cause, and shall proceed to adduce a few more anecdotes taken from this writer's exhaustless store, to prove, that the earlier masters had not the least idea of what we now call Vocal Expression; and that those who succeeded them were too much misled by the affectation of musical science duly to attend to it.

The first Anthem set to English words, after the Reformation, I believe was that of Dr. Tye, beginning, *I will exalt thee*. This composer was musical preceptor to Edward VI. who also for his pupil's use set the first fourteen chapters of the Acts of the Apostles, having first translated them into very conscientious poetry; for he says of his work, in his dedication to his Royal disciple,

Unto the text I do not ad,

Nor nothyng take awaye;

And though my stile be grose and bad,

The truth perceyve you maye.

His moral motive for doing it is also delivered in a subsequent stanza:

That such good things your grace may move,

Your lute, when ye assaye,

Insteed of songs of wanton love,

These stories then to playe.

Yet, after all, his good sense may be called in question for thinking *historical narrative* a proper species either to be converted into literal verse, or set in regular canon. He had, however, some authority to support him, for it seems the "boke of Kings," as well as the "boke of Psalms," (as he tells us) had been already verified, if not set to music; and this the good Doctor, who saw no difference between the two, because they were both parts of Holy Scripture, thought sufficient.

But to do justice to the age in which so absurd an attempt was made, it does not appear that these musical Acts of the Apostles received either the royal or the public sanction; and although the music to the genealogy of Christ was received into the Liturgy by Queen Mary, yet it was probably old Popish music revived, not new composed. In Elizabeth's reign no historic portions of the Scripture were thus treated; and, if we except the Creeds, no part of the service was accompanied by music, which was not either of the supplicatory or thanksgiving species.

I might here quit Dr. Tye, did not a curious story, which Sir John Hawkins has given us from Anthony à Wood, tempt me to transcribe it. "The Doctor, it seems, was a peevish and humourfome man, especially in his latter days; and sometimes playing on the organ in the chapel of Queen Elizabeth, what contained much music, but little delight to the ear, she would send the Verger to tell him that he played out of tune; whereupon he sent word that her Majesty's ears were out of tune." In this story Anthony à Wood, without knowing it, and his Transcriber, without confessing it, has told us precisely what the merit and demerit of Dr. Tye's music and that of his contemporaries was; they had all the learning of their profession without knowing or aiming to make it useful. The primary use of music is to please the ear, and of vocal to convey the words it is joined to in a pleasing and intelligent strain; the secondary yet much more essential use is to convey sentiment, and to affect the passions.

But as the art of the old Masters was deficient in both these points, many men of learning, who were either actual reformers or well-wishers to that cause, reprobated it. Amongst these the great Erasmus declares

† See his History of Music, vol. V. p. 92.

* See Marcello's Preface, translated in Mr. Garth's English edition of his Psalms.

himself an enemy (not to Church Music in general, as Sir John Hawkins supposes him to be, but) to a music "brought into divine Service, in which you cannot hear any word or voice distinctly; nor the performers have *leisure* to attend to the sense of what they sing. The tinkling or din of the voice only strikes the ear, and entertains it with a transitory, and slightly pleasurable sensation*."

Tallis and Bird, though they were contemporary with Tye, survived him so long (particularly Bird) that they may be called his successors. In Mary's reign they were of the court religion, and composed their Church Music to Latin words, but in her successor's they were Protestants. Dr. Al-drich has adapted the music of two of their motets to English words; but when I say

adapted, I mean only syllabically, which, with regard to such music, is a matter of much facility; yet the intelligent hearer will find cause to commend the ingenious Dean for his taste, in finding words more suited to the original strain than those to which they were set; that is, if he carefully peruses the words which he hears sung; otherwise I can tell him, from repeated experience, that he will find them almost utterly unintelligible†. Yet it must be confessed, that when the words are attended to by the eye, there is a plaintive cast in the strain which makes the celebrated Anthem, *I call and cry*, somewhat affecting; I think, however, a modern composer would judge ill if he chose to set the same words chorally.

[To be continued.]

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.
AN ACCOUNT of the CITY of OUD.
[With a BEAUTIFUL VIEW of the RUINS of it.]

AT a time when the East-Indies and the concerns of that part of the globe forms so interesting a part of the politics of Great-Britain, and when the prospect promises that future events will render them still more important, we are happy to be enabled to present our readers with a view which belongs to a series of which the first number only is published, by Mr. HODGES, of Queen-street, May-Fair. Of this work we think ourselves warranted to say, that it does credit to the artist, and will, as it is more known, to the country. The plate we have given is the first of the series; and we hope in a short time to present our readers with a second from the same excellent work.

The city of Oud has long been famous: it is said to have been the first Imperial city in Hindostan, and founded by Krishen. We find Oud mentioned as the capital of a great kingdom in Dowe's

translation of Ferithaw's History, 1209 years previous to the Christian Æra.

It is also frequently mentioned in Mahabarar, under the name of Ajudea, which is one of the names it bears at present.

It is considered as a place of great sanctity by the Hindoos, who annually make pilgrimages to it from all quarters of India. The late Vizier Sujah Ul Dowlah made this city and Fizabad adjoining the seat of his government, and embellished them with many magnificent buildings, gardens, &c.

This View of Ruins on the site of the old city, includes the house of Nevil Roy, Deputy to the Nabob Vizier Safder Jung, father of the late Sujah Ul Dowlah. Nevil Roy was killed in an action with the Patans of Furrochabad, at a place called Callinuddie, near Lucknow, in the province of Oud, in the beginning of the year 1748.

The PAINTER; An ALLEGORY.

A PAINTER, Fame tells us, having acquired a peculiar skill in delineating female figures, determined no longer to use the pencil but in favour of the sex. Long had not this resolution been formed, however, when it afforded cause for regret. The few who were handsome, became friends, but the many who were ugly, became enemies, to the unfortunate Painter.

"Reader, dost thou perceive the allegory?"—"Not clearly," you add. Then know that this Painter is TRUTH; that the handsome are they who, endowed with prudence, listen to the dictates of that unerring monitor; and that the ugly are the foolish and vicious, who carp at every thing, even TRUTH, when opposed to their own wayward humours, caprices, and habits.

* So I translate, "mox peritura dilectationuncula mulcet." Sir John Hawkins renders it "an empty sound which glides delightfully into their ear." For the Latin text, see Series II. p. 111. It seems fully to support my explanation of the terms *operosa* and *vibrata* in the censure of the Ecclesiastical Commissioners.

† The same may be said of that celebrated piece of full harmony, *Non nobis Domine*.

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL.

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

History of the Voyages and Discoveries made in the North. Translated from the German of John Reinhold Forster; J. U. D. and elucidated by several new and original Maps. 4to. 1l. 1s. London. Robinsons. 1786.

DR. Forster, whose reputation as a naturalist has long been established, seems particularly well qualified for the task he has undertaken. His studies have not only been in a great measure directed to the geography of the northern parts of Europe, but he has himself made a long and successful voyage of discovery in the coldest climates. Those advantages, united to an excellent erudition, have enabled him to display great depth of reflection and philosophical investigation on a subject, which, though highly interesting and of great importance, does not admit of the graces and ornaments of style. This deficiency is, however, amply made up by the many and curious researches the author has entered into, particularly in the ancient part of this History, and that which treats of the middle ages. He has bestowed uncommon pains in settling the orthography of proper names; but he will, we apprehend, in the opinion of many, be thought to have been sometimes bewildered in the labyrinths of etymology. With a view of elucidating the subject, he has laid down three new maps.—The first exhibits the countries about the North Pole, as far as the fiftieth, and in some places the fortieth degree, and comprises the latest discoveries.—The second, we are informed, was drawn up in the year 1772, to illustrate the Anglo-Saxon version of Orosius, published in 1773 by the Hon. Daines Barrington, who, by omitting to mention the Doctor's name in that edition, incurred his displeasure: this he expressed with no inconsiderable degree of acrimony in a note, which the translator has very prudently omitted, as not thinking a work intended for instruction and amusement a proper vehicle for obloquy. The third map is entirely new, and is intended to exhibit the geography of the middle ages, relative to the parts therein mentioned, and is the result of many critical researches. A complete index is added, enabling the reader without difficulty to find any passage he wishes to refer to.

The work is divided into three books. In the first, he treats of the discoveries and voyages of the Phœnicians, Grecians, and Romans. The second contains an account of the discoveries made in the middle ages by the Arabians, Saxons, Franks, Normans, Italians, and some other nations; and concludes with a general view of the state of affairs at this period, to which are added strictures and remarks. The third book relates to the discoveries made in the North in modern times, by the English, Dutch, French, Spaniards, Portuguese, Danes and Russians, with general observations on the discoveries made in the North, and physical, anthropological, zoological, botanical, and mineralogical reflections on the objects occurring in those regions.

Among all the discoveries which have contributed to enlighten mankind, to extend commerce, and to advance Europe to the height of power and refinement it now enjoys, our author asserts, that navigation has principally contributed, and that on this account it is justly entitled to rank high, if not claim a decided preference among the arts. His introduction contains several observations on this subject, for which the reader is referred to page 273.

After offering some reasons in support of the opinion, that a canoe, however imperfect a piece of mechanism, is considerably superior to the first rude vehicle contrived to convey its inventors across such waters as they were unable to ford over, the author proceeds to compare this specimen of the art in its improved state, with a large majestic floating edifice, the result of the ingenuity and united labours of many hundred hands*.

That the consideration of these circumstances alone is sufficient to excite the most serious reflections in a contemplative mind, we readily admit; but we cannot avoid observing, that our author's descriptions are in general not only prolix and triflingly minute, but the style is so

* For this Comparison the reader is referred to page 273.

embarrassed and replete with tautology as to be frequently disgusting: the former part of this observation may apply to the author; for the latter the translator is certainly accountable, as well as for the grammatical errors which too frequently occur in the course of the work.

The author next proceeds to enumerate the various discoveries which have contributed to the improvement of the art of navigation, traces the successive gradations through which it has arrived at its present state of perfection, and shews the influence it has had in extending knowledge and promoting civilization by facilitating the intercourse between distant nations.

"It is only," he observes, "in consequence of repeated intercourse between nations that the knowledge of countries has been developed. The greater the distance of the discovered countries was from the respective seats of learning and civilization at any particular period, the longer time it was before any certain information concerning them was diffused through these more refined and cultivated parts of the world. This knowledge of distant nations was, likewise, always in proportion to the state in which the discovering nation itself was, with respect to learning, culture, and refinement of manners. It was at a late period only that the Romans learned that Great Britain was an island; and even in the days of Homer, it was supposed that a total darkness pervaded *Crimea*, or the land of the *Cimmerians*; because in that country the nights were much longer than in Greece. The cold induced the *Arimaspians* to wrap themselves up in such a manner that there appeared but one aperture in their head-dresses for them to look through: this cir-

cumstance gave occasion to the Bosphorian Scythians to inform Herodotus, that these people had but one eye. In like manner, too, they told him, that beyond the country of the Arimaspians, there was nothing but feathers, by which they meant nothing more than a great quantity of flakes of snow.

"The most remote northern regions could not possibly have been discovered all at once, but only one after another, and by degrees; and so long as upwards of 3270 years ago, the Phœnicians and Egyptians had some knowledge of *Tartessus*, or *Tarshish*, for at that time lived Moses, who makes mention of *Tarshish*; and Herodotus, who was alive so long as 2191 years ago, was acquainted, though imperfectly, with Great Britain and Prussia. The first he knew to be the country of Tin, and the second that of Amber. So early as about 2106 years ago, Pytheas of Marseilles had knowledge of the same countries, as also of Thule, or Iceland.

"In less enlightened times, a great deal of this knowledge was lost, and accordingly, in the time of Vespasian, they thought they had made a discovery, when they found that Britain was an Island.

"In still darker times, geographical knowledge became yet more contracted, till at length in our days new discoveries have been made, which have brought us better than ever acquainted with the North, and have left us little more to discover with respect to those regions."

The variety of articles in this Month's Review, and the unavoidable length of some of them, prevent our giving any more extracts from the body of the work at present, but we propose doing it in the ensuing number. (To be continued.)

ENIEA ITEPOENTA; or, The Diversions of Purley. Part I. By John Horne Tooke, M. A. 8vo. 7s. 6d. Johnson. 1786.

(Continued from Page 173.)

AFTER the article and interjection, Mr. Horne Tooke introduces an advertisement, to shew that "the four following Chapters (except some small alterations and additions) have already been given to the public, in *A Letter to Mr. Dunning*, in the year 1778; which, though published, was not written on the spur of the occasion. The substance of that letter, says our author, and of all that I have further to communicate on the subject of language, has been amongst my loose papers upwards of twenty years, and would probably have been finally consigned with myself to oblivion, if I had not been made the miserable victim of—two prepositions

and a conjunction." Then follows the state of his case.

Chap. II. Of the word *That*. Mr. Harris and other grammarians have said, that there are some words which, according to the different manner of using them, are sometimes articles, and sometimes pronouns; and that it is difficult to determine to which class they ought to be referred. Hence it was asked, whether any general rule could be given by which to distinguish when they are of one sort, and when of the other? To this our author answers, "Let them give the rule, who thus confound together the manners of signification of words, and the abbreviations in their

their construction; than which no two things in language are more distinct, or ought to be more carefully distinguished. I do not allow that *any* words change their nature in this manner, so as to belong sometimes to one part of speech, and sometimes to another, from the different ways of using them: the words themselves appear to me to continue faithfully and steadily attached each to the standard under which it was originally enlisted." Are we then to conclude from hence, that no article was ever a pronoun, and that no pronoun was ever used as an article? that the one is always very distinct from the other? Perhaps Mr. Horne Tooke would say, that he never asserted any such thing. Be it so. But if he did not really mean something very like this, how can he shew that the article is *necessary* for the communication of our thoughts, while the pronoun is not so? How can he prove that the article supplies the place of words which *are not* in the language; while the pronoun, as its name intimates, supplies the place of words which *are* in the language? If he did not really mean to consider them as distinct from each other, why the above assertion, in opposition to other grammarians? If he supposes that articles and pronouns were originally of the same class, and that there is no other difference between them but what their different *manner* of signification, and the abbreviations in their *construction*, has occasioned, in what then does he differ from those whom he so severely censures? But, says Mr. Horne Tooke, "I desire to wave this matter for the present, because I think it will be cleared up by what is to follow concerning the other sort of words." Where is it, and when is it to be cleared up? for this volume closes with a confession that the conjunction *That* is left undecyphered; that the articles themselves are left unclassified and unexplained; and this reason is assigned: "Mr. Burgeis himself has undertaken to explain the *pronouns*. Now the articles, as they are called, trench so closely on the pronouns, that they ought to be treated of together." So then it is to be done; but at present, for certain reasons, *non in animo est*. And for the very same reasons, most of the foregoing Chapter, the beginning of this, and all the censures, ought to have been delayed till the proper time; for they are at present like incoherent dreams, a baseless fabric.

Our author next proceeds to consider what is called the conjunction *That*. "In my opinion," says he, "the word *That*

(call it as you please, either article, or pronoun, or conjunction) retains always one and the same signification." He says, we may examine any languages we please, and see whether they also, as well as the English, have not a supposed *conjunction*, which they employ as we do *That*; and which also is the same word as their supposed article or pronoun. Hence he justly supposes, that there is some general reason for employing the article in this manner; and that there is always some connection and similarity of signification between it and this conjunction; and then he shews us how to find out what that connection is. "Example. I wish you to believe *that* I would not wilfully hurt a fly. Resolution. I would not wilfully hurt a fly; I wish you to believe *that* (assertion). Example. You mean *that* we should never forget our situation, and *that* we should be prudently contented to do good within our own sphere. Resolution. We should never forget our situation; you mean *that*: and we should be contented to do good within our sphere; you mean *that*. Example. Thieves rise by night, *that* they may cut men's throats. Resolution. Thieves may cut men's throats, (*for*) *that* (*purpose*) they rise by night." In the same manner our author supposes all sentences may be resolved, in all languages where the conjunction *That*, or its equivalent, is employed; and that it is in fact the very same word which in other places is called an *article* or a *pronoun*. To the last example an objection was raised, that in the Latin *ut jugulent homines*, from whence it was taken, the word *ut* is used, and not the neuter article *quod*. Mr. Horne shews, that *ut*, originally written *uti*, is nothing but the Greek *ὅς*, the *o* being changed into an *u*, from that strong propensity which the ancient Romans had to pronounce even their own *o* like an *u*; so that *ut*, and *quod*, and *ὅς*, are all words of the same nature, and of the same meaning. Here many things are said worthy of attention. Next follows a second advertisement, wherein an apology is made, and some reasons given, for inserting the Anglo-Saxon and Moesogothic characters.

Chap. VII. Of Conjunctions. A difficulty had been started, near the close of the sixth Chapter, concerning the phrase *if that*; and our author is asked, how he will bring out the word *That*, when two conjunctions come in this manner together? The solution of this matter begins the seventh Chapter. He observes, that *if* is merely the imperative of the Gothic

and Anglo-Saxon verbs *to give*. He then resolves some examples, and states others, in order to shew in what instances *that* is neither understood, nor can be inserted after *if*; and in what instances *that* is understood and may be inserted after *if*. Other difficulties arise respecting the terms *if* and *an*, which our author resolves with his usual clearness and precision; and then says, "That those words, which are called *conditional conjunctions*, are to be accounted for in *all* languages in the same manner as I have accounted for *if* and *an*. Not indeed that they must all mean precisely as these two do,—*give* and *grant*, but some equivalent word, as *be it, allow, &c.*" Mr. Horne Tooke means to discard all supposed mystery, not only about these *conditionals*, but about all those words also which have been distinguished from prepositions, and called *conjunctions* of sentences. "I deny them," says he, "to be a separate sort of words, or part of speech, by themselves; for they have not a separate *manner of signification*, although they are not *devoid* of signification; and the particular signification of each must be sought for from amongst the other parts of speech, by the help of the particular etymology of each respective language." Then follow many interesting and some humorous remarks, in which very respectable writers are named, and almost as often censured. He then gives a list of such conjunctions in our language as can cause any difficulty, together with those Anglo-Saxon verbs of which they are the imperatives. These etymologies he afterwards explains and confirms; but concludes this chapter with the following praise-worthy declaration: "I have nothing to do with the learning of mere curiosity; nor am any further concerned with etymology, than as it may serve to get rid of the false philosophy received concerning language and the human understanding."

Chap. VIII. Etymology of the English Conjunctions. On this part of the subject Mr. Horne Tooke conducts himself with great learning, with clearness of judgment, and with that kind of success which the impartial public must acknowledge, even notwithstanding his indefensible severities on respectable characters. Our author goes through all the conjunctions referred to above one by one; and, like a truly skillful herald, traces each home to its own family and origin, without having recourse to contradiction or mystery, till he comes at length to *As*. Etymologists, for the most part, derive *as* from *ws*, or from *als*; but still, it is said, this explains nothing;

for what *ws* is, or *als*, remains likewise a secret. To this Mr. Horne Tooke answers. "The truth is, that *as* is also an article, and (however and whenever used in English) means the same as *it*, or *that*, or *which*. In the German, where it still evidently retains its original signification and use, it is written *es*." In a note is the following passage: "Mr. Tyrwhit, indeed (not perceiving that *al-es* and *al-so* are different compounds), in a note on the Canterbury Tales, says, Our *as* is the same with *als*, Teut. and Sax. it is only a further corruption of *also*. But the etymological opinions of Mr. Tyrwhit (who derives *for the nones* from *pro nunc*) merit not the smallest attention." Such a dismissal, indeed, on this occasion, was not merited. But Mr. Horne Tooke goes on: "*As* does not come from *als*; for *als*, in our old English, is a contraction of *al* and *es*, or *as*; and this *al* (which in comparisons used to be very properly employed before the first *es* or *as*, but was not employed before the second) we now, in modern English, suppress. She glides away *als* swift as darts; that is, as swift as darts: it means with *all that* swiftness *with which*—" It may be so. But all this brings neither conviction nor light to our minds: we are by no means satisfied, for many reasons that cannot be here given. *Als, sicut, ceu*, was not originally an Anglo-Saxon term, but was introduced from the Teutonic, perhaps not much earlier than the 12th century, and was by the Anglo-Saxons thus written, *alse*, though the *e* was dropt long before the time of Chaucer. *Aze, sicut, ceu*, denoting similitude, and answering to our *as*, in that sense is also found in the Anglo-Saxon tongue; but it does not appear to have been native: it might, perhaps, be originally derived from the Gothic pronoun relative, *ize*, or *izei*, who, which, that. In very early times *is* was used among the Anglo-Saxons in the very same sense with *als, aze*, and our *as*; and their *calſwa* very often answers to *ws, sicut*, and our *as*. Our own *as* evidently comprehends the import of the Teutonic *als*, of the Saxon *aze*, of the Gothic *ize* or *izei*, and of the Anglo-Saxon *calſwa*, and is as extensive in its application as all these, even in their fullest meaning. How far the fate of *as* may resemble that of *but*, which is a corruption of more terms than one, is left for Mr. Horne Tooke's own determination, who is undoubtedly equal to the subject. But surely this assertion of Mr. Tyrwhit's, "Our *as* is the same with *als*, it is only a further corruption of *also*," did by no means merit that contempt

tempt which our author has treated it with; and this assertion of Mr. Horne Tooke, "*als*" in our old English writers is a contraction of *al* and *es*, or *as*," should have been supported by some example or decisive evidence. In saying this, we neither mean to vindicate Mr. Tyrwhit's opinion, nor yet to *assert* that our author's is wrong. Some respect is due to worthy characters. All attempts to investigate the primitive meaning and use of common but important terms appear to be acts of pure benevolence, and are not to be treated with insult, when they happen either not to fall in with our fancies, or to be unsuccessfully conducted.

Chap. IX. Of Prepositions. Mr. Horne Tooke, after many sensible remarks on various improprieties, lays it down as a rule, that, of different languages, the least corrupt will have the fewest prepositions; and, in the same language, the best etymologists will acknowledge the fewest. Our author will by no means allow the preposition to be an indeclinable word. He says, that the prepositions, as well as the conjunctions, are to be found amongst the other parts of speech; that they are in fact either common nouns or verbs; that the same sort of corruption, from the same cause, has disguised both them and conjunctions; and that ignorance of their true origin has betrayed grammarians and philosophers into mysterious and contradictory language on this subject; but that etymology will give us, in all languages, what philosophy has attempted in vain. Concerning the necessity of prepositions, Mr. Horne Tooke's language is too expressive to be abridged, and too important to be omitted. He says, "As the necessity of the article (or of some equivalent invention) follows from the impossibility of having, in language, a distinct name, or *particular term* for each particular individual *idea*; so does the necessity of the *preposition* follow from the impossibility of having in language a distinct *complex term* for each different *collection of ideas* which we may have occasion to put together in discourse. The addition or subtraction of *any one* idea to or from a collection, makes it a different collection; and it is still more impossible to use in language a different and distinct *complex term* for each different and distinct *collection of ideas*, than it is to use a distinct particular term for each particular and individual idea. To supply, therefore, the place of the complex terms which are wanting in a language, is the preposition employed; for having occasion, in communication, to mention

a collection of ideas for which there is no one single *complex* term in the language, we either take that complex term which includes the greatest number, though not *all*, of the ideas we would communicate; or else we take that complex term which includes *all*, and the fewest ideas *more* than those we would communicate; and then by the help of the preposition, we either make up the deficiency in the one case, or retrench the superfluity in the other. Thus: 1. A house *with* a party-wall. 2. A house *without* a roof. In the first instance, the complex term is deficient; the preposition directs to add what is wanting. In the second instance, the complex term is redundant: the preposition directs to take away what is superfluous." Here also, in his etymologies and illustrations, Mr. Horne Tooke is clear, decisive, interesting, and superior to all that have gone before him; nor can less well be said of him in the discussion of adverbs. From hence we have every reason to hope that he will not desert himself in what yet remains to be published.

We have long been of opinion, that whenever the true theory of the human understanding is attained, it will be thro' the medium of grammatical enquiries, and not by means of philosophical disquisitions on matter and spirit. The great Lord Bacon well observes, that words are the footsteps of reason, and that footsteps do give sure indications of the body. Mr. Horne Tooke very properly makes words, together with the things which they stand for, the great instruments of human knowledge; and, by connecting universal Grammar with this important subject, has rendered his work truly interesting; while all his remarks, every where, on Mr. Locke's Essay justly merit the highest attention. The public are much obliged to our author for shewing that they are not ideas, but merely terms, which are *general* and *abstract*: that there is no such thing as a composition of ideas: that every purpose for which the composition of ideas was imagined, is more easily and naturally answered by the composition of terms; while it clears up many difficulties which we were involved in: and that it is an easy matter, upon Mr. Locke's own principles, and a physical consideration of the senses and the mind, to prove the impossibility of the composition of ideas. If Mr. Horne Tooke be right, and we can have no doubt but that he is right, what a world of knowledge, then, was imprudently risked by a great writer, in the
fol

following short sentence :—" If the ideas of compound objects be not compounded things, and consist of as many parts as the objects of which they are the ideas, *I am unable to conceive any thing about ideas.*" When our author has Mr. Locke's Essay before him, he tells us the force of a word depends upon the number of ideas of which that word *is the sign* : but in the course of reasoning, nature prevails, and he speaks of words as the signs of *real objects*. Thus, speaking of prepositions, he excellently says, they were originally invented by artless men, who did not sit down like philosophers to invent little words, in order to be placed before nouns ; but they took such and the same words as they employed on other occasions, to mention the same *real objects*. For prepositions also are the names of *real objects* ; and he calls them the names of *real and unchangeable objects*, as common names and verbs are. Now and then, Mr. Horne Tooke seems to be inconsistent with him-

self ; and he always appears fond of parade, chusing, without any sort of necessity, to shew the extent of his reading, in the use of foreign tongues rather than his own. It will be difficult to assign any other reason why he should give that excellent Chapter on the different parts of speech, in Plutarch's Platonic questions, in Amyot's French translation, rather than in an English one ; especially since the whole of it is so favourable to his own system, except in the case of the article. Many of our author's severities might be vindicated, yet one cannot help wishing them away. We meet with some things foreign to the general subject of the book, which might have been spared ; but this would have been a sacrifice which the writer was under no obligation to make, nor has the reader any reason to complain of them. Upon the whole, this treatise must be considered as a truly valuable acquisition to the republic of Letters.

The History of Athens politically and philosophically considered, with a View to an Investigation of the immediate Causes of Elevation and of Decline operative in a free and commercial State. By William Young, Esq. London. 4to. 15s. Robson. 1786.

(Continued from Page 190.)

CHARITY, says our author, covers not more sins in religion, than assability in worldly intercourse. An attentive complacency is a refined kind of flattery that is irresistible ; nor is it wonderful that every man should be in good humour with a talent, which puts every man in good humour with himself. There is no one who practises assiduously the art of raising the self-importance of those he may accost, but reaps a good profit in proportion to the dexterity of his address. The truth of this doctrine was strikingly verified in Alcibiades, who was a most successful professor of this species of practical adulation ; and, in Mr. Young's opinion, owed his reputation, in a great measure, to his superior skill in the art of *polite and assiduous insincerity*. By these means he ingratiated himself with Tissaphernes, and induced him to take part in the disturbances of Greece ; which ultimately brought about the subversion of the commonwealth, and established the oligarchy.

However instructive the detail of events that lead to the oppression of a free people, and the subversion of their once-flourishing state, may be, a general account of their miseries can form no lesson either to enlighten the mind or to im-

prove the heart : the author, therefore, instead of relating the various acts of despotism exercised by the Tyrants of Athens, confines himself to a particular instance of it, in their barbarous treatment of Socrates, whom he styles "*one most wise and good !*"

In the fifth chapter we find an account of the expedition of the Ten Thousand, and their wonderful retreat, on which our historian makes the following remarks : That a Spartan army, led forth by a veteran king, and flushed with conquest, should defeat the numerous but enervate tribes of Persia, may easily be conceived. " But that a number of men, collected from distant parts, driven by misfortune or crime from their paternal hearth, much alienated from patriot sentiments, and long disused to their national virtues, should under the predicament of casual connection recall to mind the social spirit and unanimity which distinguished their once-loved homes, and form a brotherhood in their distress, faithful in its internal constitution, and brave and united in its exterior efforts ; that all should so suddenly lose sight of mercenary views and of foreign habits ; and in a moment recover the spirit of old Greece, and assume the deportment of its independent soldiery

soldiery of yore; all this surely proves, how deeply was rooted, and of how pure a nature was the germ of martial virtue fostered by republican principles and practice, which no season could corrupt, no difficulties appall, and no time *obliterate*." The remaining part of the chapter contains a parallel between the Commentaries of Xenophon and Cæsar. The sixth chapter treats of the restoration of the commonwealth, of its dominion, and of its corruption ensuing this success.

After the famous battle of Mantinea, the Thebans, by the advice of their dying general, forewent the hopes of empire for a well-timed and honourable peace; and all the other great and leading states of Greece having, in their turns, experienced the vicissitude from power to humiliation, readily came into it. Peace, however, like a feast after long abstinence, brought on gross corruption, and a whole train of disorders: men, because disgusted with war, gave themselves up to habits that incapacitated them for future exertion; the fund set apart to answer any unforeseen exigencies of the public, was voted for public dissipation; their late brave and successful generals, disregarded by the people, and carped at by their factious leaders, fled from envy and disgrace, and settled in distant parts. Greece in general was too indolent or too exhausted to attend to and profit by the weakness of others; and did not conceive that a petty northern prince would surmount every obstacle that opposed him, and in the end attain that sovereignty which had so long been the object of contention. "Athens in particular was lulled in the most supine security. Attack was so little thought of, that every precaution for defence was diverted into some other channel; their army was neglected, their arsenal and shipping left to wreck and ruin, and the funds applicable to their support wasted on scenery and actors."

Mr. Young, in the seventh chapter, gives an estimate of manners in the decline of the empire, and of the constitution of the republic of Athens. After premising some general reflections equally applicable to the manners of every great city, he proceeds to remark some peculiarities that distinguished Athens; from its free commonwealth having survived its virtue; and from its democracy having become a tyrant, to which even pride and opulence bowed in obedience; to which arts and literature offered their incense, and to the caprices of which the extraor-

dinary connections of grossness and elegance, of courtesies and oppression, of philanthropy and injustice, which is discoverable in its manners, may be attributed. Having traced the corruption and venality which prevailed in the state to its source, he draws the following forcible description of the effects of intrigue and ambition in such a republic.

"Men of eloquence and ability became demagogues, and embroiled the state with new parties: clamours for one and clamours against another were heard on all sides, and favouritism and faction divided the business of each day: public measures then were administered with views to self-interest, and approved or condemned with views to party. Virtue and wisdom were no longer motives of election, and therefore could not be expected in the ministry of those chosen. Either from idle partialities, or from venal influence, the power of the people was thus exerted in delegating and in resuming it; whilst a sense of collective dignity, and of the principles of their constitution, was lost in obsequiousness to, and in admiration of the great man whom themselves had made great; till caprice or corruption suggested the promotion of a rival; or till the feelings of public calamity were vented in the disgrace and persecution of the quondam favourite; for on such tenure each partook in turn of popular favour and a temporary elevation. The old compact and union of the democracy was thus broken into pretensions and pleas of individuals, and of their partizans: the people no longer held a collective self-regard; power, glory, and wealth, were no longer the boast and object to each as a citizen for the commonwealth, but to each as a selfish man for self. I read with feeling the words of Demosthenes, when he observes, "that in the good old times of the republic, it was not said that Miltiades had conquered at Marathon, but the Athenians; nor that Themistocles had been victorious at Salamis, but the Athenians: now the language is, that Iphicrates has cut off a detachment, that Timotheus has taken Corcyra, and that Ctesias beat the enemy at Naxos." The prevalency of personal attachments induced some to enter the lists; but observing the vicissitudes of popular favour, many nobles kept aloof from the dangers of the assembly: the most active spirits served in the wars; others lived in the schools of the philosophers;—but in this luxurious and polished capital, we may believe Hocrates, (I think) when

he says, "the greater part spent their days at dice, and their nights with harlots."

The acuteness and information which the commonality of Athens possessed, was chiefly owing to the number, diversity, and importance of the questions that came under daily cognizance, to the eloquent harangues and laboured arguments of the orators, and to the public recitals of the sophists in the Lyceum.

Speaking of the seclusion and distance at which the fair-sex were kept at Athens, the author has a remark which we think not altogether well founded. The deficiency of polite assiduity, he thinks, towards the other sex in every nation may in some degree be measured by its degree of commerce and marine; together with that of political importance, which the

constitution of government allows generally to its constituents.--According to the rule, Spain and not France should be termed *le Paradis de Femmes*.

From a general review of the character and temper of the people, Mr. Young infers, that "viewing the society of Athens in some lights, virtue, wisdom, and learning, seem to constitute the only distinctions; viewing it in others, avarice and vice bear unqualified sway: complicating the general scene, we behold the picture of Parrhæus, who, in framing his personification of the Athenian assembly,—"*voluit varium, iracundum, injurium, inconstantem, eundem exorabilem, clementem, misericordem, excelsum, gloriosum, humilem, fugacem, & omnia pariter ostendere*"

(To be concluded in our next.)

Poems on several Occasions. Written in Pennsylvania. By William Moore Smith, Esq. 8vo. 2s. 6d. Dilly. 1786.

FROM a country like America, where Nature sets before the eyes of the poet the most luxuriant and the most terrific scenes; where the people, yet unaccustomed to those refinements which, while they subtilize the understanding, and refine what, in modern times, is called *taste*, cramp the imagination; we might expect wild effusions of fancy, and those nervous glowing thoughts and expressions, whose irregular beauty and sublimity set criticism at defiance. But our author seems, from what we will venture to call a culpable diffidence in his own powers, seldom to have ventured to give the reins to his imagination. Instead of copying from Nature he has generally copied from the copiers of her copyists, and those Europeans. However he is, when he pleases to exert himself, by no means deficient in energy or even elegance. But we will venture to say, that the American poets are yet far distant from the time when they can venture, instead of painting the stronger emotions of the soul, to sport with its more delicate feelings. To make a trifle interesting, one of his countrymen would say, requires a levity of mind which shews a degenerate nation.—In an age in which Greece was, *mutatis mutandis*, nearly in the same state that America is now; when, divided into a multitude of small states, the people was but half polished, and scarcely breathing from a dreadful war, which, though they were victors, had brought them to the brink of destruction; Homer painted to them the great scenes of Nature, and the

effects of the strongest passions of the human soul. The age, the circumstances favoured him, and his poems have been the admiration of all posterity. If an American poet should start up now, who would follow Homer in this respect, his works too might become the delight of the world; but till they shake off the trammels of Europe in poetry as well as European government, they will not rise above mediocrity.

As a specimen of Mr. Smith's poetical talents, we shall give his

ODE TO INSENSIBILITY.

IMPROMPTU. AT THE REQUEST OF MISS V.—.

DREAD Goddess of the tearless eye,
And marble heart, to thee I fly,

Insensibility!

Before thy lion-guarded throne,
Where pity's plaint was never known,

I bend the suppliant knee!

May I, unmov'd by beauty's charms,
Ne'er feel those tender, soft alarms,

Which love-sick wretches know!

Should tears bedew her radiant eyes,
Should beauty's bosom heave with sighs,

I'd smile at all their woe.

Dread Goddess then, to me impart
The best of all thy gifts, an heart

Insensible as stone;

Should Anguish rend e'en MIRA's breast,
Soft as on down, I then could rest,

Nor heed her piercing groan!

Memoirs of the Literary and Philosophical Society of Manchester. Vol. II. Cadell.

(Continued from page 182.)

Remarks on the Origin of the Vegetable Fixed Alkali; with some collateral Observations on Nitre. By M. Wall, M. D. Prælector in Chemistry in the University of Oxford. Read 19th of November 1783.

THE subjects of this paper, whether we view them in a public or private light, are equally important. The immense sums which are annually paid for these two necessities of life render them objects of national importance; and when we consider that not only cleanliness, and consequently health, but our freedom and independency rest principally upon them, they become subjects of the highest consequence to every individual.

The paper before us, though nothing practical immediately results from it, is valuable, as serving to establish the theory of these two subjects upon enlarged bases.

Vegetable fixed alkaline substances, such as Pot-ash, Barilla, Kelp, and other ashes of vegetables, are produced simply by incineration; that is, burning the vegetables in an open fire.

Some theorists have considered their alkalefcency "as a production of the fire, formed by some secret combination of the earthy, and, perhaps, some portion of the inflammable part of the plant, with the native acid, the aqueous part being dissipated in the process;" others, "that the alkali exists in vegetables perfectly formed previously to the combustion; and that the operation of the fire is nothing more than a perfect separation and dissipation of the other principles, by which it was entangled and concealed." But Dr. Wall thinks "it is much more probable that the alkali, wherever it is found, whether in consequence of combustion or otherwise, is formed by some transmutation of the native acid of plants, or by a particular combination of it with the earthy and inflammable principles."

Dr. W. continues, "I am inclined to adopt this doctrine, from the three following circumstances, the two last of which will also shew, that this transmutation may be effected without combustion, and therefore, that this alkali cannot be any longer considered as the *creature* or *offspring* of fire.

"First, Those vegetable substances, which contain the largest portion of the native acid, afford the largest quantity of alkali by incineration: and the quan-

tity of alkali obtained is very considerably increased by particular modes of applying the heat, which can only be understood to operate, by bringing the several component principles of the vegetable substance into closer contact, and within the sphere of each other's action.

"Secondly, This alkali is produced in a very considerable quantity by the process of fermentation, to which only the saccharine and acedent parts of plants are liable. And,

"Thirdly, It is produced in the putrefaction both of animal and vegetable matters.

"In the two last of these cases, we have not indeed hitherto obtained the alkali separate, but in combination with acids forming nitrous and other neutral salts."

In support of these positions the learned Prælector adduces a variety of facts: 1st, "No vegetable substances furnish a larger quantity of alkali than the extracts of plants, or their native essential salts." 2d, "The vegetable alkali is produced copiously in the natural process of vinous fermentation;" the celebrated Mr. Scheele having evinced by experiments that the tartar of wine is a neutral salt with a vegetable alkaline base. 3d, "The vegetable alkali seems also to be in some instances generated or formed by putrefaction; for nitre, of which it is an essential part, is often the production of a putrefactive process." Among other evidences of this position the Dr. produces the following curious incident, which not only strengthens his position, but shews that the accidental circumstances which sometimes offer themselves spontaneously to those who will condescend to observe them, are not less helpful in philosophical enquiries than are preconceived experiments.

"That nitre is produced in the putrefaction of animal matters, has been confidently asserted by some chemists, and as confidently denied by others. Instances are alledged on the one hand, of nitre procured from putrefied blood, urine, &c. On the other hand it is argued, that these substances will not supply the materials of nitre, without the concurrence of some vegetable matter. To discuss this point thoroughly, would take a great deal of time, and requires extensive abilities; but I think there is a common and familiar fact, which may be adduced to illustrate it. It will at least prove, that if nitre (and of course

the vegetable alkali) is not obtainable from the putrefaction of animal matters only, the addition of a very small quantity of vegetable matter is sufficient for its production. I argue from the quality of the saline efflorescence found on old walls, which are exposed to impregnation from animal matters in a state of putrefaction. The wall of one end of my chemical school, or laboratory, is almost entirely covered with such an efflorescence. The laboratory is a large vaulted room under ground, into which the sun seldom has admission. It is built of stone, and therefore, except when the fires are kept up for the lectures, or occasional experiments, is liable to be damp. The wall, to which I allude, is immediately under a retired passage, a very convenient place of retreat to passengers under certain circumstances of necessity. The ground, therefore, and the adjacent wall have been for years largely impregnated with excrementitious animal fluids, in all the different stages of putrefaction. The saline efflorescence on such walls is sometimes supposed to be alkaline, and really to be the fossil alkali; but that in this instance, with which others of a similar sort probably have some analogy, it was perfect nitre, the following remarks will evince.

"The salt desagrates readily with charcoal, or sulphur, and leaves an alkali exactly similar in taste to that of the nitrum fixum. It does not desagrate per se—It does not give out the smell of hartshorn, or the volatile alkali, when lixivium tartari is poured upon it either in a dissolved, or a dry state. A filtered solution of it suffers no precipitation, on the addition of lixiv. tartari. A small quantity of this solution evaporated to crystallization shoots into long, filamentous, not cubical, crystals, exactly the same as those obtained from an equal quantity of solution of nitre, by the same mode of treatment; and indeed, the efflorescence on the walls, where it can be seen free from dust, examined with a magnifier, appears to be formed by a congeries of spicula of this oblong hexaedral form, a mode of crystallization which neither the fossil alkali nor cubic nitre affect. These experiments shew, that the nitre thus collected, has neither a calcareous, nor a volatile alkaline, nor a fossil alkaline, base, but is in every respect perfect nitre, generated principally by the putrefaction of animal mat-

ters, certainly without the artificial addition of any prepared vegetable substance, (prepared at least by fire,) to supply the vegetable alkali."

Remarks on the Knowledge of the Ancients respecting Glass. By Dr. Falconer. Read 17th of Dec. 1783.

After adducing the evidences of a variety of ancient writers respecting their knowledge of glass, Dr. Falconer says, "Pliny, however, seems to have had the most complete information concerning glass. He mentions its being of Phœnician origin, like many other great discoveries, It was first made of sand, found in the river Belus, or Belcus, a small river of Galilee, running from the foot of Mount Carmel, as is testified by a variety* of authors. The invention of it is said to have been owing to some merchants, who, coming thither with a ship laden with nitre, or fossil alkali, used some pieces of it to support the kettles in which they were dressing their meat upon the sands. By this means a vitrification of the sand beneath the fire was produced, and thus afforded a hint for this manufacture."

It appears, however, from the evidences produced, that the glass of the ancients, though it might have the texture of that of the moderns, wanted in general its transparency. "The colours principally in use were an obscure red glass, or, *perhaps, rather earthen ware*, called hæmatinon; one of various colours called myrrhinum; a clear red, a white, a blue, and indeed most other colours. The perfectly clear glass was, however, most valued. Nero gave for two cups, of no very extraordinary size, with two handles to each, upwards of six thousand sesteritia, or *above fifty thousand pounds sterling!* But though the finest kinds of glass were so valuable and rare, yet I apprehend, from the frequent mention of glass in Martial, and from what Pliny says, that glass for drinking vessels had nearly superseded the use of gold and silver; so that the inferior sorts must have been common enough."

The ancients seem to have had some knowledge of the *Lens* and the *Prism*; but whether glass was used for windows or for mirrors, "does not appear."

But the use of *metallic specula* (upon which likewise Dr. F. has bestowed some pains in this paper) is of great antiquity;

* Strabon. L. XVI. Joseph. L. II. C. 10. § 2. Plin. Hist. Natural. L. XXXVI. C. 26. Taciti Hist. L. V. C. 7.

and what is remarkable, the composition appears to have been sometimes the same as that which is in general use at present; namely, tin and copper. "Pliny mentions various forms of them in use, as concave, convex, multiplying, distorting, &c. Their burning quality, when exposed to the sun's rays, was likewise known to Pliny."

On the different Quantities of Rain, which fall at different Heights over the same Spot of Ground; with a Letter from Benjamin Franklin, LL.D. By Thomas Percival, M. D. Read 21st Jan. 1784.

This paper relates to the stale experiment tried at Westminster-Abbey more than fifteen years ago. Dr. Percival wrote a memoir concerning it; but could not, even with the powerful aid of electricity, account for the fact to his own satisfaction: he therefore distributed it among his literary friends, hoping that some of them might help him out.

Dr. Franklin, among others, favoured him with his sentiments on the subject. This truly venerable philosopher begins by saying, "I wish I could, as you desire, give you a better explanation of the phenomenon in question, since you seem not quite satisfied with your own; but I think we want more and a greater variety of experiments in different circumstances to enable us to form a thoroughly satisfactory hypothesis:"—and after making some modest attempts at a theory, concludes his sensible but ineffectual remarks with acknowledging candidly, that "upon the whole I think, as I intimated before, that we are yet hardly ripe for making one." Yet this letter, which appears to have been written in 1771, is published in 1785, without being accompanied with a single experiment, or any other fresh matter whatever, to render it in any degree useful or even interesting to the public.

Speculation on the Perceptive Power of Vegetables. By Thomas Percival, M. D. &c. &c. Read 18th of Feb. 1784.

In this well-written paper are brought together a variety of facts relative to the nature and œconomy of vegetables. What the author of it means by the perceptive power, or, as he repeatedly calls it, the *perceptivity* of vegetables, does not clearly appear; nor does he in-

deed attempt to draw any direct inference from the circumstances which he adduces;—and which he arranges under the following heads: 1. Structure. 2. Instinct. 3. Spontaneity. 4. Power of Motion.

That the *first* bears a strong analogy to the animal kingdom is evident; and the reality of the *second* needs no adduction of evidences to prove it: it is self-evident in every stage of vegetation. What else directs the several species to form their leaves and construct their fruits in this or that particular manner, conformably to the laws which nature has delivered to them? The vegetable life is altogether instinctive. We speak of perfect vegetables. With respect to corallines and a few other productions, something superior to instinct has been discovered: *therefore*, these productions are no longer considered as mere vegetables; *because* they enjoy, or are understood by naturalists to enjoy, some faint emanations of the faculty of PERCEPTION.

It is therefore no wonder that our author should not be able to place under his *third* head any thing bearing the likeness of SPONTANEITY. The incident of the sprig of mint, which being hung up by its roots turned its head upwards; and the plane-tree, which sent out roots to seek for succour, as mentioned by Lord Kaimes; are incidents which occur daily, and are evidently the effect of the same GENERAL LAW OF INSTINCT, which directs the infant germ and radicle; and which guides the rising plant through every stage of its *instinctive* life; whether it be employed in its own preservation merely, or in the propagation of its species.

Under the *fourth* head, the POWERS OF MOTION, we have corals and corallines, seapens and oysters, the water-lily, and the sensitive plant set before us. The first four are animals, or intermediate beings, and are therefore not in point. The efflorescence of the water-lily is pure instinct applied to the propagation of the species. The affection of what is called the sensitive plant is *wonderful*: but is that a proof of *perceptivity*? There cannot be a stronger proof of its motion being *involuntary*, than that of its requiring to be stimulated to produce it.

But our ingenious author produces another, a new plant, unknown to Linnæus, "which constantly and uniformly exerts a self-moving power."—"The la-

teral leaves are smaller than those at the extremity of the stalk; and all day long they are continually moving either upwards, downwards, or in the segment of a circle: the last motion is performed by the twisting of the foot-stalks; and whilst one leaf is rising, its associate is generally descending: the motion downward is quicker and more irregular than the motion upward, which is steady and uniform." This we allow is extremely curious, and enlarges our idea of the œconomy of nature: but does it tend in any way to establish even a probability of the perceptivity of vegetables? or, does any thing here advanced entitle us to speak of the "sensation"—the "enjoyment"—or the "felicity" of vegetables? Flights of fancy like those we allow may be poetical; but, we conceive, they are far from being philosophical. Indeed our author seems conscious of this himself. "Truth, indeed," says he, "obliges me to acknowledge, that I review my speculations with much diffidence; and that I dare not presume to expect they will produce any *permanent conviction* in others." Nevertheless Dr. P. has bestowed some pains upon a regular exordium, and a studied elegance of recital, embellished

with classical quotations, to do what? Why, to endeavour to give a speciousness and a *momentary conviction* to a mere poetical "jeu d'esprit." In a man of mean capacity—a mere creature of education—this might be excusable; but for a man of superior abilities, and a man of Dr. Percival's name, to throw away that time and attention upon unprofitable speculations, which might have been profitably employed in *philosophical and medical* pursuits, is at least reprehensible;—it might be mischievous;—but fortunately for the mowers of grass and the makers of hedges they do not read *philosophical speculations*.

It is not our intention to be either pert or peevish upon this occasion: we do not presume to say that vegetables are *not* blessed with the power of perceptivity; or that the oyster and the earth-worm are *not* endowed with the power of ratiocination; or that the pebbles with which the streets of this busy town are paved are *not* cursed with the power of sensibility; but we declare, in the greatest good-humour, that we cannot, at present, bring ourselves to *believe* any one of those equally great improbabilities.

(To be continued.)

An Essay on Humanity; or, a View of Abuses in Hospitals. With a Plan for correcting them. By William Nolan. 8vo. 1s. Murray.

THE author of this pamphlet points out a number of abuses *supposed* to exist in most of the Hospitals in or near the metropolis. Among these the perquisite of *wardage*, as it is called, seems not to be the least grievous, as, according to Mr. Nolan's account, it operates greatly to the disadvantage of the patient; not only as an immediate tax which he is little able to bear, but as it makes the *Sister* look with an eye of anxiety on the patient during the course of his illness; not with an humane concern for the restoration of his health, but with an avaricious view of his making room for a successor, as her profits depend on the number of patients admitted.—Though tenderness be not the characteristic of the lower class of mankind, and a frequent intercourse with misery may make them still more callous; yet, for the honour of human nature, we are willing to suppose the author's account is in this instance a little exaggerated. He proceeds to make

some strictures on the food of the patients, which, in some cases, he thinks insufficient; of this, however, we should suppose those whose province it immediately is to superintend that business, must be by far the best judges. He next attacks the surgeons for want of feeling, and accuses them of being too fond of amputation. These charges we apprehend, however, to be in a great measure groundless, most of the gentlemen of that profession being no less eminent for their humanity than their abilities. That mismanagement will insinuate itself into the best regulated plans, is a truth that cannot be denied; nor is it less true, that every prudent measure should be adopted to obviate it: it is, however, much easier to point out a fault, than to provide a remedy; nor do we look upon Mr. Nolan (even admitting his charges) as at all calculated to correct them—*hand tali auxilio*.

A concise

A concise Account of some natural Curiosities in the Environs of Malham, in Craven, Yorkshire. By Thomas Hurtle. 8vo. 5s. Boards. Longman. 1786.

THE beauties and wonders of our own country have, till of late years, been unaccountably neglected; the rage, however, for foreign travel seems now in some measure to have subsided, and a desire of becoming acquainted with the many stupendous and majestic scenes with which this kingdom abounds, has succeeded. As whatever tends to encourage so laudable a change deserves commendation, the author of the present work is justly entitled to it. The scenes he has described are of different kinds; some of them sublimely terrible, and others beautifully picturesque, situated in the centre of the kingdom, in the neighbourhood of *Malham*, a small country village, on the declivity of a large range of steep and craggy mountains, eleven miles north-west from *SKIPTON*, and six from *SETTLE*, at the head of a fertile and extensive dale, called *KIRKLEY MALHAM DALE*. The principal objects that here attract the attention of the traveller are the *COVE*, a most stupendous perpendicular limestone rock, being not less than 288 feet from its central summit to its base. *MALHAM WATER*, a beautifully expanded lake, whose water is uncommonly transparent and pellucid, "embosomed," to use Mr. Gray's expression, "in the cloud-capt mountains," and affording a variety of most pleasing and striking prospects. — *GORVALE*, a tremendous chasm, formed apparently by some dreadful elementary convulsion, through which a cataract rushes impetuously, the rocks rising perpendicularly on each side, and sloping forward in one black and awful canopy, overthadowing above half the area below, and seemingly threatening immediate annihilation. — And *GENNET'S CAVE*, a spacious and not inelegant cavern, having a dry tessellated floor, arched over with solid rock, resembling an umbrella, surrounded with a verdant arbour. Our limits will not permit us to follow the author in his description of these several natural curiosities; nor will they admit of being abridged, so as to give the reader an adequate idea of them; we must therefore refer them to the book itself, and content ourselves with giving an account of an extraordinary phenomenon attending the *PERCH* in *Malham Water*,

the cause of which it may puzzle the naturalists to ascertain.

"After a certain age they become blind — a thick, hard, yellow film covers the whole surface of the eye, and renders the sight totally obscured. When this is the case, the fish generally are exceedingly black, and although from the extreme toughness and consistency of the membrane, it is evident that some have been much longer in this state than others, yet there appears no difference either in their flavour or condition.

"The old fishermen accustomed to this Lake, used to attribute this very curious circumstance to their swimming always in shoals; and being armed with fins as sharp as the points of needles, the disaster was supposed to be occasioned by their piercing and wounding one another. This idea was also corroborated by the fact, that you find the oldest and largest fish blind only of *one* eye; but then it is also a fact, that the *small ones* are never found in this condition, and always sail indiscriminately with the largest.

"Another cause that has been assigned for this peculiar appearance, is the intense and uncommon coldness and hardness of the water. But then how is it that the *TROUT* are not similarly affected, for they grow to a much larger size, live probably to as great an age, and upon the same *feed* at bottom as the *Perch*?"

An Appendix is added, considerably larger than the work itself. It is divided into three numbers. The first contains the roads from York through Craven, with the distances, and a short account of the seats of the neighbouring gentry: The second, the heights of some of the highest mountains in Great Britain above the level of the sea, as also the heights of Mont Blanc, the Pike of Teneriffe, and Cotopaxi, in South America. The third number contains the genealogy and life of Lambert, the parliamentary general during the civil wars, whose character is warmly defended against the attacks of Mr. Hume and others. Mr. Hurtle informs the reader that his ancestors enjoyed a comfortable independence in the neighbourhood of these beautiful scenes, which he has described with all that warmth of attachment men naturally feel for the place of their nativity,

vity, and therefore claims a kind of prescriptive right to commemorate them. This we readily admit, but with he had been content to do it in prose, as, if we may judge, from appearances, he seems to have mistaken his poetical talents.

“Since fate relentless then has ta'en
my birth away,
Sure 'tis my right *their* beauties to display.
Howe'er—possessing his regard who now
it owns,
I envy not; nor care for Fortune's
frowns.”

I'll tell you What: a Comedy in five Acts, as it is performed at the Theatre Royal, Haymarket. By Mrs. Inchbald. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Robinsons.

THIS Comedy, which was extremely well received on the stage, is not less calculated to please in the closet. The fable may be said to be a double one; the stories are however so happily connected, and the denouement so judiciously conducted, as to render the whole interesting and entertaining. The characters, though not strictly original, are well supported and strongly marked. Sir George Euston, an amiable and worthy baronet, having been unfortunate in his first matrimonial connection, is divorced from his lady, and marries again. At this period his uncle Mr. Anthony Euston returns from the West-Indies, and eager to embrace his nephew, whom he had left as he thought happily married, hastens to his house, and not finding Sir George at home, enquires for his niece, but is surprised at seeing a lady who is an utter stranger to him; he concludes, however, he has mistaken the house, and the lady, who supposes him to be the

first Lady Euston's uncle, does not undeceive him, but directs him to Sir George's former habitation. Here again instead of meeting his nephew, he is introduced to a gentleman whom he does not know, but who upon enquiry proves to be married to his nephew's first wife. The perplexity naturally arising to all the parties from these repeated mistakes, affords several highly entertaining scenes, which are well conducted. Major Cyprus, the person who had married the lady after her separation, in the true spirit of intrigue, attacks Sir George's second wife also, but is not only repulsed by her, but deservedly held up to ridicule. The scene between Mr. Anthony Euston, who had disinherited his son for marrying against his consent, and his daughter-in-law, whom, without knowing her, he had rescued from the greatest distress, is truly affecting, and shews that Mrs. Inchbald can equally command a smile or a sympathetic tear.

A Sentimental Journey through Spain, written in French by the Marquis de Langie, and translated from the Paris Edition. 2 Vols. S. Hooper. 1786.

THIS author is an humourist, and possesses a degree of whimsical originality, which gives a very grotesque appearance to his work. As great an egotist as Montaigne, *si parva licet componere magnis*, he omits no opportunity *à tort et à travers* to speak of himself; but alas! he has neither the depth, the wit, nor the genius of the lively Gascon, though he has no deficiency in animal spirits, and we shrewdly suspect is of the same province with that celebrated wit and philosopher. He attempts perpetually to interlard his facts with those shrewd epigrammatico philosophico-politico reflections which are plants indigenous to France, and which were cultivated with such success by M. de Voltaire. *Il mêle de l'esprit par tout*; but alas! his *esprit* is most frequently, to borrow an expression from Marmontel, *comme ces eter-*

nucmens qui ne viennent pas. But tho' the reader may more frequently laugh at the author than with him, we will venture to affirm, that in these Shandeyan volumes (Shandeyan we call them only in respect to their size) he will meet with some amusement and some information. It appears, indeed, that the author's principal design was to *caricature* the Dons; and from some words that escape him in the beginning of his second volume, he seems to have actually written on purpose to tempt the Spaniards to have it burned by the hands of the hangman; a fate which he most devoutly wished it might undergo, and which he has taken care in the title-page to inform us it did undergo. We need not observe that this circumstance has frequently given a temporary celebrity to many a work below that of the Marquis

quis de Langle.—As a specimen of this performance, we shall select what he says under the head of *Particular Observations*, from which the reader will be enabled to judge of this author's manner, premising at the same time that it is neither the best nor the worst part of his work.

“Almost all the Spanish women possess a wonderful sweetness of voice—it is a pleasure to hear them speak—I prefer the sound of their voice to the finest piece of music—*Gluck* could not improve the harmony of it—it is perfect music in itself.

“I fancy the King of Spain is never measured for his clothes—they are always either too long, too short, or too wide; one cannot tell what to make of them. If any other person were to dress so oddly, he would be laughed at.

“The dead are buried too soon here—they have scarcely time to be cold.—Why not wait two or three days? If a person be dead to-day, surely he will be so to-morrow; and then it will be time enough to carry him to the grave. In the Principality of Neuchâtel, none are buried until seventy-two hours after their decease.

“Some people say that the Spaniards are cheerful; I think them the reverse. I walk every evening the Prado, where there are near four thousand assembled; and yet I never heard the least sound of laughter.

“Madrid is perhaps the city where fewest people destroy themselves. One year with another there are not four who commit suicide there.

“The people of Madrid are great libertines. The matrons are said to be prone to gallantry: the young ladies are reputed to be very tender, but very reserved. The men, in general, are timid and bashful in courtship. The hearts of lovers frequently burn with love and desire for years; they often die of love; and all for want of coming to an explanation.

“Every wealthy Spaniard that is not buried in the habit of some religious order, is consigned to the grave in his best suit. It would be every whit as well, I think, to sell these fine clothes, clothe some poor person with the produce, and bury the deceased in a linen frock.

“What a pity it is that three-fourths of Spain should remain uncultivated! It is not certainly the fault of the soil: it is excellent in all parts. Sierra Morena is a proof of this. The dew had scarcely

fallen, and the sun shed his rays upon it, after the earth had been turned and sown, when it was covered with a rich produce.

“The Spaniards lose their teeth early. They seldom preserve any after fifty; or, if any remain, they are so few that they are hardly worth notice.

“One thing is very extraordinary, and which can hardly be conceived—It is said, that among the Spaniards there are a great number of Atheists, who believe in nothing, nothing whatever; and who openly maintain, that the existence of a God is a mere prejudice; that heaven and hell are imaginary places; and that all things are governed by chance. Ah! poor creatures! I most heartily pity them.

“I seldom meet two Spaniards together: the Spaniard seems to delight in being alone.

“Dry seasons are frequent in this country: water, on such occasions, grows scarce; and many die of thirst.

“A vast number of meritorious actions are performed at Madrid; and more virtuous men are to be found there than any where else: more truly virtuous men; men, I will venture to say, who are such models, that if all the rest of mankind resembled them, the world would be happy.

“I have met no where with such sweet-scented violets: I bought a *bouquet* of them yesterday, and it has perfumed my room ever since.

“Should a work that is written with any spirit of freedom come out here, it is immediately devoted to the flames: should mine make its appearance in this place, it will most certainly be reduced to ashes. So much the better, so much the better, I say; a thousand times the better; it will be a most lucky circumstance. Happy are the works that are burned! they are always favourites with the public.

“The Spaniards are of a middling stature, and very well proportioned; but they are in general black and ugly. What disfigures a great number of the Spaniards, is their ears; which are so large, that my gloves would scarcely contain them.

“Next to the kingdom of Naples, I believe there is no country where titles are so plenty as in Spain. Any one that likes may style himself Marquis, Count, or Knight. All titles seem to lie open *pro bono publico*, at the mercy of every one that pleases to assume them.

“The

"The part of education that is most neglected in Madrid, is the cultivation of the memory. The Spaniards perhaps are right in this; memory is frequently attended with ill consequences. There are indeed a hundred things, and a hundred persons, that I remember with pleasure; but there are a thousand that I should wish to forget: K—, for instance.

"The sacrament is carried with great pomp to the sick. The first person that happens to be passing in a carriage, is obliged to alight, and lend his coach to God.

"These vain ceremonies are the last planks on which sinking Religion, if I may venture to say so, endeavours to preserve herself from going to the bottom.

"I have no where observed so few pretty children. Infancy every where, in general, is pleasing and handsome; but the Spaniard, contrary to the usual rule, is already ugly before he has quit the go-cart.

"The magnificence of the churches is incredible. On entering one of them you are dazzled, and almost blinded for some minutes, by the splendor and riches that surround you. The Spanish painters never fail to make their saints, of both sexes, the most beautiful figures. God himself, though dead on the cross, is represented with every personal grace and perfection of beauty that colours can bestow.

"I have, I think, already mentioned Spanish temperance; it is frequently carried to excess. I remember, one day, I called in on a very respectable family of Madrid: dinner was ready; they had just sat down to it: the company consisted of four persons; and all they had to dine on was one egg, with four apples.

"Spain is full of prophets, who ramble from village to village, one while predicting earthquakes or hurricanes, and at other times the end of the world. These predictions alarm and terrify the common people. Such prophets richly deserve chastisement.

"The most general reproach which I have heard against the Spaniards, is their want of distinctive character. If this be well founded, it is impossible to like them, or find much pleasure in their society. A man without a character of his own is nothing, is a useless being.

A man should have a character of his own, as well as a nose of his own.

"The Capuchins of Madrid never go out of their convent: they have every thing necessary there: a lay-brother fetches whatever is wanting.

"Every foldier sleeps alone. This regulation was made in the present reign. Spain is the only state where a foldier can sleep at his ease, and turn in his bed.

"The voice of the men is no less harsh and disagreeable, than that of the ladies is pleasing and harmonious. Every time the former speak, one would imagine that they are either angry, scolding, or hoarse.

"'Tis elegance of figure, beautiful eyes, but, above all, certain delicate magical glances that distinguish the females of Madrid. It is there where the man who dreads falling in love, has reason most frequently to say to the pretty ladies of his acquaintance, "I pray and conjure you, do not captivate, do not enslave me."

"'Tis among the common people, among the poor, where the greatest number of devout christians is to be found. So true it is, that it is in poverty and distress we find a pleasure and consolation in praying to God.

"Though the apartments are very spacious, they are nevertheless dark, because the windows are improperly placed, the blinds and curtains always down: one would think that the Spaniards are afraid of day-light; it seems as if they were yet to learn, that nothing furnishes a room so well as light.

"The bridge built over the Manzaneros* cost near 800,000*l.* and for nine months in the year there is hardly as much water in the bed of the river as would fill a few dozen of bottles.

"The Spaniards possess a thousand estimable qualities; among others, that of speaking their minds openly of ministers and men in office. I have heard above twenty people, who were talking of Mr. O'R—, express themselves in these words: "We do not hate him, he is not of consequence enough; we only despise him."

"The dead are buried with their faces uncovered in Spain. The custom should be universal. The bills of mortality are not sufficient to authenticate death. Thirty years ago an odious scene was exhibited in France. Count —,

* A river that runs through Madrid.

impatient to take possession of the fortune to which he was heir, seized upon his father, threw him into a hole under ground, and gave out that he was dead. The parish-bells next day gave notice of the funeral, and a stone was the corpse interred.

"The Spaniards are very fond of being saluted, but they never chuse to give the first salute. When they meet you they fix their eyes stedfastly upon you, as much as to say, 'Take off your hat, and salute me; 'tis your duty.' I was

near being involved in a quarrel on that account.

"The common people of Madrid are as much cockneys as those of London. They will trudge ten miles to see a prince, or any man of high rank. However, the passion of running after the tails of the great is pretty general every where. I shall, no doubt, be singular in my opinion; but all the sovereigns of the earth might pass in succession behind me, without interesting me enough, to induce me to turn my head to look at any of them."

The Innocent Rivals, a Novel; taken from the French, with Alterations and Additions. By a Lady. 3 Vols. 9s. Bew. London. 1786.

THIS story, though it sometimes borders not a little on the improbable, is upon the whole interesting, and affectingly told; it is briefly this. A young man of fashion marries a lady of his own age against the consent of her friends: a few months after he by chance sees another young lady, whose charms have so violent an effect on him, that he determines to sacrifice every thing to the gratification of his passion. His affections thus alienated from his wife, he behaves to her with such indifference as to render her miserable; she nevertheless endeavours to conceal her distress, and by so doing augments it. The hero of the Tale, in the mean time, addresses the young lady in the character of a single man, and makes an impression on her heart; but by an unguarded expression discovers his real situation, and is of course rejected with disdain, and the lady determines to see him no more. This resolution has such an effect on him, that he resolves to part with his wife. He accordingly compels her to retire into the country, where she is ob-

liged to assume another name, and has a guard placed over her to prevent her discovering her situation: all this she patiently submits to, and even consents to being removed in a mourning coach preceded by a hearse, the better to countenance the report of her death, which he causes to be circulated. He now again applies to Sophia by letter, who again rejects his addresses, in a manner that does honour to her sex. Perseverance, however, on his part, and the interposition of a friend, get the better of her resolutions, and they are united: but even the completion of his wishes cannot secure him happiness; his mind is perpetually disturbed by the consciousness of his guilt; and the fear of a discovery of his first wife being still alive, embitters every enjoyment. This dreaded event at length happens, the *innocent rivals* accidentally meet, and Melmoth, in consequence, dies repentant, the victim of remorse for his past errors, and a warning to others not to yield to the ungovernable violence of their passions.

Sketches of the History of the Austrian Netherlands: with Remarks on the Constitution, Commerce, Arts, and general State of these Provinces. By James Shaw. 8vo. 5s. Robinsons. 1785.

THE Austrian Netherlands, owing to the efforts to restore them to their former consequence, though not attended with success, have of late engaged the attention of the public; whatever, therefore, may tend to throw a light either on their ancient history, or their present state, cannot fail of being acceptable. These provinces, though now declined from their ancient greatness, still exhibit a fair and flourishing country, as populous as any part of Europe of the

same extent. To this flourishing state, the situation and fertility of the soil and the industry of the inhabitants have partly contributed; but the principal cause of their ancient opulence, as well as present prosperity, is to be attributed to those privileges and that liberty which during so many centuries they have possessed. The author of these Essays, after describing the country, and giving a general view of the history of it since the age of Charlemagne, proceeds to consi-

der the political constitution of Brabant, to which that of the other states, tho' differing in some respects, yet having had the same original, and being founded on the same principles, upon the whole bears a general resemblance.

The great charter of the liberties of this province is named the *Blythe or Joyous Entry of Brabant*, because the sovereign, when he enters on his government, binds himself by an oath to govern according to this great charter, on which the happiness and security of his subjects depends. In this great instrument of liberty, the powers of the states of the province are ascertained; the constitution of the tribunals and courts of justice is determined; the magistrates and great offices of the state are described; the general rights and franchises of all the citizens are recited in many important particulars; even their exercises and amusements are not omitted; and a remarkable clause is added, that if the sovereign shall infringe any article of the Joyous Entry, his subjects shall be released from service and duty until due reparation be made.

The states of Brabant, who form an essential part of the constitution, are composed of the three orders—the clergy, the nobles, and the third estate, as it is called, or the commons. The entry into the states is not open to all without distinction who are born noble, nor can the prince introduce those whom he ennobles into this assembly. The nobles who enter into the states must exhibit proofs of their family having been noble during four descents on both sides, and must also possess estates in Brabant of a yearly value proportionable to their rank. Two prelates and eleven abbots form the order of the clergy; the nobles, at present, do not exceed the number of thirty; and the commons are represented by seven deputies chosen from the magistrates of Brussels, Louvain, and Antwerp.

No tax can be imposed or subsidy granted without the consent and authority of the states. When the sovereign requires a subsidy, his requisition is presented in the form of a Petition. The states deliberate; and the clergy and nobles, if they give their consent, do it in these terms, "provided that the third estate shall also consent." But the deputies can give no consent till they have collected the sense of the cities which they represent. For this purpose, the *Great Chamber* of the city is assembled, composed of the magistrates, the ancient coun-

cil, consisting of those who have been magistrates, and the rulers, or *deans* as they are called, of the communities of arts and trades, which are divided into nine bands. To this assembly the deputies report the request of the prince, and the consent of the clergy and nobles. The Chamber deliberates, and the plurality of voices decides. The deputies make their report to the states, and if the three principal cities are unanimous in their consent, the subsidy is granted.

Personal liberty and security, as well as property, are well guarded by the Constitution of Brabant. No arbitrary mandate can deprive a citizen of his liberty; his dwelling is sacred: if he is suspected of a crime, the officers of justice are not permitted to enter his house for the purpose of apprehending him, unless two magistrates are present. He cannot be detained in prison without just cause: within a short and limited time, he must be brought to trial. No foreign jurisdiction has any power over him, nor can he be tried by any other than his natural judges. In the cities, the magistrates are the judges, nominated by the sovereign, from a list of three for each magistrate, presented by the city: and to guard against undue attachment, this charter excludes from the magistracy, those who hold certain offices of profit and trust immediately under the prince. These magistrates judge in civil as well as criminal causes: in the latter, their sentence is final; but in the former, an appeal lies to the great tribunal of the province, the council of Brabant, which consists of a president and sixteen judges. To prevent the intrusion of strangers, it is provided, that the president, if not a native, must possess estates of a certain yearly value in Brabant, and all the other judges except two must be natives. The jurisdiction of this tribunal is extensive; appeals in all civil causes may be heard in it, and many fall under its cognizance in the first instance, particularly all accusations of treason. But the authority of this tribunal is not confined to the administration of justice, it likewise extends to legislation. The states of Brabant do not concur with the sovereign in enacting laws; but the *Joyous Entry* ordains that no edict of the sovereign shall obtain the force of a law, till it has been examined and approved by the judges of this tribunal, and subscribed by the chancellor.

"Such," says our author, "are the benefits the Austrian Netherlands enjoy from

from that wise constitution which they have established and maintained. Governed according to their own laws, secured in their property and personal liberty, and charged only with moderate taxes imposed by themselves, the Flemings enjoy the best gifts of a free constitution; nor have they cause to repine, in comparing their situation with that of other countries, when they behold around them either nations that are subject to arbitrary sway, or, that enjoying liberty are yet oppressed with burthenfome taxes, from which these provinces are happily exempted."

Mr. Shaw in the following section describes the Austrian Provinces, and gives an account of their union under the House of Burgundy; an æra which constitutes the most brilliant part of their History, when their commerce flourished, and their country was the emporium of Europe. He next enumerates the various causes that have concurred to destroy their trade, and which at present there seems but little probability of their recovering, unless the intestine broils of their jealous neighbours procure them the free navigation of the Scheldt.

The manufactures, cities, and agriculture of the Flemings next engage our author's attention, and afford him an opportunity of making many pertinent remarks on each of these subjects, particularly the latter. Agriculture, he observes, "flourishes greatly in Brabant and Hainault, but it is in the province of Flanders that this art has attained its highest praise. Here were made the earliest improvements in husbandry. The fields of Flanders never repose or lie fallow; yet the rich soil fails not to repay the care of the farmer by a constant succession of fruitful crops. Nor is he satisfied only with the crops that summer ripens. Soon as the harvests are gathered, the earth receives again into its bosom new seeds, or plants, and new crops of greens and vegetables arise, that cover the fields through the autumn and the winter months, till the spring warns to prepare the ground for the ensuing season.

"The farms in Flanders are small, rarely exceed fifty acres, and frequently contracted within a narrower bound: to this he attributes in a great measure the exact culture and populousness of Flanders. In a small farm, each part seen by the eye of the master has its due tillage: the work of husbandry is chiefly performed by the farmer and his family, who spare

no pains to cultivate that field which assures their subsistence; and the glebe, subdued and manured with assiduous care, makes a large return to that labour which is bestowed on its culture. A vast population springs up, and the land is covered with the dwellings of a multitude of cultivators, who find each in the produce of that small farm which he tills, a decent and comfortable maintenance. It happens otherwise in a country where the farms are of wide extent. In a large farm, many parts are overlooked or neglected, and a more negligent culture is bestowed by hired labourers, more remiss and less interested in the crop.

"The other provinces have remarked the advantages which Flanders has derived from the small extent of the farms, and have imitated that example. The states of Hainault have, by an express law, limited the extent of the farms in that province to an hundred and fifty acres, and the good effects of the regulation have been sensibly found; the lands are better cultivated, the country is more populous, and the villages encreasing draw nearer to each other.

"A contrary practice has for some time past prevailed in England, where the number of small farms is diminished, and where the proprietors of estates have adopted the plan of laying many small farms into one large farm. Agriculture has not profited by this alteration. The glebe, stinted in its tillage where a single maker grasps a large extent of fields, has not yielded more abundant harvests; and the markets, less amply provided in some important articles, miss that supply which they were accustomed to draw from the small farms. The populousness of the country has fallen. While the mansion of the great farmer has risen more ostentatiously, those numerous tenements that were scattered through the fields, or that encircled the cheerful green, have disappeared, and the deserted village has furnished a theme for the poet's song. The ancient tenant finding no occupation in the fields where he spent his youth, and not caring, as a mercenary, to plough that land which he formerly rented, forsakes his native shore, and seeks with his family another climate, where his industry may be better required."

Mr. Shaw concludes his observations on this interesting subject with the following. "Agriculture, whilst it supplies materials to commerce and manufactures, is also more permanent than either, and

affords a more solid basis of national prosperity. The manufactures of Louvain have failed, and the trade of Antwerp is fallen; but the fields of Flanders keep a constant fertility. Agriculture also entertains a race of men temperate, hardy, simple, that withstand the attacks of luxury, and among whom virtue lingers long, when corruption has gained the other ranks of the state."

An account of the neighbouring states and their influence on the Netherlands is the subject of the next section. The following one treats of their religion; in which the author has given a circumstantial account of the suppression of the monasteries in that country, and displayed in his observations on that head great liberality of mind and much good sense. After some remarks on the present state of literature and the arts in those provinces, the author enters into a minute and interesting detail of the misfortunes of the Princess Jacoba of Hainault, and the ambitious designs of Charles the Bold, Duke of Burgundy, with the unfortunate consequences which attended his rash schemes of empire, in

the pursuit of which he fell in the strength of his age, leaving his daughter and his states to feel the fatal effects of his ungoverned ambition. Under the reign of Albert and Isabella these countries, in some measure, recovered from the calamities they had experienced during the convulsions of a war of forty years. The Archduke possessed, in a high degree, the pacific virtues, so conducive to the happiness of mankind: during his administration the good laws of former princes were restored, and new ones enacted beneficial to the state; jurisprudence was placed on a firmer basis, and the tranquility of the citizen better secured; the country was well cultivated, and its inhabitants were happy.

These entertaining and instructive Essays, which have afforded us much pleasure in the perusal, conclude with an enquiry, whether it would conduce more to the welfare of these provinces to compose a distinct principality, or remain a dependent part of a great empire? Plausible arguments are offered in favour of such opinion, but the question is left undecided.

Considerations on Lotteries, and Proposals for their better Regulation. Addressed to the Right Hon. William Pitt, Chancellor of the Exchequer. 4to. 1s. Kearsley. 1786.

THE author of these Considerations is a warm advocate in favour of Lotteries. He thinks more harm would result from their discontinuance than they are supposed to occasion; and at the same time the State would be deprived of a fruitful source of revenue. He affirms that lotteries are not only expedient, but even necessary, as the disuse of them would greatly injure the nation, by draining it annually of a considerable quantity of specie, as the people accustomed to lottery adventure would have recourse to foreign lotteries, if denied the opportunity of speculation at home. He next considers them in a moral point of view, and enquires how far they are useful to the people. "Imperfection," he says, is attached to every thing; to argue, therefore, against the propriety of a thing, because it may be perverted to bad uses, is unjust. His arguments, however, in favour of lotteries are more

specious than solid; and he is apt to draw false conclusions from true premises. The following may serve as a specimen.

"There is this further to be said in favour of gaming, considered in the worst light, that it serves to exclude many other vices, equally if not more pernicious; and since all endeavours towards a complete reformation, or every attempt to make men perfectly virtuous, must prove abortive, it is wisdom to adopt that system as the best, which is the most practicable; and it therefore becomes necessary to connive at certain faults, in order to prevent others of a greater magnitude and worse tendency."

The sophistry of this reasoning is easily detected; the veil is too transparent; truth, though artfully blended with falsehood, like oil will rise to the surface; and after all the writer's labour to establish the utility of lotteries, he only proves that, at best, they are NECESSARY EVILS.

A Treatise of Ancient Armour and Weapons; illustrated by Plates, taken from the original Armour in the Tower of London, and other Arsenals, Museums and Cabinets. By Francis Grose, Esq. 4to. Hooper.

THIS valuable and curious work, which reflects new honour on its author, though so justly celebrated for

his former publications on Antiquities, supplies a deficiency that was severely felt, not only by professed Antiquarians, but

but by all whom business or amusement led to peruse the histories and other works of the middle ages; many passages in which, for want of such a help, were rendered obscure, some entirely unintelligible.

Artists in particular were much at a loss in this respect, and many gross errors are to be found even in the best performances of the most eminent painters, owing to their ignorance of this, to them an indispensably necessary branch of knowledge.

Indeed, it seems to have been in a great measure for them that the author published this work in its present form, as he tells us that he was led to the subject in consequence of a plan he had formed for writing a Military History of the British Army from the time of the Conquest to the reign of George I. and which he gives us hopes will soon be made public.

How interesting and useful such a work must be to all who study the art of war as a science, needs not to be insisted upon. Even the speculatist may find his account in it. There is something pleasing in contemplating the progress of human ingenuity in any art or science, from its first rude essays to perfection; and we feel the same kind though not the same degree of pleasure in tracing through various ages the gradual improvements even of the instruments of destruction, that we do in those of architecture and navigation; from the unhewn post that props the conical roof of the wattled wigwam, to the sculptured column which supports the swelling dome of the palace; from the first outline of the human face rudely traced on the wall with a piece of charcoal, to the cartoons of a Raphael; and from the canoe hollowed by fire, to the first-rate man of war.

The design and plan of the work will be best understood from the author's own words. "Having," says he, in his Preface, "in the course of my researches into the military antiquities of this country, in vain sought for some treatise exhibiting a series of authentic delineations and descriptions of the different kinds of armour and weapons used by our ancestors; I conceived that a work of that kind would not be an unacceptable addition to the antiquarian and military libraries, and might also be useful to sculptors, painters, and designers, and enable them to avoid those anachronisms and violations of the *costume*, which

we too often meet with in works otherwise excellently performed.

"The chief sources from which I have drawn my examples are the armour and weapons themselves, preserved either in the public arsenals or private cabinets; but as several specimens are wanting in those repositories, I have, to supply the deficiency, occasionally availed myself of the assistance of sepulchral monuments, the great seals of our kings and ancient barons, and figures on painted glass; but these as cautiously and sparingly as possible, and only in the case above-mentioned. For the historical part I have consulted a variety of glossaries, military writers and ancient manuscript inventories of armour, both in the public libraries and those of my friends.

"Although I mean to confine this work chiefly to the consideration of English armour worn from the Conquest to the time of its disuse, I shall occasionally so far digress as to give a few plates of such pieces of ancient or foreign armour as are judged authentic, curious, and have not been before published.

"In order the more clearly to investigate my subject, I shall, in imitation of mathematical writers, define and describe every article or piece of armour piece by piece, its construction and use, and afterwards give a general history of armour and arms, shewing their original forms and materials, with their successive improvements, and the different laws and regulations made respecting them, with their prices; as also the alterations in defensive armour caused by the use of gunpowder; the armour directed by our statutes to be worn and kept by the different ranks of people, its gradual and final disuse.

"Such is the plan of this work, in the execution of which no pains have been spared. The plates being etched in a free and workman-like manner, will, it is conceived, give them a more picturesque appearance, than they would have derived from the stiffness of the graver."

This part of the work is indeed peculiarly elegant. The plates, which are 49 in number, exclusive of the Frontispiece and Vignette, do honour to the Engraver, Mr. Hamilton, Vice-President of the Society of Artists. We are sorry we cannot bestow the same praise on the letter-press, which is very incorrect, the greatest part of the explanation of plate 41 being unaccountably left out.

We intended at first to have given a large extract from this truly excellent work ; but as we could not do justice to the author without transgressing the limits we are obliged to prescribe to ourselves in our Review, we find ourselves

obliged to defer gratifying the curiosity of our readers till a future Magazine, especially as our author's descriptions cannot be clearly understood without a plate, which is now in the hands of our Engraver.

Letters of Albanicus to the People of England on the Partiality and Injustice of the Charges brought against Warren Hastings, Esq; late Governor of Bengal. 8vo. J. Debrett. 1786.

THE charges brought against Mr. Hastings, Albanicus observes, are so numerous and complicated, and the answers to them necessarily so much more so, that it requires more time and closer attention to understand them sufficiently, than the generality of people will be at the trouble to bestow ; he therefore addresses these letters to the people of England, in which he professes to confine himself to representing facts simply as they are, and separating them from the unfair conclusions with which they have been clothed. The actions of a man, he asserts, ought to be viewed together, and not separated into different parts, for the purpose of different charges. Honour and character do not admit of being treated like personal property, be-

cause they are not like it *divisible* : he therefore contends that all the crimes and misdemeanors of which Mr. Hastings is accused, ought in justice to be debated *in one charge*, and balanced with whatever services he has done his country ; for that if you separate the different parts of a man's conduct in this manner, no man can escape. In the subsequent letters the author enters largely into the merits of several of the charges alleged against the Governor, and defends his cause with much zeal ; we however do not think that any arguments he can adduce will place the matter in a clearer light, or carry so much conviction to an unprejudiced mind, as what was offered by Mr. Hastings himself at the Bar of the House of Commons.

The ADVANTAGES of PUBLIC EDUCATION exemplified in the STORY of GEMINUS and GEMELLUS.

By R. CUMBERLAND, Esq.

(Concluded from page 165.)

By Nature you're his father ; I by counsel.

COLMAN.

THIS letter fixed the fate of Gemellus. Resentments are not easily dislodged from narrow minds ; Euphron had not penetration to distinguish between the characters of his children ; he saw no meanness in the sly insidious manners of his home-bred favourite, nor any sparks of generous pride in the steady inflexibility of Gemellus ; he little knew the high principle of honour, which even the youngest spirits communicate to each other in the habits and manners of a public school. He bitterly inveighed against his neighbour the lawyer for persuading him to such a fatal system of education, and whenever they met in company their conversation was engrossed with continual arguing and reproachings ; for neither party receded from his point, and Gemellus's advocate was as little disposed to give him up, as his fa-

ther was to excuse him. At last they came to a compromise, by which Euphron agreed to charge his estate with an annuity for the education and support of Gemellus, which annuity during his nonage was to be received and administered by the said lawyer, and Geminus left heir of his whole fortune, this moderate incumbrance excepted.

The disinterested and proscribed offender was now turned over to the care of the lawyer, who regularly defrayed his school expences, and never failed to visit him at those periods, when country practitioners usually resort to town. The boy, apprized of his situation, took no further pains to assuage his father's resentment, but full of resources within himself, and possessed of an active and aspiring genius, pressed forward in his business, and soon found himself at the head

head of the school, with the reputation of being the best scholar in it.

He had formed a close friendship, according to the custom of great schools, with a boy of his own age, the son of a nobleman of high distinction, in whose family Gemellus was a great favourite, and where he never failed to pass his holidays, when the school adjourned. His good friend and guardian the lawyer saw the advantages of this early connection in their proper light, and readily consented to admit his ward of the same college in the university, when Gemellus and his friend had completed their school education. Here the attachment of these young men became more and more solid, as they advanced nearer to manhood, and after a course of academical studies, in which Gemellus still improved the reputation he brought from Westminster, it was proposed that he should accompany his friend upon his travels, and a proper governor was engaged for that service. This proposal rather staggered Gemellus's guardian on the score of expence, and he now found it necessary for the first time to open himself to Euphorion. With this intent he called upon him one morning, and taking him aside, told him, he was come to confer with him on the subject of Gemellus—"I am sorry for it," interposed Euphorion. "Hold, Sir," answered the lawyer, "interrupt me not, if you please; tho' Gemellus is my ward, he is your son; and if you have the natural feelings of a father, you will be proud to acknowledge your right in him as such."—As he was speaking these words, an awkward servant burst into the room, and staring with fright and confusion, told his master there was a great lord in a fine equipage had actually driven up to the hall door, and was asking to speak with him. Euphorion's surprize was now little less than his servant's, and not being in the habit of receiving visits from people of distinction, he eagerly demanded of the lawyer who this visitor could possibly be, and casting an eye of embarrassment upon his gouty foot—"I am not fit to be seen," said he, and cannot tell how to escape; for heaven's sake! go and see who this visitor is, and keep him from the sight of me, if it be possible."

Euphorion had scarce done speaking, when the door was thrown open, and the noble stranger, who was no less a

person than the father of Gemellus's friend, made his approach, and having introduced himself to Euphorion, and apologized for the abruptness of his visit, proceeded to explain the occasion of it in the following words:—"I wait upon you, Sir, with a request, in which I flatter myself I shall be seconded by this worthy gentleman here present. You have the honour to be father to one of the most amiable and accomplished young men I ever knew; it may not become me to speak so warmly of my own son as perhaps I might with truth, but I flatter myself it will be some recommendation of him to your good opinion, when I tell you that he is the friend and intimate of your Gemellus. They have now gone through school and college together, and according to my notions of the world such early connections, when they are well chosen, are amongst the chief advantages of a public education; but as I now purpose to send my son upon his travels, and in such a manner as I flatter myself will be for his benefit and improvement, I hope you will pardon this intrusion, when I inform you that the object of it is to elicit your consent that Gemellus may accompany him."

Euphorion's countenance, whilst this speech was addressed to him, underwent a variety of changes; surprize at hearing such an unexpected character of his son was strongly expressed; a gleam of joy seemed to break out, but was soon dispelled by shame and vexation at the reflection of having abandoned him: he attempted to speak, but confusion choked him; he cast a look of embarrassment upon the lawyer, but the joy and triumph which his features exhibited, appeared to him like insult, and he turned his eyes on the ground in silence and despair. No one emotion had escaped the observation of Gemellus's patron, who, turning to the lawyer, said he believed he need not affect to be ignorant of Gemellus's situation, and then addressing himself again to Euphorion—"I can readily understand," said he, "that such a proposal as I have now opened to you, however advantageous it might promise to be to your son, would not correspond with your ideas in point of expence, nor come within the compass of that limited provision, which you have thought fit to appoint for him. This is a matter of which I have no pretensions to speak; you have disposed

of your fortune between your sons in the proportions you thought fit; and it must be owned a youth, who has had a domestic education, stands the most in need of a father's help; from the little chance there is of his being able to take care of himself. Gemellus has talents that must secure his fortune, and if my services can assist him, they shall never be wanting; in the mean time it is very little for me to say that my purse will furnish their joint occasions, whilst they are on their travels, and Gemellus's little fund, which is in honest and friendly hands, will accumulate in the interim."

The length of this speech would have given Euphorion time to recollect himself, if the matter of it had not presented some unpleasant truths to his reflection, which incapacitated him from making a deliberate reply; he made a shift however to hammer out some broken sentences, and with as good a grace as he could, attempted to palliate his neglect of Gemellus by pleading his infirm state of health, and retirement from the world—he had put him into the hands of his friend, who was present, and as he best knew what answer to give to the proposal in question, he referred his lordship to him, and would abide by his decision—he was glad to hear so favourable an account of him—it was far beyond his expectations; he hoped his lordship's partiality would not be deceived in him, and he was thankful for the kind expressions he had thrown out of his future good offices and protection.—The noble visitor now desired leave to introduce his son, who was waiting in the coach, and hoped Gemellus might be allowed to pay his duty at the same time. This was a surprise upon Euphorion, which he could not parry, and the young friends were immediately ushered in by the exulting lawyer. Gemellus commanded himself with great address; but the father's look, when he first discovered an elegant and manly youth in the bloom of health and comeliness, with an open countenance, where genius, courage and philanthropy were characterized, is not to be described: it was a mixt expression of shame, conviction and repentance; nature had her share in it; parental love seemed to catch a glance, as it were, by stealth; he was silent, and his lips quivered with the suppress emotions of his heart. Gemellus approached and made an humble obeisance; Euphorion stretched forth

his hand; he seized it between his, and reverently pressed it to his lips. Their meeting was not interrupted by a word, and the silence was only broken by my lord, who told Gemellus in a low voice; that his father had consented to his request, and he had no longer cause to apprehend a separation from his friend. The honest lawyer now could no longer repress his ecstacy, but running to Gemellus, who met his embrace with open arms, showered a flood of tears upon his neck, and received the tribute of gratitude and affection in return upon his own.

When their spirits were a little composed, Gemellus requested to see his brother; a summons was accordingly issued, and Geminus made his entrance. The contrast which this meeting exhibited, spoke in stronger terms than language can supply the decided preference of a public and liberal system of education, to the narrow maxims of private and domestic tuition. On Gemellus's part all was candour, openness and cordiality; he hoped all childish differences were forgiven; for his share, if he called them to remembrance, it was only to regret that he had been so long separated from a brother who was naturally so dear to him; for the remainder of their lives he persuaded himself they should be twins in affection, as well as in birth. On the side of Geminus there was some acting, and some nature; but both were specimens of the worst sort; hypocrisy played his part but awkwardly, and nature gave a sorry sample of her performances.

A few words will suffice to wind up their histories, so far at least as they need be explained. Euphorion died soon after this interview; Geminus inherited his fortune, and upon his very first coming to London was cajoled into a disgraceful marriage with a cast-off mistress, whom he became acquainted with. Duped by a profligate and plundered by sharpers, he made a miserable waste both of money and reputation, and in the event became a pensioner of his brother. Gemellus with great natural talents, improved by education and experience, with an excellent nature and a laudable ambition, seconded by a very powerful connection, soon rose to a distinguished situation in the state, where he yet continues to act a conspicuous part, to the honour of his country, and with no less reputation to himself.

The following Extract from the INTRODUCTION to Mr. FORSTER's HISTORY of the VOYAGES and DISCOVERIES made in the NORTH, exhibits so excellent an Idea of the noble Art and Science of Navigation, and at the same Time furnishes us with so many curious Particulars, that it cannot but prove highly acceptable to an English Reader.

OF all the arts and professions which have at any time attracted my notice, none has ever appeared to me more astonishing and marvellous than that of Navigation, in the state in which it is at present; an art which doubtless affords one of the most certain and irrefragable proofs of the amazing powers of the human understanding. This cannot be made more evident, than when, taking a retrospective view of the tottering, inartificial craft to which navigation owes its origin, we compare it with a noble and majestic edifice, containing 1000 men, together with their provisions, drink, furniture, wearing-apparel, and other necessities for many months, besides 100 pieces of heavy ordnance; and bearing all this vast apparatus safely, and as it were on the wings of the wind, across immense seas to the most distant shores. The following example may serve for the present to delineate at full length, as it were, the idea above alluded to. But first I must premise, that a huge, unwieldy log of wood, with the greatest difficulty, and in the most uncouth manner, hollowed out on the inside, and somewhat pointed at both ends, and in this guise set on a river, for the purpose of transporting two or three persons belonging to one and the same family across a piece of water a few feet deep, by the assistance of a pole pushed against the ground, cannot with any propriety be considered as the image of navigation in its first and earliest state. For it seems evident to me, that people in the beginning only took three or four trunks of trees, and fastened them together, and then, by means of this kind of raft, got across such waters as were too deep for them to ford over, and across which they could not well swim with their children, and various kinds of goods which they might wish to preserve from being wet. The canoe, however, is a specimen of the art in a more advanced state, as this kind of craft is capable of having direction given to it, and even of so capital an improvement as that of having a sail added to it. For this reason I choose this vehicle for a standard, in preference to a mere raft, to which, imperfect as it is, it is so much superior. Let us, then, compare this with a large majestic floating edifice, the result of the ingenuity and united labour of many hundreds of hands, and composed of a great number of well-proportioned pieces, nicely fastened together by means of iron nails and bolts, and rendered so tight with tow and pitch, that no water can penetrate into it. Now, in order to give motion and direction

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to this enormous machine, some astonishingly lofty pieces of timber have been fixed upright in it, and so many moveable cross pieces have been added to it, together with such a variety of pieces of strong linen cloth, for the purpose of catching the wind and of receiving its impulse and propelling power, that the number of them amounts to upwards of thirty. For changing the direction of these yards and sails, according to particular circumstances, it has also been requisite to add a vast quantity of cordage and tackling; and nevertheless, even all this would not be sufficient for the perfect direction and government of the vessel, if there was not fastened to the hinder part of it, by means of binges and hooks, a moveable piece of wood, very small indeed in proportion to the whole machine, but the least inclination of which to either side is sufficient to give immediately a different direction to this enormous large mass, and that even in a storm, so that two men may direct and govern this swimming island with the same or rather with greater ease than a single man can do a boat. But if, besides, we consider that, in a vessel like this, not a single piece is put in at random, but that every part of it has its determinate measure and proportion, and is fixed precisely in that place which is the most advantageous for it; that, throughout every part of it, there is distributed an astonishing quantity of blocks, stays, and pulleys, for the purpose of diminishing the friction, and of accelerating the motion of these parts; that even the bellying and vaulted part of the fabric, together with its sharp termination underneath, are proportioned according to the nicest calculations and the most accurately determined rules; that the length and the thickness of the masts, the size of the booms and yards, the length, width, and strength of the sails and tackling are all in due proportion to one another, according to certain rules founded upon the principles of motion: when we consider all this, I say, our admiration increases more and more at this great master-piece of human power and understanding. Still, however, there are wanting a few traits to complete this description. A man in health consumes in the space of 24 hours, about eight pounds of victuals and drink; consequently 800lb. of provisions are required per day in such a ship. Now let us suppose her to be fitted out for three months only, and we shall find that she must be laden with 720,000lb. of provisions. A large forty-two pounder weighs

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about

about 6,100lb. if made of brass, and about 5,500lb. if of iron; and generally there are twenty-eight or thirty of these on board a ship of 100 guns, the weight of which, exclusive of that of their carriages, amounts to 183,000lb. On the second deck there are thirty twenty-four pounders, each of which weigh about 5,100lb. and therefore all together, 153,000lb. and the weight of the twenty-six or twenty-eight twelve-pounders on the lower deck amounts to about 75,400lb. that of the fourteen six-pounders on the upper deck, to about 26,600lb. and besides that, on the round tops even there are three-pounders and swivels. Now, if to this we add, that the complete charge of a forty-two pounder weighs about 64lb. and that at least upwards of 100 charges are required for each gun, we shall find this to amount nearly to the same weight as the guns themselves. In addition to this we must reflect, that every ship must have, by way of providing against exigencies, at least another set of sails, cables, cordage, and tackling, which all together amount to a considerable weight. The stores likewise, consisting of planks, pitch, and tow; the chests belonging to the officers and sailors; the surgeon's stores, and various other articles requisite on a long voyage; as also the small-arms, bayonets, swords, and pistols, are no inconsiderable load; to which we must finally add the weight of the crew, which is not very trifling; so that one of these large ships carries at least 2,162 tons burthen, or 4,324,000lb. and at the same time is steered and governed with as much ease as the smallest boat. Now, the consideration of these circumstances alone is sufficient to excite the most serious reflections in a contemplative mind; and yet, if such a ship sailed along the coast only, and never lost sight of

the shore, as the navigators of old used to do, we might still be tempted to look upon navigation as an easy and trifling business. But the finding the straightest and shortest way over an ocean of more than 60 or 80 degrees in longitude, and 30 or 40 in latitude; or across a track from 4000 to 6000 miles in extent, by day or by night, in fair weather or in foul, as well when the sky is overcast as when it is clear, and often with no other guide than the compass (which does not even point direct to the North in all places), and the being able to determine the true position of the ship at sea by the height of the sun, though this latter be enveloped in clouds, or to direct one's course by the moon and the stars with such exactness and precision, as not to make a mistake of the value of half a degree or thirty miles; this at least shews the progress and great perfection of an art practised by a set of people of whose understandings many conceited and supercilious landmen have but a mean opinion, and whose plain and simple manners they frequently take the liberty of turning into ridicule.

A violent storm of wind will make us tremble with fear, even in a strong well-built house, and in the midst of a populous city; yet we have seldom or never either seen or experienced the vast power of the enraged waves, when beat about by the winds, and dashed against each other till they seem transformed into froth and vapour, and the whole surface of the ocean presents to the eye a confused scene of immense watery mountains and bottomless precipices; and yet on such a sea as this the true seaman, provided he has but a good ship, rides with calm and unshaken courage, and thinks himself as safe in the midst of the ocean as in the best fortified castle.

COPY of an ORIGINAL LETTER, written by the late celebrated GEORGE ALEXANDER STEEVENS, to Dr. MILLER, of DONCASTER, dated from NOTTINGHAM GAOL, in the County of NOTTINGHAM, March 27, 1761.

S I R,
WHEN I parted from you at Doncaster, I imagined, long before this, to have met with some oddities worth acquainting you with. It is grown a fashion of late to write Lives;—I have now and for a long time have had leisure enough to undertake mine, but want materials for the latter part of it; for my existence now cannot properly be called Living, but what the painters term *still-life*; having, ever since March 13, been confined in this town gaol, for a London debt.

As a hunted deer is always shunned by the happier herd, so am I deserted by the Company *, my share taken off, and no support left me, save what my wife can spare me out of her's:—

"Deserted in my utmost need

"By those my former bounty fed."

With an economy which till now I was a stranger to, I have made shift to victual hither to my little garriſon, but then it has been with the aid of my good friends and allies—my clothes.—This week's eating finishes my

last waistcoat; and next, I must atone for my errors upon bread and water.

Themistocles had many towns to furnish his table, and a whole city bore the charge of his meals. In some respects I am like him, for I am furnished by the labours of a multitude. A wig has fed me two days: the trimming of a waistcoat as long: a pair of velvet breeches paid my washerwoman, and a ruffled shirt has found me in shaving. My coat I swallowed by degrees. The sleeves I breakfasted upon for weeks: the body, skirts, &c. served me for dinner two months. My silk stockings have paid my lodgings; and two pair of new pumps enabled me to smoke several pipes. It is incredible how my appetite (barometer-like) rises in proportion as my necessities make their terrible advances. I here could say something droll about a good stomach, but it is ill jesting with edge tools, and I am sure that's the sharpest thing about me. You may think I have no sense of my condition, that, while I am thus wretched, I should

offer at ridicule: but, sir, people constituted like me, with a disproportioned levity of spirits, are always most merry when they are most miserable; and quicken like the eyes of the consumptive, which are always brightest the nearer the patient approaches his dissolution. However, sir, to shew you I am not lost to all reflection, I think myself poor enough to want a favour, and humble enough to ask it here. Sir, I might make an encomium on your good-nature, humanity, &c. but I shall not pay so bad a compliment to your understanding, as to endeavour, by a parade of phrases, to win it over to my interest. If you could any night at a concert make a small collection for me, it might be a means of my obtaining my liberty; and you well know, sir, the first people of rank abroad will perform the most friendly offices for the sick: Be not, therefore, offended at the request of a poor (tho' a deservedly punished) debtor.

GEO. ALEXANDER STEEVENS.

A MELANCHOLY FACT.

YE who love anecdote, read the following beautiful lines:—when ye have read them, you shall know to whom they appertain.

To Miss L—.

Sweet Echo! vocal nymph, whose mimic tongue

Return'd the music of my *Delia's* song;

Oh! still repeat the soft enchanting lay,

That gently steals the ravish'd soul away!

Shall sounds like these in circling air be lost,

And in the stream of vulgar noises lost?

Ye guardian sylphs, who listen while she sings,

Bear the sweet accents on your rosy wings;

With studious care the fading notes retain,

Nor let that tuneful breath be spent in vain!

Yet if too soon the transient pleasures fly,
A charm more lasting shall their loss supply,

While harmony, with each attractive grace,

Plays in the fair proportion of her face,

Where each soft air, engaging and serene,

Beats measure to the well-tun'd mind within:

Alike her singing and her silence move,

Whose voice is music, and whose looks are love.

This little morceau was published a year or two ago in the newspapers—we will not say by Mr. Tickell, but in his name; and his wife was said to be the subject. As the

had been a public singer on the stage, (as well as her sister Mrs. Sheridan) and as Mr. Tickell had taken her from it, the lines were extremely to his purpose, and they were swallowed by the public as his. But they are to be found in the *Gentleman's Magazine* for November, so far back as the year 1740—many years before most of us were in existence. They were inscribed to a Miss L. most luckily for those who wished to give the reputation of them to the husband of Miss Linley. But the fair, the unhappy object of them was called Miss Lynch; not a public singer, but of a genteel family in an eastern county.

“But why unhappy, sir?”—Listen to the story. Miss Lynch, with all that loveliness, all that sweetness, all that harmony, described in those verses, had many opportunities of marriage; but her heart was devoted, and she reserved her hand to bestow with it. The person thus honoured by her partiality was then in a learned profession—he is so still; but so high—so very high!—that it becomes not us to direct the finger of censure towards him. He was then a young man, and susceptible of the fascination to which the gloomiest characters, the haughtiest, and the most frigid, must at some period or other bow down. Miss Lynch, in yielding this personage her heart, believed herself only returning a pure and ardent passion.

Her father's house was within a few miles of a city, to which, in the course of his profession, this gentleman was frequently carried. He used to be invited to sleep there,

and received every mark of hospitality from its amiable inhabitants. His addresses to the young lady were open, and their marriage was looked forward to by her friends as an event not more desirable than certain. Whether the gentleman, in his conduct towards her, had formed a regular system of seduction, or whether accident and unlooked-for opportunity occasioned her ruin, was never known; but ruined she was. Her parents discovered that she was with child—they at first believed that a private marriage had taken place; and were piqued that a union, to which they had looked forward with so much pleasure, should be solemnized without their participating the felicity.

How, or at what period, the miserable lady made her parents acquainted with her misfortune, was never made public; but the agonies, the horrors which on every side attended the discovery, may be in some measure conceived. The lover was written to: he returned no answer. He was threatened—without avail. The lady herself wrote to supplicate, to plead for her FAME, for her LIFE! but all in vain. In this conflict the weeks and months wore away, and she became—a mother! a mother without a husband!

Some motive at length operated on the lover. Whether it was shame, or repentance, or fear that his practice might be injured by so black a trait of character, we know not—but surely it could not be love. He arrived, however, three days after the birth of his child, and presenting himself at the bedside of its mother—"I am come," he said, "to marry you." The lady replied with an indignant air—"You are come too late! My family are covered with disgrace, and my parents are sinking beneath their daughter's shame—a shame you cannot now wipe out. Had you married me before I became the mother of a b—d, and before my dishonour was divulged to the world, a whole life of grateful and submissive love should have repaid you; as it is, I refuse not only to be your wife, but I refuse to live. No sustenance has entered these lips since the excruciating hour of labour, and none shall enter there; the sorrows your name cannot hide, I am hastening to carry to the grave."—The lady kept her word—resolutely continuing to refuse food; and the man who was so tardy in his justice followed her in a few days to the grave.

A NARRATIVE of the Unfortunate VOYAGE of PIETRO QUIRINI, a Noble Venetian :

W I T H

Several curious Particulars respecting the NATURAL HISTORY and COMMERCE of NORWAY, and the MANNERS and CUSTOMS of its INHABITANTS, in the Fifteenth Century.

[From the "HISTORY of the VOYAGES and DISCOVERIES made in the NORTH," translated from the GERMAN of JOHN REINHOLD FORSTER, LL. D. just published.]

PIETRO QUIRINI, a Venetian nobleman, was a merchant and master of a ship in the Island of Candia, which at that time was in the possession of the Venetians. With a view to acquire fame as well as profit, in the year 1431 he undertook a voyage from Candia to Flanders.

On the 25th of April 1431, he set sail from Candia, on a westward course, but, meeting with contrary winds, he was obliged to keep near the coast of Africa. On the 2d of June he passed the Straits of Gibraltar, and through the ignorance of his pilot ran upon the shoals of St. Petro, in consequence of which the rudder was thrown off the hinges, and the sea entered the ship at three places. In fact, it was with great difficulty that they could save the vessel from going to the bottom, and run into Cadiz, where they unloaded her, and in 25 days, having put her into perfect repair, took her sailing in again. In the mean time, having heard that the republic of Venice was at war with that of Genoa, he augmented the num-

ber of his crew, so that in the whole it amounted to 68 men. On the 14th of July he set sail again, and bore up for the Cape of St. Vincent; but, by reason of a contrary wind, which blew from off the land in a north-east direction, and on that coast is called *Azore*, they were obliged to traverse for the space of 45 days at a great distance from the land, and indeed near the Canary Islands, in tracks which were very dangerous, and with which they were entirely unacquainted. But at length, just as their stock of provisions began to fail, they had a fair wind from the south-west, and directed their course to the north-east: some of the iron-work, however, gave way, on which the rudder was hung. In the mean time they mended them as well as they could, and on the 25th of August arrived safe at Lisbon.

Here having carefully repaired the iron-work of their rudder, and taken in a fresh stock of provisions, they set sail again on the 14th of Sept. They were now a second time tossed to and fro by contrary winds, till the

the 26th of October, when they reached the port of Mures, whence Quirini, with 13 of the crew, went to St. Jago di Compostella, in order to perform their devotions. They returned with all possible speed, and setting sail with a fair south-west wind, kept, in hopes that the wind would continue, at the distance of 200 miles from the land, and Cape Finisterre, till the 5th of November, when the wind shifting to the east and south-east, prevented them from entering the British Channel, and carried them beyond the Scilly Islands. The wind now increased in violence, and on the 10th of November, carried the rudder a second time from off its hinges. They flung it indeed by ropes to the quarters of the ship, but it soon got loose again, and was dragged after the ship for the space of three days, when they used their utmost efforts, and made it fast again. But their vessel now drove continually farther from the land; and as the crew consumed the victuals and drink without limits or moderation, at length two or three of them were set to guard the provisions, who twice a-day distributed to each man his share, Quirini himself not excepted. In this condition, by the advice of the carpenter, they contrived out of the main-mast and the spare yards, two rudders with triangular boarded ends, in order to prevent the vessel from going unsteady. These new rudders were properly fastened, and proved very serviceable, a circumstance which inspired them all with fresh hopes; but by the violence of the winds, likewise, this their last refuge was torn away from the ship. On the 26th of November, the storm increased to such a degree, that they had no doubt but that that day would be their last. The storm indeed, by degrees, became somewhat less violent; but they were driven out to sea, W. N. W. and the sails, which had been perpetually fatigued by the rain and wind, were now torn to shivers; and though they clapped on new ones, yet these did not last long. Now the ship drove without either sails or rudder, and was filled with water by the waves which beat over it, inasmuch that the crew, debilitated by labour and anxiety, were scarcely able to keep the water under. Having hove the lead, and found ground at 80 fathoms, they spliced all the four cables together, and rode at anchor for the space of 40 hours. One of the crew, terrified at the dreadful working of the ship in consequence of the tempest and the swell of the sea, cut the cable at the forecable of the ship, which now drove about as before. On the 4th of December, four large waves breaking over the ill-fated vessel, filled it so full that it was almost ready to sink. The crew, however, summoning up all their re-

solution and spirits, baled the water out, though it reached up to their waists, and in the end quite emptied the vessel of it. On the 7th the tempest increased to such a degree, that the sea flowed into the vessel on the windward side, and their destruction seemed to them inevitable. But now they were of opinion, that if the main-mast were cut away, it would lighten the ship. They therefore set about this business immediately, and a large wave fortunately carried away the mast, together with the yard, which made the ship work less. The wind, too, and the waves, became somewhat more calm, and they again baled out the water. But now the mast was gone, the vessel would no longer keep upright, and lying quite on one side, the water ran into it in torrents, when, being exhausted with labour and want of food, and finding that they had not strength left sufficient for clearing the vessel of the water, they resolved at length to save themselves in the boats, of which the larger held 47, and the smaller 21 men. Quirini, who had the choice which boat he would go in, at last went with his servants into the great boat, into which he saw the officers enter. They took with them a stock of provisions, and as soon as the winds and the waves were become somewhat more calm, which was on the 17th of December, they quitted the ship, which, among other costly articles of commerce, was laden with 800 casks of Malmsey wine, and a great quantity of sweet-scented Cyprus wood, ginger, and pepper. On the following night the small boat, with the 21 men in her, was separated from them by the violence of the storm, and they never heard of her more. Indeed they were themselves obliged, in order to lighten their boat a little, to throw overboard their stock of wine and provisions, together with all their clothes, except what they carried on their backs. The weather proving fair for a time, they steered to the eastward, with a view to get, as they supposed, to Iceland; but the wind chopping about, drove them to and fro again. Their liquor beginning to fail, and besides many of them being exhausted in consequence of the preceding scarcity of provisions, as well as the incessant labour, long watchings, and other hardships they had undergone, a great number of them died: the scarcity of drink in particular was so great, that each man had no more than the fourth part of a cup (and that not a large one) every 24 hours. With salted meat, cheese, and biscuit, they were better provided: but this salt and dry food excited in them a thirst which they were not able to quench. In consequence of this, some of them died suddenly, and without having previously exhibited the least symp-

toms of any complaint; and in particular it was observed, that those were first carried off who had before this period lived in the most riotous manner, who had drank great quantities of wine, or entirely given themselves up to drunkenness, and had hovered continually over the fire, without stirring at all, but to shift from one side of the fire to the other. These, though they had externally the appearance of being strong and healthy, were yet least of all capable of bearing the hardships they were obliged to undergo, in consequence of which they died two, three, and four in a day. This mortality prevailed among the crew from the 19th of December to the 29th, the corpses being thrown into the sea. On the 19th the last remainder of the wine was served out, and every one prepared for death. Some of them drank sea water, which hastened their deaths, while others had recourse to their own urine, and this latter beverage, joined with the precaution of eating as little salt provision as possible, contributed most of all to the preservation of their lives. For the space of five days they continued in this dreadful situation, sailing all the time to the north-eastward. On the 4th of January, one of them, who sat at the fore part of the boat, descried somewhat to the leeward, as it were the shadow of land, and immediately informed the crew of it in an anxious tone of voice. Their eyes were now all turned to the object, and continued steadfastly fixed upon it, and by break of day they saw with extreme joy, that it was really land.

The sight of this inspired them with fresh vigour, so that they now took to their oars, in order to arrive the sooner at the shore; but this, on account of its great distance, as well as of the shortness of the day, which was only two hours long, they could not compass. Besides, they could not long make use of their oars, as they were so weak, and as the night soon overtook them, which, long as it was, seemed still longer to them from the impatience natural to men in their condition. The next morning, by day-break, they lost sight of the land; however, to the leeward, they discovered another mountainous country very near them. That they might not, on the following night, lose sight of this, they took the bearings of it with the compass, and then immediately set sail for it with a fair wind, and arrived at it about four o'clock in the evening. When they approached near to it, they observed that it was surrounded by a great number of shallow places, for they heard very distinctly the sea breaking upon them. They gave themselves up, however, to the guidance of the Almighty; and once their boat being brought upon a shoal, a vast wave came and carried

it off again, at the same time setting them entirely out of danger, and upon a rock, which now was their great security and preservation. This was the only place where they could land, as the rock was encompassed on every other side by other projecting rocks. They therefore ran their boat on to the land, when those that were in the fore part of the boat leaped directly on shore, and finding it entirely covered with snow, they swallowed the snow in immense quantities, filling with it their parched and burning stomachs and bowels. They likewise filled a kettle and water-pitcher for those that from weakness staid in the boat. I must confess, says Quirini, that I swallowed as much snow as I should find it very difficult to carry on my back. It seemed to me as though all my welfare and happiness depended on my swallowing it. However, this extravagant quantity of snow agreed so ill with five of our men, that they died that same night, though, indeed, we considered the sea-water they had swallowed as the cause of their death.

Having no ropes to fasten the boat with, and thus prevent it from being dashed in pieces, they remained in it the whole night. The next day, at dawn, these 16 poor wretches, the only remains of 46, went ashore and laid themselves down in the snow. Hunger, however, soon obliged them to examine whether there was not some provision still remaining of their stock; but they found nothing more than a few crumbs of biscuit in a bag, mixed with the dung of mice, a very small ham, and an inconsiderable quantity of cheese. These they warmed by means of a small fire, which they had made of the seats of the boat, and this, in some measure, appeased their hunger. The day after, having convinced themselves, beyond a doubt, that the rock they were on was uninhabited and quite deserted, they were going to quit it, and accordingly, after fitting five small casks with snow-water, got into the boat, when the instant they entered it, the water ran into it in torrents through all the seams, as during the whole of the preceding long night the boat had been dashing against the rock, inasmuch that it went to the bottom immediately, and they were all obliged, quite wet through, to go ashore again. They now made of the oars and sails of the boat two small tents, by way of sheltering themselves from the weather, and with the knees and planks of it, which they hewed in pieces, they kindled a fire to warm themselves by. The only food that was now left for them consisted in a few mussels and other sea shells which they picked up on the shore. Thirteen of the company were in one tent, and three in the other. The smoke of the wet wood occasioned their faces and eyes

eyes to swell up to so great a degree, that they were afraid of losing their eye-sight; and what still added to their sufferings, was, that they were almost devoured by lice and maggots, which they threw by handfuls into the fire. Quirini's secretary had the flesh on his neck eaten bare to the sinews by these vermin, which, indeed, occasioned his death. There died also three Spaniards besides, who were of a very robust frame of body, but probably lost their lives in consequence of the sea-water they had drunk*. The 13 still remaining alive were so weak that they were not able, for the space of three days, to drag away the corpses from the fire-side, where they lay.

Eleven days after this, Quirini's servant going along the shore to pick up mussels, the only food they had, found on the farthest point of the rock a small house, built of wood, in which, as well as round about it, they saw some cow-dung. From this circumstance they had reason to conclude that there were both men and cattle in the neighbourhood of this spot; an idea that served to revive their drooping spirits, and inspired them with fresh hopes. This house offered them good shelter and house-room, and all, but three or four of them, who were too weak, went to occupy it, taking with them several bundles of wood from the ruins of their boat. With great difficulty they crawled thither through the deep snow, the distance being about a mile and a half. Two days after this, going along the shore to seek their usual food of mussels and other sea shells, one of the company found a very large fish, cast up by the sea, which appeared to weigh about 200lb. weight, and to be quite sweet

and fresh. This fish was cut into small slices, and carried to their dwelling, where they directly set about boiling and broiling it. But the smell of it was so extremely tempting, that they had not patience to wait till it was thoroughly dressed, and eat it half raw. They continued gorging themselves with this fish, almost without intermission, for the space of four days; but at length the evident decrease of this their stock taught them to be more economical with it in future, so that it lasted them ten days longer. Those three that staid behind in one of the first huts had sent one of their number to look for the rest, and as soon as he was refreshed with some of the fish, he carried a part of it to his companions, and now they all assembled together again in the wooden hovel they had discovered. During the whole time that they lived on the fish the weather was exceedingly tempestuous, so that they certainly would not have been able to look for mussels.

Having made an end of their fish, they were obliged to return to their first resource of picking up mussels wherever they could find them; and there being about eight miles from them a rock inhabited by fishermen, it so happened, that a man, with two of his sons, came to this rocky islet, which was called Santi, to seek after some cattle which had strayed away from them. The sons went first to the hovel, where these unfortunate wretches were, for they had seen smoke ascend from it, a circumstance that greatly astonished them, and became the subject of their discourse. Their voices were heard, in fact, by the people in the house; but they supposed the noise to be nothing more than the screaming of the sea fowl,

* It is highly probable that this observation is founded on fact, as well as that mentioned a little before, viz. that the hardest drinkers, who at the same time were the most inactive people, were the first victims of death; for even now we find that in long voyages, such as are idle and inactive, and drink a great quantity of strong liquors of any kind, are always the first to be attacked with the scurvy, and are carried off suddenly by it. In the mean time I cannot refrain from relating an incident which actually happened, and which was communicated to me in England by persons of unquestionable veracity. A vessel on its voyage from Jamaica to England had suffered so much from the storms by which it was overtaken, that at last it was on the point of sinking. The crew had recourse in all haste to the boat. The great hurry they were in, having occasioned them to take with them but a small quantity of provisions and liquor, they soon began to be afflicted with hunger as well as thirst, in a high degree, when the Captain advised them by no means to drink the sea-water, as the effects of it would be extremely noxious; but rather to follow his example, and, thinly clad, dip in the sea. He himself practised this constantly, and not only he, but all those who followed his example, found that, when they came out of the water, both their hunger and thirst were perfectly appeased for a long time. Many of the crew laughed at him and at those that followed his instructions, but at length grew weak, exhausted, and died of hunger and thirst; nay, some of them, urged by despair, threw themselves into the sea; but the Captain, and such as several times a-day dipped in the sea, preserved their lives for the space of 19 days, and at the end of that period were taken up by a vessel which was sailing that way. It should seem that they absorbed, by the pores of their bodies, as much pure water as was sufficient for their nourishment, all the salt being at the same time left behind. In fact, I was told that the salt was deposited on the exterior surface of their bodies in the form of a thin pellicle, which they were obliged repeatedly to rub off.

which

which had devoured the corpses of their deceased companions. Notwithstanding which Christopher Fioravante went out, when spying two youths, he ran in again in haste, and called to the rest aloud, that two men were come to seek them out. Upon this the whole company ran out immediately to meet the lads, who, on their parts, were terrified at the sight of such a number of poor famished wretches. Indeed, these latter had debated with each other, whether they should not detain one or two of these visitors with a view to make themselves more certain of procuring assistance; but Quirini dissuaded them from putting in execution so very unadvisable a plan. They all accompanied the youths to their boat, and intreated the father and sons to take two of their people with them to their habitations, in order the sooner to procure them assistance from thence. For this purpose they chose one Gerard, of Lyons, who had been Purser of the ship, and one Cola of Otranto, a mariner, as these two men could speak a little French and German.

The boat, with the fishermen and the two strangers, went to the island of Rost, on a Friday. On their landing, the inhabitants were greatly astonished at their arrival, but were not able to understand them, though these latter addressed them in different languages, till at last one of the strangers began to speak German a little with one of the company, a German Priest of the order of the Monks Predicant, and informed him who they were, and whence they came. The ad of February, the festival of the Purification of the Virgin Mary, fell on a Sunday, when the Priest admonished all the people in Rost to assist the unhappy strangers to the utmost of their power, at the same time representing the difficulties they had undergone,

and pointing to the two famished wretches present. Many of the congregation were softened even to tears, and resolved to bring away the rest of these miserable people as soon as possible, which they did the next day. In the mean while, to those that remained in Santi, the time of their companions absence appeared an age; and what with hunger and cold together, they were almost dead. Their joy at the first sight of the six boats that went for them is not to be described. The Dominican Priest enquired which of them was the ship's Captain; and when Quirini made himself known as such, the former presented him with some rye bread to eat, which he looked upon as manna, and some beer to drink. After this the Priest took him by the hand, and desired him to choose out two of his company to go along with him. Quirini accordingly pitched upon Francis Quirini, of Candia, and Christopher Fioravante, a Venetian; when they all four went together in the boat of the principal man in Rost. The rest were distributed in the other five boats. Nay more, these good Samaritans went likewise to the first dwelling-place of these unfortunate people under the tent, and taking away with them the only survivor of the three men who had staid behind from weakness, buried the others. The poor invalid, however, died the next day. The boats arrived at Rost, and Quirini was quartered with the principal person in the island. The son led him by the hand, on account of his great debility, to his father's dwelling; when the mistress of the house, with her maid, advanced to meet him, and Quirini going to fall at her feet, she would not permit him, but got immediately a basin of milk for him out of the house, by way of comforting him and restoring his strength.

(To be concluded in our next.)

OBSERVATIONS on MONASTIC INSTITUTIONS.

[From REMARKS upon the LANDED and COMMERCIAL POLICY of ENGLAND.]

MONASTIC Institutions are generally supposed to have been the product of persecution, and of the gloomy temper so natural to the natives of Egypt, where they took their rise, or were held in the greatest estimation. They imperceptibly made their way through the greatest part of Europe, and gained voluntary profelytes, where their progress was not aided by the same causes. The violence and barbarity of manners so common in the western parts of Europe, effectuated the same ends as the climate and persecution in other countries. Men were glad to retire into those places of security, where they might exercise all those forms of devotion which, among an ignorant people, will be always looked upon as of equal value with the practice of the moral and so-

cial duties of life. In the general estimation the monastic life was reckoned to be the most perfect; and the disorders of society gave some degree of authority to this opinion.

Nor was the building of monasteries totally useless with respect to the improvement of the lands. Many places in Britain were left by the Romans in their primitive uncultivated state; and the wars and devastations that ensued after the arrival of the Saxons, added to the number of wastes. These were proper places for the religious exercises of the first monastics, as affording the privacy which they thought essential to the worship of God. Erecting cells in these deserts, and collecting a number of followers by their admonitions, or admiration of the authority

of their lives, they afterwards built more spacious dwellings; and having obtained possession of the lands in their neighbourhood, by donations of the princes, or other benefactors, they improved them by their labour, and made them more salubrious and profitable. And, if we consider the general sloth and poverty of the people, it is easy to believe, that many tracts of land would have remained in the state of nature, and served only for shelter to wild beasts, if they had not been improved by the industry of the monastics. On the first institution of religious houses in England and other countries, the Monks were generally obliged to labour, and to take their turns in the cultivation of the lands which belonged to their monastery. Learning was then a very rare accomplishment; and the interval of their devotional acts could not be more usefully laid out than in the business of husbandry. The Monks of Bangor, according to the accounts of historians, were employed in works of this kind. While a part of their fraternity was engaged in the management of their farms, the remainder was attending on the offices of the church. And similar regulations probably took place in other societies of this sort, on their first institution. In after-ages, when their acquisitions were sufficient to maintain them in idleness, they spent their revenues in decorating their buildings, or in hospitality and luxury. In the last instance they followed the example of the nobility and gentry; in others they excelled them. The learning and knowledge of those times, as scanty and trifling as they may appear, fell chiefly to their share; and, if we are offended at the legendary tales of their saints and founders, we are nevertheless indebted to them for transmitting and preserving many valuable writings of ancient authors, which no other order of men thought worthy of regard. In erecting their buildings, as well as ornamenting their churches and shrines, they generally employed the most skilful workmen that were to be found in Europe, and taught and preserved many arts, which, although simple, were extremely useful, and without their care would have been entirely lost. And the frequent visits which the Clergy and Monks made to the court of Rome, on account of business, or through a spirit of superstition, might be the means of importing some useful arts. Italy, though ravaged by the northern Barbarians, still maintained a superiority in all the arts of civilized life, and might give some useful instructions in commerce, manufactures, and agriculture, to the rude inhabitants of the western parts of Europe.

Upon the conversion of the Saxons to the Christian faith, many of their laws were borrowed from the Pentateuch. And the Christian religion, wherever introduced, by the practical virtues it inculcated, would amend the world, and improve the best,

mode of government; but, being designed to incorporate with the civil constitution of every state, besides other reasons, it prescribed no particular form of a civil government: recourse was therefore had to the Old Testament; and such laws being singled out as were most applicable to the state and genius of the people, they were incorporated with their ancient customs. And as many of the Jewish laws were merely ceremonial, they would be more readily admitted by the clergy and laity. The Savage and Barbarian will be always attached to the forms of religion; and for a time these may be of use, by introducing a regard for it, and lay a foundation for a better knowledge of their duty to God and each other. And the moral duties of life, though infinitely preferable, on political as well as religious views, to rites and ceremonies, will neither be perfectly understood, nor can be successfully enforced, till men have attained to some degree of civility and refinement in the commerce of life, and made a progress in learning and knowledge. The churchmen, therefore, the chief law-givers in those ages, unacquainted with the models of government left by the Greeks and Romans, and biased in favour of the laws of Moses, took him for their guide in many of their civil and ecclesiastical institutions. And almost every part of Europe was at that time in so unsettled a state, as to afford no patterns of a regular government. And singular as some of the religious institutions of the Anglo-Saxons, after their conversion to the Christian faith, may appear to us, they were preferable to those barbarous rites observed by their countrymen abroad. The Christian religion, under the grossest abuses and corruptions, was more beneficial to the people, than the religious customs established by the Northern law-givers. Though debased by a mixture of superstitious practices, it preserved a regard for social manners; and, by keeping up a reverence for these, it provided in some degree for the order, peace, and happiness of society. It would be folly to plead for the superstitious modes of worship that prevailed in those ages of ignorance; and yet even on political views it was a fortunate circumstance to the people that the Christian religion took place of the Saxon, and taught, amidst all its corruptions, principles more consistent with reason, justice, and humanity.

Before this subject is dismissed, it may be proper to observe, that the religious houses were a kind of fortresses, to which the neighbouring inhabitants retired in times of public danger, and lodged there their most valuable effects. So that, if they sometimes protected such as fled from justice, they secured others from violence and oppression. Such as resorted thither on these accounts were commonly retained by the abbots, and employed in the capacity of labourers or soldiers. In the abbey of Croyland the

number of these fugitives once amounted to two hundred. The laws, indeed, had prohibited the subjects from receiving the slaves of others; but the owners of boc-land, or charter-land, sometimes claimed an exemption from them. And the power which the abbots possessed, of imprisoning and trying offenders within their jurisdiction, enabled them to keep such a numerous and licentious body in some degree of order. The power of the clergy in those ages, usually

laid out for their own aggrandizement, was in this instance of public service, and by opening sanctuaries, afforded a place of refuge to the oppressed commons. It has been observed, that in more civilized countries the church has sometimes restrained the violence of the monarch, and put bounds to his tyranny; and in those barbarous ages the right of sanctuary must have been of equal utility, and almost necessary.

EULOGY on SHAKSPEARE.

[From the Rev. M. SZERLOCK's "Advice to a Poet," lately published.]

..... **A**LWAYS therefore study Nature. It is she who was thy book, O Shakspeare; it is she who was thy study day and night: it is she from whom thou hast drawn those beauties which are at once the glory and delight of thy nation. Thou wert the eldest son, the darling child, of Nature; and, like thy mother, enchanting, astonishing, sublime, graceful, thy variety is inexhaustible. Always original, always new, thou art the only prodigy which Nature has produced.—Homer was the first of men; but thou art more than man. The reader who thinks this eulogium extravagant is a stranger to my subject. To say that Shakspeare had the imagination of Dante, and the depth of Machiavel, would be a weak encomium. He had them, and more. To say that he possessed the terrible graces of Michael Angelo, and the amiable graces of Correggio, would be a weak encomium. He had them, and more. To the brilliancy of Voltaire he added the strength of Demosthenes; and to the simplicity of La Fontaine, the majesty of Virgil.—But, say you, we have never seen such "a being." You are in the right; Nature made it, and broke the mould.

The merits of this poet are so extraordinary, that the man who should speak of them with the most rigid truth, would seem to the highest degree extravagant. But what signifies what I *seem*, if really I *be* true? I will therefore say, because a more certain truth was never said, "Shakspeare possessed, in the highest degree of perfection, all the most excellent talents of all the writers that I have ever known."

"Horace," says Bacon, "is the most popular of all the poets of antiquity, because he contains most observations applicable to the business of human life." Shakspeare contains more of them than Horace.

One of the chief merits of the Greek tragic poets (principally of Euripides) is, that they abound with morality. Shakspeare has more morality than they.

Dramatic poetry is a picture made to be seen at a certain point of view. This point of sight is the theatre. Moliere, who was an actor, had occasion when he was on the stage, to observe the effects produced during the representation. This advantage is one of the reasons of Moliere's being superior in theatrical effect to all the comic actors of his nation. Shakspeare had the same advantage; he was also an actor; and in that perspective of poetry (if I may be allowed the expression) Shakspeare is equal to Moliere.

Other poets have made men speak by means of words; Shakspeare alone has made silence speak*. Othello, a man of noble heart, but violent to an extreme, deceived by a villain, thinks that his wife, whom he adores, is unfaithful to him, and kills her. In such a situation, another poet would have made Othello say, "Good God! what a punishment! what miseries are equal to mine!"—Shakspeare petrifies his Othello: he becomes a statue, motionless, and dumb.

Tacitus and Machiavel, together, could not have painted nor supported the character of a villain better than that of Iago. . . .

What is a poet, if he be stripped of his language and harmony? See then what Shakspeare is, deprived of these advantages. (He is speaking of two princes): "They are soft as the zephyrs which blow on the violet without moving its fragrant head; but, when their royal blood is kindled, they are furious as the storm which seizes by the top the mountain pine, and makes it bend down to the valley."

With other poets a simile is a principal beauty. In Shakspeare the most beautiful similes are frequently lost in a crowd of superior beauties.

I should not have said so much upon Shakspeare, if from Paris to Berlin, and from Berlin to Naples, I had not heard his name profaned. The words *monstrous farces* and *grave-diggers* have been repeated to me in every town; and for a long time I could not

* Surely not alone, when we recollect the expressive silence of the Ghost of Ajax, in the *Odyssey*, imitated by Virgil in his *Dido*; both of which have been always justly admired. A Dissertation on the latter, by the Earl of Corke, was printed in the paper called *The Old Mail*, 1755. English Translator.

conceive why every one uttered precisely these two words, and not a third. One day, happening to open a volume of Voltaire, the mystery disappeared; the two words in question were found in that volume, and all the critics had learned them by heart. Voltaire is no less celebrated for the extent and variety of talents, than for his dishonesty, and for his practice of first pillaging, and afterwards calumniating, all the living and the dead. Read *Zara* and *Othello*, and judge whether what I say be not true with regard to Shakspeare. If Voltaire has much reviled this poet, he had strong reasons. The highwayman who robs has strong reasons afterwards to murder. Voltaire possessed the talents of murdering gracefully, and he well knew that a joke has more effect than twenty demonstrations. But if he has said some pretty things against our poet, he has also said some in his favour. Take one which he once said to me. On my observing, that foreign nations do not relish our Shakspeare, "That," replied he, "is true; but they only know him by translations. Slight faults remain, great beauties vanish, and a man born blind cannot persuade himself that a rose is beautiful when the thorns prick his fingers." A charming expression, and worthy of its author.

The only view of Shakspeare was to make his fortune, and for that it was necessary to fill the playhouse. At the same time that he caused a duchess to enter the boxes, he would cause her servants to enter the pit. The people have always money;—to make them spend it, they must be diverted; and

Shakspeare forced his sublime genius to stoop to the gross taste of the populace, as Sylla jested with his soldiers. Who is the glory and the honour of France? There is only one voice—Moliere. Let us see whether these two authors have met exactly at the same point, and for the same reason. It is a fact known to all Paris, that the masterpiece of the French stage, *Misanthrope*, failed at the first representation; that, in order to raise it, and afterwards to support it, Moliere made *The Tricks of Scapin*; and that, in order to make seven or eight excellent comedies succeed, he was obliged to compose as many farces.

Such is, literally, the history of Shakspeare; with this difference, that the buffoneries which Moliere annexed to his pieces, Shakspeare interwove into his. It was a happy circumstance for the French poet, that two pieces were acted upon the same day. It gave him an occasion of saying trifling things with impunity;—an occasion of which Shakspeare was deprived, as, in his time, one piece only was exhibited. The little pieces of Moliere took up, in acting, an hour and a half; those of Shakspeare, in general, did not last above fifteen minutes: this, most frequently, was no more than two very short scenes; and that monstrous farce of the *Grave-diggers* is a single scene, written in the manner of Moliere, to divert the people;—and for this single scene, which takes up eight minutes in the representation, the enlightened critics of this age have condemned ten volumes of the plays* of Shakspeare.

The following is the SUM and SUBSTANCE of the ADDRESS in which LORD BUCHAN announced the DEATH of Dr. GILBERT STUART to the SOCIETY of the ANTI-QUARIES of SCOTLAND.

GENTLEMEN,

I AM sorry to be obliged to acquit myself of the melancholy duty of informing you, that our eminent associate, Dr. Gilbert Stuart, died at his father's house in Fishrow, of a dropsy and deep decline, on the 13th of this month [August 1786].

It is fit that I should do honour to the memory of a man who was attached to this society in its infancy, and was useful to it in its progress; and I shall acquit myself of this duty with pleasure, for I think myself peculiarly fortunate in being able either to praise or to censure without being suspected of partiality; and this happy posture I have obtained by having been the uniform friend of learning wherever I found it, and by shunning the prejudice and the violence of party.

Dr. Gilbert Stuart, gentlemen, was a man of great abilities and of high attainments, but he was unfortunate; and his misfortunes and his disappointments pressed upon his genius, his temper, and his character.

Is it possible that it should be otherwise? Shew me the man who is not irritated by invidious jealousy and opposition, and by losing

the road to professional fame and fortune, and I will shew you that he is not worthy of your care.

It was Stuart's misfortune to miss a situation in the University of Edinburgh, for which he was highly qualified, and in which, I think, he would have outshone his associates. This disappointment drove him to display his talents at the expence of a group of our literary men in Scotland, who, by pushing one another, had contrived to damn every man of letters who was not willing to range himself under their standard.

These men bore down every thing before them, and forced their enemies either to leave the country, or to submit to be pointed at in the street as literary drawcanirs.

How disagreeable is it to remember that the good-natured Hume, whose classic works will be read after the memory of these little men, who abused his friendship, shall be completely washed away by the tide of time, was at the head of this despicable club?

After having thrown away his time and talents for some time in writing a Scotch Review at Edinburgh, Stuart went to London, and be-

* In the French it is "poesies."

came a professional writer, engaging himself in several periodical publications, in which, though he seemed to write for bread and for a party, he never deviated from his principles, which were friendly to the rights of humanity and to the liberties of his country. He lived in London without a patron, and yet preserved his independence without the means of fortune.

It was his happiness to love and to cultivate letters, and to be too proud to have any terror of his enemies. His *View of Society in Europe*, in its Progress from Rudeness to Refinement; his *Historical Dissertation concerning the Antiquity of the English Constitution*; his *Observations concerning the Public Law*, and the constitutional history of his own country, and his *History of the Establishment of the Reformation of Religion in Scotland*, though written without that complete leisure which is necessary to the production of great and classical undertakings, do all of them evince a bright understanding, a masculine genius, and a careful examination of the truth, for which time only was wanting to possess him completely of his subject. Of his *History of Mary*, 'tis needless for me to say much; its reception by the world after men were supposed to have made up their minds about that period of the Scottish annals and the guilt of the queen, and that superficial readers were satisfied with Dr. Robertson's History, are sufficient proofs of the merit of Dr. Stuart's. The book is now printing in Germany in the German language, and will be received on the continent, where historians are required to support their reputation by laborious investigation, and are not allowed to write novels for the entertainment only of the ladies.

In the year 1783, he had begun to write the lives of John Knox, George Buchanan, and Sir Thomas Craig, for a *Biographia Scotica*. To the last article he meant to have subjoined some thoughts upon the feudal and canon law, and to that of John Knox, some reflections on religious establishments.

At that time he also formed the resolution of composing a history of Scotland from the earliest accounts of time, till the rebellion in the year 1745.

Soon afterwards his engagements in the *English Review* and *Political Herald* diverted him from these nobler pursuits, and it is to be regretted that a man of his eminent abilities should have been forced to lend himself to occupations of so inferior a nature. But it is not fair to undervalue his merit on account of the hardness of his fortune.

That he came forth in the *Political Herald* as the bitter and determined enemy of a brother adventurer of his, connected with this country, and who is supposed to govern it, has excited great indignation among us Panders of Power in Scotland; but let it be remembered that the worst that can be said of Stuart, is, that he was a violent satyrist,

and stopped at nothing to pull down a man whom he considered as a chief advocate for absolute power in this country and nation, whilst at the same time he continued the integrity of his political creed.—But of the sycophants of Dundas, it may be affirmed, that they support a man who despises them in his heart, derides them in his conduct, and has taught them to expect that he will leave them in penury and contempt whenever another *Temple* shall be erected on the platform of Royal favour.

For my own part, gentlemen, after more than twenty years of consistent conduct, I may be permitted to say, that brown and scarlet, or buff and blue, have no charms in my eyes independent of those who wear them; and I will venture to foretell, that when our Augustus shall have obtained the plenitude of power, by the corruption of our manners, and the consent of a degenerate people, he will loath, as Octavius did, the vile steps by which he ascended to the supreme power, and will prefer the old friends of the commonwealth, the Asiatici, Pollios, Virgils, and Horaces of future days, to the blustering unprincipled hounds that came in with him full cry to the death of a constitution of free government, which will remain in story the admiration, and the subject of regret to surrounding nations, and to the latest posterity.

These sentiments, gentlemen, do I freely venture to express, while one may yet venture to speak or to write in this degraded country.

Unconnected with party, I desire to shew on the one hand my respect for him whom the constitution has placed at the head of this nation; and on the other, that I will not stoop to please him by the sacrifice either of my opinions or my attachment to that form of government, *which has been lately destroyed by the late misconduct* or endeavours of those who ought to have united to save it by honest and lawful means, when they were in their power.

Concerning Dr. Stuart's family, I think it unnecessary to say any more than what I have reason to believe, that he was a gentleman by birth, as well as in character, and that he was the son of a learned father, and a worthy mother. He was born in the year 1742, a year which the whimsical author of the *Tableau de Paris* has set forth as productive of men of a fervid genius, remarkable for the peculiarity of their character, and of their pursuits.

I shall conclude this sketch with an expression of his own, in his famous letter to me, about Robertson:

"He might, indeed, have no title to be vain; but he could not submit to be servile, and if hostile and angry individuals fastened rudely upon his name, he deserved not, I think, to be censured as either unjust or cruel if he rebuked their littleness, and pointed with scorn to resentments which they could not gratify, and to arts which they durst not avow."

TO THE PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

GENTLEMEN,

A reperusal lately of Mr. Walpole's elegant Anecdotes of Painting excited in me both surprise and concern at observing so many omissions in the accounts of several artists as may be pointed out in that ingenious publication. Were a revision of it to take place, I am convinced it might be much improved in many parts of it. The introduction of the manufacture of Tapestry is mentioned in Vol. II. p. 35. but the following letter* seems to have escaped Mr. Walpole's notice. It was addressed to King James by Sir Francis Crane.

I am, &c.

AN OLD CORRESPONDENT.

I BESEECH your Majesty that the reasons which have begot this boldness may excuse it, which are these: I. I cannot think but that your Majesty affects the continuance of the business of the Tapistries, which in the eye of the world appears as a work of your Majesty's greatness, and brings with it both honor to your Majesty and profit to the kingdom. II. The Prince and my Lord Marquis† both (to whom a little before their journey I represented my necessities, and the impossibility of continuing the work unless I were assisted in it) gave me commandment to keep the business a foot, and promised me for the present to keep the fire going (which was the Prince's own phrase) that I should instantly receive the money layed out for my Lord Marquis, which was 3,200l. and that I should have besides the benefit of two serjeants. III. The Prince gave me order to go in hand with a riche suit of the moneths, and to send to Genoa for certayne drawings of Raphaell of Urbin, which were desseignes for tapistries made for Pope Leo the Xth, and for which there is 300l. to be payed, besides their charge of bringing home.

Now, Sir, here is my case. I would not fayle (if it lay in my power) in the performance of any thing, thus affected by your Majesty or commanded by them; but I am

out already above 16,000l. in this business, and never made returne of more than 2,500l. so that my estate is wholly exhausted, and my credit so spent, besides the debts that lye upon me, that I protest unto your Majesty (before Almighty God) I knowe not how to give continuance to the business one moneth longer, which I durste not but acquainte your Majesty withall; because if the course intended by your Majesty will not provide for it before that time, and that the business be dissolved, I may yet stand justified in your Majesty's royal judgment, that no endeavor of myne hath bin wanting either to serve your Majesty, or to obey those commandments that I hold equal with the life of

Your Majesty's most faithful and
most obedient subject and servant,

F. C.

It will be only necessary to add, that an estate at Stoke Park in Northamptonshire was given by the Crown to Sir Francis Crane in satisfaction of his claims in the time of Charles I. In 1630 Sir Francis began to build the house there, and finished it before 1636, in which interval he entertained the King and Queen there. The design of the house was brought from Italy, and in the execution of it some assistance was received from Inigo Jones.

REFLECTIONS on the EVIDENCE and IMPORTANCE of CHRISTIANITY.

[Addressed to PHILOSOPHICAL FREETHINKERS.]

Many of Dr. Priestley's Philosophical Friends having expressed their dissatisfaction at his devoting so much of his time to Theological Studies, which, according to their conceptions, might be much more beneficially employed in the researches of Natural Knowledge; the Doctor, in the Preface to the sixth volume of his "Experiments and Observations relating to various branches of Natural Philosophy," has taken the opportunity to surprise them, as it were, into a proper attention to the subject, by a discussion of the reality and importance of Christianity, where they might least expect to find it, the preface to a book purely scientific. He urges, in his vindication, the superior weight and importance of theological studies to any other whatever; that every rational being ought to distinguish, by the greater attention that he gives to them, those objects which are of the greatest importance to himself, and to mankind at large; and that if there be any just rule for estimating the value of a problem, or query, that is proposed to us, we must think it infinitely more moment to discover whether there be a future, and especially an endless life after this, and how to secure a happy lot in that future life, than to make the best provision possible for themselves in this life, which is the ultimate object of all Natural Philosophy. Having then stated that he himself has the firmest expectation of a future life; and that this expectation is founded upon the plainest of all evidence, namely, that the Author of Nature had given us an absolute assurance of it, by persons authorized to speak in his name, and whose Divine Mission was proved by such works as no other than the Author of Nature could have enabled them to perform; he next proceeds to the following admirable reflections.

THAT such works have been performed, and for this important purpose, must, I apprehend, be true, if there be any truth in history. And there is no kind of evidence

more easily subjected to a rigorous examination than that which is of the historical kind, the maxims of which we are every day conversant with.

* Extracted from an imperfect work, little known, called "the History of Northamptonshire," p. 328.

† Villiers, Marquis of Buckingham.

Now

Now it appears to me, that we must either admit the truth of the gospel history, which contains an account of the doctrine, miracles, death, and resurrection of Christ, (on which the belief of a future life depends) or believe what is infinitely more incredible, viz. that several thousand people, present at the transactions, and who had no motive to believe them without sufficient evidence, but every motive to turn their eyes from them, or disbelieve them if they could, should yet, without such evidence, have given the firmest assent to them, and have entertained so little doubt of the extraordinary facts, as to maintain their faith in them at the hazard of every thing dear to them in life, and even cheerfully lay down their lives, rather than abandon their faith. Let Philosophers, as such, account for this great *fact*, without admitting more real miracles, and those of a more extraordinary kind, than the belief of christianity requires of me, and I will relinquish my present faith, dear as it is to me, and join them in exposing it.

As Philosophers, the question between us is, whose faith, strictly speaking, is more agreeable to *present appearances*? Whatever we may think of an *Auror of nature*, and of his attention to it, we equally believe in the *uniformity of the laws of nature*, and that man, whose constitution is a part of the system of nature, was the same kind of being two thousand years ago that he is now; as much as that a horse of that age, or an oak tree of that age, had the same properties with the horses and oaks of the present. Consequently, whatever was possible with respect to man in any former period, is equally possible now.

But will any man, who gives a moment's attention to the subject, say, that it is even *possible* that several thousand persons, in London or Paris could be made to believe that any man in London or Paris died and rose from the dead in their own life-time; that they should persist in this persuasion through life, without shewing any sign of insanity; that they should gain numerous proselytes to their opinion, though it subjected all who embraced it to all kinds of persecution, and even to death; and that the belief of it should establish itself against all opposition, without any person being able to detect the imposition?

Now I apprehend that this might take place more easily in London, or in Paris, at this day, than it could have done at Jerusalem in the time of our Saviour. Human nature could not have been the same thing then that we find it to be at present, if mankind could have been so imposed upon. This I therefore think absolutely incredible, and consequently, as the less difficulty of the two, as believing a thing much less improbable. I

admit the truth of the gospel history, the admission of which makes the subsequent account of the propagation of christianity (which all history, and even the present state of things, proves to be true) perfectly easy and natural. Admitting these leading facts, all the rest follow of course, and all things came to be as they are without any farther miracle. But real miracles we must have somewhere, in order to account for the present state of things; and if we must admit miracles, let them be such as have a *great object*, and not such as have no object at all, but only serve to puzzle and confound us.

The history of the Jews, and the books of the Old Testament, furnish many *facts*, which no hypothesis besides that of the divine origin of their religion can explain. Let the Philosopher only admit as a *postulation* that Jews are, and always were, *men*, constituted as other men are, and let him not deceive himself, by considering them as beings of another species. All I wish in this respect is, that persons who pretend to the character of *philosophers*, would be so throughout, and carry the same spirit into the study of history, and of human nature, that they do into their laboratories; first assuring themselves with respect to *facts*, and then explaining those facts by reducing them to *general principles* (which, from the uniformity of nature, must be universally true), and then I shall have no doubt of their becoming as firm believers in christianity as myself. They will find no other hypothesis, that can explain such appearances as they cannot deny to be real. Let Philosophers now say, whether there be reason in this, or not.

I therefore take the liberty, having been led to advance thus much, to address my brother Philosophers on a subject equally interesting to us as *philosophers* and as *men*. Do not disregard a question of infinite moment. Give it that degree of attention to which it is naturally intitled; and especially do not so far abandon the serious character of *philosophers*, as to laugh where you ought to reason. At least, do this great subject, and yourselves, the justice to consider the *facts*, and endeavour to frame some *hypothesis* by which to account for them; and do not decide in half an hour, on an inquiry which well deserves the study of a great part of your lives.

If I have a stronger bias than many other persons in favour of christianity, it is that which philosophy gives me. I view with rapture the glorious face of nature, and I admire its wonderful constitution, the laws of which are daily unfolding themselves to our view. It is but little that the life of man permits us to see at present, and therefore I feel a most eager desire to renew my

acquaintance with it hereafter, and to resume those enquiries with which I am so much delighted now, and which must be interrupted by death.

Could I imagine that the knowledge of nature would ever be exhausted, and that we were approaching to a termination of our inquiries, I could more contentedly shut my eyes on a scene in which nothing more was to be seen or done. But to quit the stage at present (and I believe the aspect of things will be exactly similar in any future period of our existence) without the hope of revisiting it, would fill me with the deepest regret. The General who, like Epaminondas, or Wolfe, dies in the arms of victory, dies with satisfaction; but not so he that is cut off in the beginning of a doubtful, though promising engagement. Thus I feel on the idea of ceasing to breathe, when I have but just begun to know what it is that I breathe.

Mr. Herschell's late discoveries in, and beyond, the bounds of the solar system, the great views that he has given us of the arrangement of the stars, their revolutions, and those of the immense systems into which they are formed, are peculiarly calculated to inspire an ardent desire of seeing so great a scene a little more unfolded. Such discoveries as these, give us a higher idea of the value of our being, by raising our ideas of the system of which we are a part, and, with this, an earnest wish for the continuance of it.

Besides, *civil society* is but in its infancy, the world itself is but very imperfectly known to the civilized inhabitants of it, and we are but little acquainted with the real value of those few of its productions of which we have some knowledge, and which we are only beginning to name, and to arrange. How must a *citizen of the world* wish to know the future progress of it!

To have no wish of this kind certainly argues a low, an ignoble, and, I will say, an unphilosophical mind. I consider all such persons, how superior soever they may be to myself in other respects, with pity and concern. They would have unspeakably

more satisfaction in their philosophical pursuits, if they carried them on with the views of things that I have. It has been justly observed, that great views indicate, and indeed constitute, great minds. What elevation of mind, then, would the prospects of the christian add to those of the Philosopher?

With men of reflection this apology for my conduct will, I doubt not, be admitted as satisfactory; and till I hear better reasons than have yet been offered to me for changing my conduct, I shall continue to give my attention to my different pursuits, according to my own ideas of their respective importance; and my friends have no reason to fear that I shall neglect *philosophy*. It has, perhaps, but too strong charms for me. I shall endeavour, however, to keep it in its proper place, and not so much attach myself to the study of the laws which govern *this* world, as to lose sight of the subserviency of this world, and of all things in it, to *another* and a better; in which I hope to resume these pleasing philosophical pursuits, and to see, in a comprehensive view, those detached discoveries which we are now making here.

At present all our *systems* are in a remarkable manner unbinged by the discovery of a multiplicity of *facts*, to which it appears difficult, or impossible, to adjust them. We need not, however, give ourselves much concern on this account. For when a sufficient number of new facts shall be discovered (towards which even imperfect hypotheses will contribute), a more *general theory* will soon present itself; and perhaps to the most inquisitive and least sagacious eye. Thus, when able navigators have, with great labour and judgment, steered towards an undiscovered country, a common sailor, placed at the mast-head, may happen to get the first sight of the land. Let us not, however, contend about *merit*, but let us all be intent on forwarding the *common enterprise*, and equally enjoy any progress we make towards succeeding in it; and, above all, let us acknowledge the guidance of that Great Being, *who has put a spirit in man, and whose inspiration giveth him understanding*.

ON THE APPLICATION OF CHEMISTRY TO AGRICULTURE AND RURAL OECONOMY :

By Dr. FOTHERGILL.

Having, from a Conviction of their reciprocal Connection and Usefulness, recently introduced some Subjects of Chemistry into our Magazine; actuated by the same important Views, we now lay before our Readers the following Article from the 3d Volume of LETTERS and PAPERS, &c. by the BATH AGRICULTURE SOCIETY.

Hæ tibi erunt artes.

Verè scire est per causas scire.

VIRG.

VERULAM.

AGRICULTURE is undoubtedly the most ancient and honourable of all the arts, since it dates its origin from the highest antiquity, and appears to have been coeval with

the first parents of the human race. Though it has received all the improvements of a long succession of ages down to the present time, whence is it that its progress towards perfection

tion has been much slower than that of many others of a far more modern date?—The chief causes which have retarded advancement, seem to be the three following :

First, The extreme difficulty of the study of Agriculture.

Secondly, The want of proper masters to unfold its principles, as in other branches of Experimental Philosophy. And,

Thirdly, the great reluctance of farmers to quit the beaten track.

So complex is the study of Agriculture, that it involves a multiplicity of objects of the most abstruse and recondite nature, which never can be thoroughly understood without a previous knowledge of many other arts, and particularly of Chemistry. And yet this important science has been uniformly committed to the sole management of the illiterate part of mankind. These being unable to learn, for want of persons qualified to teach, have obstinately pursued a routine of random practice in imitation of their forefathers, without any settled principles. Innumerable errors have thus been transmitted from one generation to another, under the fallacious appearance of being the result of long experience. Can we wonder then that the theory and practice of agriculture are yet far, very far, from having reached the summit of perfection? Chemistry indeed has not till of late years been applied to agriculture and the economical arts, though the principal operations of each evidently depend on chemical principles.

It is not to be expected that every husbandman should be a profound chemist; but I will venture to say, that every gentleman who wishes to improve his estate, and to advance the art of agriculture, ought to be well versed, at least, in the principles of philosophical chemistry, without which he can neither conduct experiments properly, nor explain the several phenomena satisfactorily which result from them.

The uses which chemistry may be of in agriculture are great and extensive. but my present bounds will only permit me briefly to mention a few of them.

To this art it belongs, to distinguish the sundry kinds of earth, according to their natures and proportions;—to determine which of them are the fittest for different purposes;—to ascertain the different qualities of the various sorts of manures, and to point out proper methods of applying them;—to discover the best method of improving a barren soil; to effect by a suitable mixture of earths, what is not to be accomplished by manure alone.

The earths which most commonly occur are, clay, sand, and calcareous earth, none

of which alone is adapted to the support of vegetables. Hence in a good soil, they are therefore generally found mixed, at least two of them, together with a portion of decayed vegetable substances.

Clay retains moisture the best; after clay, calcareous earth; sand dries rapidly. Hence it follows, that from the different proportions in which they are mixed, result so many different capacities for retaining water. Hence too the inferior as well as superior strata of the soil ought to be examined, as well as the mean state of the weather with respect to draught or moisture, and opportunities of watering, &c. for the best soil will prove sterile without a due proportion of moisture.

To render land capable of producing a small crop of grain, requires no great skill; but to cause it to yield the greatest possible crop, demands no common management. Is it not disgraceful to behold the execrable husbandry which prevails in some parts of this opulent county, where it is no unusual thing to see corn and weeds struggling together for the superiority, till the latter, gaining the ascendancy, stifle the meagre crop, and spread triumphantly over all the neighbouring grounds!

To chemistry it appertains to suggest suitable means for preserving grain from smut, blights, or mildew; also for destroying, or driving away, insects, reptiles, and other noxious vermin, which are wont to prey on fruits, seeds, or vegetables.

When the products of agriculture are at length obtained, the aid of chemistry is still essentially necessary towards their preservation, and the means of fitting them for the various purposes to which they are destined.

Grain and farinaceous vegetables are convertible into flour, bread, starch, malt, &c. In proportion to the saccharine matter contained in them, they become subjects of the vinous and acetous fermentation; and hence the operations of baking, brewing, the making of wine, cyder, vinegar, &c. are so many chemical processes; which for want of the requisite stock of knowledge, in many cases either fail altogether, or are carried on with little advantage.

The preparation of flax and hemp for sundry uses, and the operation of bleaching and whitening linen; also of preserving wood from putrefaction, and preparing other vegetable productions for various economical purposes, depend all on chemical principles.

The productions of the animal kingdom afford a variety of raw materials which enrich the farmer, and which by suitable management constitute no inconsiderable share of the national wealth; such as meat, eggs, milk,

milk, butter, cheese, honey, wax, tallow, hides, &c. all which, by chemical art, may be preserved in a sound state for a considerable length of time, or even sometimes restored, in a great measure, after corruption has begun to take place. They may also be further improved, and converted to a variety of economical uses to the highest advantage, if their chemical properties are properly understood.

An eminent author has very justly observed, that the application of chemistry to arts and manufactures, is an object of a very interesting and extensive nature; because many of them consist of a series of chemical processes from beginning to end; others only in certain stages; the rest being performed by mechanical operations. Though arts and manufactures might owe their first origin to chance, or random experiments, yet the improvement and perfection of them must ultimately depend on certain facts and principles, which it is the province of chemistry to illustrate and explain.

Private interest indeed has long checked the progress of the arts, and selfishly monopolized the most lucrative employments by casting a veil of secrecy over the different processes; but chemistry assists us in drawing aside the veil, and oftentimes too in accomplishing the end by more simple and efficacious means.

In short, from the foregoing observations it appears, that both in public and private manufactories, and various articles of rural economy, a multitude of operations are continually going on, which undoubtedly depend on chemical principles. It were therefore earnestly to be wished, that an accurate inquiry into the present state of the arts throughout the kingdom were to be undertaken, and repeated at certain intervals with a view towards their improvement. This would supply many curious and useful facts, which before were not known, except in manufactories. Chemistry in its turn would unfold the principles on which the various operations are founded, concerning which even the artists themselves are generally observed to be grossly ignorant.

It seems evident, that no material change can be wrought in bodies, but either by separating something from them, or combining something with them: but it is by chemical attraction that both separation and combination are performed; consequently it is from the accurate knowledge of chemical laws, that the clearest lights, and ablest assistances, are to be obtained.

Knowledge, says the illustrious Verulam, is incomplete, and scarcely deserves the name,

unless it enables us to explain the several phenomena. Is it not surprising then, considering the rapid progress which chemical science has been making for some years past, that its professors have not till very lately pointed out its application to the improvement of agriculture and rural economy? The late ingenious Dr. Lewis, in his *Philosophical Commerce of the Arts*, suggested many useful hints towards the improvement of various arts and manufactures by chemical inquiries: and it is much to be regretted, that these have not been pursued and extended by his successors with a particular reference to agriculture.

A course of lectures on this plan, delivered in a plain, familiar style, would be a great national acquisition, and convey the most interesting information to various ranks of men, and particularly to the country gentleman, the intelligent farmer, and curious artizan. Few there are, it is hoped, but would readily spare a small portion of the time that is generally devoted to the bottle or the chase, to partake of so useful, so elegant an amusement.

If a scheme of this nature was ever necessary, it seems to be peculiarly so at this juncture. Since we have been stripped of our American colonies, and many sources of our wealth and commerce been diverted into other channels, it surely behoves us to employ those which remain to the best advantage. If any thing can still enable us to support our present enormous burthens, or maintain our national character, it must be a strict attention to the improvement of Agriculture and useful Arts.

While our jealous rivals the French, intent on these great national objects, are exerting every nerve to outstrip us, by issuing royal bounties, and offering every flattering inducement that can kindle zeal, excite industry, or exercise ingenuity, shall we continue to indulge a fatal lethargy, and give ourselves up to indolence and dissipation?

Had one fiftieth part of the treasure which has been annually expended in raising and supporting distant colonies, or even one thousandth part of what has been still more wantonly lavished away in carrying on the ill-fated, ruinous war, been devoted to this truly patriotic purpose, the advantages would have soon been very apparent, and would most amply have repaid the expence.

Great-Britain might then, with its appendages, have justly excited the envy of all the surrounding nations, and long remained unrivalled in arts, as well as in arms!

A. FOTHERGILL.

P O E T R Y.

A M O N O D Y

TO THE MEMORY OF

F R E D E R I C K II.*

The Third KING of PRUSSIA.

By Miss ELIZA KNIPE, of LIVERPOOL.

NOW close the brazen gates; bid the
harsh sound

Of war's hoarse trumpet cease; the battle's
Lord

Sleeps pow'rless in the dust; while, at his
tomb,

The melancholy patriot's tear-full eye

A sad libation pours. Mourn, PRUSSIA,
mourn!

The fearless guardian of thy franchis'd rights
And regal state, thy native Jove, whose arm
Hurl'd vengeful thunders o'er the frozen
north,

And made surrounding nations awe-struck
bow,

No more leads forth thy hosts. No more,
wide spread,

His banners fan the glowing brow of War,
Or hover joyful in the ardent breath

Of Victory triumphant! Scarce uncurl'd,
They catch the cold sighs of the passing gale,
And, slowly waving, mourn their Master
lost.

In the brave soldier's eye the lucid tear
Quick trembles, half repress'd; or, stealing
down,

Graces his manly weather-painted cheek.

He who undaunted heard the clang of war,
The thunder of the field, with dying groans
And shrieks of terror mingled; who un-
mov'd

Beheld the phantom Death stride o'er the
plain

In form more horrid than the glancing eye
Of fancy pictures forth, now lowly bends
His vet'ran head; and half asham'd to weep,
Hides, in his bosom hides, the falling tear.
From rank to rank contagious sorrow flies,
Casting her thick and melancholy veil
O'er ev'ry face. What warrior but laments
A Master, Friend, and Father, now no more?
Where is the shining star whose radiant
beams

Led them to glory? Mighty FRED'RIC sleeps!
PRUSSIA's bright star, which, to contending
foes,

Appear'd a blazing comet threat'ning war,

Sets, 'midst the admiration of the world
And awe of nations, in the silent tomb.

Was he not strong in war? witness ye plains
Where Vict'ry hail'd him! witness they who
fled

Before his conquering arm! Mem'ry, awake!
And talk of glorious triumphs in the field,
Of cities won, and enemies subdu'd;
Of discipline establish'd, battles gain'd
Against unnumber'd hosts; of Rossbach's
plain,

Where Fame's unfading laurels deck'd his
brow!

Tell of the fiercest tumult of the war;
Then, while imagination ardent glows,
And fancy rooms distracted o'er the scene
Where Mars is bath'd in blood, then check
thy voice;

While horror's sounds still vibrate on the ear,
Breathe the soft tones of calm domestic joy,
And own his People happy, and enrich'd.
Abroad the nations fear'd and honour'd him;
At home his People all rever'd and lov'd him.

Godlike in peace he shone! beneath his reign
Contending Arts to excellence aspir'd.

Fair Science, rising, own'd him for her Lord;
And, whisp'ring her best precepts in his ear,
Gave grace to Majesty. In cloister'd wall
Pale Superstition curs'd the noble soul
That scorn'd her pow'r, and in her secret
cell

Repin'd; while all the world applauding
own'd,

He was a King by nature form'd to reign!
He was a Monarch worthy to be lov'd!

Nor were his praises such as trembling slaves
Unwilling pay to soothe a tyrant's pride:
His were the wishes of the grateful heart,
And unfeign'd blessings of the gen'rous mind.
E'en now, when mingled with his native
dust,

In the chill bosom of oblivious death
He lies, admiring Europe sounds his fame!
He must deserve that honour; for the voice
Of Flattery reaches not the silent grave;
Scarce can the grace a favour'd tyrant's hearse,
And give his tomb a few unnotic'd lines,
So swift she hastes to greet new rising pow'r.
A Good King's monument is ever rais'd
In his own People's Hearts: his epitaph
With Mem'ry's unerring pen is trac'd
In the wide records of immortal Fame.
There, FRED'RIC, thine shall live, and
nobly brave

The efforts both of Malice and of Time.

* The Kings of Prussia being alternately Frederic and Frederic-William, the late King
was Frederic the Second, as the present is Frederic-William the Second.

L I N E S

WRITTEN AT WALDERSHARE *.

FIRST EVENING.

WHERE Guildford's Dryads form a shade,

For Poets and for Lovers made,
All on a sunny bank reclin'd,
Spontaneous each and unconfin'd,
I pour the dictates of my mind. }
Escaped from Pride, and Folly's noise,
I clasp sweet Peace, and own pure joys.

Yon elms majestically rise,
And soar ambitious to the skies,
Around whose airy heights convene
The babbling rooks, on slow wing seen.—
Peace! peace! ye babblers, as the Muse
Her song, which quiet loves, pursues.
How fair, in golden tresses drest,
Nature's kind parent decks the west;
And from mild Evening's beamy eyes,
What varied glories tint the skies!
Enrapt I view their magic power,
That fills with bliss the silent hour;
More pleasure to my soul conveys
Than all the noon-tide's splendid blaze.

As here reclined, attend, sweet maid!
That wont to lend thy fav'ring aid,
When in misfortune's gloomy hour,
With thee I sought Oblivion's bower.
Blest Muse! attend!—and whilst, at ease,
I sing as Love and Fancy please,
O deign to aid a weak-strung lyre!
To pleasing notes my touch inspire;
Preserve the strains from dulness free,
But grace them with simplicity.—

Blest maid, who lov'st a silent train,
Yon clamorous rooks molest thy reign:
Peace! peace, ye babblers! as the Muse
Her song, which quiet loves, pursues.
O Peace!—attend the nymph's desire!
Your notes distract the soft-ton'd lyre;
So may the rustic spare thy young,
On yon top-branches pendent hung.

Let others waste the midnight oil,
And deep in Learning's mazes toil;
O'er Greek and Latin pore the eyes,
And jade the mind 'till temper flies,
To bind the aching brow with bays,
And pleasure lose in search of praise,
For me, to soothe my woes alone
I wake the lyre's beguiling tone;
Enough, if in this artless way
I cheat of care the lingering day.

The Dryads here that peaceful dwell,
And Fancy in her airy cell,
Lament that in this vale serene,
Ah, not a sedge-crown'd urn is seen!
No Naiad pours a silver wave,
Yon lawns or bloomy banks to lave,
To aid the murmur of the grove,
To echo Philomela's love,
Or to reflect pale Cynthia's beams,
And soothe a wandering lover's dreams.

The wood-nymphs droop—the warblers
'plain,

The Muse shall swell the general strain,
For in this verdant haunt serene,
Ah not a sedge-crown'd urn is seen.

Ye various warblers of the grove,
With freedom blest and boundless love,
Happy ye range the hill, the vale,
And drink the fragrant-breathing gale;
A gale that wings its od'rous breath
From yonder blooming rosy wreath,
From yonder bank of v'lets blue,
From yonder beds of various hue.
These scenes O ever may I prize,
Above the reach of vulgar eyes;
Above the taste of Folly, Pride,
And all the bustling crowd beside!
Then were sweet Peace my constant guest,
Then Health would warm the languid
breast.

But see, in matchless splendor bright,
Appears the radiant orb of night!
Her pale rays glimmer thro' the trees,
Which tremble from the Zephyr's breeze.
Now silence reigns sole empress here,
And not a human step is near.
The little tenants of the grove
Have ceas'd a while their notes of love,
Yet soon this dusky haunt shall ring,
When Philomela deigns to sing,
And pour in varied strains her woe,
Now sweetly quick—now wildly slow.
My Muse,—the pleasing labour cease!
Adieu, ye scenes of Love and Peace!
Adieu! where Fancy loves to dwell!
Ye woodland wilds! farewell! farewell!

SECOND EVENING.

NOW twice the beauteous queen of night
Has raised o'er Earth her silver light,
Since to this Dryads haunt I stray'd,
And tuned my lyre beneath its shade.
Ah what can dreaming Fancy do,
And all the charms of nature too!
Can they each wishful thought remove,
If I am absent from my love?
No, Daphne! 'tis not time nor place
From Damon's mind thy form can chase!
The longest tale, if Daphne's near,
With pleasure I could stop to hear;
E'en cards so much by me abhorr'd,
Would bless—if Daphne grac'd the board.
The scenes I most condemn, despise,
Want but the lustre of her eyes;
Their presence every thought shall move,
And make me what I hated, love.
Ah, charmer! greater still thy pow'r!
These muse-full wild walks bless no more;
These Dryads which to Fancy's ear
Of grateful spoke their master's care,
And told their sorrows with a sigh,
That not a sedge-crown'd urn was nigh,
Alas, no more such visions move,
For I am absent from my love!

* A beautiful seat belonging to the Earl of Guildford.

+ The want of a stream in this retreat must be the complaint of every visitor of taste.

Sweet Philomel's melodious tale,
That floated down the listening vale,
And fill'd with song the midnight grove,
The wildest strains of plaintive love!
No more, enrapt, I pause to hear,
For I am absent from my dear!
I come! I come!—sweet girl, I come!
O madness, madness! 'twas to roam,
When all my joys remain'd at home.
Adieu! where Daphne does not dwell,
Ye woodland wilds, a glad farewell!
Dover.

RUSTICUS.

THE CONVICT'S PETITION. E L E G I A C.

I.

AT length emerg'd from yon opprobrious cell,

This shameful front hath met the publick eye;

At length ye fleeting scenes of life, farewell,
And close upon a wretch prepar'd to die.

II.

What though the tide of complicated woe
Hath since the barriers firm of vice o'erborn;

What though pent up from all that's dear below,

My grief-rent heart hath never ceas'd to mourn;

III.

What though reflection hath a gloom o'er-spread,

Oft as it trac'd unnumber'd follies past;

What though my bonds have to repentance led,

And arm'd my self-resignant soul at last;

IV.

Compunction for a wife, the friend of truth,
Whose steady heart from virtue never swerv'd,

And sad remorse for my poor children's youth,

My humnels have disarm'd, my soul un-nerv'd.

V.

O ye that throng and press to see my fall,
My latest pangs and penitence to scan,

O slight not now misfortune's latest call,
Nor shut your ears against a dying man.

VI.

Though terror-armed Justice lifts on high
Her angry rod and executive sword;

Though thoughts of death have rous'd the frequent sigh,

And oft in silence I've my fate deplor'd;

VII.

O spare my orphan babes and guiltless wife,
Suppress the tale of calumny and shame;
And let the day that robs their fire of life,
From mem'ry's tablet wipe my guilty name.

VIII.

To screen from famine's too oppressive pow'r

The infant cluster that exclaim'd for bread,

I wrought a deed, O most disastrous hour,
When at affection's summons virtue fled!

IX.

With-hold not then compassion's cheering store,

I ask not for myself the precious boon;
For those, alas! I plead who need it more,
For death shall close on me and misery soon.

X.

Yet, yet, ye messengers of death, forbear,
One sentence more my justice would unfold;

A truth which well impatient youth might hear,

Nor less a lesson to the grave and old.

XI.

Drop not the reins of caution from your grasp,
But early quell each bold advance to vice;
Lest your imprudence like the 'venom'd asp
Into the fatal snare your steps entice.

XII.

Heav'n grant my words the clouds of guilt dispel,

My fate instruct mankind this rock to fly;
And now, ye fleeting scenes of life, farewell,
Come, close upon a wretch prepar'd to die.

C. A.

J E U X D' E S P R I T.

TO a man who deny'd ev'ry medical aid,

When worn-out by a tedious decline,
A friend and relation affectionate said,
"Surely never was conduct like thine.

"Fly to Bath or to Bristol, or haste to the Spa,
"Let Straker or Moseley prescribe."

But still he in obstinate humour cry'd,
"Psha!

"How I hate all the physical tribe!

"What are Straker or Moseley to grim doctor Death,

"Who moves slowly, but perfects the cure?

"Their prescriptions would rob me too soon of my breath,

"And heighten the pains I endure.

"Commend me to this fam'd physician of old,

"Who attends folks of ev'ry degree;

"Who is staunch to his patient, and ne'er quits his hold,

"But kills without bolus or fee."

C. A.

There is no friendship with the wicked.

GOOD master Satan, spare thy friend,"

(The sick Attorney cries,
As journeying to his dismal end
On his last bed he lies)

"Forbear

" Forbear my tortur'd limbs to strain,
 " Thy cause was e'er mine own;
 " Forbear to aggravate my pain,
 " And heighten every groan.
 " Hah! hell lies gaping on my sight,
 " The fiends their whips prepare;
 " Why taught'st thou me my God to fight,
 " Yet fight'st me in despair?"
 " Prat'st thou of friendship, caitiff vile?"
 The fiend insulting cries:
 Beholding his malicious smile,
 Old QUITAM groans and dies.

C. A.

S O N N E T.

To Lady KATHERINE POWLETT.

THOUGH fashion, proud of such an en-
 vied part,
 May wreaths prepare more worthy charms
 like thine;
 Oh yet disdain not him, whose humbler art
 A rural garland thus has tried to twine.
 Of violets 'tis made, that first appear,
 Types of thy maiden sweets, and early
 worth;
 Of jessamine, like thy virtue, white and
 clear,
 That needs no sun to draw its blossoms
 forth;
 And blooming roses, bath'd in gentle dew,
 That best of all the vernal flow'ry race,
 Expressing loveliness and pity too,
 Like the soft lustre of thy beauteous face.
 O blest, to whom those looks propitious
 prove,
 Who myrtle boughs may add, the symbols
 sweet of love.

T H E G L O V E :

A T A L E.

MARK how the young FABRICIUS
 weeps,
 And beats his frantic head;
 How shuns the day that hateful peeps,
 Now fair DOCILLA's dead!
 DOCILLA sweet as op'ning flow'r
 That blushes in the Spring;
 As *blushing* too,—at that dear hour
 He chose the wedding-ring;
 For wedding-ring and garments fine
 And licence all were bought;
 When cruel Death with fell design
 The tender maiden caught.
 Mark—mark, I say—how quick at dawn
 FABRICIUS hastes away
 To yon drear wood (that skirts the lawn)
 Which scarce admits the day;
 Where perch'd alone, the widow'd dove
 Breathes forth her pensive lay,
 'Till his loud griefs, his madd'ning love,
 Affright her from the spray.

Now near a brook that murmurs flow,
 In milder grief he's laid;
 And sighing sad, his tears do flow,
 " The needle's stream to aid."

Thus all the day in piteous plight
 He wears his hours away;
 And ne'er returns to human fight
 Until the ev'ning gray.

Then, then, it was, in pacing o'er
 The chamber of his Love,
 With down-cast eye upon the floor
 He spy'd a woman's Glove.

To pick it up, he eager bent,
 And brought it to the light;
 Then starting cry'd, " What here is sent
 " To bless my trembling sight!"

" The Glove! — the Glove! — DOCILLA
 " wore,

" A little ere she fell —
 " My thrilling frame at ev'ry pore
 " Confesses it too well!

" Each well-known finger, taper all,
 " Doth exquisite appear,
 " As when her hand divinely small
 " With glowing warmth was here!

" A thousand kisses now proclaim,
 " Thou dear, thou once-worn glove,
 " A thousand sighs shall do the same,
 " How ardent was my love!

" And at my heart, where grief now calls,
 " Be thou for ever near;
 " Catch each sad drop that sorrow falls—
 " Be wet with many a tear!"

Just then the chamber-door flew ope,
 And in the house-maid popp'd;
 " Dear Sir," says she, " I pardon hope;
 " But sure my Glove I've dropp'd."

" No Glove is here, thou blund'ring boar!"
 The mad FABRICIUS cries,
 " Save that which was thy Mistress' dear,
 " And now beside me lies."

" Good lack a day! — why that is it!"
 Exclaim'd the ruddy maid;
 " The same that Tom last fair did sit—
 " Returning through the glade."

This honest truth too sure, alas!
 The yielding glove did show;
 Her large red arm with ease did pass—
 Her clumsy fingers too.

Take heed from this, ye *striplings* dear,
 Ye Boys who fondly love,
 And ere ye shed the mournful tear—
 Be certain of your—GLOVE.

A.

O D E.

HARK! along the sounding shore
 The wild waves dashing dreadful
 roar!
 Lo! on the vessels' topmost mast
 Th' affrighted sailor clinging fast

Im-

Implores for aid.—In vain! death's icy dart
Points to the foaming tide below :
Aghast he views the vale of woe,
Whilst direful shrieks assault and rend his
languid heart.

Now loud the bellowing thunders roll,
Perch'd on the forked chariots of the sky,
Horror flies from pole to pole:
Before the shiv'ring victim's haggard eye
Gleams the red lightning 'thwart the gloomy
wave;
Its pale tints gild the glaring grave.
Scar'd at the sight, his feeble form,
About to sink beneath the storm,
Strives to seize—but strives in vain!
The slender plank.—He strives again!
Vain his efforts! vain his cries!
Once more he strives, and striving—dies!
Above, below, his mangled corpse is driv'n;
His happier soul releas'd, her calm flight
wings to Heav'n.

Lo! on yon rock, whose giant form
Braves the fury of the storm,
Soft Hope, in tear dew'd vest array'd,
Reclining weeps her useless power,
'Mid the dun havoc seems to fade,
As round her throne the thick clouds
low'r;
Faint and more faint her rays appear,
Dimm'd by the breath of black Despair:
While fell Destruction's iron eye
Unmov'd surveys the sinking bark,
Her mally arm, prone to destroy,
Still pours its tull stores thro' the dark;
Still on the tempest's wing upborn,
Led by her care-confounding crew,
In dreadful pomp the sails set fire:
Old Ether groans beneath her weight,
Cold runs the blood chill'd by her fright-
ful view!

While on yon tott'ring tower sits hoary
Time,

And marks the demon as she flies,
And mourns his ancient, doubtful sway,
As fast approaching to the realms of day
Dark Chaos, frowning, threatens his fate;

While from their fix'd foundations torn,
The heaving mountains crash, and mock the
angry skies.

But lo! what sudden change!—A calm suc-
ceeds!

'Neath the toss'd waves subsiding breast,
Sol's glimmering beam delightful peeps,
Nature her ev'ry charm regains:
In smiles appear the flower-clad meads;
While each rude billow, hush'd to rest,
Save silence nought remains.

The winds that erst so loud did roar,
Amid the dreary welkin's height,
With boill'rous blasts no more affright,
But gently whistling, die along the shore:
While at th' approach of welcome day
Her rage Destruction blows away,
And Horror stretch'd supine on the calm
Ocean sleeps.

EFFUSIONS on quitting an ACADEMIC
L I F E.

[An original Communication.]

FROM
Robinson's NEW ANNUAL REGISTER
For 1785.

*Serò respicitur tellus, ubi, fune soluto,
Currit in immensum panda carina salum.*
OVID.

A DIEU, ye sacred walls, ye lofty tow'rs,
Imperial Learning's venerable seats!
Reluctant now I quit your peaceful bow'rs,
Your happy mansions, and your lov'd
retreats.

Here keen-ey'd Science plumes her daring
wing;

Vent'rous here essays her noblest flights:
Here, in each classic grove, the Muses sing,
And fill the mind with innocent delights.

Grateful I venerate those honour'd names,
Who patronis'd fair Learning's infant
cause:

Who nobly dar'd to vindicate her claims
To just regard, distinction and applause.

'Midst the illustrious groupe an Alfred shines;
Alfred the just, the virtuous, and the great;
Who mingled with the wreath that conquest
twines,

The cares of science and the toils of state.
Tho' in those seats dim Superstition reign'd,
Clouding each mind, unnerving ev'ry
heart;

Tho' monkish fraud its empire here main-
tain'd,

And wily priests here play'd th' impostor's
part:

Tho' here dull schoolmen vain debate pur-
su'd,

And the free mind in abject fetters bound;
Tho' with thum sophistry, and jargon rude,
All common sense they labour'd to con-
found:

Yet now the scene in diff'rent guise appears;
All former races, like a dream, are fled;
Religion now a lib'ral aspect wears;

Now genuine Science lifts her tow'ring
head.

Devous how oft in tranquil mood I've
flay'd,

Where Cherwell's placid stream irrigu-
ous flows;

Where Isis, wand'ring thro' the dewy
mead,

On the gay plains fertility bestows.

Oft have I view'd, immers'd in soothing
thought,

Uprear'd by ancient hands the massy pile;
The Gothic turret high, the Saxon vault,
The painted window, and the lengthen'd
aisle.

Achaian models too I've frequent trac'd,
Where genius blazes in the grand design;
The structure with Corinthian columns
grac'd,

Where Attic taste and harmony combine:
Where

Where the high roof attracts the studious eye,
The roof with Bodley's rev'rend name
inferib'd,

Where num'rous tomes in classic order lie,
And pleuteous stores of knowledge are
imbib'd :

How oft, well pleas'd, I've turn'd the va-
ried page,

My mind detach'd from ev'ry futile joy,
From giddy vanities that life engage,

Follies that vex, and sorrows that annoy ;

Forgot each busy care of active life,
Forgot the turmoils of the public scene,
Forgot all envy, pride, and jealous strife,
The starts of passion, and the fies of spleen.

Adieu, ye groves, where erst I wont to
roam,

Where health attends the clear salubrious
air;

Retirement left, I seek a diff'rent home,
And to the gay metropolis repair.

ACADEMICUS.

LINES written by the late Mr. HENDERSON.
To ———.

SHALL I, who so adore the sex,
To think their semblance can't be
found,

My heart and judgment both perplex,
In searching similies and sound ?

What cadence in the Poet's choice,
Or figure of invention's art,
Can sooth the ear like your sweet voice ?
Or paint your empire o'er the heart ?

In plain, in honest lines I'll tell
All I of Love or Friendship know ;
If then they chance to rhyme—'tis well—
No aid will I to fiction owe.

Angel nor Goddess—will I call,
Those names are trite and common ;
To those who use them fair befall,
I like you better as a WOMAN.

I hate those idle fond conceits
Which make each beauty like some flower !
Your breath surpasses all the sweets
Which Milton gives to Adam's bower.

Talk not to me of straight or tall
As poplar, fir, or cedar tree ;
Faith, for your grace—if that were all,
The woods might keep you still for me.

Nor will I hear of breasts of snow—
Checks soft and blooming as the peach ;
Troth I should think you but so so,
If these were all your charms could reach.

Nor sun nor stars,—will I employ—
To lend your eyes their lustre ;

My Muse avers a fuller joy,
And, Madam, you may trust her.

I've often thought those witty swains
Who ransack earth and star-land,
Should wed a comet for their pains,
Or else embrace a garland.

Join all that simile can lend,
In fairest order plac'd ;
My heart and tongue shall still contend,
Thy beauty is debas'd.

The true sublime, as Critics write,
Th' effect and cause describes ;
Thus Nature bids, " let there be light,"
And darkness light imbibes.

My Chloe thus directs my heart,
And bids it smile or grieve,
As she assumes the victor's part,
To punish or relieve.

L I N E S

Written (by Mr. HAYLEY) on a card in-
closed in a worked LETTER-CASE, em-
broidered by Mrs. HAYLEY, as a Pre-
sent to Miss SEWARD. One side repre-
sented a lyre, and the other a wreath of
laurel.

GO, graceful symbols of poetic fire
That Friendship's needle has with plea-
sure trac'd ;

Go ! thou embroidered wreath, and Muse's
lyre,

A gift to Genius, from the hand of Taste.
Thou silken volume, by Eliza wrought,
When Seward's verse is treasur'd in thy
folds,

Shield that bright charge ; and may thy
form be thought

A casket worthy of the gem it holds.

PEG NICHOLSON'S KNIGHTS.

By PETER PINDAR, Esq.

HASTE cobblers, postillions, coal-heavers,
and tinkers,
Ye makers of saddles and harness, and win-
klers,

Old cleathsmen and crimps, thief-takers
and jailors,

Bug doctors, bum-bailiffs, ye butchers and
taylors,

Haste away with addreses that pray for
the life

Preserv'd from Peg Nicholson's two-penny
knife ;

For so gen'rous the —, he now is more
willing

To give you a knighthood—than part with
a shilling.

Never heed the world's grin, let it laugh
if it please,

Thank God that now knighthoods are plen-
ty as fleas ;

Ev'ry corner we turn, how our eyes it de-
lights,

To meet a whole string of Peg Nicholson's
knights.

Nought is heard at the —, but Sir Nicholas
Pipe,

Sir John Hog, Sir James Manger, Sir Tun-
belly Tripe,

Sir Brandy face Sneaker, Sir Anthony Wash-
tub,

Sir Gregory Garbage, Sir Benjamin Mashe-
tub.

—'s sword is now brighter than silver ;
with rubbing

On the shoulders of fellows imported for
dubbing ;

For

For each day a whole gang is to glory invited,

And some Thing or other is sure to be knighted.

Ye men who catch weasels, sell nostrums for rats,

And ye who so tuneful cry dog's meat and cats :

All, all are expected, whatever your trade, To address, and become noble Knights of the Blade.

Wives, go to your husbands, and instantly wheedle 'em,

And make them march out for the honours of Bedlam.

See what women already agham'd of their shop.

Are be-lady'd, and into their carriages swop.

Lady Combrush and Tallow, and Fikin and Boot,

Lady Snds, Lady Sledge, Lady Link, Lady Soot,

Ladies Flounder and Dripping, and Mopstick and Broom,

Of Margate and Brighton now brighten each room.

Who would not be dubb'd then? So, men, leave your dwelling,

Never heed of addresses the sense or the spelling,

But mind that you swear, had — fall'n by Peg's passion,

There would not have been a dry eye in the nation.

Again let me beg, if you consequence prize,

To turn on Peg Nicholson's honours your eyes:

Nay more, to be nimble too let me implore ye.

Or the dogs and the cats will be knighted before ye.

ON ADDRESSSES.

A Very curious volume might be compiled from the Addresses which have been presented to our different monarchs, and the answers they have given to their subjects. That from Coventry to Queen Elizabeth is well known, and is a model of simplicity and elegance.

We men of Coventry

Are very glad to see

Your gracious Majesty,

Good Lord! how fair you be!

The Queen's answer is in the same spirit, and cannot be objected to upon any ground, except that the thoughts are borrowed.

My gracious Majesty

Is very glad to see

You men of Coventry,

Good Lord! what fools ye be!

To the British Solomon, who succeeded her, an address was presented from the ancient town of Shrewsbury, the inhabitants of which seem even then to have been fraught with the true spirit of Eastern sublimity; for they wish his Majesty may reign as long as the sun, moon, and stars endure. The King sagaciously remarked, that if their wishes should be accomplished, his son must reign by candle-light. On the same monarch's going to Salisbury, one of the active burghesses of the day climbed up on the outside of the spire of the cathedral, where having fixed the British flag, he made three summerlets in honour of his Majesty, descended by the same mode he had got up, and wrote an address congratulatory, stating his valorous achievements, and entreating a reward. The King thanked him for the honour, and offered to grant him a patent, by which he and his heirs male, being protestants, should have the exclusive right of climbing steeples, and making summerlets on the tops of all and every of the spires in his Majesty's dominions.

When the old man Thomas Parr, of Shropshire, was introduced to Charles the First and Henrietta Maria, he presented an address, setting forth his great age, wishing long life to their Majesties, and praying such notice as they in their great goodness should see meet. "And pray, old man," said the Queen, "what have you who have lived so very long done more than other men?" "An please your Majesty," replied the Shropshire patriarch, "I did penance for a bastard child when I was above an hundred years old."

In a foreigner we forgive the want of idiom, though it sometimes occasions a whimsical combination of words. I think it was the Envoy from Morocco who boasted of having acquired a *perfect* knowledge of the English language by dictionaries and grammars, and to prove his capability wrote the following address to his Majesty; May you long enjoy your *speculative* situation, and may the God of our fathers *pickle* your Majesty to the day of judgment. As a tree has once been your royal *roof*, may a tree be always ready for your Majesty; may you and your Counsellors *hang* together, and may you never want any *good thing* that is to be laid hold of in your own or any other kingdom. May you be happy in all that concerns your Royal fingers, Royal toes, hands, and head! May your sceptre be strong and mighty in your grasp; and may all your Majesty's subjects fall down before it, at your Majesty's good pleasure! May the Lords of your creation be numerous as the stars of Heaven, and cover the whole island!

A short time before James the Second's abdication, he daily received such a bundle of addresses from his different subjects, declaring themselves ready to lay their lives and

and fortunes at his feet, and to defend him against all invaders of his Crown, that he is said to have given his taylor directions to make one pocket in his Majesty's coat of a most enormous size to deposit them in, and another so small as just to admit the Royal hand, to put in all that was or might be presented to him by those loyal subjects.

The Mayor of a Cornish borough, whose office obliged him to present one of these effusions, being unacquainted with the customs of a Court, requested one of the burghesses, who had been a Nobleman's butler, to accompany him to London, attend him to Court, and instruct him in the proper *etiquette* of the place. Full of apprehensions, his Worship was introduced into the Royal presence, his friend attending close at his ear. Mr. Mayor being embarrassed at the splendour of Royalty, appeared so awkward in his demeanor, that his prompter leaning over his shoulder, whispered him, "Hold up your head, Sir, and look like a man." This the unfortunate Mayor mistook for an introductory speech, and in a very audible voice repeated it to the King. His friend, alarmed at the mistake, whispered a second time, "Zounds! if you go on as you have begun, Sir, you'll ruin us all." The tone

this was uttered in alarmed the poor Magistrate, and at the moment of presenting the petition, he repeated in a still louder tone than he had before spoken, "If you go on as you've begun, Sir, you'll ruin us all!" and made a precipitate retreat without the honor of knighthood.

On the accession of the Prince of Orange, the addressees were equally loyal, and in many cases *verbatim* and *literatim* the same as those to the abdicated Monarch, excepting that in one case the preamble was, To our gracious Sovereign James, and in the other, to our glorious Deliverer William, by the Grace of God, and so forth.

The Lawyers were the first to hail the Rising Sun, and sent their address congratulatory by the venerable Mr. Serjeant Maynard, at that time upwards of 80 years old. When the King received it, he congratulated the old man on his good health, adding, "I think, Sir, you have outlived most of your brethren of the law in this kingdom." "Had it not been for your Majesty's arrival," replied the Serjeant, "I should have survived the law itself."—This answer conveyed, perhaps, a more elegant compliment than ever was before paid to a crowned head.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

SEPT. 25.

MR. and Mrs. Pope performed the characters of Beverley and his Wife in the Gamster. The excellence of the lady's performance has been long known and celebrated as being almost equal to that of Mrs. Siddons. Mr. Pope appeared in Beverley for the first time, and gave promise of improvement hereafter.

Oct. 4. Miss Wilkinson from York appeared for the first time in London at Covent-Garden in *Fidelia* in the *Foundling*, and *Leonora* in the *Padlock*. Both the parts are well adapted to the apprehensions of youth and timidity, and were both performed if not without fault, at least without offence: experience and application may in time to come command a higher praise. In the Farce Mr. Inchbald also, from York, appeared for the first time in London in *Don Diego*.

6. Miss Brunton performed *Alicia* for the first time, and acquitted herself to the satisfaction of the audience. If this lady's performance should not at all times equal the just claims of criticism, great allowance ought to be made for her youth, and her being pushed into characters above her powers. The part of *Alicia* requires the well-matured genius and exertions of the first actress on the Stage.

Vol. X.

16. *RICHARD COEUR DE LION*, an Opera, by Mr. Mac Nally, was performed for the first time at Covent-Garden.

This Opera is a kind of English *Pasticcio*, both in point of dramatic and musical composition. The ground-work of the fable is professedly taken from a French piece under the same title, interspersed with songs, written by Sedaine, and lately performed at the *COMEDIE ITALIENNE*, in Paris, with success. Mr. Sedaine made *Margaret of Anjou* the Queen of Richard, which was not the fact. Our English author, therefore, has given her the name of *Berengeria*, and has otherwise very materially altered the fable, in order to reconcile it the more to probability and historical verity, and to render it the more likely to prove interesting and entertaining in London. As far as his intention went, he deserves commendation and thanks. Excepting some of the airs, however, and here and there a hit or two in the comic scenes, the audience did not seem to relish it highly.

24. Another Opera under the title of *RICHARD COEUR DE LION*, was performed for the first time at Drury-lane Theatre.

This piece is a translation of Mons. Sedaine's comedy, but the editor of it has adhered infinitely more closely to the original, than the gentleman who undertook to prepare the piece now performing at Covent-

Garden

Garden

Garden Theatre under the same title. In this we have a chaste copy of the original, with only one material alteration, which is stated in the advertisement prefixed to the printed edition in the following words:

"In adapting the following scenes to the English stage, no adventitious matter has been introduced: some liberty, however, has been taken in effecting the principal incident of the piece; the discovery of Richard's confinement being now given to Matilda in place of Blondel; as well to increase the interest of the situation, as to avoid the less affecting interposition of the heroine in the latter part of the drama. The elegant author of this romance will pardon a freedom which has been taken with no other view than that of giving the best assistance of our stage to his admired composition."

The alteration here explained does great credit to the taste and judgment of the person who made it, since it gives the whole piece and its business a natural, and a more powerful interest.

The music was, we understand, precisely the same as that performed at the *Comedie Italienne* in Paris.

25. Vanburgh's witty but licentious play of the Provok'd Wife was performed at Covent-Garden Theatre, for the purpose of introducing Mr. Ryder to the London audience, in the character of Sir John Brute. This gentleman has long been at the head of his profession in Ireland. His Sir John Brute was a bold and striking exhibition of Vanburgh's wicked Knight; but the colouring was more broad and coarse than has usually been given by other artists who have distinguished themselves by their success in working upon the same subject. In Mr. Ryder's picture, however, many skilful and judicious touches were discernible, and it was evident upon the whole it was the work of a master. In other words, Mr. Ryder, in Sir John, does not dress, nor does he deport himself so much like a Gentleman as others his most celebrated predecessors have usually done; but altho' his manners are rather less polished, he is far from letting the spirit of the character evaporate. He gives us less of the man of fashion, but more of the drunken brute, than we have been accustomed to behold. However, throughout the character Mr. Ryder displayed a considerable share of spirit, and a strong conception of his author; and in many of the scenes his exhibition of the comic humour was judicious, powerful and masterly. His scene before the Justice was by far his best; but had he dwelt less upon the dumb-show of his part, the effect would have been stronger. In fine, Mr. Ryder's Sir John Brute proved him to be a good comedian.

The INTRODUCTORY ADDRESS,
Spoken by Mr. DIMOND,
On opening the Theatres Royal in Bath and Bristol.

Written by Mr. MEYLER.

YOU, who th' historian's page have oft survey'd,

Behold this certain principle display'd—
"In every monarchy, thro' length of years,
"A change of governors and laws appears;"
Fate shall some empires to oblivion sink;
To fame raise others from oblivion's brink;
There prosp'rous Treason mounts the scepter'd throne,

And Revolution calls the seat her own.

To bring the object nearer to our view
Than thrones and empires, or rebellion's crew,
Suppose this house of merchandizing fame,
Long carried on in but *one trader's* name;
Who grows or rich, or proud, or old, or great—

'Or gets perhaps an office in the State;
Retires—and leaves the labour and its fruits
To his long-tried and trusty substitutes;
Who, to obtain continuance of favours,
Vow constant, grateful, and increas'd endeavours.

He who of late reign'd o'er this dome supreme,
Retires to perfect an applauded scheme—
To guard your persons—o'er your wealth to watch,

Add wings to commerce, and to law dispatch;
Old custom's stubborn maxims to controul,
"And waft your fame from Indus to the Pole."

His late possessions, 'patents, wardrobes, scenes,
'His mimic thunder, lightning, kings and queens;

'The hero's truncheon, pantomime battoons,
'Thalia's vizor, tempests, funs and moons,'
Devolve on us—long agents in th' employ—
Me your obedient, and our late Vice-Roy.

Be our's the task, by every art to raise
The Drama's splendor, and the public praise.

T^he enlarge the soul, MELPOMENE shall pour
Her copious streams in grief's instructive lore;
Shall teach mankind to prize a low estate,
By viewing woes attendant on the great.

THALIA here her magick wiles shall play,
To laugh your foibles and your cares away;
And all confess that med'cine's nicer art,
Which while it cures the pain, delights the heart.

Here Music too shall greet the tuneful ear,
And with sweet sounds allay your grief and fear;

Broad Farce and Pantomime shall oft peep in,
To set our *Old Acquaintance* on the grin.

In short, our study, our delight, shall be
To blend true taste with sprightly novelty;
Encourage merit—jealous envy shun,
Genius prefer—confess ourselves out-done.
Grant us fair trial—your protection guard us,
As we deserve—so censure or reward us.

P. R. O.

P R O L O G U E

To THOMSON's Tragedy of
TANCRED and SIGISMUNDA,

Written by a Friend on the Occasion of the
above Play's being represented in Mr.
WILLIAM FECTOR's Private Theatre at
Dover, March 11, 1784.

Spoken by W. FECTOR, Esq.

THO' oft your partial favour's been re-
nown'd,

Tho' loud applause has oft our acting-
crown'd,

Yet still I come Ambassador to plead
That kind indulgence which so much we
need;

To beg attention thro' five ling'ring acts,
Nor doubt your candour, but our own de-
fects.

To-night our Poet nobly has pourtray'd
A lover wretched and a maid betray'd;
How vainly age the passions would controul,
And rule by policy a lover's foul.

Harmonious numbers elegantly shew
Of dangerous arts the never-failing woe,
What certain ills the marriage ties await,
Of hearts averse in Hymen's band the fate.
No smiling loves the circling hours attend,
No confidence their doubting minds befriended.
Poor Sigismunda gives an awful proof,
And dies a victim to this fatal truth.
Not such the fair who grace this honour'd
roof,

Bless'd in each virtue and with blooming
youth.

And you, my friends, whose hearts united
prove

The force of beauty and the power of love;
Long may your lives and constancy engage

The admiration of both young and sage,
A bright example to the rising age!

Long on you both may happiness attend,
So ardent prays the Brother and the Friend!

E P I L O G U E,

Also spoken by Mr. FECTOR, at the same
Representation.

Enter with an Opera-Glass.

INTENT to reconnoitre every face,
I fain would do it with a *bon ton* grace;
'Tis vulgar, and refinement now denies,
To see with only nature's simple eyes;
Nor can I be so Gothic to suppose,
A beau can see an inch before his nose.

But, first, my thanks with gratitude I pay
For the attention you have shewn my play;
The kind politeness that you have express'd,
Glow as my heart and animates my breast.
I mark'd no shrugs, nor one satyric wink,
Yet, Jonas-like, I'll tell you what you think;
Or rather, when from hence you are away,
I will anticipate what each will say.

The Belle when next she meets her chosen
friend

At church, perhaps, no matter where or
when,

Before the modes and scandal of the day,
The question's put—"Pray, did you see the
Play?"

"I did; and if I thought you would not
blab,

I'd tell you the entertainment that we had.
For full four hours we crowded were and
cramp'd,

To see them enter, blunder, scold, and rant."
But there distraction is not in *my nature*,
I always make the best of a *bad matter*.

The gentlemen, with wisdom's look pro-
found,

Quote you each ancient actor most renown'd.
But here with all humanity I own,
We cannot bear the nice comparison.

To please our friends is still our ardent wish;
But if unluckily we've failed in this,

When next your kind attention we engage,
"*And fret and strut our hour upon the stage.*"

Whether the strife's for honour or for love,
May then Thalia most propitious prove!

May genius deign our acts so to inspire,
That you for once with justice may admire!

May all the graces wait the comic lays,
And crown us with the smallest sprig of
bays!

Ha! I'd forgot a beau minds only *fashion*,
How silly am I to talk with so much passion.

Well, still as beau I ought to take my leave,
Now for a pinch of snuff—*Oh, d—n it,
'tis on my sleeve.

The following PROLOGUE was spoken
by Captain ASH, at the Theatre at
Brighthelmston, for the Benefit of the
Families of the unfortunate Men who lost
their Lives in the generous Endeavour to
preserve the Crew of the Ship that was
wrecked off Shoreham, on the 8th in-
stant.—It was written by Mr. O'BRYEN,
and not, as some of the Papers have as-
serted, by Mr. HAMILTON.

THO' frauds of state with types of ho-
nour grace

The sanction'd murderers of the human race;
Still brighter fame those braver souls de-
serve,

Who only strive to cherish and preserve;
Kings may grant wreaths to men who
men destroy,

But they who *save* them taste the nobler
joy!

When wealth, ambition, fame, their
banners wield,

'Tis counted bold to face the crimson field;
To slaughter—not preserve—the savage plan;
And close the door of Charity on man.

—Yet, surely, HE transcends their
vaunted merit,

Whose gallant soul, whose daring, daunt-
less spirit,

Braves the fierce ocean and the roaring wind,
With every shock of elements combin'd;
Lur'd by no passion but the wish to save
Some struggling wretch from the devouring
wave!

* Letting the snuff fall carelessly on him.

And oh!—what breast but heaves for him
that dies

The victim of this heavenly enterprise!!

But what avails the tear, the generous sigh
Of fond affection, or sweet sympathy?

No sorrow can restore the dead to life,

Can bring the husband to the frantic wife;

Revive the rose that deck'd the blooming
maid,

Who prays to perish where her lover's laid;

Or yield the father to his weeping train,

The heirs of want! 'and family of pain!'

Who boast no legacy to shed relief,

But their whole fortune—poverty and grief!!

What then remains?—Why this—this
use of pow'r,

The blest exertion that you make this hour;

By you th' afflicted widow may survive
The orphan blow, the little household
thrive;

By British hearts that soothe and soften
pain,

Where sweet compassion ne'er was mov'd
in vain.

For, touch the chord of British feeling
high,

And the soul swells with Heav'n's own har-
mony!

Since then by you they may forget their
woe,

May every bliss be yours who make them
so!

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Naples, Aug. 11.

THE banking-house or Mount of Piety is entirely burnt down. It caught fire on the evening of the 31st of July, and the flames rapidly made their way from the counting-house to the war-house, where the pledged cloth was kept, from thence to the timber-yard, and other parts of the building. All the account-books, the pledges, timber, and paper belonging to the bank for about 70 years back were consumed. The damage to the bank is said to amount to 1,200,000 crowns, besides immense loss to those who had pledged their goods, on which there was never more lent than one quarter of their value. Several of the persons employed in the bank have been apprehended on a suspicion of having willfully set fire to it, in order to conceal their speculations. Thus this superb edifice, the work of the celebrated architect Fontana, which the populace of Naples always spared in their insurrections, has fallen a victim to rapacity and villany.

This establishment was the richest of the kind in Europe. Besides an annual revenue of 108,000 crowns (about 470,000 French livres) there was a fund of 720,000 crowns, which were lent without interest to the indigent part of the people on pledges of woollen and linen cloth, crystal and gold trinkets, &c. below 10 crowns. This sum being regularly called in and issued afresh every quarter, formed a circulation of near three millions of crowns. Besides this there was another fund of 280,000 crowns for lending money at six per cent. interest on pledges of above the value of 10 crowns.

Leghorn Aug. 9. The Grand Duke of Tuscany seems to have outstripped even the Emperor himself in point of church reformation. By a late edict from that Prince, the superfluous ornaments, as costly as they are useless, must be laid aside; all images, *ex voto*, and other reliques and statues, which only serve to keep up and entertain a spi-

rit of superstition, are to be removed. The altars shall be plain and unadorned with images, except a crucifix, a Virgin Mary, and the tutelary saint of the church; it is nevertheless recommended to the clergy by proper admonition to guard the faithful from paying to those images any superstitious worship, but to consider those representations as calculated only to fix in their mind the recollection of the Christian mysteries. Every word of the mass, too often muttered over by the priest in the most indecent and irreligious precipitation, shall henceforth be spoken slowly, and in an audible voice; and the gospel ordered for the day shall be read in the vulgar tongue, and commented upon by the officiating clergyman in a simple, clear discourse, adapted to the meanest capacities.—Orations delivered in praise of the saints are strictly forbidden.

Peterburgh, Aug. 18. The Empress has just published an ordonnance, which will make a distinguished figure in history. She has given the first example of a Sovereign forming a permanent establishment, in order to lend money to her subjects, and to put again into circulation those sums which her prudence and economy have enabled her to save.

This ordonnance announces the establishment of a Bank, the stock of which amounts to 33 millions of roubles, 22 destined to be lent to the Noblesse, (gentlemen of landed property) for 20 years, and 11 to retail dealers and merchants for 22 years. The former are to pay annually 5 per cent. for interest, and 3 per cent. more in part of repayment of the capital; the latter 4 per cent. annually as interest, and 3 per cent. in part of repayment of the capital.

This bank is to be under the immediate direction of the Sovereign, and is never to issue bills on any pretence whatever to the amount of more than 100 millions of roubles. It is to be united with the Bank already established. The loans to the Noblesse shall

shall be made only on mortgages of villages with their peasants, each peasant being valued at 40 roubles.—No sum to be lent less than 1000 roubles. The property mortgaged to the Bank to be subject to no confiscation for debts, so that at the expiration of 20 years, it shall be restored to the proprietor or his heirs. If a gentleman who has already mortgaged his estate to a private person be inclined to mortgage it to the Bank, this latter may accept it, paying to the former mortgagee the sum due to him. At the end of every four years the Bank will restore to the mortgager a part of his property mortgaged, proportionate to the sum he shall be estimated to have paid in reimbursement of the capital. The borrowers may discharge the whole or any part of their debt, at the following periods, viz. at the end of 8, 12, or 16 years.

The five per cent. interest, and the three per cent. in repayment of the capital, are to be paid the first day after the expiration of twelve months, reckoning from the day on which the debt was contracted, allowing, however, ten days of grace; on failure the mortgager is to pay one per cent. for the first month, one per cent. more for the second month, and if the interest is not paid at the expiration of three months, the Bank shall require the Tribunal appointed for taking care of the property of the government, to take the estates mortgaged under its own management. All persons, foreigners as well as subjects, may put their monies into the Bank, *on the security of the sacred word of her Majesty*. The Bank will insure all stone buildings against fire at the rate of one per cent. annually.

Her Imperial Majesty, after announcing that the person who shall be found guilty of any fraud, shall be punished with the utmost rigour of the law, concludes with a very salutary admonition to the Noblesse, “That having opened to them such a fund, they will be more punctual in fulfilling their engagements than they have hitherto been. Therefore it is ordered, that all who have given bonds, notes, or bills of exchange, and failed in the payment, or who have contracted any debts whatever, shall be prosecuted with the utmost rigour, without distinction of persons.

The 11 millions of roubles destined for the merchants and retail dealers, are to be applied to the encouragement of the internal commerce, manufactures, and produce of the country; and of a trade with China, Persia, &c.

Hague, Sept. 22. The following is a Translation of the Letter delivered to the States-General, by his Excellency the Comte de Goertz, on Monday the 18th of this Month.

We Frederick-William, by the grace of God, King of Prussia, Marquis of Brandenburg, &c. &c. to their High Mightinesses the States of the United Provinces of the

Low Countries, with Offers of Friendship, and every good Thing in our Power :

“High and Mighty Lords, particular good Friends and Neighbours,

“As it has pleased Providence to call to himself our much-honoured and loved Uncle Frederick the Second, late King of Prussia, by which we succeed to the Government of the Estates which he left, we have thought proper to send to your High Mightinesses, in Quality of Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary, our Minister of State and Grand Master of the Wardrobe, the Comte de Goertz, to give your High Mightinesses a Proof of our Esteem, and that he may by Word of Mouth communicate to you how desirous we are to continue in that Friendship and Harmony with the Republick of the Seven United Provinces, which has been transmitted down to us by our Ancestors for Centuries; and also to demonstrate the warm Part we take in the unhappy Diffentions which have so long divided some of the Provinces, and particularly those which have arisen between some of them and the Stadtholder, Prince of Orange and Nassau, and the very extraordinary Oppressions which that Prince is innocently obliged to suffer. We will not detain your High Mightinesses with an ample Detail on that Subject, as his Highness the Prince Stadtholder has, in several different Letters to the States of Holland and West-Friesland, explained in a very ample and convincing Manner the Hardship of taking from him his Prerogative; but we would rather refer to the Letter sent by our Predecessor on the 18th of September, 1785, as well to your High Mightinesses as to the States of Holland and West-Friesland, the Contents of which well-intentioned Letter we seriously confirm and renew, reiterating the amicable Request contained in it, that the Affairs of the Prince Stadtholder may be directed by such reciprocally agreeable Means that they may be reestablished as soon as possible upon their former Footing, conformably to the Constitution, and the Convention. By the present we request your High Mightinesses earnestly and amicably to employ your powerful Intercession in the most serious Manner with the States of Holland and West-Friesland, and wherever else your High Mightinesses may think proper, to put his Serene Highness the Prince Stadtholder in a Situation (by Means which are not difficult to be found out) to return with Honour and Propriety to the Hague, to take upon him his high Employments; and that a durable Termination be put to all the other Differences in a Manner compatible with Equity, and the Honour and true Interests of all Parties, towards which we are willing to contribute, with other Friends and Neighbours of the Republick, by our Councils and Mediation, in a Manner both equitable and impartial. We have given Instructions to the Comte de Goertz to lay all this before

before your High Mightinesses, and, if Circumstances require it, before the States of each particular Province, in a most explicit Manner to assure on our Part all that is necessary, and, if it is thought proper, to enter into Negotiation on the Subject.

"We desire your High Mightinesses in Consequence to place entire Confidence in the Comte de Goertz in this weighty Affair, and to negotiate and finish with him whatever may be thought agreeable to both Parties, according to Circumstances. We hope and trust that no Suspicions can arise in the Minds of your High Mightinesses, or those of the States of any of the Provinces, on Account of our interesting ourselves so seriously for the Prince Stadtholder. On the one Hand, we are such near Relations that the Lot of that Prince, his Consort, our beloved and worthy Sister, (of whose Sentiments, entirely devoted to the Republick, your High Mightinesses can have no Doubt) and their Children and Posterity, cannot be indifferent to us. On the other Hand, because we know in the most certain Manner, and can insure, that the Stadtholder and all his Family are most affectionately attached to the Republick of the United Provinces, and that certainly they will never do any Thing against the Interest and System of the State, but, on the contrary, will always endeavour to preserve them, and contribute to their Well-being; to which we must add, that being the nearest Neighbour of the United Provinces, and in Consequence of the Ties which have never been broken between the two Parties, we have great Interest that the Government of the Republick, conformably to the ancient Situation, should not be changed in any essential Point, but always preserved untouched; and that the intestine Divisions and Differences, which certainly were caused only by Mistrust, may be settled as soon as possible by an equitable, just, and sincere Reconciliation, and by a durable good Understanding between all the Parties concerned.

"We recommend this important Affair, together with all that we have mentioned, to your High Mightinesses in the most sincere and amicable Manner; and as we hope not to fail herein, we reciprocally assure your High Mightinesses, that we have, and always shall bear, a neighbourly Friendship and Affection towards the Republick in general, and each Province in particular.

"Of your High Mightinesses, the good Friend and Neighbour,

(Signed) **FREDERICK WILLIAM.**

(Countersigned) *Finkenstein. V. Hertzberg.*"
Berlin, Sept. 2, 1786.

Berlin, Sept. 15. Various have been the different sketches published of the will of the great Frederick III. all of which have been contradicted by authority. The following is looked upon as authentic, viz.

"After having restored peace to my kingdom; after having conquered countries, raised a victorious army, and filled my treasury; after having established a good administration throughout my estates; after having made my enemies tremble, I resign, without regret, this breath of life to Nature. I leave to my very dear nephew, Frederick William, my conquered and acquired countries; my castles, my buildings, my gardens, my paintings, my wardrobe, and my furniture, on condition that he tenders the trifles which I destine to my family, as a mark of remembrance of them; for my estates, my treasure, and my people are his inheritance by birthright. I desire my nephew to leave to the Queen, my consort, what she has at present, and to add 10,000 crowns per annum; she never gave me the least uneasiness during my whole reign, and she merits every attention and respect for her many and unshaken virtues. I leave to my brother Henry 100,000 crowns, the chrysoloprase ring set with diamonds, which I wear, one of my most beautiful crystal chandeliers, and 50 antheils of Hungarian wine. To my brother Ferdinand 50,000 crowns, a coach and eight horses. To Princess Henry 6,000 crowns per annum. To Princess Ferdinand 10,000 crowns per annum, and a box set with diamonds. To the Duchess Dowager of Brunswick 50,000 crowns, and a silver service. To the Duke of Brunswick two English horses and their furniture. To Duke Ferdinand a handsome box, because he has always been my friend. To Prince Frederick of Brunswick 10,000 crowns. To the Duchess of Wurtemberg, mother to the Grand Duchess, 20,000 crowns. To the Prince, her consort, a diamond ring. To the Dowager Landgravine of Cassel 10,000 crowns. I recommend to you, my dear nephew, my brave and noble army; all my old officers, particularly those who were about me; all my household and my servants; let them serve you; and if they are old, endeavour to provide for them. My first battalion of life-guards shall have two crowns each man; the Staff-officers each a medal representing one of the most memorable actions of the war of seven years, that they may remember me and their glory. The little legacies that I have left are not out of the treasury; that is not mine; it belongs to the State: Look upon it always as such, my dear nephew: Those legacies proceed from my savings, and I hope you will fulfil my last requests. To be a king is a chance, but never forget that you are a man. I flatter myself there will be no disagreement in my family: Private views should be forgotten for the well-being of the State. Let harmony reign among you for the honour and glory of your ancestors, and for your common good."

We are assured that the reigning King, after reading the above will, promised before all the Royal Family that he would fulfil every part of it most scrupulously.

Dr. MOORE, who made the Tour of Europe, as preceptor to the present Duke of Hamilton, gives this sketch of the character of the present King of Prussia.

'The Hereditary Prince of Prussia lives in a small house in the town of Potsdam. His appointments do not admit of that degree of magnificence, which might be expected in the Heir of the Crown; but he displays a spirit of hospitality far more obliging than magnificent; and doubly meritorious, considering the very moderate revenue allowed him. We generally sup there two or three times a week.

'This Prince is not often of the King's parties, nor is it imagined that he enjoys a great share of his uncle's favour. In what degree he possesses the talents of a General is not known, as he was too young to have any command during the late war. But he certainly has a very just understanding, which has been improved by study. He has taken some pains to acquire the English language, to which he was induced by an admiration of several English authors, whose works he had read in French and German. He is now able to read English prose with tolerable facility, and has been of late studying Shakspeare, having actually read two or three of his plays.

'I took the liberty to observe, that as Shakspeare's genius had traced every labyrinth, and penetrated into every recess of the human heart, his sentiments could not fail to please his Royal Highness; but as his language was uncommonly bold and figurative, and full of allusions to national customs, and the manners of our island two centuries ago, the English themselves, who had not made a particular study of his works, did not always comprehend their full energy. I added, that to transfuse the soul of Shakspeare into a translation was impossible; and to taste all his beauties in the original, required such a knowledge of the English manner and language as few foreigners, even after a long residence in the capital, could attain.

'The Prince said he was aware of all this; yet he was determined to struggle hard for some acquaintance with an author so much admired by the English nation; that though he should never be able to taste all his excellencies, he was convinced he should understand enough to recompense him for his trouble; and that he had already studied some detached parts, which he thought superior to any thing he had ever met with in the works of any other poet.

'His Royal Highness attends to military business with as much assiduity as most officers of the same rank in the army; for in the Prussian service no degree of eminence in the article of birth can excuse a remission in the duties of that profession. He is much esteemed by the army, and con-

sidered as an exceedingly good officer.

'To the frankness of a soldier, he joins the integrity of a German; and is beloved by the public in general, on account of his good-nature, affability, and humane turn of mind.'

Utrecht, Sept. 17. The following are the most authentic particulars we can obtain relative to the expedition against Hattem, viz. On the 4th inst. four regiments arrived in sight of Hattem, and a Captain with one battalion was sent to garrison the place; he had orders to offer, on the part of the States of Guelderland, a general pardon to the inhabitants with regard to all that had passed, if they would consent to receive the troops; and to threaten, if they refused, to attack the town, and reduce it to ashes. The Captain gave them three hours to consider of it. Upon his return the place fired their batteries, upon which the regiment prepared for an attack; but they had scarcely begun their march when an inhabitant came to tell the Commander that the place was evacuated, and that the armed Burglers were at that moment crossing the Yssel. The troops upon this advanced, forced open the gates, and entered the place without losing one man.

Utrecht, Sept. 18. On the 7th instant the States of Over-ysse! sent a special commission to the Stadtholder, to entreat that every means may be employed to prevent a civil war. They do not conceal from him that the inhabitants of their Province are murmuring concerning the expedition undertaken against the towns of Hattem and Elbourg; and they request that he will give his sentiments on the present disturbances. The Prince answered this letter immediately by another, in which he says, that he is bound to obey the States of Guelderland; that, as Captain-General, he must follow their pleasure; that formerly the Province of Holland had, in several instances, employed their troops to maintain the rights of sovereignty: he adds, that having, as in duty bound, executed the orders of the States of Guelderland, he likewise considered himself as bound by the command of Over-ysse!; and consequently, unless the latter should demand troops, he never will send them; and that he considers it as his duty to provide for the good of the Provinces of which he is Stadtholder.

The Prince has sent a similar letter to the States of Holland, which was referred to a Committee for examination; but the cities of Dordrecht, Gouda, Schoonhoven, Alkmaar, and Monnikendam, have proposed, from this time, to suspend the office of Captain-General, and inquire into the proper means of maintaining the rights of the Province.

Utrecht Sep. 25. On the 20th of this month the city of Amsterdam came to the resolution to suspend his Serene Highness the Prince

Prince of Orange, the Stadtholder*, from all his military employments for a limited time.

Hague, Oct. 4. The Prince Stadtholder has written a very spirited letter to the States of Holland, in which he warmly complains of their conduct towards him, and particularly of their resolution suspending him as Captain-General from disposing of any military charges in the troops of that province, from the Ensign to the Colonel; a prerogative which was granted him, as Hereditary Captain-General of Holland and West-Friesland, by the unanimous voice of all the Members of the State, and consequently, cannot, he says, be taken away but by a similar determination. But what hurts his Highness most is, the reason they alledge for depriving him of this privilege, namely, "To prevent his influencing the said troops as Captain-General, which influence might at this time be incompatible with the security of the province." His Highness says, that, with all deference to the States of Holland, he has a right to call upon them to name what reasons they can have for such a mistrust in him, he being fully convinced that there can be no just grounds for such a mistrust, which can only originate from their Noble Mightinesses having condescended to listen to the insinuations of people who are not worthy of their confidence, and who would wish, not only to diminish the lawful prerogative of the Stadtholderate, but absolutely to abolish it. His Highness concludes with saying, that he shall take the necessary measures for his full and ample justification, and begs them to remember, that he has never attempted to do any thing incompatible with the true interests of the United Provinces in general, and those of Holland and West-Friesland in particular; and that he desires nothing more ardently than ever to give unequivocal proofs of his true love for the country, its welfare and prosperity.

Hague, Oct. 9. The Nobles and the Equestrian Order† have declared it as their opinion, that his Serene Highness the Stadtholder cannot be suspended as Captain-General; nor can that office even be taken from him suddenly, having been conferred upon him by an unanimous resolution of the States, but by a similar unanimous determi-

nation, and that founded upon some convincing proofs of his Highness having been guilty of neglect of duty, or violation of the oath he took when appointed to that office. In consequence of this their opinion, the Equestrian Order do summon all the Members of the States General, who have any ways concurred in the taking of the above resolution, to produce any clear and incontestible proofs of his Highness having deserved to be deprived of the office of Captain-General.

Constantinople, Aug. 25. The Porte has received the agreeable news, that the Captain Pacha has gained a victory in Egypt, over the rebel Beys, near Rosette, and is actually master of Grand Cairo, the capital of that kingdom. This important news, with the treasure and effects they found in Cairo, besides the inutility it has hitherto been to the Ottoman empire, will make a difference in the Grand Seignior's revenue of 15 or 16 millions of piastres per annum.

Leghorn, August 25. The last accounts received from Tunis confirm the destruction of Biserta, by the fleet under the command of the Chevalier Emo, of which the following are the particulars, viz. "All the Venetian fleet lie still off the place once called Biserta, now a heap of ruins; upwards of 120 shells have been thrown into it, which have done incredible damages; among the Africans, the commandant of the place, and many persons of high rank, were killed, and the number wounded is so numerous, that there were not surgeons enough to dress the wounds, and some have been sent from hence for that purpose. Four pieces of artillery, which burst in the place, augmented the carnage very much. After a most destructive bombardment, the Venetians landed to take in water, which they did without any molestation."

Ratisbon, Sept. 13. In a conference held by the Ecclesiastical Princes of the Empire, the three following points were debated upon:

1. To withdraw themselves entirely from the jurisdiction of the Pope.
2. To revive the ancient complaints of the German nation against the Holy See, to acknowledge no other Supreme than the Emperor, and to claim his protection for the restoration of former rights to the German Bishops.

* The Stadtholdership, in the year 1747, was made hereditary in the male and female representatives of the family of Orange. This office, in a great degree, supersedes the various departments of the constitution. The Stadtholder is President of the States of every Province; and such has been his influence and controul, that he can change the magistrates, deputies, and officers in every province and city.—The present Stadtholder was born in 1748, and, in 1767, married the Princess Frederica Sophia Wilhelmina, of Prussia, by whom he has issue one daughter, Frederica Louisa Wilhelmina, born Nov. 28, 1770, and two sons, viz. William Frederick, Hereditary Prince, born Aug. 24, 1772, and William George Frederick, born Feb. 15, 1774.

† The Equestrian Order hold the same rank with the country gentlemen of Great Britain.—They are in general the friends of the Stadtholder.

3. To establish new regulations relative to the ecclesiastical discipline.

Thus in the year 1786 the dominion of the Pope is finally closed in Germany,

Petersburgh, Sept. 29. Her Imperial Majesty has commanded the public seminaries established for the education of youth to be opened the third of next month. These noble institutions are to take place in 25 of the principal cities throughout the Russian empire. Her Majesty perceives that a more general diffusion of knowledge is the only means of introducing civilization and industry among the people.

Petersburgh, Sept. 30. The blessings of peace are felt in the most extensive manner by the inhabitants of this ancient city. Every possible encouragement is given by his Imperial Majesty to commerce and industry. The lower part of the people are employed in repairing the roads, improving rivers, cutting navigable canals, and in other works of public utility.

By the encouragement given to industry and the suppression of religious houses, according to the calculation of professor Luca, the population of the Austrian dominions is increased 100,000 since the year 1780.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

September 26.

THE following is said to be an Abstract of the French Treaty of Navigation and Commerce, signed at Paris this day.

I. The several articles of the Commercial Treaty of Utrecht, respecting the detail of commercial privileges and regulations, are revised and confirmed.

II. It is provided that all articles not specified in a tariff, which makes part of the treaty, should be mutually imported on the terms of the most favoured nation.

III. The several articles which follow, being those which are included in the tariff, are to be importable on the following duties.

1. Wines into Great-Britain and Ireland on the same duty as is now paid in each Kingdom on the wines of Portugal; but with a liberty reserved to Great-Britain and Ireland to lower the duties on Portuguese wines (if they shall think fit) to the proportion stipulated by the Methuen treaty.

2. Vinegars into Great-Britain, on a duty not exceeding 3s. 18s. 11d. per ton.

3. Brandy into Great-Britain, on a duty not exceeding 7s. per gallon.

4. Oil of olives, on the same duty as is now paid by the most favoured nation in Great-Britain.

5. Beer on a duty of 30 per cent. ad valorem in each country, besides a duty on each to countervail the internal duty.

6. The duties on hardware, cutlery, cabinet ware, and turnery, and all articles, whether heavy or light, of iron, steel, copper, and brass, are to be classed, and the highest is not to exceed 10 per cent. ad valorem, in addition to a duty to countervail the duty in France.

7. All sorts of cottons and woollens, including hosiery, to be importable on a duty of 12 per cent. ad valorem, reciprocally, except goods mixed with silk, which are to

remain prohibited on both sides—the cottons to pay in addition a duty to countervail the internal in each country.

8. Cambrics and lawns reciprocally on a duty of 5s. the demi-piece, of 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ yards English measure, and linens of all sorts in Great Britain and France reciprocally, on no higher duty than those from Holland and Flanders, now pay in Great Britain, with the addition of a duty on printed goods sufficient to countervail the internal duty in Great Britain; and linens of all sorts in Ireland and France, reciprocally, on no higher duties than those from Holland and Flanders now pay in Ireland.

9. Sadlery, on a duty of 15 per cent. ad valorem, reciprocally.

10. Gauzes of all sorts on a duty of 10 per cent ad valorem, reciprocally.

11. Millinery made up of muslin, cambric, lawn, gauze, and all other articles admitted under the treaty on a duty of 12 per cent. ad valorem, reciprocally.

12. Porcelain, earthen ware, and pottery, on a duty of 12 per cent. ad valorem, reciprocally.

13. Glafs of all sorts on a duty of 12 per cent. ad valorem, besides a duty sufficient to countervail the duty in Great-Britain.

The treaty is to take place in France, with respect to Great-Britain, as soon as laws are passed to give it effect here—and with respect to Ireland, the principle of the most favoured nation and the tariff are to take place respectively, as soon as laws are passed to give effect to them there.

The treaty is to last 12 years.

By the Convention between his Britannic Majesty and the King of Spain, signed at London the 14th of July last, it is agreed, That his Britannic Majesty's subjects, and other colonists who have hitherto enjoyed the protection of England, shall evacuate the country of the Mulquitos, as well the con-

* *Petersburgh* is the chief city in the Emperor of Germany's Hungarian provinces. The people of Hungary were in a state of slavery as abject as the inhabitants of Poland, till the present Emperor rendered the lower orders of the people free from the oppression of their nobility.—His Majesty is now engaged in giving every excitement to industry and trade.

tinent in general, as the islands adjacent, without exception. The English line beginning from the sea, shall take the centre of the river Sibun or Jabon, and continue up to the source of the said river; from thence it shall cross in a straight line the intermediate land till it intersects the river Wallis, and by the centre of the same river the line shall descend to the point where it will meet the line already marked out by the commissaries of the two crowns in 1783.—That the English, besides the cutting of wood for dyeing, shall have the liberty of cutting all other wood, without even excepting mahogany, as well as gathering all the fruits of the earth, purely natural and uncultivated, which may, besides being carried away in their natural state, become an object of utility or of commerce, whether for food or manufactures; but the establishing in that country any plantation of sugar, coffee, cocoa, or any other like articles, or any tobacco or manufacture, by means of mills or other machines whatsoever, except saw-mills for preparing the wood, is strictly prohibited.—In consideration that part of the coasts opposite the small island of Cassina, St. George's Key, or Cayo Cassina, being subject to dangerous disorders, the English shall have liberty to occupy the same, provided they erect no kind of fortification, nor post any body of troops, or keep any piece of artillery there.—That the English shall enjoy the liberty of refitting their merchant ships in the southern triangle included between the point of Cayo Cassina, and the cluster of small islands which are situated opposite that part of the coast occupied by the cutters, at the distance of 8 leagues from the river Wallis, 7 from Cayo Cassina, and 3 from the river Sibun, and that edifices and store-houses necessary for that purpose shall be allowed to be built, on condition that no fortifications shall at any time be erected there.—That the English may peaceably fish on the coast of the country assigned them by the last treaty and present convention, on confining themselves within the distance above specified.—It being generally allowed that woods and forests are preserved, and even multiply by regular cuttings, it is stipulated that the English shall observe this maxim as far as possible; but if it should happen in the course of time that they were in want of dying wood or mahogany, the Spanish government shall furnish the English at a reasonable price.—That every possible precaution shall be observed to prevent smuggling, and the English shall take care to conform to the regulations which the Spanish government shall think proper to establish among their own subjects in all communications which they may have with the latter.—His Britannic Majesty engages to give the most positive orders for the evacuation of the countries abovementioned, which shall be completely effected within six

months after the ratification of this convention, or sooner, if it can be done.

The process adopted, and successfully practised by Mons. Tillet, for preventing the caries or rottenness in wheat, and other corn, and by preparing the seed properly, secure a plentiful harvest:

“Take 50*l*. of ashes from green wood, pour thereon one hundred pints of river, spring, or pool water; that of a well, especially if hard, will not so readily answer the purpose in the composition of ley or wash. Care must be taken to stir the ashes with a stick, in order that the salt, with which they are impregnated, may more readily dissolve; at the end of three days the ley must be drained clear. If the corn is black, it should be washed in several waters, till it is quite clean; then the ley must be heated over the fire, so as your hand may bear it. In the ley thus prepared, slake some lime of the best kind at the rate of one pound for every seven or eight pints; if it should prove of an inferior quality, the dose must be increased just as the quantity of ashes, if they are not sufficiently impregnated with salt, which most abound in green wood, and twigs of vine; then put your corn in baskets made for the purpose, dive them several times into the wash, let the corn be drained, spread it in the open air, till it slips easy through the hand of the sower.

Instead of wood, potashes will equally answer the purpose at the rate of seven or eight pounds to every hundred pints of water; or between ten and twelve pounds of salt wort. This indeed prevents the necessity of making up the ley, and of course shortens the operation.

The whole expence will not exceed three farthings (in France) by each bushel of seed, nor one penny, if potash or salt wort is made use of instead of wood-ashes.

Such is the process pointed out to the French cultivators by the Royal Society of Agriculture in Paris; their approbation is given in consequence of the comparative experiments made by the Sieur Tillet upon the corn thus prepared, and the seed sown after the common method; when it was proved, that, in the former case, the wheat or other corn never was attacked by any disease. The result of those experiments, and the method here preferred, are vouched to by the signature of five members of that useful body, viz. Fougereux de Bonderoi, Abbe Lucas, Thouin, Parmentier, and Cadet de Van.

30. This evening's Gazette contains addresses to his Majesty from the Bishop, Dean and Chapter, Archdeacons, and other Clergy of Oxford; the county of Cambridge; the city of Gloucester; the boroughs of Chippenham, Colechetter, Plympton, and Wareham; the cities of Waterford, Kilkenny, and Corke, and the counties of Clare and Mayo, in Ireland.

Oct. 2. About seven o'clock this evening, a dread-

a dreadful fire broke out in the timber yard (late Filewood's) in Vine-street, Piccadilly, which raged with great fury a long time, owing to the want of water. Two-thirds of the street, on the left hand from Piccadilly, are entirely consumed. When the water was obtained, the engines began to work; and at 11 o'clock the fire was got under, but not extinguished.

Whitehall, Oct. 3. Yesterday evening the Reverend Mr. Gibert, Secretary to the Rt. Hon. William Eden, his Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary at Paris, arrived at the Marquis of Carmarthen's Office, with the Treaty of Navigation and Commerce between his Majesty and the Most Christian King, signed at Versailles on the 26th of last month, by Mr. Eden, his Majesty's Plenipotentiary, and by the Plenipotentiary of his Most Christian Majesty.

This night's Gazette contains Addresses from Heliton and Kilmarnock.

7. This night's Gazette contains Addresses to his Majesty from the Bishop, Dean and Chapter, and Clergy of St. Asaph; the Dean and Chapter of Rochester; the President and Fellows of the Royal College of Physicians; the Lieutenant Governor, Council, and Keys of the Isle of Man; the Mayor and Citizens of Hereford; the boroughs of Kidwelly, Heliton, Dundee, and Newtown; the town of Haliſſax; the Presbytery of Forfar and Dundee, and the Provost and Magistrates of Forfar.

The reigning Margrave of Baden has lately caused to be erected near Carlsruhe, a monument in honor of a farmer, who had drained a marsh, and turned it into good pasture ground.

14. This night's Gazette contains Addresses to his Majesty from the Dean and Chapter of Durham; counties of Worcester, Glamorgan, Peebles, Edinburgh, East Lothian, Armagh, Kerry, and Down; corporation of Hedon; Provost, Magistrates, and Town-Council of St. Andrews; Constable of the Castle, Bailiffs, &c. of Cardiff; Chancellor, Rector, &c. of St. Andrews; boroughs of Fowey, Lottwithiel, and Bridgewater; and the town of Belfast.

A very extraordinary circumstance occurred in Carlisle jail last Wednesday morning.—A young man in a drab-coloured coat, wearing his own black curled hair, and his appearance all together answering that of a farmer, went into the jail, and being, at his request, shewn the felons, he distributed a guinea to each of the men, and half a guinea to each of the women. At the time he bestowed this very unusual largess, he desired that they would not deceive him by taking twice, as he very probably might pay them another visit. Having parted with near 30 guineas, he left them, positively refusing to accept of three cheers, which they offered him in return for his bounty. The novelty of the affair astonished the keeper and his

servants so much, that this extraordinary visitor slipped away without any person discovering whither he went; and many conjectures have been made respecting him.—In making this distribution, he emptied his pockets of what gold they contained, and finding that was insufficient, he took out of his coat pocket a large canvas bag, cut the string with which it was tied, and took as many guineas, &c. out of it as answered the purpose. On his leaving the jail, he gave the turnkey a shilling.

19. Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Cumberland arrived at Dover, after a pleasant voyage of four hours from Calais. And this day their Highnesses and suite arrived in town.

21. This night's Gazette contains addresses to his Majesty from the University and King's College of Aberdeen; the Minister and Elders of Fife; boroughs of Warwick and Pembroke; counties of Limerick, Elgin, and Monaghan; the Dean and Chapter of Dublin cathedral; and from the merchants and traders of Gibraltar.

24.

At the Court at the Queen's House, Oct. 23d, present the King's Most Excellent Majesty in Council.

His Majesty in Council was this day pleased to order, That the Parliament, which stands prorogued to Thursday the 26th day of this instant October, should be further prorogued to Thursday the 14th day of December.

25. The following notice appears in this morning's papers;

“Carleton House, Oct. 21. His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales having appointed Col. George Hotham; H. Lyte, esq. Col. S. Hulse, and Col. G. Lake, trustees for the management of his revenues, and having been graciously pleased to execute a deed of trust, authorising them to appropriate 30,000*l.* annually to the liquidation of his debts; those gentlemen, therefore, desire the several creditors of his Royal Highness's will as early as possible transmit an exact state of the balances respectively due to them, on the 5th of last July, to Mr. Robinson, at Carleton House, that the whole of his Royal Highness's debts may be regularly arranged.

26. Friday last a person who had the appearance of a drover, or country farmer, went into York-castle to the Turnkey, and said he wanted to give a little money among the felons. On being asked how much he had to give, he took out of his breeches pocket a handful of gold and silver, and gave 5*l.* 5*s.* desiring it might be distributed among the most necessitous. Being asked what gentleman had sent it, that the prisoners might return thanks to the donor, he answered, it was his own gift. Being pressed upon to tell his name, &c. he refused, only that he had been in the north, and was going into Northamptonshire; said he was in a hurry, bid good morning, and went away

directly.—He is supposed to be the person who gave the money to the prisoners in Carlisle gaol. He travelled on foot, his shoes and stockings being very dusty.

The celebrated M. Jean Fontana, member of the learned Academy at Turin, has lately published, for the general good of suffering mankind, a specific remedy against the ANTHRAX or corrosive ulcer, otherwise called carbuncle, or plague sore. The curative prescription was communicated to him by the person who has administered it for many years to patients of that description, and with constant success. It consists simply in the use of a field plant, called by Linnaeus, *LYCOPHIS ARVENSIS*. Bruise and pound the plant; lay it on the tumour; fix it

there by means of a bandage, and do not touch it before it hath remained 24 hours. During the first six or seven hours, the patient will feel a painful and burning heat in the part. It often happens that on taking off the first apparel, the slough gets loose and discovers a wound, which heals in a few days by applying to it a plaister of the unguent called *Basilicon*. If the case should be otherwise, the first method of cure must be repeated. This second application of the bruised plant, which will not occasion above two hours pain to the patient, will be fully sufficient to remove the slough, and then the use of the above plaister effects a speedy and radical cure.

BIRTHS, OCTOBER, 1786.

THE Lady of Sir Henry Dashwood, Bart. of a son.

Princess Frederick, consort to his Royal Highness Prince Frederick of Denmark, of a Prince.

The Lady of Sir John Read, Bart. of twins.

The Lady of the Hon. Mr. Hamilton, nephew of Lord Abercorn, of a son and heir.

At Lambeth Palace, the Lady of the Archbishop of Canterbury, of a daughter.

Lady Lorraine, of a son.

Oct. 13. At her father's house in Devonshire-square, the wife of Mr. Moses de Castro, lately returned from the East-Indies, of two girls.

PREFERMENTS, OCTOBER 1786.

CAPT. Dawson to the command of the Phaeton frigate.

Mr. Francis Martin, Secretary to the Bank of England, vice Robert Lewin, esq. dec.

Mr. Frewen, the gentleman who had undertaken to consolidate the duties, to be a Commissioner of the Customs, vice Mr. Jeffreys.

William Fawkener, esq. his Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the Court of Portugal.

William Watson, of the city of London, M. D. and James Saunderson, esq. an Alderman of London, knighted.

The Rev. Dr. Chapman, President of Trinity College, Oxford, invested (for the third time) with the office of Vice-Chancellor of that University.

12th regiment of dragoons. Major William Thompson, from the 13th foot, to be Major, vice John-Francis Cradock, who exchanges.

49th regiment of foot. Mr. William Calvert to be Surgeon, vice Mr. Fuller, resigned. John Palmer, esq. to be Surveyor and Comptroller-General of the Post-Office.

High Duke of Northumberland to be Lord Lieutenant of Northumberland.

MARRIAGES, OCTOBER 1786.

ROBERT Harvey, esq. of the 6th regiment of dragoons, to Miss Bickardye, only daughter of the late Thomas Bickardye, esq. of Knarborough.

Forbes Ross Macdonald, esq. to Miss Wilson, of Limm.

The Rev. William Brown, M. A. of Magdalen Hall, to Miss Dell, of Oxford.

At Wellington, Francis Freke, esq. to Miss Thomas, daughter of William Proctor Thomas, esq.

James Kirkpatrick, esq. of the Isle of Wight Bank, to Miss Margaret Everett, of Heytesbury.

At Newton, in Glamorganshire, the Rev. Martin Benson, to Miss Benson, of Gloucester; and William Fendal, esq. to Miss Jane Benson.

James Sadlier, esq. of Pennington, near Lymington, aged upwards of 70, to Mrs. Fisher, a widow lady, aged about 40.

Mr. Sparrow, of the Treasury, to Miss Lucas, of Castlebury.

The Rev. George Watkin, B. D. rector of Leighs-Magna, Essex, to Mrs. Davis, of Northampton.

Edward Trapp Pilgrim, Esq. of Budge-row, to Miss Dorothy Mitchell, youngest daughter of Thomas Mitchell, esq. of the Navy-Office.

William Fraser, esq. of the Inner Temple, to Miss Farquharson, of Camberwell.

The Rev. Mr. Kedington, rector of Roug-ham, in Cambridgeshire, to Miss Brundish, daughter of the late Rev. Mr. John Brundish.

At Edinburgh, John Mill, esq. of Fearn, to the Hon. Mrs. Falconer, widow of the late Hon. George Falconer, of Pheldo.

Lambert Malachie, esq. of Great Portland-street, to Miss Reddich, of Worcester-shire.

Sir Samuel Fludyer, bart. to Miss Maria Welton, daughter of Robert Welton, esq.

The Rev. John Ambrose, LL. D. to Miss Falkner, of Liverpool.

The Rev. John Lettice, B. D. vicar of Peafemarth, Suffex, to Miss Newling, daughter of John Newling, esq. of Cambridge.

At Calcutta, Stephen Cassan, esq. of the Supreme Court, to Miss Mears, daughter of Capt. Mears.

Captain Christie, in the East-India service, to Miss Elizabeth Langham, eldest daughter of Purbeck Langham, esq. late of Northampton.

John Bidlake Herring, esq. of Lamerton, Devon, to Miss Davie, of Penhele.

The Rev. Mr. Jones, of Suffex, to Miss Reed, daughter of the late James Reed, esq. banker, of Bristol.

The Rev. Mr. Parker, rector of Saintsbury, and vicar of Churcham, to Miss Wintle, of Gloucester.

The Rev. Richard Twopeny, Fellow of Oriel College, and rector of Little Catterton, in Rutlandshire, to Miss Margaret Nowell, niece of the Rev. Dr. Nowell, Principal of St. Mary Hall.

Thomas Fonnereau, esq. of Barkham, to Miss Harriet Hanfon, of Reading,

George Millett, esq. Commander of the ship King George, in the East-India service, to Miss Coggan, of Leadenhall-street.

Lieutenant-General Fawcett, Adjutant-General, to Mrs. Stinton, of Winton.

Wythen Jones, of Trewythen, esq. to Miss Williams, of Handir, in Cardiganthire.

Lieutenant Smith, of Liverpool, to Miss Bridson, daughter of William Bridson, esq. of Douglas, Isle of Man.

The Rev. John Nicholas, of Queen's College, to Miss Mary Horseman, of Oxford.

Edmund Ogden, esq. of Castlchill, Shaftesbury, to Miss Gildart, of Wigmore-street.

James Trant Fitzgerald, esq. only son of Sir Richard Fitzgerald, Bart. of Ireland, to Miss Dalton, only daughter of the late Robert Dalton, esq. of Thumham Hall, Lancashire.

The Rev. John Ambrose, LL. D. to Miss Falkner, both of Liverpool.

Archibald Douglas, esq. of Edderston, to Miss Jane Gale, youngest daughter of the late John Gale, esq. of Whitehaven.

Capt. Robert Sacheverell Newton, of Bulwell House, Nottinghamshire, to Miss Dixon, only daughter of Richard Dixon, esq. of Walthamitow, Essex.

At Grantham, the Rev. Mr. Edward Fell, to Miss Franks, of High Coniscliffe, in the Bishopric of Durham.

MONTHLY OBITUARY, AUG. SEPT. OCT.

JULY 29.

MR. George Gibson, aged 77, Vicar of Biggleswade upwards of 46 years.

AUG. 9. Francis Farquharson, Esq; of Finzean.

16. At Clayhills, near Aberdeen, John Auldjo, Esq; of Portlethen.

18. At Bridport, Dorsetshire, Mr. Joseph Tolley, Surgeon.

Joseph Nash, Esq; Vice-Consul at Figueira, in Portugal.

21. The Rev. Mr. Bloxham, Rector of Banwell, Lincolnshire.

23. Mr. Robinson, of Bond-street

24. The Rev. William Hanmett, Rector of Horstead and Collishall, in Norfolk, and formerly Senior Fellow of King's College, Cambridge.

Mr. William Glafsford, formerly of the Pay-office of the Navy.

25. Major Scot, Lieutenant-Governor of St. Helena.

Lately at Naples, Michael Bruce, Esq; third son of Sir Michael Bruce, of Stenhouse, Scotland, Bart.

26. Mr. Ware, coachmaker.

Richard Hippeley Cox, Esq; of Ston-Easton, in Somersetshire, late Member of Parliament and Colonel of the Militia of that county.

At West Cammel, in Somersetshire, the Rev. Mr. Edward Aubrey, Rector of that parish.

At Norwich, the Rev Richard Eglinton, Rector of Thimblethorpe and Sherington cum Saxingham in Norfolk.

The Rev. Mr. Herne, Rector of Little Snoring, Norfolk.

The Rev. George Johnson, B. D. Vicar of Norton, near Stockton, Rector of Lofthouse, and Prebendary of Lincoln.

27. At Kensington, near Woodstock, Oxfordshire, aged 91, Mr. Thomas Evans, farrier.

Mrs. Ogle, wife of Wentworth Ogle, Esq; of Welbrook.

At Bolton Hall, in Yorkshire, Christopher Dawson, Esq.

At Bishop Auckland, Mrs. Nanfome, in the 105th year of her age.

28. Lately Mr. Witham, the oldest messenger belonging to the House of Commons.

29. Mr. Fisher, bookseller, Rochester.

Mr. Robert Brookes, merchant, late of Gibraltar.

The Hon. Augustus William Fitzroy, third son of Lord Southampton, aged 22.

The Rev. Mr. William Scott, Minister at Kirkpatrick Juxta, in Scotland.

30. Mrs. Pope, wife of Simeon Pope, Esq; Hampstead.

At Norfolk House, St. James's Square, Charles Howard, Duke of Norfolk, Earl of Surrey, Hereditary Marshal, Premier Duke, and Earl of England. In 1739 his Grace married Catherine, daughter of John Breckholes, of Cloughton, in the county of Lancaster, by whom he had issue a daughter, Mary, born in June 1742, and died November 1756, unmarried: also one son, Charles, now Duke of Norfolk, born March 15, 1745, who, in 1767, married Mary Anne, sole daughter of John Coppinger of Ireland, Esq; which Lady died without issue May 28, 1768. On April 2, 1771, he married Frances, only child of Charles Fitzroy Scudamore, of Holme in the county of Hereford, Esq. The late Duke was the author of 1. "Considerations on the Penal Laws against Roman Catholics in England, and the new acquired Colonies in America. In a Letter to a noble Lord." 8vo. 1764. 2. "Thoughts, Essays and Maxims, chiefly religious and political." 8vo 1768. 3. "Historical Anecdotes of some of the Howard family." 8vo. 1769.

Mr. Thomas Hall, wine-merchant, Park-street, Grosvenor Square.

Lately Thomas Booth, Esq; at Twemlow, in Cheshire, in the 92d year of his age.

SEPT. 1. Mr. Charles Cartoys, surgeon, at Salisbury.

At Edinburgh, Mr. Walter Simpson, late of the Island of St. Kitt's, merchant.

2. At the George Inn, Stamford, Christopher Hervey, Esq; on his way to his seat in Kent.

George Bruere, Esq; Captain of an Invalid Company, at Fort St. George, and Lieutenant-Governor of Bermuda.

Matthew Bell, Esq; Senior Alderman of the Corporation of Newcastle. He served the office of Sheriff in the year 1736, and that of Mayor 1757.

Lately at Kensington, Mrs. Brown, widow of Launcelot Brown, Esq; of Hampden-Court.

3. At Finchley Common, aged 67, Mr. Abraham Roche, of whom it is remarkable that he was only two feet in height, and measured exactly the same in the girth, so that he was literally as thick as he was long.

At Hatfield, in Hertfordshire, Mrs. Montague, wife of Capt. Montague, and daughter of Mr. L'Epine, of Great George-street, Westminster.

At Stirling, William Bryce, Esq; of Bowten.

4. At Castle Menzies, in Scotland, Sir Robert Menzies.

Mr. Hastings, at Knightsbridge, a near relation to Lord Huntingdon.

At Lantrithyd, Glamorganshire, Sir Thomas Aubrey, Bart. father of John Aubrey, Esq; Member for Bucks, and one of the Lords of the Treasury.

At Ruxley, in Surry, aged 73, Hillary Torriano, Esq;.

5. Jonas Hanway, Esq; late one of the Commissioners for victualling his Majesty's Navy.

6. Mrs. Byng, mother of George Byng, Esq.

Edward Stabler, Esq; Alderman of the City of York, who served the office of Lord Mayor in the year 1779.

7. John Loveday, Esq; formerly a stationer on Fifth-street-hill.

Mr. John Vinall, at Brompton, near Chatham, many years master-bricklayer of the dock-yard.

At Trullick, in the county of Monmouth, John Rumsey, Esq; one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for that county.

8. At Hackney, aged 81, Robert Lewin, Esq; Secretary to the Bank. He had been 63 years in the service of the Bank, and 42 years Secretary.

At Woolwich, Mrs. Mary Fletcher, relict of the Rev. Mr. Fletcher, formerly of Rochester.

Near Reading, Joseph Beete, Esq; one of the Justices for the county of Middlesex.

At Walmley, in Essex, Mr. Purvis, a Gentleman Farmer. He was formerly in the Navy, and went a Volunteer round the world with Lord Anson, and was one of the persons on the island of Tinian when the Centurion drove out to sea.

Lately at Calcutta, Major-General Ogle, He was at the reduction of the Havannah. In March 1783, he went out to India as Major to the 52d regiment, and on his arrival there succeeded to the rank of Major-General.

12. At Cricket Lodge, in Somersetshire, Mrs. Hood. She was daughter of Dr. West, and Niece of the late Lord Viscount Cobham.

At Kidlington, in Oxfordshire, Joseph Tyrrell, Esq.

Mrs. Fountaine, Widow of Dr. Fountaine, Dean of York.

Mr. Griffith Jones, Bolt Court, Fleet-street.

14. At Lewisham, Kent, John Baker, Esq.

Lately Walter Smyth, Esq; Father to Mrs. Fitzherbert.

15. At Kew, Solomon Kendrick, Esq; a Russia Merchant, and formerly a Consul here to the Russian Empress.

Lately at Zodonky, in the 125th year of his age, the noble Ostroki. In 1683, he attended.

tended in quality of Page to King Sobieski, when that Sovereign relieved Vienna, which was besieged by the Turks.

16. Mr. Michael Henley, junior, son of Michael Henley, Esq; of Wapping.

At Harleston, Norfolk, in the 51st year of his age, the Rev. Mr. Reeve, Vicar of Hoxne and Denham, in Suffolk.

17. In Grosvenor-Square, the Marchioness of Graham, daughter of the Earl of Ashburnham.

At Benton, near Aylesbury, aged 72, the Rev. Mr. Shaw, upwards of thirty years Vicar of that place.

18. Aged 83, the Wife of Mr. Benjamin Marsh, a considerable Farmer at Bentley, near Doncaster. She has been married 62 years, and was Mother of 10 Children, Grandmother to 42, and Great Grandmother to 10.

The following remarkable instance of mortality happened at Nantwich, in Cheshire. Mrs. Maddocks, relict of the late Plant Maddocks, gent. The 24th died Mr. John Hassel, brother to the above lady, and on the 27th died Mrs. Hassel, relict of the said Mr. John Hassel.

At Blackpool, Henry Fielding, Esq; formerly a manufacturer at Manchester.

Mr. William Calvert, Coal-merchant, White Friars.

At Landdown-hill, Bath, in the 83d year of his age, the Honourable Charles Hamilton, uncle to Lord Abercorn.

19. Mr. Samuel Curson, formerly Landlord of the Effex-Head, Effex-street.

Christian Wagner, Esq; partner with Messrs. Adair, Jackson and Co.

Mr. Phillips, Coroner for the county of Middlesex.

At Harwich, the Rev. Paul Hitch, M. A. Vicar of Eastham in Effex, and Rector of Horton, in Gloucestershire.

20. At Aber Cowarch, near Dinas Mowddwy, in Merionethshire, North Wales, in the 140th year of her age, Mrs. Gaunor Fychan, commonly called Modryb Gaunor. The above old veteran had saved a considerable sum of money by begging at her door, and was never seen a mile from home by the oldest inhabitant living: she was followed to her grave by 18 grand children, 25 great grand children, and four great great grand children.

The Hon. Miss Cavendish, only daughter of Lord George Henry Cavendish.

James Best, Esq; York-street, Covent Garden.

At Dolwich, aged 98, Captain Grantling, 60 years commander of the Leghorn trade.

Mrs. Price, wife of the Rev. Doctor Price,

21. At Dover, where he had lately arrived from Bengal, Colonel Watfon, in the service of the East India Company.

At Carmarthen, John Lewes, Esq.

Lately the Rev. Samuel Harnes, near 50 years Rector of Worshfield, in Devonshire.

In St. James-street, St. Luke's, Edward Hale, Esq.

Lately the Rev. James Flexman, of Zeale Monachorum, Devonshire.

23. In Portman-Square, Mrs. Smith Stafford, wife of Edward Smith Stafford, Esq.

At Kidderminster, aged 81, Mr. John Spencer, upwards of 27 years Post-master there.

24. Mrs. Aickin, wife of Mr. Aickin, of Covent Garden Theatre.

The Rev. Robert Markham, D. D. Rector of St. Mary White-Chapel, and Chaplain in Ordinary to his Majesty.

Lady Harriot Elliot, sister to Mr. Pitt.

Mrs. Clark, widow of the late Mr. Clark, of Covent Garden Theatre.

Mr. Francis Severn, brother to Mr. Seavern, Apothecary, Carnaby-street.

25. Mr. Cover Turner, in Fleet-street market, one of the oldest inhabitants of St. Bride's Parish.

Edward Ives, Esq; of Titchfield, Hampshire.

26. Mrs. Price, wife of Mr. Price, of Easthow, near Bedford.

Mrs. French, wife of Mr. French, Clerk at Grocer's-Hall.

27. At Philips Norton, near Bath, aged near 80, the Rev. Henry Harris, M. A. 47 years Vicar of that place.

At Harrowgate, the Rev. Samuel Mercer, of Snow Bent, in Lancashire.

James Jeffreys, Esq; one of his Majesty's Commissioners of the Customs.

28. At Clapham, the Rev. Dr. Mayo.

Lately John Phillips, Esq; of Addington, Bucks, brother of Thomas Phillips, Esq; late Coroner of Middlesex.

29. Mrs. Myers, wife of Doctor Myers, of Crutched Fryers.

In South-street, Marybone, Mrs. Bennet, aged 78.

Mr. Malachi Heath, of Lympstone, half-brother to Mr. Justice Heath.

At Brompton, the Rev. Mr. Ruxdon.

30. William Halhead, Esq; one of the Directors of the Bank of England.

In the Borough, the Great Mogul, alias Captain Symonds, who had sent more persons to the East Indies than any other *Crimp* in Europe.

Mr. John Leckie, of Beds-hillock, in Scotland, in the 97th year of his age.

Lately

Lately at Cowes, James Davis, merchant.

OCTOBER 1. At Enfield Wash, Ezekiel Parr, aged 97.

Lately at the German Spa, Miss Danby, sister-in-law to General Harcourt.

2. The Right Honourable Augustus Lord Keppel, Baron Elveden, Admiral of the White, Master of the Trinity-house, and one of his Majesty's most Honourable Privy Councillors, by whose death the title becomes extinct, his Lordship having never been married. At a very early period of life, he embraced the naval service, and was a midshipman on board the Centurion, in her ever memorable voyage round the world, under the command of Lord Anson, and in the war before last he distinguished himself by many glorious victories, particularly at the Havannah, where he had many narrow escapes, a woollen cap which he usually wore, having been partly shot off his head. He was soon after made an Admiral, and on the 24th of April 1782, received the honour of a Peerage. His Lordship was born in 1725.

Captain Daniel Clark, late Commander of the William Pitt East Indiaman.

Mr. Walford, of Stanmore, in Middlesex.

Lately in the South of France, Beaumont Craigge, Esq.

4. At Manchester, Mr. William Neild, late of St. James's-street.

6. Mr. Maxey, druggist, Pater-Noster-Row.

7. Mrs. Bird, wife of Mr. Bird, of Devonshire-Square.

At Paris, the celebrated Composer Signor Sacchini.

8. At Chigwell, Hugh Atkies, Esq; of Austin Fryers.

At Brickhill, Bucks, George Pouncefort, Esq.

10. Doctor James Maddocks, Physician to the London Hospital.

At Barton-end, in Gloucestershire, Paul Castelman, Esq.

11. In Brownlow-street, Holborn, aged 88, Mr. Benjamin Cooper, the oldest working silver-smith in London.

Lately at Cirencester, Thomas Bush, Esq; in the 86th year of his age.

12. At Chace-Side, Enfield, aged 79, the Rev. Andrew Kinross, many years Master of the Academy at Fourtree-Hill.

Lately at Paris, Signior Fabiani, the Dancing-Master.

13. At Norwich, the Rev. Doctor Hammond, one of the prebendaries of that cathedral.

Mr. Benjamin Parkes, Attorney at Law, clerk to the Furriers Comany.

At Melton, in Suffolk, the Rev. Mr. Thomas Purvis, rector of that place, and also of Spexhall.

Lately at Laufanne, William Shaw, Esq; lately of Quebec.

14. Doctor Richard Wright, Fellow of the College of Physicians and of the Royal Society. He was formerly of Emmanuel College, Cambridge, and lately Physician to St. George's Hospital.

Mr. Roger Wright, for many years past principal Harlequin at Drury-lane Theatre.

Mr. John Thorn, one of the oldest inhabitants in the parish of St. Martin, and harness-maker to the Prince of Wales.

Mr. James Brookes, senior, glass-cutter, of Exeter-Change, Strand.

15. At Fulham, Thomas Claridge, Esq.

Frederick Busney, Esq; formerly a merchant in Philadelphia.

At Bristol, Doctor Wells, of College-Green.

16. At Glasgow, Doctor Alexander Wilson, Professor of Practical Astronomy, and Observer in that University.

Mr. Thomas Shaw, musician at Drury-lane Theatre.

Lately Michael Hills, Esq; of Colchester.

17. At Dublin, the Honourable Marcus Patterson, Lord Chief Justice of the Common Pleas.

Christopher Fountaine, Esq; of Brunfal, in Craven, Yorkshire.

Lately Mr. Mathew Unwin, an English Merchant, aged 95 years, some time resident at Leghorn.

18. At Blackheath, Mrs. Susannah Crawford, niece to the late Earl of Dartmouth.

Miss E. Cooke, youngest daughter of Sir George Cooke, Bart. of Wheatly, near Doncaster.

Mr. Samuel Luck, Colebrook-Row, Ilington.

19. John Phillips, Esq; at New Crane, Wapping, aged 85, the oldest porter-brewer in London.

Mrs. Catherine Lodge, in the 84th year of her age, relict of Mr. John Lodge, of Little St. Helen's, London.

Mrs. Anne Fanning, Office-keeper to the War-Office, at Whitehall.

20. At Lewes, the Rev. Robert Austin, Vicar of Loughton in Suffex, aged 78. He was formerly Master of the Free Grammar School at Lewes.

Mr. G. Mitchell, late Surgeon to the Eastern Dispensatory.

22. At Peterborough, Mr. John Russell, dealer in China.

Lately Josiah Birch, Esq; of Manchester.

23. At his house at Camberwell, Lieutenant Colonel Jones.