

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

CONTAINING THE  
L I T E R A T U R E , H I S T O R Y , P O L I T I C S , A R T S ,  
M A N N E R S , and A M U S E M E N T S of the A G E ;  
By the P H I L O L O G I C A L S O C I E T Y of L O N D O N ;  
For M A R C H , 1787.

[ Embellished with 1. A Portrait of Sir JOSEPH MAWBEE, Bart. engraved by HOLLOWAY;  
2. A FAC-SIMILE of a curious LETTER of the PASTON FAMILY, written Three Hun-  
dred Years ago. And 3. A THIRD PLATE of SPECIMENS of ANCIENT ARCHITECTURE,  
exhibiting a VIEW of the WHITE HART TAVERN in BISHOPSGATE-STREET. ]

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# ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The *Somersetshire Story* is received; but we are afraid the length of it will not permit its insertion. It will, however, be read over attentively.

The *Fragment* has nothing sufficiently striking in it to merit insertion.

B. R. T.'s poem, entitled *A Sacred Lyric*, we believe, has been published already. If the author will satisfy us that it has not, it shall have a place.

*Walter Raleigh* is better calculated for a news-paper. If we receive no order to forbid it, we shall send it to THE WHITEHALL EVENING-POST, where the subject appears to have been discussed.

S. B.—N.—X. Y.—*Eulica*—No. X. *Fragment of Leo*—H. A. B. Z.—*Two Poems by Harriet and Maria Falconer*—*George Pococke*, and several *Letters*, which will be acknowledged more particularly hereafter, are received.

*Fidus Achates* merits only contempt. We have more respect for ourselves, than to take notice of his illiberal and groundless objections.

## AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Mar. 5, to Mar. 10, 1787.

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

## COUNTIES upon the COAST.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Essex	4	7	0	0	3	0	2	1	3	5
Suffolk	4	3	3	2	2	8	2	0	3	2
Norfolk	4	4	3	1	2	7	2	2	0	0
Lincoln	4	7	2	11	2	6	1	11	3	9
York	4	11	3	3	3	1	2	2	4	9
Durham	4	11	3	9	2	9	2	0	4	4
Northumberland	4	4	3	5	2	7	1	10	4	0
Cumberland	5	8	3	5	2	4	2	0	4	4
Westmorland	5	6	0	0	2	6	2	1	0	0
Lancashire	5	8	0	0	2	9	2	3	4	2
Cheshire	5	7	3	9	3	1	2	2	0	0
Monmouth	5	3	0	0	3	1	1	10	0	0
Somerset	5	2	0	0	2	11	1	14	1	1
Devon	5	3	0	0	2	8	1	6	0	0
Cornwall	5	1	0	0	2	7	1	7	0	0
Dorset	5	0	0	0	2	7	2	1	4	4
Hants	4	5	0	0	2	8	2	1	3	11
Suffex	4	6	0	0	2	8	2	1	3	9
Kent	4	8	0	0	2	11	2	5	3	2

## WALES, Mar. 5, to Mar. 10, 1787.

North Wales	5	3	4	5	2	10	1	9	4	1
South Wales	4	10	4	2	12	9	1	5	14	2

## STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER. FEBRUARY.

BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.
24—30—24	38	W.
25—30—15	42	S. S. W.
26—30—08	46	W.
27—30—00	41	W.
28—29—95	47	W. S. W.

## MARCH.

1—29—80	52	S. S. W.
2—29—50	49	S. S. W.
3—29—45	47	S.
4—29—15	44	W.
5—29—72	40	E. S. E.
6—29—39	47	S.
7—29—33	46	W. S. W.
8—29—90	39	W. N. W.
9—29—50	41	S. S. E.
10—29—08	41	S.
11—29—89	42	S. S. W.
12—30—38	38	W.
13—30—54	45	S. S. W.
14—30—50	44	W.
15—30—45	45	W.
16—30—38	40	W. S. W.
17—30—32	41	S.

18—30—50	41	S. S. E.
19—30—04	42	S. S. E.
20—30—22	45	S.
21—30—23	47	E.
22—30—07	46	S. W.
23—29—46	50	S.
24—29—54	42	N. W.
25—29—50	43	S. W.
26—29—55	51	S.
27—29—70	52	N. N. W.
28—29—60	50	S. W.

## PRICE of STOCKS,

Mar. 28, 1787.

Bank Stock, shut.	India Stock, shut
New 4 per Cent.	India Bonds, —
1777, shut	New Navy and Vict.
5 per Cent. Ann. 1785,	Bills 2 ½ dis.
113 ½	Long Ann. shut
3 per Cent. red. shut	10 years Short Ann.
3 per Cent Conf. 76 ¾	1777, shut
a ½	30 yrs. Ann. 1778, shut
3 per Cent. 1726, —	Exchequer Bills, —
3 per Cent. 1751, —	Prizes 1 ½
3 per Cent. Ind. An. shut	Bank for April
South Sea Stock, —	Consols for May 77 ½
Old S. S. Ann. shut	a ½
New S. S. Ann. —	India for April —



THE  
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,  
AND  
LONDON REVIEW,  
For MARCH, 1787.

AN ACCOUNT OF SIR JOSEPH MAWBEEY, BART.

(With a PORTRAIT of HIM.)

THE European Magazine being devoted to celebrate such persons as have obtained eminence by literature, by exertions of humanity, or by political integrity, we shall occasionally range from one class to another, and select those who may attain any considerable degree of public notice—notice for the amusement of our readers. Leaving men of letters for the present, we shall present to the notice of the world a gentleman whose political conduct is every way deserving both of applause and imitation.

SIR JOSEPH MAWBEEY, Bart. is descended from a family in the county of Norfolk, which in the civil wars in the last century possessed considerable property and influence, both which were greatly diminished by the violence of the times. The father of Sir Joseph was born at Raunston, in the counties of Leicester and Derby, where he had an estate. He married Martha Pratt, and by her, besides other children, had the object of our present consideration, who was also born at Raunston. At the age of about ten years, he was taken by his uncle Joseph Pratt, Esq. of Vauxhall, in the county of Surrey, and educated by him until near 17, with a view to his being admitted into holy orders: but that gentleman, who was engaged in the malt distillery, perceiving the declining state of health of another nephew then partner with him, prevailed upon Sir Joseph to divert his pursuits from study to business; and dying in 1754, bequeathed him a considerable property. In 1757 he served the office of Sheriff for the county of Surrey; and at the general election in 1761, was chosen Member of Parliament for the borough of Southwark. In March 1762 he was re-chosen; and

during both Parliaments conducted himself with fidelity, diligence, and impartiality; attentive to the interests of his constituents, and receiving from them every mark of attachment and respect. On the change of the Administration in 1765, he had the honour of being created a Baronet by letters patent dated on the 30th of July in that year.

His parliamentary conduct had received so complete an approbation from his constituents in the Borough, that it is probable he might have represented them for the remainder of his life without opposition: but having at this time a considerable estate in Surrey, he aspired to the honour of going to Parliament as Knight of the Shire for that county. He was accordingly a Candidate at the General Election in 1774; when being opposed by many gentlemen with the usual arts and the accustomed virulence exerted on these occasions, he was not at that time successful, though he polled 1390 votes; of which number near 1000 were single ones.

An opportunity, however, soon afterwards happened of proving the estimation he was held in by the freeholders of Surrey; for a vacancy happening in June 1775, by the death of Sir Francis Vincent, Bart. he again became a candidate, and though opposed by the son of the deceased member, and by William Norton, Esq. son of Sir Fletcher Norton, Speaker of the House of Commons, and notwithstanding the weight of ministerial interest exerted against him, he was elected by a considerable majority, the numbers on the poll being,

For Sir Joseph Mawbey	1385
Wm. Norton, Esq.	1285
Sir Francis Vincent	844

The same favour extended to him at the general election in September 1780; when he was rechosen, together with the late Viscount Keppel, then Admiral Keppel. On this occasion he exhibited a proof of his independence: for having canvassed part of the county for five days, he refused to violate his word with the freeholders, though strongly solicited by the friends of the Admiral, and of Mr. Onslow, the third candidate, to join interests with one or other of them; and though pressed, and even threatened, to induce him to unite with the former, he persisted in his resolution to rely on the independent part of the county, even though he should lose his election. His perseverance in this line of conduct was crowned with public approbation, the numbers on the close of the poll being,

For Sir Joseph Mawbey	2419
Admiral Keppel	2179
Thomas Onslow	1506

Since that time, on the dissolution of parliament in 1784, he was again elected Knight of the Shire for Surrey, together with William Norton, Esq. Sir Robert Clayton, who was also a candidate, declining the day before the poll.

Sir Joseph Mawbey's parliamentary conduct has been, even in the opinion of his opponents, active, disinterested, independent, and uniform. He set out a Whig from education, principle, and conviction, and consequently a friend to civil and religious liberty, for which some of his family had sacrificed their lives. He is not however attached to names, or to any set of men, further than their actions entitle them to support. To enumerate a few instances of his parliamentary conduct: He was one of the sixty-three gentlemen of the House of Commons who, in 1762, divided against the preliminary articles of the peace, as inadequate to our successes in the course of the war. He opposed general warrants, the seizure of papers, the expulsion of Mr. Wilkes in 1763, and in 1768 the illegal proceedings respecting the seating of Colonel

Luttrell in his place. He has uniformly voted for shortening the duration of parliaments. He opposed the Quebec bill, and all the measures which produced the late war and the loss of America. Believing that the civil list had been improperly applied, he opposed the addition to it of 100,000*l.* a-year, as well as the payment with the public money of the large debt contracted upon it.

He supported the act which passed a few years ago, for removing certain disabilities from protestant dissenters, and uniformly voted for every proposition in parliament for reducing the alarming influence of the crown, which, in the opinion of many able persons, threatened the liberties of the country. He therefore voted on the question, "That such influence had increased, was increasing, and ought to be diminished," on the popular side, and we are confident, from a complete conviction of the propriety of it.

Sir Joseph Mawbey has cultivated from his youth to the present time a taste for reading, and has at times shewn himself attached to poetry. At an early age he wrote many verses, which he transmitted to the Gentleman's, the London, and other Magazines, where they are to be found, frequently with his name at length, but oftener under a borrowed signature. He is also the author of a ballad, printed at Mr. Wilkes's press in 1763, in folio, entitled "The Battle of Epsom," occasioned by a meeting held for the purpose of an address on the peace, which address was prevented by the spirit and firmness of a majority of the freeholders.

In August 1760, he married his present Lady, Elizabeth, only surviving daughter of his first-cousin, Richard Pratt, Esq. of Vauxhall, in the county of Surrey, who, on the death of her brother Joseph Pratt, Esq. Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, in 1766, became heir to his estate and fortune. By this lady Sir Joseph has had nine children, of whom four are still living.

#### TO THE PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY OF LONDON. GENTLEMEN,

**T**hough I have ever regarded free discussion as the best mean of defending the doctrine, and establishing the truth of Christianity, I feel myself hurt and disgusted by the petulant attack on Dr. Beattie, in your Review for February. I cannot but suspect that it was more than mere dislike to the opinions of the author, perhaps some personal pique, which influenced the writer of those strictures. The reasoning is almost

all *ad hominem*, a way of arguing which betrays that victory is its chief object. The abilities of the Reviewer are indeed apparent through the whole; and were they employed to a better purpose than that of decrying a publication which has the general happiness of mankind in view, they would merit and might command approbation.

With respect to the Essay on Truth, I am ready to acknowledge, that zeal in the best of causes



causes may be extended to an indiscreet and improper warmth; and this principle always diminished the satisfaction I received from the tenour of the work. But when it is observed, that "the professor's volume recommended him to the Hierarchy of the church of England, and won him the patronage of my Lords the Bishops," let it also be recorded, that preferment to the amount of 600*l.* a year was offered by one of these prelates, which Dr. Beattie, from the purest and most sublime of motives, nobly declined.

Let me now turn to the Review of the Lilliputian performance in defence of Revelation. To establish the religious principles of youth, at their first entrance into the world, is the declared motive for publishing this little work, originally intended for the use of some young persons with whom Dr. Beattie is connected. There is in general a studied plainness in the language, and in the reasoning. "Strength, precision, and energy," were not here the objects of the author; his first care evidently was, what he thought truth and information.

Perhaps the sentence quoted by the Reviewer, as the Doctor's argument from prophecy, may be inaccurately expressed, and may appear illogical; but let the pages which precede and follow it be examined, ere the point be given up. I understand him to mean no more than this: the moral evidence of the Christian Religion is an aggregate of many different circumstances, no one of which is sufficient; but, when taken *collectively*, they form a proof the most irrefragable and satisfactory.

The quotation concerning "purity of heart," is shamefully imperfect. By the same management the Reviewer might assert, that the Scriptures establish Atheism. Leave out "The Fool hath said in his Heart," and what follows?

As to "the seeming immoralities that are countenanced in the Old Testament," (such is the insinuation of our candid Reviewer!) this is not a place for defending a history, in which censure or encomium are so sparingly used on either persons or actions. Those who may be startled by the remark, will find a complete vindication of the sacred writers in the works of Dr. Leland. With respect to what he terms "the mysticism of the application of the prophecies," they must be referred to Chandler, Lowth, and Newton. "The popular errors about diabolical possession," are well explained by Jortin, and many others: "the doctrine of voluntary atonement," by Balguy, in his Essay on Redemption. And if neither the understanding of the inquirer be confused and debilitated by vicious pleasures, nor his mind intoxicated by conceit, these "great and more leading cavils of unbelievers" will, I trust, cease to "affect" him.

"One of the qualifications demanded by Dr. Beattie, is truly curious. The last

"thing requisite to the study of the New Testament, is a desire that it may be true." Well: a desire of what? That the offer of pardon to repenting sinners, that a more powerful sanction than reason knew how to apply to the eternal rules of right and wrong, might be true, who would not desire? None but the loose and the profligate, who begin with the practice, and then take up the principles of infidelity.

The gross and illiberal sneers at Dr. Beattie, with respect to his sentiments of the ancient oracles, and the demoniacal possessions, are in some degree atoned for, by the fairness in giving enough of the passages where they occur, to shew that the attempt of ridicule is equally unjust and malignant.

The Reviewer must have known that Dr. Beattie's remarks on the fourth eclogue of Virgil is taken from Bishop Lowth's twenty-first prelection, of which even Mr. Gibbon spoke in terms of respect.

The remarks on the style prove little more than that Dr. Beattie was born and educated in Scotland.

Sir Isaac Newton's "Book on the Apocalypse," we are told, no man ever reads; and it is implied, that his observations on the Prophecies of Daniel undergo the like neglect. This assertion of the Reviewer only shews, that his acquaintance with theological writers is next to nothing. Mr. Boyle's exemplary life, confessedly founded on the principles of christianity, speaks more in favour of the doctrines than a thousand volumes. The same may be said of Dr. Johnson's, though this great and good man, it is acknowledged, had a strong taint of superstition mixed with his faith, and perhaps superinduced by his morbid melancholy. No one considers Bishop Watson as a bigot or an enthusiast, yet how different his opinion and the Reviewer's of Addison's treatise! else it would not have appeared in the Collection of Tracts, which the Bishop offers to the world as an antidote to infidelity. But wherefore all these insults cast at Dr. Beattie, these half-disguised sneers at Revealed Religion? An attentive perusal of the strictures will, I think, furnish us with an answer. The writer appears to be a man of science, and of course has "a passion, a rage," for lifting himself above the vulgar. What so flattering, as to fancy one's self placed, as it were, upon an eminence, and looking down on the errors and absurdities, the follies and foibles of the rest of mankind! Now to believe in Revelation is to believe no more than the meanest mechanic knows upon the whole, and believes as well as we do; it is setting ourselves on a level with carpenters, taylor, and rustics; with Methodists, "old women," and petty curates in remote corners of "the kingdom;" while to see into it, and through it, to get, as it were, behind the scenes, and to observe mankind playing up-

on one another, is infinitely gratifying to the conceit of the human mind.

We have a hint also of "the number and ability of unbelievers." I will not class the Reviewer with those Free-thinkers, as they call themselves, who are mere slaves to the opinions of others; though I suspect him to have very little knowledge of the facts or answers in defence of Christianity. With those, however, who disbelieve, not from any reason they themselves can give, but because some acquaintance of theirs, of whom they have a good opinion, or some celebrated writer, as Voltaire, Hume, disbelieved, we may argue in their own way, and confront them with names and authority, I trust, superior to any they can produce. It is a style of reasoning indeed, on which I would lay little stress, except with the lazy and the ignorant; and with them it surely is fair, and will prove to be unanswerable. To say therefore nothing of the bulk of the community, high and low, rich and poor, learned and illiterate, which for so many ages have believed in the Gospel, let us only urge the names of Mede, Cudworth, Barrow, Clarke, Jortin; of Leland, Taylor, Lardner; of Le Clerc, Limborch, Mosheim; men who spent whole lives in the study of Christianity, and manifested as much freedom and acuteness in

their researches, as are to be found in any science whatever. Let us add the authority of Bacon, Grotius, Locke, Newton, Hartley, men who were under no professional bias, and did not take their religion upon trust, but each of them spent many years in inquiries into it, and rose up from the inquiry fully and firmly persuaded of its truth.

N. N.

P. S. Let "the manly adventurer after truth" exchange Dr. Beattie's little book for the short treatise of Dr. Hartley. He will find it in the second volume of the *Observations on Man*; and in the fifth volume of Bishop Watson's Collection. Let him read Paley's *Moral Philosophy*, founded on the credibility of the Christian Religion. These two works alone may have a perfect influence on the mind of a candid inquirer: they will at least teach him, that "a question which involves in its determination the hopes, the virtue, and repose of millions," ought never to be made a topic of raillery, nor a subject of contention for literary fame and victory; that the cause of Revelation should be tried upon its merits, and its credit be assailed by no other weapons than those of sober discussion and legitimate reasoning.

March 7th, 1787.

## CHARACTER of the late THOMAS TYERS †, Esq.

WRITTEN by HIMSELF §.

¶ T being very natural, says the Spectator, for the reader to wish to know whether his author is tall or short, a married man or a bachelor, or otherwise, we are obliged to comply with this expectation, however undesirable the gentleman may be to be exhibited a prominent figure on our biographical canvas. We have a right to him as a public man, which we hope we shall not abuse, nor give him any material offence.

The author, or editor, as he calls himself, of the Political Conferences (his greatest performances are richly bound in Morocco, and presented to the King's library), was sent so very early to the university, that he was animadverted upon as the boy bachelor, and not in the strain of compliment as was passed upon Cardinal Wolsey, on taking his first degree in arts. In the year 1753 he became a student of the Inner Temple, and became, after he had kept his terms, a barrister of that house. His father hoped he would apply to the law; attend, take notes, and make a figure in Westminster-hall. But he never undertook any causes,

nor went a single circuit. He loved his ease too much to acquire a character in that or any other profession.

It should have been mentioned in the former part of this paragraph, that he wrote and published two pastorals before he went to the Temple, that were printed for Doddsley. One was called "Lucy," inscribed to Lord Chatterfield; the other "Rosalind," to the Earl of Granville; never much enquired after by the world, and only in the hands of a few of his acquaintance; and perhaps now forgotten by himself. We just remember, they were Theocritus, Spenser, Philips, Pope, and Drayton, over again, and at second-hand. If we are not misinformed, very light studies became the choice digestion of his mind. Perhaps we might insinuate, a line of Pope, "He penn'd a stanza, when he should engross."

We are assured he was the author of a great deal of vocal poetry, or, in other words, of sing-song; part of which might be owing to the inspiration of love. Perhaps he was not in his heart

† For anecdotes of whom the reader is referred to a former volume of this Magazine.

§ And annexed to a printed Review of several of his own publications.



—“A foe to the fyrens of his father's grove ;” for he gave a great many of his hours, in his younger days, to Vauxhall Gardens, where his father was sole proprietor and manager.

When he had, without drinking deeply, tasted enough of the Pierian spring, and given up the invocation of the Muses, he addicted himself to the reading of history, and made enquiries into public affairs. For this gratification he went, for several sessions, to hear the debates in both Houses of Parliament. His leisure enabled him to run over a great number of English books. He has never been out of the kingdom (though he has travelled all over it) ; yet he has been all his life talking of doing it. He has been heard to declare, that he has not been, for these forty years, a single day, when in health, without a book or a pen in his hand—“nulla dies sine linea.”

He has outlived a great deal of shyness, that by no means became a liberal man. He always was a frequent visitor of Dr. Johnson. That great man has acknowledged behind his back, that Tyers always tells him something he did not know before. He attended, for twenty years, the literary levee of [the communicative and good-tempered Dr. Campbell, in Queen-square, and values himself on having had his curiosity gratified in being acquainted with authors, as well as with their works. Having an affluent income, he affects to be ashamed of the imputation of being an author, and, the old case of Voltaire and Congreve over again, chuses to be considered only as a writer. If he is above ranking with authors by profession, they may place him among “the mob of gentlemen who write with ease.”

He is now obliged to pay a good deal

of attention to his health. He purchased a snug box at Epsom, many years ago, for this purpose. He has been met with so often on the turnpike road, that he is supposed to pass a great part of his life upon it. He is inquisitive, talkative, full of notions and quotations, and, which is the praise of a purling stream, of no great depth. His principal care seems to be to prolong his life, of which he appears to know the use, at least the enjoyment, by exercise and cheerfulness. He seems to choose to pass for a valetudinarian. He never was capable of severe application. What he performs with his pen, he does without much labour.—“Who know him, know.”—Johnson has told him, he would do better if he was not content with his first thoughts. He is by no means original in his compositions. His two last pamphlets he has only printed, and not published, to give to his friends, in imitation, perhaps, of his great acquaintance Lord Hardwicke. He has been at the expence of a signature of Memory, which he has had drawn and engraved, to adorn the title-page of all his pieces. He presents to his friends a head of himself, engraved by Hall, who executed the portrait of Mr. Gibbon. He aims only at amusement to his readers, and not without success. In his person, he is two inches under six feet —“see him we have”—of a brown complexion, that threatens to receive a yellowish tint ; wears what is not quite either a wig or his own hair ; is neither heavy nor large, has a remarkable good appetite, was never married, and is fifty-eight years of age. We are well informed he has a good moral character, which we wish him to preserve as long as he lives.—All this we believe to be truth, and nothing but truth.

#### ANECDOTES from Sir JOHN HAWKINS's LIFE of Dr. JOHNSON.

##### OF DOCTOR MEAD.

**I** HERE add an Anecdote of no less a person than Dr. Mead himself, who very early in his life attained to his station of eminence, and met with all the subsequent encouragement due to his great merit, and who nevertheless died in a state of indigence. The income arising from his practice I have heard estimated at 7000*l.* a year, and he had one, if not two fortunes left him, not by relations, but by friends no way allied to him ; but his munificence was so great, and his passion for collecting books, paintings, and curiosities, so strong, that he made no savings. His manuscripts he parted with in

his life-time to supply his wants, which towards his end were become so pressing, that he once requested of the late Lord Orrery the loan of *five guineas* on some toys, viz. pieces of kennel coal wrought into vases and other elegant forms, which he produced from his pocket. This story, incredible as it may seem, Lord Orrery told Johnson, and from him I had it.

OF DR. BIRCH, the Antiquarian and Historian.

“I HEARD him once relate, says Sir John, that he had the curiosity to measure the circuit of London, by a perambulation thereof ; the account he gave

was to this effect: he set out from his house in the Strand, towards Chelsea, and having reached the bridge beyond the water-works, he directed his course to Marybone, from whence pursuing an eastern direction, he skirted the town, and crossed the Islington road at the Angel. There was at that time no City Road, but passing through Hoxton, he got to Shore-ditch, thence to Bethnal-green, and from thence to Stepney, where he recruited his spirits with a glass of brandy. From Stepney he passed on to Limehouse, and took into his route the adjacent hamlet of Poplar, when he became sensible that to complete his design he must take in Southwark; this put him to a stand; but he soon determined on his course, for taking a boat, he landed at the Red-house

at Deptford, and made his way to Say's-court, where the great wet dock is, and keeping the houses along Rotherhithe to the right, he got to Bermondsey, thence by the south-end of Kent-street to Newington, and over St. George's Fields to Lambeth, and crossing over to Millbank, continued his way to Charing-cross, and along the Strand to Norfolk-street, from whence he had set out. The whole of this excursion took him up from nine in the morning to three in the afternoon, and according to his rate of walking, he computed the circuit of London at above twenty miles: with the buildings erected since, it may be supposed to have increased five miles, and if so, the present circumference of this great metropolis is about half that of ancient Rome.

### ON T A V E R N S.

[With a View of the WHITE-HART TAVERN, in Bishopsgate Street.]

"IT is worthy of remark (says Sir John Hawkins, in his Life of Dr. Johnson) by those who are curious in observing customs and modes of living, how little these houses of entertainment are now frequented, and what a diminution in their number has been experienced in London and Westminster, in a period of about forty years backward. The history of taverns in this country, may be traced back to the time of Henry IV. for so ancient is that of the Boar's Head in East-Cheap, the rendezvous of Prince Henry and his lowly companions, \* as we learn from Shakespeare. Of little less antiquity is the White Hart without Bishopsgate, which now bears in the front of it the date of its erection, 1480.

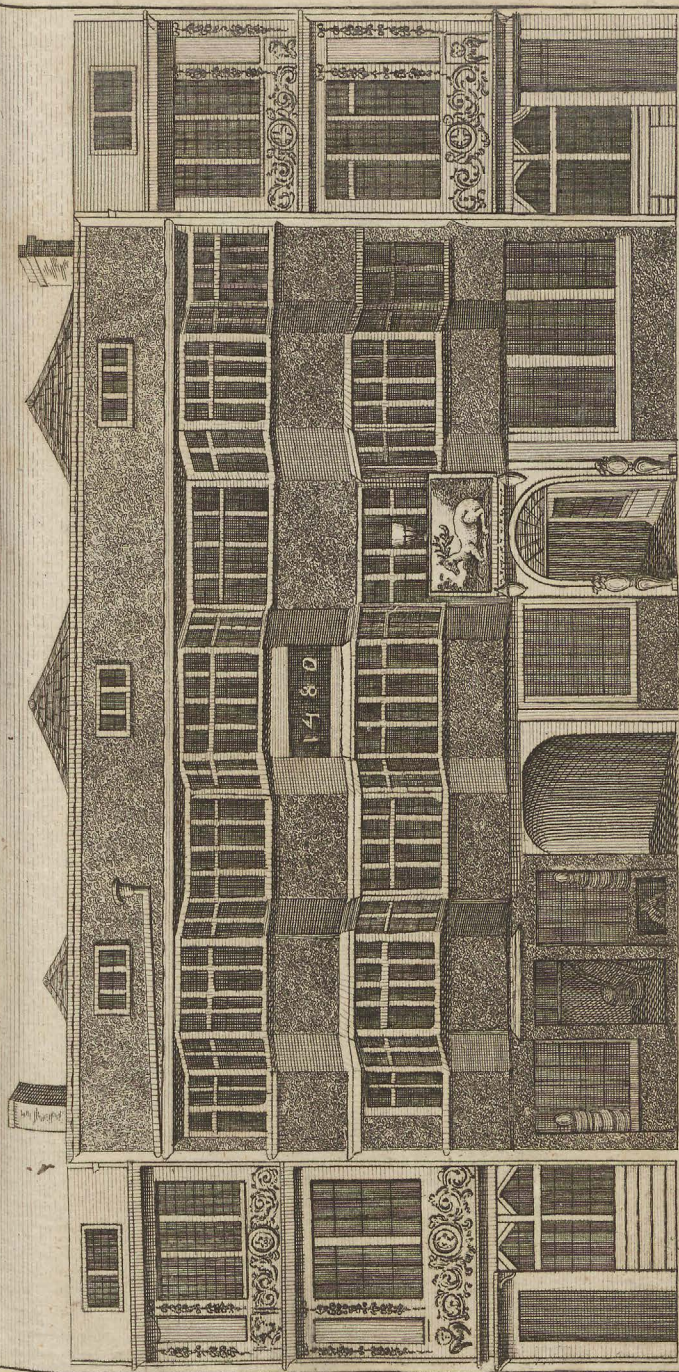
"Anciently there stood in Old Palace-Yard, Westminster, a tavern known by the sign of the White Rose, the symbol of the York faction. It was near the chapel of our Lady, behind the high altar of the Abbey-Church. Together with that chapel, it was in 1503 pulled down; and on the site of both was erected

the chapel of Henry VII. At the Restoration, the cavaliers and other adherents to the royal party, for joy of that event, were for a time incessantly drunk; and from a picture of their manners in Cowley's comedy, "Cutter of Coleman-street," must be supposed to have greatly contributed to the increase of taverns. When the frenzy of the times was abated, taverns, especially those about the Exchange became places for the transaction of almost all manner of business: there accounts were settled, conveyances executed; and there attorneys sat, as at inns in the country on market days, to receive their clients. In that space near the Royal Exchange which is encompassed by Lombard, Gracechurch, part of Bishopsgate, and Threadneedle streets, the number of taverns was not so few as twenty, and on the site of the Bank there stood four. At the Crown, which was one of them, it was not unusual in a morning to draw a butt of mountain †, (one hundred and twenty gallons) in gills."

\* This is the first time perhaps that Shakespeare, whose anachronisms are without number or excuse, and who has given the manners of his own day to all ages and nations, was ever quoted as an authority to establish a fact. By the same species of evidence it might be proved that gun-powder was in use by the immediate successors of Alexander; and it would not be surprizing if a writer of equal accuracy with Sir John Hawkins should sagaciously observe, *We learn* from Beaumont and Fletcher's Humorous Lieutenant, that pistols were in use long before it is generally supposed, as those authors introduce Demetrius in the 4th act, armed with one of these weapons. The existence of Taverns at the times abovementioned (and probably of that in question) might however be proved to a demonstration; but surely not by the authority of a dramatic writer, who, as Dr. Johnson observes, had never any care to preserve the manners of the time.

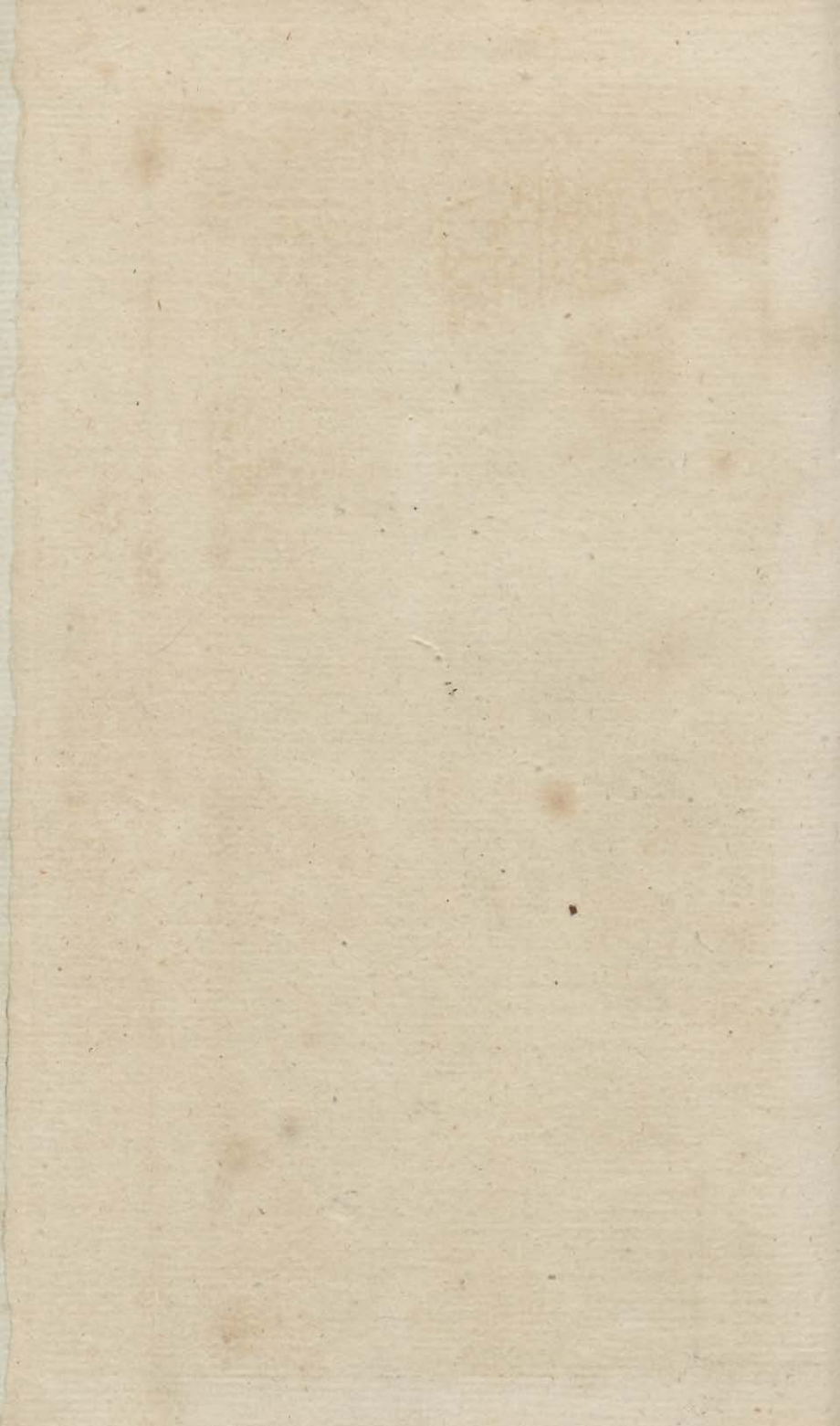
† Whoever will take the trouble to convert these 120 gallons into gills, and consider the time they were vended in, will immediately subscribe to the extreme probability of this story.





*Specimens of Ancient Architecture.*

*Published by J. Sewell, Cornhill*





## CHARACTER and MEMOIRS of MR. SAMUEL DYER.

[From Sir JOHN HAWKINS'S LIFE of Dr. JOHNSON.]

**MR. SAMUEL DYER** was the son of a jeweller of eminence in the city, who by his ingenuity and industry had acquired a competent fortune. He, as also his wife, were dissenters, persons very religiously disposed, members of Chandler's congregation in the Old Jewry, and this their youngest son was educated by Professor Ward, at the time when he kept a private school in one of the alleys near Moorfields; and from thence, being intended by his father for the dissenting ministry, was removed to Dr. Doddridge's academy at Northampton. After having finished his studies in this seminary, he was removed to Glasgow, where, under Dr. Hutcheson, he was instructed in the writings of the Greek moralists, and went through several courses of ethics and metaphysics. To complete this plan of a learned education, the elder Mr. Dyer, by the advice of Dr. Chandler, sent his son to Leyden, with a view to his improvement in the Hebrew literature under Schultens, a celebrated professor in that university. After two years' stay abroad, Mr. Dyer returned, eminently qualified for the exercise of that profession to which his studies had been directed, and great were the hopes of his friends that he would become one of its ornaments. To speak of his attainments in knowledge, he was an excellent classical scholar, a great mathematician and natural philosopher, well versed in the Hebrew, and master of the Latin, French and Italian languages. Added to these endowments, he was of a temper so mild, and in his conversation and demeanour so modest and unassuming, that he engaged the attention and affection of all around him. In all questions of science, Johnson looked up to him, and in his life of Watts among the poets, has cited an observation of his, that Watts had 'confounded the idea of space with that of empty space, and did not consider that though space might be without matter, yet matter being extended, could not be without space.'

It was now expected that Mr. Dyer would attach himself to the profession for which so liberal and expensive an education was intended to qualify him, and that he would, under all the discouragements that attend non-conformity, appear as a public teacher, and by preaching give a specimen of his talents; and this was the more wished, as he was a constant attendant on divine worship, and

the whole of his behaviour suited to such a character. But being pressed by himself and other of his friends, he discovered an averseness to the undertaking, which we conceived to arise from modesty, but some time after found to have sprung from another cause.

In this seeming state of suspense, being master of his time, his friend Dr. Chandler found out for him an employment exactly suitable to his talents. Dr. Daniel Williams, a dissenting minister, who by marriage had become the owner of a very plentiful estate, and was the founder of the library for the use of those of his profession, in Redcross-street, by his will had directed that certain controversial and other religious tracts of his writing, should be translated into Latin, and printed the second year after his death, and five hundred of each given away, and this bequest to be repeated when that number was disposed of.

This part of his will had remained unexecuted from about the year 1715, and Dr. Chandler being a trustee for the performance of it, and empowered to offer an equivalent to any one that he should think equal to the undertaking, proposed it to Mr. Dyer, and he accepted it; but small was his progress in it before it began to grow irksome, and the completing of the translation was referred to some one less averse to labour than himself.

Having thus got rid of an employment to which no persuasions of his friends nor prospects of future advantage could reconcile him, he became, as it were, emancipated from the bondage of puritanical forms and modes of living. Mr. Dyer commenced a man of the world, and with a sober and temperate deliberation resolved on a participation of its pleasures and enjoyments. His company, though he was rather a silent than a talkative man, was courted by many, and he had frequent invitations to dinners, to suppers, and card-parties. By these means he became insensibly a votary of pleasure, and to justify this choice, had reasoned himself into a persuasion that, not only in the moral government of the world but in human manners, through all the changes and fluctuations of fashion and caprice, whatever is, is right. With this and other opinions equally tending to corrupt his mind, it must be supposed that he began to grow indifferent to the strict practice of religion, and the event showed itself in a gradual declination from the

exercises of it, and his easy compliance with invitations to Sunday evening parties, in which mere conversation was not the chief amusement.

In his discourse he was exceedingly close and reserved: it was nevertheless to be remarked of him, that he looked upon the restraints on a life of pleasure with an unapproving eye. He had an exquisite palate, and had improved his relish for meats and drinks up to such a degree of refinement, that I once found him in a fit of melancholy occasioned by a discovery that he had lost his taste for olives!

He was a man of deep reflection, and very able in conversation on most topics; and after he had determined on his course of life, which was, to be of no profession, but to become a gentleman at large, living much at the houses of his friends, he seemed to adopt the sentiments of a man of fashion. In a visit that he made with a friend to France, he met with a book with the title of '*Les Mœurs*' with which he was greatly delighted, and at length became so enamoured of it, and that free and liberal spirit which it manifests, that, after a conflict with his natural indolence, in which he came off the victor, he formed a resolution to translate it into English; but after a small progress in the work, the enemy rallied, and defeated him. Cave was his printer, and had worked off only a few sheets when Mr. Dyer's stock of copy was exhausted, and his bookseller found himself reduced to the necessity of getting the translation finished by another hand, which he did, employing for the purpose a Mr. Collyer, the author of '*Letters from Felicia to Charlotte*,' and other innocent and some useful publications. The translation was completed, but upon its being sent abroad, met with a rival one that involved Cave, who was interested in the success of the book, in an advertisement-war, which he was left to conduct as he could.

Few who are acquainted with this book, will blame or wonder at Mr. Dyer's partiality for it. It is a work replete with good sense, setting forth the excellence and the reasonableness of moral virtue, in language so elegant and lively, and with such forcible persuasion, as cannot but win on a mind open to instruction.

The earl of Chesterfield's voluminous exhortations to his son have been, by some, esteemed a system of education; a system which sinks into nothing when compared, either in its foundation or tendency, to that contained in this con-

cise code of ethics. His lordship teaches the baser arts as means to that important end, success in the world; this writer, that the good opinion of mankind is never to be purchased by deviating from the rule of right; and that we seek in vain for happiness, if we do not exert ourselves in the discharge of our several duties. Principles such as these, the disciples of the Graces are not likely to relish; but it is nevertheless true, that the unassuming, the benevolent author of '*Les Mœurs*' understood the art of forming the character of a really fine gentleman, much better than he who taught that infamy was the road to honour. In short, this is a work, in praise of which there is no danger of being too lavish; for those must be wise indeed who are not informed by it, and incorrigible whose tempers are not mended by it.

What then shall we say of Mr. Dyer, who could read it, approve it, and so far shake off his natural phlegm as to declare himself fascinated by, and actually began a translation of it, yet could abandon his work, and sink into the very character against which it was an antidote, but that sloth had obtained the dominion over him, that a paralysis had seized his mental faculties, and that rejecting the prudent counsels, the moral precepts, and the religious instruction contained in this elegant tract, he had given himself up to criminal indolence and self-gratification, and defeated the hopes of his best friends?

In the translation into English, much of the spirit of the original has evaporated; but it has merit, as some particulars which the different manners of the two nations made it fit to alter, are properly adapted in it to the genius of our country; and indeed the translation, even if it had had less claim to our regard, must have been acceptable, as it extended the benefits of this valuable tract.

Dyer's support, in the idle way of life which he had made choice of, was the produce of a patrimony in the funds, that could not be great; his father, from whom he derived it, having left, besides himself, a widow, an elder son, and a daughter. Johnson and myself, that he might be getting something, strongly pressed him to write the life of Erasmus; but he could not be induced to undertake it. A work of less labour, but less worthy of him, he was however prevailed on by Mr. Samuel Sharp, the surgeon, to engage in: this was a revision of the old translation of Plutarch's Lives by Several Hands. He undertook, and with heavy complaints of the



the labour of his task, completed it, and had for his reward from Mr. Draper, the partner of Mr. Tonson, whom Mr. Sharp had solicited to find some employment for him, the sum of two hundred pounds\*.

While he was a member of the club, Johnson suspected that his religious principles, for which at first he honoured him, were giving way, and it was whispered to me by one who seemed pleased that he was in the secret, that Mr. Dyer's religion was that of Socrates. What farther advances he made in Theism I could not learn, nor will I venture to assert, that which some expressions that I have heard drop from him led me to fear, viz. that he denied in the philosophical sense of the term, the freedom of the human will, and settled in materialism and its consequent tenets.

As all his determinations were slow and deliberate, and seemed to be the result of reason and reflection, the change in his principles and conduct here noted was gradual. Of this the first symptoms were an imbecility to resist any temptation abroad on a Sunday evening, that should ease him of the trouble of such exercises as he had been accustomed to perform in the family of his mother, and an eager curiosity in the perusal of books not merely of entertainment, but of such as, together with the knowledge of the world, furnished his mind with such palliatives of vice as made him half a convert to it.

While his mind was in this state of trepidation, a young gentleman who had been a fellow-student with him at Leyden, arrived in England, disordered in his health, of whom and whose conversation he became so enamoured, that to entertain him while he was seeking the recovery of it, Dyer was almost lost to all the rest of his friends. To those with whom he was most intimate, he would, notwithstanding the closeness of his nature, describe him and display his attractions, which, as he represented them, were learning, wit, politeness, elegance, particu-

larly in the article of dress; free and open manners, a genteel figure, and other personal charms that rendered him the delight of the female sex. It was a question that some of those with whom he was thus open would frequently ask him, 'What are the most of these qualifications to you, Mr. Dyer, who are a man of a different character? You who know the value of wisdom, and have a mind fraught with knowledge, which you are capable of applying to many beneficial purposes, can never be envious of those distinctions which discriminate a man of pleasure from a philosopher: his answers to which served only to shew that his judgment was corrupted. The habitation of his friend, whom he thus visited, was a brothel, and his disease such as those seldom escape who frequent houses of lewd resort. The solicitude which the females in that place shewed for the recovery of his friend, their close attendance on him, and assiduity in administering to him his medicines, and supplying all his wants, he attributed to genuine love; and seemed almost to envy in him that power which could interest so many young persons of the other sex in the restoration of his health.

What effect these visits, and the blandishments to which, as often as he made them, he was a witness, had upon Dyer, I know not, save that to defeat the enchantments of these sirens he practised none of the arts of Ulysses: on the contrary, they seemed to have wrought in him an opinion, that those mistook their interest, and shewed their ignorance of human life, who obtained from any pleasure that disturbed not the quiet of families or the order of society; that natural appetites required gratification, and were not to be dismissed without it; that the indulgence of the irascible passions alone was vice; and that to live in peace with all mankind, and in a temper to do good offices, was the most essential part of our duty.

Having admitted these principles into his mind, he settled into a sober sensualist; in a perfect consistency with which cha-

\* Besides revising the old translation, he translated anew the lives of Pericles and Demetrius Poliorcetes. Of Mr. Dyer's revision Dr. and Mr. Langhorne, in the preface to their translation, speak in the following terms:—"In the year 1758, the proprietor engaged a gentleman of abilities, very different from those who had formerly been employed. He succeeded as well as it was possible for any man of the best judgment and learning to succeed in an attempt of that nature: that is to say, he rectified a multitude of errors, and in many places endeavoured to mend the miserable language. Two of the lives he translated anew; and this he executed in such a manner, that had he done the whole, the present translators would never have thought of the undertaking." EDIT.

rafter, he was content to eat the bread of idleness, laying himself open to the invitations of those that kept the best tables, and contracting intimacies with men not only of opposite parties, but with some who seemed to have abandoned all principle, whether religious, political or moral. The houses of many such in succession were his home; and for the gratifications of a well spread table, choice wines, variety of company, card-parties, and a participation in all domestic amusements and recreations, the owners thought themselves recompensed by his conversation, and the readiness with which he accommodated himself to all about him. Nor was he ever at a loss for reasons to justify this abuse of his parts or waste of his time: he looked upon the practice of the world as the rule of life, and thought it did not become an individual to resist it.

By the death of his mother, his brother and sister, all of whom he survived, he became possessed of about 8000*l.* in the funds, which, as he was an economist and inclined to no extravagance, it seemed highly improbable he would ever be tempted to dissipate; but he had contracted a fatal intimacy with some persons of desperate fortunes, who were dealers in India stock, at a time when the affairs of the Company were in a state of fluctuation; and though, from his indolent and abstracted temper of mind and ignorance of business, the last man to be suspected of yielding to such delusions, he first invested all he had in that precarious fund, and next became a candidate for the office of a Director of the Company, but failed in his attempt. After this, he en-

tered into engagements for the purchase or sale of stock, and by violating them made shipwreck of his honour. Lastly, he made other contracts of the like kind, to the performance whereof he was strictly bound; these turned out against him, and swallowed the whole of his fortune. About the time of this event he was seized with a quinsy, which he was assured was mortal; but whether he resigned himself to the slow operation of that disease, or precipitated his end by an act of self-violence, was, and yet is, a question among his friends. He left not in money or effects sufficient to defray the expense of a decent funeral, and the last office of humanity towards him was performed by one of those who had been accessory to his ruin. A portrait of him was painted by Sir Joshua Reynolds, and from it a mezzotinto was scraped, the print whereof, as he was little known, sold only to his friends. A singular use however was made of it: Bell, the publisher of the English poets, caused an engraving to be made from it, and prefixed it to the poems of Mr. John Dyer\*.

I have been thus particular in the history of this accomplished and hopeful young man, whom I once loved with the affection of a brother, with a view to shew the tendency of idleness, and to point out at what avenues vice may gain admittance in minds seemingly the most strongly fortified. The assailable part of his was laxity of principle: at this entered infidelity, which was followed by such temptations to pleasure as he could see no reason to resist: these led on desires after the means of gratification, and the pursuit of them was his destruction.

#### DESCRIPTION of the COASTS and INTERNAL PARTS of ENGLAND: WITH OBSERVATIONS on the VARIETY of the PICTURESQUE BEAUTIES of ENGLISH LANDSCAPE.

[From the Rev. Mr. GILPIN's "Observations on the Mountains and Lakes of Cumberland and Westmoreland."]

**A**LMOST the whole of the *western* coast of England is mountainous and rocky: and, as it approaches the sea, it is often scooped into large bays and inlets, invironed by promontories.

On the *eastern* side, the coast consists chiefly of low, flat, sandy shores; from the mouth of the Thames, as far as Scarborough in Yorkshire, where the coast first becomes rocky. At this point, it deviates so much from the general character it has thus far maintained, that

the river Derwent, which rises very near the sea, instead of entering it directly, retires from it, and joins the Humber, at the distance of forty miles.—From Scarborough the eastern coast assumes the character of the western; and is more or less rocky, as far as the Tweed.

The *southern* coast, lying between countries of such different characters, participates of both.

Such is the general idea of the great boundaries of England.

\* Whatever censure Mr. Bell may deserve for this mistake, it would have been but candid in Sir John to have added, that the same is due to the proprietors of Dr. Johnson's edition of the poets, who made use of the same print before him, and for the same purpose. EDIT.



If we leave the coast, and take a view of the internal parts of the country, we find the *southern* counties much varied with hill and dale. The *western* rather approach the mountainous character; almost the whole of Wales is in that style of landscape. But in the *midland* and *eastern* parts, we scarce find any elevation that deserves to be mentioned; they are generally level till we arrive near the centre of the island.

In Derbyshire the first mountainous country begins. There the high lands forming themselves by degrees into a chain of mountains, direct their course towards the north-west. They first divide Lancashire from Yorkshire; then entering Westmoreland, they spread themselves over the whole of that county, and a part of Cumberland. Again contracting themselves into a chain, and forming the limits between Cumberland and Northumberland, they continue their course northward, and enter Scotland. — It is in the various parts of this vast combination of mountains, to which we may add those of Wales, where the admirers of the beautiful and sublime in English landscape are chiefly gratified.

There is another grand feature, that may be noticed in the internal parts of England; and that is, the vast beds of chalk which are found in various parts.

A chalky soil has indeed not so great an effect on the picturesque form of a country as rocks and mountains, and yet its effect is not inconsiderable. It generally produces a peculiar style of landscape—an impoverished kind; without the grandeur of the rocky country, or the cheerful luxuriance of the sylvan. It runs out commonly into wide diffusive downs, swelling into frequent elevations. These are its usual characters, where the chalk approaches nearest the surface; but as it runs at various depths, it has, of course, in many places, very little effect on landscape. In the lower grounds where the rains, through a succession of ages, have washed the soil from the higher, you see often a very luxuriant vegetation.

The great central *paria* of chalk, if I may so phrase it, seems to be in the contiguous parts of Berkshire, Wiltshire, Dorsetshire, and Hampshire. From this vast bed, three principal ridges of it extend.

The first leaving Berkshire, crosses the Thames, and running northward through Buckinghamshire, enters Bedfordshire,

and ends about Dunstable; beyond which chalk is never found.

A second running eastward, occupies great part of Surrey, and turning near Dartford to the south-east, continues in that direction, forming high grounds, till it meets the sea abruptly at Dover.

The third great ridge takes a more southerly course, occupying a vast tract, near eighty miles in length, though scarce any where above four miles broad, which is known by the name of the South-downs of Sussex. Ports-down may be considered as a branch of this ridge.

Besides these three great ridges, it appears in a few other detached parts, but very rarely.

Similar remarks might be made, with some accuracy, on the effects which other soils have on landscape. But as these effects are not so striking, I wish not to appear refined. I shall only observe in general, that the variety and intermixture of soils, and strata, in this island, are very great.

From whatever cause it proceeds, certain, I believe, it is, that this country exceeds most countries in the *variety* of its picturesque beauties. I should not wish to speak merely as an Englishman: the suffrages of many travellers, and foreigners of taste, I doubt not, might be adduced.

In some or other of the *particular species* of landscape, it may probably be excelled. Switzerland may perhaps exceed it in the beauty of its wooded vallies; Germany, in its river views; and Italy, in its lake scenes. But if it yield to some of these countries in *particular* beauties, I should suppose, that on the *whole*, it transcends them all. It exhibits perhaps more variety of hill and dale, and level ground, than is any where to be seen in so small a compass. Its rivers assume every character, diffusive, winding, and rapid. Its estuaries and coast views are varied, of course, from the form and rockiness of its shores. Its mountains and lakes, though they cannot perhaps rival, as I have just observed, some of the choice lakes of Italy—about Tivoli especially, where the most perfect models of this kind of landscape are said to be presented, are yet in *variety*, I presume, equal to the lake scenery of any country.

But besides the *variety* of its beauties, in some or other of which it may be rivalled, it possesses some beauties which are *peculiar* to itself.

One of these peculiar features arises from the *intermixture* of wood and cultivation, which is found oftener in English landscape, than in the landscape of other countries. In France, in Italy, in Spain, and in most other places, cultivation and wood have their separate limits. Trees grow in detached woods, and cultivation occupies vast unbounded common fields. But in England the custom of dividing property by hedges, and of planting hedge-rows, so universally prevails, that almost wherever you have cultivation, there also you have wood.

Now, although this regular intermixture produces often deformity on the nearer grounds, yet at a distance it is the source of great beauty. On the spot, no doubt, and even in the first distances, the marks of the spade and the plow, the hedge and the ditch, together with all the formalities of hedge-row trees, and square divisions of property, are disgusting in a high degree. But when all these regular forms are softened by distance—when hedge-row trees begin to unite, and lengthen into streaks along the horizon—when farm-houses and ordinary buildings lose all their vulgarity of shape, and are scattered about in formless spots, through the several parts of a distance—it is inconceivable what richness and beauty this mass of deformity, when melted together, adds to landscape. One vast tract of wild uncultivated country, unless either varied by large parts, or under some peculiar circumstances of light, cannot produce the effect. Nor is it produced by unbounded tracts of cultivation; which, without the intermixture of wood, cannot give richness to distance.—Thus English landscape affords a species of *rich distance*, which is rarely to be found in any other country.—You have likewise from this intermixture of wood and cultivation, the advantage of being sure to find a tree or two, on the foreground, to adorn any beautiful view you may meet with in the distance.

Another peculiar feature in the landscape of this country arises from the great quantity of English oak with which it abounds. The oak of no country has equal beauty; nor does any tree answer all the purposes of scenery so well. The oak is the noblest ornament of a fore-ground; spreading, from side to side, its tortuous branches, and foliage, rich with some autumnal tint. In a distance also it appears with equal advantage, forming itself into beautiful clumps, varied more in shape, and perhaps more

in colour, than the clumps of any other tree. The pine of Italy has its beauty, hanging over the broken pediment of some ruined temple. The chestnut of Calabria is consecrated by adorning the fore-grounds of Saluator. The elm, the ash, and the beech, have all their respective beauties; but no tree in the forest is adapted to all the purposes of landscape like English oak.

Among the peculiar features of English landscape, may be added the embellished garden, and park-scene. In other countries the environs of great houses are yet under the direction of formality. The wonder-working hand of art, with its regular cascades, spouting fountains, flights of terraces, and other achievements, have still possession of the gardens of kings and princes. In England alone the model of nature is adopted.

This is a mode of scenery entirely of the sylvan kind. As we seek among the wild works of nature for the sublime, we seek here for the beautiful; and where there is a variety of lawn, wood and water, and these naturally combined, and not too much decorated with buildings, nor disgraced by fantastic ornaments, we find a species of landscape, which no country but England can display in such perfection; not only because this just species of taste prevails no where else, but also, because no where else are found such proper materials. The want of English oak, as we have just observed, can never be made up in this kind of landscape especially. Nor do we any where find so close and rich a verdure. An easy swell may, every where, be given to ground; but it cannot every where be covered with a velvet turf, which constitutes the beauty of an embellished lawn.

The moisture and vapoury heaviness of our atmosphere, which produces the rich verdure of our lawns, gives birth also to another peculiar feature in English landscape—that obscurity which is often thrown over distance. In warmer climates especially the air is purer. Those mists and vapours which steam from the ground at night, are dispersed with the morning sun. Under Italian skies very remote objects are seen with great distinctness. And this mode of vision, no doubt, has its beauty, as have all the works and all the operations of nature.—But, at best, this is only one mode of vision. Our grosser atmosphere (which likewise hath its seasons of purity) exhibits various modes; some of which are in themselves more beautiful than the most distinct vision.



The several degrees of obscurity, which the heaviness of our atmosphere gives to landscape, may be reduced to three—*haziness, mists, and fogs.*

*Haziness* just adds that light, grey tint—that thin, dubious veil, which is often beautifully spread over landscape. It hides nothing: It only sweetens the hues of nature—it gives a consequence to every common object, by giving it a more indistinct form—it corrects the glare of colours—it softens the harshness of lines, and above all, it throws over the face of landscape that harmonizing tint which blends the whole into unity and repose.

*Mist* goes farther. It spreads still more obscurity over the face of nature. As haziness softens and adds a beauty perhaps to the *correctest* form of landscape; mist is adapted to those landscapes, in which we want to hide much, to soften more, and to throw many parts into a greater distance than they naturally occupy.

Even the *fog*, which is the highest degree of a gross atmosphere, is not without its beauty in landscape, especially in the mountain scenes, which are so much the object of the following remarks. When partial, as it often is, the effect is grandest. When some vast promontory, issuing from a cloud of vapour, with which all its upper parts are blended, shoots into a lake, the imagination is left at a loss to discover whence it comes, or to what height it aspires. The effect rises with the obscurity, and the view is sometimes wonderfully great.

To these natural features, which are, in a great degree, peculiar to the landscape of England, we may lastly add another of the artificial kind—the ruins of abbeys, which being naturalized to the soil, might indeed, without much impropriety, be classed among its natural beauties.

Ruins are commonly divided into two kinds, castles and abbeys. Of the former few countries perhaps can produce so many as this island, for which various causes may be assigned. The feudal system, which lasted long in England, and was carried high, produced a number of castles in every part. King Stephen's reign contributed greatly to multiply them. And in the northern counties the continued wars with Scotland had the same effect. Many of these buildings now fallen into decay, remain objects of great beauty.

In the ruins of castles, however, other countries may compare with ours. But

in the remains of abbeys no country certainly can.

Where popery prevails, the abbey is still intire and inhabited, and of course less adapted to landscape.

But it is the mode of architecture which gives such excellence to these ruins. The Gothic style, in which they are generally composed, is, I apprehend, unrivalled among foreign nations; and may be called a peculiar feature in English landscape.

Many of our ruins have been built in what is often called the Saxon style. This is a coarse heavy mode of architecture, and seldom affords a beautiful ruin. In general, the Saxon prevails most in the northern counties, and the Gothic in the southern; though each division of the kingdom affords some instances of both, and in many we find them mixed.

What we call Saxon architecture seems to have been the awkward imitation of Greek and Roman models. What buildings of Roman origin were left in England, were probably destroyed by the ruthless Saxon in his early ravages. Afterwards, when Alfred the Great having established government and religion, turned his view to arts, we are told he was obliged to send to the continent for architects. In what species of architecture the buildings of this prince were composed, we know not; but probably in a purer style than what we now call Saxon, as Alfred lived nearer Roman times, and perhaps possessed in his own country some of those beautiful models which might have escaped the rage of his ancestors. Even now, amidst all that heaviness and barbarism which we call Saxon, it is not difficult to trace some features of Roman origin. Among the ruins of Brinkburn-abbey, between Rothbury and Warkworth, in Northumberland, we discover in some parts even Roman elegance.

This species of architecture is supposed to have continued till the time of the Crusades, when a new style of ornament at least, fantastic in the highest degree, began to appear. It forms a kind of composite with the Saxon, and hath been called by some antiquarians the Saracenic, though others disallow the term. Many ruins of this kind are still existing.

The English architect, however, began by degrees to strike out a new mode of architecture for himself, without searching the continent for models. This is called the Gothic, but for what reason it is hard to say; for the Goths, who  
were

were never in England, had been even forgotten when it was invented, which was about the reign of Henry II. It is besides found no where, I believe, but in England, except in such parts of France as were in possession of the English.

In this beautiful species of architecture the antiquarian points out three periods.

When it first appeared, the round Saxon arch began to change into the pointed one, and the short clumsy pillar began to cluster; but still the Saxon heaviness in part prevailed. Salisbury cathedral, which was finished about the year 1250, is generally considered as a very pure specimen of the Gothic, in its first and ruder form.

By degrees improvements in architecture were introduced. The east window being enlarged, was trailed over with beautiful scrawl work, while the clustered pillar began to increase in height and elegance, and to arch and ramify along the roof. In short, an entire new mode of architecture, purely British, was introduced. The grandeur of the Roman—the heaviness of the Saxon—and the grotesque ornament of the Saracenic, were all equally relinquished. An airy lightness pervaded the whole, and ornaments of a new invention took place. The cathedral of York, and part of Canterbury, among many others, are beautiful examples of this period of Gothic architecture.

About the time of the latter Henries, the last period began to obtain; in the

architecture of which the flat stone roof, and a variety of different ornaments, were the chief characteristics. Of this enriched style King's college chapel in Cambridge, and Henry VII.'s at Westminster, are two of the most elegant examples. The flat stone roof is generally, even at this day, considered as a wonderful effort of art. It is said, that Sir Christopher Wren himself could not conceive it. He would say, "Tell me where to place the first stone, and I will follow it with a second."

This style is generally considered as the perfection of Gothic architecture. I own, it rather appears to me the decline of the art. The ornaments so affectingly introduced, and patched on, as the rose and portcullis in King's college chapel, have not, in my eye, the beauty of the middle style, in which every ornament arises naturally from the several members of the building, and makes a part of the pile itself. Nor has the flat roof with all its ornaments, in my opinion, the simplicity and beauty of the ribbed and pointed one.

Abbeys formerly abounded so much in England, that a delicious valley could scarce be found in which one of them was not stationed. The very sites of many of these ancient edifices are now obliterated by the plow; yet still so many elegant ruins of this kind are left, that they may be called not only one of the peculiar features of English landscape, but may be ranked also among its most picturesque beauties.

## ON M A N N E R S.

[ From Mr. WEBB's "Literary Amusements." ]

**I**T was the passion of a late noble author, to introduce into this country a refinement of manners. Had he substituted elegance, it had been a better proof of his taste; and more acceptable to the graces, the fains of his idolatry.

The manners are simple, in the strictest sense, when they spring from the impulse of passion, or self-love, without regard to the consequence or import: such are the manners of Achilles and Agamemnon in the opening of the Iliad. This degree of simplicity will be better distinguished, if we call it—rudeness.

In a state of rudeness, men live for themselves: in a state of refinement, they affect to live for others.

As a total inattention to the feelings of

others is offensive, the absolute sacrifice of our own is unnatural; and therefore cannot be pleasing; since it must appear to be, what it really is, the triumph of vanity, or of art, over simpler manners.

The medium between the extremes, is that elegance of conduct, by which we render our social qualities most pleasing; our selfish, least offensive. All beyond this is refinement; betrays a design; and counteracts the first principle of the noble author, self-interest.

His doctrine on the subject of politeness would divide mankind into knaves and dupes: they had better continue as they are—having nothing to do with it, like the English; or reduce it into innocent forms, like the French.



## On the ELEGANCE of LANGUAGE.

[ From the SAME. ]

Come, Hooker, with thee let me dwell on a phrase  
 Uncorrupted by wit, unambitious of praise:  
 Thy language is chaste, without aims or pretence;  
 'Tis a sweetness of breath from a soundness of sense.

A S—"They saw, that to live by one man's will, became the cause of all men's misery!"

Again—

"The general and perpetual voice of men is, as the sentence of God himself. For that which all men have at all times learned, nature herself must needs have taught. And God being the author of nature, her voice is but his instrument."

He rises in beauty, but never steps out of nature. "Of law there can be no less acknowledged, than that her seat is the bosom of God: her voice the harmony of the world: all things in heaven and earth do her homage; the very least as feeling her care, and the greatest as not exempted from her power: both angels, and men, and creatures of what condition soever, though each in different sort and manner, yet all with uniform consent, admiring her as the mother of their peace and joy."—HOOKER'S Eccl. Pol.

In these passages the diction is distinguished by a gradual rise from absolute simplicity to consummate elegance.

The simplicity is absolute, when the language is merely what the thought makes it.

Elegance implies a choice; but the choice must seem to spring from the impression of the idea. By this it is distinguished from refinement, which is—A studied advantage in the manner, independent on an adequate motive in the thought.

A superior genius may trust to the influence of his feelings: the beauty, of whatever kind it may be, will pass into the language. Hence the effusions of genius become the laws of composition.

They who cultivate elegance with no other aim than to do justice to the idea, will be deservedly admired: but when, from observing the pleasure this gives, they become too studious to please, they are apt at times to fall into refinement. That which is but a lapse in men of parts, rises into design with those who have none. From a contempt of simplicity in the expression, may be traced the several excesses of refinement, and the prevalence of ill-taste in many branches of composition.

## To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

GENTLEMEN,

A MONGST the anecdotes introduced by Sir John Hawkins into his Life of Dr. Johnson, is one respecting a quarrel, which formerly made some noise in the world, between Dr. Woodward and Dr. Mead, and which had produced a challenge and a duel. "This rencounter, says Sir John, is recorded in an engraved view of Gresham College, inserted in Dr. Ward's Lives of the Gresham Professors, in which Woodward is represented kneeling and laying his sword at the feet of his antagonist; and was thus explained to me by Dr. Lawrence the physician. Mead was the friend and patron of Ward, which must be supposed to have been his inducement to perpetuate an event so foreign to the nature of his work."

Foreign to the nature of his work it certainly was, and foreign to the nature of Sir John's work, seems to me not only all he has said about Physicians, but also at least half his volume. Could I suppose

there was any allusion to the foolish dispute above-mentioned, I should think with less respect than I am inclined to do both of Vertue, who designed and engraved the print, and of Ward, who could admit it from such a motive as seems to be insinuated. I hope, Sir, however, that both Vertue and Ward, as well as Dr. Mead, had more enlarged minds than to be actuated by such despicable passions. They were all, I trust, men of more feeling than either to insult a dead antagonist, or to be assitant in so poor a gratification of revenge. You will be pleased to observe, that the print was engraved twenty years after the transaction above referred to, and ten years at least after the death of Dr. Woodward, who surely, when so many years had elapsed, even Mead would recollect without passion. I have, however, another reason for believing that there was no reference to the above dispute between the two Physicians

ficians in the print; and that is, that Dr. Mead's conduct in the course of the dispute seems to have been such, as to give him no claim to triumph over his adversary, being at least as ridiculous as Dr. Woodward's. This ancient quarrel being again set new abroad, it may afford your readers some amusement to read the following narrative, which was printed and dispersed at the time, and furnished no small entertainment to the wits and laughers of the period.

I am, &c.

J. W. C.

THERE having been spread several false reports of what lately happened between Dr. Mead and me at Gresham College, I think myself obliged to give the Public an account of the matter of fact:

"On the 10th instant, at eight in the evening, passing on foot, without a servant, by the Royal Exchange, I there saw Dr. Mead's chariot, with him in it, and heard him bid his footman open the door. But Dr. Mead made no sign to speak with me, nor did I in the least suspect that he would follow me. I walked so gently, that had he intended to have come up with me, he might have done that in less than twenty paces. When I came to the College gate, which stood wide open, just as I turned to enter it, I received a blow, grazing on the side of my head (which was then uncovered) and lighting on my shoulder. As soon as I felt the blow, I looked back and saw Dr. Mead, who made a second blow at me, and said I had abused him. I told him that was false, stepped back and drew my sword at the instant, but offered to make no pass at him till he had drawn; in doing which he was very slow. At the moment that I saw he was ready, I made a pass at him; upon which he re-

treated back about four foot. I immediately made a second, and he retired as before. I still pressed on, making two or three more passes, he constantly retreating, and keeping out of the reach of my sword; nor did he ever attempt to make so much as one single pass at me. I had by this time drove him from the street quite through the gateway, almost to the middle of the College yard; when, making another pass, my right foot was stopped by some accident, so that I fell down flat on my breast. In an instant I felt Dr. Mead with his whole weight upon me. 'Twas then easy for him to wrest my sword out of my hand, as he did, and after that gave me very abusive language, and bid me ask my life. I told him, I scorned to ask it of one, who, through this whole affair, had acted so like a coward and a scoundrel; and at the same time endeavoured to lay hold of his sword, but could not reach it. He again bid me ask my life; I replied as before, I scorned to do that, adding terms of reproach suitable to his behaviour. By this time some persons coming in interposed, and parted us. As I was getting up I heard Dr. Mead, amidst a crowd of people, now got together, exclaiming loud against me for refusing to ask my life. I told him in answer, he had shewn himself a coward, and 'twas wholly owing to chance, and not to any act of his, that I happened to be in his power. I added, that had he been to have given me any of his physic, I would, rather than take it, ask my life of him; but for his sword it was very harmless; and I was ever far from being in the apprehension of it.

Gresham College, J. WOODWARD.  
June 13, 1719.

## SIR JOHN VANBURGH DEFENDED.

THE time seems to be approaching when justice will be done to the merits of this architect. Several competent judges having lately ventured to speak favourably of his works, it may not be unentertaining to our readers to see what has been written in defence of a person who certainly possessed great genius, and who was very unfairly decied by the wits of his time.

Sir John Vanburgh's genius was of the first class, and in point of *movement*,

novelty and ingenuity, his works have not been exceeded by any thing in modern times. We should certainly have quoted Blenheim and Castle Howard as great examples of these perfections, in preference to any work of our own, or of any other modern architect; but unluckily for the reputation of this excellent artist, his taste kept no pace with his genius, and his works are so crowded with barbarisms and absurdities, and so borne down by their own preposterous weight, that none but the discerning can separate



separate their merits from their defects. In the hands of the ingenious artist who knows how to polish and refine and bring them into use, we have always regarded his productions as rough jewels of inestimable value. "Works in Architecture by Robert and James Adam, Esq. No. 1. fol. 1773."

The heaviness and enormity of Blenheim castle have been greatly criticized: perhaps too severely. We may be too much bigotted to Greek and Roman architecture. It was adapted often to local convenience. Under an Italian sun, for instance, it was of great importance to exclude warmth, and give a current to air. The portico was well adapted to this purpose.

A slavish imitation also of antique ornaments may be carried into absurdity. When we see the skulls of oxen adorning a heathen temple, we acknowledge their propriety. But it is rather unnatural to introduce them in a christian church, where sacrifice would be an offence.

We are fettered also too much by orders, and proportions. The ancients themselves paid no such close attention to them. Our modern code was collected by average calculations from their works; by Sansovino particularly, and Palladio. But if these modern legislators of the art had been obliged to produce precedents, they could not have found any two buildings among the remains of ancient Rome, which were exactly of the same proportions.

I would not, by any means, wish to shake off the wholesome restraint of those laws of art, which have been made rules; because they were first reasons. All I mean is, to apologise for Vanburgh. For though it may be difficult to please in any other form of architecture than what we see in daily use; yet in an art which has not nature for its model, the mind recoils with disdain at the idea of an *exclusive* system. The Greeks did not imagine, that when they had invented a good thing, the faculty was exhausted, and incapable of producing another. Where should we have admired, at this day, the beauty of the Ionic order, if after the Doric had been invented, it had been considered as the *ne plus ultra* of art; and every deviation from its proportions reprobated as barbarous innovations? Vanburgh's attempt therefore seems to have been an effort of genius: and if we can keep the imagination apart from the five orders, we

must allow, that he has created a *magnificent whole*; which is invested with an air of grandeur, seldom seen in a more regular style of building. Its very defects, except a few that are too glaring to be overlooked, give it an appearance of something beyond common; and as it is surrounded with great objects, the eye is struck with the *whole*, and takes the *parts* upon trust. What made Vanburgh ridiculous, was his applying to small houses a stile of architecture which could not possibly succeed but in a large one. In a small house, where the grandeur of a *whole* cannot be attempted, the eye is at leisure to contemplate *parts*, and meets with frequent occasion of disgust. Gilpin's "Observations on the Mountains and Lakes of Cumberland and Westmoreland."

In the buildings of Vanburgh, who was a poet as well as an architect, there is a greater display of imagination than we shall find perhaps in any other; and this is the ground of the effect which we feel in many of his works, notwithstanding the faults with which many of them are justly charged. For this purpose Vanburgh appears to have had recourse to some principles of the Gothic architecture; which, though not so ancient as the Grecian, is more so to our imagination, with which the artist is more concerned than with absolute truth. Sir Joshua Reynolds' *Discourse* 1786. p. 25.

To speak of Vanburgh in the language of a painter, he had originality of invention; he understood light and shadow, and had great skill in composition. To support his principal object, he produced his second and third groups or masses. He perfectly understood in *his* art what is the most difficult in ours, the conduct of the back-ground, by which the design and invention is set off to the greatest advantage. What the back-ground is in painting, in architecture, is the real ground on which the building is erected; and no architect took greater care that his work should not appear crude and hard; that is, it did not abruptly start out of the ground without expectation or preparation.

This is a tribute which a painter owes to an architect who composed like a painter, and was defrauded of the due reward of his merit by the wits of his time, who did not understand the princi-

ples of composition in poetry better than he; and who knew little or nothing of what he understood perfectly, the general ruling principles of architecture and painting.

His fate was that of the great Perrault; both were the objects of the petulant sar-

casms of factious men of letters; and both have left some of the fairest ornaments which to this day decorate their several countries; the Façade of the Louvre, Blenheim, and Castle Howard. *Ibid.* 28.

# M E M E N T O to the L O V E R S of F R E N C H W I N E S.

[From Dr. WATSON's (the Bishop of Landaff\*) Chemical Essays]

**N**EITHER Ceruse, nor Litharge, nor Minium, have any taste, but any of these substances being boiled in distilled vinegar, which has an acid taste, will be dissolved in it; and the solution being crystallized will give one of the sweetest substances in nature, called *Saccharum Saturni*, or sugar of lead. It is this property, which lead has of acquiring a sweet taste by solution in an acid, that has rendered it so serviceable to those wine merchants, who, respecting their own profit more than the lives of their customers, have not scrupled to attempt recovering wines, which had turned sour, by putting into them large quantities of Ceruse, or Litharge. I believe this adulteration is punished with death in some parts of Germany; and it is to be wished that it met with that punishment every where. In 1750, the Farmers General in France being alighted at the great quantities of *du vin gâté* which were brought into Paris, in order to be made into vinegar, redoubled their researches to find out the cause of the great increase in that article; for near 30,000 hogheads had been annually brought in for a few years preceding the year 1750, whereas the quantity annually lost in 40 years before, did not exceed 1,200 hogheads. They discovered, that several wine merchants, assuming the name of

vinegar merchants, bought these four wines (which were still rendered more sour by the custom of pouring into each hoghead six pints of vinegar before it was sold) and afterwards, by means of litharge, rendered them palatable, and sold them as genuine wines†. Our English vintners, there is reason to fear, are not less scrupulous in the use of this poison, than the French wine merchants; for it not only corrects the acidity of four wines, but it gives a richness to meagre ones; and by this property, the temptation to use it is much encreased.

The reader may soon furnish himself with the means of detecting lead when dissolved in wine. Let him boil together in a pint of water, an ounce of quick-lime, and half an ounce of flour of brimstone, and when the liquor, which will be of a yellow colour, is cold, let him pour it into a bottle, and corking it up, reserve it for use. A few drops of this liquor being let fall into a glass of wine or cydet, containing lead, will change the whole into a colour more or less brown, according to the quantity of lead which it contains; if the wine be wholly free from lead, it will be rendered turbid by the liquor, but the colour will be rather a dirty white, than a blackish brown.

\* Of this great man something should be known—and it is to his credit that he cannot be known too much.

Westmoreland has to boast his birth, and he was educated there. From that school he derived a tolerable acquaintance with the classics, an industrious habit of life, and, what was bad, a provincial accent, which improved life has not removed.

Trinity College, Cambridge, had him next. He was there famous when a student for application and *Kendal blue hose*, which he always wore. In taking his degrees he was high amongst the *wranglers*, prophetic of his being so now.

His learning made him a Fellow, and recommended him to be one of the College Tutors. He had for his antagonist Mr. Postlethwayte, a great mathematician, who went on *proving* himself in the wrong, and *demonstrated* himself into a small living in the country. The latter knew nothing of the world; the former did, and found it the best knowledge—

“The manners living as they rise.”

In progress of time he was appointed public Professor of Chemistry. Here he first formed the basis of that fame and character which afterwards followed him. In the line of chemistry Cambridge never boasted any thing like him. Whole days did he and his workman, Holfman, pass in the laboratory. In their first experiments, they broke retorts—brought on disorders, blew themselves up, and at last their workshop. But the Bishop went on, “nothing daunted,” and at length established his chemic character.

About this period Doctor Rutherford died, and Watson was appointed in his room to the Professorship of Divinity—about this time too he obtained another species of *divinity*—he married.

As no longer holding a Fellowship, he was allowed this privilege. From this period nothing came forth but his chemical essays and some domestic ones—but those of chemistry have spread the widest. All have read and admired his book.—In the recommendation to See—may be placed great merit—personal remembrance—and his pupil the Duke of Rutland.

† Exam. Chy. de differ. Subs. par M. Sage, p. 157.







[illegible]

Do my very cordent & p  
fectly true friends  
Yours affection



## LETTERS of the PASTON FAMILY.

To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

GENTLEMEN,

AS in your entertaining collection for last month, you favoured your readers with two Love-epistles written by Margery Brews, who exhibits so captivating a portrait of her own amiable mind in Mr. Fenn's new publication, I enclose you an accurate fac-simile of her hand-writing. It is made from an original letter to her husband, while she was big with her first child. This off-track is recommended to your popular Magazine, as a characteristic memorial of a female who, disdaining all ideas of prudery or interest, ingenuously avowed her passion for a young gentleman who courted her under some disadvantages, but afterwards married her. From a tender mistress she became a prudent wife. Her sentiments therefore, in both situations, cannot fail to be read with delight, as long as the feelings of nature expressed with graceful simplicity, and an ambition to behave properly on all occasions, continue to deserve applause. Such a notice of a woman who died almost three hundred years ago, will escape every imputation of partiality or design.—I may add, that the very delicate manner in which her condition is pointed out, exactly resembles the account that *Fair Ellen* has given of herself in the old Ballad of *Child Waters*:

“ My girdle of gold that was too long,  
“ Is now too short for me.”

See Percy's Collection, 3d edit. Vol. III. p. 55.

I know not, Gentlemen, when the public has been presented with a more curious and interesting work than the two volumes quarto from which you have already made one extract, and may possibly add a second, at the instance of

Your constant Reader, &c. &c.

To my right reverend and worshipful husband JOHN PASTON.

RIGHT reverend and worshipful husband, I recommend me to you, desiring heartily to hear of your welfare, thanking you for the token that ye sent me by Edmund Perys, praying you to weet that my mother sent to my father to London for a gown cloth of \* mustyrd-devyllers to make of a gown for me; and he told my mother and me when he came home, that he charged you to buy it, after that he was come out of London.

I pray you, if it be not bought, that you will vouchsafe to buy it, and send it home as soon as ye may, for I have no gown to wear this winter but my black and my † green a lyer, and that is so cumbersome that I am weary to wear it.

As for the girdle that my father be-helsted (*promised*) me, I spake to him thereof a little before he yed (*went*) to London last; and he said to me that the fault was in you, that ye would not think thereupon to do make it (*to have it made*); but I suppose that it is not so, he said it but for a skensacion. (*an excuse*.) I pray ye if ye dare take it upon you, that ye will vouchsafe to do make it (*to have it made*) against ye come home, for I had never more need thereof than I have now, for I am waxed so fetys (*prettily*) that I may not be girded in no bar of no girdle that I have but of one. Elizabeth Peverel ‡ hath been sick fifteen or sixteen weeks of the sciatica; but she sent my mother word by Kate, that she should come hither when God sent time, though she should be § crod in a barrow.

\* Mustyrd-devyllers] *Moitié*, or (as sometimes anciently and corruptedly spelt) *Mestier de Velours*; i. e. a semi-velvet; or, *mestis*, or *mestif de velours*; a bastard or mungrel velvet.

† Green a lyer] i. e. *Grenouilliere*, frog-colour. Of this colour in female habits (*viz.* a yellow ground flourished over with dark green, or rather black) many examples occur in ancient pictures.

‡ Elizabeth Peverel may be supposed to have been a midwife. She would come “when God sent time:” i. e. when there was occasion for her professional services.

§ *Crod* in a barrow.] *Crod* signifies *crowded*; stuffed in on a heap; not *wheeled*, as Mr. Fenn explains the same word.

John of Dam was here, and my mother discovered me to him, and he said by his truth, that he was not gladder of nothing that he heard this twelve month, than he was thereof.

\* I may no longer live by my craft. I am discovered of all men that see me.

Of all other things that ye desired that I should send you word of, I have sent you word of in a letter that I did write on our Lady's-day last was. The Holy Trinity have you in his keeping.

Written at Oxnead in right great +

haste on the Thursday next before Saint Thomas's day.

I pray you that ye will wear the ring with the † image of Saint Margaret, that I sent you for a remembrance, till ye come home. Ye have left me such a remembrance that maketh me to think upon you both day and night when I would sleep.

Oxnead, Yours,  
Thursday, MARGERY PASTON.  
18th Dec. 1477,  
17 Edw. IV.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

An ACCOUNT of Dr. ROBERT BOLTON.

[Concluded from Page 76.]

THE last work which Dr. Bolton gave the public was not the least valuable. It was intitled "Letters and Tracts on the Choice of Company, and other Subjects, 8vo. 1761." This he dedicated to his early patron Lord Hardwicke, to whom he had inscribed *The Employment of Time*, and who at this period was no longer Chancellor. In his address to this nobleman, he says, "An address to your Lordship on this occasion in the usual style would as ill suit your inclinations as it doth my age and profession. We are both of us on the confines of eternity, and should therefore alike make truth our care, that truth which duly in-

fluencing our practice will be the security of our eternal happiness.

"Distinguished by my obligations to your Lordship, I would be so by my acknowledgements of them: I would not be thought to have only then owned them when they might have been augmented. Whatever testimony I gave of respect to you when in the highest civil office under your Prince, I would express the same when you have resigned it; and shew as strong an attachment to Lord Hardwicke, as I ever did to the Lord Chancellor.

"Receive, therefore, a tribute of thanks, the last which I am ever likely

\* I may no longer live by my craft.] The lady appears to mean, that no art in dressing herself, will any longer disguise her pregnancy.

† —in great haste.] The authors of the letters in this Paston collection, almost always mention the *great haste* in which they wrote; a circumstance to be accounted for from the unfrequency and uncertainty of communication between one part of the kingdom and another. As letters could then only be dispatched by chance, they were never prepared but on "the spur of occasion," and till some accidental courier, or traveller, appeared to take charge of them. They were therefore almost always precipitately indited, while he who was to carry them away, waited to receive them.

Friar John Mowth, Vol. I. p. 259, after the words *great haste*, adds, "in your manor, *after meat*;" a time which perhaps the good Friar thought unfavourable to composition, and could have spent in some pursuit more delectable to the feelings consequent on a hearty dinner.

‡ —the image of *Saint Margaret*.] Perhaps the writer's own name had influenced her choice of a faintly patroness. The painted or sculptured Margaret, however, would certainly put Mr. Paston in mind of his Margaret at home. Such indeed might have been his lady's design, when she sent him this token of her remembrance.

N. B. As soon as the letters of this age were made up, a silken twine was passed through all the folds of them. The ends of the twine were then united under the seal, and secured by it.—The dots in the representation of the outside of the epistle before us, denote the punctures made by the needle that introduced the silk.

The size of these epistles is generally small; for no paper had then been made in England; and such as was imported must have been scarce. The Paston correspondence is entirely on paper of French manufacture.



in this manner to pay.—But I am hastening to my grave, with a prospect which must be highly pleasing to me, unless divested of all just regard to those who survive me.”

We have already observed, that Dr. Bolton was originally of a valetudinarian habit, though he preserved himself by temperance to a considerable age. In the preface to the work now under consideration, he speaks of the feeble frame he with so much difficulty supported; and afterwards says, “My decay is now such, that it is with what I write as with what I act; I see in it the faults which I know not how to amend.” He, however, survived the publication of it two years, dying in London, where he came for Dr. Addington’s advice, on the 26th Nov. 1763, and was buried in the porch between the first and second door of the parish-church of St. Mary, Reading. Since his death, a plain marble has been erected to his memory, with the following inscription.

To

Robert Bolton, L. L. D.

Dean of Carlisle,

and twenty-five years Vicar of this parish,

who died Nov. 26, 1763,

aged 65 \*,

This Monument is erected

by his Widow,

That the memory of

a pious, diligent, and affectionate pastor may not be buried with him.

For a more extensive influence

of religion and virtue,

his Writings

are the best

monument.

The following character of him is extracted from a sermon preached in his parish-church by W. H. Wray, M. A. now Rector of Darley, near Derby, and contains, we are assured, no more than what might with strict justice and truth have been said of Dr. Bolton.

“His piety claims our first attention, as it was the foundation of his other virtues. On this subject his expressions, when he could not be suspected of assuming an appearance, were ever accompanied with an awfulness and reverence that bespoke the worthiest sentiments of the great Being to whom they were referred. The failings of good men are exposed to the world, while the example of their best hours, their hours of privacy, is generally

lost to it. I am happy, therefore, that I can shew you our friend even in his closet for your imitation. That he observed his Saviour’s command to pray in secret to his Heavenly Father, expecting from him only his reward, might have been presumed from the resolute exclusion of his family from his private apartment at certain hours of the day. And that these short retirements were devoted to his intercourse with Heaven, may with certainty almost be concluded by me at least, who have sometimes surprised him with signs of the most ardent devotion, when it was evidently through his inadvertence that I found admission. His family were twice in the day assembled to join with him in addresses to God, and to profit by the example of his piety: three evenings in the week they received the further advantage of a short instruction, to convince them of the truth of the christian religion, or exhort them to the practice of it. And it ought not perhaps to be past over in silence, that, even in his journeys, his family devotions were never intermitted. His attendance on the service of the church is well known. His motives to it, besides the view of joining in expressions of devotion himself, were, that he might set an example of it to his parishioners, to his neighbours, to his brethren; and, indeed, that he might contribute to what he always thought to be the great end of public worship, the keeping up in the world the belief of God and of his interposition; the belief that he had established a religion as the rule of our conduct, our recommendation to his favour, and the means of our perfection and our happiness.

“His reverence of God was accompanied with a lively faith in the person whom he had employed, and means which he had appointed for the redemption of man from corruption and mortality. Believing in God, he believed also in Christ; not with an enthusiastic faith, increasing his confidence in his Saviour’s merits in proportion as he multiplied the needs of them, nor with a dead faith, but with a faith that shewed itself by a very exemplary charity and temperance.

“Were I to enlarge on his daily course of temperance and self-denial, to which I was a more immediate witness, I might be thought to intend a reproach to the greatest part of my audience.

\* Our readers are desired to correct the date of Dr. Bolton’s birth, and for 1690, read 1698.

“Of his charities, let the poor, the sick, the distressed of every denomination be his witnesses. One mouth might not suffice to relate them, any more than one place contained them. Every proper object that was within the reach of his abilities, shared his relief. And in this he did not found a trumpet before him to proclaim his liberality; for, though he thought himself obliged, as a clergyman, to be an example of what he preached, yet many of his bounties are known, merely because they could not be concealed; disclosed either by the gratitude of those who had received them, or by the accounts delivered in from others, through whose hands they were unavoidably transmitted.

“It is not enough that a pastor possess the virtues of a christian: his character he thought to be incomplete without a zeal to recommend them proportioned to their importance. Constantly almost residing in this place, he was careful that his light might shine in it. The piety, the temperance, the charity, which he cultivated in himself, he held forth to all by his daily example, and pressed upon you by his weekly instruction and exhortation, carefully prepared, and earnestly delivered. Nor did he confine himself to the stated times of exhortation; at all times his charities to the body were made a means of recommending his private instructions, that more excellent charity to the soul. But particularly was he attentive to the training of infancy in the ways of God, in the knowledge of duty, and if possible in the habitual performance of it, by seizing the mind and storing it with religious principles, before either habits could be perfected or prejudice confirmed.

“But as his charities were not confined to his parish, so neither were his instructions. The world at large, he was zealous to inform and to amend. Besides the many writings which he published for the promoting of christian virtue, he had planned a work to prove the truth and the importance of *Christian principles*; his earnest attention to which may not improbably have shortened that life, which he has been often heard to say, he thought no longer desirable than while it could be usefully employed.

“Having now accompanied our friend to his latest period, shall we lament that he resteth from his labours, and is gone to the reward of them? If we do, let us,

however, reap the last benefit we can receive from him; let us attend him through this important period, and see how a good man can dare to die.

“By his exhortations to his family at the beginning of his disorder, he evidently considered it as the summons for his departure. In his conversation he treated it as a lesson of humility and dependence. His whole deportment throughout it, shewed him pious and affectionate, and, as he professed himself to be, perfectly resigned to the will of God. “I pray not, said he, for life, I do not desire it.” He prayed, indeed, that God would moderate his disorder; and he prayed most earnestly that he might be prepared to meet him. In both, I trust he was heard. His disorder *was* moderated, and, as he himself declared, he had peace with God; that peace, my brethren, which at this moment passeth our understanding.

“Reduced as he was by his illness from the superiority of parts and learning, his excellent habits and dispositions remained with him to the last; proving to us the importance of having seasonably cultivated them, and demonstrating how fit a preparation for the kingdom of Heaven results from that conversion to infant simplicity of heart and manners, which our Saviour makes so essential an ingredient in the christian character.

“When we see nature thus in its decay, we view in our imaginations the ruin of some stately edifice. We lament the waste of time, yet while we lament we admire. We trace, in the remains of ornament, the noble design and the masterly execution. We sigh, perhaps, that it is a ruin, yet we own it to be the ruin of magnificence.

“If any other testimony be wanting than that which I am confident you all bear to the excellency of the character which we have been considering, and to the propriety of our application of it, I may add the expressions made use of in letters of condolence by two very eminent persons, with whom our friend had the earliest and the most intimate connection. \* One of them observes, that the whole course of his life was a proper preparation for such a death as concluded it. † The other, after speaking of him as the oldest acquaintance he had in the world, adds, “The esteem and affection I had for him increased in proportion to the time I had known him: He was an excellent scholar, as well as a most pious

\* The Rev. Dr. Hutchinson.

† Mr. Professor Hunt.

“christian;



“ christian; as exemplary in his life, as  
 “ he was instructive in his writings; and  
 “ his death is a great loss to the public,  
 “ as well as to his private friends.”

To this character, which those who knew Dr. Bolton will readily subscribe, we shall add from the information of a correspondent, that our author was a very tall man, very thin, very brown. He understood well, Hebrew, Greek, Latin, Spanish, Italian, and French. It was a long time before he could pre-

vail on himself to subscribe the 39 Articles for preferment; but at last, as articles of peace, and so far forth as authorized by scripture, he did; for it was generally supposed he did not approve of all the Athanasian doctrine. He married Mrs. Holmes, a widow-lady, with whom he lived about 25 years in great domestic happiness, but left no children by her. Besides the several performances already mentioned, he wrote and printed a Visitation Sermon in the year 1741.

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THE  
 LONDON REVIEW,  
 AND  
 LITERARY JOURNAL.

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

Dissertations on the Origin, Nature, and Pursuits of Intelligent Beings, and of Divine Providence, Religion, and Religious Worship. In the course of which, the Honour and Dignity of the Supreme Being is vindicated from the absurd, if not impious Supposition, that by a particular or partial Providence he interferes in, influences, and directs the Thoughts and Determinations of Individuals, and the Political Government, Changes, and Events of States and Kingdoms. To which is added, a necessary and most equitable Suggestion and Plan for the Relief of the present Exigencies of the State, the Burdens of the People, and a more honourable Mode for supporting the Clergy. Also an essential Sketch for a more rational Form of Worship, and a new Liturgy. By J. Z. Holwell, F. R. S. 8vo. 2s. 6d. Cadell.

WE have very seldom seen a title-page exhibit so just and full an argument of the work it introduced, as that which is now before us. It is only deficient in not informing the reader, that the honour and dignity of the SUPREME BEING is in these Dissertations (*endeavoured to be*) vindicated on the transmigration of souls, and the other principles of the Gentoo religion. Mr. Holwell, the author, resided several years in India, during which time he applied himself assiduously in acquiring the literature of the Bramins, for whose doctrines and manners he conceived a most enthusiastic affection, as he has fully demonstrated in his former Dissertations on the Metempsychosis of the Bramins, added to his interesting Historical Events of Indostan.

The present work is a kind of supplement to the above-mentioned Treatises; though he says in an advertisement prefixed to it, that it contains variations in

sentiment from his “ earlier productions submitted to the public eye. To this,” says he, “ our apology will be short:— “ increase of years, experience, observation, and (we hope) just reflections, “ have produced these variations.” What a pity is it, that a gentleman possessed of the best intentions, and the greatest benevolence of heart, as displayed in all his pages, could not have carried his experience and *just reflections* a little farther than he has done, and so have avoided the many absurdities, and gross inconsistencies, which form the very basis and essence of his scheme!

The pre-existence of the human soul was the doctrine of Socrates and Plato, and has been embraced by several christian philosophers. But this, like most other tenets, has been understood in various degrees and modifications. According to Mr. Holwell’s account of the Gentoo scriptures, “ The Eternal One, “ in the fulness of time, resolved to partake  
 “ ticipate

"anticipate his glory and essence with beings capable of feeling and sharing his beatitude, and of administering to his glory:" and hence intelligent or angelic beings were created. Thus far our author is perfectly rational, and as orthodox as the most orthodox divine could wish him. *Free-agency*, or *independence of the will*, he calls "the birth-right of all intelligent beings;" and certainly every other solution of the origin of evil is a dreadful impeachment of the Deity. It is generally supposed, he says, that the number of intelligent beings created was immense, but that only one-third of them rebelled. These "were subdued, tried, judged, and condemned to suffer certain punishments and degradations for a certain space of time, in a due proportion to the culpability of the individual."—This resolution, he says, gave rise to a second material creation (Was the first a material creation? ), which was formed on such occult principles as only to exist during the space for the punishment and probation of the fallen spirits.—"The souls or spirits animating every mortal organized form are the identical apostate angels."—"Man and brute are intelligent beings, animating corrupt and mortal forms."—Again he says, "The various and innumerable mortal forms allotted for the more immediate imprisonment of the offending spirits." Thus the maggots in our cheese, and all animated nature, are vivified by fallen angels; and to account for the different intellects of animals, he has recourse to organization. The space of time allotted for punishment and probation in mortal bodies may be millions of years, he says, for aught we know to the contrary, during which time the spirit is always shifting its temporary prison. Near the end of his book he very gravely says, "As our thread of life is spun fine," (Mr. H. is old) "and probably will soon break, we wish, before our lot takes place for animating some other mortal form, to leave a legacy to our fellow-creatures worthy their acceptance, &c." At the angelic creation, he says, the Supreme Being constituted them of different ranks; some with superior intellectual powers and abilities: some hold highly exalted ranks, some more subordinate. The highest rank mostly inhabits the human form, and in this rank are many different tribes. It was this rank that was the great instigators of the angelic revolt; and the tribe that was most

guilty has, ever since the material creation, animated the priests of all religions, particularly the christian, and of the christian most particularly the dignified clergy. "The fallen spirits animating this tribe," says he, "stiled by themselves the *men of God*, we may with the highest certainty conclude were the very *prime projectors, leaders*, and most active *abettors* of the revolt in Heaven; and failing in their attempt against their God and Creator, but still influenced by the same principle, namely, an insatiable thirst for power and dominion, they meditated how they should subvert their fellow rebels to their sway and government here below; which, taking the advantage of their original superior faculties and art, they were easily enabled to accomplish in the following manner"—which we thus abridge; by assuming an external sanctity of manners, persuading the people that something sacred was annexed to their persons and characters, pretending familiar intercourse with the Deity, and that he would grant their petitions, and that their daily intercession on behalf of sinners was essentially necessary; all which they supported by what our author often calls a most impious tenet and principle, by inculcating the doctrine, that "God by his peculiar and partial providence perpetually interfered in the transactions of individuals." And thus, says he, by the crafty insinuations of this *malignant tribe*, (i. e. the christian priesthood) operating on the contrition, fears and apprehensions of the multitude, they rose to power and dominion, impiously assumed the prerogatives and attributes of the Deity, trod on the necks of kings, and were "either openly or covertly the active promoters of persecutions, blood and slaughter, rebellions and murders."

Having thus branded every christian church for the temporary enormities of some individuals, he proceeds to enumerate the various arts by which the malignant spirits involve their fellow rebels inhabiting mortal forms into deeper guilt and misery. In his Dissertations formerly published Mr. Holwell says, that BRAMAH, MOSES, and CHRIST, was the same identical chosen spirit. Here he says, "their doctrines have all suffered the same mutilated and corrupted fate by the same mischievous malignant spirits." According to Mr. H. one would think Christ's doctrine was entirely lost, that its corruption began



gan with the Apostles, and that he is the only man in the *secret* of what it originally was. The corruptions of religion afford, it is true, a wide field for honest indignation; but there is no need that, like Mr. Holwell, we should run quite wild on the subject. Indeed all throughout, Mr. H. appears perfectly confident that he is quite in the *secret* of every thing respecting our Creator and intellectual beings.

We now come to the other arts of the malignant spirits, which we trust will give our readers some risible entertainment.

The first of these arts, to plunge mankind deeper in guilt and misery, is the search of *knowledge, arts and sciences*. And he begins with the most ancient, Astronomy. Here the poor Chaldeans are sadly abused; and "the superior talents," he says, "of Pythagoras, Ptolemy, Copernicus, Tycho Brahe, Galileo, Des Cartes, Newton, and the rest of the star-gazers, have been totally misapplied." Navigation, aided by astronomy and geography, fall next under our author's severe censure. Here he says, "the malignant spirits seem to have reached the *ne plus ultra*, or extreme of their malicious purposes;" and that the Deity, by placing the expanded and sometimes tempestuous ocean between nations, "exhibits an incontestible proof," that they should never have communication with each other. Better and more sober philosophers, however, have considered the ocean as appointed by nature to be the great and most commodious *highway*, if we may so call it, from country to country.

The art of *Printing* is next abused: "What dire mischiefs has it not produced!" And he enumerates "romance, fiction, novels, poetry, and music," as tribes dependent on it; all of improper and dangerous tendencies, and "calculated to lull to stupor the imaginations of thoughtless beings." His own apology for printing is, that if "every author took up the pen from the same benevolent motives (*as he did*), the art would not then be a subject for censure." Modest indeed!

POLITICS, or the arts of deceit and fraud, and TACTICS, or the art of war and murder, are next execrated; and the late siege of Gibraltar is mentioned with horror, and held up as a proof that the Deity is a mere "*passive spectator* of the transactions of mankind." As if self-defence, or the defence of our just rights,

were not implanted in us by the Great Author of our being.

"The art of Painting in all its branches," falls next under Mr. Holwell's fury. He calls it "an irrational, unprofitable, and mischievous pursuit, both in its professors and admirers; an art conceived by indolence, brought forth by vanity, nursed by affectation, and supported by pride, ostentation, and prodigality." Indecent paintings our author justly censures; but few, we believe, will agree with his condemnation of history-painting, as only perpetuating "the memory of a race of beings, which have been" (*bad grammar*, Mr. Holwell; *indeed you have many instances of it*) "a pest to society, a disgrace to the human form and intellect, and the bane of all moral rectitude." With the morality of Hogarth's works, however, our author is highly pleased, but to landscape and portrait painting he gives no quarter. Of the former he says, "Of what real use is this labour bestowed? A waste of time and talents to cover a wall, when at the same time a man may look out of his window and enjoy the same subject in much higher and transcendent perfection." And he concludes this section with lamenting that the genius of painters, whom he compliments as "polite, inoffensive in their manners, and sagacious,—had not a more active bias for the *real* benefit of their fellow-creatures." So there is no merit in assisting and cultivating the imagination; and Sir Joshua ought to throw away his pencil, and be much better employed in filling a dung-cart, or in mending old shoes.

ARCHITECTURE is next condemned, whenever it goes beyond what is necessary for "convenience and shelter from the inclemency of seasons." And Chronology he calls, "one of the least excusable researches that has employed the genius of indolent, sedentary men."

War is again introduced, and without the smallest regard to just or unjust, is execrated in the *lump*; and "the Christian priesthood, he says, but more particularly that part of them styled dignitaries of the church," have taken "an active part in most if not in all" the wars he enumerates.

Our author now returns to the corruptions of the *pure* doctrines of CHRIST; and seems to assume to himself the sole knowledge of what these pure doctrines were. The liturgy of our church, systems,

systems, creeds, and man's authority, are severely arraigned, condemned, and dispised. Yet, strange to tell, our author takes upon himself to propose and give a new liturgy of his own selection and compiling, which he confidently pronounces *unexceptionable*. It may be gone through in about five minutes: and the minister, he says, will be relieved from a *drudgery*, and will "find his yoke easy and his burthen light;" and the congregation, he assures us, will be all alert in their devotions. Nor is the above the only liberality of our author towards the officiating clergy. It is his plan, that all pre-eminence among the clergy should be abolished; and that all Archbishops, Bishops, Deans, Prebends, Vicars, and Rectors, should be stripped of their benefices, and all Colleges deprived of their endowments, which ought to "revert to the original rightful owners, **THE PUBLIC**, and be appropriated to the relief of the present heavy and deplorable exigencies of the State." And out of this fund our author thus proposes to provide for the clergy: "That a stipend of five hundred pounds per ann. exempt from all taxes, office-fees, &c. be established for every married incumbent, and three hundred for every one unmarried, in lieu of all tithes, surplice-fees, &c. — with a decent and commodious parsonage house, handsomely furnished at all points: the whole to be kept in repair by the Government, and the stipend to be paid half-yearly from the Treasury." And to complete the scheme, the King or his Ministers are to "ordain and present men of sound and tried morals" to the priesthood; "profound learning and knowledge in the dead languages being absolutely *non-essentials*."

We cannot but smile to think what a blessed set of clergymen a late Minister, Lord S—, or indeed any Statesman, would have ordained, or ordained. And what an important relief the State would receive from Mr. Holwell's plan, that all Colleges should be stripped of their endowments, and the richer clergy of their benefices, will easily appear from the following facts. In England and Wales there are upwards of ten thousand churches and chapels, or *cures*; and counting from the Archbishop down to the Curate, we may safely calculate the clergy of England and Wales, notwithstanding pluralities, to amount to ten thousand. Now supposing one half

married, and the other unmarried, the married half at five hundred each per ann. will require two millions and five hundred thousand pounds to pay them; and the unmarried half, at three hundred each per ann. one million and five hundred thousand pounds; in all four millions! besides the endless expence and clamour that would arise, were Government bound to repair and replace the parsonages and household furniture of ten thousand clergymen!!! At the utmost stretch, all the funds proposed by Mr. Holwell to be seized by Government, would not amount to ONE MILLION. And thus by an enormous and unsupportable balance *against* Government, "the present heavy and deplorable exigencies of the State" are to be relieved, according to our *sagacious* author's most *admirable* proposal.

Such is the great out-line of Mr. Holwell's truly curious work; and if we have passed our usual bounds in reviewing it, we hope our readers will forgive us for the entertainment which we suppose his extravagant reveries will certainly give them. We shall beg to subjoin a few remarks, and then conclude.

The doctrine of a particular Providence, Mr. Holwell arraigns as highly impious and blasphemous; as the very basis of priestcraft, and all the horrid evils which he ascribes to the christian clergy. Yet we have already cited him saying, that this present state of the material world "is formed on such occult principles as only to exist during *the space for the punishment and probation of the fallen spirits*." And in page 115 he says, "The spirit's perpetual succession to animate other mortal forms, on the dissolution of its present prison, is a *virtual purgatory*, and an immediate reward or punishment for their virtues or vices in their preceding form of existence." Now, how the merit or demerit of the individual in a state of *probation*, or how his virtues or vices can receive an immediate reward or punishment, on every change of his mortal prison, without the noting attention of a particular Providence, we confess we cannot comprehend. If any with our author should say, that the Deity at the material creation appointed certain *occult* general laws to govern it, it is saying nothing but mere *occult* words without idea; and if our author will say that these *occult* laws, of which he knows nothing, are so perfect as to take inspection of the virtues or vices of the individual,



vidual; an inspection absolutely included in the idea of probation, of rewards and punishments; be it known to him, that he has then *most virtually* admitted, to every intent and purpose, of a particular providence.

Other parts of our author's *reforms* are still more ridiculous. He does not seem to possess one idea that the refinement of the imagination, and enlargement of the understanding, have the smallest tendency to explain or enforce the beauty and infinite advantages of moral rectitude. According to him, nation ought not to visit nation, and the more that mankind are brutalized, they will be the happier and the better.

If any of our readers would wish to be acquainted with Mr. Holwell's former Treatises on his beloved Gentoos, we would recommend to his perusal the elaborate *Enquiry into the Religious Tenets and Philosophy of the Brahmins*, inserted at the end of the seventh book of the English translation of the Lushai.

In his former Treatises Mr. Holwell says, that the terms of salvation revealed by Brahma, consisted, among other things, of the fallen spirit's transmigration eighty-nine times through mortal forms; but we shall cite the above *Enquiry*, which particularly examines Mr. H.'s tenets. "Whatever animal destroys the mortal form of another, be it that of a gnat, bee, cow, or man, shall be plunged into the *Onderah*, (i. e. the place of darkness) for a space, and from thence shall begin anew the 89 transmutations, notwithstanding whatever number it may have formerly completed.—This, however, we will venture to call highly unphilosophical. Nature has made almost all the creation of fishes to feed on each other; their purgation therefore is only a mock trial, and their spirits would be

"just where they were, though millions of ages were repeated. Mr. H. is at great pains to solve the reason why the fishes were not drowned at the general deluge, when every other species of animals suffered death. The only reason for it, he says, is, that they were more favoured of God as more innocent. Why then are those less guilty spirits united to bodies whose natural instinct precludes them the very possibility of salvation? There is not a bird, perhaps, but eats occasionally insects and reptiles. Even the Indian philosopher himself, who lets vermin over-run him, who carelessly sweeps his path ere he tread upon it, lest he dislodge the soul of an insect, and who covers his mouth with a cloth, lest he should suck in a gnat with his breath; even he, in every salad which he eats, and in every cup of water which he drinks, causes the death of innumerable living creatures. His salvation, therefore, according to Mr. H.'s Gentoos system, is as impossible as that of the fishes"—those more favoured of God, and more innocent spirits, as Mr. Holwell wildly calls them.

When an author narrates the religious madness and absurdities of a country in which he has travelled, it is proper and fair. But when he becomes a zealous convert to, and enthusiast in such inconsistent and unphilosophical doctrines as Mr. H. himself ascribes to his favourite Gentoos, we are lost in surprise at the weakness of human nature; and cannot refrain the wish, that our eastern travellers would employ themselves better than in obtruding on their native country, as the most sacred and sublime truths, the wild dreams and incoherent crudities of Indian superstition and contemptible folly.

*Enquiries concerning Lettres de Cachet; the Consequences of arbitrary Imprisonment; and a History of the Inconveniences, Distresses, and Sufferings of State-Prisoners. Written in the Dungeon of the Castle of Vincennes, by the Count de Mirabeau. 2 vols. 8vo. Robinson.*

THE character of the Count de Mirabeau is already too well known, throughout the enlightened nations of Europe, to require either comment or panegyric from our pen, zealously as it is always devoted to the cause of persecuted merit.

Not less distinguished by his talents and his virtues, than by his oppressions and his misfortunes, to every liberal mind this unhappy, but independent, and

truly dignified nobleman has long been at once an object of general admiration, respect, and pity.

Unlike the famous Mr. Linguet, his quondam fellow-victim of arbitrary power, the Count does not confine himself to a naked detail of his own persecutions, or to discussions merely local, and little interesting to any nation but his own.

These were the imperfections which rendered that gentleman's "Memoirs of the

the Bastille" so insipid to the generality of readers; but we are happy to observe, that in the volumes before us, the author (viewing his personal sufferings as a very inferior object) boldly enlarges, with all the zeal of an enlightened politician, philosopher, and philanthropist, on the horrid abuses of power that have, more or less, prevailed in all ages, and in all countries; demonstrates with equal accuracy, precision, and force, the fatal effects that always *did*, and that, of necessity, always *must*, result from every infringement on the natural rights of mankind, however seemingly trivial at first; and displays in very lively colours the various minute engines by which *the freest nation upon earth* may imperceptibly lose its liberties, and be lulled into a state of abject servitude.

The work is methodically divided into Chapters.

In Chap. I. the author shews irrefragably, that arbitrary commitments have been formally condemned by the French laws ever since the infancy of the Monarchy; and establishes it as a fact, that the "*first and only*" edict which gave any thing like a sanction to *Lettres de Cachet*, is not of an older date than the month of July 1705.

In Chap. II. we are presented with a manly and very liberal enquiry into the inherent principles of natural right, and with a succession of ideas, the fruit of profound reflection, relative to the original formation of societies; in the course of which this grand truth is illustrated, that the first tie which binds every human association is a respect to *property*, and to *justice*, founded on natural sensibility, self-preservation, and reason, without the most remote dependence on any *religious system*.

In Chapters III and IV. the subject entered upon in the preceding chapter is farther discussed, with arguments tending to evince that *sacerdotal despotism* is a *necessary* cause of *civil despotism*.

In Chap. V. the author takes a slight retrospect of the *origin* of the right of punishment; and without scruple pronounces the exercise of justice to be absolutely incompatible with arbitrary orders and imprisonments, which he considers as more formidable to political liberty, and more cruel to the multitudes of individuals who suffer them, than any other species of injury, even *sanguinary* violence not excepted.

In Chap. VI. a popular error is combated; and the author with great ingenuity shews, that *licentiousness*, far from being the *extreme* of liberty, and the *natural effect* of it, is directly contrary to liberty.

In Chap. VII. illustrations of this fact are adduced from history; which lead the author to maintain, that exertions of a despotic authority have been always productive of *revolutions*; and that the union of the *legislative*, the *executive*, and the *judicial* powers has invariably proved a source of despotism.

In Chap. VIII. these important positions are supported. That wherever monarchy is not limited, *chance* alone can preserve it from tyranny; and, That when government pretends to do every thing of itself, despotism and all its consequences are inevitable.

In Chap. IX. our author, after having powerfully opposed the assertion of Montesquieu, that in certain cases it may be expedient to *suspend liberty*, makes a variety of pertinent remarks on the iniquity of the ancient ostracism, on the censorship, on the law of habeas corpus, &c.

In Chap. X. we have strictures on the police of great cities, with a definition of the word *NECESSITY* in its political acceptance.

In Chap. XI. state-prisons, and arbitrary and indefinite imprisonments in general, are viewed in two lights; first, as they affect the population of a country; and, secondly, as they affect the individuals thereof.

In Chap. XII. the author discovers an intimate acquaintance with the constitutional history of his country, of which he gives a succinct, but very satisfactory view from the days of *Philip le Bel* to the present period.

In Chap. XIII. recurring to a more immediate consideration of *Lettres de Cachet*, he proves that those disgraceful engines of despotism, though more dangerous to the higher than to the lower classes of the people, are calculated to strip both of every thing they possess. He likewise shews, not only that *legal forms* are necessary safeguards for liberty and innocence, but that even the *good* which may be effected by *illegal means* is fatal to Society.

In Chap. XIV. the necessary effect of *Lettres de Cachet* being to confound the innocent and the guilty, he maintains that circumstance alone to be a sufficient reason for finally abolishing the use of them.

In Part II. Chap. I. after a few preliminary observations, the author presents some curious remarks on the pecuniary advantages of the Governor of the Dungeon of Vincennes; as also on the income and food of the prisoners.



In Chap. II. he enters into more pecuniary details; displays the *manœuvres* by which prisoners are denied the means of complaint; and mentions the necessary formalities in writing, even when the Minister has granted that permission.

In Chap. III. he gives a frightful, but, we are afraid, a very just view of the interior Administration of the Dungeon of Vincennes; which leads him to expose the vices that prevail in the Constitution of State-prisons, and to point out the means of ascertaining the persecutions carried on in them, with a mode by which those persecutions might be remedied.

Such are the general outlines of this elaborate and truly interesting performance, which the ingenious author closes with the following striking observations on the English Constitution; and which we shall lay before our readers as a specimen of the work.

“The author finds it ill settled, and ill balanced, notwithstanding all its beauties: he endeavours to prove that the political liberty of Englishmen is more defective, than their civil liberty is secured. After discussing the principles of that constitution, and declaring open war against the Exchequer (the system of which so violently counteracts the principles of civil liberty in England), and the funds, (which must render the spirit of the nation wholly mercantile and venal) he maintains that the Representatives of a free Nation ought to be restrained by their *instructions*, if not for the quota of taxes, (the most essential point, which should be separately considered) at least with respect to the nature of them, and the mode of their collection. That they ought never to have the power of arbitrarily burthening commerce, infinitely beyond every calculation to which its profits, foolishly and delusively exaggerated by the most active imagination, can possibly amount. That it is absurd to leave them the right of imposing excessive and perpetual taxes on objects of general consumption, and of the first necessity. That a free people should have fixed ideas of finance, as well as of legislation, which ought to be fundamental and sacred laws, never to be infringed by their Representatives; and that wherever the doctrine of imposts is not fixed and immutable, there will neither be true liberty, nor stability, nor repose, nor durable tranquillity.

“He then observes, that it is very inconsistent that the English, who have

fought with so much fury for the abolition of the most formidable parts of the royal prerogative, should have substituted the present system of loans and taxes of every kind, the collection and administration of which, placed in the hands of the Crown, give room for a mode of receipt the most incompatible with liberty, for the creation of a multitude of officers and clerks, who beset every port, all the frontiers, all the interior districts of the kingdom, every city, every town, every citizen; and who being nominated immediately by the Crown, and removable by it at pleasure, are in a state of the strictest dependence upon the Crown, and give it an excessive influence. These, says the author, are the inevitable consequences of the *funds*, and of the *perpetual taxes* imposed to form them.

“He then comes to the *Civil List*, or revenue of the King. This annual sum of *nine hundred thousand pounds sterling*, (upwards of one hundred and sixty-one millions of our money) which is applied at the discretion of the Minister to certain purposes of the government, and chiefly at the disposition of the King, is paid into the Royal Treasury. What a number of important consequences, and, to cut the matter short, *fatal* to liberty, may spring from this arrangement, should the Sovereign dare to prevaricate!

“The Author next observes, that it is a very imprudent act of confidence to maintain a disciplined army, paid immediately by the King, commanded by him, which ought only to remain on foot one year, 'tis true, and with the consent of Parliament; but which once levied, is entirely at the disposal of the Monarch. Unquestionably, says he, *this prerogative is infinitely superior to all those he has lost*; for a government, however absolute, if it has no army at command, will be much farther from oppression than the most limited Administration, which constantly keeping mercenary troops in pay, may, whenever it thinks proper, give the most mortal stabs to the liberty of an unarmed, unsuspicious people, and so much the more devoid of military spirit, that invaluable and necessary spring for every nation which would preserve its liberty, in proportion as the *legionary spirit* shall become more extensive.

“Our Author at length concludes, that individuals have undoubtedly the free exercise of liberty in England, because the laws, and especially the criminal laws, and the forms of judgments, (which however are visibly changing) are admirable

there; but that England is very far from possessing political, in the same degree that it does civil liberty; and that it never will enjoy it, *so long as its representation is imperfect*, and its principles of policy continue to be so vague, so exaggerated, so arbitrary and so variable. The learned and judicious Blackstone maintains, that the practice of the trial by peers, or a jury, and the law of *Habeas Corpus*, are sufficient to secure the liberties of a nation for ever. I much doubt that, says the Author; I who am of opinion, that all the parts of Administration hold together by an indissoluble chain, and that civil and political liberty are two inseparable parts of the same whole, at least considering its duration, the principal object of all good legislation. But even on the supposition of Blackstone, British Liberty is greatly threatened, or rather

broke in upon; for the English by *little and little abandon the trial by jury*, and it is not clear that they have a sufficient security for the maintenance of the *Habeas Corpus* law, which is suspended at the moment the Author is writing (in 1778, during the detestable war against Liberty and America: *Translator*) since their Representatives are not *sufficiently dependent on their Constituents*, nor independent enough of the Sovereign, who, warned by the terrible examples of the impatient humour of his generous, but impetuous and passionate subjects, still *apparently* respects their constitution; but who is acquiring all the power necessary to infringe it; and if he ever attacks it openly, will give it the more mortal stabs, as from knowing the risks he runs, he will take his precautions better."

The Happy Art of Teazing: A Novel. 8vo. 3s. 6d. Jameson, Strand.

THE Heroine of this piece is a lively, whimsical, romantic young Lady, prone to ridicule, and full of artifice. Her imagination and her conduct are equally eccentric. She is very jealous of the superiority assumed over the fair-sex by the men; reprobates the idea that they are overgrown children, and to be treated as mere instruments of propagation and pleasure; and requires very strong and uncommon proofs of attachment in a lover. Her lover is, on the other hand, a man of elevated sentiments, cultivated education, and exquisite sensibility; who, on his part, also requires in a Lady whom he would marry, very marked and decided proofs of constancy and affection. The parties therefore principally concerned in the story before us, have recourse to the most ingenious and extravagant devices for the purpose of discovering each other's real tempers, characters, views, and inclinations. It is, throughout, to use the vulgar phrase, Diamond cut diamond. And it is difficult to say, who shews the most ingenuity and wit in this contest of jealous sensibility, which terminates, after many strange adventures, in an happy union; and is on that account called *The Happy Art of Teazing*. There is an underplot which is calculated to display, in the most odious colours, the artificial villainy of a Town-Rake, whose schemes, however, are defeated, and the prosperous success of plain good-sense and virtue.

Among the various tricks and stratagems that we find in this eccentric Novel,

a plausible pretext is found by the Ladies whom we distinguish by the names of the first and second Heroine of the piece, to seize and confine, for a few days, the person of the man of gallantry who had a plot upon the second. There is certainly a great deal of whim, sense, and fancy in this production; and a deep insight into the various windings of the human heart. There is a great variety of characters in it, and they are well supported. The incidents, though extravagant, are, nevertheless, not unnatural, if we pre-suppose the existence of the characters that were the great actors in the scenes described. The greatest defect of this Novel is, that there is no moral or general truth illustrated; without, perhaps, this, "That a life of retirement, innocence, rural tranquillity, and literary amusement, with those we love, and have given proofs of their attachment, is the supreme felicity that this world can afford."—It must also be observed, that it is equally singular and reprehensible, that so much morality and even religion as we find in this Novel, should be interrupted and mixed with scenes not only in the highest degree ludicrous, but sometimes indecent. There was surely no reason why the Hero of the piece should inform us so minutely of the manner and circumstances of his most private courtship, or of the gradual steps that intervened between supper and the moment when even he, at last, draws the veil.



The London Medical Journal. Vol. VII for the Year 1786. 2vo. Johnson.

[Concluded from page 102.]

20. **R ECOMMENDATION** of Electricity for the Cure of the Cataract; illustrated by a Case. By Mr. Charles Kite, Member of the Corporation of Surgeons of London, and Surgeon at Graveyard, in Kent.—The disease, in the instance related by Mr. Kite, though not cured, was greatly relieved by electricity; and the author gives some judicious directions to those who may wish to try the effects of this remedy in similar cases.

21. Case of a Fracture of the Skull successfully treated. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons by Mr. John Caulier, Member of the Corporation of Surgeons of London, and Surgeon at Stourbridge, in Worcestershire.—This case is a proof of the utility of the practice of healing wounds of this sort without aiming at suppuration.

22. Experiments and Observations on the Contents of the Medullary Cells in Dropsy. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons, by Mr. John Hall, Member of the Corporation of Surgeons, and Teacher of Anatomy in London.—These experiments will be interesting to the physiologist.

23. Case of an Excrecence in the Urethra of a female Patient successfully treated. By Mr. J. C. Jenner, Surgeon at Painwick, in Gloucestershire.—We have here a detail of fifteen years sufferings, which were at different times ascribed to a stone in the bladder, and to other causes equally remote from the truth, till at length Mr. Jenner was consulted, and the nature of the complaint being then accurately ascertained, was easily removed.

23. An Account of a general Inoculation at Painwick. By the same.—Further proofs of the safety of this salutary practice.—It seems that in the year 1785 the Small-Pox raged at Painwick, and carried off nearly one-third of all that were seized with it. In this alarming situation Inoculation was had recourse to, and of seven hundred and thirty-eight patients, on whom it was practised, only two died; and the deaths even of these, it seems, could not properly be ascribed to the small-pox.

24. Observations and Queries on animal Heat. By Mr. John Pearson, Surgeon to the Lock Hospital, and to the Public Dispensary in Carey-street.—These Observations seem to be highly deserving of attention.

25. Observations and Facts relative to the Practice of Inoculation of the Small-Pox. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons, F. R. S. by Mr. John Covey, Apothecary at Basingstoke, in Hampshire.—Mr. Covey, amongst other things, relates a curious fact, which seems to prove that the infection of the small-pox may be taken into the circulation from inoculation, and yet the incisions shew no signs of inflammation. This is so contrary to the general doctrine on this subject, that we wish to see farther experiments concerning it.

26. Case of Chorea Sancti Viti cured by Cuprum Ammoniacum. By Robert Willan, M. D. Member of the Royal College of Physicians, and Physician to the Finsbury and Public Dispensaries in London.

27. Singular Termination of Dropsy. By the same.—A striking proof of the diuretic powers of fox-glove, a remedy lately recommended in the cure of Dropsy.

28. Practical Observations on Amputation. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons, F. R. S. by Mr. James Lucas, one of the Surgeons of the General Infirmary at Leeds.—Mr. Lucas here relates the result of his observations, and gives a variety of facts and remarks highly important to practitioners of surgery. This paper is accompanied with an engraving.

29. An Account of the good Effects of Electricity in four Cases of diseased Testicle. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons, by Mr. George Hounsfeld, Surgeon at Sheffield, in Yorkshire, and Member of the Corporation of Surgeons of London.

30. Case of Worms discharged through a Wound of the Groin. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons, F. R. S. by Mr. William Coleman, Surgeon at Sandwich, in Kent.—This is one of those facts that are more curious than useful; but which still deserve to be recorded.

31. An Account of the Dysentery, as it appeared among his Majesty's Troops in Jamaica during the late War; with Dissections explaining the proximate Cause of that Disease; and a more simple and efficacious Method of Treatment thence resulting described. Communicated in a Letter from Mr. Thomas Cawley, late Surgeon to his Majesty's Military Hospital in Jamaica, to Robert Adair, Esq. Surgeon-General to the Army, and by him to Dr. Simmons.—The numerous dissections

sections of dysenteric subjects described in this paper, render it particularly valuable and important. Mr. Cawley observes, and we believe with truth, that the opportunities that occurred to him, in the West Indies, of ascertaining the seat of the disease after death, have been more than have ever before fallen to the lot of any one practitioner. His pathology of dysentery, founded on these dissections, is clear and judicious; and the plan of cure he lays down extremely rational.

32. Case of Worms discharged through an Opening in the Navel. Communicated in a Letter to Samuel Foart Simmons, M. D. F. R. S. by Robert Hamilton, M. D. Physician at Ipswich.—This case may serve as a companion to the other curious fact of the same kind related in Art. 30. Dr. Hamilton takes occasion from this case to offer some proper cautions to nurses, concerning the management of the navel, which they are too apt to tear away abruptly in infants, before nature has properly separated it.

33. Remarks on Mr. Lucas's practical Observations on Amputation. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons, F. R. S. by Mr. L. Haine, Surgeon at Southminster, in Essex, Member of the Corporation of Surgeons of London, and formerly Assistant Surgeon to the Royal Hospital at Haslar.—Mr. Haine differs from Mr. Lucas in some points, concerning which we will not at present undertake to decide.—Mr. Haine seems to be averse to the flap operation, and prefers to it a circular incision.

34. An Account of Mr. Hunter's Method of performing the Operation for the Popliteal Aneurism. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons, by Mr. Everard Home, Surgeon.—Mr. Hunter appears to have made a great improvement in the treatment of aneurisms, which is here accurately and judiciously described by Mr. Home, and of course this paper will be of importance to the practical surgeon.—Mr. Birch and Mr. Cline are likewise contributors to the paper, by their account of a case in which they adopted Mr. Hunter's mode of treatment.

35. An Account of a remarkable Disease of the Heart. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons, by Mr. Nicholas Chavasse, Surgeon at Walsall, in Staffordshire, and Member of the Corporation of Surgeons of London.—This is the case of a clergyman, the rev. Noah Jones, who died at the age of sixty-one years, after having, during the last twenty

years of his life, laboured under symptoms which seemed to indicate water in the chest. After his death, which happened suddenly, the heart (a remarkable small one) was found ossified at the lower part of the left ventricle, to the extent of a shilling, and ruptured at the edge of the ossification.

36. An Account of the good Effects of Calomel, in a Case of obstructed Menstrues. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons, by Mr. James Watton, Surgeon of the Second Regiment of Dragoons, and Member of the Corporation of Surgeons of London.

37. Two Instances of the good Effects of Blisters in Incontinence of Urine. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons, by Mr. Isaac Oliphant, Surgeon in London.—An easy remedy for a very troublesome and disagreeable complaint. One of the patients, a girl fourteen years old, had been subject to an involuntary evacuation of urine, while asleep, from her infancy; but was cured in less than a month, by a blister applied according to the late Dr. Dickson's method.

38. Some Remarks on the supposed Effects of Lime and Magnesia in promoting the Solubility of Peruvian Bark. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons, by Ralph Irving, M.D.—Some objections are here candidly brought forward to the experiments with the lime-water and magnesia lately published by Dr. Skeete in his Treatise on the Bark. The latter gentleman will probably think it right to reply to the criticisms of Dr. Irving, who writes like a well-informed chemist.—This article is the last of the original papers contained in the volume before us. But besides these, the reader will find in it several valuable articles extracted from books, and given either at large, or in an abridged form: such are a Description of the *Asia Foetida* plant—Dr. Keir's Account of a curious Disease of the Kidneys—Dr. Rush's Observations during his attendance as Physician-General of the American Army—M. Le Roux's Work on the Hydrophobia—An instance of that disease, from a late publication by Dr. Hamilton.—Dr. Fowler's Reports of the Effects of Arsenic in Agues; to which the Editor of the Journal has prefixed a very interesting Account of the Medical History of that substance—Mr. Hunter's Observations on the Disease produced by transplanted Teeth—A case of the same kind by Dr. Watton—Dr. Skeete's Account of the Effect of Magnesia in promoting the Solubility of Peruvian Bark—M. Boussieu's Observations on Necrosis, from the Me-



moirs of the Royal Society of Physicians at Paris—Case of a supposed Mal-conformation of the Heart, from the same work—Case of a Tumour in the Abdomen, by Joshua Fisher—Case of a Gun-shot Wound, by B. Binny, Surgeon in the American Army—History of a large Tumour in the Region of the Abdomen, containing Hair, by John Warren, Esq. Professor of Anatomy at Cambridge (New England)—An Account of the Horn-distemper in Cattle, by the Hon. Cotton Tufts, M. D.—Observations on the Longevity of the Inhabitants of Ipswich and Hingham, by the Rev. Mr. Edward Wigglesworth, Hollisian Professor of Di-

vinity in the University of Cambridge. This and the five preceding articles are extracted from the Memoirs of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, lately instituted at Boston. The remaining articles are, Observations on the Effects of Magitery of Bismuth, given internally as an Antispasmodic, by Dr. Odier, and abridged from the French Journal de Médecine : and Observations on the Tetanus by Dr. Rush, from the Transactions of the American Philosophical Society,

The volume likewise contains a Catalogue of Medical Books lately published at home and on the continent.

The Generous Attachment, a Novel. 4 vols. 12mo. Bew.

THERE are few novels of the present day that can with propriety be subjected to a critical analysis; and fewer are there still, that, if it were possible so to analyse them, would be found to deserve the honour.

Of the truth of this remark we have received a fresh confirmation in the work before us, which, even in its *brightest* passages, can hardly be said to rise to *mediocrity*; and though the preface commences with a very bold, a very just, but an egregiously *misplaced*, sneer at the scarcity of *good* modern novels; yet, from the specimen now exhibited, we scruple not with confidence to predict, that the complaint will in no degree be ever remedied by the pen that produced "The Generous Attachment."

As an author, the gentleman is yet, confessedly, in his *noviciate*. A little more modesty, therefore, would have become him on his *entrée* into the world of letters. Possessed of this quality,—never surely more amiable than in a young candidate for fame—he would not have disgusted his readers by ridiculous apologies for the many exuberances, or, as he is pleased to term them, "*superfatations*," of a youthful genius; nor would he have set their patience at defiance by wantonly clogging his novel with loads of *extraneous* matter, calculated merely, it would seem, to swell into four volumes a foolish story, which might have been much better comprised in one, and which to its other defects adds the unpardonable one of being clothed in language frequently ungrammatical, and even to an extreme vulgar.

To a novelist, thus but in the infancy, as it were, of his literary career, these hints may prove serviceable; and as one

of the most favourable samples to be produced of his talents, we shall present our readers with a short extract, totally independent of the *fable* of the piece, which the author, in the character of one of his heroines, styles "Rules adapted to the tender capacity of those who intend to angle for a fortunate Husband."

"1. Observe well the nature, disposition, and fortune of the man, his age, and every &c. &c. not excluding his person and features; and as you are from these to direct your future attacks, some knowledge of physiognomy, as well as astrology, may be necessary."

"2. Endeavour to discover his ruling passion, which perhaps you may hear from some of his acquaintance; and as soon as you succeed, carefully gratify it, and you will have him safe; for, as a certain cunning man observed—

'tis here alone

The wife are constant, and the cunning known,

The fool consistent, and the friend sincere, &c.

"3. Be careful, on the first symptoms of his passion, not to betray any marks of triumph, or, like many women, seem unable to sit still; for this will make him think you never before received homage, and occasion him, if naturally proud, to break your chains.

"4. Should he brag, boast, lie, or look foolish in your company, through the excess of his passion, you need not notice him, but, when gone, may enjoy yourself at his expence, and expose him to your female friends, as the greatest liar you ever met with.

"5. If, on the other hand, he should be a penive melancholy swain, who is always inquiring after you, take the hint, pre-

tend

tend to be as melancholy as himself, put your hand to your head, and, complaining of indispotion, order the knocker to be tied up.

"6. If you should be addressed by a young coxcomb of an officer, remember to be frightened at every thing in his company; and as he went into the army to be thought a man of courage by the ladies, you can't fail of very speedily winning his heart.

"7. If you should lead a man captive whose understanding is perhaps somewhat above the common rank, your greatest care will be requisite to retain his affections; and if he has seen any thing of the world, and knows our sex, in his company you must be as natural as possible. Too speedy a reception of his addresses, unless he is convinced your love equals his own, will lessen you in his esteem; as it will convince him, that any other man endowed with his advantages would have been just as agreeable.

"8. If you should be addressed by a man of a rakish, or rather a *romantic* turn, as he will have a greater degree of imagination or ingenuity to assist him, you may bait your hook as you please. You may be always out when he calls; pretend you are in the country, when in town; and, if he should pursue you to your rural retreat, order the servants to put out false lights; so that if he should come down at night, he may lose his way, or tumble over your draw-bridge into the water, as he approaches the house.

"9. Should you at any time be in company with a woman much your superior in beauty, (which it is impossible you ever should) be careful to go out of the room as soon as you perceive the attention of the men directed towards her, and by some artful stratagem pretend to tell her a secret, and call her out for that purpose. She will not perceive it, and by this means you may relieve to yourself the heart of a stranger.

"This trick was once practised upon me; but, having too much cunning to be

caught by it, I stifled the design by staying in the room.

"10. You should, however, take care to preserve your heart; for should you feel any thing like love, you are gone. Be cold, yes, cold as the *Torpedo*.

"11. If you have given your lover opportunities of taking greater familiarities with you than he expected, and he should appear ignorant of them, be sure still to keep up the same line of conduct; and when you have at length unwarily drawn him into a declaration, and the offer of his hand, pretend to be amazed at his presumption, and endeavour to confound his former opinion of you as ill grounded, so shall you save appearances, and be just where you were.

"12. If you have given one encouragement, and it should be known to another, who is his friend or intimate, never permit the addresses of the last.

"13. Should you be verging to that point of life, when the spirits grow naturally more calm, thirty and the like, you should nevertheless preserve the appearance of youth, with every little action of a girl; for upon many men it is astonishing what an effect this will have.

"14. A sensible young woman will seldom answer her lover's proposal in form; but will so disguise it, as to enable him, if a man of sense, to see through her in a moment. If he foolishly reveals, and reasons from it, he can acquire nothing but contempt; whereas, if kept to himself, it may insure him success.

"15. If your lover should be no *Adonis*, and unless he is as weak as ugly, never think of winning him by the admiration of his outside, but attend to his conversation. If he expresses himself wittily, let your eyes, like a couple of flints when struck by a well-tempered piece of steel, immediately flash. If he is droll, and naturally a man of humour, laugh by the hour at his jokes. If he makes a profound observation, hold your tongue, as convinced by his good sense, and seem by your silence to weigh it."

Savary's Letters on Egypt, &c. (Continued from Page 101.)

#### ON THE GENERAL MANNERS OF THE EGYPTIANS.

MR. SAVARY has written three letters on this subject; but they contain nothing of importance. The manners which he describes, are chiefly the manners of the Turks; and what he says on the occasion is blended with gross

errors and unmanly prejudices. Speaking of the *Almeh*, a class of women in Egypt, who procure a livelihood by dancing and a kind of pantomime representations, in which our author confesses they exceed the bounds of all decency, while he adds that they



they lay aside with their veils the modesty of their sex. "There is (says he) no festival without them. They are sent for into all the Harams, or retired apartments of the women. The Hebrews (says Mr. Savary), to whom the tastes of the Egyptians had become natural, from a long residence in Egypt, had also their *Almè*. It appears that they gave lessons to the women at Jerusalem, as well as at Grand Cairo." And then he quotes the words of St. Mark concerning the daughter of Herodias, in the sixth chapter, as a decisive proof of these facts; and gives such a translation of the whole story as is suitable to his own character. He makes the Evangelist thus speak, in the 22d verse: *the daughter of Herodias entered, and danced before them after the manner of the country. The whole assembly applauded the graces she displayed. The king, enchanted, vowed, that he would grant her what she should demand.*—It is left for the reader to make what comments he pleases on such indecent liberties, which may pass very well in France, where none read the Bible, except wits and priests, but which will hardly be allowed among our enlightened countrymen. Notwithstanding all Mr. Savary's vulgar prejudices against the poor Jews, even the common people of England have too much good sense to swallow the following absurdities; that there were the same kind of *Almè* in Egypt, when the children of Israel sojourned there, during the days of Moses: or, that the daughter of Herodias was one of these public lascivious dancers: or, that the daughter of Herodias, before Herod's lords and high captains, indulged that licentiousness of gestures and attitudes, which belonged to the *Almè*: or, that the entertainments given at Jerusalem by the ancient Jewish kings were to be learned from the manners of Herod's court, the tetrarch of Galilee: or, that the customs of the Jews were the same with those of the Egyptians, or rather of the Turks. Our author forgets their long captivity at Babylon. That indeed may serve for some other purpose. "The Egyptians (says Mr. Savary) after dinner retire into their *Harams*, where they slumber a few hours in the midst of their children and their women. It is a great article of voluptuousness with them, to have a delicious place to sleep in at noon." From hence Mr. Savary, without any connection of subject, without any resemblance of circumstances, or without any known provocation whatever, immediately passes into a rude and

very indecent attack upon his character whom we Protestants call the Son of God, the Saviour of the World. In the estimation of sincere Christians, his language and insinuations are too malicious and blasphemous to be repeated here. We do not remember ever to have read an instance of such contemptible scurrility before, except in one of Mr. Rittion's quotations from an old MS. in the Harleian library, which he thought himself obliged to give, in his letter to Mr. Warton. It may seem perhaps a paradox to Mr. Savary, that, where men are allowed to enquire and judge for themselves, on subjects of religion, they generally give their opinions to the public with decency and good manners, having no reason for betaking themselves to mean and dishonourable slanders. The suddenness and gross vulgarity of our author's attacks clearly discover the degrading situation he is in, as to the exercise of those faculties, without the free use of which all the real dignity of human nature is utterly lost. Polite and learned Englishmen, were they even capable of approving Mr. Savary's indecent and profane thoughts, yet could never bring themselves to write in such a lewd and unbecoming manner, as cannot fail to excite the contempt of well-bred men. Mr. Savary introduces many quotations from Homer, in order to shew the great resemblance which there is between some of the Grecian and Egyptian customs, especially in the manner of receiving their guests; and then falls into the following reflection: "A poet of an inferior genius to Homer would have thought he dishonoured a poem filled with magnificent descriptions, by mixing such details with them. Yet how precious are they, by making us acquainted with the simplicity of ancient manners; a simplicity lost to Europe, but which is still existing in the eastern world." The customs here alluded to, were not peculiar to the Greeks and Egyptians: they would have been known to the world, had neither of those nations ever existed. Homer is far above Mr. Savary's and our commendations. He writes well that writes naturally, and describes what he hears and sees: he that, in relating the transactions of men, could omit such details as those of Homer, would not write naturally, and for that reason would not write well. The Greeks learned all their polished manners from Homer, for they had none in the times of the Poet, who for that reason did not describe such manners from any thing he ever saw, either in Ionia or Greece, but from wh

he heard and saw among the Phœnicians and Egyptians. And he became the more minute, because he described manners that were foreign and superior to any thing in his own country. In time the Greeks themselves felt what the Poet had recorded, and began to copy Homer. Thus the sweet bard, who had begged his bread among their poor and rude citizens, at length new-modelled all Greece. There is nothing at all wonderful in the resemblance between many of the customs mentioned in Homer and those of the Egyptians, for they were originally the same. The nations of Europe have all been repeatedly mixed with barbarous invaders and plunderers, from the four corners of the earth; so that the primitive customs of mankind have been nearly destroyed among them, by the various effects of a rude policy: we cannot, therefore, expect to find that simplicity of manners in Europe which prevails in the East.

Mr. Savary takes particular notice of the attention which is paid to age, and of the paternal authority which still subsists in Egypt, similar to that of the ancient Patriarchs: and as he pursues the subject, he runs into the following remarks: "Amongst polished people, who live less in the domestic stile, old age is not so respected; it is not unfrequently even a reproach. Old age, with its hoary locks, is often obliged to be silent before presumptuous youth, and sport like a child to be supportable in company. In proportion as he feels the weight of years come upon him, and the pleasures of his existence diminish, he feels that he becomes a burthen to those whom he has brought into the world. When he has the greatest need of consolation, they refuse him their respect, and every heart is shut against him.—It is in the midst of polished nations that the venerable and tender father dies long before he drops into the grave."—Let Mr. Savary affirm what he pleases, these things belong *not to a polished people*. This may indeed be a just state of the matter within the circle of our Author's own knowledge; and there we presume not to call in question the truth of his assertions: but *it is not so* in England; where divine Liberty has fixed her throne; where the purest affections of the human heart are still cherished; and where the best feelings of our common nature are not yet lost in trivial ceremonies and unmeaning compliments. Here the hoary head is respected: here every heart is touched with the pangs and griefs of old

age: here the soul of youth is melted into distress, when it cannot give relief to such as are borne down with the weight of painful years: because in this country human nature wears her sweetest passions, in all their most interesting forms; can weep with dignity, can smile with sweet affection, and can indicate her pleasures with the graceful variations of a cheerful and prudent manhood.

Mr. Savary tells a long story with great pomp about a Frenchwoman and two Turkish ladies of rank, who went together to see a famous stone, on which there was said to be the impression of one of Mahomet's feet. The attending clerk said to them, Behold that sacred impression; admire the traces of the greatest of Prophets! Ah! said the two women, yes, that is truly the foot of Mahomet, the greatest of Prophets! As for me, said the Frenchwoman, I do assure you, that in spite of the most scrupulous attention I perceived nothing but a smooth stone, without the traces of a foot, or any thing like it. Here Mr. Savary assumes all the Philosopher, and says, "Strange effect of the prejudice of man! which enchains his reason, and makes him see, feel, and touch whatever his imagination may suggest to his prepossessed understanding." It would puzzle the whole University of Paris to determine exactly, whether the Turkish ladies, or the Frenchwoman, or Mr. Savary, were most destitute of understanding, in their reflections on this subject. Even the Turks are not such gross fools as to shew a stone with a perfectly smooth surface, and without the least trace of a foot or other mark upon it, as containing an impression of one of Mahomet's feet. He that can suppose the contrary must be void of reason. We give this as a complete instance of ignorant zeal against ignorant superstition. And we could select others from Mr. Savary's Letters that equal it in every respect.

#### *On their Religion and peculiar Customs.*

On this subject our Author professedly directs his enquiries to the ancient religion of the Egyptians, concerning which he advances nothing new, but makes Jablonski's *Pantheon Egyptiacum* his guide. He now and then adds some thoughts of his own, which may be easily discovered. Their visible Gods he considers merely as symbolical divinities; their statues and sacred animals as emblems only of the Divinity, which is the



real object of worship and religion itself throughout the world, as the daughter of necessity and gratitude. He next grounds the ancient idolatry of the Egyptians, and the present religion of France, on the same principles, and then proceeds to vindicate both from the rude objections of vulgar Europeans. "Religion, says he, is born with man. She is the daughter of necessity and gratitude. Placed on a globe where experience makes him feel his weakness every moment, he seeks for protectors, who are able to defend his life from the dangers that surround him.—He addresses his prayers to the sun, to the sea, to tempests, to rivers, and erects altars to them. The less he is acquainted with the phenomena of nature, the more readily does he attribute them to superior beings;—for it belongs only to man, enlightened by a sublime philosophy, to acknowledge one only First Cause in the universe, and to regard the plurality of Gods as absurd and contradictory." Omitting the nonsense of this passage, we shall only make one short remark. Hence then it is evident, that the Patriarchs and Moses were enlightened by a philosophy infinitely more sublime than any thing that was ever known among the Egyptians: and if that nation was yet justly celebrated for its wisdom, then it is obvious that those holy men never merited the contempt with which they are treated by such frivolous writers as Mr. Savary. But our Author thus proceeds: "I am persuaded, however, that prejudiced or superficial writers have frequently calumniated the worship of nations, by making them adore an insensible stone or vile animals. The marble sculptured by their hands, the ox consecrated by religion, were emblems only of the divinity to whom they addressed their vows, similar to the statues and images which fill our temples, which are no more than representations of the Saints, or of the God, for whom our incense burns." Here we commend our Author's judgment, who makes the very same apology for the worship of idolaters which he makes for the religion of his own nation: and we beg leave just to observe, that Englishmen are not at all affected by this reasoning; for they suppose that the Egyptians no more considered a stone or an ox to be Gods, than our Gallick neighbours statues and images to be real Saints and Angels: but they suppose that the Egyptians did really consider their onions and crocodiles exactly as the Frenchmen do the representations of their

Saints, merely as *images, which remind the people of the deities to whom they are consecrated.* But Mr. Savary goes on—"What should make us imagine that the Egyptians worshipped as Gods the onion and the crocodile? This people, among whom Solon collected laws for the Athenians, where Plato learnt to acknowledge the immortality of the soul, could never adopt so barbarous a theology. No, the Philosophers of Egypt have never deified animals; they have not even, like the Greeks, raised their heroes to the rank of Gods." But it does not from hence follow, that they did not worship animals; that they did not maintain a plurality of Gods; or, that they were not gross idolaters: by no means; facts prove the contrary. "It is true, says our Author, that the vulgar, whose feeble sight cannot raise itself beyond sensible objects, frequently adored the symbol instead of the divinity." This is unmerited calumny against the vulgar, who, at least in this country, are capable of raising their thoughts as far above sensible objects as our author; and who entertain as sublime ideas of the Creator and Governor of the World as ever entered into the heart of Mr. Savary. If the vulgar in France be not superior to the vulgar among the ancient Egyptians, what is that to John Bull? who laughs, and will for ever laugh, at religious stocks and stones. Our Author quotes Diodorus Siculus, as saying, that the Egyptians regarded the Sun and Moon as eternal Gods, and honoured them with a particular worship; and thus remarks upon it: "The assertion of this Historian is too general. To have written in a manner more conformable to truth, he should have excepted the Pharaohs, the persons initiated into the mysteries, and especially the Priests, who did not believe in that idolatry to which they had subjected the people." What a horrid description is this! What must we think of Mr. Savary! who seriously vindicates the wisdom of the great men of Egypt, by proving them the vilest and most odious of all knaves! There may be great men in the world, that are capable of acting such a part; but we believe they never lived in Egypt; and we cannot but hope for it, as one of the sweetest and most lasting gifts of an indulgent Providence, that they will never live in this country. Enough of Mr. Savary's reasoning; nor shall we find his criticisms much better.—"The star of the day, says our Author, was first called *Phrè*. The father-in-law of the Patri-

arch Joseph was called, according to the version of the Septuagint, *Petephre*, Priest of the Sun." We do not perfectly understand the meaning of this passage; whether the phrase *Priest of the Sun*, is really to be considered as the import of the term *Petephre*? However, 'tis of no great moment. Some early writers, as well as modern ones, have confounded *Potiphar*, an Officer of Pharaoh's household, with *Potipherah*, Priest, or Prince of On; although their names, as well as stations in life, were very different. This error, as might be expected, crept into the Septuagint; but by far the greatest number of copies, and, we believe, all of the best repute, call the Priest of On *Pentephre*. His real name, as given by Moses, is *Phuti-Pharaoh*. The latter part of it is the very same word which is ascribed to their Kings, with this difference only—it is applied to the Priest of On in its verbal form, but to the Kings, in the form of a substantive, by way of emphasis. His name had nothing to do with *the star of the day*, though his office might. As to the merits of Mr. Savary's criticism, we presume not to judge. The reader has it before him. Mr. Savary quotes the following things from Macrobius: That the Egyptians, at the winter solstice, represented the sun under the form of an infant; at the spring equinox, with the figure of a young man; at the summer solstice, by a full face with a long beard; and at the autumnal equinox with the features of an old man. "These representations, says our Author, adopted doubtless before the use of writing, and preserved by the Priests, expressed emblematically the four seasons of the year." With what a graceful ease, unfettered with the weight of reasoning, some men can determine the most interesting events. "These representations, adopted *doubtless* before the use of writing." Hence it is clear, that the hieroglyphick language, which speaks only by symbols, first taught men the use of letters and writing. But if Mr. Savary has any faith in himself, we will prove to him from himself, that *these representations* were not adopted before the use of writing. After shewing that the Astronomers, observing the course of the sun, and his principal effects, gave him the symbolical name of *Osiris*, which was consecrated to religion; that the Egyptians painted him in their hieroglyphick characters with a sceptre and one eye; that by *Osiris* the Egyptians understood what was meant, when God said, Let there be lights in the firmament of Heaven, to divide the

day from the night, and let them be for signs and for seasons, and for days and for years; our Author closes his letter with this remark: "The solar year was found by the Academy of Heliopolis, under the reign of Ageth, *three hundred and twenty years* after the departure of the Israelites. The Priests, who till then had honoured the sun under his proper name of *Phré*, bestowed on him, in memory of so important an event, that of *Osiris*, or the *Author of Time*." If this be not sufficient, let the following also be added: "The Egyptian Priests, employed in observing the phenomena of nature, having remarked that the moon has a direct influence on the atmosphere, the winds, and the rains, regarded it like the sun, as one of the sources of the inundation. They sought, therefore, for an expression which might characterize this effect, and called it *Isis*, which signifies *the cause of abundance*. This happened *three hundred and twenty years* after the departure of the Israelites. At this period they bestowed surnames on the sun and moon, proper to fix their discoveries, and presented the people with a new theology. It is to this change that we must attribute the origin of the fable which metamorphosed *Io* into a cow, and placed her in Egypt, where she received the name of *Isis*."—Many other decisive evidences might be given, were it needful. We shall only take notice of one thing more under this article; and that is, the extreme, what shall we call it, *foppishness*, of the translator, in certain notes of his own, upon which, without any kind of necessity, he has put his seal, lest the honour of them should be lost.—"*Blackerell* translated from *Sanchoiathon* Colpias, the voice of the mouth of God, and his *spouse* Bau, or *Bohou*, darkness or night." (Translator.) Again—*Blackerell*, in his Letters concerning Mythology, says, "'Tis quite enough, if by comparing the Egyptian tradition of the rise of things from *Sanchoiathon*, or Jaaut, we find some traces of *that assertion*, that the Hebrew lawyers were intrusted in all the wisdom of the Egyptians. Prox. Apost."—Translator. Doctor Blackerell never dreamt that his terms should be thus altered, his phrases new-moulded to the taste of a fop, more affected than himself, and his very name changed, so as to be no longer what it was before. It is enough to provoke resentment mixt with laughter, to see this Thing smoothing the rough knots of a Scotchman's club, that without tearing its own hands, it may have the pleasure of one stroke with it at the



the meek and unoffending Moses; as if Mr. Savary's own repeated abuse were not sufficient.

*On the various Changes of their Government.*

No nation ever experienced more revolutions of this kind than the Egyptians; no nation ever became a more easy prey to the invader: no nation ever more quietly submitted to the government of foreigners. Notwithstanding all that Mr. Savary has advanced about their industry and enterprize, it is yet well known, that they never shewed the spirit of men, either in defence of their country, or of their liberty, or of their religion; but have patiently endured such things as would have armed any other people with clubs and stones, if they could have found nothing else. They frequently submitted to the power of the Ethiopians and Arabians: they suffered the Assyrians to plunder their country from one end to the other, and to load themselves with spoils: they became subject to the Persians, to the Greeks, and to the Romans, in a regular succession through a long course of ages; and they have, since, as quietly borne the yoke of still inferior men. From this short description, the reader will easily perceive what effects those various changes must have had upon their manners, upon the efforts of genius, upon their arts, and upon their commerce. We shall here introduce Mr. Savary again, who always appears like himself. "To what event must we attribute the destruction of taste and of the arts under the same climate, on the same soil, amidst the same abundance, if not to the loss of liberty, and to the government, which beats down or raises, at its will, the genius of nations? Egypt became a part of the Persian Empire, was ravaged for two hundred years, by Cambyles and his successors. This barbarous prince, by destroying the temples and colleges of the priests, extinguished the sacred fire, which they had kindled for ages under this favourable sky. Honour'd, they cultivated with glory every branch of human knowledge; despised, they lost their sciences and their genius.

Under the domination of the Ptolemies, knowledge did not revive, because these kings, fixing the seat of government at Alexandria, bestowed all their confidence on the Greeks, and disdained the Egyptians. Become a Roman province under Augustus, Egypt was looked upon as the granary of Italy, and agriculture and commerce alone met with encouragement. The monarchs of the Lower Empire, having embraced Christianity, governed it with an iron sceptre, and overturned some of its most noble monuments. The Arabs wrested it from the cowardly Heraclius, who sent not a single vessel to succour the Alexandrians. The Turks, in short, an ignorant and barbarous people, have been its last masters. They have, as far as they are able, annihilated commerce, agriculture, and the sciences. After so many calamities, after the revolution of so many ages, behold, Sir, how many glorious ancient monuments this country still possesses." We might here ask the reader, whether it can be gathered from this account, that the Egyptians, as a nation, ever really possessed either any genius or spirit? If the glorious monuments be mentioned, we might ask again, whether they are really the remains of any thing more than Egyptian labour, so far as meier labour was wanted? but whether it is not more than probable, that all the genius, and science, and art discovered in them, came from other countries? and we doubt not but proofs of the fact might be drawn out of ancient history, especially that part of ancient history which relates to the connexions and commerce between Thebes and the Assyrians, and Babylonians, and other eastern nations, near the Persian Gulph. But our author says, the monarchs of the Lower Empire *having embraced Christianity*, governed it with an iron sceptre: we shall only here observe, that this is an instance of spite equally mean and contemptible, since it is well known to all that are acquainted with the writings of the New Testament, that no calumny could have been thought of more contrary to the doctrines and maxims of the christian religion than this.

*(To be continued.)*

Remarkable Occurrences in the Life of JONAS HANWAY, Esq. comprehending an Abstract of such Parts of his Travels in Russia and Persia as are the most interesting; a short History of the Rise and Progress of the charitable and political Institutions founded or supported by him; several Anecdotes; and an Attempt to delineate his Character. By John Pugh. 8vo. 4s. Payne.

OF the gentleman who is the subject of this performance, we collected a few circumstances immediately after his decease, and gave them to the public in our

Magazine for September last, and the two subsequent months. The present performance being written by a person who appears to have been in habits of intimacy

intimacy with Mr. Hanway, we expected to have found it more full and more accurate. The errors and omissions of a hasty performance may admit of some apology; but a work intended for posterity, and which if it was not, ought to have been composed at leisure, should not abound in mistakes which a little attention might prevent, or in omissions a little enquiry might supply.

Mr. Pugh in his preface says, his work is the produce of a few hours which he had been able to spare in broken and detached portions from necessary business; an apology which the public will hardly accept for any inaccuracies that may be found in the course of the performance. It was not incumbent upon Mr. Pugh to put forth a hasty production, and a few months delay would have been borne with great patience. Amongst the difficulties of his undertaking he ranks as the most troublesome, the ascertaining of dates, which he declares to be the least material parts. In this sentiment we cannot agree with Mr. Pugh, though he will be kept in countenance by many hasty and inaccurate writers. Dates are very material; they are often the tests of truth, and when set down with fidelity, afford the means of establishing or refuting many facts\*. Such biographers therefore as think themselves above this drudgery, often blend transactions of different times together, and assign events to one period belonging to another, and by these means want at least one qualification for the office they have undertaken, and that an essential one. They may, if they have imagination and invention, write novels, but they ought not to intrude on the province of biography.

Of the early part of Mr. Hanway's life we have but little information more than has been already given the public. We therefore shall pass it over, and come to the time of his return to England.

"The love of his native country he carried with him wherever he went; and he omitted no opportunity of informing himself of the events which passed in it. Nothing that happened among his friends was indifferent to him; and he at last relinquished a lucrative line of trade, to return to

England, that he might "*consult his own health, and do as much good to himself and to others as he was able.*" "You know," "my dear ———," says he in a letter written from Petersburg to a most intimate friend in London, "that it is only the desire of gaining somewhat, to make the evening of my life comfortable, in my native land, which keeps me here. I have lost one partner (he was old and his death to be expected), and I must stay some time longer to inform my new one, who is young, and has all the sanguine expectations of a young man; but I covet no more than I can enjoy. What should I detain me an eager votary of fortune, who am drooping under ill health, languishing for a life of reason, and wishing to lay down my head in peace whenever my hour shall come? It is not to play at cards, to flatter, to dance, and to drink, that I desire to return to you, though I can bear all these, except drinking: *your Radcliffe's library, and fireworks, and quiet evening assembly*, I consider as Milton's description of Heaven: and if I am not destined to die a martyr here to the Persian trade, I will set off soon for my dear country, and my much-loved friends."

From this period he was continually employed in the service of the public, with no other reward than what arose from the consciousness of performing his duty. The time, however, at length, arrived, when his disinterested zeal was no longer to pass unnoticed.

"The many useful and public-spirited plans which Mr. Hanway had promoted, for the welfare of his fellow-creatures, had now rendered his character most respectably popular. His disinterestedness and the sincerity of his intentions were conspicuous to all. His name appeared to every proposal for the benefit of mankind, and brought with it more than his own benefaction; for people were assured that at least their bounty would be faithfully and carefully expended. He made his appearance at Court sometimes; but I have not heard, that either openly or privately he solicited a reward for his services, although he was now acquainted with some of those who had the dispensation of court favours. He was not however suffered to waste his little fortune entirely in the service

\* We shall here digress a little to exemplify the truth of our observation. In one of the most slovenly productions that ever in this particular insulted the public, we have a very improbable story of Doctor Goldsmith's interview with the Duke of Northumberland, which we are told was *after* that nobleman had read the Traveller, and when *he was going* Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. How much of the story is true, we must be left to conjecture. We are certain it is not true as it is told, for the Duke went to Ireland in September 1763, and the Traveller did not appear until the latter end of 1764.



of others : five citizens of London, of whom the late Mr. Hoare, the banker, was one, waited on Lord Bute, the then Minister, in a body ; and in their own names, and the names of their fellow-citizens, requested some notice might be taken of him ; and, on the seventeenth of July 1762, he was appointed, by patent, one of the commissioners for victualling the navy.

“ With the increase of income which this appointment produced, he thought he might extend his acquaintance, and took a house in Red Lion Square, the principal rooms of which he furnished, and decorated with paintings and emblematical devices, in a style peculiar to himself. “ I found,” he was used to say, when speaking of these ornaments, “ that my countrymen and women “ were not *au fait* in the art of conversation, “ and that instead of recurring to their cards, “ when the discourse began to flag, the “ minutes between the time of assembling, “ and the placing the card-tables, are spent “ in an irksome suspense ; for conversation “ has no charms when the mind is not engaged in it. To relieve this vacuum in “ social intercourse, and prevent cards from “ engrossing the whole of my visitors minds, “ I have presented them with objects the “ most attractive that I could imagine, and “ such as cannot easily be examined without “ exciting amusing and instructive discourse—and when that fails, there are the “ cards.”

The concluding scene of his life is thus related by Mr. Pugh.

“ In the summer of 1786, his health declined so visibly, that he thought it necessary to attend only to that. He had long felt the approach of a disorder in the bladder, which, increasing by degrees, caused a strangury, and at length, on the 5th of September 1786, put a period to a life spent almost entirely in the service of his fellow-creatures.

“ It may truly be said of this good man, that nothing in his life became him better than his dying. During the progress of a tedious, and sometimes painful illness, he never once expressed the least impatience ; but saw the approach of his dissolution without regret. When he grew so weak as to be confined to his bed, he requested his physicians to speak frankly and without reserve of his disorder ; and when convinced that he could not recover, he sent and paid all his tradesmen ; took leave of his most intimate friends ; dictated some letters to absent acquaintances ; had the sacrament administered to him ; and discoursed, with the most cheerful composure, of his affairs. His lungs, of which he had always been particularly careful, perhaps because they were origi-

nally weak, remained perfect to the last moment ; and he expressed his satisfaction that his mind had never *wandered* or been *perplexed* throughout the whole of his illness. In the morning previous to his death, he said to an intimate friend, “ I have no uncomfortable reflections concerning my approaching end ; but I find the *vis vite* so strong, that I think I shall not take my leave of the world without a sharp struggle.” To his surgeon he said, “ if you think it will be of service in your practice, or to any one who may come after me, I beg you will have my body opened : I am willing to do as much good as possible.”

“ The evening of the night on which he died, he desired to put on a fine ruffled shirt ; gave up his keys ; disposed of some trinkets, and had his will read to him. About midnight a coldness seized the extremities, which, however, was removed several times, and the circulation restored by frictions, which he himself directed. The last time he bade his attendant rub his leg on which the fatal chillness had seized, he uttered a sigh, which alarming the person, he ceased the friction a few moments : the cold increased ; he was sensible of the immediate approach of his death : his lungs yet played with freedom : the last breath escaped him in the midst of a sentence, which began with the word “ Christ !” The cause of his death appeared to be an induration of the prostate gland.

“ Such were the last moments of Jonas Hanway, Esq. and such, if the intellectual faculties are preserved, may be those of all who live like him. He prepared for death with as much cheerfulness as he would have prepared for a journey. It was his study to be always ready for the event, whenever it should happen, and he was careless about the time. About twelve months before his death, whilst he was standing in his study reading a paper, he fell down as suddenly as if he had been struck by lightning. His clerk was near and raised him up, and placed him in a chair. After a few minutes he recovered, and said, “ this is by no means an unpleasant way of taking one’s departure ; but I may as well keep the lamp of life burning as long as I can ; at least I will enquire of my medical friends the nature and cause of this attack.”

The attention which the gentlemen of the faculty paid to him in his last illness, deserves the most honourable mention, and shewed that they knew the value of the life they endeavoured to preserve. To the duty of a careful physician, they added the anxious wish of private friendship, and testified the sense they entertained of their loss, by the most unfeigned sorrow.”

The following is Mr. Pugh's description of Mr. Hanway's person.

"Mr. Hanway in his person was of the middle size, of a thin spare habit, but well shaped; his limbs were fashioned with the nicest symmetry. In the latter years of his life he flooped very much, and when he walked, found it conduce to ease to let his head incline towards one side. When he went first to Russia at the age of thirty, his face was full and comely, and his person altogether such as obtained for him the appellation of the "*Handsome Englishman*." But the shock which his health received in Persia, made him much thinner; and though he recovered his health, so as to live in England twenty successive years without any material illness, he never recovered his plumpness."

"His features were small, but without the insignificance which commonly attends small features. His countenance was interesting, sensible, and calculated to inspire reverence. His blue eyes had never been brilliant; but they expressed the utmost humanity and benevolence; and when he spoke, the animation of his countenance and the tone of his voice were such as seemed to carry conviction with them even to the mind of a stranger. When he endeavoured to soothe distress, or point out to any wretch who had strayed, the comforts of a virtuous life, he was peculiarly impressive; and every thing that he said had an air of consideration and sincerity."

"In his dress, as far as was consistent with his ideas of health and ease, he accommodated himself to the prevailing fashion. As it was frequently necessary for him to appear in polite circles, on unexpected occasions, he usually wore dress clothes, with a large French bag: His hat, ornamented with a gold button, was of a size and fashion to be worn as well under the arm as on the head. When it rained, a small *parapluie* defended his face and wig. Thus he was always prepared to enter into any company, without impropriety, or the appearance of negligence. His dress for set public occasions was a suit of rich dark brown; the coat and waistcoat lined throughout with ermine, which just appeared at the edges; and a small gold-hilted sword. As he was extremely susceptible of cold, he wore flannel under the linings of all his clothes, and usually three pair of stockings. He was the first man who ventured to walk the streets of London with an umbrella over his head: after carrying one near thirty years, he saw them come into general use."

"The precarious state of his health when he arrived in England from Russia, made it

necessary for him to use the utmost caution; and his perseverance in following the advice of the medical practitioners was remarkable. After Dr. Lieberkyn, physician to the King of Prussia, had recommended milk as a proper diet to restore his strength, he made it the chief part of his food for thirty years; and though it at first disagreed with him, he persisted in trying it under every preparation that it was capable of, till it agreed with his stomach. He knew that exercise was necessary to him, and he loved it. He was not one of those who had rather take a dose than a walk; and though he had commonly his carriage with him when he went abroad, he yet walked nearly as much as he rode, and with such a pace, that he used to say he was always more incommoded in the streets by those he passed, than by them who overtook him. By this rigid attention and care his health was established, his lungs acquired strength and elasticity, and it is probable he would have lived several years longer, if the disorder which was the immediate cause of his death, had left him to the gradual decay of nature."

As we have hinted that Mr. Pugh's narrative is more inaccurate than it ought to have been, we shall point out a few of his mistakes, that they may be rectified in a future Edition.

Page 125, Mr. Pugh mentions the Pamphlet called a Morning's Thoughts on reading the Test and Contest. This he supposes to relate to the Test required by 25th Car. II. which has nothing to do with the Pamphlet in question. Had Mr. Pugh been at the pains of reading it, he would have found it simply a defence of Mr. Pitt, and the Test and Contest two political periodical papers; the former by Mr. Morphy, in favour of Mr. Fox, afterwards Lord Holland; the latter by Owen Ruffhead, defending Mr. Pitt.

Page 129. To read Mr. Pugh's description of what the streets of London were before the new paving, one would imagine they all resembled a part of the town from whence he dates his Dedication. This, however, is a very overcharged picture. Let any one recollect whether, except in a very few places, the following is strictly agreeable to the fact:

"He whose urgent business would not admit of his keeping pace with the gentleman of leisure before him, turned out between the two posts before the door of some large house into the carriage-way: when he perceived danger moving towards him, he wished to return within the protection of the row of posts; but there was commonly a rail continued from the top of one post to that of



of another, sometimes for several houses together; in which case he was obliged to run back to the first inlet, or climb over, or creep under the railing, in attempting which he might think himself fortunate if he escaped with no other injury than what proceeded from dirt: If, intimidated by the danger he escaped, he afterwards kept within the boundary of the posts and railing, he was obliged to put aside the travellers before him whose haste was less urgent than his; and these resisting, made his journey truly a *warfare*."

Page 140. For 1755, read 1756; and for *Thoughts on Invasion*, read "*Thoughts on the Duty of a good Citizen, with regard to War and Invasion*. In a Letter

Ode upon Ode; or A Peep at St. James's; or New Year's Day; or What you Will. By Peter Pindar, Esq. 4to. 3s. Kearsley.

**T**HOUGH we cannot at all times, and more especially the present, approve the objects of this facetious writer's satire, yet it would be unfair to withhold our applause from the humour and pleasantry with which he has lashed the great and the vulgar in some of his late productions. He has introduced a new familiar style, something resembling the Crazy Tales, which adapts itself very readily to the species of satire he has employed himself in, and though wavering between prose and verse, is calculated to afford much entertainment. As we have declared our objection to the subject of the present Poem, we do not think ourselves at liberty to select any part of the personalities contained in it. The following descriptions of praise and flattery are, however, liable to no exception; we shall, therefore, not hesitate to give them to our readers.

Fair praise is sterling gold—all should desire it—

Flattery, base coin—a cheat upon the nation:

And yet, our vanity doth much admire it,  
And really gives it all its circulation.

Flatt'ry's a sly insinuating screw—

The World—a bottle of Tokay so fine—  
The engine always can its cork subdue,  
And make an easy pris'ner of the wine.

from a Citizen to his Friend."

Page 153. ——— which running through two editions, in the last he animadverted on the pernicious custom of tea-drinking, and these animadversions were inserted in both the editions.

Page 185. Mr. Doddsley is said to be the author of *High Life Below Stairs*; of which the ostensible author was Mr. Townley, Master of Merchant Taylors School. Mr. Garrick is suspected to have assisted in it.

We could add more instances, but our readers will perhaps think these more than sufficient.

Flatt'ry's an ivy wriggling round an oak—

This oak is often honest blunt John Bull—  
Which ivy would its great supporter choak,

Whilst John (so thick the walls of his dark soul)

Deems it a pretty ornament, and struts—  
Till master ivy creeps into John's guts;

And gives poor thoughtless John a set of gripes:

Then, like an organ, opening all his pipes  
John roars; and, when to a consumption drain'd,

Finds out the knave his folly entertain'd.

Praise is a modest unassuming maid,

As simply as a Quaker-beauty drest:—  
No ostentation her's—no vain parade:

Sweet Nymph! and of the fewest words  
possest;

Yet heard with rev'rence when she silence  
breaks,

She dignifies the man of whom she speaks.

Flatt'ry's a pert French milliner—a Jade  
Cover'd with rouge, and flauntingly array'd—

Makes faucy love to ev'ry man she meets,  
And offersev'n her favours in the streets.

And yet, instead of meeting public hisses,—  
Divines so grave—Philosophers can bear  
her;

What's stranger still, with childish rapture  
hear her;—

'Nay court the smiling harlot's very kisses.

## JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the FOURTH SESSION of the SIXTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GREAT BRITAIN.

### HOUSE OF LORDS.

FEBRUARY 13.

**L**ORD STORMONT, after a variety of arguments concerning the impropriety of admitting noblemen who had accepted of

British peerages to the right of sitting in Parliament as part of the Sixteen Peers for Scotland; and after insisting that such an establishment would be very prejudicial to the privileges of the Scotch Peers, who had, by

\* A a their

their concurrence to the Articles of the Union, relinquished their right of sitting and voting in Parliament for the compensation of being allowed to delegate sixteen representatives from their own body corporate, concluded by moving in substance as follows: That in consequence of his Grace the Duke of Queensberry and the Right Hon. the Earl of Abercorn having accepted of British peerages, they be no longer considered as adequate to represent the Peers of Scotland among the number of the sixteen.

The Bishop of Landaff, the Lords Morton, Hopetoun, Fauconberg, and Loughborough, strenuously supported the motion, which was opposed by the Chancellor; and on the question being put, a division ensued, when there were contents, 52; not contents, 38.

The Prince of Wales and Duke of Cumberland attended, and voted in the majority for the motion.

FEB. 21.

Lord Viscount Stormont arose, and said, that he should trouble their Lordships with a motion, the evident tendency of which was to place in a striking point of view the importance of the trade to Portugal, more particularly as it affected the woollen manufacture of this kingdom. His Lordship did expect that his Majesty's Ministers would have rendered such a motion unnecessary; but that not being the case, he moved, "That the proper officer do lay before this House an account of all the woollens exported from Great Britain to Portugal during the year 1785; together with the aggregate amount of all the woollens exported from Great Britain to Portugal during the same year."

This motion was carried without opposition.

FEBRUARY 23.

The royal assent was given, by commission, to the Lottery Bill; the Marine Mutiny Bill; Dedel's Naturalization Bill; and the New South Wales Judicature Bill.

FEBRUARY 28.

The Duke of Norfolk made some apology to the House for calling their Lordships attention to a measure, in which he should find himself under the necessity of disapproving of the conduct of his Majesty's ministers. The subject to which all he had to say would be attached, was the relative situation of this country to that of Portugal. He stated the rise, the operation, the object, and the effects on this country, of the Methuen Treaty. He was solicitous to be informed of the grounds on which Government meant to depart from a system of commerce and alliance, under which we had been long

and universally prosperous. He desired that Lordships would attend to the spirit and tendency of a paper, intitled "A State of the Trade with Portugal and Great Britain." He pointed out various errors in the statements it contained, and affirmed that the document, such as it was, had no other tendency than to mislead Parliament, by depreciating that trade which had been of so much advantage to this country. His Grace concluded a long speech with a motion to the following purport: "That it is the opinion of this House, that the treaty concluded with Portugal in the year 1703, commonly called the Methuen treaty, is a perpetual treaty; that it has been found of essential benefit to this country, and that the differences subsisting between this country and Portugal ought to be adjusted previous to the carrying into execution a Commercial Treaty with France."

The Marquis of Buckingham hoped their lordships would reject the proposition which had been moved by the noble duke. The Methuen treaty, in his opinion, was by no means of that importance, either to the trade or politics of this country, as the noble duke had represented it to be. He traced the history of our connection with Portugal at considerable length, and contended, that all the obligations implicated in that connection were conferred by us. He denied that our manufacturers were in any degree such gainers by the effects of this treaty as had been contended. The Portuguese existed entirely by our friendship. Where but in this country, could they find a market for their wines? and every body knew that their revenue originated entirely in their wine trade.

The Bishop of Llandaff entered at large into the detail of the amount of our export trade to all parts of Europe, from which it appeared, that the average balance in favour of Great Britain was four millions annually. He considered our trade to Portugal as important in the highest degree; its utility had received the sanction of experience, and it was impolitic and unwise to risk a certain gain for uncertain advantages.

Lord Hopetoun rose in reply, and vindicated his Majesty's ministers; mentioned several advantages which he thought would result from the treaty; and did not agree with the noble lords who espoused the opinion, that the Methuen treaty was infringed by us, or that it was of so much importance as had been represented.

The Earl of Carlisle urged the propriety of the motion made by the noble duke, censured the precipitancy of ministers, and pressed the utility of preserving and supporting the Methuen treaty.

After



After a long debate, in which Lord Portchester and Lord Viscount Stormont supported the motion; and Lord Hawkesbury, the Marquis of Caermarthen, and Lord Sydney opposed it, the question was put, when there appeared for the motion,

Contents	24	Proxies	2—26
Non Contents	72	Proxies	9—81

Majority	55
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## MARCH 1.

Lord Viscount Stormont, previous to the discussion of the Commercial Treaty, moved, "That no address in which their lordships could join the other House, to the throne, should be understood as pledging their lordships to the relinquishment in any degree of their legislative rights." The motion, after a few observations from the Marquis of Buckingham, was negatived without a division.

The order of the day was then read, to take into consideration the resolves and address of the Commons. On this

The Marquis of Buckingham rose, and entered on a very minute history of our connection with France, and shewed the infinite benefits both nations might have derived from such a commercial intercourse as that now pending. The advantages of the treaty in our favour he displayed at considerable extent. Those especially which affected the revenue he illustrated by a variety of instances. He begged their lordships only to consider the prodigious accession the treasury would derive from the wine trade, which heretofore had been mostly carried on by smuggling. He magnified the French market by stating how much the manufactures of this country were preferred by the people of that, by the number of people in France, which he computed at twenty-four millions, and by the riches which circulated among them. He then moved that their lordships should agree with the resolutions and address of the other House of Parliament.

Lord Scarborough gave a decided opinion against the Treaty. It was, in his opinion, an innovation not justified by any circumstances of the case.

The Bishop of Llandaff ridiculed the importance that had been given to the French market, and observed, it was not the number of the people, but whether they had inclination and money to purchase our goods, that we should principally consider.

Lord Walsingham defended the treaty, and thought it exceedingly eligible.

Lord Fortescue was of a similar opinion, and was convinced that the negotiation would tend to an extension of commerce.

Lord Stormont went over his old grounds,

in endeavouring to prove that the treaty was a dangerous system. The question was then put, and there appeared.

Contents 81, Non Contents, 37.

## MARCH 2.

This day the debate was upon the Commercial Treaty; but though there was a difference of opinion in many points, the House did not divide on any one, but agreed with the Commons in the resolutions under consideration: Nothing new came out in the conversation; all was a repetition of the arguments used on the same subject in the Lower House.

## MARCH 5.

This day his Majesty went in state to the House of Peers, and gave the royal assent to the Land Tax and Malt bills.

The report from the Committee of the whole House on the Commercial Treaty having been received,

The Marquis of Buckingham moved, that the House agree with the Committee in the Resolutions and Address voted therein.

This brought on a conversation which lasted till eleven at night.

On this occasion the Duke of Manchester said, that the French were amiable and honourable in private life; but their political character was marked with duplicity. They professed a friendship for this country in the Treaty; but had added sixteen sail of the line to their navy since the conclusion of the war: this did not look like amity; and, indeed, no amity could be expected while the Family Compact subsisted; it was a league dangerous to the peace and liberty of Europe. The French were our natural enemies; therefore we ought to be cautious how we trusted to their professions of friendship.

The Marquis of Buckingham replied, that he would condemn as impolitic such a reliance on the good faith of any nation, as should throw us off our guard, and make us act as if there was not a possibility of our experiencing bad faith. As to the French being our natural enemies, he would not say any thing on that head; but he was sorry to have it in his power to say, that during the late war we had no natural friends.

Lords Stormont, Carlisle, Sandwich, and Portchester condemned the Treaty, which the Marquis of Caermarthen defended, as did the Duke of Richmond, who said the exportation of the single article of coals to France would be a source of great wealth to the country.

The Marquis of Lansdown said, that though there were parts of the Treaty which he condemned, yet the principle of it had his approbation. He condemned the manner in which the Treaty had been drawn up, because

cause there was no provision for Ireland; and said, we had granted to France what we had denied to Ireland. Indeed if what he had heard were true, there had some time ago been a meeting of the Irish and English ministry, on the subject of comprehending that country in the present negotiation. What the result of that meeting was, the members of the present administration could best inform their lordships; but he wished that Great Britain and Ireland were united in stronger ties of friendship.

Lord Walsingham and Lord Stormont then spoke a few words; after which the question was put, and a division ensued, when there appeared,

Contents 79, Proxies 15—94.

Non Contents 28, Proxies 7—35.

The resolutions were then read and agreed to; and at eleven o'clock the House adjourned.

### MARCH 6.

A motion being made that a humble Address (similar to that which was voted by the House of Commons) be presented to his Majesty; the question being put, a division ensued, when the numbers were,

Contents 74

Non Contents 24\*

Majority 50 in favour of the Address.

### MARCH 7.

The Peers had a conference with the Commons relative to the Address to the King on the Commercial Treaty, in which the former informed the latter, that they had concurred without any amendment.

### MARCH 8.

The House went up with the following Address to his Majesty:

*The humble ADDRESS of the Right Honourable the LORDS SPIRITUAL and TEMPORAL, and COMMONS, in Parliament assembled.*

\* A Protest was entered against the motion for an humble Address to his Majesty, respecting the Resolutions on the Treaty of Navigation and Commerce between his Majesty and the Most Christian King, and signed by

PORTLAND,  
DEVONSHIRE,  
CARDIFF,  
PORTCHESTER,

FOLEY,  
CARLISLE,  
and  
NORFOLK,

the substance of which is, "That though they are at all times desirous to join in expressions of gratitude to his Majesty, for his gracious intention to promote the welfare of his people; yet they cannot concur in the Address proposed, as their regard for the principles of the constitution will not permit them to say, that they have taken into their most serious consideration the provisions of a treaty that must undergo a more serious consideration in the regular progress of the bill; nor give assurances that they will take such steps as may be necessary for giving effect to a system, which it will be their duty more fully to discuss in all the stages of deliberation laid down by the rules of Parliament."

*Die Martis, 6to Martii, 1787.*

*"Most Gracious Sovereign,*

"We, your Majesty's dutiful and loyal subjects, the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and Commons, in this present Parliament assembled, having taken into our most serious consideration the provisions contained in the Treaty of Navigation and Commerce concluded between your Majesty and the Most Christian King, beg leave to approach your Majesty with our sincere and grateful acknowledgment for this additional proof of your Majesty's constant attention to the welfare and happiness of your subjects.

"We shall proceed with all proper expedition, in taking such steps as may be necessary for giving effect to a system so well calculated to promote a beneficial intercourse between Great-Britain and France, and to give additional permanence to the blessings of peace.

"It is our firm persuasion, that we cannot more effectually consult the general interests of our country, and the glory of your Majesty's reign, than by concurring in a measure which tends to the extension of trade, and the encouragement of industry and manufacture,—the general sources of national wealth, and the surest foundation of the prosperity and happiness of your Majesty's dominions."

*His MAJESTY'S most gracious ANSWER.*

*"My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"I return you my thanks for this loyal and dutiful address.

"The declaration of your sentiments, formed after the most serious consideration of the Treaty of Navigation and Commerce between me and the Most Christian King, affords me the truest satisfaction: and I receive with pleasure the assurances of your intention to proceed with all proper expedition, in taking such steps as may be necessary for giving it effect."



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

FEB. 12.

**M**R. Alderman Newham presented a petition from the Chamber of Manufactures and Commerce, praying that the House would grant some further delay before they took into consideration the Treaty of Commerce with France.

Mr. Pitt objected to the prayer of the petition: he said, that unless some more forcible reason was urged for the wished-for delay, than that the manufacturers had not yet made up their minds on the subject of the Treaty, which was the only ground for delay stated in the petition, he, for one, would not consent to the prayer of it. If in so long a period they could not form a decisive opinion, it might be questioned whether they ever could form such an opinion.

Mr. Fox replied, that not only the arguments, but even the doubts, of such a body of men as the Manufacturers of England, deserved the greatest attention from Parliament, when those doubts were upon a matter so dear to them, and with the nature of which they were so well acquainted, as the prosperity of the manufactures of this country.

Mr. Sheridan supported Mr. Fox's opinion. The petition of the manufacturers was then ordered to lie upon the table. The order of the day, for the House to go into a Committee on the Treaty of Commerce and Navigation with France, was called for and read, and the House accordingly resolved itself into a Committee on the said Treaty, Mr. Beaufoy in the chair.

Mr. Pitt then rose, and entered upon that intricate and complex subject, with a clearness and precision that were truly surprising. He was full three hours on his legs. He said, that he had relied for success in proposing the Treaty to Parliament for its sanction, on nothing but its own internal merits; he had not endeavoured to surprize either Parliament or the Nation into an approbation of the Treaty; for he had laid it before the Public four months ago; and had afforded every class of men that might think themselves liable to be affected by it, ample time to discuss every part of it. From the silence of the nation on this great question, he had a right to presume its complete acquiescence in the measure. The petition that had been presented that day from the body of manufacturers, could not be said to be *against* the Treaty; on the contrary, though it prayed time to consider it, he might fairly say, that the petition was really in favour of it; for the petitioners admitted by clear

inference, that for four months past, during which time they had the Treaty before them, and had seriously and attentively perused and examined it, they had not been as yet able to discover any objection to it, that they could urge to Parliament. He invited, nay he conjured the House to weigh well every article of a Treaty that militated so strongly against rooted prejudices, old commercial systems and regulations, before they stamped it with the seal of their approbation. He then moved several resolutions:

1. That the Committee should agree, that all articles not enumerated and specified in the Tariff, should be importable into this country on terms as favourable as those of the most favoured nation, excepting always the power of preferring Portugal under the provisions of the Methuen Treaty.

2. That if any future Treaty should be made with any other foreign power, in any articles either mentioned or not mentioned in the present Treaty, France shall be put on the same, or on as favourable terms as that power. And,

3. That all the articles enumerated and specified in the Tariff, shall be admitted into this country on the duties and with the stipulations stated in the 6th article.

Mr. Fox opposed the motion. He took a view of the Treaty in every light, political as well as commercial, and condemned it in all. He moved that the Chairman should leave the chair, report progress, and ask leave to sit again.

Mr. W. Grenville replied to Mr. Fox; opposed his motion, and defended the Treaty, as likely to be beneficial to this country in most respects, prejudicial in none.

Mr. Francis condemned the Treaty.

At half past two o'clock in the morning the question was put on Mr. Fox's motion, which was negatived by a majority of 134: Ayes, 118; Noes, 252.

The question was then put on Mr. Pitt's first resolution, which was carried;—Ayes, 248; Noes, 116; Majority, 132.

Mr. Pitt's other resolutions were then agreed to without a division; and the House being afterwards resumed, adjourned.

FEB. 13.

The Speaker attended, but could not collect a sufficient number of members to form a House.

FEB. 14.

The Speaker was not more successful on this day in his endeavours to get 100 members to attend (the number necessary to make a House when there is an order to ballot for

a Select.

a select Committee to try a contested election) than he was yesterday, and therefore he was obliged to adjourn the House.

FEB. 15.

The House was taken up in balloting for Committees to try the Norwich and Carlisle Elections till after six o'clock, and after passing a few bills, Mr. Pitt moved for leave to bring in a bill similar to the last, for suppressing illegal lottery-offices. The last bill, he observed, it had been necessary to reject, on account of an amendment made by the Lords. This it was necessary to do for the sake of form, and the preservation of their privileges. Leave being granted, he brought up the bill, which was read a first and second time, and then committed.

Mr. Fox opposed the clause for allowing the insurance of whole tickets. Mr. Pitt answered his objections; and after some debate, the Committee divided on the bill, when the numbers were, for Mr. Pitt's clause, 88; against it, 57. The bill was then reported; and on the third reading, Mr. Sheridan proposed as an amendment, that the bill should be considered only as a probationary one, and that it should be enacted only for one year.

Mr. Pitt objected to Mr. Sheridan's amendment; and that gentleman persisting in his motion, the House divided, when there appeared, for the amendment, 63; against it, 94.

The third reading was then gone through, the bill passed, and ordered to be sent up to the Lords.

Mr. Pitt moved, that the House do now resolve itself into a Committee of the whole House, to take further into consideration that part of his Majesty's Speech that relates to a Treaty of Commerce with the most Christian King.

The Speaker having then left the chair, Mr. Pitt moved his next resolution—That the wines of France be imported into Great Britain on duties equal to those on the wines of Portugal.

This brought on a long debate, which, Mr. Fox observed, related entirely to the general merits of the Treaty, without a word being mentioned relative to the importation of wines. After which Mr. Sheridan moved for an adjournment, which was negatived by a majority of 115—Ayes, 76; Noes, 191.

The question was then put on Mr. Pitt's original motion, which was agreed to without a division.

The House was then resumed, and at half past two o'clock next morning adjourned.

FEB. 16.

When Mr. Pitt moved that the House

should resolve itself into a Committee on the Commercial Treaty, Mr. Fox moved, that it might be an instruction to the Committee, to postpone the consideration relative to the duty on French wines, until the pending negotiation with Portugal should have been concluded; and that care should be taken to preserve, in full force, the Methuen Treaty.

Mr. Pitt said, in the first place, that the French Treaty by no means interfered with our negotiation with Portugal; and, in the next place, that it was a very delicate thing to make a pending treaty the subject of discussion in a popular Assembly. On these grounds he opposed the motion; which, after some conversation, was negatived without a division.

The House then resolved itself into a Committee on the French Treaty, Mr. Beaufoy in the chair. The Chancellor of the Exchequer then moved *seriatim* a string of resolutions, each of which was founded upon, and calculated to carry into effect, some one article of the Treaty—Such as, that the duty of 67l. 5s. per ton, now payable on French vinegar, be reduced to 32l. 18s.—That of nine shillings and sixpence and 12-20ths of a penny per gallon on brandies, to seven shillings—That the duties on oil of olives, the produce of France, should in future pay the same duty as is paid in Great Britain by the most favoured nation, &c. All these and several other resolutions passed without a division, though several long and desultory conversations took place on each.

The further consideration of the charge against Warren Hastings, Esq. was put off, after some debate, to Tuesday next.

FEB. 19.

Mr. Beaufoy brought up the report of the resolutions agreed to by a Committee of the whole House on the above treaty. When they had been read by the clerk,

Mr. Sheridan asked the Chancellor of the Exchequer, whether it was true as it was reported, that soon after the House should have adopted and confirmed the resolutions of the Committee, he intended to move an address to the King, pledging the House to the whole and every part of the treaty. If this were true, he would certainly oppose any motion at present for the concurrence of the House, in the resolutions of the Committee; because in so vast and complicated a subject, there were many other parts besides the tariff, which required the most minute investigation, and many alterations; but an address of approbation would preclude any further discussion, and render it impossible to make any alterations. He understood also, that the

right



right honourable Gentleman intended to blend the business of the treaty with his plan for a consolidation of the Customs in one bill. This he thought an artful and unfair proceeding towards the House of Lords; as the whole would then become a money bill, in which the Lords must be precluded from making any alterations. He observed lastly, that several alterations in the *hovering* act for preventing smuggling would become necessary in consequence of the French treaty: he therefore wished to learn from the right honourable Gentleman, whether the privileges that were to be granted to France, in consequence of those alterations, were to be extended to Ireland; or whether the sister kingdom was to be debarred from privileges that we were going to allow to France.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, that with respect to Ireland, it remained with the Parliament of that Kingdom to render effectual the stipulations made in her favour in the treaty. The interest of the two sister kingdoms were inseparably united; but after the recent rejection in Ireland of the propositions held out to her by this country, he could not answer for the concurrence of the Irish Parliament in the treaty.

Mr. Sheridan said, this was no answer to his question. What he wanted to know was substantially this—Whether or not, according to the intended modification of the hovering laws, the Irish manufactures were to be admitted into the ports of France with the same advantages as those of this country?

The Chancellor of the Exchequer could not conceive why the honourable Gentleman was so earnest on this head. Ireland was mentioned in those parts of the treaty where the mention of her was thought necessary; that was to say, where policy demanded a distinction between the two kingdoms. Ireland was unquestionably intitled to the same extent of privilege by this treaty as Great-Britain.

Mr. Fox insisted that the interest of Ireland having been intrusted to an English negotiator, had been neglected, and that she had not been candidly dealt by.

Mr. Flood complained of the partiality shewn to France to the exclusion of the sister kingdom. He observed that by the treaty, the shipping of France were to be permitted to enter the ports of Great-Britain, and the ships of the latter the ports of France; but though Ireland should ratify the treaty, and thereby have the freedom of the French ports, yet she could not enjoy the same privilege in the ports of Great-Britain.

Mr. Grenville replied, that Ireland had thought proper to reject the offers made to her by Great-Britain, and that it was not reasonable that this country should therefore re-

ject any advantageous terms of commerce held out by another kingdom.

Mr. Fox rose. He stated, that the conduct of his Majesty's Ministers with regard to Ireland had been exceedingly partial and injurious to what he conceived were the essential interests of both the kingdoms. They had granted to France a privilege of commerce that was now positively denied to Ireland, on the pretence of her having refused propositions of commerce that were to be repaid with what she conceived an alienation of her rights, and a sacrifice of her independence. Why had these propositions been rejected in Ireland? They were offered to her on granting conditions that she conceived inimical to her freedom. But having granted to France a free participation of our market, without having a possibility of making such a requisition from her as an equivalent, which we had from Ireland, it was evident such a demand was unnecessary; and were it unnecessary, we should certainly grant to Ireland those privileges of admitting her to our markets, without expecting more than that reciprocity which she could grant us of admitting in proportion our manufactures in return. He confessed his astonishment to see a gentleman (Mr. Grenville), who owed so much to his eminence of character and connections, as well as to the consequence of the department he now had in the government of the country, aver it as his opinion, that Ireland should not be admitted to those privileges of commerce we had granted to France. Mr. Fox moved, that instead of the word *now*, *this day fortnight* should stand part of the question.

Mr. Grenville explained, that he was exceedingly sorry any sentiments of opposition to the interests of Ireland should be attributed to him. It was a country to which he owed the greatest degree of affection and gratitude. On these principles he had been exceedingly sorry she had rejected the propositions, which he had supported from an idea of their being so essential to her interests; but as she had refused them, he did not conceive that Ireland could participate with Great-Britain in the advantages granted to France. Having refused to comply with giving that which she had only to bestow in return for such a favour, he could not conceive how we could possibly grant a boon where no equivalent could be expected.

The question being here called for, the House divided. The numbers were,  
Against Mr. Fox's motion - - - 153  
For it - - - - - 70

Majority for the 2d reading of the report 83

The report was then read a second time. The resolutions were next read separately for the

the concurrence of the House with the Committee in passing them.

Mr. Burke observed, that he scarcely thought it decent, that after a Committee of the whole House of Commons had resolved that there were grounds for impeaching Mr. Hastings, that gentleman should be at large, enjoying all the charms and blessings of liberty and society, just like a person of unimpeached character. He would therefore on a future day take the sense of the House, whether he ought not to be so secured as to be forth coming, when his country should call him to trial. He hinted that property had been sold out of the funds, and that from this circumstance the House ought to be attentive, and see that justice was not defrauded of her due.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, it was a doubt with him, whether before an impeachment could be moved, Mr. Hastings was not either to be acquitted, or found guilty of the remaining charges.

Major Scott said, Mr. Hastings had not sold out a shilling from the funds; that he had only 2000*l.* in them; and that the rest of his fortune, not exceeding 60,000*l.* in the whole, was out on mortgages.

Mr. Burke replied, that he did not allude to Mr. Hastings's property; the stock to which he had alluded, as having been sold, belonged to Sir Elijah Impey. Adjourned.

FEB 20.

Mr. Dempster, after stating at large the merits of the petition from India remonstrating against that part of the new regulations concerning the Courts of Judicature, moved, that the House do consider the same on this day se'nnight, which was agreed to. He then moved that the petitioners be heard by counsel on the subject the same day.

The Speaker observed, that such a mode was altogether unprecedented; but if the honourable Gentleman could produce an instance in which counsel were heard after the enacting of a law, he certainly thought that the House would acquiesce.

Mr. Pitt, Mr. Fox, Mr. Dundas, Sir J. Rous, and Mr. Burke spoke; after which the question was put, that the Bengal petitioners be heard by counsel on Tuesday se'nnight, and it was carried in the affirmative.

The order of the day for going into a Committee on the charges against Mr. Hastings was then read, and Sir James Erskine took the chair.

Mr. Dundas said, as he was informed, that there was a serious intention of proceeding criminally against Sir Elijah Impey, he requested gentlemen would consider the light in which he would stand at their bar; and whether his evidence might not perhaps afford matter of crimination against him.

Sir Gilbert Elliot said, he had no desire to take any advantage of the evidence of the gentleman who was to be called in. He did intend to move "charges of impeachment against Sir Elijah Impey, for his extra judicial conduct while in India." But the charges would be general; not confined to a particular circumstance, such as the transactions at Farruckabad.

Mr. Burke said, every secretary and agent might plead the excuse of their evidence tending to criminate themselves; but, if this plea was admitted, there would be an effectual stop to justice. It is not my place as prosecutor, said the right honourable Gentleman, to secure the person I interrogate. That must be his own care. Sir Elijah is not a rustic; he practised for many years in Westminster-Hall, and afterwards filled a station in India, high as that of the chief justice of the King's-Bench. He knows whatever will affect himself; he has already demurred to answer several questions, and will, no doubt, do so again.

Mr. Pitt said, it was matter of discretion in the witness to answer to such questions as might affect himself. He would, no doubt, meet with indulgence from the Committee. The Hon. Baronet's intended impeachment was on several grounds. Therefore let the Chairman be instructed to inform Sir Elijah of the notice given by the Baronet. Justice requires that persons concerned as agents should be examined.

It was agreed to call Sir Elijah to the bar for the purpose of receiving his evidence. Sir Elijah appearing, the Chairman of the Committee spoke to the following effect: "Sir Elijah, I am desired to inform you, that a charge of a criminal nature may be brought against you concerning your extra judicial conduct and other particulars while in India; and that the subject of the present examination may lead substantially to that charge."

Sir Elijah Impey then returned thanks to the chairman; but declared, that as he was conscious to himself of no guilt, he was not afraid of meeting any accusation: and that no information which he could afford should be concealed.

Sir Elijah Impey was examined by Mr. Burke for upwards of two hours, in the course of which he was frequently ordered to withdraw; but the whole purport of his evidence turned upon points long since laid before the public, and therefore by no means at this period of the business worthy of general attention.

Mr. Middleton was then called to the bar, and examined to several points that were  
not



not sufficiently explained in the papers before the House. Adjourned.

FEB. 21.

The order of the day for considering further of the charges against Mr. Hastings was discharged, and that business postponed till Friday.

Mr. Blackburne (Member for Lancashire) moved an Address to his Majesty, thanking him for the solicitude he had been graciously pleased to evince in forming a Treaty of Commerce between Great-Britain and France; assuring him that the House conceived the most happy effects might result from it to his faithful subjects, and that they would take every necessary step to render the negotiation effectual. In support of the Address, he said, he had received a letter from several of his constituents, informing him, that a numerous meeting of the cotton manufacturers had been held at Manchester, in consequence of a remonstrance they had seen in the public papers against the Commercial Treaty, from the Chamber of Manufactures—that after a serious deliberation, and a full discussion of the subject, they resolved, that the treaty will be highly beneficial to this country, and operate as an extension of the cotton manufacture. The constituents from whom he had received the letter, had requested that he would say in his place in the House, that they neither approved of the conduct of the Chamber of Commerce, nor had delegated any to represent them therein, when the petition, praying time to consider the subject, was carried.

The Hon. Captain Berkeley rose to second the motion, declaring that it gave him singular satisfaction to express his hearty and sincere approbation of one of the best, and he would say one of the most *popular* Commercial Treaties that this country had ever entered into. The Hon. Gentleman who made the motion, had, Mr. Berkeley observed, produced a copy of a letter, stating in the most unequivocal terms, the due sense the sufficient manufacturers of Lancashire entertained of the Treaty of Commerce: he had also in his hand, authentic papers from the manufacturers of a county, not the most inconsiderable for its valuable woollen manufactures; he meant the county he had the honour to represent. The woollen manufacturers of Gloucestershire had communicated their sentiments, and stated their entire satisfaction on the treaty, with their earnest wishes to have it speedily carried into execution. Nor was it from the sentiments of the manufacturers of this county alone that he collected his opinion that the treaty held out the most flattering prospect to Great-Britain; he collected it in an equal manner from the manufac-

turers of France. The manufacturers of the towns of Rouen and Abbeville, two of the greatest woollen manufacturing towns in all France, had assembled and solemnly declared, that if the Parliament of Great-Britain approved of the treaty, and carried it into execution, their manufactures must be ruined; so little able were they to cope with British manufactures, and bear a competition with them in any market.

Mr. Grey (Member for Northumberland) opposed the motion, and condemned the treaty. He liked not an alliance of any kind with France—a country from which Great Britain ought not to expect sincere friendship to her. If the treaty were really as advantageous to us as the advocates for it pretended, it would be an additional reason with him for rejecting the tempting boon. Every apparent offer of service from France to England ought to be suspected. He remarked, that it was not decent to grant to France what we had refused to Ireland; to give to a rival and a natural enemy what we had withheld from the Irish, our friends and fellow-subjects. He thought that France was aiming at the monopoly of the American trade.

Mr. Hawkins Browne supported the motion. He said, one great objection to the Irish Propositions was, that had they passed, the cheapness of labour and provisions in Ireland would have induced the British manufacturers to carry their capital over to that kingdom, to the impoverishment of this; but no one apprehended a removal of our wealthy manufacturers to France.

Captain Macbride objected to the treaty, as being detrimental to our marine. He touched on the flourishing condition of the French navy, and the contrary state of our own; and gave notice, that on some future day he would move for an enquiry into the state of our naval affairs.

Mr. Welbore Ellis considered the address as premature. It was a dangerous precedent, at the very outset of a business, for the House to pledge itself to the approbation of it; for they might perhaps be induced, by subsequent representations, to change their opinions on the subject.

Mr. W. Wyndham objected to the motion, as well as to the treaty in general. He denied that the generality of the manufacturers were friendly to the measure.

Mr. Scott entered largely into the business before the House. He said, that the manufacturers by their silence had given a virtual assent to the business of the treaty.

Mr. Fox contended, strongly, that no precedent could be adduced for such an address as was now moved; or, if such a precedent

cedent was found, it would be highly condemnable under the circumstances which were to determine the House at present. They were now called on to pledge, nay to tie themselves down to follow up the present address, and in fact to place themselves in the situation of Members of Parliament whose sole office was to register the edicts of their sovereign.

Mr. Pitt denied that the interests of the manufacturers, or the honour or responsibility of the House were so far implicated, as by the comment of the Right Hon. Gentleman they were signified to be.

Mr. Sheridan moved the question of adjournment. It would be a surrender, he said, of every privilege of that House, of every right claimed by our ancestors, if they were to involve their future discretion by giving their assent to the present address without further consideration.

The question being put, the numbers were,	
For the adjournment	116
Against it	236

Majority against the motion 120

The main question was then put, and carried without a division; and a Committee appointed to draw up the Address.

Adjourned at half past two o'clock.

FEB. 23.

Sir Peter Parker was introduced, and sworn as Member for Malden.

The House resolved itself into a Committee on the charges against Mr. Hastings, and Mr. Francis took the chair.

Sir E. Impey and Mr. Middleton were examined: they declared that they had no more papers relative to the transactions in question.

The House having resumed itself,

Mr. Balford presented to the House a bill "to prevent frivolous and vexatious suits in Ecclesiastical Courts."

This bill was prefaced by an introductory speech by Mr. Balford (the mover), who stated several strong instances of gross abuse of the institution, and injurious and oppressive consequences resulting from it, as the grounds of the necessity on which he rested his motion.—Agreed to.

FEB. 26.

George Seymour, Esq. took the oaths and his seat for Ilchester.

A petition from the debtors in Flint gaol was brought up and read, and ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Mitford made report from the Committee on the Carlisle undue election, that it was the opinion of the Committee, that Mr. Stephenson, the petitioner, is duly elected, and ought to have been returned. Ordered

the Deputy Clerk of the Crown to attend the next day, to enter the same on the Journals, and to amend the writ.

Ordered out a new writ for Truro, in the room of Mr. McCormick, made Lieutenant Governor of Cape Breton.

Mr. Burke moved, that Mr. Middleton should appear at the bar the next day, and deliver to the House all papers, letters, or other documents, which he possessed, for the illustration of the matter now in discussion, Agreed to.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee, Mr. Beaufoy in the chair,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer rose, to submit to the Committee his plan for the consolidation of the duties connected with the Customs and Excise. He observed, that he would not trouble gentlemen with a long or minute detail of the business now under consideration. He would only state the great and general outlines of the measure, leaving it to the Committee to make themselves masters of the various articles at their leisure. The plan, upon investigation, would undoubtedly be found expedient in every respect, as its principal object was the transference of mercantile affairs with greater facility. Besides the Customs and Excise, the Stamps were in a certain degree necessarily connected. The 12th of Charles II. from which, in a considerable degree, may be dated the origin of most of the existing duties of both the Customs and Excise, so far as generally acknowledged to come under the description of subsidies, served as a foundation for the present system. Very essential alterations and modifications were adopted, in order to render the plan more perspicuous and effectual. When he reflected how salutary such a scheme would be to the nation in general, and to the merchants belonging to the port of London in particular, and what ease and happiness would be derived, in one day, nay in one hour, by the adoption of the plan, he was convinced, that the Committee would afford a cheerful concurrence of sentiment. The merchants of this kingdom have hitherto been very deficient in their information concerning the duties and drawbacks of the various departments of the revenue, not being able to procure better or more authentic intelligence than what had been conveyed to them through the medium of compilations, by some well-informed officers belonging to the Customs or Excise. These sources of information were attended to by the authors with great anxiety, care, and accuracy; but from the fluctuating state of trade, and the new modifications unavoidable, the whole generally became imperfect and of no effect previous to the publication.

Hence



Hence there could not be one uniform or permanent system, and the merchant had been frequently left in a state of perplexity, by being precluded from forming any common statement or boundaries to his mercantile transactions with the Customs and Excise. To remedy those defects was certainly a laudable object; and to perform it without hurting or diminishing the public revenue, required great circumspection. It would operate as a check upon the officers, by fixing certain limits to their demands, many of whom might certainly be supposed to consider the merchant under the same predicament as a lawyer did his client. By properly defining the proportion of trade to the various countries with which we were connected, the statement of our revenue would be more easily discovered. Thus the officers of the different branches of Government would be saved an immensity of trouble, the accounts more accurately stated, and industry invigorated. He then very briefly communicated to the Committee the grand outlines of the system, by observing, that the greater part of the perplexity and confusion incident to the Customs and Excise arose from the multiplicity and subdivisions of their statements. To remove this intricate mode of transacting business, he proposed a more comprehensive and easier plan, by consolidating the various duties into one mass, or general view, observing, at the same time, the ample and necessary distinctions. The number of fractions which occurred in the accounts, had hitherto rendered the adjustment perplexed and ambiguous. The object of this new plan was to draw these into one general point of view, and to convert the fractional parts into integral numbers, beginning with the lowest integral number, and advancing gradually to the highest, in order to form a proportional and accurate statement of the whole; and to endeavour to amend, in some degree, the collection of the duties, so far as regarded poundage, and other articles of doubt and uncertainty. These were all the observations which, he apprehended, were necessary to be mentioned to the Committee; and for a more minute detail he referred gentlemen to the separate resolutions which he should have the honour to propose, believing that every one would be ready to consent to the general principles. The resolutions alluded to were very numerous, and could not at present be satisfactorily defined; but when they came regularly before the Committee, an opportunity would be offered to every gentleman to decide on their merits. He then took notice of drugs, and various articles of importation, specifying them as he went along; and observed,

that it would be expedient to grant certain powers to the Commissioners concerning stamps, taxes on houses, the receipts of the Post-office, and the abolition of extinct accounts, the latter of which had been the foundation of great confusion and disappointment, by precluding the final settlement. There was one happy effect which would result from this plan—the whole state of the national revenue would come naturally and immediately under the eye of Parliament, and the Representatives of the People would be enabled to give their constituents satisfaction concerning the public receipts and expenditure.—He divided the whole into three parts—the General Fund, the Aggregate Fund, and the South-Sea Fund; which, although now in some respects different, would, by the proposed mode of consolidation, be converted into one general fund. He then took a short review of the public debt and credit, proving, that the latter would be very much benefited, by enabling us more expeditiously to diminish the former. He mentioned, that the public debt amounted to upwards of two hundred and forty millions, the interest of which sum was discharged by annuities on various Government securities, distinguishing the various sums annexed to the 3 per cent. Consol. Annuities, the 3 per cent. Reduced Annuities, and the 4 and 5 per Cents. The mode of settlement was simple. The accounts of the Bank and South-Sea House are made up at the Auditor's Office jointly. They divide the accounts as equally as they can. Each officer takes a part, examines the articles in that part, reduces it into the official form, and engrosses it. The two parts are then joined together, and form one account; one paper is ingrossed in one office, and that on parchment in the other. The Auditor then proceeds to distinguish and appropriate the sums for the several Annuities. The chief cashier then signs the account current, and swears it before a Baron of the Exchequer; when the account is presented for declaration, and passed through the general offices of the Exchequer. The authority exercised by the Treasury in granting the allowances to the Bank, is grounded upon the act of 1781 that creates the Annuities. The Bank demands for receiving the contributions of Annuities are at the rate of eight hundred and five pounds fifteen shillings and tenpence per million. The value of both the Long and Short Annuities is computed at about twenty-five years purchase. He concluded by moving one general resolution, as an introduction to the whole system.

Mr. Burke expressed the most sincere acquiescence with all the parts of the system which

which the right honourable Gentleman had laid before the Committee. He owned himself so much impressed with the utility this consolidation would produce, that he thought it deserved more than a mere silent approbation. It was well entitled to the thanks of the public, and should have his. The darkness and intricacy which formerly involved the Customs, the Excise, and the Stamp duties, evinced in a strong and perspicuous light the necessity and utility which this new arrangement must effect. All descriptions of individuals, who were any wise interested in the revenues of the country, would soon experience its advantage; and the mode in which the outline of so very comprehensive a revolution had been sketched, did the right honourable Gentleman the greatest credit, as it shewed his capacity. He had often differed from him in opinion, but was happy that the present occasion afforded him an opportunity of paying that tribute to his virtues and his parts, which, in this instance especially, were so eminently his due.

Mr. Fox wished to ask the right honourable Gentleman, whether he understood him right, as stating that the public creditor who should think himself aggrieved, should receive competent notification of the measure, and redress by such other means as might suggest themselves according to the case, when made out? He was likewise desirous that, in the progress of the business, the right honourable Gentleman would call the attention to such resolutions as were more immediately connected with the French treaty.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, the right honourable Gentleman had conceived and expressed his meaning very correctly. He was sorry it would not be in his power to comply with the latter part of the right honourable Gentleman's requisition, as the treaty did not so much relate to any particular resolution, as to the general principle of lowering the duties, in which the whole were founded.

Sir Grey Cooper observed, that the noble Lord in the blue ribband (Lord North) when in office, had the merit of originally suggesting this scheme; and, for his own part, he was not a little pleased to see it thus ably and clearly brought forward. But he hoped the public creditors who had bought their stock so early as 1716, would be preferred in the scheme of discharging the interest.

Lord Penrhyn wished to know which of the resolutions the right honourable Gentleman meant to present to the Committee would more particularly involve the business of our own colonial produce, and particularly the duties on rum.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, the duties on rum referred both to the Customs and the Excise. The resolution, therefore, which went to the regulation of the last of these, would undoubtedly involve whatever related to the duties on rum.

The motion was then agreed to, and the House adjourned.

FEB. 27.

The following gentlemen took the oaths and their seats:—Mr. Fraser, Mr. Sumner, and Mr. Villiers.

The order of the day being read, for the House resolving itself into a Committee on the impeachment of Warren Hastings, Esq. the same was agreed to, when Mr. Francis took the chair.

In consequence of Mr. Burke's motion, Mr. Middleton was called to the bar, and was interrogated whether or not he had delivered all the papers and documents which passed between him and Mr. Hastings, concerning the affairs of the Princesses of Oude? He answered, that there were four which he had left with the resident of Oude. On being asked, whether or not all which he had presented, and those left with the resident of Oude, contained the whole correspondence alluded to, he observed, that they did, except a few letters, which he had unfortunately lost; and as he had not preserved any copies of them, he could not communicate to the Committee the particulars which they contained.

Mr. Middleton was then ordered to withdraw, and the House was resumed.

Mr. Dempster bestowed the highest encomiums on the Chancellor of the Exchequer, for his plan of consolidating the duties of Customs and Excise. He wished to be informed, whether or not the right honourable Gentleman meant to make some alterations in a business immediately connected with it, which was the bonds and cockets. This affected very materially the exportation of ways to Scotland.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, that he could not at present answer with precision.

Mr. Dempster declared, that he did not mean to urge a premature or improper answer; but he conceived the subject of such magnitude, that if it were neglected this session, he himself would bring forward a motion for such a regulation the subsequent session.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer remarked, that he would bring forward whatever he intended on the subject, before the expiration of this session.

Mr.



Mr. Dempster then moved, that the House should again resolve itself into a Committee, in order to hear counsel in favour of the petitioners against the Indian Judicature bill. The motion was agreed to.

Mr. Rous and Mr. Dallas appeared in behalf of the petitioners, and spoke very ably.

Mr. Dempster then observed, that on the first open day he meant to move for leave to bring in a bill to explain and amend the obnoxious act now mentioned.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer thought that he should not delay the intention; but he could not conceive what purpose it would answer, unless to afford gentlemen an opportunity of forgetting what the counsel had so ably stated.

Mr. Dempster apprehended the present was an improper time for such a motion, as the House was not so full as the subject demanded.

Mr. Sheridan imagined, that if the right honourable Gentleman (Mr. Pitt) had no objection to the motion passing for leave to bring in a bill, he saw no impropriety in making it then.

Mr. Dundas was of a similar opinion with Mr. Pitt.

Mr. Burke agreed to the delay, and was convinced, from the importance of the subject, that the matter ought not to be hurried through the House. He made some strong allusions to the ambitious government of Bengal, which called up

Major Scott, who defended the government of Bengal.

Mr. Burke replied, and reprobated the government of Bengal as a species of the very worst despotism.

Mr. Dempster moved that the Chairman should report progress, and ask leave to sit again.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer opposed the last motion; and moved, that the Chairman should simply leave the Chair.

This was agreed to; and consequently the Committee was finally closed or dissolved.

Adjourned.

FEB. 28.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee, Mr. Rose in the chair, several clauses of the bill for the prevention of mutiny and desertion in the army were read; and when the clerk proceeded to that which enacts, that the act should extend to all officers mustered and in pay,

Col. Fitzpatrick entered very fully into the merits of the present regulations concerning officers of the army. He said, he was aware of the argument of our ancestors, that a standing army was contrary to the principles of the Constitution; but when it had been

found expedient to countenance a regular military establishment, even in times of peace, it became the legislature to be as careful as possible in the formation of the military laws, by rendering every clause plain and explicit to the meanest capacity. He instanced the confusion and ambiguity which had occurred in the cases of Major-General Stuart and Major-General Ross; and hoped that the Committee would not pass any law which was evidently defective concerning the extent of the privileges given to brevet and half-pay officers. After a great many other observations on the subject he moved, that instead of "mustered and in pay," the words "when mustered and called out by proper authority," should be substituted, which amendment would not only fix certain limits to the powers of brevet and half-pay officers, but also involve in its principle the authority of militia officers.

Mr. Francis seconded the motion.

Sir Charles Gould, Judge Advocate, opposed the motion as nugatory. With regard to the cases now mentioned by the honourable Gentleman, he entirely differed; and to prove the futility of his arguments, he observed, that every officer, when he assumed a command, whether he ranked as a brevet, or upon the half-pay establishment, was certainly amenable to the laws of his country for his conduct.

A desultory conversation here ensued, in which Sir George Yonge, Mr. Francis, Mr. Phipps, Mr. Fox, Sir James Erskine, Sir George Howard, and several others took a part. The Committee then divided on the amendment.

Ayes	—	—	25
Noes	—	—	73

Against the amendment 48

The other clauses were afterwards read and agreed to, when the House was resumed, and adjourned.

MARCH 1.

The order of the day was read for a Committee of the whole House to deliberate on the consolidation of the Customs.

Mr. Pitt rose, and informed the Committee, that he would only at present move such resolutions as made no other change in the duties hitherto existing, than what arose from the abolition of fractions. These, he imagined, were liable to no objections, and would therefore produce no debate. But, with regard to those duties in which some important alteration was intended to be made, he would, previous to each of the resolutions founded on such duties, state the motives that had suggested the alterations.

The first resolution moved by him was, That it is the opinion of this Committee, that

a duty of 12s. should be paid on every barrel of spruce-beer imported into Great-Britain. This being agreed to, was followed by various other resolutions, which it is unnecessary to particularize, as the duties expressed by them are the same with those which lately subsisted, except the raising of fractions to the next integral number.

The House being resumed, it was resolved, that on Monday next a Committee of the whole House should resume this business.

MARCH 2.

Mr. Pelham rose to bring forward the fifth charge of high crimes and misdemeanors against Warren Hastings, Esq. He then mentioned the particulars of the charge: That Muzuffer Jung, the Nabob of Farruckabad, had been degraded and oppressed through the medium of Mr. Hastings—That Mr. Hastings had received a present of 100,000l. as a bribe; and that he had committed an infraction of the treaty of Chunar, by not withdrawing the resident and troops of Farruckabad. After a speech of considerable length on these grounds, he moved, That the Committee, on hearing evidence, and considering the said charge, are of opinion, that there are sufficient grounds to impeach Warren Hastings, Esq. of high crimes and misdemeanors.

The motion being seconded,

Major Scott in a speech of considerable length defended Mr. Hastings.

Sir James Johnstone begged to mention to the Committee his reason for voting against Mr. Hastings on the question now before them. He was fully convinced, he said, that Mr. Hastings had received a *bribe*, therefore ought to be punished; for he considered every Governor who received in his official capacity a bribe, as a very infamous character.

Mr. Vansittart defended Mr. Hastings's conduct; and alledged, that the Hon. Baronet had misunderstood the business.

Sir James Johnstone replied with vehemence, that he was fully convinced, and perfectly understood, that Mr. Hastings had received a bribe of 100,000l. sterling. He considered the manner in which he had received it as a species of robbery. Supposing that one man were to attack another on Westminster-bridge, take from him one hundred thousand pounds, then throw it into the river, and afterwards go to the city, and *squeeze* one hundred thousand pounds more from a banker in order to refund the other sum, could it in the eye of the law be considered in any other light than a *robbery*? No. Could any gentleman say that the culprit ought not to be "*tried, condemned,*

and *hanged*," on the grounds of such an offence?

Lord Hood supported Mr. Hastings against the present charge, and advanced as a reason, that there were many extraordinary and unavoidable situations in which commanders of fleet and armies, and governors of provinces, were obliged by necessity to deviate from their orders; otherwise run the hazard of being censured and even punished at home. He instanced this by his own case in the West-Indies last war, when he had the honour of commanding a fleet of twenty-two sail. He thought that a certain latitude of indulgence ought to be admitted to officers labouring under peculiar difficulties.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer rose by observing, that from the particular grounds which the noble Lord had taken, he found an irresistible impulse to deliver his sentiments. No man, he said, more respected his Lordship's character, both in public and private, than he did; and he believed every one would admit, that his long and gallant services merited the highest encomiums. Considering these circumstances, it was with great reluctance that he differed from the noble Lord; but he conceived, that his Lordship had not made a necessary distinction between the principles with which he had been actuated, and those with which the man who was the subject of debate had been actuated. The plea of necessity, as an excuse for Mr. Hastings's conduct, could not be supported with any degree of truth; consequently, the misconception of his Lordship's arguments was very obvious in the present case. If Mr. Hastings had acted very perfidiously on the occasion, and excused himself on the plea of necessity, he certainly had thrown himself into that necessitous situation; but as an Hon. Gentleman had judiciously observed, he was not on that account the less culpable. The nature of the vote this night could not affect the privilege or judgment of commanders in cases of extreme difficulty. God forbid it should, as there would be an end to a laudable ambition among the officers of the navy and army. The character of the unfortunate man now under discussion (for unfortunate he really might be called, as he had been justly censured by Parliament) ought not to be weighed or compared with that of his Lordship. There was a considerable difference; and he apprehended no man but his Lordship himself would stain his well-earned laurels by a comparison. Mr. Hastings did not act from any particular emergency. He was not driven to the extremity of adopting the measure to pay or supply the troops;

and,



and, in fact, he assumed no plausible argument for his conduct. Gentlemen ought to weigh the circumstances, and see whether the vices or virtues of the delinquent preponderated. If he had acted from an error of judgment, he would be apt to admit an alleviation of his crimes; but when his virtues were totally lost in his vices, he certainly deserved punishment. Were all the heroism in the world, and all the concomitant attractions of that quality, to appear in the character of Mr. Hastings, it would not make him (Mr. Pitt) swerve from his duty to the public. His crimes are of great magnitude; and they are considerably aggravated by his presumption of desiring Parliament, at the bar of that House, not to consider his services as any claim for palliating his guilt. The present charge was not of such importance as the preceding; but every article having been so well substantiated, he would not throw a deceptive shield before the individual by exculpating him from this article of accusation. He hoped the Committee would not be captivated by the positions of the noble Lord, as his philanthropy had not kept pace with justice.

Lord Mulgrave, Mr. Burgess, Mr. Francis, Mr. Dempster, Mr. Dundas, and Major Scott spoke. The question was then put, when the Committee divided, Ayes, 112, Noes, 50.

#### MARCH 5.

In a Committee of Supply, came to a resolution, That every single letter between Milford Haven and Waterford, shall be charged 6d.—every double ditto 1s.—every treble ditto 1s. 6d.—and so in proportion for every packet of deeds, writings, &c. and that the monies so arising shall become part of the Aggregate Fund.

The House then resolved itself into a Committee on the charges against Mr. Hastings, when Mr. Young, on the motion of Sir James Erskine, was called to the bar, and underwent a long examination. The House being resumed,

Sir Matthew White Ridley made a motion for an Address to his Majesty, that he would be pleased to promote Captain Brodie to the rank of a flag officer. He stated many particulars in favour of that gentleman, who, notwithstanding his services and wounds, had been unaccountably overlooked.

Sir John Miller seconded the motion, paying many high compliments to the Captain, as a very meritorious officer, and observing, that as he was a gentleman of independent fortune, he did not look for a pecuniary reward, but as a man of spirit only wished to be rescued from the mortifying neglect he had experienced in his profession.

Sir Edmund Affleck, Sir John Jarvis, Capt. Macbride, Mr. Hopkins, Mr. Drake, Mr. Fox, Mr. Pye, Mr. Dempster, Mr. Sheridan, and Sir George Collier were for the motion—The Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Dundas, and Lord Mulgrave, spoke against it, on the principle, that it interfered with a general rule laid down at the Admiralty, and which if dispensed with on this occasion, a door would be opened to numberless applications of a similar nature. Mr. Brett, Commodore Bowyer, and Mr. Stanhope, also disapproved of the form of the motion. To please them Sir Matthew Ridley altered it to this form—"That his Majesty would be pleased, in consideration of the services and sufferings of Captain Brodie, to bestow on him some mark of his royal favour."

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, he had no objection to any form the Hon. Baronet might prefer; but he conceived that a request which could not be granted, could assume no form to which he would not give the most unqualified negative.

The question being at length put, a division took place, when there appeared,

For the motion	83
Against it	100

The House having then resolved itself into a Committee on the French Treaty, Mr. Noel in the chair, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, on account of the absence of some particular members, put off the motion he meant to have made on wine, spirits, &c. and contented himself with only moving the several articles in the tariff, in the form of resolutions.

#### MARCH 6.

Mr. Pitt moved, that the House should resolve itself into a Committee on the further consideration of the resolutions respecting the consolidation of the Customs. He then moved several resolutions respecting the importation of deals, battens, and staves; the last of which contained a difficulty. Staves were imported from our colonies, as well as from foreign markets; and it should be our policy to discourage their importation from any other place, but where we might consider them our own natural produce. Two modes presented themselves—the one was, by giving a bounty to their importation from our colonies, which must diminish the revenue; the other was, increasing the duty of those imported from Hamburg, which must naturally increase the revenue, and therefore he conceived more eligible to adopt. He proposed a resolution to this import, which passed the Committee. Several other resolutions were read and passed without any observation.

MARCH 7.

Mr. Burke complained to the House of the shameful suppression of letters and correspondence, which would have thrown great light on the charges against Mr. Hastings, and the want of which might be turned to the advantage of the culprit on his trial. To supply as much as in him lay the deficiency, he moved for the production of some Persian correspondence, several accounts of money, the expenditure thereof, and other papers relative to the internal government of Oude and its dependencies. He remarked as a very singular circumstance, that while Parliament was prosecuting a servant of the East-India Company for peculation and disobedience of orders from the Company, the Solicitor of that very Company was permitted to manage the defence of the accused.—All the papers moved for by Mr. Burke were granted without opposition.

The following motions were made and agreed to, viz. For leave to bring in a bill for the relief of insolvent debtors and bankrupts under certain descriptions; and for bringing in a bill for carrying into law the French Treaty and the consolidation of duties.

Mr. Fox rose to make his promised constitutional motion concerning the extent of Addresses to the Crown. He censured in very severe language the conduct of Administration respecting the French Treaty; and apprehended, that the Address lately voted by Parliament to his Majesty on the subject, would be productive of dangerous consequences to the Senate, as it might be considered as a precedent for pledging the House, in similar circumstances, to consent to any measure proposed by the executive government. He renewed his objections to the Treaty; made some allusions to the Treaty of Utrecht, which he said had been first carried by the Administration of the time, and afterwards, when the country reflected on the pernicious system, was totally rejected by a very considerable majority of Parliament. There were many extraordinary circumstances attending the Treaty of Utrecht. The influence of the Crown, when the approbation of Parliament had been obtained, was supported by the concurrence of a riotous mob; but afterwards, when the eyes of the people were opened, the whole plan of the Treaty was justly execrated. From these facts, he drew a probable conclusion, that as the sentiments of the people had not yet been fully ascertained, there might, upon deliberation, be an alteration of opinion; he therefore hoped, that the House would not

be considered as fettered or pledged by the present Address not to reject the whole system, or resume their consideration of it, if expedient.—After a speech of considerable length, he made a motion to the following purport:—That no Address of the Commons be held to pledge the House in its legislative capacity, nor to deprive the subject of the right to petition against any bill pending in Parliament, though founded on the principles of that Address.

The motion being seconded,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer ridiculed, in a pointed series of irony, the whole tendency of the Right Hon. Gentleman's arguments. He said, he attended with great curiosity to hear what the Right Hon. Gentleman could advance on such a subject; and confessed, that he never heard a more extraordinary speech within those walls. The Right Hon. Gentleman stood forward a champion for parliamentary privilege, but every argument which he had used tended to the subversion of the premises which he was anxious to establish. Could any gentleman for a moment imagine, that the Address alluded to precluded and fettered Parliament from giving an opinion on any future occasion? The idea was absurd; consequently the Right Hon. Gentleman's motion was nugatory. To admit the truth of such a proposition, was recognising what Parliament had never thought or attempted to establish, even in the most strenuous times of despotism and corruption. It went so far as to operate to a complete surrender of their rights and liberties; because it was saying in direct terms, that the House had willingly abandoned the privilege and dignity preserved and transmitted to them by their ancestors. Was it impossible, from the nature of the present Address, to deliberate upon any bill brought into Parliament? Could they not object, amend, or reject, as opportunity offered? After dwelling in a happy manner on the frivolity of the motion, he concluded with ironically proposing an amendment to the preamble, by inserting, "That the House now declare;" which he imagined would render it more complete and intelligible.

Several other members spoke; and on putting the question, there appeared,

For the motion	113
Against it	188.

MARCH 9.

Sir George Yonge reported from the Committee on the Norwich election, that the same was declared null and void.—Ordered a new writ in consequence thereof.

JOHNSO-



## JOHNSONIANA,

IN our Magazine for January 1785 we inserted under the above title several Apothegms, Sentiments, Opinions, &c. of Dr. JOHNSON, some of which are copied in Sir John Hawkins's late Edition of that Author's Works. The following are collected from Mrs. Piozzi, Mr. Boswell, and from oral Testimony.

DR. JOHNSON said he always mistrusted romantic virtue, as thinking it founded on no fixed principle.

He used to say, that where secrecy or mystery began, vice or roguery was not far off; and that he leads in general an ill life, who stands in fear of no man's observation.

When a friend of his who had not been very lucky in his first wife married a second, he said, Alas! another instance of the triumph of hope over experience\*.

Of music he said, It is the only sensual pleasure without vice.

He used to say, that no man read long together with a folio on his table. Books, said he, that you may carry to the fire, and hold readily in your hand, are the most useful after all. He would say, such books form the man of general and easy reading.

He was a great friend to books like the French *Esprits d'un tel*; for example, *Beauties of Watts*, &c. &c. at which, said he, a man will often look and be tempted to go on, when he would have been frightened at books of a larger size, and of a more erudite appearance.

Being once asked, if he ever embellished a story—No, said he; a story is to lead either to the knowledge of a fact or character, and is good for nothing if it be not strictly and literally true.

Round numbers, said he, are always false.

*Watts's Improvement of the Mind* was a very favourite book with him; he used to recommend it, as he also did *Le Dictionnaire portatif* of the Abbé L'Avocat.

He has been accused of treating Lord Lyttelton roughly in his life of him; he assured a friend, however, that he kept back a very ridiculous anecdote of him, relative to a question he put to a great divine of his time.

Johnson's account of Lord Lyttelton's envy to Shenstone for his improvements in his grounds, &c. was confirmed by an ingenious writer. Spence was in the house for a fortnight with the Lytteltons, before they offered to shew him Shenstone's place.

When accused of mentioning ridiculous

anecdotes in the Lives of the Poets, he said, he should not have been an exact biographer if he had omitted them. The business of such a one, said he, is to give a complete account of the person whose life he is writing, and to discriminate him from all other persons by any peculiarities of character or sentiment he may happen to have.

He spoke Latin with great fluency and elegance. He said, indeed, he had taken great pains about it.

A very famous schoolmaster said, he had rather take Johnson's opinion about any Latin composition, than that of any other person in England.

Dr. Sumner, of Harrow, used to tell this story of Johnson: They were dining one day, with many other persons, at Mrs. Macaulay's; she had talked a long time at dinner about the natural equality of mankind; Johnson, when she had finished her harangue, rose up from the table, and with great solemnity of countenance, and a bow to the ground, said to the servant, who was waiting behind his chair, Mr. John, pray be seated in my place, and permit me to wait upon you in my turn; your mistress says, you hear, that we are all equal.

When some one was lamenting Foote's unlucky fate in being kicked in Dublin, Johnson said he was glad of it; he is rising in the world, said he; when he was in England, no one thought it worth while to kick him.

He was much pleased with the following repartee: *Fiat experimentum in corpore vili*, said a French physician to his colleague, in speaking of the disorder of a poor man who understood Latin, and who was brought into an hospital; *corpus non tam vile est*, says the patient, *pro quo Christus ipse non dedignatus est mori*.

Johnson used to say, a man was a scoundrel that was afraid of any thing.

After having disused swimming for many years, he went into the river at Oxford, and swam away to a part of it that he had been told of as a dangerous place, and where some one had been drowned.

\* We apprehend Sir John Hawkins has here ascribed to Dr. Johnson what was really said by the late Mr. Henderson, of Covent-Garden Theatre, in one of his extempore imitations of Dr. Johnson's mode of conversation. See Ireland's Life of Henderson, page 263.

He waited on Lord Marchmont, to make some enquiries after particulars of Mr. Pope's life: his first question was, What kind of a man was Mr. Pope in his conversation? His Lordship answered, that if the conversation did not take something of a lively or epigrammatical turn, he fell asleep, or perhaps pretended to do so.

Talking one day of the patronage the great sometimes affect to give to literature and literary men—Andrew Millar, says he, is the *Mecenas* of the age.

Of the state of learning amongst the Scots, he said, It is with their learning as with provisions in a besieged town, every one has a mouthful, and no one a bellyfull.

Of Sir Joshua Reynolds he requested three things; that he would not work on a Sunday, that he would read a portion of Scripture on that day, and that he would forgive him a debt which he had incurred for some benevolent purpose.

When he first felt the stroke of the palsy, he prayed to God that he would spare his mind, whatever he thought fit to do with his body.

To some lady who was praising Shenstone's poems very much, and who had an Italian greyhound lying by the fire, he said, Shenstone holds amongst poets the same rank your dog holds amongst dogs; he has not the sagacity of the hound, the docility of the spaniel, nor the courage of the bull-dog; yet he is still a pretty fellow.

Johnson said he was better pleased with the commendations bestowed on his account of the *Hebrides* than on any book he had ever written. Burke, says he, thought well of the philosophy of it, Sir William Jones of the observations on language, and Mr. Jackson of those on trade.

Of Foote's wit and readiness of repartee he thought very highly—He was, says he, the readiest dog at an escape I ever knew: if you thought you had him on the ground fairly down, he was upon his legs and over your shoulders again in an instant.

When some one asked him, whether they should introduce Hugh Kelly, the author, to him—No, Sir, says he; I never desire to converse with a man who has written more than he has read:—yet when his play was acted for the benefit of his widow, Johnson furnished a prologue.

He repeated poetry with wonderful energy and feeling. He was seen to weep whilst he repeated Goldsmith's character of the English in his *Traveller*, beginning thus—

Stern o'er each bosom, &c.

He was supposed to have assisted Goldsmith very much in that poem, but has been heard to say, he might have contributed three

or four lines, taking together all he had done.

He held all authors very cheap, that were not satisfied with the opinion of the public about them. He used to say, that every man who writes, thinks he can amuse or inform mankind, and they must be the best judges of his pretensions.

Two days before he died, he said, with some pleasantry, Poor Johnson is dying: \*\*\*\*\* will say, he dies of taking a few grains more of squills than were ordered him; \*\*\*\*\* will say, he dies of the scarifications made by the surgeon in his leg.—His last act of understanding is said to have been exerted in giving his blessing to a young lady that requested it of him.

He was always ready to assist any authors in correcting their works, and selling them to booksellers. I have done writing, said he, myself, and should assist those that do write.

Johnson always advised his friends, when they were about to marry, to unite themselves to a woman of a pious and religious frame of mind. Fear of the world, and a sense of honour, said he, may have an effect upon a man's conduct and behaviour; a woman without religion is without the only motive that in general can incite her to do well.

When some one asked him for what he should marry, he replied, first, for virtue; secondly, for wit; thirdly, for beauty; and fourthly, for money.

He thought worse of the vices of retirement than of those of society.

He attended Mr. Thrale in his last moments, and stayed in the room praying, as is imagined, till he had drawn his last breath. His servants, said he, would have waited upon him in this awful period, and why not his friend?

He was extremely fond of reading the lives of great and learned persons. Two or three years before he died, he applied to a friend of his to give him a list of those in the French language that were well written and genuine. He said, that Bolingbroke had declared he could not read Middleton's *Life* of Cicero.

He was a great enemy to the present fashionable way of supposing worthless and infamous persons mad.

He was not apt to judge ill of persons without good reasons. An old friend of his used to say, that in general he thought too well of mankind.

One day, on seeing an old terrier lie asleep by the fire-side at Streatham, he said, Presto, you are, if possible, a more lazy dog than I am.

Being told that Churchill had abused him under the character of Pomposo, in his

Ghost



Ghost—I always thought, said he, he was a shallow fellow, and I think to still.

The Duke of \*\*\*\* once said to Johnson, that every religion had a certain degree of morality in it—Aye, my Lord, answered he, but the Christian religion alone puts it on its proper basis.

When some one asked him how he felt at the indifferent reception of his tragedy at Drury-lane—Like the Monument, said he, and as unshaken as that fabric.

Being asked by Dr. Lawrence what he thought the best system of education, he replied, School in school-hours, and home-instruction in the intervals.

I would never, said he, desire a young man to neglect his business for the purpose of pursuing his studies, because it is unreasonable; I would only desire him to read at those hours when he would otherwise be unemployed. I will not promise that he will be a Bentley; but if he be a lad of any parts, he will certainly make a sensible man.

The picture of him by Sir Joshua Reynolds, which was painted for Mr. Beauclerk, and is now Mr. Langton's, and scraped in mezzotinto by Doughty, is extremely like him: there is in it that appearance of a labouring working mind, of an indolent repose body, which he had to a

very great degree. Beauclerk wrote under his picture,

—ingenium ingens  
*Inculco habet hoc sub corpore.—*

Indeed, the common operations of dressing shaving, &c. were a toil to him; he held the care of the body very cheap. He used to say, that a man who rode out for an appetite, consulted but little the dignity of human nature.

The Life of Charles XII. by Voltaire, he said, was one of the finest pieces of history ever written.

He was much pleased with an Italian *improvvisatore*, whom he saw at Streatham, and with whom he talked much in Latin. He told him, if he had not been a witness to his faculty himself, he should not have thought it possible. He said, Isaac Hawkins Browne had endeavoured at it in English, but could not get beyond thirty verses.

He said, that when he first conversed with Mr. Bruce, the Abyssinian traveller, he was very much inclined to believe he had been there; but that he had afterwards altered his opinion.

He was much pleased with Dr. Jortin's Sermons, the language of which he thought very elegant; but thought his Life of Erasmus a dull book.

(To be continued.)

The following Translation of two familiar Letters of VOLTAIRE, which have been very recently made public, cannot but afford Pleasure to every Admirer of that celebrated Genius. They were written to M. PILAVOINE, a Member of the French Council at Pondicherry, and shew the Power which early Attachments have over the Mind. The Sense, though not the Elegance, of the Original is faithfully given.

Ferney, Sept. 25, 1751.

I AM quite happy to find that my dear friend remembers his old schoolfellow at such a distance from him. I don't deserve the name of *Bourgeois de Geneve*, as you are pleased to style me. Fond as I am of liberty, it has not yet had power enough to make me renounce the country I was born in. Besides, to be a citizen of Geneva requires to be a Huguenot, and that title is by no means so noble as to merit the sacrifice of one's religion. It is true, that being very ill I trusted my life in the hands of the greatest physician in Europe, M. Tronchin, who resides at Geneva. He has saved it for me. I have bought in his neighbourhood, in one of the most beautiful prospects of nature, a pretty little estate, half in the territory of France, and half in that of the Republic. Here I receive my friends, and here have I fixed my abode in the arms of my family.

My board is sufficiently, nay abundantly supplied, and I enjoy undisturbed the sweets of liberty. I imagine you endeavour to live in the same manner in your part of the world; I wish at least that you may; but you should have acquainted me how you fare in the East-Indies; whether you have a numerous family, and how that climate agrees with you. We are almost of the same age, and we both should think of nothing else now but to spend comfortably the rest of our days. The climate I live in is not so favourable as yours. The borders of the Indus \* must be far more fertile than those of Lake Leman. You enjoy the delicious taste of pine-apples, and I that only of peaches; but we must be satisfied with the productions of the soil that Heaven has allotted to us. Adieu, my dearest friend. May you be blessed with a long and

\* This must be a geographical mistake, for Pondicherry is not on the Banks of the Indus.

and happy series of days ! I am, with the sincerest attachment,

Yours,

VOLTAIRE.

YOUR second letter, my dear Pilavoine, has filled my heart with joy. How charming and flattering it is to be beloved by an old school-fellow, and at the distance of four thousand leagues. I most gladly embrace the offer you make me of the manuscript history of Indostan. I ardently wish to be acquainted with a country to which Pythagoras resorted for instruction. I am apt to imagine that things are surprisingly changed since that time, and that the University of Jaganat is certainly very inferior to those of Oxford and Cambridge. Men are born pretty much alike every where, at least if we may judge by the old world : It is the form of government that produces a change of the manners, and raises and lowers whole nations at once. Fields of corn appear now in that very Capitol where Scipio triumphed, and Cicero declaimed. The Egyptians, who in the beginning instructed other nations, are now the vile slaves of the Turks. The English, who in Cæsar's time were but barbarians, are become now the first philosophers on earth ; and, unluckily for us, the masters of trade and commerce, and the lords of the ocean. —

[*Things are now changed again*, remarks the editor of these letters in French ; *he would not have dared to make this remark after the peace of 1763.*] — I am afraid they will be bold enough to attempt another visit to your coast. — M. Duplex has repulsed them ; I hope you will do the same. — I am interested for the success of the Company, not only on your account, but because I am a Frenchman, and still more, because I have the best part of my fortune in the Company's hands. There are certainly three good reasons for being very much concerned for the loss of Mazulipatam. I have known Lally and Desoupire ; the latter came to see me at my little cottage at Ferney, before he set out for the East ; and it was by him I sent my letter to you at Surat. Impute this mistake to the indelible remembrance I have of you ; I am always thinking of Maurice de Pilavoine, of Surat : It is thus you were called at college, where we learned together to lisp a few Latin phrases, which I am apt to think are of no great service to you now in the East-Indies. The Malabaric dialect would be better. I should be heartily glad to know whether any traces are now remaining of the ancient language of the Bramins. The modern Bramins boast of knowing it ; but do they understand their *Vedam* ? Is it true that the inhabitants of that country are naturally good, beneficent, and of a

mild temper ? They have certainly a great advantage over the Europeans. They want nothing from us ; and we are obliged to recur to them for cotton, painted linen, spice, pearl, and diamonds. Spurred on by avarice, we fill their coasts with cannon-balls, levelled against one another. I don't remember to have ever heard of Indians coming to fight a battle on the coasts of Brittany or Normandy against other Indians, for the sake of obtaining the preference of our Abbeville cloths, or Laval linen. The want of peaches, bread, and wine, cannot be a great loss to those who have large quantities of pine-apples, lemons, citrons, and cocoa-nuts. The inhabitants of Siam and Japan cannot regret Burgundy. I imitate those people ; I keep at home ; I enjoy a free and independent estate on the frontiers of France. The country I live in is a beautiful basin of about 20 leagues, surrounded on all sides by lofty mountains. It is not unlike the kingdom of Cachemire in miniature. I am Lord of the Manor in two parishes, and I have a considerable extent of ground. The peaches, that you seem to regret the loss of, are excellent in my gardens ; and my vines afford a pretty good sort of wine. I have built a house rather too magnificent for my fortune ; but I have not been so silly as to ruin myself in columns and architraves. I have with me part of my family, and some amiable and respectable friends. This is my manner of living, which I would not change for the most brilliant charge in the world. It is true, I do not enjoy a good state of health, but by a proper regimen I render it tolerable. You were born, if I remember well, with a stronger constitution, and are rather more robust than I am ; and I fancy you'll live to the age of Aurengzeb. I think I have remarked, that, when once accustomed to the heat of the climate, a man may live a long time in the East-Indies. I have been told, that several Rajahs and Omrahs have lived almost a century : our great Lords and Monarchs have not found out that secret yet. Let it be as it will, I wish you heartily a long and happy life. You are no doubt very much at your ease, and making a fortune ; it would not be worth while to be in the East-Indies without that. The Company, it is true, is not rich ; commerce has proved unsuccessful, and the wars have ruined it ; but an individual, a member of the Council, cannot suffer all these inconveniences. Pray let me know what may be your hopes and your future prospects, and believe that your affairs will ever interest the heart of

Your sincere friend,

VOLTAIRE.



## P O E T R Y.

## O D E

To the NYMPH of the BRISTOL SPRING,  
occasioned by a young Lady going to the  
HOT-WELL on account of her Health.

FAIR nymph, who in the shady cave,  
With coral bright and gems beset,  
Thy amber-dropping locks dost lave,  
And presteit, often, dank and wet :  
While round thy wide-resplendent seat  
The agat shines, and emerald green,  
Thy gentle stream, or slow or fleet,  
Flows in obedience to its queen.

Listen and save !——If e'er the prayer  
Of gentle virgin touch'd thine ear ;  
If e'er to prostrate Beauty's grief  
Thou deign'dst administer relief ;  
If e'er thou didst thy gifts dispense  
To be fair Virtue's recompence ;  
If e'er to youth a smile you gave——  
Listen, gentle nymph, and save !  
By that God whose sov'reign pow'r  
Makes the troubled ocean roar ;  
By venerable Tethys' name ;  
By Pontus' high and antient fame ;  
By Nereus, fam'd of old for truth ;  
By Amphitrite's blooming youth ;  
By Carpathus' varied king ;  
By the Naiad's joyous ring ;  
By all these names, we thee adjure  
To exercise thy healing pow'r :  
If e'er to them you reverence gave,——  
Listen, gentle nymph, and save !

By wise Apollo's healing art,  
Which to thee he did impart ;  
By Æsculapius' look serene,  
Or serpent form to Romans seen ;  
By Hygeia's antient fane,  
Where none of thy vows address'd in vain :  
By all these sacred names, we crave——  
Listen, gentle nymph, and save !

Hold up thy pearly wrist, and pour  
The bounties of thy flowing stream ;  
Thy aid her wonted strength restore,  
Her beauty from the grave redeem !

The votive tablet, in thy cave,  
Thy kind assistance shall rehearse ;  
And all who in thy waters lave,  
Shall read with joy the grateful verse.  
The swains shall crown thy rising thrine  
With votive wreaths, of varied dye,  
Where pansie, rose, and eglantine,  
With ev'ry other sweet, shall vie.

And may thy crystal stream ne'er know  
The horrors of the summer drought,  
Or winter storms ; but ever flow  
In gentle, soft meanders wrought !

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Thy grateful seat with ore shall shine,  
The beryl and the onyx glow,  
The riches of the Indian mine  
A perfect radiance shall bestow.

Around thy fount sweet groves shall rise,  
With ev'ry flow'r which charms thine eyes.  
If for these joys a wish you have,  
Listen, gentle nymph, and save !

H O R A C E, Book IV. ODE 7.

Imitated.

THY night, O winter, is no more,——  
No tempests howl, no torrents roar  
Along the ravag'd dale ;  
In smoother streams the rivulets glide,  
The woodlands spread their umbrage wide,  
And verdure crowns the vale.  
Beneath the paly noon of night,  
In many a maze the elfin sprite  
Trips lightly o'er the lawn ;  
Unenvious of the brighter day,  
He gambols 'till a purple ray  
Proclaims approaching dawn.  
From Nature's varied seasons know,  
That all is mortal here below,  
With death and danger fraught :——  
Nor yield to Hope's illusive pow'r——  
The changeful Year——the fleeting hour  
Forbid the flattering thought.  
In her behold thy fate pourtray'd ;  
——The vernal green deserts the shade,  
By summer's blaze embrown'd,  
Her fruits behind Autumn strews,  
'Till frowning Winter rudely close  
The emblematic round.

Her lessen'd orb the moon renews——  
But when shall Spring her warmth diffuse  
O'er Death's eternal frost ?——  
With Arthur we must share the tomb,  
With Alfred share the general doom,  
To life for ever lost.

To Nature's faithful voice attend,——  
'Tis Nature bids thee ne'er depend  
On life's precarious day ;  
For who nor vainly boasts the pow'r  
To grasp secure the future hour,  
Or bid the present stay ?  
Could Edward's——could a nation's tears  
Prolong the fable warrior's years,  
Or burst the bonds of death ?

Alas, no rank the tyrant spares,  
Nor wealth, nor eloquence, nor pray'rs  
Can gain a moment's breath !  
On generous deeds the basis build,  
Where from her watch-tow'r Hope may gild  
Your passage to the grave ;  
Directed by her friendly sight,  
We brave the horrors of the night,  
And smile amid the wave.

D d

SONNET, on seeing Miss HELEN MARIA WILLIAMS weep at a Tale of Distress.

SHE wept.—Life's purple tide began to flow

In languid streams through every thrilling vein;

Dim were my swimming eyes—my pulse beat slow,

And my full heart was swell'd to dear delicious pain.

Life left my loaded heart, and closing eye;

A sigh recall'd the wanderer to my breast;

Dear was the pause of life, and dear the sigh

That call'd the wanderer home, and home to rest.

That tear proclaims—in thee each virtue dwells,

And bright will shine in misery's midnight hour;

As the soft star of dewy evening tells

What radiant fires were drown'd by day's malignant pow'r,

That only wait the darkness of the night

To cheer the wand'ring wretch with hospitable light.

AXIOLOGUS.

W O M A N : an EFFUSION.

THO' each gift the learned prize,

At my wish were bade to rise;

Tho' Peru her treasures pour'd;

Tho' Great Britain hail'd me lord;

'Midst them all my soul, forlorn,

Justly would the bumbles scorn,

If not woman's kisses, sigh,

Fir'd my breast, and clos'd my eyes;

Clos'd them to the paltry things,

Fit for wretches—fit for kings.

Years by countless thousands told,

'Midst ambition, pow'r, and gold,

Not one pleasure could excite,

Woman only gives delight!

O the music of her voice,

How it makes one's soul rejoice!

O the bliss her eyes inspire,

Melting sweet with soft desire!

O the joys her lips impart,

Thrilling rapture to the heart!

Woman! source of every joy,

Every moment should employ!

Life without thee were no more

Than a far and desert shore

Is to the wretch the waves have left,

Of joy, peace, comfort, hope bereft!

RUSTICUS.

SONNET, written in WALDERSHARE WILDERNESS.

MY Daphne's lovely image here

In Fancy's eye each scene shall cheer;

Improve the flowret's glossy hues,

And people all the lawny views;

And steal into the woodland's gloom,

And all its mazy walks illumine!

The liquid notes that float around,

Shall breathe the most enchanting sound:

And if a captive bird I see,

Be mine to set the trembler free.

No branch shall fade—no flowret die,

But this touch'd bosom heaves a sigh;

And all this tenderness of soul

Shall owe its source to love's controul;

To her who every thought employs,

To Daphne! mistress of my joys!

Tho' not a human voice be near,

Her image shall each scene endear.

RUSTICUS.

LINES written on a Retired Cottage.

THOU Genius of this vale serene,

Who dwell'st amidst its shades, unseen,

Shall care this beauteous seat annoy,

And damp the reign of tranquil joy?

No!—Peace, sweet nymph! inhabits here,

And leads around the happy year;

And Health, too, is a constant guest,

Delighted with the frugal feast.

O surely this retreat was giv'n,

To bless below, and lead to heav'n!

Thus reader, as thou wander'st here,

Will Fancy whisper to thy ear,

Ah heed not what the siren says—

Step in, and round the cottage gaze.

Well, thou hast seen the tenant's nose,

How large 'tis grown, how fierce it glows!

Its spots inlaid of various hue,

Like Parian marble to the view:

And thou hast seen his deaden'd eyes,

Whence rheums in gummy streamlets rise;

And thou hast seen the pass'd hand,

The siskering voice, the foul unman'd,

These thou hast seen—and now declare,

If peace or health inhabits here?

Alas! alas! that Holland's gin

Should flow into so fair a scene.

Dover.

RUSTICUS.

TRANSLATION of the ODE

*Diffugere nives redeunt jam gramina campis.*  
HOR. Lib. IV.

By Dr. JOHNSON, in Nov. 1784.

THE snow, dissolv'd, no more is seen;  
The fields and woods, behold, are green;

The changing year renews the plain;

The rivers know their banks again;

The sprightly nymph and naked grace

The mazy dance together trace:

The changing year's successive plan

Proclaims mortality to Man.

Rough



Rough winter's blasts to spring give way;  
 Spring yields to summer's sovereign ray;  
 Then summer sinks in autumn's reign;  
 And winter chills the world again;  
 Her losses soon the moon supplies;  
 But wretched Man, when once he lies  
 Where Priam and his sons are laid,  
 Is nought but ashes and a shade.  
 Who knows if Jove, who counts our score,  
 Will rouse us in a morning more?  
 What with your friend you nobly share,  
 At least you rescue from your heir.  
 Not you, Torquatus, boast of Rome,  
 When Minos once has fix'd your doom,  
 Or eloquence, or splendid birth,  
 Or virtue shall replace on earth:  
 Hippolitus unjustly slain,  
 Diana calls to life in vain;  
 Nor can the might of Theseus rend  
 The chains of hell that hold his friend.

REFLECTIONS on viewing the MAUSOLEUM  
 of SHEER SHAH, at SASSERAM.

In a Poetical Epistle to a Friend.

By THOMAS LAW, Esq.

[From the ASIATIC MISCELLANY.]

Sleepless all night, tir'd with the tedious  
 way,  
 Arriv'd at Sasseram by dawn of day,  
 Solicitous to gain a short relief,  
 I sought the mansion of its former chief\*:  
 How oft, poor fellow! bath his open soul  
 Detain'd each traveller o'er the chearful  
 bowl!

The garden, a neglected wild display'd,  
 Whose mould'ring wall in many a heap was  
 laid.

Some wealthy Mogul had the building rear'd,  
 The Bath and Haram on each side appear'd.  
 But changes of its Christian Lord effac'd  
 Its eastern splendor with European taste;  
 Marks, too, of mutilating time it bore;  
 Both its exulting masters now no more.  
 The turns of fate my sadden'd soul appall,  
 Cold is the hearth, all silent is the hall;  
 And from its frameless window is descried  
 The tomb of SHEER SHAH †, in majestic  
 pride.

Thither I haste the fabric to survey,  
 A conscious witness of life's transient day.  
 O'er the dark mountains thunder rumbles  
 loud,  
 And low'ring sweeps the heavy-hanging  
 cloud.

From midst a stagnate pool superbly high,  
 The sudden dome obtrudes into the sky;  
 Upon the banks more humble tombs abound  
 Of faithful servants who their prince sur-  
 round.

The monarch still seems grandeur to dispense,  
 And ev'n in death maintains pre-eminence.  
 Ent'ring the porch, absorb'd with what I saw,  
 I own'd, reluctant, a religious awe;  
 And stepp'd, alas how vain! with timid  
 tread,

As cautious to disturb the slumbering dead.  
 Each startled martin flitting to the light,  
 Shot like a shade across my doubtful sight.  
 Fix'd on the narrow spot where SHEER SHAH  
 lay,

And muttering to myself the mournful GRAY,  
 Methought I heard the spirit of the tomb,  
 My voice remurmuring from the hollow  
 dome.

My spirits sunk, a load oppress'd my heart,  
 And fluttering reason whisper'd to depart.

Weighing what has been, warn'd of what  
 must be,

Pensive I left the sad solemnity,

S O F T L Y.

An ODE from HAFEZ.

By the late Capt. THOMAS FORD.

[From the Same.]

DISGUISED, last night, I rush'd from  
 home,

To seek the palace of my soul;  
 I reach'd by silent steps the dome,  
 And to her chamber *softly* stole.

On a gay various couch reclin'd,  
 In sweet repose I saw the maid;

My breast, like aspens to the wind,  
 To love's alarm *softly* wind'd.

Two fingers, then, to half expanse,  
 I trembling op'd—with fear oppress'd,  
 With these I pull'd her veil askance,  
 Then *softly* drew her to my breast.

“Who art thou, wretch!” my angel cry'd.  
 Whisp'ring, I said—“Thy slave:—thy  
 swain:

“But hush, my love!—forbear to chide:  
 “Speak *softly*, lest some hear the  
 strain.”

Trembling with love, with hope and fear,  
 At length her ruby lips I press'd:

Sweet kisses oft—mellifluous—dear—  
*Softly* I snatch'd—was *softly* blest'd.

\* Mr. Henry Palmer, Chief of Sasseram.

† He defeated Humaioon, acceded to the throne at Dehly, and five years afterwards was killed by an explosion from a magazine; but lived to hear that the Fort of Callinjer was taken, which he was then besieging.

"O let me," now inflam'd I said,  
 "My idol clasp within these arms."  
 "Remove the light—deep-sigh'd the maid—  
 Come softly, come—prevent alarms."  
 Now by her side with bliss I glow'd,—  
 Swift flew the night in amorous play:  
 At length the morning's herald crow'd;  
 When softly thence I bent my way.

#### THE CAMBRIDGE COMMENCEMENT.

A Cambridge Commencement's the time  
 When gentlemen come for degrees,  
 And with wild-looking cousins and wives  
 Thro' a smart mob of Pensioners squeeze.

The music that plays in the church  
 Attracts them, 'tho' broiling the weather;  
 Like the good folks by Orpheus of old  
 Who sat list'ning and steaming together.

Doctor Randal stuck up in the front,  
 (With the gay London fillers behind)  
 Like a fine paper Punch pull'd by strings,  
 Throws his arms and his legs to the wind.

The pretty town misses have each  
 Some Sizar their humble beholder,  
 While the nymphs of the Lodge think there's  
 nought

Like a bit of gold lace on the shoulder.

O'er the poor country curate that's near  
 How their eyes (in fine language call'd  
 killers)

They carelessly glance, till they rest  
 On the silk gown and long nose of V——

But now to the Senate the troop  
 Perspiring and panting repair,  
 Where the good lady president sits,  
 Like a lobster that's boil'd, in the chair.

And there the gruff father of physic,  
 And the dark little father of law,  
 Stretch their hands o'er their children, and  
 there  
 Divinity's lion his paw.

With kisses, with rings, and with hugs,  
 The old gentlemen treat one another,  
 Till by magic of hugs they become  
 From a son, in a moment a brother.

Miss, who sits in the gallery above,  
 Declares she conceives not the fun!  
 Nor how kisses and hugs make a brother,  
 'Tho' she knows they have oft made a son.

Fair nymph, I'll unriddle the jest:  
 The kisses and hugs are by proxy;  
 The professors are but go-betweens,  
 'Tis old Alma Mater's the doxy.

#### S O N G.

MELISSA's voice I own outvies  
 The warbling wood-lark's melting lays;  
 I own the lustre of her eyes  
 Mocks the bright diamond's lucid blaze.

Yet can I meet devoid of fear  
 The matchless splendor of her charms;  
 And when she sings unmov'd can hear,  
 Nor dread the tyrant love's alarms.

What wondrous spell preserves my heart,  
 When song and beauty both assail?  
 What magic foils the two-fold dart,  
 And makes their utmost influence fail?

'Tis that, by affectation sway'd,  
 The nymph discards each native grace,  
 And, seeking art's fantastic aid,  
 Bids studied airs usurp their place.

Her looks and gestures all declare,  
 She aims o'er every heart to reign;  
 We see the danger, and prepare  
 To guard against the witching chain.

So the free bird high pois'd in air,  
 Whom crafty fowlers downward lure,  
 If chance he spy the wily snare,  
 Joyful escapes, and sings secure.

#### A P A S T O R A L,

Adapted to the Meridian of Bengal, imi-  
 tated from an old English Ballad.

MY tanks they are full of fine fish,  
 Whole flavour invites one to eat,  
 My jungles abound, to my wish,  
 With wild hogs, a delicate meat.

I never yet met with a loss,  
 My debtors pay up what they owe;  
 My biggahs are cover'd with moss,  
 Where the gram and the paddy does grow.

My lambkins are fruitful and gay,  
 And my killings do sport with my goats;  
 If my flocks ever carelessly stray,  
 They're pick'd up by my dandies in boats.

My trees they are fit for the fire,  
 Which in faggots I cut for my fair;  
 Not a bird that I heard her admire,  
 But I straight went and roasted it there.

I have bought a fine gift for my fair,  
 A young minah, along with its dam;  
 They shall chant forth the name of my dear,  
 As already they join in "Ram ram."

Then my charmer will list to my tale.  
 Ev'ry day and each night in her praise,  
 To Tom Tom I never shall fail,  
 And my bearers will echo my lays.

To a GENTLEMAN playing very ill on the  
 FLUTE.

By Miss KEMBLE.

TO Israel's king when Jesse's son  
 Upon the harp did play,  
 With such a force he swept the strings  
 He drove the fiend away.

Tho'



Tho' some may doubt, I hold it true,  
Who thy discordance hear;  
For if the Devil himself was nigh,  
He'd run away for fear.

Mr. ANSTEY'S LINES, "O Patriæ dilecte  
Pater," &c. imitated.

**B**Eloved father of thy country, hail!  
Danger, avant! avant each fear!  
Against a life to BRITONS ever dear,  
May never secret fraud nor open force pre-  
vail!

Live long! with smiles the danger past survey,  
Smiles which from conscious virtue take their  
way:—

The Maniac's arm was only rais'd to prove  
High HEAV'N's protection, and thy PEOP-  
LE'S love.

EPITAPH on a young GENTLEMAN who  
was drown'd some time ago at STAN-  
MORE, in Middlesex.

By Mr. MAURICE, of Stanmore School.

**S** snatch'd by untimely fate, dear youth, we  
trust

To this sad shrine thy consecrated dust.  
Ah! what avail'd, that in thy spotless breast  
The maiden charms of virtue shone confes'd;  
Not virtue's self, nor sacred truth could save  
Their infant vot'ry from the ruthless wave;  
When night's encircling gloom around thee  
spread,

And closing billows wrapt thy languid head!  
Yet shall returning springs adorn thy tomb,  
And ev'ry rising morn lament thy doom;  
O'er thy cold clay a silent speechless band,  
The weeping Graces shall for ever stand.—  
Oh! let me mix with theirs one pious tear;  
And may a friend's, a father's sighs be dear!

THEATRICAL CHARACTER of Mrs.  
SIMPSON, of the Norwich Theatre.

**W**ITH all that spotless innocence of face  
Which gives to beauty a superior grace;  
With all that native purity of mind  
Which springs from virtue and a taste refin'd;  
With each perfection that can charm the eye,  
In scenes of pleasure, or when danger's nigh;  
With power at will to kindle or controul  
The soft emotions in the human soul;

Sweet Simpson comes: and as she comes, she  
draws

From each the tribute of deserv'd applause.  
In hapless Shore, with irresistible art  
She takes possession of the feeling heart;  
Feigns what she speaks with such enchant-  
ing ease,

We melt in pity, or in horror freeze;  
Glow with resentment which we can't ex-  
press,

And weep that beauty feels so much distress.  
Nor think her powers are circumscrib'd to  
this;

Whate'er she acts, she never acts amiss.  
At her command the various passions rise,  
Live in her looks, and sparkle in her eyes;  
Steal on our hearts, and like electric fire,  
With kindred feelings ev'ry breast inspire.  
Thus, blest with all an actress should possess,  
Where reason bids she lays peculiar stress;  
In look expressive, and in action just,  
Too fond of pleasing to excite disgust,  
She nicely shuns whate'er might give offence,  
And lends new vigour to her author's sense;  
Wakes ev'ry power that slumbers in her  
breast,

And charms the audience more than all the  
rest.

Since then so perfect ev'ry part she plays,  
For her the muse shall twine a wreath of  
bays;

And warm'd with holy Inspiration's flame,  
To distant ages waft fair Simpson's name.

To Mrs. MONTAGUE.

On her Writings on the Genius of SHAKES-  
PEARE.

By the Hon. HENRY ERSKINE.

**H**OWever grave divines may say,  
That spirits fled from mortal clay  
Despise all human praise;  
'Tis plain the love of honest fame  
Still glows within th' ætherial frame:  
This work a proof displays.

For Shakespeare dead two hundred years,  
Still for his reputation fears,  
In a corrupted age;  
From Heav'n in female form descends,  
With his own fire explains, commends,  
And blazons his own page.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

### PROLOGUE

To the Comedy of "SUCH THINGS ARE."

By THOMAS VAUGHAN, Esq.

Spoken by Mr. HOLMAN.

**H**OW say you, Critic Gods\*—and you  
below †,  
Are you all friends?—or here—and there—  
a foe?

Come to protect your literary trade,  
Which Mrs. Scribble dares again invade—  
But know you not—in all the fair ones do,  
'Tis not to please themselves alone—but you.  
Then who so churlish, or so cynic grown,  
Would wish to change a simper for a frown?  
Or who so jealous of their own dear quill,  
Would point the paragraph her fame to kill?

\* Galleries,

† Pit.

Yes

Yet such there are, in this all-scribbling town,  
And men of letters too—of some renown,  
Who sicken at all merit but their own.  
But sure 'twere more for wit's—for honour's  
fame,  
To make the drama's race the "give and  
take."

(Looking round the House.)

My hint I fee's approv'd—so pray begin it,  
And praise us roundly for the good things in it.  
Nor let severity our faults expose,  
When Godlike Homer's self was known to  
doze.

But of the piece — methinks I hear you  
hint,  
Some dozen lines, or more, should give the  
hint—

" Tell how Sir John with Lady Betty's maid  
" Is caught intriguing at a masquerade —  
" Which Lady Betty, in a jealous fit,  
" Refents, by flirting with Sir Ben the Cit,  
" Whose three-foot spouse, to modish follies  
  bent,  
" Mistakes a six-foot valet—for a Gent.  
" Whilst Miss, repugnant to her guardian's  
  plan,  
" Elopes in breeches with her fav'rite  
  man."

Such are the hints, we read in Roscius' days,  
By way of Prologue, utter'd in their Plays.  
For we, like Ministers, and cautious spies,  
In secret measures think—the merit lies.  
Yet shall the Muse thus far unveil the plot,  
This play was tragi-comically got;  
More sympathetic sorrows to impart  
Which harmonize the feelings of the heart;  
And may, at least, this humble merit boast,  
A structure founded on fair Fancy's coast.  
With you \* it rests, that judgment to proclaim  
Which, in the world, must raise or sink its  
fame.

Yet ere her judges sign their last report,  
'Tis you (to the Boxes) must recommend  
her to the Court—

Whose smiles, like Cynthia, in a winter's  
night,

Will cheer our wand'rer with a gleam of  
light.

## EPILOGUE

To the Comedy of "SUCH THINGS ARE."

Spoken by Mrs. MATTOCKS;  
Written by MILES PETER ANDREWS, Esq.

SINCE all are sprung, they say, from Mo-  
ther Earth;

Why stamp a merit or disgrace on birth?

Yet so it is, however we disguise it,

All boast their origin, or else despise it;

\* Waving the hand—addressing the House.

N. B. Lines 11, 12, 13, 16, and 17, were omitted in the speaking.

This pride, or shame, haunts ev'ry living  
soul,

From Hyde Park Corner down to Limehouse  
Hold:

Peers, Taylors, Poets, Statesmen, Under-  
takers,

Knights, Squires, Man-milliners, and Pe-  
ruke makers;

Sir *Hugh Glengubglin*, from the land of  
goats,

Tho' out at elbows, shews you all his coats;  
And rightful heir to *twenty pounds* per an-  
num,

Boasts the rich blood that warm'd his great  
great Grannam;

While wealthy *Simon Soapfuds*, just be-  
knighted,

Struck with the sword of state, is grown dim-  
lighted;

Forgets the neighbouring chins he used to  
lather,

And scarcely knows he ever had a Father.

Our Author then, correct in every line,  
From Nature's characters hath pictur'd mine;  
For many a lofty Fair, who friz'd and curl'd,  
With crest of horse-hair, tow'ring thro' the  
World;

To powder, paste, and pins, ungrateful grown,  
Thinks the full perriwig is all her own;

Proud of her conqu'ring ringlets, onwards  
goes,

Nor thanks the barber, from whose hands  
she rose.

Thus duth false pride fantastic minds mis-  
lead,

And make our weaker sex seem weak in-  
deed.

Suppose, to prove this truth, in mirthful  
strain,

We bring the *Dripping family* again—

Papa, a Fallow Chamber, by descent,  
Had read, "how *learning* is most excellent:

So Miss return'd from boarding-school at  
Bow,

Waits to be finish'd by Mama and Co.

" See spouse, how spruce our Nan is grown,  
and tall,

" I'll lay, she cuts a dash at Lord-Mayer's  
ball."

In bolts the Maid—Ma'm! Miss's Master's  
come."

Away fly Ma' and Miss to dancing-room—

" Walk in Mounseer; come NAN, draw up  
like me."

Ma Foi Madame, Miss like you as two pea.

Mounseer takes out his kit, the scene begins,  
Miss trusses up, my Lady Mother grins;

" Ma'msell, me teach a you de step to tread,

" First turn your toe, den turn your littel head;



" *One, two, three, sinka, rise, balance, bon,*  
*Now entrechat, and now de Cotillon!*  
 [Singing and dancing about.]

" *Pardieu, Ma melle be one enchanting girl,*  
*Me no surprize to see her wed an Earl."*  
*With all my heart,* says Miss, *Meunfeer I'm*  
*ready,*

*I dream'd last night, Ma', I shou'd be a Lady.*

Thus do the *Drippings*, all important  
 grown,

Expect to shine with lustre not their own;  
 New airs are got, fresh graces, and fresh  
 washes,

New caps, new gauze, new feathers, and  
 new fashes;

Till just complete for conquest at Guildhall,  
 Down comes an order to suspend the ball:

Miss shrieks, MA' scolds, PA' seems to have  
 lost his tether,

Caps, custards, coronets—all sink together—  
 Papa resumes his jacket dips away,  
 And Miss lives single, 'till next Lord-Mayor's-  
 Day.

If such the *sorrow*, and if such the *strife*,  
 That break the comforts of domestic life;  
 Look to the Hero, who this night appears,  
 Whose boundless excellence the world re-  
 veres;

Who friend to nature, by no blood confin'd,  
 Is the glad relative of all mankind.

### MARCH 8.

Previous to the introduction of JULIA, a  
 Tragedy by Mr. Jephson, which is shortly  
 to appear at Drury-Lane Theatre, the  
 Count of Narbonne, by that gentleman, was  
 performed this evening. The part of the  
 Countess was sustained by Mrs. Siddons  
 with her usual excellence. More than this  
 cannot be said in favour of it, unless we  
 were to enter into a particular examination  
 of her performance, which the limits of our  
 work will not at present permit.

12. At Drury-Lane, a new Comedy,  
 entitled SEDUCTION, was performed for  
 the first time.

### DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Lord Morden,	Mr. Kemble.
Sir Frederick Fashion,	Mr. Palmer.
Gabriel, (Mr. Wilmot.)	Mr. King.
General ———,	Mr. Aikin.
Lapell,	Mr. Bates.
Lady Morden,	Miss Farren.
Emily,	Mrs. Brereton.
Mrs. Morley,	Miss Pope.
Harriet,	Mrs. Wilson.

The intention of this piece is to exhibit in  
 a strong point of view the indifference that  
 reigns in the fashionable world as to every  
 amiable passion of the heart; and to correct  
 this indifference by shewing the calamities to

which it tends. Lord Morden is the hus-  
 band whom the vice of fashion leads into  
 this criminal indifference; and Sir Frederick  
 Fashion, a libertine, is made the instrument  
 to correct him. Sir Frederick is a libertine  
 of accomplished art, whose designs of seduc-  
 tion are carried on with uncommon address,  
 and who is in the course of the play engaged  
 with every one of the female characters.—In  
 the end he is detected, and admirably ex-  
 posed. Lady Morden is drawn with great  
 elegance, and her vivacity and manners have  
 high polish.

Mr. Holcroft has acquitted himself with  
 great address. He has conceived a plan ap-  
 plicable to the manners of the day, and he  
 has executed it in a style which does credit  
 to his muse.

Before the play the following prologue  
 was spoken by Mr. Kemble.

### P R O L O G U E

TO THE

New Comedy called SEDUCTION.

By MR. HOLCROFT.

AMONG the tawny sons of Indian lands,  
 The Hero who aspires to lead their hands,  
 Must proof afford, ere he his cause can gain,  
 Of resolution, and contempt of pain.  
 Ere they'll confess him fit for them to die,  
 Whips, strings, and fire, his fortitude to try!  
 Assembled chiefs the desperate contest view,  
 Insist the torture, and the pang renew!  
 And should he, while the flames his reins  
 embrace,

Heave one poor sigh, or even breathe apace,  
 With scorn and ignominy he's expell'd;  
 By boys and women in derision held!  
 But if, to pain superior, he comes forth  
 Equal to heroes of acknowledged worth,  
 Applauding shouts re-echo to the skies,  
 And all hearts claim him as his country's  
 prize!

Severe the task—who would to fame aspire  
 In lands like these, where Virtue's tried by  
 fire?

Scarce less severe his task, who pants for  
 fame,  
 Scorch'd by the ardour of poetic flame;  
 While fable, diction, pathos, wit and taste,  
 Like scorpion whips and racks are round him  
 plac'd:

For, while to conquer each defect he tries,  
 "On the strong torture of the mind he lies!"

Rashly resolv'd to dare impending fate,  
 To-night comes forth a hardy candidate.  
 The Critic lash, the more than mortal stings,  
 When obloquy the Poet's bosom wrings,  
 When disappointment gnaws his bleeding  
 heart,

And mad resentment hurls her venom'd dart,

When

When angry noise, disgust, and uproar rude,  
 Damnation urge, and ev'ry hope exclude,  
 These, dreadful tho' they are, can't quite repel  
 Th' aspiring mind, that bids the man excel.

Tho' rules, alone, would yield a barren  
 fame,

Such praise as rules can merit he may claim.  
 Each unity's preserv'd, nor knows the play  
 A lapse of time beyond the close of day;  
 No change of scene denotes a chang'd abode,  
 Nor has he dar'd t' indulge one episode.  
 But rules of art no native tints bestow;  
 Art never taught the beauteous rose to blow:  
 If nurtur'd not by dews, and heav'n-born fire,  
 The half-blown bud must droop, the plant  
 expire.

On the same evening a musical after-piece,  
 called LOVE AND WAR, taken from the  
 Campaign, was performed for the first time  
 at Covent-Garden. The public will recol-  
 lect the Opera of the Campaign, originally  
 written and performed in Ireland. It is  
 attributed to Mr. Jephson, and was, we  
 believe, hastily written by him. It does not  
 bear the impression of his talents, and owed  
 its success in Ireland certainly to the music  
 of which it was the vehicle. In England it  
 did not succeed. It is now cut down, and  
 Mr. Shield has introduced some new airs,  
 particularly the beautiful melody from Nina,  
 "Quand le bien aimeé reviendra." There  
 is a charming duet between Mrs. Kennedy  
 and Miss Wilkinson, which they executed  
 with great taste, and in which they were  
 deservedly encored. The audience were  
 put out of humour by a contest for an encore  
 of one of Mr. Edwin's songs, and they had  
 scarcely recovered their temper by the end of  
 the piece.

#### P R O L O G U E

To the Tragedy of MAHOMET,

Spoken by W. FECTOR, Esq. at his private  
 Theatre \* in Dover, to a numerous audience,  
 March 5, 1787.

Written on the occasion by W. GILLUM,  
 Esq. of the East India House.

TO you a debt of thanks indeed we owe,  
 Which 'tis as well to settle as we go,  
 Nor leave so great a reck'ning undischarged.  
 For by delaying payment 'tis enlarged;  
 Tho' by your heavenly smiles it don't appear,  
 That you'll refuse us further credit here.  
 What tho' we 'scape the Cynic's harsh contempt,

How few from satire's shafts are now exempt?  
 Keen wits at every foible will take aim,  
 These "Private Theatres" they think fair  
 game;

And as the rage encreases, they discern  
 That topsy turvy every thing we turn.

\* The private theatre at Dover is very beautifully fitted up, and contains about 160 or  
 170 people we imagine. — The livery of the theatre is also very neat, blue and orange—  
 The motto over the stage, "Labor ipse volutus."

To crush, not check, this acting rage they're  
 bent,

And thus their pettish irony they vent:  
 Most wonderful! th' Attorney there behold,  
 Raving in Timon against filthy gold:  
 Now in soliloquy he frets away,  
 Chiding, to parchment false, the law's delay:  
 The clients think he ne'er must hope to  
 catch,

For not one statute recommends dispatch.  
 The sons of Galen—O! it makes me grieve  
 To think that they their gallipots should  
 leave,

For sake their shops, where every thing's so  
 snug,

For what?—The drama?—'Tis at best a  
 drug;

Howe'er, by all this truth must be confessed,  
 'Tis only on the stage they kill in jest.  
 The Merchant, 'once so snug upon the mart,'  
 Neglects his invoices to learn his part,  
 Scorning to listen to his friends persuading,  
 To quit the *play-bills* for the *bills of lading*.  
 Th' Equestrian Buck, unvarying in his tone,  
 Staunch to the turf, to him it is a throne.  
 Roars in King Richard, and is ne'er at loss,  
 When he exclaims, "my kingdom for a  
 horse."

The half-pay Hero feels the want of cash,  
 And truly says, "Who steals my purse steals  
 trash."

Fat cooks too fry with passion for the stage,  
 Whose greasy minds broil with tragician  
 rage.

In Comedy, tho' fraught with laugh and fun,  
 Yet all is chaste, and nothing's overdone.  
 Hitting each palate, they are always boasting,  
 They never felt or fear'd the critick's roast-  
 ing;

That from their efforts every one might  
 learn,

To do their parts ev'n to a very turn.  
 Cabbage, the Taylor, leaves the half-made  
 coat;

To Hamlet—goose and thimble he'll devote:  
 On suicide resolv'd, his pride's to treat us,  
 With making a bare bodkin his quietus.

A gentle Desdemona too behold,  
 Whose real character's an arrant scold:  
 The flirting fair, whose joy was once to roam,  
 Now thinks of being perfect and at home.  
 But ridicule must now with-hold its darts,  
 Nor wound fine ladies in their tender parts:  
 For every fleeting fashion has its day,  
 And like a meteor passes soon away.

To-night we've chose another Turkish tale;  
 But Turkish customs cannot here prevail:  
 Each gallant vot'y at the shrine of beauty,  
 Opposes Mah'met as an act of duty.

Dares he affirm that woman has no soul!  
 Kent's lovely dames despise th' usurp'd  
 controul,

Whilst here their speaking animated eyes  
 Tell the proud surly Prophet that he lies.



## EPILOGUE.

Spoken by the Same Gentleman, and written  
by Captain TORHAM.

LONG have the satirists of the moral stage  
Lash'd with strong arm the vices of the age;  
Whilst each, to reprobate his own the first,  
Will still maintain their times were always  
worse.

Thanks to these times, and give the devil  
his due,

Wicked we are, and very wicked too;  
Tho' none of certain forms so unobscure,  
Would act like Zaphna here, your humble  
servant.

No son for piety, or, what's absurder,  
For piety's pretence, papa would murder.  
Such overt acts our modern heirs would  
dread,

Tho' each might wish his Square-toes fairly  
dead.

No modern fair, Palmyra's steps pursuing,  
Had let too much religion work her ruin;  
Her hours in sport more innocently flow,  
"In midnight dances, and the public show."  
Religion, like her cloak, just keeps her  
warm,

Made to the mode and light enough to charm.  
No zealot priest to circumscribe each motion,  
The well-dress'd curate better knows de-  
votion;

In love's small catechism takes a part,  
Till Miss has got the due response by heart;  
Like Cherry formerly, can solve a doubt,  
And say where love comes in, and where  
goes out.

Thanks to the temper, then, of these our  
times,

Follies we have, but seldom reach to crimes.  
Our faults are levities, but the strong fea-  
ture

In every English character's—good-nature;  
And should morose critics doubt the fact,  
To-night in open court I'll prove the act;  
For in this brilliant circle round us plac'd,  
Who aid our efforts by their generous  
taste;

Whose cheering smiles, whose grateful tears,  
between,

Might form th' ornament of every scene;  
If you can deign to grace this private shed,  
And weep the sorrows of our humble dead;  
To give to us what brighter scenes might  
claim,

That praise which Siddons self might hold  
as fame;

How much I feel that character express'd?  
How?—But your gentle hearts can know  
it best.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

PARIS, Feb. 22.

**T**HIS day his Most Christian Majesty,  
attended by all the great officers of  
state, and his whole household, forming a  
very splendid and magnificent procession,  
went in the coronation coach from Versailles  
to open the assembly of the Notables.

The following are the heads of Monsieur  
Calonne's speech in the assembly of the  
French Notables:

"His Majesty having committed to him  
the arduous task of explaining his inten-  
tions, he could not omit the opportunity  
now presented of enumerating the various  
and great acts of his reign.

"After having created a marine, and ren-  
dered the French flag respectable over all the  
ocean; after having protected and confirm-  
ed the liberty of a new nation, which, sepa-  
rated from a rival power, is become our  
ally: after having terminated an honourable  
war by a solid peace, and shewn himself  
worthy to be the moderator of all Europe,  
the King has not given himself up to a bar-  
ren inaction; his Majesty has been sensible  
how much still remained to do for the hap-  
piness of his subjects.—To secure to his  
people a free and extensive commerce abroad,  
and procure a good administration at home,  
are the objects his Majesty had continually  
in view."

He then enumerates the happy effects of  
many of the prudent measures taken by his  
Vol. XI.

Majesty—such as the treaties of commerce  
with Holland, England, and Russia, and the  
encouragements given to all useful manu-  
factures.

Mr. de Calonne then enters into the state  
of the finances at different periods. At the  
end of the year 1783, "when he was en-  
trusted with the administration of them, they  
were in a most critical situation. There  
were 220 millions to pay on the remaining  
debts of the war, above 80 millions of other  
debts equally important, 176 millions of  
anticipation. On the following year 80  
millions deficient in the balance of the  
revenue, with the ordinary expences; all  
annuities and interest greatly in arrears; the  
whole together making a deficiency of 600  
millions; all the coffers empty, the public  
stocks at the lowest point, circulation inter-  
rupted, and all confidence destroyed." In  
1784, he says, the deficiency amounted to  
684 millions.

From that melancholy picture he comes  
to one more pleasing.

"At present money is in plenty: credit  
is re-established, the stocks are high, the  
negotiation of them active, without any of  
the baneful effects of jobbing.

"The Caisse d'Escompte has firmly  
established its credit, and cannot fail to  
increase; all the bills and contracts bear  
their full value; the debts of the war paid;  
interest and annuities suffer no delay; even

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the debts due from the former reign are now in a regular course of payment ; many extraordinary sums are continually advanced for promoting and accelerating great important national works ; among others, those at Cherbourg, Havre, Rochelle, which last will soon see its sluices and port re-established. Manufactures, agriculture, commerce, are encouraged in every part of the kingdom, without throwing any burthen either on the treasury or the people.

“ But notwithstanding all these extraordinary payments and public services, there is, and long has been, a considerable annual deficiency in the revenue destined for the current expences of each year. This deficiency every year encreasing, must at length become fatal, and to suppress which, seems to have been the great object of the King and the Minister.

“ But by what means ? Eternal borrowing would but aggravate the evil. Additional taxes would oppress the people, whom the King wishes to relieve. Anticipation on subsequent years has been already carried too far. Economy is necessary : his Majesty has already begun to shew it, not only in his own household, but in every department which is susceptible of it, without weakening the state.

“ What then remains ? A reform of abuses : in the abuses themselves, there is a fund which the King has a right to reclaim.”

Amidst much debate upon the question of Territorial Impost, the Notables, with much asperity, animadverted on the interposition of the King.

The words of his order were—“ *Que le Roi fit signifier un ordre, pour qu'ils n'eussent à s'occuper que de la forme, & non du fonds.*

“ After a good deal of altercation thence ensuing in the different committees, particularly of Monsieur, and M. le Comte d'Artois, the Procureur General of the Provence Parliament, M. de Castillon, made a very spirited speech to the Comte d'Artois.

Notwithstanding which, the resolutions passed for the impost. But, with a reservation, That it ought to be not perpetual,—and assessed on the pecuniary estimate of the land, and not collected on its produce.

*Minden, Feb. 20.* The Count de la Lippe Buckebourg, who died a few years ago, left a son aged three years, and two daughters, and appointed the Countess guardian to his children, and Regent of the county, and of the districts dependent thereon. The Landgrave of Hesse-Cassel has, unawares, taken possession of that part of the county of Schaumbourg belonging to the Count, as a fief dependent on him. To that effect, he sent two regiments of horse, and three of foot, to take possession of that little country; and obliged the officers of the Count de la Lippe to take the oath of allegiance to him. Happily, in the night, means were found to bring here the young Count, and the Archives, with a Privy Counsellor of Buckebourg; but the Countess Dowager was not allowed the liberty to retire, and remains under arrest in the castle.

*Kiova, (capital of the Ukraine) Feb. 12.* The Empress of Russia is safely arrived at this place with her whole suite, accompanied by the Imperial Ambassador and the English and French Ministers. Her Imperial Majesty is in perfect health, and has not suffered in the least from fatigue during her journey, notwithstanding the length of it (near 1200 English miles) and the inclemency of the season. The carriages were fixed upon sledges, the motion of which over the beaten snow was perfectly smooth and even. Her Majesty was every where extremely well lodged in houses built on purpose for her accommodation; her table was served with the same regularity as at Petersburg. Her Imperial Majesty was received here by Field-Marshal Romanzow, governor-general of this and the neighbouring provinces; and the greatest demonstrations of joy and duty were expressed by the inhabitants of the several places through which her Majesty passed.

*Constantinople, Feb. 10.* The severe cold weather, which has prevailed here for some time with very little variation, bids fair to put an entire stop to the plague, of which no symptom has appeared here for the last eight days. The same weather has also prevailed in the Asiatic as well as European provinces of Turkey.—*L. Gaz.*

## MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

FEBRUARY 25.

**T**HE ingenious Dr. Adair (in his Philosophical Sketch of the Natural History of the Human Body and Mind) has lately made the following curious and interesting remarks on the shortness of human life :

Of 1000 persons, 23 die in the birth; 277 from teething, convulsions, and worms; 80 from small-pox; 7 in the measles; 8 women in childbed; 191 of consumption, asthma,

and other diseases of the breast; 150 of fevers; 12 of apoplexy and lethargy; and 41 of dropsy, omitting other diseases not so well ascertained; so that only 78 of 1000 attain what may be deemed old age.—

Or, if our readers chuse to take it in another point of view : of 1000 persons, 260 die within the first year, 80 in the second, 40 in the third, 24 in the fourth; and within the first eight years of life, 446, or almost



one half the number are cut off by premature death.—

Sickly years are from 1 in 4, or 1 in 6 or 7 to the healthy. December, January, and April, are, from observation, found to be the most sickly months, and June the most healthy in the year. January is to June, as 11 to one.

By a state of the navy, including all the ships in commission, in ordinary, and building on the 23d Jan. 1787, it appears there are in commission, 12 of the line, 5 of 50 guns, 35 frigates, and 62 sloops—In the ordinaries, 127 of the line, 13 of 50 guns, 100 frigates, and 57 sloops—On the stocks, 18 of the line, 1 of 50 guns, and 5 frigates—In all 157 of the line, 19 of 50 guns, 149 frigates, and 119 sloops.

27. The reigning drefs of the ladies at the balls at the Carnivals in Naples and France, are as follow :—a domino of taffeta of the colour *queue de serin*, i. e. tail of a goldfinch, decorated at the head, hands, and forepart, with artificial roses, and flounced round the bottom with white gauze, tied with two garlands of roses. The hair is dressed in very small curls all over, and two large ones flowing down each side of the neck. Behind is a large *plat de chignon*, falling very low. The ear-rings are plain gold, *à la plaquette*, that is, like a small necklace. The shoes are rose satin trimmed with white satin ribbons.

The Archduchefs of Austria, Governefs of Bruxelles, has given public notice, that in conformity to the resolution adopted by her brother, the Emperor, she declines receiving any homage upon the *knee*, or other accustom'd ceremony of saluting the hand, as heretofore used.

28. A travelling machine, of a new and very curious construction, was lately inspected by his Majesty in the Riding-house at the Queen's Palace. This machine is entirely compos'd of iron, in the form of a phaeton, and yet it is lighter by an hundred weight than those of the ordinary kind and dimensions. The peculiar advantage of this vehicle is, that by the movement of a spring, in case of any accident, the horses can be liberated in a moment; and if the carriage should be going down a hill, the same spring that sets it free from the horses, enables the passenger to guide the shaft, or to stop at pleasure. This machine, it is said, is the invention of an artist at Hockley, near Birmingham, who has been a long time before he brought it to its present perfection. His Majesty was so well satisfied with it, that after having examined it with great attention, he thought proper to reward the artist with a Bank-note of no inferior value.

*Receipt for the scurey in the gums.*—Take half a pint of strong red fage tea; add a piece of alum, the size of a large nutmeg, and as much bole ammoniac; a table spoonful of honey, the same of vinegar; set it on a slow fire till the alum is dissolved, wash the

mouth often; if the teeth are loose, add more honey, vinegar, and alum, with port wine.

#### MARCH 1.

Nine convicts were brought out of Newgate and executed on the platform in the Old Bailey pursuant to their sentence.

In the Irish House of Commons on the 23d ult. the Commercial Treaty was introduced by Mr. Orde, who, after a prefatory speech, stating the advantages likely to accrue from the French admitting the produce of Ireland into their country, moved, "That it appears to this Committee, that it is expedient that all the articles of the growth or manufacture of the dominions of France, in Europe, should be admitted into this kingdom, upon the same duties that are paid upon similar articles of the most favoured European nations, when imported into this kingdom, consonant to the tenor of the late treaty entered into between our Most Gracious Sovereign and his Most Christian Majesty." After some conversation, the motion was put and carried without a division.

4. Mademoiselle Bertin, the French Queen's milliner, has taken the best method in the world to secure her property, and fix her fortune, which is very considerable. Having a large payment to make, and not being able or willing to do it, she informed her creditors of her incapacity, and deposited her Journal, Ledgers, and other books, in the hands of the Lieutenant de Police. It appeared by the books, that she owed about a million of livres, and that almost three millions were owing to her. Circular letters were written to all the ladies of distinction who were the greatest debtors, &c. and, as may be easily conceived on such an extraordinary, unforeseen, and shocking an event, the whole sum, or the best part of it, was immediately raised.

6. A verdict was given against Lord Cowper at the last sittings after term, in which the mercantile and trading part of the community are seriously concerned. His Lordship had, at several times, ordered parcels of diamonds to be sent to him abroad by the conveyance of the General Post, which were sometimes insured, and sometimes not, according to his Lordship's order. The last parcel ordered was worth one thousand pounds, the order for which did not direct insurance to be made: but it was delivered, as usual, at the General Post-office. These jewels never coming to the noble Lord's hands, he positively refused to pay for them, or even stand at half the loss; upon which the jeweller brought his action for goods sold and delivered. Upon this action the question was, whether the delivery at the Post-office was good; and the Court was of opinion, that as insurance was not directed by the defendant's order, the delivery at the Post-office was virtually a delivery to him; in consequence of which the Jury brought in a verdict for the plaintiff for 1000l.

9. Was held a general court of the Governors of Christ's Hospital, when Claude Charles Crespigny, Esq. and Thomas Bainbridge, Esq. took their charge as Governors, and gave a benefaction of 100l. each to the charity.

A letter was read to the court from the executors of James Whitchurch, late of Twickenham, in Middlesex, Esq. that they had, in pursuance of his will, purchased 10,000l. three per cent. Bank annuities, the interest of it to be applied annually by the trustees of Mr. Hetherington's charity for the blind; the first payment of it to take place in December next, when Mr. Hetherington's bounty is distributed.

10. The Ranger packet is arrived at Portsmouth from the East-Indies; by whom we have received the following intelligence.

Earl Cornwallis arrived at Calcutta and took charge of the government on the 12th of September. He was received with the strongest marks of respect and regard by all ranks of people, natives and Europeans. The governments in India continue to enjoy the most perfect tranquillity, and are hourly recovering from the calamities in which a long, arduous, but successful, war had involved them.

*Extract of a letter from Mr. LOCKHEAD, mate of the Juliana Maria, dated Calcutta, September 18.*

"I am sorry to acquaint you of the melancholy loss of the Severn packet, bound for England, in the mouth of Bengal river, in which forty-one souls (fifty-five being the number, crew and passengers included) perished. Among the unfortunate who perished, were captain Kidd, the late commander of the packet; the chief officer, Mr. Moore; Mrs. Moore; Mrs. Lacy; Major Adderly; Sir Richard Cox; Mr. Dunn, and Mr. Ryan.

"Mrs. Ryan caught hold of a rope, but her strength and spirits being so much exhausted, she was obliged to let go her hold, and immediately sunk. Mrs. Lacy also caught a rope, and by her own endeavours, and the humane assistance of Mr. Higgs, the second officer, gained the deck, with a child in her arms, where it remained till death relieved it from the cares it might have experienced had it lived. With what fortitude and what resignation did this amiable woman conduct herself, an honour to her own, and an honour to both sexes! During the whole scene, not a murmur escaped her lips, and, when she saw all hopes for her delivery vanish, she was perfectly calm and composed. Soon after a sea rolled in upon the deck, and washed her over-board, and she was seen no more.

Mrs. Lacy had been married about two years. She was going home for the benefit of her health, Mr. Lacy intending to follow in about two years. Mr. Higgs saved him-

self by jumping over-board, and seizing the fore-mast. One person was saved by means of a hog; this will appear strange to those who don't know how strong and swift those animals swim, but true it is, the person got hold of the hog's tail in the water, and was conducted safe to shore, which was not far off."

The Ranger packet, Captain Buchanan, which brought the above melancholy intelligence, brings advice of the safe arrival of all the Company's outward-bound ships of last season.

19. This day se'nnight the Irish Commons received the report of the Committee of the whole House on the French Treaty. Mr. Ogilvie, in a speech of considerable length, approved of it; the only member who disapproved of it was Mr. Corry. After a debate, the Committee's report was confirmed by the House, without a division, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer moved an address to his Majesty, which was also agreed to, and concludes thus, "That we shall immediately enter on the consideration of the proper means to give effect to the conditions of the Treaty, and to enable his Majesty fully to carry into execution engagements which appear to us to be founded in wisdom and equity, and to afford a beneficial encouragement to the increasing efforts of the nation in navigation and commerce."

#### AMERICAN INTELLIGENCE.

*Philadelphia, Jan. 20.* The court-house in Plymouth, in the county of Grafton, Massachusetts, was, on the evening of the 5th instant, entirely consumed by fire. The fire had arrived to such a pitch, before it was discovered, as rendered every effort to extinguish it abortive. It is supposed to have been purposely set on fire.

Yesterday's southern post brought us the following relation of the melancholy event which happened in Richmond on the 7th instant, and of which we have hitherto been only able to give the public an imperfect account. At four on Monday morning last the inhabitants of this city were alarmed by a fire, which broke out at an uninhabited house near Mr. Anderson's tavern. The wind being up, and the house old and dry, this turbulent element quickly spread its flames around, communicating to houses in three directions, which threw all into confusion. By active exertions, Byrd's tobacco warehouse was many times extinguished; but at last, the number of fiery coals which fell, put an end to every attempt; it was burnt with about 200 hogheads of tobacco, 10 were saved. When the warehouse was burning, the fire was at its height, and the scene truly melancholy, raging with uncontrolled fury; after three hours violence, and destroying a square of the principal houses and stores, it abated. From a rough estimate the loss exceeds 100,000l.

The



## PREFERMENTS, MARCH 1787.

**T**HE Hon. John-Charles Villiers, to be Comptroller of his Majesty's Household, and sworn of the Privy Council.

The Rev. George Pretyman, D. D. chosen Dean of St. Paul's, London, and admitted Residentiary of the said cathedral, void by the translation of the Right Rev. Dr. Thomas Thurlow, late Bishop of Lincoln, Dean and Canon Residentiary of St. Paul's, to the See of Durham.

The Rev. Henry Hardinge, B. L. to the Rectory of Stanhope, in the county and diocese of Durham, vacant by the above translation of the Bishop of Lincoln to the See of Durham.

Nathaniel Green, Esq. (now Consul at Tricite) to be his Majesty's Consul at Nice, vice John Birkbeck, Esq. dec.

George Miller, Esq. to be his Majesty's Consul to the States of North and South Carolina and Georgia, and Deputy Commissioner for Commercial Affairs to the United States of America.

*Corps of Engineers.* Lieut. Col. William Spry to be Colonel, vice Major-General William Roy, promoted; and Capt. Elias Durnford to be Lieut. Col. vice William Spry.

Colonel M'Carmick to be Lieutenant-Governor of Cape Breton.

The Rev. Edward Bowerbank, B. D. Prebendary of Lincoln, to the living of Holbeach, Lincolnshire, worth 700l. per ann.

The Rev. George Pretyman, D. D. to the rectory of Port-Pool, in the cathedral church of St. Paul.

John Scott, Esq. King's Counsel, and member for Weobly, in Herefordshire, to be Chancellor of the diocese of Durham.

The Rev. Samuel Smith, Doctor of Laws, to a prebendary of the cathedral church of St. Peter, Westminster, vice the Rev. Dr. Pretyman, promoted.

The Rev. William Pearce, to be Master of the Temple, vice Dr. Thurlow, Bishop of Durham.

## MARRIAGES, MARCH 1787.

**W**ILLIAM Robinson, of the Inner Temple, Esq. to Miss Barlow, daughter of Francis Barlow, Esq. of Essex-street.

The Rev. Benjamin Briscoe, Rector of Stanton, in Worcestershire, to Miss Jane Lane, of Cricklade.

At Lymington, Thomas Brice, Esq. aged 76, to Mrs. Hibbard, aged 26; and Tho. Mitchell, aged 17, to Miss Rogers, aged 45.

James Jones, of Stadham, in Oxfordshire, Esq. to Miss Newell, of Adwell, in the same County.

Capt. Davy, to Miss Amelia Nicholson, of Upper Thames-street.

Abraham Newland, Esq. principal Cashier of the Bank, to Mrs. Fuller, of Lamb's-Conduit-street.

The Rev. William Johnson Wrightson, of Great Driffield, to Miss Wray, of Pocklington, in Yorkshire.

Alexander Lyner, Esq. of Dublin, to Miss Evans, late of the Theatre Royal in Manchester.

The Rev. Mr. Bancroft, to Miss Bennett, both of Chester.

At Manchester, William Rigby, jun. Esq. to Miss Eliza Phillips, daughter of Mr. Thos. Phillips, of Dolefield.

Mr. Thomas Harrold, Surgeon, at Harwich, to Miss Le Neve, daughter of the late Peter Le Neve, Esq. of Norwich.

Charles Hynde, Esq. of Langhorn-hall, in Essex, to Miss Style, daughter of the late General Style.

The Rev. Mr. Birch, of Budworth, to Miss Taylor, of Manchester.

The Rev. Mr. Haselwood, of Durham, to Miss Boulby, of North Shields.

The Rev. Mr. Cooper, of Chorley, in Lancashire, to Miss Riley, of Clifton.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY, MARCH 1787.

FEB. 13.

**A**BBE Boscovich, aged 77, celebrated for his mathematical talents.

14. In the 100th year of his age, Levi Whitehead.

19. The Rev. Mr. Thomas Warton, Fellow of New College, Oxford, and eldest son of the Rev. Dr. Warton, Head Master of Winchester School.

Mrs. Ponsonby, relict of the late Hon. Foliot Ponsonby, brother to the late, and

uncle to the present Earl of Besborough.

21. George Barlow, Esq. of Acomb, in the county of York.

22. At Bath, Mr. Edmund Rack, one of the people called Quakers. He was Secretary to the Bath Agriculture Society, and also the first mover in establishing it. (See an account of him in our magazine for May 1782.) He was in the 52d year of his age. Few men can be said to have left this world more sincerely lamented by a very extensive, respectable,

respectable, and affectionate acquaintance!—Few men, with equal advantages of education and early improvement, can be said to have lived in it with greater credit to themselves, or advantage to their fellow-beings. The conduct of his life was an exemplary proof of the power of natural talents, aided by attention and perseverance. He was a native of the county of Norfolk, where he resided the first twenty years of his life; and afterwards during almost an equal period, in a retired part of the county of Essex, where he was intimately connected with a few select ingenious friends, among whom he was regarded in the most cordial manner for those qualities of the mind which endear the intercourse of civil and religious society. During that part of his life, the obscurity of his situation, though unfavourable to the fertility of his genius, could not repress his ardour to promote the general happiness of human kind. To this end his conversation and his pen were almost continually employed in the advancement of moral rectitude and universal benevolence. About the year 1776 he removed to Bath, where in proportion to his greater opportunities of knowing and being known among men of genius and abilities, he soon became distinguished for that public spirit and capacity which marked his latter days. In the year 1777 he devised the plan of an Agricultural Society for the four counties of Somerset, Wilts, Gloucester, and Dorset; an undertaking which from the evident abilities of its proposer, was no sooner announced, than espoused with alacrity. Mr. Rack had the satisfaction of seeing this society flourish, and of annually receiving the most honourable acknowledgments of his integrity and assiduity; and it is hoped an institution so well founded and conducted, will continue to prosper, as a monument of his labours. It is with peculiar pleasure that his most intimate friends can inform the public, that the very arduous work in which he had been for several years jointly engaged with the Rev. Mr. Collinson, viz. the History of the County of Somerset, was brought into such a state of forwardness before his death, that the subscribers may depend on an uninterrupted progression of that undertaking, Mr. Rack's department having been the topographic survey, which has been some time since completed; and though so able and worthy a coadjutor is removed from the possibility of sharing the honour so justly due to his exertions, he will live in the remembrance of a grateful public, and his name be transmitted to posterity with those who have profited and derived well of their country.

Mr. Moorhouse, Banker, in Lombard-Street.

Sir John Colthurst, Bart. at Old Conaught, near Bray, Ireland, in consequence of a shot on a third discharge of pistols in a duel a few days before.

Mr. Wm. Stockley, brickmaker, Crutch-ed Friers.

23. Mr. William Pace, Richmond, Surrey.

25. William Frederick Glover, a gentleman well known and much respected in London. He was born in the neighbourhood of Soho-square, about the year 1736, and was christened Frederick in consequence of the marriage of his late Royal Highness Frederick Prince of Wales, which happened that year. His father was a picture dealer, in which he was reckoned to excel, nor was the son deficient in a gentlemanly knowledge of that art.

After receiving a good classical education, he was put apprentice to Mr. Smith, an eminent surgeon at that time in Pallmall. Here he made more than a sufficient progress, but the love of the Muses (the sister art of painting) calling him from this profession, he abruptly left his principal, and in company with the late David Erskine Baker (author of the Companion to the Playhouse, &c.) rambled to Edinburgh, where he soon after got an engagement as an actor at that theatre, then under the management of the late Mr. Lee, to whom he was likewise serviceable as an author in prologue writing, dramatical alterations, &c. &c.

Here he married—and here too it should be noticed, to the honour of his widow, who is still living, that for the space of thirty years “she bore her faculties most meekly,” and exerted an unremitting attention to a very numerous family, under a great variety of trying circumstances.

From Edinburgh he passed over into Ireland, and performed under Mr. Sheridan; soon after joined the theatrical corps of Barry and Woodward, at that time (1758) performing at Crow-street theatre—Between Dublin and Cork he continued for about seven years—no ways distinguished as an actor, but always loved and respected as a man.

Tired of the histrionic life, in which he found no prospect of excelling, he returned to the profession he was bred in, and renewed his studies under the late celebrated Dr. Cleghorn of Dublin. At this period it was, that, on account of a wager, he recovered to life a convict of the name of Patrick Maddan, after hanging for the space of *twenty-seven* minutes, and from this circumstance he deduced many pleasant stories, which no man's fancy and manner were more capable of improving.



He returned to London in 1767—where, abstracting about four years that he served in the Essex Militia, as a Lieutenant and Surgeon, he continued to his death, which happened suddenly, labouring to maintain a numerous family partly from the exercise of his pen, and partly from the profits of his profession.

Of his talents as a surgeon, it is said he wanted nothing but a more extensive practice to give him celebrity, which he certainly would have obtained, had his industry bore any proportion to his abilities.

As an author, he had the same drawback upon his talents; for though possessed of a good taste, and sufficient information, his *high zest for society* brought on the *fits of procrastination* to often, that except a few songs, prologues, and epigrams, the leisure of his early days, and some hasty compilations, the *drudgery* of his latter—there are no traces of his pen.

We are to look then for his principal celebrity, as a *companionable man*; and sure none understood that art better, from “the feast of reason,” to “the setting the table in a roar.” Mixing much with the world, from his earliest days, and endowed with a happy memory and good taste, he had collected an uncommon share of anecdote, which he either told independently, or by a knack peculiar to himself, so trimmed and adapted to the present moment, that each became new after the twentieth telling. He gave them too in the highest tones of good humour and pleasantry, free from the least ill-nature or dark insinuations; and if, at any time, he unknowingly gave offence to the captious or the squeamish, his philanthropic look, and open hand, ever at that time stretched out, as a mark of amity, instantly restored good fellowship.

Most *bon* companions have their particular days and hours of good humour; but Glover was a perennial fountain of delight. Introduce him into any company, and he instantly answered the demands of his character—all was wit, pleasantry, and good nature; inasmuch that at parting (which was generally very late) it was the *hour*, and not the *inclination*, that said ARIO.

But, “Who to frail mortality shall trust?” This sprightly, convivial, innocent creature was snatched in *one day* from the *social table* to the *silent grave*; renewing this awful lesson to his friends, “that all must perish,” even

“The GREAT GLOBE itself,

Yea, all which it inherit, shall dissolve;  
And like the baseless fabric of a vision  
Leave not a wreck behind!”

At Montpellier in France, William Farquharson, of Finzian, Esq.

Mr. Thomas Brooke, of Birmingham, collector of the Stamp duties for the County of Warwick.

Lately at York, Mr. Stephen Beckwith.  
26. Mr. Mann, apothecary, Sackville-street, Piccadilly.

28. Mr. William Divertie, Dyer, at Laytonstone.

Lady Smyth, relict of the late rev. Sir William Smyth, Bart.

At Ruxley-place, Surry, Mrs. Elizabeth Torriana, relict of the late William Torriano, Esq.

Mr. Thomas Harding, goldsmith, in the Memories.

March 1. Mr. Nathaniel Drake, Long-acre.

2. Robert Wilson Cracroft, Esq.

Mr. Ainsworth, of the Burton Peacock ale-house, Gray's-inn-lane.

4. Mr. Joseph Pete, bookseller at Eton, aged 84.

Thomas Brooksbank, Esq. Justice of Peace for Middlesex.

Thomas Harwood, Esq. of Temple Don-fley in Hertfordshire.

Lately, the rev. Benjamin Skinner, rector of Purley, Berks, and one of the portionists of Waddeon, Bucks.

5. Mrs. Hicks, wife of William Hicks, Esq. of Withington, Gloucester.

At Peckham, Thomas Stroud, Esq.

Mr. John Hubbard, of Cowpers row, Crutched Fryers.

Lately, Dr. Berford, of Banbury, in Oxfordshire, aged 73.

6. Peter Lefevre, Esq. Bromley, Middlesex.

Lately, the rev. John Gibson, A. B. 21 years Minister of St. John's chapel, Lancaster.

7. Mrs. Hanbury, relict of the late Capel Hanbury, Esq. of Ponty-pool, Monmouthshire.

John Wildman, Esq. Clerk of the Yarmouth road in the General Post-office.

Lately, at Hertford, Mr. Benjamin Bartlett, a Quaker, and Fellow of the Society of Antiquarians.

8. Samuel Graves, Esq. Admiral of the White Squadron in the Royal Navy, and Commander in North America in the beginning of the late war.

George Dixon, D. D. Principal of St. Edmund Hall in the University of Oxford, and Vicar of Bramley in Hants, aged 79 years.

9. Mr. John Salte, Indigo-maker, Ludgate-hill.

At Ripple in Worcestershire. the rev. Dr. Dr. Warren,

Warren, rector of that parish, archdeacon of Worcester, and one of the prebendaries of Gloucester cathedral.

Mr. Isaac Dance, steward to Sir Henry Cavendish.

The Rev. Charles Newling, rector of St. Philips, Birmingham, and of Welbury in the county of Salop.

Captain Forbes, of the Yorkshire militia.

10. At Fulborne, near Cambridge, William Greaves Beaupree, Esq. who was many years Commissary of that University, and was admitted to the degree of A. B. in the year 1720, and A. M. in 1724. He was upwards of 70 years a Member of the University.

Lady Copely, sister of Mr. John Buller, one of the Lords of the Treasury.

William Pagett, Esq. senior Benchet and eldest Barrister of the Temple, aged 90.

Lately, at Otfestry, the Rev. T. Roberts, late Curate of that place.

11. Sir Robert Abercromby, of Birkenbag, in Scotland, Bart.

Mr. John Platt, Cornhill.

12. John Graham, Esq. of Ballaggan in the County of Sterling.

Mrs. Goddard, widow of the late Admiral Goddard.

15. Mr. Lewis, Apothecary, in Abingdon-street, Westminster.

14. At Grosvenor-Place, Thomas Mossat, M. D. a Native of Scotland, and late Comptroller of the Port of New-London in Connecticut.

15. At Bath, General Sir William Boothby, Colonel of the 6th Regiment.

Mrs. Robertson, wife of James Robertson, Esq. and sister to Wm. Wraxall, Esq. M. P.

At Southgate, Stephen Peter Godin, Esq. 16. Lately, at Kilkenny, Sir Richard Fitzgerald, Bart. of Castle-Isham, in the kingdom of Ireland.

17. Lately, at Bristol, Mr. Thomas Edge, merchant, of Manchester.

18. Dennis Farrer Hillersdon, Esq. of Elvestowe Lodge, Bedfordshire.

At Cheshunt, Mrs. Bowman, widow of Mr. Bowman, wine merchant.

The Rev. William Taylor, M. A. rector of Cracoe Ash, and lately of Hockering in Norfolk; which latter he had resigned to take possession of the perpetual Curacy of St. George's Tomblond, in Norwch, to which he was lately appointed by the Bishop of Ely, and where he was to have performed Divine Service that morning.

The Rev. Thomas Huntingford, rector of Corsley, Wilts, and Master of the Grammar School at Warminster.

19. Mr. Peacock, coal merchant, Salisbury-court, Fleet-street, brother of Lady Eyre.

20. Mr. Edward Whinnel, of Rupert-street, Goodman's-fields.

21. Mrs. Boydel, wife of Mr. James Boydel, of Cooper's-row, Crutched-friars.

23. John Acton, Esq. Solicitor to the Bank of England.

At Chelsea, the rev. Thomas Northcote, Chaplain (on half-pay) in the Royal Artillery; author of several political tracts and letters in the newspapers.

## BANKRUPTS.

**W**M. Maw, of Merrington, Durham, dealer in horses, and chapman. Wm. Martin, of Stallington, Staffordshire, dealer and chapman. Thomas Tonge, of Manchester, saddler. James Wall, of Bromsgrove, Worcestershire, currier. Ralph Young, of Printing-House Yard, Black-Friars, London, coal-merchant. Jonathan Snow, of Peterham, Surrey, music-seller. Benjamin Hale, of Snow-Hill, London, cheefsmonger. Matthew Hooper, of St. Bride's, London, grocer. George Darby, of Great Winchester-street, London, merchant. Richard Kaye, of Southwark, Surrey, cheefsmonger, dealer and chapman. Nathaniel Crompton, of Little Tower-Hill, Middlesex, shoemaker. Edward Greaves, of Chillington, Devonshire, dealer and chapman. Gabriel Smith Bradley, of Bristol, tobacco-nist. Joseph Jackson, of Silver-street, Golden-square, Middlesex, carpenter. Archibald McCauley, of Shelfield, Yorkshire, linen-draper, dealer and chapman. Winwood Warrell, of Yarmouth, Norfolk, mercer. Mary Alderson, of Wells,

Norfolk, shopkeeper. John Jarvis, of Wyld-court, Lincoln's-inn-fields, printer. Joseph Brown Allen, of Ely, mercer. Christopher Atkinson, of Carlisle, currier. John Green, of Manchester, fustian-manufacturer. Benj. Bower, of Manchester, merchant. Tobias Atkins the younger, of Helston, linen-draper. Thomas Ciew, of Kennington-lane, stationer. Frank Gratrix, of Halifax, dyer. John Dearlove, of Bilton with Harrogate, innholder. Hugh Pearce, of Flushing, Cornwall, mariner. Alexander Tonge, of Westhoughton, fustian-manufacturer. George Preston, of Kirkby Lonsdale, mercer. Wm. Curtis, of Wraxall, Somerset, miller. Jeremiah Dawson, of Manchester, fustian-manufacturer. John Fielding, of Paternoster-row, London, book-seller. Samuel Tipping, of St. Martin's lane, Middlesex, victualler. William Barker, of Blackburn, in Lancashire, linen-draper. William Bamber, now or late of Great Marston, in Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer (carrying on trade under the firm of Boothman and Bamber.)

