

European Magazine,

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

CONTAINING THE
LITERATURE, HISTORY, POLITICS, ARTS,
MANNERS, and AMUSEMENTS of the AGE;

By the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON;

For A P R I L, 1787.

[Embellished with, 1. A Striking Likeness, engraved by HOLLOWAY, of the DUCHESS of DEVONSHIRE. 2. A VIEW of BISHAM-ABBEY, in BERKSHIRE. And 3. A Portrait of the celebrated EMANUEL SWEDENBORG.]

CONTAINING

	Page		Page
An Account of the Ducheſs of Devonſhire	219	Butt's Iſaiah Verſified	256
Fragment by Leo. No. XI. Biography		Good's Maria. An Elegiac Poem	257
Parodied: or, The Hiſtory of Pero, a		Dr. Towers' Eſſay on the Life, Character,	
Buck-hound	220	and Writings of Dr. Samuel Johnſon	ib.
Character of Sir Paul Pindar	222	ſtrictures on Female Education	ib.
ſtrictures on Sir John Hawkins's Life of		Willan's Hiſtory of the Miniſtry of Jeſus	
Dr. Johnſon	224	Chriſt, combined from the Narrations	
Errors and Omiſſions in Sir John Haw-		of the Four Evangeliſts	258
kins's Edition of Johnſon's Works	227	Reed's Retort Courteous,	ib.
Shakſpeare's Characters of King Richard III.		Literary Intelligence from Holland [contin.]	ib.
and Macbeth diſcriminated	ib.	Johnſoniana [contin.]	260
An Account of Emanuel Swedenborg	229	Journal of the Proceedings of the Fourth	
Charge of Entertainment of Crowned		ſeſſion of the Sixteenth Parliament of	
Heads at Cambridge, at the Expence		Great-Britain	263
of the Univerſity, in the Reigns of		An Account of Biſham Abbey, in Berk-	
King Charles II. King William, Queen		ſhire, the Seat of Mr. Vanſittart	272
Anne, and King George I. and II.	231	Picture of the Manners and Characters of	
The London Review, with Anecdotes of		the Germans: including Dramatic Ex-	
Authors,		hibitions—Bavarians—Social and Con-	
Dr. Thomſon's Tranſlation of Cunnin-		vivial Manners of the Inhabitants of	
gham's Hiſtory of Great-Britain, from		Vienna—Nobility of Vienna	273
the Revolution in 1688 to the Acceſ-		Sketches of the Life of the late Monſ.	
ſion of George the Firſt; with Anec-		D'Alembert	278
dotes of Mr. Cunningham	233	Poetry: including A Poem addreſſed to	
The Curſe of Sentiment: a Novel	238	the Right Hon. Philip Earl of Cheſter-	
Savary's Letters on Egypt, &c. [conclud.]	241	field. By Thomas Newburgh, Eſq.—	
Verſes by John Frederick Bryant, late		Madneſs—Ode to Duel—An Im-	
Tobacco-pipe-maker at Briſtol	247	promptu, written by the Rev. W.	
The New Annual Register, for the Year		Taſker, to the Memory of the late un-	
1785	ib.	fortunate Chatterton—Ode to Dark-	
Baron Rieſbeck's Travels through Ger-		neſs—Ode to Silence—On Pain. By	
many. Tranſlated by Mr. Maty.	251	Harriet Falconer—The Choice. By	
Exceſſive Senſibility; or, The Hiſtory of		Maria Falconer—Inſcription for the	
Lady St. Laurence. A Novel	253	Tomb of Napier. By the Earl of	
The Converſations of Emily. Tranſlated		Buchan, &c. &c.	283
from the French of Madame la Com-		Theatrical Journal: including Epilogue	
teſſe d'Epigny	255	to the Comedy called Seduction—Fable	
Lane's Annual Noveliſt	ib.	of the new Tragedy of Julia, &c. &c.	288
The Adventures of Anthony Varniſh; or,		Foreign Intelligence	
A Peep at the Manners of Society	ib.	Monthly Chronicle, Preferments, Mar-	
Lucinda Oſborn. A Novel	256	riages, Monthly Obituary, Baro-	
Boyce's Harold. A Tragedy	ib.	meter and Thermometer, Prices of	
		Stocks and Grain, &c. &c.	

L O N D O N :

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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

T. S.—*Essay on the Properties of Tea*—C. S.—T. C. Rickman—G. H.—Menander and R. S. M. are received.

Also the Letters between Sir Hans Sloane and Sir Richard Blackmore.

Two Letters from *Stockton* are inadmissible. We never admit personal reflections on obscure persons.

If C. D. will send the piece he mentions, it shall be inserted.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from April 16, to April 21, 1787.

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

COUNTIES upon the COAST.

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

WALES, April 9, to April 14, 1787.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
North Wales	5	3	4	6	2	11	1	10	4	1
South Wales	4	10	3	9	2	8	1	6	4	2

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

M A R C H.

BAROMETER.	THERMOM.		WIND.
29—29 — 27 —	50 —	S. W.	
30—29 — 16 —	52 —	S. S. W.	
31—29 — 50 —	48 —	S. S. W.	

A P R I L.

1—29 — 61 —	46 —	S. E.
2—29 — 94 —	47 —	E.
3—29 — 69 —	47 —	N. E.
4—29 — 74 —	48 —	N.
5—29 — 84 —	48 —	N. E.
6—29 — 73 —	50 —	E.
7—29 — 78 —	49 —	E.
8—30 — 05 —	49 —	N. E.
9—30 — 09 —	47 —	N. E.
10—30 — 10 —	46 —	N.
11—30 — 06 —	46 —	S. E.
12—30 — 06 —	43 —	N. N. E.
13—29 — 91 —	44 —	N.
14—29 — 80 —	44 —	N.
15—29 — 82 —	46 —	S. S. W.
16—30 — 09 —	47 —	S. S. E.
17—30 — 37 —	44 —	N. N. E.

18—30 — 18 —	51 —	W. N. W.
19—30 — 14 —	47 —	N.
20—30 — 30 —	44 —	N.
21—30 — 47 —	44 —	N. W.
22—30 — 26 —	50 —	W.
23—30 — 20 —	54 —	W. N. W.
24—30 — 22 —	51 —	N.
25—29 — 78 —	51 —	W. S. W.
26—29 — 60 —	51 —	N. N. W.
27—29 — 73 —	52 —	W.

PRICE of STOCKS,

April 28, 1787.

Bank Stock, shut, —	New S. S. Ann 76 $\frac{1}{2}$
New 4 per Cent.	India Stock, —
1777, 95 $\frac{3}{4}$ a $\frac{5}{8}$	India Bonds, —
5 per Cent. Ann. 1785,	New Navy and Vict.
114 $\frac{7}{8}$	Bills
3 per Cent. red. 76 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	Long Ann. 22 $\frac{5}{8}$ 11-
76	16ths
3 per Cent Conf. 77	30 yrs. Ann. 1778, 19
3 per Cent. 1726, —	5-8ths a 11-16ths
3 per Cent. 1751, —	Exchequer Bills, —
3 per Ct. Ind. An. —	Bank for May
South Sea Stock, —	Consols for May 77 $\frac{1}{2}$
Old S. S. Ann. —	a $\frac{3}{4}$

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

An ACCOUNT of the DUCHESS of DEVONSHIRE.

[With a PORTRAIT of HER.]

OF a lady on whom fortune has bestowed youth, wealth, and beauty, little of incident is to be expected. Where these qualities are united, the smooth current of life will usually glide without much variation. From the common accidents to which the majority of the world are subject, a person so circumstanced is from rank and riches exempt. Though we cannot on the present occasion amuse our readers with uncommon events, or extraordinary elevations or depressions of fortune; with remarkable incidents, or with accidents to call forth astonishment; yet we can with pleasure celebrate high birth accompanied with affability, beauty without affectation, and youth attended by discretion.

The Duchess of Devonshire is the eldest daughter of the late Earl Spencer, by the present dowager of that title, who was the eldest daughter of William Poyntz, of Midgeham, in the county of Bucks. Her Ladyship was born June 9, 1757, and experienced a very careful and exemplary attention in her education from her excellent parents. By the solicitude which was shewn by them, during the course of it, she was enabled to add the acquired accomplishments of her sex to the natural graces of a beautiful form. At the age of 17, on the 6th of June, 1774, she became the wife of his Grace William Cavendish Duke of Devonshire; a nobleman who has in no instance diminished the reputation annexed to his name, or

impaired the hereditary honours of his family. Soon after their marriage we find her Grace distinguished as the leader of fashion, and the arbitress of taste, treading the gay round of amusements with easy dignity and cheerful innocence; partaking of entertainments adapted to her period of life; a pattern and example to the gay, the youthful, and the noble of her sex. Untainted by the vices of the times, and untouched by the breath of calumny, a few years passed away, during which time the Duchess of Devonshire could only be contemplated by the world for the easiness of her manners, the splendour of her appearance, and the beauties of her person. In the year 1783, she exhibited another character, less obvious to the public eye, though more endearing to it, that of an affectionate and tender mother; since which period she has increased that respect and admiration which the world entertained for her, by the performance of domestic duties, and attention to the mild virtues of maternal affection. Retreating therefore so honourably from the notice of the world, we shall leave her Grace to the possession of those enjoyments which, as wealth or honours cannot confer, so it will be ever out of the power of accidents to take away; and hope at an extreme distant period, she will have the gratification of hearing what has already been said of one of the Cavendishes of the last century, that all her sons were valiant, and all her daughters virtuous.

FRAG.

THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
 FRAGMENT BY LEO. No. XI,
 BIOGRAPHY PARODIED;
 or the
 HISTORY OF PERO,
 A BUCKHOUND.

PERO was descended on the female side from a very ancient line in Northumberland, and tradition says that his ancestors were from generation to generation great favourites with the Saxon kings of that district. By his own mother's side, (who was of Shropshire) he was descended from almost all the celebrated hounds who signalled themselves in the chase during the times of the Danish and Norman usurpations. In the tree of pedigree of Pero's family, we find the name of *Yelpo*, king Canute's favourite buckhound; and also that of *Liff*, who was king Alfred's faithful companion, when that monarch was in hiding and in disguise in the Isle of Wight. But the most illustrious name in the tree, and the founder of the male line, is *Harpeau*, who came over with William the Conqueror, and was his favourite bloodhound. And the Records of the Duke of Tallyho's Kennel assure us, that when the Conqueror laid the northern counties in blood and desolation, Harpeau attended him, and had an amour with a beautiful female foxhound belonging to the Prior of Durham, from which union our Pero is lineally descended. When he was but a little puppy he gave early proofs of uncommon genius, and every one foretold that he would not disgrace the illustrious blood that flowed in his veins. He was therefore when he was very young put under the tuition of the celebrated *Tom Snipe*, the Duke's game-keeper. But this part of his education did not succeed according to expectation, honest Tom in his old days having made too free with the bottle: Pero's instructions were consequently much neglected, and it was feared he would fall into idle habits, and that his excellent genius would remain uncultivated. To prevent such misfortune his guardians removed him to Wiltshire, where he finished his studies under the care of the learned and ingenious *Peter Partridge*, game-keeper to Lord Nimrod. At first indeed he suffered severely from Peter's whip; but no sooner was he broke of his idle habits, than he made a most rapid progress in his education, in every part of which he was without an equal. For melody of a fine deep-toned voice, for

swiftness of foot, unexhausted strength, and staunchness of scent, he was unrivalled. And no wonder that these rare qualifications, so happily blended together, procured him the favour and patronage of the Great. He has hunted with all the first nobility of the kingdom, (and indeed he always kept the best company) and never failed to excite their esteem and admiration. He was always in at the death, on which occasions he has often been honoured by his M——y's attention, and one time was patted on the head by the Prince of W——s. But this singular honour and happiness had almost cost him his life;—for boasting of it in the kennel with rather too much vanity, the envious hounds set upon him, and had not the *whipper-in* just come in the nick of time, and played his whip among them stoutly, he had certainly been torn limb from limb. Lord *Leapgate*, who was then on a hunting visit at Lord Nimrod's, affected with Pero's dangerous request, begged him of his Lordship, and his request was granted. But no sooner did Leapgate bring him home, than his own kennel were equally envious; so true are the words of the poet,

A favourite has no friend.—

To remedy this inconvenience, it was ordered that Pero should sleep in the warm stable, and all day he was a parlour-guest with his Lordship, by whose hand he was fed with the choicest viands. But such is the fallaciousness of worldly enjoyments, with all this semblance of happiness, poor Pero was truly miserable. The servant maids, though they durst not speak out, were his bitter enemies, and were greatly offended, forsooth, because he dirtied the staircases, the hall, and the parlour; and, besides the almost daily plots to poison him, many a sad kick and bang he got, whenever his Lordship's back was turned.

So passed his days, till old age, hastened on by luxury and inactivity, for he indulged himself too much in sleeping before the parlour fire, brought its attendant infirmities with it. His loss of memory became notorious, and all his faculties began to be visibly impaired; when his Lordship, out of great compassion and

regard

regard for him, ordered him to be hanged; a death which, excepting a few that were shot for being mad, was the lot of all his ancestors for these two thousand years, and perhaps as many more beyond the extent of our most ancient records.

In his person Pero was most remarkably well made, and beautifully spotted with liver colour, except on his left hind leg, where he wore two black spots. One of his ears was a little torn, occasioned by the riot in the kennel already mentioned. But he had great expression in his countenance. When his Lordship would hold up to him the wing of a fowl or a slice of venison, he would leer at it so slyly, and wag his tail, and turn up one ear, as if listening with great attention, which, together with the arch cast of his eyes, gave him a wonderful look of sagacity. He was firm in his friendships, and grateful to his benefactors, whom he would attend by night and by day; but he was vindictive to a high degree, and could never forbear growling, when any who had used him ill entered the parlour, while he lay at his Lordship's feet. He was greatly addicted to concubines, by

whom he left a numerous issue, who are highly prized by the best huntsmen in the kingdom. He was also not a little addicted to thieving, for which the cook and butler gave him many a curse, and not a few hard blows when his Lordship was from home. But it must be said in his vindication, that he never stole any thing except when he was hungry.

We had almost forgot to inform posterity that one half of his tail was cut off. This was done by the celebrated *Tom Snipe* already mentioned, under whom he received the first rudiments of his education; and the reason for doing it was, that the weight of his tail might not break his back when he was hard a-running; so happy a thing is it for youth to fall into the hands of ingenious and skilful preceptors! and so ridiculous is the saying of the poet,

God never made his works for man
to mend!

In a word, he was a dog, "take him
"all in all, we shall hardly ever see his
"like again."

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

THE notices you have given the public of eminent men induces me to hope you will afford a place in your miscellany for the following, which contains the character of a person well known and highly honoured in his day. It is taken from a pamphlet, entitled, "*Vox Veritatis*; or a Brief Abstract of the Case between George Carew, Esq. Administrator of the Goods and Chattels of Sir William Courten and Sir Paul Pyndar, Knights, deceased, with their Wills annexed, and the East India Company of the Netherlands, with other Inhabitants of Amsterdam and Middleburg. By Thomas Browne, Gent. 4to. Printed 1683. It exhibits an awful picture of the uncertainty of Fortune, and a striking instance of the means by which riches make themselves wings and fly away. Several gentlemen who have seen it, wish for its being made more public, and I know no way more likely to answer that purpose than by transmitting it to the European Magazine.

I am, &c.

C. D.

CHARACTER OF SIR PAUL PYNDAR.

"IN the year 1566, the said Sir Paul Pyndar was born at Wellingsbrough, in the county of Northampton, of honest parents; where the family had continued with a competent estate for some hundred of years together. His father having bred him at school fit for the university, his son rather inclined to be a tradesman; wherefore he sent him to London, where he was bound an apprentice at the age of 17 years, unto Mr. John Parvish, an Italian merchant; who sent him, after he had served half his time, to be his factor at Venice; where he served out the rest; and then, having great commissions, both from his master and divers others of the most trading kingdoms, he continued in Italy and parts adjacent, for the space of fifteen years, or thereabouts, trading upon his own account and commissions, where he got a very plentiful estate; then returned into England; where, after he had traded five years longer, and appearing the most eminent merchant upon the Exchange, both for experience, estate, person, and languages,

languages, the Turkey Company, in the year 1611, importuned King James to send him Ambassador to the Grand Seigneur at Constantinople; which employment, after much solicitations, he embraced, to the great satisfaction of the King and the Turkey Company, in whose service he continued nine years, where by his good conduct he much improved the Levant trade and manufactures of England, which had been undervalued by the French and Dutch. After his return from the embassy, in the year 1620, King James offered him to be Lieutenant of the Tower, which he modestly refused; but, upon the persuasion of Sir William Cockayne and Sir Arthur Ingram, he was brought to be one of the Farmers of the Customs, and to advance monies for supplies of the late King's necessary occasions; and to furnish the crown with jewels, to his infinite loss and prejudice. Nevertheless, he manifested his loyalty to that degree, towards the preservation of the Royal Family, that he sent several considerable sums of money, in gold, to the late King Charles, at Oxford, by Madam Jane Whorewood, in the years 1643 and 1644, for transportation of the Queen and her children, which his now Majesty hath often and lately acknowledged for a most acceptable service.

"William Toomes and Richard Lane, his cashiers and accountants, cast up Sir Paul Pyndar's estate, in the year 1639, which consisted in ready money, allum, and good debts upon tallies and obligations from noblemen and others at court, and which amounted then to the sum of 215,600*l.* sterling; a greater part whereof was employed in the same manufacture of allum: for which allum farm Sir Paul Pyndar paid annually 12,000*l.* sterling rent to the Crown, for 28 years successively; — a branch of the public revenue lately extinguished, under the notion of a monopoly, and that staple commodity of the growth and manufacture of England exposed to undervalues for want of a due regulation in trade. Sir Paul Pyndar was obliged by the grant from the King to furnish the city of London and all parts of England with allum at twenty pounds a ton, and to transport the overplus, which he did in great quantities into Holland, France, Hamburg, and other parts, to the advantage and benefit of the King and kingdom,

"This manufacture of allum was first brought out of Italy, in those parts under the Pope's temporal jurisdiction, and set on work by an Italian, a friend of Sir Paul Pyndar's, in King James his time, who much encouraged the making thereof, and set up the first pans, coppers and materials in Yorkshire, at the charge of the Crown. Before that time all allum was imported into England out of the Pope's territories, at sixty pounds sterling a ton, under the name of Roman Allum, vulgarly called Roach Allum, that raised a considerable yearly revenue to the Pope.

"There remains nothing visible at this time to the family of Sir Paul Pyndar out of all those great acquisitions, but his memory engraven with modest characters upon a black marblestone, over his grave, in St. Botolph's Church, without Bishopsgate, London, in those sorrowful days when he died. The epitaph is as follows:

"Sir Paul Pyndar, ambassador to the

"Turkish Emperour, anno 1611,

"and resident there 9 years, faith-

"full in negotiations, forrain and

"domestick, eminent for piety, cha-

"rity, loyalty, and prudence. An

"inhabitant 26 years in this parish.

"A bountifull benefactor. De-

"ceased the 22 of August, 1650,

"aged 84 years."

"William Toomes, his executor, made probate of Sir Paul Pyndar his last will and testament; wherein, amongst other legacies, he bequeathed seven thousand pounds to the hospitals in London and Southwark. The said Toomes exhibited an inventory, but could not get in the estate, most part thereof being upon tallies and assignments upon divers collections which were diverted to other uses; and many of the noblemen being insolvent. He discharged the workmen a remainder of ten thousand pounds expended by Sir Paul Pyndar in his life-time, upon the porch of St. Paul's Church, in London, on the south side. But Mr. Toomes finding such a vast estate so intangled, and his expectations so frustrated, he had not a spirit to bear his afflictions, therefore laid violent hands upon himself, in the year 1655, and was found a *felio de se*."

N. B. The middle house in the second plate of Specimens of Ancient Architecture was the house belonging to Sir Paul Pyndar, and has at this time for a sign his portrait.

THEATRICAL REGISTER.

DRURY LANE.

- Feb. 1. **C**ymbeline—First Floor.
 2. Rule a Wife and Have a Wife—Richard Cœur de Lion.
 3. Cymbeline—The First Floor.
 5. Ditto—Ditto.
 6. Love for Love—Richard Cœur de Lion.
 7. The Provok'd Husband—Poor Soldier.
 8. Cymbeline—The Romp.
 9. Love for Love—Richard Cœur de Lion.
 10. Maid of the Mill—Harlequin's Invasion.
 12. School for Scandal—First Floor.
 13. Stratagem—Richard Cœur de Lion.
 14. Love for Love—Richard Cœur de Lion.
 15. She Would and She Would Not—The Sultan.
 16. The Wonder—First Floor.
 17. She Would and She Would Not—The Sultan.
 19. Rule a Wife and Have a Wife—The Sultan.
 20. The Heirefs—Richard Cœur de Lion.
 21.
 22. Beggar's Opera—First Floor.
 23. Redemption.
 24. Country Girl—The Sultan.
 26. School for Scandal—First Floor.
 27. The Heirefs—Richard Cœur de Lion.
 28. Redemption.
 March 1. She Would and She Would not—Sultan.
 2. Redemption.
 3. School for Grey Beards—Richard Cœur de Lion.
 5. Ditto—Jubilee.
 6. Ditto—First Floor.
 7. Acis and Galatea.
 8. Count of Narbonne—All the World's a Stage.
 9. Acis and Galatea.
 10. Love for Love—First Floor.
 12. *Seduction*—Gentle Shepherd.
 13. Ditto—Richard Cœur de Lion.
 14. Messiah.
 15. Count of Narbonne—First Floor.

COVENT GARDEN.

- Feb. 1. He Would be a Soldier—Two Misers.
 2. Man of the World—Poor Soldier.
 3. Merry Wives of Windsor—Love in a Camp.
 5. Roman Father—Enchanted Castle.
 6. He Would be a Soldier—Duke and no Duke.
 7. Provoked Husband—Poor Soldier.
 8. Merchant of Venice—Love-a-la-Mode.
 9. All in the Wrong—The Sultan.
 10. *Such Things Are*—Enchanted Castle.
 12. Provoked Husband—Ditto.
 13. Such Things Are—Mock Doctor.
 14. Ditto—Poor Soldier.
 15. Ditto—Love in a Camp.
 16. Ditto—Enchanted Castle.
 17. Artaxerxes—Country Wife.
 19. Such Things Are—Love in a Camp.
 20. Artaxerxes—Devil upon Two Sticks.
 21.
 22. Such Things Are—Love in a Camp.
 23.
 24. Ditto—Poor Soldier.
 26. Artaxerxes—Enchanted Castle.
 27. Such Things Are—Barataria.
 28.
 March 1. Such Things Are—The Devil to Pay.
 2.
 3. Ditto—Poor Soldier.
 5. Ditto—Enchanted Castle.
 6. Artaxerxes—Barnaby Rattle.
 7.
 8. Man of the World—Enchanted Castle.
 9.
 10. Such Things Are—Rosina.
 12. Ditto—*Love and War*.
 13. Love in a Village—Enchanted Castle.
 14.
 15. Way to Keep Him—Love and War.

TO the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

GENTLEMEN,

OF all species of writing, there is perhaps not one whose use is more extensive, or from which greater improvement may be reaped than biography. The mind naturally seeks after the history of great men. Of those whose fortune it is to move in the higher spheres of life, their public actions constitute their history;—the facts are of public notoriety, and any

man may be their historian. But of those who have delighted the fancy, cultivated the understanding, and purified the morals of mankind, the private life is little known:—of such, therefore, the office of biographer naturally falls into the hands of private friendship. To depict their characters, comment with justice upon their works, to mark the gradual expansion of their genius, to trace their rising fame, is the

the pleasing task of the biographer and the friend. From him is expected the attention of the historian; the candour of the critic; animated by the warm feeling of the personal admirer; and if in discharging the duty, he should even appear to have in some degree palliated the failings, or with too rich a glow of colouring heightened the virtues of him that he records, the world is ever ready to pardon an error, if such indeed it be, which is sanctified by its principle.

With these sentiments of private biography, it is hardly necessary to say, that the history of Dr. Johnson, by Sir John Hawkins, does in no degree accord with them. Selected by Johnson as his particular friend, to give the world an edition of his Works, with which a History of his Life* if naturally implicated; chosen, weak minister though he be, to guard the reliques of the deceased, it least of all men became him to publish a libel on his memory; he, "that should against his murderer shut the door, not bear the knife himself:"—yet in defiance of friendship, of gratitude, and, we firmly believe, of common veracity, he has represented the poet, the critic, the moralist, the christian, as a vile compound of every vice that degrades humanity.—It is now the duty of every man who honoured and respected the dead; it is the duty of every man of genius and learning in the kingdom, to rescue his character from the unhallowed touch of his present historian, nor suffer the mangled carcase of his reputation to be thus hung in chains to all posterity.

With regard to the fame of Johnson merely, the mischief is not so great.—That is not to be written down even by Sir John Hawkins. But taking it in a more extensive view, the prejudice to religion and virtue may be infinite. Precepts, however pure, fall with little weight from the mouth of him whose practice is profligate. Admitting the veracity of his biographer, the life of Johnson has been one uniform contradiction to his own rules. It is not merely the lesser virtues he was deficient in, but there is hardly one great principle of morality that he has not violated.—the picture given of him is a caricature, not of Johnson but of human nature—it is the libel of a rancorous enemy, not the history of a friend.

I am almost ashamed to enumerate the

black list of faults and vices attributed to the author of the Rambler by Sir John Hawkins; but let not the public start at the bare mention of them. I but repeat Sir John's assertions, and very sorry indeed should I be, were I for a moment supposed to credit them. He has, in short, described him as a filthy sloven, a credulous dabbler in demonology; insolent to his superiors; splenetic and pertinacious; envious, puffillanimous; and gluttonous; a man devoid of what Sir John calls the dignity of regularity; one who has lent his countenance to fraud; no poet, no critic: he has in terms called him an Hottentot, and even his fondness for tea he brands with the name of an unmanly appetite.

But as the world has at all times paid very little respect to mere assertion, and as the character of the biographer is not of that overbearing eminence which precludes enquiry, it remains with many a doubt whether Sir John has not vilely misrepresented his departed friend; and the only stay for his reputation is, that we cannot readily conceive such a pitch of depravity as that a man coolly and deliberately should sit down to blacken a character, committed to him in the confidence of friendship to defend, without the prospect of gratifying any one passion, save envy; and That the immeasurable distance which has ever been between the fame of Johnson and his biography, forbids us for a moment to suppose could be his motive.—Men are seldom envious but where there may be a competition.

Had Sir John confined himself merely to the relation of facts, his work might have passed at least uncensured. Facts appear just on a level with his understanding; but inference or deduction he never should attempt. This, however, he seems not to have discovered;—his facts are fewer than his digressive dissertations. In the Life of Dr. Johnson we hardly look for a dissertation on the architecture of Blackfriars bridge, or a very long-winded and pathetic digression on the multitude of criminals who *escape* the gallows. Others have lamented the severity of our penal laws, and the number of our executions; it remained for the wisdom and humanity of Sir John Hawkins to enumerate with regret no less than fourteen *cates* in which it is possible for a criminal

* We apprehend our Correspondent is here mistaken. There is no reason to believe that Dr. Johnson ever thought of Sir John Hawkins, either for the Editor of his Works, or his Biographer.

to escape the hand of Justice: but long sanguinary habits at Hickes's Hall, where Sir John takes repeated pains to inform the world he has presided, had, perhaps, a little blunted the finer feelings of his humanity; or perhaps—for the Knight declares open war with sentiment and goodness of heart, which he with equal wit and severity calls the virtue of a dog or a horse—perhaps the world may ill-naturedly estimate his humanity by his friendship.

On looking into the work, the first and most glaring indecency that strikes the reader, is the authoritative manner in which Sir John decides on characters which have received the seal of universal and uninterrupted admiration. He seems not to know that the chair of Aristarchus is a seat that requires qualifications very different from those which may prevent a justice of peace from being ridiculous at a quarter sessions. Sir John Hawkins arraigns the memory of Lord Chatham, and in his own forcible and elegant phrase calls him a *pertinacious yelper*! The man whose thunder shook the senate, whose eye withered corruption, whose energy of sentiment and ardent glow of expression created an æra in eloquence, is by the sober judgment of Sir John pronounced a Pertinacious Yelper.—Till this curious decision, *ex cathedra*, it could hardly be supposed that there was in nature one chill damp fog impenetrable by the rays of that great luminary.—The Knight has now shewn himself impassive to all the weapons of oratory.—The boldest shafts of ætherial eloquence, pointed with wit, and launched with the mighty arm of genius, fall blunted and rebuffed by the leaden helmet with which he appears so admirably defended.

What can be the cause of the animosity that induces him thus to bay the memory of Lord Chatham, it is not easy to conjecture; it has however led him into one curious error. He records of Johnson, with great truth, that while retained by Cave as a writer in the Gentleman's Magazine, he produced the debates as of both Houses of Parliament; and he expresses his admiration of the happy versatility of his genius, that could strike off such a variety of speeches, so weighty in their matter, and so admirably discriminated in their manner. After reciting two or three of them, he gives in a note the celebrated reply of Mr. Pitt to Horace Walpole. The averted Sir John appears to entertain against any opposition to the powers that be, and the peculiar animosity he bears to the name of Pitt, to far hurry away his

cooler judgment, that he falls violently on Mr. Pitt for the intemperance and indecency of his reply; a reply which he has just told the reader was written by Johnson, which Mr. Pitt never made, and indeed, according to Sir John, never was able to make.

When Lord Chatham could not escape the censure of the biographer, we are the less surprised at his attack on Lord Chesterfield. We might perhaps suppose it took its rise from a letter of his lordship, in which he calls Johnson a *respectable Hottentot*, had not Sir John himself done the same, unfortunately omitting the epithet. Far be it from me to defend the morality of his Lordship; yet still as a gentleman I wish he had been treated with more delicacy. Sir John is not in the general happy in his smiles, but the present character has given occasion to two which are in his very best manner.—He compares the politest nobleman, confessedly, at that time in England, when employed in educating his son, to a bear licking his cub into shape.—*Lord Chesterfield to a bear!*—The other is taken from common life, and is no more than a comparison of a borough to a saddle-horse.—My Lord Chesterfield, says Sir John, bought a seat in parliament for his son, *as he would have bought a horse.*

Now that I am on the subject of similes, with one more, which is indeed a chef-d'œuvre, I will conclude.—Mr. Walmesley, a very early patron of Johnson, encouraged him to open an academy at Litchfield, and as a beginning placed under his tuition David Garrick, “in imitation (says this accurate observer of nature in all her operations) of the *politic* device of country house-wives, the placing one egg in the nest of a hen, to induce her to lay more.”

The next object of Sir John's censure is the celebrated Henry Fielding, whose celebrity appears to be the principal stimulus to this unrelenting critic. He roundly asserts that Fielding saps the foundation of all morality, by teaching that virtue on principle is imposture; that generous qualities alone constitute true worth; and that a man may love and be loved, and at the same time, in the direct cant of a Newgate Ordinary, *associate with loose women.*

As the world has been unanimous in their admiration of the Naiveté of Fielding's novels; of his accurate knowledge of the human heart, a science in which he has been excelled by Shakespeare alone;

and as his morality has never before been called in question; I shall take leave to investigate this heavy charge with some attention.

He is said to hold forth the idea, that virtue on principle is imposture. By virtue on principle I presume is meant a systematic adherence to virtue; or, in other words, that principle means system, as contra-distinguished to mere natural bias. Under this construction, let us examine his great work, "The History of a Foundling." In it occur three remarkable characters:—Allworthy, a man of virtue and principle;—Tom Jones, a man of virtue, whose principles are not well fixed;—and Blifil, a man of principle without virtue. Now it appears, that as to Allworthy, whose uniformity of virtue is uninterrupted, his happiness is commensurate with his goodness, and in him, at least, morality suffers not.

As to Jones, every deviation from principle in him is instantly followed by some heavy distress annexed. His debauch, early in the work, a debauch produced by motives which might palliate, perhaps justify, it in the eyes of any but so systematically virtuous a man as the Biographer, even this trifling error is instrumental in banishing him from the house and favour of his patron. His subsequent failings with women lead him by a necessary consequence to supposed incest, imputed murder, the horrors of a gaol, and the risk of an ignominious death.

If such be a recommendation of virtue without principle, it is a very innoxious attempt to mislead, and is indeed *felo de se* of its own purpose.

Mr. Blifil is, however, a very different character; a simular of virtue, and entirely free from that dog-like and horse-like quality, goodness of heart, so justly reprobated by the Biographer. He is drawn a frigid insensible being, callous to every finer feeling, a traducer of his friend, studious of his single interest, a narrow-minded illiberal wretch, a fellow whose cold black blood runs deliberately bad: these are things, however, that trench not on system. Such a man may be strictly regular in his deportment, a constant church-goer; his morality may be sound, where the terrors of the law come in aid of his conscience; and he will be, dishonest only where he thinks he can be so with safety.—That such men may be we know—men of principle, in the Biographer's sense of the word—men intrenched in the decencies of this world, who might

perhaps blush at the idea of sitting up all night at a tavern, though Socrates were their companion, and coffee their liquor: but that Fielding thought as every man must think of such men, appears by the strict poetical justice he has executed on this character, in whose downfall every man rejoices, and whose misery no man compassionates.

As this is the only personage who carries on any *imposture* under the disguise of *virtue on principle*, he appears to have been the proximate cause of Sir John's censure on Fielding's morality. Why Sir John has by implication endeavoured to defend a character of such consummate obliquity, he best knows. Perhaps the galling shafts of Fielding's wit had made an impression somewhere. That troublesome companion that every man carries in his bosom, might have borne the censure beyond the character of Blifil. On what other principle can we account for the illiberal asperity with which he speaks of poor Fielding? whom he calls a Barrister without practice, a creature of the Duke of Newcastle, a trading justice on a nominal qualification. Admitting all these appellations, they touch not Fielding's wit, nor sense, nor humour, nor even his morality. All we can say is, that he was an example of what is but too common,—that wit and genius are the sole property of their possessor.—Sir John Hawkins may thank Heaven that he has a provision of a different kind.

Of Mr. Samuel Dyer the Biographer has drawn a very well-discriminated character; he has shewn with great judgment the danger of idleness, and the necessity of resisting vice in its earliest appearance. Mr. Dyer was a man of eminent genius and extraordinary acquirements; one to whom Johnson looked up with reverence, and who might have shone high in the ranks of Literature; but being cursed with a remissness of application, he first became idle; to idleness pleasure succeeded;—pleasure could not be enjoyed under the restraints of religion, and to struggle with his propensities was a task he was unequal to: he therefore, as the easier way, administered an opiate to Conscience, assumed the principle of fatalism and materialism, became a sober sensualist, and finally, on some derangement in his affairs, it is believed, hastened his own end. For this character, and Sir John's reflections on it, which are extremely just, it is unnecessary for me to enlarge, as I perceive you have already given

given your readers the whole of it in your last Magazine.

Happy had it been for Sir John's literary reputation, if he had carried the same spirit of candour all through his work :—that such has not, however, been his con-

duct, I shall, if you insert the present letter, endeavour to satisfy you, by some further strictures on this slovenly performance, as you have truly styled it.

I am, &c.

PHILO-JOHNSON.

TO THE PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

GENTLEMEN,

AS an admirer equally of Shakspeare and of Johnson, I was naturally led to examine, in the late elegant edition of Johnson's Works, the preface to our great dramatic bard. The name of Sir John Hawkins being enrolled among the number of the Shakspearian Commentators, I thought it possible that the *obscurities* of Johnson's preface might, in some cases, be *illuminated* by the splendour of this Editor's genius. Nor was I wholly disappointed; for though no illustrations be added, the *silent removal* of Johnson's concluding paragraph, is a *glass* which reflects *honour* on the amputator; as the public may judge from a perusal of the lines omitted, here accurately transcribed: "Of what has been performed in this revisal, an account is given in the following pages by Mr. Steevens, who might have spoken both of his own diligence and sagacity in terms of greater self-approbation, without deviating from modesty or truth."

Sir John Hawkins (for reasons best known to himself) chusing to omit the above paragraph, pretends to have republished the whole preface from the Edition of 1765, which he miscalls 1768; but unluckily for the Knight, the following variations, all of which he has printed, were not inserted till subsequent impressions of the same work. For instance,

Edition 1765, in the paragraph beginning "That this is a practice contrary, &c." has "*alterations* of exhibition." The Edition 1785 (and that only) very properly, and from a correction of the Doctor's own, read, "*alternations* of exhibition," as the Knight has printed it.

In Edition 1765, in the paragraph beginning "But the admirers of this great poet, &c." the following sentence is wanting; nor was it inserted by the Doctor till the Edition 1778; "What he does best he soon ceases to do." The Knight, however, has given it as part of the preface Edition 1765.

In the Edition 1765, in the paragraph beginning "These elevations and depressions, &c." we have—"says Achilles to his captive."—In Edition 1778, it is—"says *Homer's Hero* to his captive:" and yet the Knight prints this variation also as if it had been found in Edition 1765. The preface to the Edition 1785, is also followed in its very blunders. For instance, "He is not," says Doctor Johnson in all former Editions, "*long* soft and pathetic, without, &c." The Knight however, with Edition 1785, omits the word *long*;—a clear proof that he did not print from Edition 1765.

CURIO.

KING RICHARD III.—MACBETH.

TO THE PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

GENTLEMEN,

THE late Mr. Whateley's *Remarks on some of the Characters of Shakspeare*, have shewn, with the utmost clearness of distinction and felicity of arrangement, that what in Richard III. is Fortitude, in Macbeth is no more than Resolution. But this excellent critic having imputed the cause of Macbeth's inferiority in courage to his natural disposition, induces me to dissent in one parti-

cular from an Essay which otherwise is too comprehensive to need a supplement, and too argumentative to admit of confusion.

Throughout such parts of this drama as afford opportunities for a display of personal bravery, Macbeth sometimes *shows his courage to the sticking place*, but never rises into constitutional heroism. Instead of meditating some decisive stroke

G 2 on

on the enemy, his restless and self-accusing mind discharges itself in spleenetic effusions and personal invectives on the attendants about his person. His genuine intrepidity had forsaken him when he ceased to be a virtuous character. He would now deceive himself into confidence, and depends on forced alacrity, and artificial valour, to extricate him from his present difficulties. Despondency too deep to be rooted out, and fury too irregular to be successful, have by turns possession of his mind. Though he has been assured of what he certainly credited, that *none of woman born shall hurt him*, he has twice given us reason to suppose he would have fled, but that he *cannot*, being tied to the stake, and compelled to *fight the course*. Suicide also has once entered into his thoughts, though this idea, in a paroxysm of noisy valour, is suppressed. Yet here it must be acknowledged his apprehensions had betrayed him into a strange inconsistency of belief. As he persisted in supposing he could be destroyed by *none of woman born*, by what means did he think to destroy himself? for he was produced in the common way of nature, and fell not within the description of the only object that could end the being of Macbeth. In short, his efforts are no longer those of courage, but of despair excited by self-conviction, infuriated by the menaces of an injured father, and confirmed by a presentiment of inevitable defeat. Thus situated—*Dum nec luce frui, nec mortem arcere licebit*,—he very naturally prefers a manly and violent, to a shameful and lingering termination of life.

One of Shakspeare's favourite morals is—that criminality reduces the brave and pusillanimous to a level. *Every puny whipster gets my sword*, exclaims Othello, *for why should honour outlive honesty? Where I could not be honest*, says Albany, *I was never valiant*; and Jachimo imputes his *want of manhood* to the *beaviness and guilt within his bosom*. The late Doctor Johnson, than whom no man was better acquainted with general nature, in his *Irene* has also observed of a once faithful Basila,

How guilt, when harbour'd in the conscious breast,
Intimidates the brave, degrades the great!
See Cal, dread of kings, and pride of armies,
By treason levell'd with the dregs of men!

Ere guilty fear depress'd the hoary chief,
An angry murmur, a rebellious frown,
Had stretch'd the fiery boaster in his grave.

Who then can suppose that Shakspeare would have exhibited his Macbeth with an encreasing guilt, but undiminished bravery? or wonder that our hero,

Whose pester'd senses do recoil and start,
When all that is within him does condemn
Itself for being there,

should have lost the magnanimity he displayed in a righteous cause, against Macdonel and the Thane of Cawdor?

Between the courage of Richard and Macbeth, however, no comparison in favour of the latter can be supported. Richard was so thoroughly designed for a daring, impious, and obdurate character, that even his birth was attended by prodigies, and his person armed with ability to do the earliest mischief of which infancy is capable. Macbeth, on the contrary, till deceived by the illusions of witchcraft, and depraved by the suggestions of his wife, was a religious, temperate, and blameless character. The vices of the one were originally woven into his heart; those of the other were only applied to the surface of his disposition. They can scarce be said to have penetrated quite into its substance, for while there was shame, there might have been reformation.

The precautions of Richard concerning the armour he was to wear in the next day's battle, his preparations for the onset, and his orders after it is begun, are equally characteristic of a calm and intrepid soldier, who possesses the *wisdom* that appeared so formidable to Macbeth, and *guided* Banquo's *valour to act in safety*. But Macbeth appears in confusion from the moment his castle is invested, issues no distinct or material directions, prematurely calls for his armour, as irresolutely throws it off again, and is more intent on self-extermination, than the repulse of the besiegers, or the disposition of the troops who are to defend his fortrels. But it is useless to dwell on particulars so much more exactly enumerated by Mr. Whately.

The truth is, that the mind of Richard, unimpregnated by original morality, and uninfluenced by the laws of Heaven, is harassed by no subsequent remorse. *Repente*

pente fuit turpissimus. Even the depression he feels from preternatural objects, is speedily taken off. In spite of ominous visions he sallies forth, and seeks his competitor *in the throat of death.* Macbeth, though he had long abandoned the practice of goodness, had not so far forgot its accustomed influence, but that a virtuous adversary whom he had injured, is as painful to his sight as the spectre in a former scene, and equally blasts the resolution he was willing to think he had still possessed. His conscience (as Hamlet says of the poison) *o'ergrows his spirit,* and all his *enterprizes are sicklied over by the pale cast of thought.* The curse that attends on him is, *virtutem videre, et intabescere reliquâ.* Had Richard once been a feeling and conscientious character, when his end drew nigh, he might also have betrayed evidences of timidity—"there, sadly summing what he had, and lost;" and if Macbeth originally had been a hardened villain, no terrors might have obtruded themselves on this close of life. *Qualis ab incepto processerit.* In short, Macbeth is timid in spite of all his boasting, as long as he thinks timidity can afford resources; nor does he exhibit a specimen of determined intrepidity, till the completion of the prophecy and the challenge of Macduff, have taught him that life is no longer tenable. Five counterfeit Richmonds are slain by Richard, who, before his fall, has *enacted wonders* beyond the common ability of man. The prowess of Mac-

beth is confined to the single conquest of Seward, a novice in the art of war. Neither are the truly brave ever disgraced by unnecessary deeds of cruelty. The victims of Richard therefore are merely such as obstructed his progress to the crown, or betrayed the confidence he had reposed in their assurances of fidelity. Macbeth, with a savage wantonness that would have dishonoured even a Scythian female, cuts off a whole defenceless family, though the father of it was the only reasonable object of his fear.—Can it be a question then which of these two personages would manifest the most determined valour in the field? Shall we hesitate to bestow the palm of courage on the steady unperturbed Yorkist, in whose bosom ideas of hereditary greatness, and confidence resulting from success, had fed the flame of glory, and who dies in combat for a crown which had been the early object of his ambition? and shall we allot the same wreath to the wavering self-convicted Thane, who, educated without even a distant hope of royalty, had been suggested into greatness, and yet, at last, would forego it all to secure himself by flight, but that flight is become an impossibility?

To conclude, a picture of conscience encroaching on fortitude, of magnanimity once animated by virtue, and afterwards extinguished by guilt, was what Shakspeare meant to display in the character and conduct of Macbeth.

I am, Gentlemen, &c.

AN ACCOUNT OF EMANUEL SWEDENBORG.

(With a PORTRAIT of Him.)

OF EMANUEL SWEDENBORG, a man of great virtues and rare endowments; who, in the language of one of his Eulogists, was never fatigued in his studious applications, and unweariedly pursued his investigations into the most profound and difficult sciences; who for several years successively made many efforts to discover the secrets of nature, opened and made clear the way to attain to certain sciences, and in the end penetrated into the inmost recesses of the most profound secrets, without ever having lost sight of sound morality, or the fear of the Supreme Being; who preserved the whole strength of his mind to the last, without experiencing that decay of mental faculties unto which so many are sub-

ject after a long pursuit of science, and to the perfection of which so few attain; but whose mind having been opened in all its parts, and whose knowledge exceeded the usual limits—has given occasion to several to judge variously respecting him, according to the manner in which things were represented, and the view in which they regarded him. Of a person described in these terms, though by the pen of a panegyrist, the curiosity of the public may naturally be excited, and that curiosity we shall endeavour to gratify.

From a letter dated at London 1769, our author says of himself, "I was born at Stockholm, in the year of our Lord 1689, January 29. My father was Bishop of Westgothia, and of celebrated character

character in his time: he was also a member of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel, formed on the model of that of England, and appointed President of the Swedish Churches in Pennsylvania and London, by King Charles XII. In the year 1710, I began my travels first into England, and afterwards into Holland, France, and Germany, and returned home in 1714. In the year 1716, and afterwards, I frequently conversed with Charles XII. King of Sweden, who was pleased to bestow on me a large share of his favour; and in that year appointed me to the office of Assessor in the Metallic College, in which office I continued from that time till 1747, when I quitted the office; but still retain the salary annexed to it as an appointment for life. The reason of my withdrawing from the business of that employment, was, that I might be more at liberty to apply myself to that new function to which the Lord had called me. About this time a place of higher dignity in the State was offered me, which I declined to accept, lest it should prove a snare to me. In 1719, I was ennobled by Queen Ulrica Eleanor, from which time I have taken my seat with the nobles of the Equestrian Order, in the triennial assemblies of the States. I am a Fellow by invitation of the Royal Academy of Sciences at Stockholm; but have never desired to be of any other community, *as I belong to the Society of Angels, in which things spiritual and heavenly are the only subjects of discourse and entertainment*; whereas in our Literary Societies, the attention is wholly taken up with things relating to the body and this world. In the year 1734, I published the *Regnum Minerale* at Leipzig, in three volumes folio: and in 1738, I took a journey into Italy, and staid a year at Venice and Rome."

We shall here, for the present, leave our author's account of himself in his own words, and proceed to inform our readers, that in 1709 he published a Dissertation, which was highly applauded as the production of so young a man. In 1710, he published at Skara a collection of pieces on different subjects, in Latin verse, under the title of *Ludus Heliconius, sive Carmina Miscellanea quæ variis in locis cecinit*. About 1716, he began six pamphlets of Essays, and his Observations on the Mathematics and Physical Sciences, which were published at Stockholm in 4to. under the title of *Dædalus Hyperboreus*. These were

written in the Swedish language, and the fifth was translated and printed in Latin.

On his return from his first voyage into foreign countries, he appeared as fixed on Mathematics and Physics. The knowledge he acquired in these sciences, soon brought him into an acquaintance with the Swedish Archimedes, Christopher Polhammar, at that time Assessor, and afterwards Counsellor of Commerce, and Chief of the Order of the Polar Star, known afterwards by the name of Polhem. This acquaintance not only procured him an addition of knowledge in Mechanism, which he then sought after, and was fond of, but also the same regard from King Charles XII. as he had conceived for Polhammar. Hence is the reason that the patents or diploma of Assessor, given at Sund the 18th of October, 1716, declare as their motive, that the King had a regard for Swedenborg's mechanical knowledge, and that he should be the associate of Polhammar, to assist him in the direction of buildings, and mechanical works. These diplomas, and the conversation that the King had with these two learned men on that science, and divers other parts of the Mathematics, and on the analytic and algebraic calculation, (which conversation Doctor Nordberg has related in his History of Charles XII.) evinces that the King had intended, that these two men of abilities should act conjointly in business of that kind. The united talents and happy invention of these two great men, were frequently made use of by the King. If this was a proper place to recall to mind the great mechanical works that have done Polhem so much honour, mention might be made of the famous Bark of Luckeby, of the Sluice of Trolhatte, and the Basin of Carlscrome, formed to repair ships. But it is of Swedenborg we are to speak. He executed, by himself, a work of the greatest importance, at the time of the siege of Fredricksfall, in 1718. By cutting through the mountains, and raising the vallies by the help of proper instruments, for the length of two miles and a half, that is, from Stromstad to Idef-jol, which separates Sweden from Norway, he caused two galleys, five large boats, and a sloop, to be sent there; by the help of which the King was enabled to have all the great artillery for the siege carried to Fredricksfall, which he could in no wise send by land: thus the sciences become useful, and put properly into practice, they effect what could in no wise be done without them.

Mechanism

Mechanism was, nevertheless, not the only object of his applications; for he gave the continuation of his *Dædalus Hyperboreus* in 1717, and in 1718; and in the same year an introduction to Algebra, under the title of, *The Art of the Rules*. In 1719, he published, *A method to fix the value of our Money, and to determine our measures in such a way, as to suppress all the fractions to facilitate the calculations*. He gave at the

same time, a treatise of the position and course of the planets: another on the height of the tides, and formerly greater degree of the flux and reflux of the sea, from the information he gathered from different parts of Sweden. He began at the same time several treatises on various subjects, of which we shall soon have an account from foreign countries.

[To be concluded in our next.]

TO THE PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

GENTLEMEN,

A VISIT from their Majesties to Cambridge may be expected in the course of the approaching summer, unless their predilection for a Sister University, or their inability to resist the repeated invitations of a very civil Peer, should incline them to see Oxford for the third time. It is fit, however, they should know that the sons of Granta have not hitherto been parsimonious in their entertainment of Crowned Heads. I therefore enclose you, gentlemen, a few extracts, copied several years ago, from the accounts of our Vice-chancellors, and am

Yours, &c.

CANTABRIGIENSIS.

Charge of Entertainment of Crowned Heads at Cambridge, at the Expence of the University.

	£.	s.	d.
1671. King Charles II.	1039	5	1½
1689. King William.	476	4	0
1705. Queen Anne.			
Spent in the Consistory, before going to Newmarket	1	3	6
Spent at Newmarket by the Vice-chancellor, Heads of Colleges, and others of the University, going to wait upon and invite the Queen	16	10	6
For a sermon at Newmarket	2	3	0
Coaches, horses, and messengers between Cambridge and Newmarket	12	4	6
Half the charge of a bridge, gravel, sedge, &c. to make a convenient passage into the town	5	1	0
The Ringers	0	5	0
Binding the books designed to be presented	6	19	2
Provision from London for			

her Majesty's entertainment, as appears by several bills signed by Patrick Lamb, Esq. her Majesty's chief cook	—	—	397	19	4
Provisions at Cambridge, as by several bills signed by the same	—	—	176	5	3
Venison procured at Cambridge	—	—	3	9	6
Bread, flour, beer, and cheese at Trinity College	—	—	21	8	0
Bricklayers' work in the kitchen there	—	—	4	15	0
Attendance at the gates and kitchen there	—	—	1	2	0
Making good the loan of linnen, and broken windows	—	—	3	14	11
Making good the loan of a great copper pot of the Queen's	—	—	2	0	2
The yeomen of the guard had and spent at London	—	—	14	7	6
Gratuity to Patrick Lamb, Esq. and Mr. Havell, her Majesty's cooks, for their great care and pains	—	—	32	5	0
Return of money to London, and carriage of a silver plate of the Queen's found after her departure	—	—	1	14	7
Charcoal and billets	—	—	16	15	0
			720	1	6
1717. King George I.					
To Mr. Norfolk, a bill of charges when the University waited on the King at Newmarket	—	—	22	6	6
To the constables at Cambridge	—	—	1	5	0
To Redhead, a bill of charges	—	—	1	2	10

T.

To Dr. Lawton, a sermon at King's Chapel —	2	3	0	To Boston, for wine —	16	10	0
To Dr. Tudway, for his care of the choir —	10	0	0	To Norfolk, Aristippus, Pindar —	1	10	0
To the choristers —	3	4	6				
To Wenham, a bill marked (A) —	9	3	0		527	6	3
Ditto, a bill (B) —	70	8	3	1728. King George II.			
To Garret, for lemons —	3	0	0	Essex, filling the trenches	25	14	0
To Littlewood, for glasses	2	13	0	Godfrey Morehen, for his trouble —	0	10	0
To Harrison, for charcoal	5	19	0	Dalton, for cleaning pictures	3	3	0
To Daniel, for bread —	2	0	0	Coaches to Newmarket, and labourers on the road	14	16	0
To Upwood, the confec- tioner —	16	16	0	Lancaster, for carriage of goods down for the King's use —	23	14	0
To Yaxley, for loss of pew- ter —	1	19	6	Mr. Simpson, for expences at Newmarket —	7	2	0
To Barnard, the gardener	13	11	0	Use of tapestry and cushions	4	4	0
To Caitons, Joyner, and Clark —	0	17	0	To the gentlemen of the guard for attendance	14	14	0
To Wenham, loss of pewter	3	0	0	The King's music from Lon- don —	10	10	0
Wm. Porter's bill —	30	0	0	Making a bridge for the King's coach —	4	6	0
To Ellenger, for helpers	2	17	6	To Willis, the upholsterer	17	0	0
Ditto, for linnea —	5	5	6	Cooper, the bricklayer, for work and materials in Trinity College —	29	5	0
To Mr. Urlin —	1	12	11	Searle, the carpenter, for use of stuff —	35	19	0
To Mr. Homing —	1	13	0	Whisken, for purple cloth and blue bays —	38	10	0
To the taylor, for feathers, and making a cushion	0	5	0	Alderman Chambers, for linnen —	49	14	0
To Ellenger, for four pair of dogs —	0	5	0	Barker, the pewterer's bill	46	0	0
Ditto, for glasses —	2	10	0	Kettle, the bricklayer —	15	3	0
To Newling, the carpenter	5	3	8	Fordham, the smith, —	29	8	0
To Ellenger, for tubs —	0	10	0	Harrison, for charcoal —	14	3	0
To Wenham, a bill —	3	1	6	Wendy, the butcher —	47	19	0
To Newling, for a bridge	5	0	9	Wright, cook of Trinity College, for provisions; Gardner, the fishmonger; Geo. Barnard, and Pin- sent —	157	12	0
To Austin, the joiner —	0	15	6	Porter, the butler of Trinity College, for bread, beer, and other particulars, as per bill, with Glover's and Wendy's bills —	54	18	0
To Fordham, the smith	5	11	8	Dr. Vernon, for wine of Mr. Towers —	162	8	0
To Heyman, for wine from Newmarket —	67	2	0	Bacon, for Port wine —	11	0	0
To carriage for ditto	5	13	0	To the several tradesmen in London, for provisions, with Mr. Daniel's bill of charges and others; with Mr. Sedgwick's —	357	3	5
To Linton, for wine from Puckeridge —	26	0	0	Mr. Jordan, for knives and forks —	1	2	0
To Nutting, for wine —	9	3	6				
To Scarfe, for wine —	13	1	6				
To Rollin, for fish —	20	11	6				
To Ryebright, for pewter	9	2	0				
To Squire, for fruit —	1	15	0				
To Mallis, for 21 quarts of oysters —	3	3	0				
To return of money —	0	19	0				
To messenger from New- market belonging to the Green Cloth —	1	0	0				
To the bakers —	2	14	0				
To the poulterer —	21	1	0				
To the confectioneer (Ferre)	41	10	0				
Gratuity to the King's ser- vants —	48	1	0				
To the Duke of Somerset's butler —	2	3	0				
To the glazier —	3	5	5				

T H E
L O N D O N R E V I E W;
A N D
L I T E R A R Y J O U R N A L.

For A P R I L, 1787.

The History of Great Britain, from the Revolution in 1688, to the Accession of George I. Translated from the Latin Manuscript of Alexander Cunningham, Esq. Minister from George I. to the Republic of Venice: To which is prefixed an Introduction, containing an Account of the Author and his Writings. By William Thomson, L. L. D. Published by Thomas Hollingberry, D. D. Archdeacon of Chichester, and Chaplain in Ordinary to his Majesty, F. R. S. and S. S. A. 2 vols. 4to. Cadell. 1787.

ON the death of a near relation, many papers, as we are informed in a short preface, came into the possession of the writer of it, Doctor Hollingberry; among which was found a manuscript, written in Latin, signed by the initial letters of the name of the author, Alexander Cunningham, Esq; nearly related to the Doctor's family. It appeared to be the History of Great Britain, from the Revolution in 1688, to the accession of King Geo. I. in 1714; containing many curious anecdotes and facts, which have escaped other Historians, and throw new light on several important transactions in this kingdom. Doctor Hollingberry communicated this discovery to some friends, who desired him to shew it to the Earl of Hardwicke, a competent judge of historical truths; who approved it, and expressed his warm commendation of it, as describing characters and events worthy of general communication. Doctor Hollingberry, as an acknowledgement to Lord Hardwicke for the trouble he took in perusing the manuscript, has, with the Earl's permission, dedicated to his Lordship his relation Mr. Cunningham's History. Doctor Hollingberry also submitted Mr. Cunningham's manuscript to the Reverend Doctor John Douglas, Canon Residentiary of St. Paul's Church, a gentleman well known in the literary world, who examined it with attention, and being of opinion, that it would contribute not a little to the amusement and instruction of mankind, agreed with

other respectable characters in desiring to see it in print. The favourable opinion of these eminent men induced Doctor Hollingberry to give it to the public. His first design was to have produced it in the original; but knowing how few are sufficiently learned to understand, and how many are indisposed to read two large quarto volumes in Latin, however entertaining the subject, he altered his purpose, and intended himself to have sent it into the world in a translation. A nervous fever defeated his intention: but that the world might not be disappointed of the amusement and information it may afford, Mr. Cunningham's manuscript was committed to the care and management of the Reverend Doctor William Thomson, known in the Republic of Letters as the author of a philosophical jeu d'esprit*, and of the continuation of Principal Watson's History of Spain, when that kingdom took the lead in the affairs of Europe.

To his translation Doctor Thomson has prefixed an Introduction, containing critical and biographical memoirs of the author and of his writings. After making several just observations on the present rage both for writing and reading everything that wears the semblance of historical composition, Doctor Thomson asserts, that Mr. Cunningham's History "is neither a republication nor a mere compilation of facts; that it is not addressed merely, though it certainly be in part, to the passion for anecdotes and an-

* The Man in the Moon; or, Travels into the Lunar Regions, by the Man of the People.

tiquities ; and that it is not dictated by a spirit of controversy. It is the production of a man, who, having lived long on the stage, and conversed much with the principal actors in public life, is animated by the recent scenes he had seen ; and in some of which he himself had acted a part. It contains many facts and anecdotes that have passed unobserved by other Historians : some, though not new, when considered separately, are selected, disposed, and described with a skill which bestows on them all the grace of novelty ; and the whole of them, whether new or old, are united by a principle of connexion into one interesting view, which makes an impression on the mind of something that is uniform and entire." This general character of Cunningham's History, which is perfectly just, the author of the Introduction proceeds to confirm and illustrate by an enumeration of particulars.

The general effect or impression, Doctor Thomson observes, the most striking truth or moral that remains in the mind after reviewing any series of events which impels the Historian or epic Poet to communicate his sentiments and emotions to others, serves, at the same time, as a band of union among the transactions and occurrences which he involves in the stream of his composition. This band of union is also a clue by which he winds back and unfolds the concatenation of circumstances which produced the grand event or effect that first interested and induced him to transmit these to posterity, whether in the naked simplicity of truth, or adorned with the graces of fiction. And as the Heroic Poet, after briefly announcing the subject that fires his soul, does not fly directly and rapidly to the end he has in view, but, on the contrary, keeps long on the wing, and aims in his flight to warm the mind, and to gratify its vast desires by the frequent views of the grandeur, magnificence, and beauty of nature and providence ; so the Historian diversifies his narrative by incidents, circumstances, and digressions. Various scenes are opened,—various characters and manners ; and the variety of style is suited to the variety of the matter.—Examining Mr. Cunningham's History by these canons of criticism, Doctor Thomson has reason to pronounce it a just and legitimate composition, and to rank its author with our Humes, Robertsons, and Gibbons, in the very first class of our Historians. One great moral or end of Cunning-

ham's History is to illustrate the advantage of compact over divided dominion, and of uniformity of design over unsteady councils. He describes the greatness of the Austrian dominions, which were also vested in the same family that swayed the imperial sceptre of Germany. Yet Lewis XIV. of France alone was not afraid to attack the wide dominions of so great a family ; and though that family was aided or favoured by almost all the other Princes and States of Europe, after two wars, which passed by the name of Confederation, at a time when the Duke of Marlborough, having opened a way into the heart of France, had determined, and was prepared to march to the French capital by way of Calais, the Marquis of Torcy negotiated the peace of Utrecht, which, by raising the Duke of Anjou to the throne of Spain, united that kingdom to France, and thereby established a power in the House of Bourbon dangerous to the liberties of Europe.

Mr. Cunningham having brought his narrative to that point in which all the movements which from its subject attained their full and just termination, for the satisfaction of his readers winds up the whole with a summary account of the fortune and fate of the principal parties concerned in the scenes he had described.

Mr. Cunningham throughout the whole History makes seasonable and pleasing digressions from politics and war to the arts of peace, marking the progress of the mechanical as well as the liberal arts. The characters that were most distinguished in the contests and controversies of the day, whatever they were, are recorded and described in a very interesting manner. The various situations in which our author was placed, gave him opportunities of penetrating within the curtain, and of seeing men off their guard. Accordingly we find him marking the expression of their countenance and the tones of their voice, and observing all the traces and workings of passion : and as he enters deeply into the tempers of individuals, so he hits off with great felicity the spirit of the times.—Among the various characters exhibited in this very interesting publication, we find those of Locke, Newton, Bishop Burnet, Principal Carstares, Doctor Compton, Doctor Tillotson, Doctor Trimnel, Mr. Boyle, Sir William Jones, the Lord Chief Justice Hale, Doctor Stillingfleet, Bishop Leighton, the two Moores, Doctor Cudworth, Doctor Barrow, Bishop Fell, Mr. Charteris, and

and Doctor Gale.—Among the dissenters, Doctor Bates, Mr. Howe, Mr. Poole, and Mr. Baxter.—In Architecture, Sir Christopher Wren.—In Physic, Doctor Willis, Doctor Bale, Doctor Sydenham, Doctor Millington, and Doctor Garth.—In the Arts and Sciences, besides the great names above-mentioned, Hobbes, Wallis, Flamsteed, Milton, Waller, Sir John Denham, Mr. Dryden, Mr. Butler, the Earl of Rochester, the Earl of Dorset, &c. &c.—We have very lively characters of Cromwell and his son Richard; of Charles II. and James II.; of King William and Queen Mary; of Queen Ann and Prince George of Denmark, her husband; of George I. and the Electoral Princess Sophia, and of the Electoral Prince, afterwards George II.; of the Kings of France, Spain, Prussia, and Sweden; of the Czar of Muscovy; the Emperors Leopold and Joseph; the Duke of Savoy and Prince Eugene; the Elector of Bavaria; the Generals in the French and Confederate Armies, as Villeroi, Boufflers, Villars, the Duke of Berwick, &c.; the Dukes of Marlborough and Argyle; Count Staremberg, the Earl of Peterborow, the Earl of Galway, &c. &c.; the Admirals and Captains of the Navy; as Sir George Rooke, Sir Cloudesley Shovel, &c.; the most distinguished Orators, Statesmen, and Courtiers both in England and Scotland, as the Lord Sommers, Oxford, Rochester, Nottingham, Danby, Sunderland, Sir Robert Walpole, Mr. St. John, the Earl of Godolphin, the Dukes of Portland and Devonshire; the Earl of Albemarle, the Earl of Shaftesbury, the Earl of Shrewsbury, the Duke of Leeds, &c. &c.; the Earl of Lauderdale, the Dukes of Queensbury, Argyle, and Lord Ilay; the Marquis of Tweedale, the Earls of Seaford, Marr, and Kinnoull; Lord Belhaven and Mr. Fletcher of Salton; Mr. Baillie, Mr. Lockart, Sir D. Dalrymple, Lord Loudon, Lord Marchmont, Lord Stair, the Earl of Balcarras and Crawford; the Dukes of Montrose and Athol;—and, in a word, all who distinguished themselves either by arts or arms, by virtue or vice, in every station fitted in itself, or by its connection with other things of importance,—to interest mankind.

Although Mr. Cunningham's History abounds throughout the whole with refined observations; yet does he not obtrude his reflections in a formal and dictatorial manner, but with equal elegance and conciseness, either suggests them in

a very few words, or involves them in the stream of his narrative. He is particularly well acquainted with the nature of the British Constitution, and the means by which it may be either prolonged or overturned. He shews great learning, without pedantry or ostentation, and a deep insight into human nature. Although he does not attach himself so much as some late writers of memoirs to circumstances and anecdotes, yet is his work fuller perhaps of both, than any other History of high reputation.—Bishop Burnet, who, like our Historian, wrote an account of his own times, speaks of the Great Czar of Muscovy with much indifference, and in a manner rather disrespectful. He had heard very high accounts, he informs us, of his capacity; but when, with his usual curiosity, he went to the dock-yards, where the Czar was at work among the ship-builders, he was disappointed; and he makes no scruple to declare, that the genius of this Prince appeared to him to be more adapted to the occupations of a carpenter than the government of an empire. Mr. Cunningham speaks of this great man in a far different strain. "A little before this time, (the Treaty of Ryswick in 1697) the Czar of Muscovy, Great Duke of Russia, came into Holland only as a private artificer, to see King William. They met in a private house at Utrecht. The Czar, who was a very tall man, embracing the King, said, "Lo! here is an ample reward of all my labours." Nor did he ask any thing but the King's protection. The King, with great civility, promised him that, and every thing that was honourable; and farther gave him an invitation, if he would be pleased, to come into England. That same night the King went to the Hague, and the Czar to Sardam; where having laid aside all the ensigns of sovereignty, he lived many months, employing himself as a carpenter, on an equal foot with the common carpenters and shipwrights, while his own ambassadors lived in great state at Amsterdam. The Czar was not only endowed with what are commonly esteemed princely virtues, counsel, labour, magnanimity, but he had also a singular genius for all liberal arts; an obliging behaviour, and industry without bustle or ostentation: for though he was in dignity equal to the highest, he did not think it beneath him to converse with the lowest, provided they were ingenious, and of approved probity. There was nothing in this Prince, ac-

cording to the character given of him by King William, haughty, nothing abject, nothing mean. And, from the glorious condescension of his conduct, as well as the extent and depth of his observation, it was now abundantly apparent, that his nature was ennobled by true greatness; and that in fortitude, magnanimity, diligence, and perseverance, he not only excelled all his own contemporaries, but even all the heroes who are recorded in the antiquities of the eastern nations. In the beginning of the year he came privately into England, and was received very kindly by the King; who also appointed Admiral Mitchel, and such others as he made choice of, to attend him. He instructed our people in many particulars of geography, as to the coasts of the Caspian sea, and the bounds of Russia. Retiring to the furthest parts of the suburbs, and lying hid, as it were, among the ships, he turned the attention of his own people to the study and practice of the secret mysteries of all kinds of arts and sciences; and encouraged them therein by his own example. At length he was entreated to go to church; and being asked what he thought of our public worship? he said, the whole solemnity seemed to him to be good, decent, and apostolical: and when he left England, he gave the Company of London Merchants some fresh privileges for their trade in his country. In the month of August he went to Vienna, where he was invited by Father Wolfe to go to the Roman worship; and after he had done so, and being asked his opinion of it, he said, that this also was decent and apostolical; so that he gave both churches room to hope well of him. But though he did not condemn the religion of others, he adhered to his own. In the mean time, as on the one hand he had a good opinion of the Emperor, so, on the other, he was not a stranger to the haughtiness of the Imperial Court; and having received notice of a sedition in his own country, he returned home, without making a visit to his Imperial Majesty. When he arrived at his own camp, he reduced the sedition, and chastised his own sister, whom he consigned to a nunnery. He deprived the Patriarch of his possessions; though he did not seize them into his own exchequer, but disposed of them among his disabled soldiers and the poor. Soon after this, he entered into a war against Sweden. But, above all, he gave proofs of his great genius and improvement by travel, not only in polishing the minds of his own subjects with the fine arts, but

in reducing the power of the clergy, which he looked upon as not of this world."

Mr. Cunningham takes due notice of all religious controversies, and gives a full, clear, and distinct account of the debates in both the English and Scotch Parliaments, particularly on the subject of the Union. He has observed unity of design throughout the whole of his composition, and enriched and adorned his relation of facts with learning, philosophy, many instructive and pleasing anecdotes, and with satire, wit, and humour.

Doctor Thomson, the translator of Mr. Cunningham's Latin manuscript, has subjoined, in an Appendix, copious specimens of his Latinity; from which, as the Doctor justly observes, it appears, that although "the style of Mr. Cunningham is not in all places what is commonly called elegant, nor yet perhaps, in a few instances, which is not to be wondered at in so long a work, perfectly exact and grammatical, it is perspicuous, various, manly, and nervous. It possesses a pliant power, which rises into a tone of elevation, or falls with the falling subject. But whether our Historian soar high or touch the earth, he keeps still on wing, and without foundering, maintains an equal course. It would have been impossible for Mr. Cunningham to have described scenes, modes of life, customs, ideas, and opinions so different from those of the ancient Romans, and unlike any thing they are acquainted with, if he had not been master of the whole compass of Latinity. Who that should confine himself wholly to the style of the Augustan age, could possibly record debates in the Scotch and English Parliaments? the humours of the people of England on occasion of General Elections? the extravagancies of the Londoners at the time of Doctor Sacheverell's trial? and the importance of butchers with marrow-bones and cleavers, chairmen, porters, chimney-sweeps, link-boys, and blackguards? It may certainly be affirmed, that Mr. Cunningham's Latinity is as pure as his subject would admit of; and that, from a very great variety of writers, he has, with great taste and judgment, selected what was most to his purpose."

The giving these specimens of the original Latin enables the reader to judge concerning the fidelity of the Translation, which appears to be faithful, perspicuous, unaffected, and manly, and more studious

of expressing the precise meaning of the author, than of elegance or ornament, or magnificence of style. Doctor Thomson is scrupulous to preserve the similitudes, metaphors, and turn of thinking of Mr. Cunningham, and to make the English rise, fall, or flow with the Latin. He has, however, suffered some slovenly and careless expressions to creep into his narrative; although, on the whole, it is easy, versatile, and forcible.

As Mr. Cunningham has added largely to the stores of History, in pure and classical Latin, as far as that could possibly be brought in play, it is to be hoped, that Doctor Thomson will one day be called upon by a liberal subscription among the nobility and gentry, to publish it in the original Latin: or, if this should not happen, an abridgement might be made of it for the use of schools. Thus our youth might at once learn the Latin tongue, the history of their country in its most important periods, and the sound, liberal, and constitutional principles of the British Government.—This idea might, with great propriety and advantage, be carried into effect under the patronage, and with the assistance of the celebrated Doctor Parr; who, it appears, has lent his assistance on occasion of some difficulties in the Translation.

Of the Introduction prefixed to the History it is justice to say, that it displays a sound taste in criticism, a mind stored with ancient and modern learning, and a disposition and turn for profound speculation. Doctor Thomson, after some preliminary observations, of which we have already given a general sketch, examines first the matter of Mr. Cunningham's History, and then the form; giving a just analysis of his design, doing justice to the variety of his information, and the justness and sublimity of his views, marking his peculiarities, and also his faults. He traces the great excellence of his style from the lowest quality, the choice of apt words, a clear arrangement of facts and sentiments, a natural transition from one thing to another, brevity or conciseness, and that proper and pleasing variety of style which "from the little intrigues, often as ludicrous as low in their nature, of bed-chamber men and women setting spies upon one another, sometimes flattering, sometimes scolding,—rises in its tone, with the im-

portant effects of these trivial causes to the most eventful scenes in the senate and in the field of battle. — Belhaven, who sees in the Union the funeral of his country, invokes, in the most impassioned strains, the departing genius of Scotland, pouring forth his very soul in tears *. And Nottingham, who sees no less disaster to England in the peace of Utrecht, with the stern virtue of a primitive Roman, rather than consent to the degradation of his country, devotes a numerous family to obscurity and want.—The shout of war is heard, and in the same breath the groans of dying men: a terrible discharge is made of cannon on both sides, and all things around are involved in clouds of fire, and smoke, and death."

The writer of the Introduction remarks, that the author raises his style still higher than the sublimest imagery can exalt it, not only by recording the superstitious apprehensions of anxious mortals, which, though weakly, unite the affairs of Earth with those of Heaven, but by acknowledging the superintendency of Divine Providence; and when he cannot trace all the links in the chain of human affairs, by having recourse to Him on whom that chain ultimately depends.

Doctor Thomson concludes his remarks on Cunningham's History by observing, that it is not addressed to the British nation merely, or men supposed to be previously acquainted with our local and municipal customs and institutions, but to the whole civilized part of mankind. Many things are therefore briefly explained to those who are presumed to be unacquainted with the English Constitution. Our author seems to ascend those eminences which divide the old from the new world, and the nations from one another. He appears on a most extended theatre, and in a language generally intelligible, wherever civilization prevails, addresses facts, sentiments, and observations to the whole world.

ANECDOTES OF THE AUTHOR.

MR. ALEXANDER CUNNINGHAM was born in Scotland, in the time of Cromwell's usurpation, in 1654: his father was Minister at Ettrick, in the shire and presbytery of Selkirk. He was educated, according to the custom of the Scotch gentlemen of those times who were of the

* *Etiam oculos et animum in lachrymas effundens*:—which the modest idiom of our language hardly knows how to translate "pouring out his very eyes and soul in tears."

Presbyterian sect of the Christians, in Holland, where we may suppose he imbibed his principles of Government, and was much with the Scotch and English refugees at the Hague before the Revolution, particularly with the Earls of Argyle and Sunderland. He came over to England with the Prince of Orange; and was honoured with the confidence and intimacy of many leading men among the Whig party, or the friends and abettors of King William and the Revolution. We find him employed, at different times, in the character of a travelling companion or tutor; first to the Earl of Hyndford and his brother Mr. William Carmichael, Solicitor-General in the reign of Queen Ann for Scotland; secondly, with the Lord Lorne, afterwards so well known under the name of John Duke of Argyle; and thirdly, with the Lord Viscount Lonsdale. In his travels we find him at the German Courts with the celebrated Mr. Joseph Addison, whose fortune, like that of our author, compelled him to——

———— become for hire
A travelling Tutor to a 'Squire.

Lord Lorne, at the time he was under the tuition of Mr. Cunningham, though not seventeen years of age, was Colonel of a regiment, which the father of the Earl of Argyle had raised for his Majesty's service in Flanders. Mr. Cunningham's connexion with the Duke of Argyle, with whom he had the honour of maintaining an intimacy as long as he lived, together with the opportunities he enjoyed of learning in his travels what may be called military geography, naturally tended to qualify him for writing intelligibly on military affairs. On this subject Achilles, it is probable, communicated information to his preceptor Chiron. When we reflect on these circumstances, we shall the less wonder that his accounts of battles and sieges, and in general of all the operations of war, should be so copious, and at the same time so conceivable and satisfactory. It is not unnatural on this occasion to call to mind, that the historian Polybius, so justly renowned for his knowledge of both civil and military affairs, was tutor to Scipio Africanus.

Mr. Cunningham, both when he travelled with the noblemen abovementioned, and on other occasions, was employed by the English Ministry in transmitting secret intelligence to them on the most

important subjects. He was also on sundry occasions employed by the Generals of the confederate armies to carry intelligence and to make representations to the Court of Britain. In Caritares' State Papers, published by Dr. Macormick, Principal of the united college of St. Andrew's, in 1774, there are two letters from our author, dated Paris the 22d and 26th of August 1701, giving an account of his conferences with the Marquis de Torcy, the French Minister, relative to the Scotch Trade with France. This commercial negotiation, from the tenor of Cunningham's Letters compared with his History, appears to have been only the ostensible object of his attention: for he sent an exact account to King William, with whom he was personally acquainted, of the military preparations throughout all France.

Mr. Cunningham's political friends, Argyle, Sunderland, Sir Robert Walpole, &c. on the accession of George I. sent him as British Envoy to the Republic of Venice, where he resided from 1715 to 1720. His correspondence, or at least part of it, (for Secretary Craggs carried away his official correspondence from the public office, and probably, among others, some of Mr. Cunningham's Letters) with the Secretaries of State is preserved in the Paper-office. His dispatches have been collected and arranged by Mr. Astle, who very obligingly communicated this information to the author of the Critical and Biographical Memoirs prefixed to the translation of the Latin manuscript.

A question has, no doubt, been anticipated by the reader of these memorials of Mr. Cunningham whether he was not the celebrated Critic on Horace, and the author of the posthumous criticisms in an edition of Virgil published by Hamilton and Balfour of Edinburgh in 1742. On this question, which is, no doubt, not a little interesting to philologists, but not perhaps so interesting as it would have been 50 or 60 years ago, Doctor Thomson has been at a world of pains, and exhausted not a little reading, enquiry, and probable conjecture. He bestows perhaps more consideration on it than the importance of the question deserves. It must be owned, at the same time, that the circumstances tending to prove the identity of the Critic and the Historian, and those tending to prove their diversity, are so many, and the evidence for and against each so nicely balanced, that it becomes a question of infinite

finite curiosity on its account, and of importance too, as illustrating the uncertainty of both direct and circumstantial evidence.—The Historian, Alexander Cunningham, was born in Scotland in the time of Cromwell's usurpation; was educated in Holland, where he was intimately acquainted with many of the Scotch and English refugees at the Hague, and particularly with the Earls of Argyle and Sunderland: he enjoyed, in an eminent degree, the favour and familiarity of the great: he travelled with the Duke of Argyle: he was distinguished by his skill in the game of Chess: he was in Politics a Whig; and he lived to extreme old age. Now there is very strong evidence that all these circumstances belong to the life, and point to Alexander Cunningham, the editor and commentator on Horace. It would seem strange indeed, if two Alexander Cunninghams, countrymen, contempora-

ries, so distinguished for erudition and the familiarity and favour of men of rank and power, and the same men too, should have flourished at the same æra, in modes of life, in places of residence, in peculiarities of character, and other circumstances so nearly parallel. And yet, notwithstanding these accumulated coincidences, there are circumstances too of diversity and opposition that seem incompatible with their identity: and therefore Doctor Thomson, after all his enquiries concerning the identity or the diversity of the Historian and the Critic, on that subject remains sceptical; and from those curious points of coincidence and opposition draws the following pertinent inference: "If the writings of our author have increased the stores of History, the incidents of his life, by shewing the uncertainty of oral tradition, have illustrated its importance."

The Curse of Sentiment. In 2 Volumes. 12mo. 6s. Robinson.

THERE are many of the most sublime principles of human action which, when abused, are not less liable to be converted into curses than those that proceed from what is called *sentiment*; which, notwithstanding the obloquy thrown upon it by certain grave philosophers, and systematic moralists, who write from the *head*, without ever consulting the *heart*, or having perhaps a heart worthy to be consulted; nay, which, notwithstanding even the distresses it may occasion in bosoms where distress is seemingly least merited, we can never consider but as a blessing in itself, and, as such, for the noblest purposes implanted in us by Heaven, when its tendency is to make the passions move to the call of virtue.

Of the volumes before us the sole object is to represent sentiment as productive of every evil in life, even when subservient to the most exalted ideas of honour;—ideas, however, which we think hardly possible to exist but in the imagination of an enthusiastic novellist.

To give to that object as striking an effect as possible, an amiable youth, and two young ladies, "the peerless patterns" of their sex, after a variety of incidents (not often connected with probability, but always worked up with great art, warmth of fancy, and brilliancy of colouring), are exhibited as daring all the pangs and sorrows that *flesh*, even without *sentiment*, is heir to; nay, voluntarily becoming martyrs to the wayward circumstances of their fate, rather than in the most remote degree wound the delicacy of their own feelings, or, what is nobler still, infringe upon "the laws of society."

The Editor gives us the work as a "pious tale, in every part and circumstance unquestionably true, and composed of indisputable facts and real situations." This is the old story of every editor who has by accident found, or pretended to have found, a budget of papers like that before us; but as there is something agreeable in the account given of the origin of the present publication, we shall present it in the Editor's own words.

"Once in a season I take a trip to the Continent, and pass the summer months in a country where cheerfulness, gaiety, and good-living exhilarate the spirits and make the blood circulate briskly. In my last summer's ramble, returning through French Flanders, I stopped a few days at the Post Royal Armentiers, where the good-natured and obliging disposition of the host and hostess, as well as the alertness of a good-tempered slut of a maid-servant, engaged me so agreeably, that I could not leave the place without looking back with sorrow and regret.

"The gratitude and respect which were expressed in the looks and conduct of this worthy family at my departure, at once destroyed all that littleness of soul which supposes sentiment and feeling incompatible with such a situation.—The landlord, a fine tall handsome man about sixty; his silver hair was tied in a rosette, and loose at the sides; his garb was of drab-coloured camblet, neat and simple; his countenance was full of honest good nature and solicitation; and his fine blue eyes so forcibly entreated me to accept of his benediction in a glass of liqueur, that there was no resisting the influence.—His wife

stood with the flask and goblet, her hand raised ready to execute what her liberal mind so earnestly solicited—she was Neatness itself—dressed in a short robe-de-chambre of Valenciennes grey and purple silk, tied at the neck and wrists with dark brown ribands; her cap was of the finest lace, drawn close round the outlines of her face, and ornamented with ribands, of a colour uniform with those of her dress; her countenance was not fresh and cheerful like her husband's, but fallow, grave, and full of melancholy. While these two stood in this situation on each side the door of the voiture, poor Jennet stood in the opening between them, and a little receded from their line: she was dressed in the country habit of servants—a short jacket and coat, striped grey and white, gave all the graces of a form which corresponded with my ideas of perfect elegance and just symmetry—her rosy cheeks contrasted the finest black eyes in the world—a smile of thanks and modesty sat upon her countenance, and a tear stole fidealong from her eye, which she endeavoured to conceal by inverting her head, and directing a look of forced cheerfulness at Robaire, who was mounted on the leading horse, clothed in his professional garb of Post Royal Guide. This was our position when mutual farewells and reciprocal good wishes had removed every obstacle to my departure except a crack from Robaire's whip, which had some time been suspended for that purpose.—It reverberates now in my ear—I looked back as long as I could see the door of the hotel, where stood, fixed in silence, the landlord, his wife, and Jennet, their eyes turned upon each other with such expressions of feeling as I can neither describe nor explain.—“Heaven bless you, honest souls,” said I, “this is one of the pleasing heart-achs which we so seldom meet with in our road thro' life.”

“During my stay at this place, I had often, and on sundry occasions, remarked a peculiar humanity and benevolence in this Post Royal Boy; he seemed to have sentiments and actions far above his station, and although perfectly ignorant as to instructive education, yet Nature had enriched his mind with fine ideas, and he expressed them very happily in his manners and conduct; he spoke tolerable French, and a little bad English. In the conversations incident to speculative travellers and intelligent post boys, he acquainted me, that about six months ago having conducted a gentleman to Balleule, in his way to England, he found, on his return, a bundle of papers in the seat of the voi-

ture, which he was certain must have been left there by the gentleman. He had preserved the bundle, he said, with great care, in hopes that it would have been enquired for, as it appeared, from the manner of its package, to be of some consequence. He had sent as far as Calais with a description of the gentleman, who, he said, was a genteel-looking man about forty; his forehead high, from which his fine brown hair had much receded; his eyes were very dark and intelligent, his countenance pale and sorrowful, and although very ordinary in the formation of his features, yet there was a strong and manly expression of agreeableness in his visage; he had a solemn melancholy dignity about him, which at once inspired awe and respect:—but, says he, I have not been able to learn the least tidings of him. I could wish to entrust this packet to the care of some person, whose own feelings, in a like situation, would instruct them what means ought to be taken to have it conveyed in safety to the owner. This trouble, adds he, I would be happy if you would undertake—here is the bundle—it is exactly as I found it, and I hope it will find its owner without undergoing any change. The packet was lapped in strong paper, and bound round with red tape, sealed, and marked on the outside, “Letters and Copies of Letters.”

“On my arrival in England, I took every possible and likely means to find the owner, but without success. I then opened the packet, in hopes of finding a key of intelligence, but all was locked up in darkness and mystery—nothing but initials and blanks where names and places were intended to be expressed: I had, therefore, no resource but the one I have here adopted, and by giving the story, which these Letters contain, to the public, it may bring the owner to a knowledge where he may repair his loss. I have neither altered the language nor the history—the one is plain and simple—the other is natural and affecting: indeed it appears so true and melancholy, that any attempt of that nature must lessen its beauty and effect. The feeling mind must be instructed and interested—and the human heart greatly improved and regulated: it must influence to acts of benevolence and forbearance, and cannot fail to benefit in all the various connections between man and man, between society and individuals.”

To the truth of the character here given of “The Curse of Sentiment” we readily subscribe; as it is, in moral and pathetic effect, every thing the Editor has described.

Savary's Letters on Egypt, &c. (Concluded from Page 176.)

ON THE PRODUCTIONS OF NATURE IN EGYPT, SUCH AS PLANTS, ANIMALS, &c.

WITHOUT determining the Nile to be properly ranked under this head, we may safely assert, that it is the occasion of life and nourishment to the various productions which afford sustenance to men and other animals in Egypt, and therefore not improperly mentioned here, where we point out a few of the native productions of that country. This river, says Mr. Savary, "owed its celebrity to the ancient people, who cultivated on its banks the arts and sciences, and brought them to perfection." It would be an hard task to make us believe that any art or science was ever brought to perfection by the Egyptians: nor were they by any means the first people that cultivated arts and sciences. Our author says, all the ancients, excepting the Egyptians, were ignorant of the origin of the Nile. Here also we are of a different mind. Herodotus is not to be the standard of human knowledge in this matter: both before and after his time there lived men as curious as himself. However, we acknowledge that Mr. Savary is not singular in this opinion. The causes of the annual inundation of this river seem to have been as well known to the ancients as to the moderns, which Dr. Geddes has clearly shewn in his Church History of Ethiopia. Mr. Savary has advanced nothing new either with respect to the origin, or overflowings of the Nile; and we think better accounts may be found in our own language. We shall therefore pass on to the productions of Nature in Egypt. But on this subject, Mr. Savary, rarely, if ever, speaks either like a botanist or a naturalist. He takes notice of beautiful and useful plants merely as ornaments of the country, and pleasing objects to the eye: and some of his descriptions are by no means decisive as to their real kind. The very first instance may be considered as an example of this sort. Between Gené and Cosser, says he, "we find some acacias called *Naboul*, which produce gum arabic. The Arabs eat it doubtless to quench their thirst." Speaking of a village near the ancient Heliopolis, he observes, here "was an enclosure where a Pacha had planted some slips of Balm from Mecca. They were cultivated with care, and by cutting them like vines, produced those precious tears known in medicine, and which the

women in the Eastern world make use of with advantage, to preserve the freshness of their complexion, and to fortify the stomach. These shrubs, a foot and a half high, shoot out small branches and leaves like those of rue. *Belon*, who saw them when he was at Cairo, counted nine of them. He dried one of the branches, and ascertained it to be the plant known by the name of *xylobalsamum*, brought by the caravans from Mecca. He says, that its reddish bark covers a skin of a beautiful green. It has a mixed flavour of frankincense, of the leaf of turpentine, and of wild savory. When rubbed between the fingers, it diffuses an aromatic odour, approaching to that of cardamum. This precious plant is lost in Egypt." Such is *Belon's* description of what we call the *Balm of Gilead*. The reader will perceive that it never was a native of Egypt. Mr. Savary mentions the "*Bamier*, a plant which produces a pyramidal husk, with several compartments, of the colour of a lemon, and filled with musky seeds. This husk dressed with meat is a wholesome food, and has a very agreeable flavour. The Egyptians make great use of it in their ragouts." The Banana-tree is mentioned more than once: but nothing is said of it except this, that it has long leaves, and so strengthen Mr. Savary's important idea, we shall just add, that its leaves are two yards long! The Basilic, or sweet basil, according to our author, grows in Egypt to three times the height it does in France, and forms agreeable and odoriferous tufts. The reed *Calamus* is found near Damietta in abundance, which is made use of for writing by the Orientals. Its slender stalk bears long narrow leaves which hang gracefully, and spreading branches covered with white flowers. One sees the *Cassia* trees, whose bending branches are decked out with yellow flowers, and bear a pod. This siliqua, or pod, resembles a small long cucumber. It is the cassia made use of in medicine. The cassia of Egypt is much preferable to that of America; but as it is dearer the druggists neglect it. The Egyptians use the flower of the cassia tree as a laxative. The *Chartame*, improperly called *saffranum* by the people of Provence, is cultivated near Gisa. They purchase the flowers of it, cargoes of which are sent to Marseilles. It is employed in dyeing the cloths of Languedoc. The Egyptians, who are in want of wood, burn the stalk of it for fuel. The pod contains a seed, from which

is extracted an oil, called *Zeithelou*, sweet-oil. It has an insipid taste, and is eaten by the people; but the rich only make use of it in their illuminations." The plant here meant is what we call the *Safflower*, or *Carthamus*, in botany. A very great quantity of it is annually consumed in England. The *Celocassus* is a plant well known in botany. The inhabitants of Damietta pay particular attention to its cultivation; one sees in the neighbourhood of that town, immense fields covered with its large leaves; its root is of a conical form, and thicker than that of the Lotus. It is not so insipid as a potatoe." Doubtless the English reader cannot well be mistaken here. In the neighbourhood of Damanhour, Mr. Savary says, the country produces a great deal of corn, barley, and cotton, which is an annual plant; but he adds nothing more. "The Egyptians, says our author, cultivate a sort of cucumbers, called *Ceasa*, which is very small and of great estimation. The pulp of it is sweet, tender, and very delicate. They eat it as a salad; but the usual mode of dressing it is to take out the seeds with an auger, and to fill it up with hashed meat and rice, mixed with spices. Thus dressed in its juice it is excellent eating. Near Rosetta are *Date*-trees collected in groves, or scattered over the plain, crowned at top with enormous clusters of a sweet and wholesome fruit. Egypt produces in abundance the *Dakrra*, or millet of India, a lofty plant, with the leaf of a reed. It bears a membrane, which contains a number of seeds, of which the peasants make their bread. There are woods of *Date*-trees and of *Neum* dispersed around their dwellings. At a small distance from *Atar Ennabi* is a convent called *Der Ettin*, the monastery of figs: for that fruit grows there in abundance. There are two sorts of them. The first springs even out of the branches of the sycamore. It is dry and little esteemed. The other sort, the same we cultivate in France, is juicy, sugary, and of an exquisite flavour. The Flax of Egypt, which is long, soft and silky, would make very beautiful linen, if they knew how to employ it; but the spinners are very inexpert; the thread they make at the spindle is clumsy, hard, and uneven. The linsens they bleach serve for the table; the rest, dyed blue, are employed for the clothing of the people. *Harne* is a beautiful and very common shrub in Egypt, whose flower serves to dye yellow. It has some resemblance to privet. The leaf cut small, the women often

apply to the skin, to the finger and toe nails, which gives them a golden colour. The Orange and Lemon tree cover the labourer's cabin with their golden fruit. The Lotus is an aquatic peculiar to Egypt, which grows in the rivulets, and on the sides of the lakes; there are two species of it, the one with a white, the other with a bluish flower. The large calix of the lotus blows like a tulip, either of an azure blue, or of a brilliant white, and diffuses a sweet smell resembling that of the lily. It appears with the majesty of the king of aquatic plants. The first species produces a round root like that of a potatoe. The inhabitants round Lake Menzale feed upon it. This plant rises upwards of two feet above the water. The Lucern also is frequent in Egypt. Lettuce with large leaves, smooth and erect, cover whole plains; and the people extract an oil from their seed. Mr. Savary speaks highly of the water melons. It is impossible to be surfeited with them. Nourished in a fruitful soil, ripened by a burning sun, the pulp dissolves in the mouth, and furnishes a sugary water, which is delicious in this hot country. But what renders them infinitely more valuable is, that they are very wholesome, and may be eaten to excess without any inconvenience. There is a species of melon, peculiar to Egypt, called *Abd-hellaoni*, slave of sweetness. Their pulp is firm and brittle like that of an apple. Though less sugary than many other sorts, they are preferred, because they afford a very wholesome and agreeable nutriment during the heats. Our author mentions the prickly *Nabe*, which produces a small pear, of a sharpish flavour, and groves of Orange-trees, which never being mutilated by the scissars, rise above thirty feet high: their intermingled branches, their foliage intercepted all the rays of the sun. They were flowered from the very lowest bough up to the top. Each Orange-tree formed a distinct bouquet, where the leaves were with difficulty distinguished through the tufts of flowers. There are some Olive plants in Egypt: near Rosetta they grow very large, and the olives they produce are longer and more fleshy than those of the Isle of Crete and Provence. The *Tamarind*, the *Date*-tree, the *Pomegranate*, and the *Palm*-tree are often mentioned by Mr. Savary, but never described: he only speaks of them in the following manner: The melancholy tamarind—the top of the date-tree, loaded with enormous bunches, rises above the grove—the pomegranate, with its scarlet flower, grows very high and very bushy

bushy—and the palms elevate their foliage of a deeper green.—I have seen, says our author, forests of *Papyrus*, of which the ancient Egyptians made their paper. This triangular cane, nine feet high, and as thick as your thumb, is topped by a woolly tuft. Strabo calls it *Biblus*. Mr. Savary gives an account of the manner in which *rice* is cultivated and prepared for use, but describes not the plant. The *Seda*, or *Kali*, is a creeper that grows in the sand, and produces a pure alkali: in the summer they collect it in heaps and burn it, and sell the ashes, which are used in making soap. “The reed (says our author) which we call the *sugar-cane* has in this country preserved its primitive name of the *Cassab* reed. Some have said that the sugar-cane was brought out of India into Egypt. Perhaps the manner of cultivating it only has been brought from thence. It appears to me to be a native of a country where it grows without cultivation. Its very name induces this belief.” The *ycamore* of Egypt produces a fig, that grows on the trunk of the tree, and not at the extremity of the branches. It is eatable, but rather dry. This tree becomes very thick and bushy; it seldom grows straight. Its leaf is divided, and its wood, which is impregnated with a bitter juice, is not liable to be worm-eaten. Mr. Savary mentions a long alley of thick and lofty *willows* of Babylon; and says, their bending branches bathe themselves in the water. In Faioum, it seems, there are large groves of rose-trees. Here this beautiful shrub is collected in clumps, and the rose-water distilled from its odoriferous flower, forms a valuable branch of commerce. There is a vast consumption of it. In ceremonial visits it is sprinkled with profusion on the faces and hands of the assistants. At the bath, the women wash their bodies with it, nor can their toilet be completed without rose-water.

Of birds in general, Mr. Savary thus writes: “The waters of Lake Menzale are covered with wild geese, ducks, teals, plungers, and ibises. I have killed several ibises in the marshes near Rosetta; they have long feet, a slender body, alternately black and white, and a long neck. They live on fish, frogs and reptiles. The lake feeds also a number of cormorants, grey and white herons, golden snipes, rice hens, cranes, chevaliers, &c. The birds which principally attract attention, are the swan with silver plumage, sailing gracefully on the surface of the waters; the flaman, with his rose and

black-coloured wings; and the superb pelican. This latter surpasses all the rest by the majesty of his carriage, his lofty shape, and the whiteness of his plumage, in which he may dispute the palm even with the swan. When he goes about amidst that crowd of birds collected on the lake, he raises his head, crowned with a plume of feathers, far above them all, and seems to be their king. Nature has furnished him with a beak extremely strong, with which he carries off large fish. The Arabs have the skill to tame him, and break him in to fish for them. On Lake Moeris, in winter, the inhabitants take a vast quantity of geese with yellow plumage, and of an exquisite flavour. There is a place called *Gebal Eiteir*, the hill of birds. It derives its name from the multitude of kites, hawks, eagles, Pharaoh's fowls, and cormorants, which rest there, to be in readiness to fall upon their prey. The woods which border the foot of the rocks are inhabited by turtle-doves, and other small birds. Flocks of ibises, cranes, swans, and storks, line the banks of the river, and cover the Nile during the winter. Flights of pigeons darken the air. They are more numerous in Egypt than in any other country on the earth. Every hamlet and every town forms a vast pigeon-house. Fed in these fertile plains, their flesh is fat and of a delicious flavour: they only cost two-pence farthing a couple. With their dung the Egyptians manure the grounds wherein they plant their water-melons. Groves of tamarind and date trees are inhabited by vast numbers of turtle-doves, which, never hearing the terrifying noise of powder, are as tame as domestic pigeons. Walking in the evening, I saw flocks of birds, white as snow, hovering over the tops of the trees. The Arabs call them *Garde Boeuf*, or Watch Oxen, because they always accompany these animals. They are of the size of a pheasant, with red feet and a black bill. Their silver plumage formed an agreeable contrast with the deep green of the date-trees. Thousands of turtle-doves were flying from one orange-tree to another. All these birds seemed as if they were tame.”

Mr. Savary mentions very few animals: and these only occasionally. “We pass (says he) between islands on which the grass is very high, and where they are driving the buffaloes to pasture. A shepherd seated on the neck of the foremost of the drove, descends into the river, snatches his whip, and leads the way. The whole drove follow in a row, lowing as they

swim along to their pasture, and discharging out the water from their wide nostrils. These animals live in the Nile during the heats: they plunge up to the shoulders, and feed on tender grass that grows along the banks. In our route we met with several jackalls, which were running with great swiftness towards the hills. These wild animals, of the size of a dog, have a hanging tail, and a pointed muzzle. They live on prey procured by hunting, and eat fish on the banks of the lakes. The Arabs call them *Dib*. They are the African wolf. Ostriches, camels, gazels, and tigers inhabit the caverns in the rocks, and bound across the sands, where they find with difficulty a few patches of grass. Between Thebes and Sienna, one frequently perceives crocodiles basking on the sandy islands left uncovered by the Nile when it retires. They sleep in the sun: but theirs is a very gentle slumber; for on the approach of boats they throw themselves into the river. They shun the places too much frequented by men. The Ichneumon seeks after the eggs which the she-crocodile hides in the sand, and eats them. The Egyptian name for the crocodile was *Chemfah*: the Arabs call it *Themsah*."

Mr. Savary has said very little either of the birds or of the quadrupeds of Egypt; and still less of their fish. "Among the various sorts of fish (says he) there are some most excellent; such as the *gueiage*, the *gemal*, the sord, the sole, and the gold fish. The quality of the water gives them a white flesh, and a fine delicate flavour. The *bourri*, or mullet, procures of all others the most profit to the fishermen. They gut the females, and take out the spawn, with which they make *boutargues*, or *botargo*, salt them, and send them throughout Egypt. Two thousand persons are annually employed in the fishery." And yet this philosophic historian, so long in Egypt, seems to be totally ignorant of their fish; and to know very little either of their birds or quadrupeds.

But our author gives us an account of some curious stones, vulgarly called Egyptian flints. He says, they are in the shape of pebbles, of a very rugged surface; but their inside of an extremely fine grain, susceptible of an high polish, marked with the figures of plants and shrubs on them, which often compose beautiful landscapes. The dark brown streaks which mark them, traced with the

greatest elegance, display themselves with grace on a light-coloured ground: they present a variety of designs and different shades. I only saw, says he, one Jew who had the art of working them, and of making out of them boxes and handles for knives. Near mount Kaleil one finds flints of various colours, red, grey, black, and blue, of a very fine grain. The attentive naturalist would find in the chinks of the rocks, and the bed of the torrents, precious stones, especially emeralds, formerly common in Egypt. Towards the north we discover three quarries of red, white, and black marble. It was here, the Pharaohs made the Egyptians hew those hard and polished stones of which they formed the covering and the passages of their superb mausolea. To the south of these quarries is another of beautiful granite, which has been greatly worked. Between *Giéné* and *Coffeir*, the mines of emeralds and precious metals, that ancient writers speak of, still subsist in the mountains, on the side of the road. Sometimes the sides of the vallies rise into mountains, from whence the winter torrents detach huge masses of rocks, and where the granite, the jasper, the alabaster, and the porphyry appear. Near Assouan are immense quarries of granite, spotted with red and grey. Finally,

ON THE COMMERCE OF THE EGYPTIANS.

"The Egyptian Pharaohs, says Mr. Savary, were acquainted with the advantages of trade. The numerous canals they formed had a double object, that of diffusing fertility with the waters of the Nile, and of transporting with facility the produce of the country from one end of the Empire to the other. The fairs they established in the Delta and the Thebais united the inhabitants of the most distant provinces. Each man brought with him the fruit of his industry, and the whole nation, by means of mutual exchange, enjoyed the inventions of the arts, and the productions of all the kingdom." To these things we say nothing; but we shall object to every sentence in the next paragraph. "The Egyptians must be regarded as one of the most ancient nations of navigators. They made voyages on the Red Sea long before the famous expedition of the Argonauts. Danaus carried into Greece, then in a state of barbarism, the art of navigation and

and commerce." For this Herodotus is quoted: but Herodotus advances no such thing: he only says, that Danaus and Lynceus were Chemmites, and failed into Greece. But our author goes on: "His brother Sesostris soon after set out with two armies, one by land, the other by sea, to conquer Asia. Whilst he reduced the interior kingdoms, a fleet of four hundred sail took possession of the ports of the Arabic Gulph, sailed through the Straits of Babelmandel, and penetrated into the Indian Ocean, which had never beheld vessels of such a size. It is from this æra that we must date the commerce of Egypt with Asia." We know not from whence Mr. Savary derived all this information, nor do we apprehend that he has much to offer in its defence. The single author quoted advances no such things: for Herodotus only says, "The Priests affirmed, that this King was the first, who passing with a fleet of long ships from the Arabian Gulph, subdued the inhabitants that dwelt near the Red Sea; that he sailing right-on came to a sea no further navigable, because of straits; and that when he returned from thence into Egypt, according to the report of the Priests, he assembled a numerous army, and passed to the continent, &c."—Here we beg leave to observe, that some of the most noted writers in Europe on subjects of this kind, consider the Sesostris of Herodotus to be the same with Shishak, who came up against Jerusalem in the days of Rehoboam; among whom we mention the great Bochart, and our own illustrious countryman, the very learned Marsham; men infinitely more equal to such a subject than Mr. Savary. And we shall add one circumstance, which alone will nearly prove that those learned men were right. Herodotus mentions every King of Egypt in regular order one after another between Sesostris and Sabacon, or So the Ethiopian. Now Sabacon was King of Egypt when Hezekiah began his reign. Between Sesostris and Sabacon, according to the testimony of the Priests and Herodotus, there were eight Kings, and no more. Between Rehoboam and Hezekiah there were ten Kings and one Queen, whose reigns amount to two hundred and thirty-three years. Now let any one try, if he can consistently with the faith of History, to place Sesostris further back than the reigns of Solomon and Rehoboam. Our author talks therefore without sufficient autho-

rity, when he alledges the fleet of Sesostris as a proof that the Egyptians were among the most ancient navigators; that they made voyages on the Red Sea before the expedition of the Argonauts; and that Sesostris founded colonies along the coast of Phœnicia, and planted Tyre: vain dreams! not historical facts. But, says Mr. Savary, "Herodotus asserts that Sesostris also left a colony in Colchis, and that the Egyptians traded with them." Herodotus asserts no such thing; for he declares, that he *can affirm nothing* about that matter; only that the Colchians seemed to him to be Egyptians, which he reports from his own discoveries rather than the information of others, although upon enquiries he found abundant testimonies to support his opinion; the truth of which, we believe, is nowhere doubted. The Colchians were a nation many ages before Sesostris came into existence. Pliny, no trivial authority, as quoted by Bochart, affirms that Sesostris, King of Egypt, was conquered by the Colchians. It belongs to the victor, not to the vanquished, to plant colonies and settle commercial connexions. But Mr. Savary goes on in his vanity to relate things equally without foundation as the foregoing, till he comes to the following particulars: "Psammeticus, a friend to the Greeks, opened to them the ports of Egypt. Necos, his son, attempted to make a communication between the Nile and the Red Sea.—He then formed another enterprize, which proves to what a degree the maritime art was then carried. He fitted out some ships at Suez, the command of which he entrusted to Phœnician Captains, and ordered them to make the tour of Africa. They sailed out of the Arabic Gulph, doubled the Cape of Good Hope, ascended to the northward, and, after three years navigation, arrived at the Pillars of Hercules, from whence they returned to Egypt. This was the first time of circumnavigating this great continent."—Here then we observe in our turn, to what a degree the maritime art was then carried among the Phœnicians! and how low its state was even then among the Egyptians! since even this great and enterprizing King of Egypt was obliged to send for foreigners to conduct his fleet. Hence it is clear, that the Egyptians never did excel among the nations of navigators. And we also add, that this was not the first time of sailing round

round Africa; that it was done ages before Necos; that the Phœnicians were well acquainted with the nature of the voyage before they sailed. All these things might be proved from some of the best writers of our author's own countrymen, and from others, were it needful. We doubt not our author wrote all this merely for the pleasure of saying at the close, in opposition to some of the most learned writers, "This was the first time of circumnavigating this great continent."—All that follows on the ancient commerce of Egypt is exactly of the like kind. Mr. Savary, speaking of the first of the Ptolemies, who built a tower on the Isle of Pharos, with this inscription: "To the Saviour Gods, for the utility of navigation:" immediately adds what perhaps concerns all Englishmen; "It is thus too that the French will bless the memory of a protecting King, who is constructing a noble harbour in the middle of the waves. Posterity will one day say, on beholding *whole squadrons* in safety, behind piers *miraculously formed* at Cherbourg by a skilful engineer, *Here Louis the sixteenth enchain'd the waves of the ocean.*" This is the native and pure style of the French, who would all be delighted with the thought of their Monarch's saying to the waves of the sea, *Hitherto shall ye come; but no further.* For joy they would never think of the chains with which Louis the sixteenth holds them faster than he can the waves of the ocean at Cherbourg.

Our author, speaking of a particular season favourable for trade at Gedda, a place on the western coast of the Red Sea, says, "Vessels which could at this time reach Gedda, laden with certain European and Indian merchandize, would be sure of selling their cargoes in a few hours, and of being paid for them immediately in gold. The English have made successful adventures of this sort;—but disputes between them and the natives of the country prevented their prosecution." To this passage the translator adds a long note, wherein, after quoting a passage out of Colonel Capper's voyage and journey from India, he makes the following remark: "There is abundant matter for reflection in this extract from the work of a good citizen as well as excellent soldier: but if England will persist in her domineering spirit every where, though marked with blood, let

her remember she is a *commercial* nation, and observe the above passage of Mr. Savary; and above all, let her attend to the example of her rival nation, who is seldom or never engaged in such ill-judged or dangerous disputes." There, dear countrymen, take ye that for buying Mr. Savary's Translation—and be wise. Remember England's *domineering spirit marked with blood*; submit yourselves; and learn to reverence the heart of your friendly neighbours. We think our readers cannot mistake here, unless they chuse to be mistaken. We doubt not but the richest commodities of the East might be easily drawn with great advantage by the Straits of Babelmandel through Egypt into Europe: if a passage were opened from Colfeir to the Nile, they would increase in value as they rolled along through that fertile country, while new sources of wealth would be opened, which could not fail to enrich those who possessed the benefit of such a trade. This country might, perhaps, be obtained from the Turks, by means of a treaty which should secure to them all their other territories; for Egypt has ever been a constant source of danger to the Ottoman power, without any real profit. We think Mr. Savary's following remark worthy of attention: "The ambition of several powers is looking with eager eyes on this delightful kingdom, governed by barbarians incapable of defending it. *It will inevitably fall into the hands of the first nation that attacks it, and will undoubtedly assume a new appearance.*" And we doubt not but that the French have long viewed it with ardent looks, and that they will try to obtain it.

And here we beg leave to assure our friendly readers, that we should not have been so copious in our remarks upon Mr. Savary's Letters, had it not been for these two reasons: first, the great importance of the subjects which our author discusses: next, the very injurious, not to say, unfaithful manner in which they are treated. To the learned these volumes can convey no new information of real value, because almost every thing of this kind is borrowed from others. The unlearned they will certainly mislead. Fidelity requires us to say this; and yet it could not well be said without giving some proofs. The translation we think too full of gallicisms to be understood by a mere English reader

Verses by John Frederick Bryant, late Tobacco-Pipe-Maker at Bristol. Together with his Life, written by Himself. 8vo. Printed for the Author.

IT is with satisfaction we learn from the introduction to these poems, that the liberality of the public has enabled the author to quit a laborious business, in which he obtained a scanty and precarious support, and enabled him to exert his industry in one more congenial to his temper and disposition. We feel ourselves interested in the narrative of his life which is prefixed, and hope the distresses he there represents will return no more. But though we rejoice in the change of his circumstances, we would not be understood to encourage him to continue writing, which he seems to meditate, much less publishing verses. His abilities are very inadequate to the task of entertaining the public at large; and therefore it would be more prudent in him to forbear any further publication of his poems, than to risk the little property he may acquire, to gratify a misguided propensity. Mediocrity is the utmost his talents is ever likely to attain; and we need not observe, that no favour is ever shewn to middling poetry, whether the writer be a peer or a pipe-maker. As a specimen of our author's manner, we shall select the following prayer:

A M I D the ceaseless din of human strife,
The groans of entering and departing life;
Amid the songs of joy, the wails of woe,
That living nature utters here below;
Amid the harmony of all the spheres
In concert, unenjoy'd by mortal ears;
Amid Heaven's trumpets loud, by angels
blown,
And lyres of seraphim around thy throne,
O great Supreme! and while their voices
join,
Proclaiming praise, and glory only thine;
Presuming more, perhaps, than angels dare,
A trembling worm of earth intrudes his
prayer.

Thou great, eternal, awful, gracious Cause
Of nature's being, motion, form and laws!

That gav'st me tastes of pleasure and of
pain,
That gav'st me passions which alternate
reign,
And reason, passion's riot to restrain;
By whom I first inspir'd this mortal breath;
In whom I trust for being after death;
Should I enjoy thy first great blessing, health,
And should thy providence bestow me
wealth,
And crown me parent of a num'rous race,
Whose virtues should my name and fortune
grace;
To love, to duty, should my fair adhere,
Should ev'ry friend approve himself sincere;
Should'st thou my life reserve to ripest age,
And give me all the wisdom of the sage;
O! let no curfed avarice my store
Withhold from friend distress'd, or from
the poor!
In love, or friendship, or paternal care,
In each enjoyment with the world I share,
Through life, O! give this feeling heart to
be
For ever warm with gratitude to thee!

But should thy wisdom the reverse ordain,
And send me pale disease, and life-consuming
pain;
Should pinching poverty still keep me down,
To pine beneath my fellow-mortals' frown;
Did I paternal feelings never know,
Or should my fruitless loins bring future
woe;
Should an unfaithful wife dishonour bring;
Should slight of fancied friends, my bosom
wring;
Should my weak mind endure the scoff of
fame,
And dullness be my substituted name;
Should nature early find herself outworn,
And that her earth to earth must soon re-
turn,
Without a friend to comfort or to mourn—
Amidst the gloomy complicated throng
Of sharp afflictions, while I press along,
Through each, or real pain, or seeming ill,
O give me resignation to thy will!

The New Annual Register; or General Repository of History, Politics and Literature, for the Year 1785. To which is prefixed a short Review of the State of Knowledge, Literature, and Taste, in this Country, from the Accession of Henry the Fourth to the Accession of Henry the Seventh, 8vo. 6s. boards. Robinsons. 1786.

THE importance and utility of the New Annual Register are too universally known and acknowledged to render it at all necessary that we should point them out to the reader. A work so multifarious requires talents of no common

sort, and of no uniform complexion. The conductors have proved themselves equal to the undertaking, and the sixth volume comes from their hands more valuable and perfect, in many respects, than any preceding one.

The

The Short View of the State of Knowledge, Literature, and Taste in this country, with which the volume opens, is continued with its usual ability. The period of which it treats, from the accession of Henry the Fourth to the accession of Henry the Seventh, is the most barren of literary facts and characters that is to be met with in English history. But the barrenness of the subject is relieved by the judicious remarks and reflections with which the narration is interspersed.

The miscellaneous department furnishes a variety of entertainment. The extracts from the publications of the year are selected with judgment, and afford proper specimens of the productions from which they are taken.

But the most important division of this work is doubtless the historical part, and it has lately been executed in a superior manner, and with an ability adequate to its importance. We have observed its progress with the accuracy that became us, as the guardians of literature; and if we may be indulged in a metaphor, we would divide its progress into three stages. For the first three years it had little to boast of. It was in its infantine state, and the feebleness of infancy was too obviously its characteristic. In the fourth volume it assumed a new shape, and burst upon us with the strength of youth verging upon manhood. The fifth was its state of maturity, in which it shook off every remaining symptom of defect, and displayed a degree of ease and vigour that we little expected from so puny a beginning. In the production before us the same excellencies are manifest. It is no longer the naked and disjointed materials of history, thrown together in one indiscriminate mass. They are arranged with order and regularity, and assume the appearance of a regular fabric.

The present age in respect of historical composition is totally degenerate and corrupt. Rhetorical declamation has taken place of simple and modest narration, and affected pedantry has usurped the seat of manly sense and discriminating philosophy. The historians of the day are meteors, that glare and dazzle more than they enlighten; or book-worms, destitute of penetration, exploring for ever the pages of learning and the sources of history, without bringing any thing to light. The authors of the New Annual Register give us no faint hopes of seeing an end to this degeneracy, and promise a period when history shall be stripped of her new-fangled and tawdry ornaments, and re-

stored to the simplicity, the dignity and purity that so well become her. In the Foreign History of the year 1785, they discover a strong vein of intelligence, of deep penetration and manly sense, that would do honour to any writer, and which we could wish to see exerted upon a more important work. In the British history, their impartiality and love of truth are eminently conspicuous. In the relation of the transactions of Parliament there is nothing of party politics, no slavish attachment to particular men or particular measures: facts are not warped to defend a faction, nor ministry supported nor opposition vilified at the expence of truth. Every measure is weighed in the balance of just and eternal politics; and their restrictions and animadversions prove that this science is not novel to them. In the mean time their style is concise, without obscurity; and animated and nervous, without frippery embellishments and pompous declamation. The following extract we trust will justify us in the opinion of our readers for the assertions we have advanced. It is thus they describe the views of the Empress of Russia in adding the Crimea to her extensive empire.

"The views of the empress in acquiring this territory have been magnificent and sublime. She has entered into the ideas which have been long cherished by the cultivated nations of Europe. We have been used to consider the Greeks as a race of men worthy of every honour. Their ingenuity, their acuteness, their wit, their activity in every pursuit, the boundless degree of improvement of which they are capable, form a perfect contrast to the indolence of their lordly and imperious masters. We can scarcely look back to the more splendid period of Athens, without feeling a sort of enthusiasm in their cause. We are irresistibly led to imagine, that the country which was the mother of all that is excellent in statuary, in painting, in poetry, in rhetoric, and in morals, must be particularly fitted for unfolding the powers of the human mind. Animated by these considerations, we wish to see revived among them their ancient freedom, and would be content that their conquerors should be driven back to their proper field, the emaculate and despotic regions of Asia.

"We should be apt to question the sincerity of the sovereign of a despotic government, if she pretended to desire to revive the republicanism along with the character of Athens. But her professions have not yet gone to a length of this sort. Her immediate

design has been to invite the Greeks from every province of Turkey into her dominions, and to consolidate them in a manner with her new Tartarian subjects. With this design she has undertaken to abolish the barbarous and revive the Grecian names of the regions and towns in the peninsula. The name of Crimea will probably henceforth be lost in the revived appellation of Taurica. At the same time that the czarina has attended to the population and culture of her provinces, she has not lost sight of her favourite idea of commerce. In little more than a month from the signature of the treaty, by which the Turks finally ceded their pretensions to her, she declared three free ports in her newly acquired territories. The first of these was the capital of Catharinoflaw which we have already described. The other two belong to the Chersonesus Taurica, one lying on the south-east, and the other on the western side of the peninsula. The first, formerly called Caffa, has now received the appellation of Theodosia, and the town of Acliar, near Baczisaria, is denominated Sebastopolis. These are her European acquisitions.

"The map of country added to the empire of the czarina is large and extensive. Time and observation alone can enable us to form a judgment of its value. Meanwhile it is natural enough to exclaim, when we survey the vast and uncultivated country in various climates, and in different parts of the world, that already acknowledge her power, "What is the use that can result to her from enlarging still more an empire that seems already encumbered by its boundless extent! The advantages of commerce had been fully secured by the peace of 1774. To the peace of 1774 the Russians had been indebted for the port of Cherson, for their possession of the straits of Theodosia, and for the free navigation of the Euxine and the Hellespont. All that is solid in the convention of 1783, was secured by the preceding treaty, and the rest is useless incumbrance and parade. A respect for the tribes of men that bear the denomination of Greek is obvious and natural. But is it founded in observation and truth? The Greeks of ancient times were venerable and glorious; but those of the present age, do they not appear to be the dullest and most obsequious of slaves, without one grain of the activity, the liberality, or the worth that distinguish their ancestors? If it were otherwise, will any principles of religion or morality authorise us to expel from these provinces a

nation of men who have been in peaceable possession of many of them for more than three centuries?" To this it might indeed be answered, that the peninsula appears to be very far from a country depopulated and highly barbarous; and that, if we have not a right to expel the Ottomans from their European possessions, we have at least a right to co-operate with any oppressed nation on earth for the recovery of their liberties. But the latter of these observations has little to do with the proceedings of the empress, and neither of them have the smallest tendency to justify a conduct less veiled with even the shadow of right than any proceeding with which almost any sovereign has dared to insult the world."

We will to this add another short extract upon the subject of protecting duties.

"The idea that had been suggested, previously to the prorogation of parliament, to the people of Ireland, respecting the introduction of equal regulations of commerce between Great Britain and that island, undoubtedly tended, in no contemptible degree, to calm the violence of the people, and to suspend the effervescence of their anger and discontent. There were but two systems of permanent commerce that could be adopted by them. That of protecting duties had deeply engaged the predilection and attachment of the country at large. But protecting duties, after all the arguments that could be alledged in their favour, were undoubtedly somewhat invidious with respect to the people of this country. The steps that had been taken for the obtaining for Ireland an independent constitution, and an independent legislature, had already excited considerable jealousy. That the people of Ireland and the people of England had but one king, was a point of agreement merely nominal. Commerce is naturally full of suspicions and mistrust. It takes in every object with the eye of insatiable avarice, and it grasps every species of commodity with an uncommunicative hand. If the Irish were not really the countrymen and fellow-subjects of the English, why should we sacrifice to them all our favourite ideas of monopoly, and our superior claims in every market? Such were the jealousies that had been bred between the two countries. No ministry could have supported the unpopularity in Britain of countenancing the imposition of protecting duties in Ireland. If the Irish would obtain them, it must be by violence and compulsion

From that moment they must look out for other allies, for other confederates, and other protectors than the court of London.

“The system of equal regulations of trade seemed, out of all comparison, more fair, manly, and philanthropical. By means of this system, the two countries, so far as related to trade, would become as it were level and united. The trade of Ireland ought in that case to have been regarded by the impartial inhabitants of the towns of England with no more aversion and dislike than the trade of Exeter, or the trade of York. The refinements of commercial predilection have never yet been carried to the absurd degree of enacting laws to give to one county a decisive advantage over another, in any species of manufacture. In reality, in the eye of the philosopher, it would have been the people of Ireland, and not the people of England, who would have made a sacrifice to the general good, in the establishment of equal commerce. Regulations of this sort would in no degree have done so much for them as protecting duties. They would still have had to labour under the disadvantages of infant arts, unformed manufactures, and inferior capitals. But these sacrifices were but temporary, and the general good demanded them at their hands.

“But if the ardour of the people of Ireland was abated by the prospects that were suggested to them, their situation was too critical to permit them to expect, in complete inaction, a distant and an uncertain remedy. Exclusively of the general poverty of the nation, and the immediate distress of her labouring artisans, the unpopularity of the administration, which seemed to have reached its greatest height, goaded the country in general to measures of ill-humour and dissatisfaction. The idea in particular of adopting at least as a temporary refuge, an agreement of non-importation, seems to have met with universal approbation. It was received in almost every town in all the provinces of Ireland, by every party and every denomination. It was even sanctioned by the consent of the grand jury of the city of Dublin, who had generally, upon all occasions, been under the controul of the court.

“But the people of Ireland were not short-sighted and improvident enough to imagine that the obtaining any particular regulations would heal all the calamities and grievances of their government. The parliamentary reform, which had been rejected in the House of Commons with marks of the extremest ignominy and contempt in the first instance, and by greater numbers, though with more decency, in the second, still occupied the uninterrupted attention of the nation. The resolutions and acts of the last session by no means tended to reconcile them to their House of Commons, as it was then constituted. They beheld with all the bitterness of indignation and abhorrence, the measures that had then been carried. They saw the money of the country lavishly expended, and all ideas of retrenchment and economy rejected. They saw all their other grievances crowned by a vindictive invasion of the liberty of the press, by the violent arrest of various printers, publishers, and proprietors, and by the suspension that had been given, and the limitations that had been prescribed, to the trial by jury. Animated by a thousand feelings of injury endured, and of honest patriotism, the Volunteers of Ireland, in various corps, entered into resolutions, recommending it, as a measure of the greatest utility, that every virtuous and industrious Irishman, whatever were the mediocrity of his fortune, should form himself to the exercise of arms.”

Having spoke thus warmly in praise of the execution of the Historical department, we are sorry that we cannot with equal justice commend the arrangement of the Principal Domestic Occurrences, which are compiled with such a plentiful lack of judgment and skill in selection as we hope will not be permitted to disgrace the subsequent volumes of this, in all other respects, valuable work. After this declaration, perhaps it may be thought unnecessary in us to add, that we can safely recommend the remainder of the volume to our readers as abounding with equal information, amusement, and instruction; and as exhibiting a lively interesting picture of the Manners, Philosophy, Poetry, Criticism, Literature, &c. of the year 1785.

Travels

Travels through Germany, in a Series of Letters; written in German by the Baron Rietbeck, and translated by the Rev. Mr. Maty, late Secretary to the Royal Society, and Under-Librarian to the British Museum. In 3 vols. 8vo. Cadell

THIS is the age of travellers and of travelling authors; yet for a considerable time past, we recollect not to have attended with more pleasure to the observations of any Rambler whatever than to those of the lively and very intelligent Baron Rietbeck.

In an advertisement prefixed to the work we are told, that the author, though he assumed the character of a Frenchman, was in reality a native of the Duchy of Wurtemberg, and died on the 5th of February, 1786, at Aran in Switzerland, aged only thirty years.

What the Baron's motives were for thus disguising himself, we will not presume to determine; but we perfectly agree with the gentleman whose lot it has been to officiate as editor of the translation before us, that "the freedom and severity with which he treats the natives of France convey sufficient proof that he did not belong to it himself."

Certain it is, nevertheless, that, of whatever country our author might be, his style and manner exhibit, in almost every page, that *degagé* vivacity, and desultory, but pleasing spirit of *badinage*, which by many are considered as peculiar to a Frenchman, and which, whether *peculiar* to him or not, or whether, indeed, always *proper*, in the degree of wantonness to which he is apt to carry them, are by no means surely characteristic of a German.

With all its blemishes, however,—and from blemishes it appears, in general, to be as free as most other productions of the kind—the work is fraught with a variety of beauties, which, to the lovers of anecdote, to those especially who delight in seeing the living men and manners of countries delineated with the pencil of a sprightly philosopher, will always have charms.

The Letters of which the Baron's travelling communications consist, are addressed to a brother; with whom the correspondence commences on his arrival, or, as he himself describes it, on his "pitching his first camp" at Stuttgart, April the 23d, 1780; which letter is, of course, merely an introductory one.

In Letter II. the Baron makes some pleasant remarks on the contemptible appearance of the fortifications of Kehl, and describes the town of Carlsruhe, the

castle of Rastadt, the adjacent country, the Margraviate of Baden, &c.

In Letter III. we are presented with a view of the inhabitants of Alsacia, and with a very just eulogium on the Duke for his excellent regulations for the cultivation of arts and sciences, the promotion of agriculture and manufactures, and the accomplishment of various other salutary and important objects, so much neglected by princes in general. To these succeed a general account of the dukedom, its income, and government; with a more particular one of the citizens of Stuttgart, their manners, and their religion.

Letter IV. describes the imperial cities of Suabia; accounts for their great population, notwithstanding the oppressions under which the people labour, added to the emigrations to which they are much addicted; and concludes with censuring the cruelties that prevail in the administration of criminal justice, as well as the Gothic abuses that still remain in the civil law.

In Letter V. which is dated from Augsburg, our author treats us with an excursion into the Black Forest, and with a character of the inhabitants; mentions the original family-seat of the King of Prussia in that quarter; describes the principedom of Hohenzollern, the castle of Hechingen, and the celebrated lake of Constance; on the infinite variety and beauty of which he expatiates with rapture.—Of the effects of religion on the manners of a people he likewise takes a view, and pronounces the Jesuits to be as hostile to the cultivation of genius in Germany now, as formerly they were friendly to it in France; hints at the mode of living among the Swiss; describes the fall of the Rhine at Lauffen; and gives some account of the celebrated Geiser.

In Letter VI. we are presented with an account of Memmingen, and with a curious extract from the chronicle of that town; as also the cause which the author assigns for the ruin of the country, and the opinion he entertains of its commerce, its buildings, inhabitants, academy of arts, aqueducts of drinking water, &c.

Letter VII. giving a further account of Suabia, contains observations on the mixture of various forms of government, religious sects, &c. with a panegyric on the courts of Stuttgart and Carlsruhe.

In Letter VIII. the author having proceeded from Augsbourg to Munich, presents us with a description of the castle of Nymphenberg, the elector's palace, and makes a few cursory remarks on the agriculture of the country; from which rambling to the stage, he gives a sketch of the characters that distinguish the German drama. These he describes as consisting chiefly of madmen, murderers, drunkards, soldiers, and watchmen; but assigns a variety of different causes for this extravagance on the part of the poets.

In Letters IX. and X. from a view of the stage we accompany our illustrious traveller to a view of the court of Munich, which he represents as exceedingly corrupt, and of the Elector, to whom he gives an excellent character.

In Letters XI. and XII. having in the preceding letter slightly touched on the past and present state of Bavaria, the author takes a more enlarged view of that electorate, of which, however, it would be superfluous in us to give a description, as in a subsequent part of our Magazine we have, for the entertainment of our readers, quoted his own account at length.

In Letter XIII. which comes from Saltzburg, we have descriptions of the town, the circumjacent country, and the inhabitants; as also of Freysingen, Ratisbon, the diet, the electoral college, &c.

In Letter XIV. to these descriptions succeed an account of a remarkable granite mountain near Saltzburg; an account also of the valley called the Pass of Suegor Luhk; of the salt-works of Hallein; of the gold, silver, and other mines; of the extent of the country, the number of the inhabitants, &c. together with the description of a most remarkable water-fall.

In Letter XV. our author accounts for the emigration of the Saltzburgers, and describes their principles, as also the manners and the dresses of the mountaineers and peasants, with his usual vivacity.

In Letter XVI. he takes a view of the nobility and canons; some of whom he allows to be distinguished for various kinds of knowledge. He also notices the commendable qualities of the prince; and, amidst a variety of other particulars, describes the people as being extremely addicted to pleasure.

In Letter XVII. the Baron, having reached Passau, gives a description of the town; as also of the inhabitants of Augsbourg, Ratisbon, &c. He next endeavours to settle the dispute rela-

tive to the spot where the Danube takes its rise; describes the vale of the Danube; and mentions the navigation of it.

In Letter XVIII. we find the Baron safely arrived at Engellhaftzell, where his baggage was searched; and where the whole attention of the searchers being directed to his books, he ludicrously remarks, they took from him Young's Night Thoughts, but suffered Gibbon's Works to pass. He then proceeds to give a description of the farmers' houses, their clothing, tools, agriculture, &c. which he speaks of in very favourable terms; mentions the disadvantages that Upper Austria experiences from its unfavourable situation; and gives a view of the city of Lintz, its inhabitants, and manufactures, with an account of the fall and whirlpool of the Danube, &c.

In Letter XIX. our author having already reached Vienna, a more extensive field opens to his observation; and from the account he gives of the accommodations furnished there for strangers, they appear to be, or at least to have been, wretched. To the complaints he makes on this head succeeds a description of the city, the suburbs, and the imperial palace; with an idea of the population of the place, and of the extravagant dress and fashions of the inhabitants.

In Letter XX. to an account of the behaviour and customs of the people is added a very just compliment to the present emperor, for the introduction of that refinement of taste and manners, by which the court of Vienna has been so eminently distinguished since his accession.

Letter XXI. contains more characteristics of the people, with a review of the police, which the author very pointedly ridicules and condemns, particularly with respect to the method adopted by it of preventing fornication and child-murder.

In Letter XXII. a brilliant and well-drawn character is given of the imperial Joseph, with a polite tribute of applause to the Empress (who had not visited the mansions of the dead when our author arrived at Vienna) for her conjugal affection and fidelity, though clouded by the impetuosity of her temper, which (according to our author) prevented her not from being deluded and betrayed by priests and sycophants.

In Letter XXIII. we are presented with a succinct account of the three contending parties in the government of the state, during the last days of the Emperors; with an eulogium on Count Kaunitz, the great statesman of the day; and with a view of the

the advantages that followed when the Empress gave up the direction of the army to her son.

In Letter XXIV. reasons are assigned why the Empress's schools in Vienna have been productive of little service. In this letter, which embraces various objects of education, the courses read by the public professors are said, and seemingly with justice, to inculcate arbitrary maxims, the metaphysics pronounced absurd, and the best lectures declared to be those on physics.

In Letter XXV. Vienna is said to swarm with literati, whom the Baron exhibits in a very ludicrous light, though with perfect good humour. Political spirit he describes as shackled by the "Demon of Monks;" foreigners, though the chief men in point of merit, he thinks poorly rewarded; and the arts in general, he adds, are in a contemptible state.

In Letter XXVI. the author entertains us with a view of the dramatic performances of the imperial capital; in the course of which he relates some extraordinary (and to us hardly credible) feats of the celebrated Bergopzoomer in tragedy, and describes some of the other principal performers, both male and female, as also the strolling companies in the suburbs.

[To be continued.]

In Letter XXVII. which closes the first volume, we have an inquiry into the character of the German nobility, those of Austria in particular—their incomes, their taste for music, their equipages, their amusements, and their places of public resort.

We are sorry from the circumscribed limits of our work, to be under the necessity of postponing an account of the remaining two volumes till our next. In the mean time, to give our readers a farther idea of the entertainment to be expected from our traveller, we shall, as before intimated, insert in a subsequent part of this Number the picture he is pleased to exhibit of the inhabitants of Vienna, Bavaria, &c. in which, as in most of his other pictures, though there seems to be much truth of colouring, there seems also to be no small portion of caricature.

At present, then, we shall only add, that the work before us, of which the most striking feature is its eccentricity, has lost few, if any, of its original beauties in the translation, though executed by the late Mr. Maty under the pressure of a lingering illness;—an illness which, terminating in his death, prematurely deprived the world of an amiable man, and a truly respectable scholar.

Excessive Sensibility; or, the History of Lady St. Laurence. A Novel, 2 Vols. 12mo. Robinson.

ON opening the first of these volumes, and even till we had finished, or nearly finished it, we found ourselves oppressed with that kind of sensation which the French describe by the word *ennui*, and which, if the generality of *Anglo-Gallic* Philosophers are to be believed, we have not a word of our own to express.

Be this as it may—for in truth it is a discussion of little consequence—this listlessness of ours, this languor, this *ennui*,—or whatever else the reader may chuse to call it—was effectually removed before we had turned over many pages of the second volume. Then our attention began to be excited, our passions stimulated, and our fears and hopes kept till the *dénouement* in that pleasing, though painful suspense, which, when skilfully ma-

naged, redounds not less surely to the honour of the novelist than of the dramatist.

The work is dedicated to the Lady Viscountess Fairford, to whom our author apologizes for his piece by observing that, as it is only intended to exhibit a *true* picture of the depravity of modern manners, it "contains not any of those *marvellous* adventures, and *surprising* situations which are necessary to bestow an interest on any composition, in the judgment of *ordinary* readers*." It will therefore stand in need of that protection which (he adds) I hope it will receive from those who can excuse the want of *powerful* genius and fancy, where the fable is neither unnatural, nor the moral unimportant."

In this apology we have—what is ra-

* Here we differ from our author. The time *has* been when the remark would certainly have been just; but at present, we believe, the admirers of the *marvellous* and *surprising* are rather to be classed as *extraordinary* readers.

ther remarkable in an *Author*, however common it may be in an *Editor*—a very just character of the performance; which, without having any claim to praise for powerful exertions of genius or fancy, is certainly neither *unnatural* in its *fable*, nor *unimportant* in its *moral*; and which discovers for its chief merit (amidst a display of some well-conceived and well-conducted scenes of intrigue) a striking, and, we fear, a too faithful representation of the dissipated and dissolute manners of modern high life.

We will not, by attempting to go into a detail of the story, anticipate the pleasure which may be derived from a perusal of the novel itself. We must observe, however, that the title of the piece is so palpable a *misnomer*, that the author repeatedly affects to despise *sentiment*, and *sentimental novels*; nor do we perceive throughout his own work any mark of “*sensibility*” that can possibly be called “*excessive*,” unless it be that the heroine of the piece, an amiable and unjustly-suspected wife, on being renounced by a beloved but deluded husband, flies, in a state of temporary phrenzy, to the arms of her father for protection; or that the villainous author of this calamity challenges his quondam bosom-friend for having been instrumental in bringing his infamy to light; meets him; and, *instead of pistoling him*—stung with remorse—*pistols himself*.

Having alluded to the temporary phrenzy of Lady St. Laurence, we shall present the description given of it by her sister, Lady Cecilia Eggerton; with a caution to our readers (though the caution be perhaps a needless one) not to call to their remembrance the madness of a Clarissa, or a Clementina.

“Oh how shall I describe to my friend the dreadful scene which here presented itself to my view, on my arrival! I got here about four o’clock yesterday. Every countenance, as my carriage passed through the village, seemed to look on me with an eye of concern and pity.

“For the first time in my life, I trembled as I approached the house. I durst not look at the windows, and still more feared to have my questions answered, when I enquired for my father and sister. The housekeeper attended me, drowned in tears, and said they were both alive; but how long they would continue so, was very doubtful. Miss Mordaunt also came down to me; for this amiable girl has never left Julia’s bedside since she came here, until my arrival.

My sister, she told me, could not long support herself, she was sure. I was impatient to see the poor sufferer, and also my father. I went up to his room; he raised his head on my approach, and said, “My dear child, your father thanks you for this attention to him, for, oh, your Julia is not now in a state to afford, or receive consolation. Poor girl, she has, for ever, I fear, lost her reason. Have you seen Lord St. Laurence, and learnt from him the cause of his brutality to your sister? I feel life ebb apace, but I shall expect Sir George will demand satisfaction, though I may never live to see the day.—But go, my dear, and look on your poor sister.”—He had hardly spoke the word when the door opened, and in came Lady St. Laurence; but, alas! not like the same creature she had been. Her hair was dishevelled, her face pale, and a wildness in her manner I cannot express. She said, “So they have told me my Lord is coming. He won’t let me stay here.—He is in this room, and it will be hard if I cannot move him to pity so far, as to allow me to be buried here. Pray tell him,” (and she looked piteously at me) “do pray, that I am innocent, and will never leave this place. I had a father, but he won’t see me, now my Lord is angry.”—I took her burning hand in mine, and said, “You have a father, and a sister who loves you. Do not you know me, who I am?”—She looked at me for some time, and then said, with a sigh that would have pierced your heart, “I’m sure I don’t know; but don’t frown on me, for my heart is very heavy, and will break if you do.”

“She sat down in a chair by my father, and put her hand to her forehead for some moments. We were silent, in hopes she would recollect herself and us. I still held her hand, and she looked up, and said,—“Cecilia here!” and burst into tears. I was glad to find a return of reason, and therefore did not immediately speak to her; but my father said, “Julia, my dearest child, unless you would see me expire before you, endeavour to compose yourself, and go to bed directly.”—“Does my sister forgive me, Sir, or does she too come to reproach me? What have I done, just Heaven, that I am so punished?”—I then told her that I never entertained an idea of her being, in any degree, guilty of an action that I should blush at; and that I came purposely to console her,
and

and endeavour again to unite her Lord and herself."—"Cecilia, that will never be; but let me know of what he accuses me—for want of affection to him, he never can. I only ask of him to let me die in peace, and of you, my dear sister and father, forgiveness, for causing you this trouble and affliction. Did you see Lord St. Laurence? (I must not call him husband.) Did he enquire what was become of the wretched Julia?—But I had forgot, he said he would call me from his remembrance. I shall never forget him, cruel man! whilst I retain the smallest trace of memory. Tell him also that my last request to him, was, when he is convinced I deserve it, I may be laid

"in the same grave which (when it pleases Heaven to recall him) he intends to rest in; and that no injuries of mine may be revenged by any of my valued relations. Time, unfortunate man, will revenge my wrongs, as he will one day be convinced that I loved with the truest and most unbounded affection."—She was so much affected with what she had been saying, that I thought every moment she would have breathed her last. We carried her to her own room, and put her to bed, where she relapsed into her former delirium. She constantly calls on her Lord, and on her father; the latter is (except that he, thank God, retains his senses) little better than herself."

The Conversations of Emily. Translated from the French of Madame la Comtesse d'Epigny. 12mo. 2 vols. Marshall.

WE are told, in a Preface to these volumes, that Madame d'Epigny was honoured with the particular friendship of the celebrated Jean Jacques Rousseau; and that it was in consequence of his advice she published them. We are likewise informed, that "in the year in which this work was published, a worthy citizen of Paris, zealous for the public good, deposited a sum of money with the French Academy, destined as a reward to that author, who, in the course of the year, should produce the most beneficial work to humanity. This learned Society, according to the donor's intention, decided among the competitors, and *unanimously* adjudged the prize to Madame d'Epigny."—The Empré of Russia also, it is added, "upon the reception of Madame d'Epigny's book, im-

mediately appointed Emily one of her ladies of honour, and settled on the mother a handsome pension, with the reversion of it to her daughter."

After such distinguished compliments to the merit of the work, it would be superfluous in us to expatiate on its beauties. Suffice it to observe, then, that we have seen few works more happily adapted to the instruction and entertainment of young minds than "The Conversations of Emily;" which have the additional merit of being enriched with a variety of Anecdotes, and other pleasing little Stories.

With respect to the Translation, we should have been disposed to speak more favourably of it, had it been less literal, and consequently more free from Gallicism.

Lane's Annual Novelist: A Collection of Moral Tales, Histories and Adventures, selected from the Magazines, and other periodical Publications for the Year. 12mo. 2 vols. Lane.

THE only requisite to give a value to publications like this, is, a tolerable degree of taste and judgment; and it is

a requisite in which our present compiler seems to be no wise deficient.

The Adventures of Anthony Varnish; or, a Peep at the Manners of Society. 12mo. 3 vols. Lane.

IT is well that our *Adept* has given us only, as he calls it, a *peep* at the Manners of Society; for if those manners are only to be traced in such despi-

cably-vulgar scenes as Mr. Anthony Varnish describes, how must we have been disgusted, had he presented us with a *full view* of them!

Lucinda

Lucinda Osborn, a Novel. By a Young Lady. 12mo. 2 Vols. Geary,

YES, gentle reader, a *lady*, and, what might be expected to attract you more, a *young lady*!—But, *fronti nulla fides*!—Believe not the assertion in the title-page; for our part, we put no faith in it; nor could any thing short of both ocular and auricular demonstration convince us that a *woman*, capable not only of holding a pen, but of spinning out a novel into two volumes, could so far forget herself as to introduce an incident so offensive to delicacy, so grossly unnatural (though in the chapter of accidents within the line of possibility) as that of a father

being on the point of marrying his own daughter.—Faugh! we sicken at the very idea.—We repeat it, then, Lucinda Osborn cannot be the production of a female pen.—No: though the language and the sentiments are distinguished by an *affectation* of feminality, yet the work must certainly have been written by some rude, uncivilized *he-creature* in petticoats, who knew nothing of that virtuous delicacy, that refined sensibility, which the other sex possesses (especially in youth) in a degree superior, beyond comparison, to ours.

Harold; a Tragedy. By Thomas Boyce, A. M. Rector of Worlingham, in the County of Suffolk, and Chaplain to the Right Hon. the Earl of Suffolk. 4to, Becket.

IN this drama there are many passages which breathe the true spirit of poetry, and many also which breathe nothing but the spirit of childish fancy and conceit.

From the Preface we learn that the piece was finished before Mr. Cumberland's tragedy on the same subject (the Norman Conquest of England) was performed at Drury-Lane; but that, wishing to avoid a comparison with a dramatic veteran, the au-

thor withheld the publication of it till now. Perhaps it would have been better if he had withheld it for ever; for certain it is, that if the "Battle of Hastings" proved disgraceful to the muse of Mr. Cumberland, the tragedy of "Harold" will reflect but little honour on that of Mr. Boyce.—The subject, indeed, memorable as the event is, is totally unfit for the stage.

Isaiah Verified. By George Butt, A. M. Chaplain in Ordinary to his Majesty. 8vo. Cadell.

THIS gentleman panegyricises Dr. Lowth at no common rate. He is even fulsome in his praises of the venerable prelate; and, after such extraordinary encomiums as he bestows upon his lordship, what our author's inducement could be for undertaking to verify the sacred book of Isaiah, when the same task had long before been executed with such admirable skill by the learned bishop himself, we confess ourselves perfectly at a loss to determine.—Yes: *one* of his inducements, at least, is pretty evident; but it is a ridiculous one—an *overweening self-conceit*. Under this influence, the royal Chaplain seems to have amused himself with the idea, that, great as the Bishop of London had rendered himself by *one* verification of the most sublime of all the prophets, *he* might render himself greater still by *another*.

Miserably, however, will he find himself disappointed. Destitute as he is of

animation as a poet, yet, if we may judge from the sample exhibited in his "Prefatory Address," as a prose-writer he is still more despicable. In his language there is no nerve. It is, on the contrary, feeble to an extreme, and perplexed to a degree of obscurity. When we look for the easy diction of a polished scholar, we find the affected phraseology of an uncultivated pedant. Yet, with all these imperfections, the reverend gentleman affects to look down with contempt on criticism, and to think a careful attention to style totally unnecessary. From long experience, however, we can assure Mr. Butt, that we never knew an author decry criticism, who was not in reality afraid of it; or pretend to neglect style (by which, in the present instance, we mean language) who was capable of relishing the beauties of it in others, or qualified to give a lustre to it himself.

Maria; an Elegiac Poem. By J. M. Good. 4to. Doddsley.

IN this elegiac poem there seems to be more of the inspiration of grief than the inspiration of poetry; and yet the language, far from being natural, is throughout forced and constrained.

An Essay on the Life, Character, and Writings of Dr. Samuel Johnson. 8vo. Dilly.

IN this pamphlet, which certainly has the merit of being produced under no immediate impressions of either prepossession or prejudice, and which, on the contrary, exhibits a very commendable degree of impartiality and candour, the character of the doctor is attacked in its most vulnerable part, that which relates to his political principles.

To his literary merits and his moral virtues our author allows all that praise which even the enemies of Johnson never presumed to withhold; but, unlike some

of his surviving friends, he scorns to be his idolater, or to bow the knee before him for even his gross prejudices, and intolerable absurdities.

The *brochure* before us—and, in fact, it is little more than a *brochure*,—contains no *new* anecdotes. What a pity!—Yes; great indeed is the pity, when we consider that at the present moment, the whole world (whether Sam. Johnson be, or be not, the object) seems disposed to cry out with one voice, “Anecdote! Anecdote! Anecdote! Anecdote for ever!”

Strictures on Female Education; chiefly as it relates to the Culture of the Heart. By a Clergyman of the Church of England. Small 8vo. Cadell.

THE united exertions of the divine and moralist cannot be directed to a more laudable purpose than that of correcting the predominant abuses in the system of female education. In the *Strictures* before us we find much ingenuity and much learning; more indeed of learning than it was necessary for the author to display in a treatise which, though not expressly addressed to the ladies, has for its sole object, —and an object of greater importance we know not,—their improvement in the virtues of the heart.

The work consists of four Essays, all penned with elegance, and fraught with observations evidently dictated by the feelings of an enlightened mind, spurning at the idea of what, under their present management, our young females of the day *are*; and rationally pointing out what, from a reformation in that management, they *might be*, not less to the promotion of our happiness than their own.

In the First Essay, our author takes a view of the education and treatment of women in different ages, and in different countries; and endeavours to ascertain the

several causes by which the cultivation of their manners has been so long obviously, and, with truth it may be added, shamefully neglected.

In the Second, he makes some pertinent remarks on the opposite effects which a good and a bad education of the sex necessarily produce on the happiness of a whole nation, as well as on the taste, the habits and pursuits, the manners and morals of individuals.

In the Third, we have an enquiry (rather *curious* indeed than *useful*) on the nature, the quality, and extent of the talents supposed to be peculiar to women; with ideas on the comparative merit of the sexes in point of understanding.

In the Fourth, which of all these Essays we consider as the most important, the author gives a lively picture of the abuses and dangers of our modern boarding-schools, those blessed seminaries of female education; and it is *such* a picture that we sincerely recommend it to the attentive view of all parents who wish to promote the felicity, or to preserve the virtue of their female offspring.

A concise Account of some Natural Curiosities in the Environs of Malham in Craven, Yorkshire. By Thomas Hurtley, of Malham. 8vo. Robson.

OUR author, we understand, was born in the midst of the sublime scenes and romantic situations which he has undertaken to describe, and to which, from

the descriptions of other travellers, (particularly Messrs. Gray, Pennant, and Walker) the public were no strangers, before the appearance of the work before

us. Mr. Hurtley's account, however, though he styles it a "concise" one, has the merit of being more copious, as well as more accurate, than any other we have seen or heard of.

To his description of the natural scenes and natural curiosities of this romantic spot, our author annexes a pedigree of the Lambert family, who have resided in the

county since the Conquest; as also memoirs of the noted John Lambert, general of the parliamentary forces in the unhappy days of Charles I.

Upon the whole, this work has a considerable claim to applause.—The descriptions are in general striking, picturesque, and conveyed in language uncommonly animated.

The History of the Ministry of Jesus Christ, combined from the Narrations of the Four Evangelists. By Robert Willan, M. D. Second Edit, 12mo. 1786. Rivington, &c.

THE intention of this work, as we are informed by the preface, is to exhibit the events of the Gospel History in their proper order of succession, and by combining the accounts of the four Evangelists, to relate every circumstance at length in their own words. Dr. Willan, contrary to the opinion of Dr. Priestley, and in conformity with that of Dr. Newcome, Bishop of Waterford, allows three years for the duration of the pub-

lic Ministry of Christ. To decide which of these able writers is warranted in their different hypotheses, is not at present within our province; but admitting that of the Bishop to be well founded, we think the present writer has compiled a very useful and agreeable compendium, which will afford much information within a narrow compass, and at a small expence.

The Retort Courteous; or, A candid Appeal to the Public, on the conduct of Tho. Linley, Esq. Manager of Drury-lane Theatre, to the Author of Dido, containing original Letters, and just Remarks on the Manager's arbitrary and indefensible Rejection of that Tragedy. By the author of the Register Office. 8vo. 1s. Printed for the Author.

MR. REED, the author of several dramatic performances, complains in this pamphlet of the Managers of Drury-lane Theatre, for refusing to receive a Tragedy, which was produced twenty years ago with some applause, at their house. We remember to have been present at the representation of this proscribed play, and at that time thought it possessed some merit; and are certain that worse performances have been brought forwards by the now-Managers with success. We shall, however, suspend our judgment of the piece for the present, as Mr. Reed intends to "print it, and shame the rogues," when the Public will be enabled to judge between him and his adversaries, and we doubt not with impartiality.

Mr. Reed has, however, assumed a liberty in one of his letters, which should not pass uncensured. In mentioning the notice taken of his Tragedy in the *Biographia Dramatica*, he has introduced the names of two Gentlemen as the *reputed Compilers* of that work, who ought not to have been named without better authority than he appears to have had. In justice to these Gentlemen, we think it right to assert, that they were NOT the Compilers of that work; and we have reason to believe are at this moment entire strangers to the merit or demerit of the Tragedy in question.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE. LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

[Continued from Page 106.]

From HOLLAND.

The following Questions proposed by the Batavian Society of Experimental Philosophy at Rotterdam, remain unanswered, and no particular Time for the Solution of them fixed.

1. Whereas the plague among the black cattle continues to rage without interruption, in this country, exposing the proprietors of land, their tenants, and the inhabitants in general, to immense losses; whereas there is reason to despair of an effectual anti-

dote ever being discovered against the infection, however great a reward be promised; and whereas it is incontestibly proved that in other countries the spreading of the contagion is prevented by killing the infected cattle, the moment the infection appears, whether they be in the stall or in the meadow: The Society offers a gold medal of 30 ducats value, to the person who shall propose the most effectual means of bringing this prevention into general use; and at the same time, shall give the clearest and most convincing refutation of those reasons and notions, which have hitherto prevented this practice, adopted in other countries, from being followed in this.

2. As materials for a good history of the variation of the needle, it is required to shew,

1. In what year there was no variation at Boulogne, Rome, Paris, London, Utrecht, Berlin, Copenhagen, Stockholm, and as many places of the earth as possible, with the necessary information of their longitude and latitude.
2. The time of the greatest variation in the said places from which it has deviated, and its amount.
3. When the greatest and when no variation has taken place, whether discovered directly by accurate observation, or calculated from observations made before and subsequent to the periods in question.
4. As there is a possibility of errors having crept into the reckoning, either in the printing or otherwise, it is required, that the observations themselves be compared with one another, that these errors, if any, may be discovered.
5. It is also required to point out, as accurately as possible, in what places the difference of variation has increased or diminished yearly, and particularly if it has been diminishing yearly in this country, during the last 30 or 40 years.

The observations must be made at land by skilful persons, all observations made at sea being subject to too many inaccuracies to be depended on.

N. B. The writers are requested to mention the useful inferences which may be deducible from the solution of these questions.

3. An history of the simple sea-compass, or mariner's compass, is desired, comprehending

1. The time, as near as possible, of its invention.
2. Its construction at that period.
3. The improvements made in it down to the present time, with the reasons of each.

4. The defects which still remain in it.

5. The necessary information how these defects may be supplied; in particular how the needle may be preserved from the influence of lightning and from rust.

6. An accurate account of the length, breadth, thickness, and depth, which each of its constituent parts ought to possess, in a card or rose of a given diameter; likewise the places for the axes of the rings, and every particular necessary to a perfect sea compass, wherein particularly the needle, is neither too slow nor too quick, and of which the card cannot easily fall from the pivot by the motion of the ship.

4. Whereas it is imagined that the manner of distilling arrack, as it is described in the 2d volume of the *Verhandeligen Van het Bataviesche Genoodschap*, p. 162. is susceptible of considerable improvements, on the principles of modern chymistry, the Society promises the ordinary gold medal to the person who shall point out these improvements, founded on chymical experiments, and over and above, a similar medal of equal value, when it shall appear that they have been, on trial, approved in the Indies.

5. In what respects do the late experiments and observations on the different sorts of fixed air, improve our knowledge of the nature, manner, and effects of the corruptions of animal and vegetable substances; of the causes by which these are produced; and of the means by which they may be prevented and stopt?

6. What progress have mankind made in ascertaining the theory of refraction? Do the changes which refracted rays undergo in the atmosphere, depend entirely on its different degrees of density and warmth; and are they proportioned thereto? Or are there other causes by which they are affected? If there be, what are the laws to which they are subject?

7. Are scirrhus and cancerous swellings, and intermitting fevers, peculiar to man? If they be, what particular reasons can be assigned for it? By what symptoms are the first-mentioned disorders to be perfectly distinguished from others of a similar nature? Are there good reasons for hoping that mankind shall ever be so successful in the prevention and cure of them as of the last-mentioned ones?

8. Whereas, previous to the introduction of cochineal, scarlet or crimson used to be dyed with the *crimson grains* yearly gathered in Poland and other northern countries, which are found cleaving to and between the roots of the *Polygonum* or the *Scleranthus*; and whereas the cultivation of this useful pro-

duction, as a dye-stuff, is become neglected there; it is asked, Do the heaths and sandy grounds of this country produce that sort of *Polygonum* which is known by the name of *Polygonum Cociferum*? Is this *crimson grain* to be found any where in this country in the month of June, cleaving to the balls and roots of perennial plants of this kind, after they are dried? By what means can these plants with the said grains be cultivated in these provinces, in the abovementioned soils, in sufficient quantity for the purposes of dyeing and medicine?

9. To what useful purposes can the *Soot of turf, wood, and coals* be applied, either in agriculture, manufactures, the making of sal ammoniac, or in other departments? And what are the best means thereto?

10. What are the instruments best calculated to give relief to persons afflicted with deafness? Are there any fixed rules to be observed in the construction and use of them?

11. To point out on chymical principles the difference between the richest and the poorest clay-soils, particularly in this country; and in consequence of this, to establish certain rules and means for the improvement of the latter?

12. What are the means of ascertaining with certainty, or, at least, with more than has hitherto been obtained, both in the time of storm and in moderate and calm weather, the directions of the currents at sea?

13. What are the defects in all the hitherto-invented anemometers, wind-measurers? How must an anemometer be constructed, so as to ascertain with certainty and accuracy the force of the wind in all cases? and of what advantages would such an instrument be productive?

The following questions not having been answered to the satisfaction of the Society, are proposed anew, and answers are expected to them before the 1st of September 1787.

1. Whereas comparative Anatomy has discovered so much resemblance betwixt the mechanism of the human body and that of the more perfect animals, it is asked, Whe-

ther any natural reasons can be assigned why man has more sicknesses and disorders to struggle with than any of these? If there can, how far may attention to these disorders be made subservient to the greater perfection of medical rules, and the preservation and restoration of health?

2. What are the properest means and instruments for preventing the farther increase of the *Sand Bank* in the *New Macsee*, immediately above and below Rotterdam, at the least expence; and for diminishing, and, as far as possible, removing the same?

The answers to these questions, and the discoveries therewith communicated, must be signed, each with a motto, in place of the proper name of the author, accompanied with a sealed billet, bearing the same motto, and containing the writer's name and address. They must be written in a legible hand, either in Dutch, French, English, German, or Latin, and forwarded, free of charges, before the day abovementioned, under cover to Mr. L. Bicker, Secretary to the Society.

The authors are not allowed to print their Essays which are entitled to the medals, without the approbation of the Society, nor to make any public use of them before they shall have been published by the Society. The last-mentioned condition is to be observed with regard to all other Essays, Discoveries, Experiments, and Observations, which may be communicated: these the Society will accept of with pleasure, by whomsoever they may be sent, and on their being approved, will publish them among their Essays, provided they are signed with the names of their authors: or if these do not chuse to be known, accompanied with a sealed billet, containing their names and places of abode. These billets will not be opened until the Essays to which they belong be approved: if not approved, they will be burnt unopened. The Society will return no Essays; and they reserve to themselves the liberty of printing such as they may receive, either in whole or in part, or not at all, as they shall see reason.

JOHNSONIANA.

[Continued from Page 199.]

WHEN a Scotsman was one day talking to him of the great writers of that country that were then existing, he said,—We have taught that nation to write, and do they pretend to be our teachers? Let me hear no more of the tinsel of Robertson, and the foppery of Symple. He said, Hume had taken his style from Voltaire. He would never hear Hume

mentioned with any temper:—A man, said he, who endeavoured to persuade his friend who had the stone to shoot himself!

Upon hearing a lady of his acquaintance commended for her learning, he said,—A man is in general better pleased when he has a good dinner upon his table, than when his wife talks Greek. My old friend, Mrs. Carter,

Carter, said he, could make a pudding, as well as translate Epictetus from the Greek, and work a handkerchief as well as compose a poem. He thought he was too reserved in conversation upon subjects she was so eminently able to converse upon, which was occasioned by her modesty and fear of giving offence.

Being asked whether he had read Mrs. Macaulay's second volume of the History of England;—No, Sir, says he, nor her first neither.—He would not be introduced to the Abbé Raynal, when he was in England.

He was very well acquainted with Psalmanazar, the pretended Formosan, and said, he had never seen the close of the life of any one that he wished so much his own to resemble, as that of him, for its purity and devotion. He told many anecdotes of him; and said, he was supposed by his accent to have been a Gascon. He said, that Psalmanazar spoke English with the city accent, and coarsely enough. He for some years spent his evenings at a public-house near Old-street, where many persons went to talk with him. Johnson was asked whether he ever contradicted Psalmanazar;—I should as soon, said he, have thought of contradicting a bishop:—so high did he hold his character in the latter part of his life. When he was asked whether he had ever mentioned Formosa before him, he said, he was afraid to mention even China.

He thought Cato the best model of tragedy we had; yet he used to say, of all things the most ridiculous would be, to see a girl cry at the representation of it.

He thought the happiest life was that of a man of business, with some literary pursuits for his amusement; and that in general no one could be virtuous or happy, that was not completely employed.

Johnson had read much in the works of bishop Taylor; in his Dutch Thomas a Kempis he has quoted him occasionally in the margin.

He is said to have very frequently made sermons for clergymen at a guinea a-piece; that delivered by Dr. Dodd in the chapel of Newgate, was written by him, as was also his defence, spoken at the bar of the Old-Bailey.

Of a certain lady's entertainments, he said,—What signifies going thither? there is neither meat, drink, nor talk.

He advised Mrs. Siddons to play the part of Queen Catherine in Henry VIII. and said of her, that she appeared to him to be one of the few persons that the two great corrupters of mankind, money and reputation, had not spoiled.

He had a great opinion of the knowledge

procured by conversation with intelligent and ingenious persons. His first question concerning such as had that character, was ever, What is his conversation?

Johnson said of the Chattertonian controversy,—It is a sword that cuts both ways. It is as wonderful to suppose that a boy of sixteen years old had stored his mind with such a train of images and ideas as he had acquired, as to suppose the poems, with their ease of versification and elegance of language, to have been written by Rowley in the time of Edward the Fourth.

Talking with some persons about allegorical painting, he said, I had rather see the portrait of a dog that I know, than all the allegorical paintings they can shew me in the world.

When a Scotsman was talking against Warburton, Johnson said he had more literature than had been imported from Scotland since the days of Buchanan. Upon his mentioning other eminent writers of the Scots,—These will not do, said Johnson; let us have some more of your northern lights, these are mere farthing candles.

A Scotsman upon his introduction to Johnson said,—I am afraid, Sir, you will not like me, I have the misfortune to come from Scotland.—Sir, answered he, that is a misfortune; but such a one as you and the rest of your countrymen cannot help.

To one who wished him to drink some wine and be jolly, adding,—You know, Sir, *in vino veritas*: Sir, answered he, this is a good recommendation to a man who is apt to lie when sober.

When he was first introduced to general Paoli, he was much struck with his reception of him; he said he had very much the air of a man who had been at the head of a nation: he was particularly pleased with his manner of receiving a stranger at his own house, and said it had dignity and affability joined together.

Johnson said, he had once seen Mr. Stanhope, Lord Chesterfield's son, at Doddsley's shop, and was so much struck with his awkward manners and appearance, that he could not help asking Mr. Doddsley who he was.

Speaking one day of tea, he said—What a delightful beverage must that be, that pleases all palates, at a time when they can take nothing else at breakfast!

To his censure of fear in general, he made however one exception, with respect to the fear of death, *timor mortis maximus*; he thought that the best of us were but unprofitable servants, and had much reason to fear.

Johnson thought very well of Lord Kaimes's Elements of Criticism; of other of his writings he thought very indifferently, and

and laughed much at his opinion, that war was a good thing occasionally, as so much valour and virtue were exhibited in it. A fire, says Johnson, might as well be thought a good thing; there is the bravery and address of the firemen employed in extinguishing it; there is much humanity exerted in saving the lives and properties of the poor sufferers; yet, says he, after all this, who can say a fire is a good thing?

Speaking of schoolmasters, he used to say, they were worse than the Egyptian taskmasters of old. No boy, says he, is sure any day he goes to school to escape a whipping: how can the schoolmaster tell what the boy has really forgotten, and what he has neglected to learn; what he has had no opportunities of learning, and what he has taken no pains to get at the knowledge of? yet for any of these, however difficult they may be, the boy is obnoxious to punishment.

He used to say something tantamount to this: when a woman affects learning, she makes a rivalry between the two sexes for the same accomplishments, which ought not to be, their provinces being different. Milton said before him,

For contemplation he and valour form'd,
For softness she, and sweet attractive grace.

He used to say, that in all family-disputes the odds were in favour of the husband, from his superior knowledge of life and manners: he was, nevertheless, extremely fond of the company and conversation of women, and was early in life much attached to a most beautiful woman at Lichfield, of a rank superior to his own.

He never suffered any one to swear before him.—When ———, a libertine, but a man of some note, was talking before him, and interlarding his stories with oaths, Johnson said, Sir, all this swearing will do nothing for our story, I beg you will not swear. The narrator went on swearing: Johnson said, I must again intreat you not to swear. He swore again: Johnson quitted the room.

He was no great friend to puns, though he once by accident made a singular one. A person who affected to live after the Greek manner, and to anoint himself with oil, was one day mentioned before him. Johnson, in the course of conversation on the singularity of his practice, gave him the denomination of, This man of *Greece*, or *grease*, as you please to take it.

Of a Member of Parliament, who, after having harangued for some hours in the House of Commons, came into a company where Johnson was, and endeavoured to

talk him down, he said, This man has a pulse in his tongue.

He was not displeased with a kind of pun made by a person, who (after having been tired to death by two ladies who talked of the antiquity and illustriousness of their families, himself being quite a new man) cried out, with the ghost in Hamlet,

—— This eternal blazon must not be,
To ears of flesh and blood.

One who had long known Johnson, said of him, In general you may tell what the man to whom you are speaking will say next: this you can never do of Johnson: his images, his allusions, his great powers of ridicule throw the appearance of novelty upon the most common conversation.

He was extremely fond of Dr. Hammond's Works, and sometimes gave them as a present to young men going into orders: he also bought them for the library at Streatham.

Whoever thinks of going to bed before twelve o'clock, said Johnson, is a scoundrel:—having nothing in particular to do himself, and having none of his time appropriated, he was a troublesome guest to persons who had much to do.

He rose as unwillingly as he went to bed.

He said, he was always hurt when he found himself ignorant of any thing.

Being asked by a young man this question, Pray, Sir, where and what is Palmyra?—Johnson replied, Sir, it is a hill in Ireland, which has palm-trees growing on the top, and a bog at the bottom, and therefore is called Palm-mira; but observing that the young man believed him in earnest, and thanked him for the intelligence, he undeceived him, and not only gave him a geographical description of it, but related its history.

He was extremely accurate in his computation of time. He could tell how many heroic Latin verses could be repeated in such a given portion of it; and was anxious that his friends should take pains to form in their minds some measure for estimating the lapse of it.

Of authors he used to say, that as they think themselves wiser or wittier than the rest of the world, the world, after all, must be the judge of their pretensions to superiority over them.

Complainers, said he, are always loud and clamorous.

He thought highly of Mandeville's Treatise on the Hypochondriacal Disease.

He would not allow the verb *derange*, a word at present much in use, to be an English

lish word. Sir, said a gentleman who had some pretensions to literature, I have seen it in a book. Not in a bound book, said Johnson; *disarrange* is the word we ought to use instead of it.

He thought very favourably of the profes-

sion of the law, and said, that the sages thereof, for a long series backward, had been friends to religion. Fortescue says, that their afternoon's employment was the study of the Scriptures.

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

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MARCH 16.

IN a Committee on the Mutiny Bill, when the clause was read, which renders Brevet officers liable to a court martial for any misconduct,

Lord Stormont rose, and reprobated the general principles of the regulation, as productive of dangerous consequences. When he had delivered a speech of considerable length, he moved an amendment, that, after the words "commissioned and in full pay," be added, "and in a situation of discharging "military duty."

This produced a debate, in which the speakers were, Lord Hawkesbury, Lord Rawdon, Lord Porchester, the Duke of Richmond, Earl of Balcarras, Lord Sydney, Lord Hopeton, the Lord Chancellor, and Lord Loughborough.

The question was put upon the amendment, which was negatived without a division.

The original motion was then carried.

MARCH 26.

Lord Rawdon, as a preliminary to his subsequent motion, ordered the reading of the first and second articles of the Convention between his Britannic Majesty and the King of Spain.—These clauses of the Convention specify the boundaries of the British and Spanish territories at the Bay of Honduras; and mention, that "his Britannic Majesty's subjects, and the other Colonists, who have hitherto enjoyed the protection of England, shall evacuate the country of the Mosquitos, as well as the continent in general, and the islands adjacent, without exception." His Lordship argued, that the spirit of the whole articles of the Convention were derogatory to the honour and happiness of Great Britain; and that we had made very extraordinary cessions to Spain, without any equivalent. Such a system of politics might be admissible at the conclusion of war, but at the present period could not be justified. Besides, the community having an interest in our colonial possessions, had a right to demand of the Minister his reasons for surrendering valuable territories to Spain, without an adequate return.

He recommended to the House the consideration of the fourteenth article, in which "his Catholic Majesty, prompted solely by motives of humanity, promises to the King of England, that he will not exercise any act of severity against the Mosquitos." This he viewed as a shameful sacrifice of honour, by abandoning our allies to the disposition of an enemy. Although he condemned the articles of Convention, yet he bestowed many compliments on the noble Marquis whose name was subscribed at the end. The motion he meant to make, he hoped, would not be deemed of an intemperate nature. After a few other remarks, he concluded by moving in substance as follows:—"That the terms of the Convention between his Britannic Majesty and the King of Spain, signed at London on the 14th of July 1786, did not meet the favourable opinion of that House."

The Marquis of Carmarthen confessed himself much indebted to the noble Lord for the polite manner in which he had been pleased to mention his name. He defended the articles of Convention as founded in wisdom and sound policy. It was no precipitate system of the Cabinet. As the preliminary articles of a treaty had been approved of, the honour of the country was pledged to acquiesce in some settlement of a conclusive and an amicable nature. This had always been his opinion; and there were many noble Peers present who could testify the truth of the assertion. He thought it would be unnecessary at present to enter fully into a justification of the measure, being apprehensive that it would tend to the discovery of certain particulars which affect the public safety, and are therefore necessary to be concealed.

The Duke of Manchester in several particulars coincided in opinion with the noble Marquis. He approved of his concealment of certain transactions when the safety of the public demanded it. The Convention between this country and Spain, he imagined, might in some degree tend to destroy that jealousy and enmity which had so long

existed;

existed; but he condemned its extent, as Ministers had certainly proceeded further than was at first designed.

The Lord Chancellor insisted, that the Mosquitos were never strictly considered in alliance with this country, consequently could not be said to be under our protection; that we might have lived with them on peaceable terms, was an argument admissible; but it could not be advanced as an establishment of an alliance, no act ever having acknowledged such a principle. He entered into a geographical account of the Mosquitos, and represented them as a miserable and enervat-

ed race, without any regular form of government; and that this country could never with propriety be considered as bound to protect them; therefore what had been asserted with regard to a surrender of honour, was justifiable in every point of view.

Lord Rawdon, the Lord Chancellor, and Lord Stormont, were several times up, but their speeches were merely explanatory.

Upon the question being put, the House divided,

Contents,	—	17
Not contents,	—	53

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MARCH 12.

MR. GILBERT represented the situation of the Committee to enquire into the state of the Poor Laws, who were not invested with sufficient powers to pursue their investigation with any good effect. They had not even authority to enforce the attendance of the persons whom they wanted to examine, and in many instances the parish officers refused to produce their books. He therefore moved for leave to bring in a bill for enlarging the powers of the Committee, which was granted.

MARCH 13.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee of Supply,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer reminded the Committee of some hints he had before thrown out relative to the necessity of reducing the import duties on spirits, so as to enable the fair trader to meet the smuggler on terms of equal advantage. Much had indeed been effected by former measures, but there still remained something to be done, and the means he wished to recommend, were a reduction of the duties. It might indeed be alledged, that by such a proceeding the revenue would probably be injured, but he had provided against this, by a plan for making up the defalcation in raising the price of licences. After obviating some other objections, he went into a statement of the average of legal and illegal importation of brandy. In the average of five years the legal importation amounted to about 600,000 gallons, and the illegal importation was estimated at no less than 3,400,000 gallons. There was, he said, no danger of the brewing being injured by such a regulation, as in the first year of his present Majesty, when the duties on spirits were lowered, the brewery flourished in an unusual degree. And for the accuracy of the statements, he could pledge himself to the Committee, as his information was obtained

by sending circular letters to the collectors in the different ports. He then moved, that it is the opinion of the Committee, that the duty on brandy should be lowered to FIVE SHILLINGS, and that on rum to FOUR SHILLINGS per gallon.

Lord Penrhyn contended, that this regulation would wholly destroy the rum trade, and ruin our West India islands. We were now debarred of the American market, and indeed of all other foreign ones, and if a preference was given to brandy in the home market, which from the difference of freight, insurance, &c. &c. must be the case under this new regulation, the rum trade would be nearly at an end.

Mr. Sheridan wished to know why this regulation did not accompany the Commercial Treaty; and thought it strange that so salutary a measure as this was represented to be, should have escaped the sagacity of the Minister so long a time as since the commutation act.

Mr. Pitt replied, that from the variety of considerations in which this subject was involved, he had not been able to make up his mind before. In answer to Lord Penrhyn's observations, he said, there was every reason to think that the West India merchants would be perfectly satisfied; and, indeed, benefited under the regulations now proposed. After some further trifling conversation, the resolutions were agreed to.

Mr. Denipster's motion for papers relative to India affairs, was negatived by a majority of 74, the numbers being 94 to 20.

MARCH 14.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee,

Mr. Grenville made a speech of considerable length concerning the trade between this country and America. It consisted chiefly of minute statements, from which he drew a comparison between the increase and diminution of the present and past times. After

ter

for a variety of observations, He moved, that leave be given to bring in a bill for the continuance of the old laws relative to the American trade; and that permission be given to insert a clause for the melioration of any acts which appear defective.

Lord Penrhyn, Mr. Dempster, and Mr. Grenville, were up several times; when the motion was agreed to.

MARCH 15.

The order of the day being read, for a Committee of the whole House to resume the consideration of the charges against Mr. Hastings, the Honourable Mr. St. John took the chair on the occasion.

Sir James Erskine moved, that Mr. Baugh, formerly Secretary to the Supreme Council of Bengal, in the department of the revenue, should be called to the bar.

This gentleman having made his appearance, was questioned by Sir James Erskine concerning the contract for the supply of opium. After undergoing an examination for the space of a quarter of an hour, he was commanded to withdraw.

Sir James Erskine now rose, to bring forward against Mr. Hastings, a general accusation, composed of the eighth, tenth, eleventh, and twelfth charges; relative to contracts; and the augmentation of establishments. Though the Directors had given express orders, in cases of contracts, to advertise for proposals, and accept those which should appear to be the most reasonable, the Governor-General had not complied with these injunctions. They had also ordered, that the contracts for supplying the army with bullocks should be annual; but, in this respect likewise, Mr. Hastings had disobeyed. He had granted a contract for bullocks, in 1777, to Mr. Johnson, for three years; and while eighteen months of this period were still unexpired, he had, without any justifiable reason, offered another contract for similar supplies to Mr. Croftes, for five years. The additional amount of the charges of the second contract, allowing for the difference in the number of bullocks, was 46,800*l.* a year.—This was a striking instance of unnecessary and corrupt profusion. And, to add to its enormity, the Governor-General had unjustly extorted from Cheit Sing the sum of 50,000*l.* for the purpose of paying the exorbitant demands of the contractor. Having detailed this point at large, he proceeded to contract for elephants, given to Mr. Temp-
lar; and, in the next place, treated of the agency granted to Mr. Bell, private Secretary of Mr. Hastings, for supplying the garrison of Calcutta with provisions. Sir James then treated of the contract for repairing the pools that served as receptacles of water on

the overflowing of the rivers. Though Mr. Thomson proposed to execute such a contract at a less expensive rate, Mr. Hastings had thought proper to grant it to Mr. Fraser. In this contract Sir Elijah Impey had also some concern.

The increase of establishments next came on the tapis. On this head he stated, that from 1766 to 1785, during the administration of Mr. Hastings, the mere increase of the expences of the civil establishment had amounted to 33,000*l.* per annum. The charges of the military establishments had likewise been greatly augmented, particularly in the appointments allowed to Sir Eyre Coote. He adverted to the contract granted by the Governor-General to Mr. Mackenzie, in 1777, for the supply of opium, on terms which the Directors severely reprobated; notwithstanding which Mr. Hastings had, in 1781, granted a similar contract to Mr. Sullivan, on the same terms.

After a very long speech, Sir James moved, That it is the opinion of this Committee, from the evidence already exhibited on these articles, that Warren Hastings, Esq; is guilty of a high crime and misdemeanor.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer rose, and gave it as his opinion, that, of all the articles of accusation alledged by the Honourable Baronet, only three would form sufficient foundation for an impeachment, namely, the second contract for the supply of bullocks, the opium contract, and the increase of Sir Eyre Coote's appointments. He therefore moved, as an amendment, that, instead of the words, "the said articles," the three points which he had just stated should be inserted.

Mr. Burke, after paying many compliments to the abilities, ingenuity, accuracy, memory, just observations, and manly conclusions of the Honourable Baronet, went through the several parts of the charge, and concluded by moving an amendment to the amendment moved by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, "That the charge of Mr. Bell's and Mr. Auriol's agencies be likewise added."

After whom spoke Major Scott, Mr. Francis, Alderman Le Mesurier, Mr. Dempster, Mr. Dundas, and Mr. Vanfart; upon which the Committee divided upon Mr. Burke's amendment,

Ayes	—	66
Noes	—	57

Majority 9

The Committee then divided on the original motion.

Ayes 60.—Noes 24.—Majority 36.

Adjourned at three o'clock.

M m

MARCH

MARCH 16.

A petition from Lord Newburgh (grandson of the Hon. Charles Ratchiffe, beheaded in 1746; and grand-nephew of the Earl of Derwentwater, beheaded in the year 1715, for the part these two unfortunate brothers took in the rebellion of the year 1715), praying for a restoration of some part of the forfeited estates of his family; and a petition from Mr. Jenkinson, were presented, and his Majesty's recommendation signified by Mr. Pitt.

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

A motion was made, and carried, that 650,000*l.* be granted to his Majesty, for the building and repairing of ships in his Majesty's dock-yards.

MARCH 19.

Mr. Dempster rose, he said, to submit the motion which he had promised some time ago to the consideration of the House. He attached his objections chiefly to that clause of the bill he wished to amend, which subverted the established constitution of juries. It subjected every Englishman who had the fortune to serve in India to the most intolerable inconvenience and disadvantage. He enumerated many other hardships to which our countrymen in the East-Indies are exposed by this new and arbitrary law. He therefore moved for leave to bring in a bill for amending and repealing so much of the acts of the 24th and 25th of Geo. III.

Mr. Francis seconded the motion; and having stated a great variety of pointed objections, pressed the House to consider the nature of a casting vote, as proceeded for in this bill. It was neither more nor less than establishing a power of influencing at all events the decision of the new tribunal. He called upon the crown lawyers to reconcile the flagrant inconsistency of the measure.

The Solicitor-General contended, that India delinquency was of a nature superior to the comprehension of those who constituted the common juries of this country.

Mr. Burke ridiculed the learned Gentleman's idea of the parts and comprehension of a common jurymen. He stated the fact with respect to juries as now existing in Scotland; and he argued at considerable length, to shew that the learned and Right Honourable Gentleman, Mr. Dundas, of the new tribunal, would render himself as irreputable for his assiduity in destroying the trial by juries, as one of his ancestors had done, by introducing them into the criminal jurisprudence of Scotland. He then, with his usual acuteness, pointed these facts to the question under consideration.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer inferred from a circumstance which the Right Hon. Gentleman had mistated, that the whole of his reasoning was inapplicable and inconclusive.

Mr. Burke said, the Right Hon. Gentleman had done by his argument as it was usual with those who dealt in corn. He had selected the only grain in his sack which did not suit those by which he wished the whole to be judged, and because they were inadequate to the pattern, therefore all the others were equally so. He was then restating some of his arguments for explanation, when he was called to order. He apprised the House, however, that he meant to move the question of adjournment. He then insisted at some length, when

The Speaker called him to order, which he stated to the House.

Mr. Burke alleged, that instead of these being the orders of the House, they were only reasonings on the orders; so that the Speaker was rather teaching logic, than stating what was the rule of procedure.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer appealed whether it was orderly in the Right Hon. Gentleman, after moving an adjournment on the question which he supported, to go into the same field of argument which he had already stated at large to the House.

Mr. Fox endeavoured to shew that his Hon. Friend had been strictly in order.

The Speaker, Mr. Dundas, and Mr. Burke, said each a few words, when a division took place on the question of adjournment.—

Ayes 22 Noes 123

The original motion being then rejected without a division, the House adjourned.

MARCH 20.

The order of the day was read, for a Committee of the whole House to take into further consideration the charges against Warren Hastings, Esq.

Mr. Courtenay having taken the chair,

Mr. Francis informed the Committee, that he should examine the gentlemen who had been ordered to attend this day, principally on the subject of the collection of the East-India Company's revenues.

Mr. William Young, who had been examined on a former day, concerning some of the contracts granted by Mr. Hastings, now appeared at the bar, and was interrogated by Mr. Francis, between three and four hours, chiefly with regard to the collection of the Company's revenues in the province of Bahar.

It appeared from the answers of this witness, who was formerly a Member of the Provincial Council of Bahar, that Mr. Hastings

things had, in 1781, abolished the Provincial Council established for the collection of the revenue; that he had been induced to take this step by some public motives, not by any neglect or mismanagement of the Members; that, in the witness's opinion, his true reason for such a measure was to augment his influence in the country; that, after the suppression of the Council of Bahar, by which the Members have been reduced to very great inconveniences in their circumstances, he had nominated two Rajahs to collect the revenues of that province; that, according to public report (which the witness would not vouch for) these two men had made Mr. Hastings a present of four lacks of rupees (40,000l.); that this sum was supposed to have been given him, as a gratification for his appointing them collectors; that these Rajahs, in the exercise of this employment, had desolated the country, ruined agriculture, and reduced most of the inhabitants to such distress, that many of them had been under the necessity of quitting the province; that one of the Rajahs, named Kellaram, had been imprisoned for the balance that remained due of his collection; that Kellaram, who, in his own defence, might have accused Mr. Hastings of corruption in receiving the sum above-mentioned, was unwilling to bring forward such an accusation, from the fear of Mr. Hastings's vengeance, which he apprehended would prove fatal to him; that the loss of revenue sustained by the Company, in consequence of the ruin and desolation produced by the Rajahs during the time of their acting in the capacity of collectors, was very considerable, &c.

Mr. Young had also a few questions put to him by Mr. Burke, Mr. Baring, Sir James Johnstone, and Mr. Beaufoy.

When he was asked, for what reason the Rajah Kellaram, when he was imprisoned, forbore to accuse Mr. Hastings of corruption, he expressed very great reluctance to answer that question; but the Committee being of opinion, that, unless the giving an answer to it should tend to his own crimination, it was incumbent on him to answer it; he replied, that it would not, by any means, tend to criminate himself; but that he had the strongest objections to answering the question. Being required, however, to comply with the desire of the Committee, he gave that answer which we have hinted at above, namely, that the cause of the Rajah's silence, was the apprehension of meeting with the fate of the Rajah Nund-comar, who was hanged in India some years ago.

When Mr. Young's examination was concluded,

Mr. Francis remarked, that, as the examination of the witness had extended to a much greater length than he had at first been aware of, it would be advisable to defer examining the other gentlemen who had been required to attend. He would therefore move, that the Chairman should leave the chair.

Mr. Burke expressed his wish, that the charges against Mr. Hastings might not be delayed. He had no objection, however, to the motion.

Mr. Alderman Townsend said a few words; after which the motion was carried in the affirmative.

The Chairman then quitted the chair, reported progress, and desired leave to sit again.

MARCH 21.

The House resolved itself into a Committee to consider a message from his Majesty, for granting a pension of 2000l. per ann. free of all deductions, to Sir John Skynner, late Chief-Baron of the Court of Exchequer.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, after bestowing many encomiums on the above-mentioned gentleman, concluded with moving, that leave be given to bring in a bill to empower his Majesty to grant a pension, by way of annuity, to Chief-Baron Skynner, as an acknowledgement of his services to the public.

Mr. Burke said he coincided in opinion with the Right Hon. Gentleman.

The motion being then agreed to, the House resumed, after which the report was received, and orders were given to bring in a bill.

A motion being next made for the House to resolve itself into a Committee on the consolidation bill,

Mr. Baffard said he wished to divide into two bills, two very important matters which were blended in the bill then under consideration. The French treaty, and the consolidation of duties, would afford ample discussion singly. It was possible that some gentlemen might approve of the one, and wish to reject the other; but they could not exercise that freedom of voting, if both were united in one bill; as they must then be driven to the alternative of rejecting what they approved, lest what they disapproved should pass into a law, &c. The splitting of the bill into two would remove this difficulty, and prevent a dangerous precedent from appearing on the Journals of that House. He concluded with moving,

M n 2

That

That it be an instruction to the Committee to divide the bill into two or more, as might be convenient.

Sir William Lemon seconded the motion, and was followed by Mr. Viner, whose speech consisted of some of the well-known objections to the impolicy of a Treaty with France.

Mr. Pitt and Mr. Grenville opposed the motion, and Mr. Dempster and Mr. Martin declared themselves for it.

Sir Grey Cooper was going into a chain of observations, referring to dates and precedents, till having unfortunately mentioned that the new regulations, respecting the import duties on timber from Russia, Prussia, &c. would raise the price of SPIRITS a farthing in the GALLON—Mr. Pitt found means to turn the laugh against him, at which Sir Grey, after some little explanation, sat down a good deal displeased.

Mr. Balford proposed to withdraw his motion, provided any resolution was placed in the Journals, to prevent this being made a precedent in future. But the proposal not being agreed to, the House divided on the motion, which was lost by the following numbers :

For the Minister	184
For Opposition	65

MARCH 22.

The order of the day being read for a Committee of the whole House to resume the deliberations on the charges against Mr. Hastings, and Mr. St. John having taken the chair,

Mr. Wyndham, Member for Norwich, rose, to bring forward that charge against Mr. Hastings which relates to his treatment of Fyzoola Khan. After a short preamble, he stated, that after the battle of St. George, which had put an end to the Rohilla war, Fyzoola Khan, who was Nabob of Rampore, Shawabad, and other parts of the Rohilla country, had retired up the country for safety. Not long afterwards, he formed the intention of throwing himself into the arms of the Company, and proposed to the Nabob Vizir of Oude, our ally, the payment of a certain sum, in consideration of his granting him a particular district. This proposal was accepted by the Vizir and Mr. Hastings; and the treaty of Lall-Gang was concluded on the occasion, by which, among other stipulations, Fyzoola Khan agreed to furnish five thousand troops when they should be demanded. Mr. Hastings guaranteed Fyzoola in the possession of the territory granted to him by the treaty. This guarantee was afterwards renewed for a valuable consideration. This, he conceived, was a transaction that merited severe reprehension ;

for it was an acceptance of a reward for giving a person what he already possessed. Fyzoola afterwards voluntarily made an offer of 500 cavalry for the service of the East India Company; for which he received their formal thanks. On another occasion, Mr. Hastings made a demand of 5000 horse from Fyzoola, pretending that he was bound by treaty to furnish that number. This demand was not acceded to. He afterwards demanded only 3000, threatening that if Fyzoola should not comply, he would protest against his conduct, as tending to a violation of the treaty. At the time of this demand, he was informed by Fyzoola himself, that he had only 2000 horse. And indeed, the terms of the treaty were, that he should furnish, not 5000 horse, but 5000 troops. Having copiously detailed these particulars, he gave it as his opinion, that Mr. Hastings's demand of horse was only a pretext for withdrawing his protection from Fyzoola. He then adverted to the treaty of Chunar, which he termed the source and spring-head of all the late oppressions of India. On pretence that Fyzoola had forfeited the protection of the Company by a breach of his engagements, Mr. Hastings permitted the Vizir, by an article of the treaty of Chunar, to resume the territory granted to Fyzoola. He thus delivered that Prince into the power of the Vizir. Having reprobated Mr. Hastings's conduct in this instance, he observed, that he made some efforts to procure money from Fyzoola, as a commutation for the aids he was to furnish. On this occasion, he proceeded to some unjustifiable measures, which were perfectly consistent with his former treatment of this Prince. He concluded his speech with moving, That this Committee, having taken the said charge into consideration, is of opinion, that there is sufficient ground for accusing Warren Hastings, Esq. of a high crime and misdemeanor, for his conduct in this affair.

Major Scott again laboured to defend the Governor-General, and was followed by

Mr. Martin, who made a few general observations on the subject.

Mr. Pitt hoped, before the Committee broke up, that Mr. Burke would name a day for bringing forward the grand question of impeachment.

The House then divided on the main question, That there are grounds for impeaching Warren Hastings, Esq. of high crimes and misdemeanors—

Ayes	—	96
Noes	—	37

Majority against Mr. Hastings 59

The House being resumed, Mr. Pitt arose to move (if agreeable to Mr. Burke) that the resolutions of this Committee be reported on Tuesday next.

Mr. Burke said, that the charge relative to the revenues of Bahar would be of a very great and important nature.

Mr. Francis did not wish to give the Committee unnecessary trouble, therefore instead of calling six, he should only produce four witnesses, who were all men of rank in the councils of India.

Mr. Pitt did not object to any number of witnesses which the honourable Gentleman might think proper to call for, but wished the charges to be narrowed, particularly with respect to Benares.

The motion was then made, that (as Tuesday next would be too early a day) the resolutions of that Committee be reported on Monday se'nnight. Agreed to.

After the motion had passed,

Mr. Burgess rose to recommend a later day for the discussion of that important business, as he should be out of town; and an honourable friend of his, the Solicitor-General, would be engaged on one of the circuits.

This modest request brought up

Sir J. Johnstone, who said, he did not understand why the business of that House should be retarded, because all the lawyers who were Members of it, were not present. Those, said the Honourable Baronet, who were in town, would attend to their private concerns; and when they had NOTHING ELSE TO DO, would make their appearance in that House.

A desultory conversation took place between Mr. Fox, Mr. Pitt, and Mr. Dundas:—after which the House adjourned the further consideration of the charges against Mr. Hastings.

MARCH 23.

Resolved, That a bounty of 20s. per ton be allowed to the owners of every bus of not less than fifteen tons, the crew of which shall take in one year, in the deep sea fishery, such a quantity of herrings as shall amount, when completely cured, to the proportion of six barrels for every ton of her burthen; and that a bounty of 1s. per barrel be also allowed on the quantity of herrings so taken and cured, notwithstanding such vessel may not have been fitted out with the quantity of nets, salt, and barrels required by the said act.

MARCH 26.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved that the House do now resolve itself into a Committee for simplifying the Duties of the Customs and Excise.

The House being resolved into a Committee, and Mr. Steele in the Chair,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, he now rose to move the reduction of the Portugal wines, of which he had formerly given notice. He owned the Treaty was not so forward as to render this step unnecessary. It had made some progress. The distinction between this country and Ireland, he understood, would not be urged. But a great many points were yet unsettled, and many complaints of a very serious nature required to be redressed. These he stated at length, and what expectation it was reasonable to entertain that they would be satisfactorily answered. In the event of the Court of Lisbon persisting in disregarding what she owed to this country, to the British trade, and to her own, he trusted Government would be supported in asserting its rights and dignity. He was in hopes, however, that he should be enabled, by a more favourable termination of the negotiation now going on at that Court, to announce it to Parliament early next session, or even perhaps the present. He could also inform the House, that the duties on Spanish wines would be lowered, and that there was no objection to that measure. He therefore stated a string of motions to the Committee: the substance of the leading one was, That a duty of thirty-three pounds and ten or odd shillings be charged on every ton containing two hundred and fifty gallons of wine, the produce of Portugal, imported into the port of London.

Mr. Fox was happy that the business was now brought into the proper train, and trusted he had the assurances of the French Ministry, that no objection would be made by that Court against lowering the duties on the Spanish wines.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer assured the House, and the Right Hon. Gentleman, that his authority for what he had said was the best that could be obtained.

The Motion was agreed to.

MARCH 28.

Mr. Beaufoy rose, and stated to the House the hardships which the dissenters at present laboured under from restrictions of various kinds. He then mentioned, that it was his object to submit to the consideration of Parliament a motion, preparatory to a repeal of the obnoxious laws. He entered deeply into the subject, and said, that in the year 1672, in the reign of King Charles II. an act was passed, entitled, "An act for preventing dangers which may happen from popish recusants;" by which it is enacted, "That all and every person or persons that shall be admitted, entered, placed, or taken into, any office or offices, civil or military, or shall receive any

pay,

pay, salary, fee, or wages, by reason of any patent or grant of his Majesty, or shall have command or place of trust from or under his Majesty, his heirs or successors, or by his or their authority, or by any authority derived from him or them, within this realm of England, dominion of Wales, or town of Berwick upon Tweed, or in his Majesty's navy, or in the several islands of Jersey and Guernsey, or that shall be admitted into any service or employment in his Majesty's household or family—shall receive the sacrament of the Lord's Supper, according to the usage of the church of England, within three months after his or their admittance in, or receiving their said office or employment, in some public church upon some Lord's-day, commonly called Sunday, immediately after divine service."

The circumstances of the time when this bill passed, were very remarkable. Papists were indulged in their religion, and many of them were employed in the great offices of state. The King himself was suspected of popery, and the Duke of York, his presumptive heir, had openly declared himself of that religion. This bill was introduced in direct opposition to the court: the penal laws having been suspended, contrary to acts of parliament, by the royal proclamation, chiefly in favour of papists, at the very time when a war was begun to destroy the only protestant state by which England could expect to be supported in the defence of her religion and liberties. On these accounts, the minds of all zealous protestants were in the utmost fear and consternation; and accordingly, the design of the act was, as the preamble declares, "to quiet the minds of his Majesty's good subjects, by preventing dangers which might happen from popish recusants."—The protestant dissenters apprehend, therefore, that this act, as the title sets forth, was made wholly against papists, and not to prevent any danger which could happen to the nation or church from the dissenters. Indeed, so far were the protestant nonconformists from being aimed at in this act, that, in their zeal to rescue the nation from the dangers which were at that time apprehended from popish recusants, they contributed to the passing of the bill; willingly subjecting themselves to the disabilities created by it, rather than abstruse what was deemed so necessary to the common welfare. Alderman Love, a Member of the House of Commons, and a known dissenter, publicly desired, that nothing with relation to them might intervene to stop the security which the nation and protestant religion might derive from the Test Act, and declared that in this he was seconded by the greater part of the nonconformists.

Mr. Beaumont concluded by moving, that a

Committee be appointed to take the complaints of the dissenters into consideration, in order that a bill might be introduced to remedy their grievances.

Sir H. Houghton seconded the motion.

Lord North spoke decidedly against the repeal of the act. In giving his sentiments, he was sorry that the ill state of his health was such as prevented him from declaring himself so fully and so explicitly as he should otherwise have done. But, however, he had to observe, that the dissenters, in being exempted from this necessity of qualification, would open an avenue to innovation, that might ultimately tend to undermine the constitution of the church. Their present moderation should not be an argument to induce Parliament to dispense with the requisition of taking the sacrament of the Lord's Supper; for it was on this necessity that the establishment of the church's constitution depended. He observed likewise, that it was contrary to the intention and spirit of the Union; and if it were repealed, it might be the cause of such a contention between the two countries, as might be subversive of that unanimity which had constituted the happiness and prosperity of both the nations constituting Great-Britain. This Corporation and Test Act was the barrier of not only the privileges of the established church, but also of the constitution. If therefore this barrier was taken away, by the repeal of the act, the same might occur in the reign of future kings as had happened in the reign of Charles II. These dissenters having this disqualification dispensed with, might be called into a service inimical to the constitution itself. To avoid this danger, he objected to the motion; for he conceived it replete with all that was formidable as a barrier to the liberties of church and state.

He then adverted to the necessity of an established church, which could only be preserved from innovation by retaining these disabilities. The principle of toleration was granted to every opinion of faith, provided it did not interfere with civil or secular employments. This was the characteristic of our government. It unfettered the mind, while it chained innovation from possessing the privileges which only the established church should enjoy. If the dissenters were relieved from this injunction, what would not the papists have to ask? They would, with the greatest justice, complain of their being deprived of the power of qualifying themselves by taking only the oaths of supremacy. None could be more attached to the present family and constitution than they were. And if the dissenters were relieved from a conscientious difficulty, they had certainly a right to expect the same exemption.

Lord

Lord Beauchamp spoke at considerable length in favour of the motion.

Mr. Smith spoke strongly in favour of the motion.

Sir James Johnstone spoke in favour of the motion; but he had no particular wish to establish or encourage one religion more than another.

Mr. Pitt urged principally on the policy of the Test Act; it was, he said, a fence to the constitution, and ought not to be removed. He asked where the necessity lay, and where the grievance existed? Look into the various departments of the State, the army, the navy, and every corporation in England, and you will there find men of various persuasions, whose consciences were not hurt by associating with their fellow-citizens of the Church of England. He contended against several of Mr. Beauchamp's positions, and said, many of them were not fairly stated; he was against the motion.

Mr. Fox poured forth a wonderful torrent of eloquence in support of the motion, and entered largely into the history of the times when the act passed.

Sir William Dolben, in a speech which put the Members in great good humour with the question, opposed it; and placed it in various points of view, by which he kept the House for some time in a roar of laughter.

After a word or two from Mr. Isaac Hawkins Browne, &c. the question was loudly called for, and the House divided,

For the motion	98
Against it	176

Majority 78 against a repeal of any part of the Test Act.

Adjourned at half past one o'clock.

MARCH 29.

Lord Mornington having presented the report of the last Committee on the Consolidation of the Customs, the first resolution, which related to the reduction of the wines of Portugal, was read, when

Sir Grey Cooper renewed his former objection to the proceedings of the Committee, and insisted they were not empowered to come to such resolves. The privileges of the House could only be preserved by a strict observance of its rules. He would therefore move, that the resolutions be re-committed, in order to empower the Committee to act regularly on the Portugal wine reduction.

Mr. Pitt could not agree with the Hon. Baronet. If the whole of the subsisting duties are to be repealed, can there be any reason for a particular instruction?

After a few more words from Sir Grey Cooper and Mr. Pitt, the motion was put, and negatived without a division.

The other order of the day being now read, for a Committee of the whole House to consider of the bill for the Consolidation of the Customs, Mr. Steele took the chair on the occasion.

Mr. Rose proposed, that the blank left in the bill for the date from which it was to take effect, should be filled with the words "the 10th of May, 1787." He also filled up some other blanks.

Mr. Francis wished to be informed by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, for what reason the duties on the importation of French laces were not reduced by the Commercial Treaty, as well as those upon cambric. He stated, there were two kinds of laces imported into Great-Britain from France. One sort was called thread-lace, which, though received by us from the French, was manufactured in Flanders. On this lace there existed a duty of 17s. 6d. for every dozen yards, which, he thought, was a very absurd impost, considering the small value of the lace. The other sort, to which his question was principally directed, was silk-lace, of which there was a great consumption in this country, though, as the law now stands, it is prohibited. Whatever we received of this species of lace came from the French smugglers. If this should be subjected to a moderate duty, the sum of at least 30,000l. per annum would accrue to the revenue, as the importation of it into Great-Britain would not then be in the hands of the smuggler.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer replied, that the thread-lace was in the number of those articles which, not being included in the tariff, was to be admitted on the terms allowed to the most favoured nation. But with respect to silk-lace, that was in the same predicament in which other silk manufactures stood—it was subject to a prohibition. The Treaty, he observed, would not have been so generally acceptable to the manufacturers of this nation, if it had bound us to the admission of silks—a branch of manufacture in which the French are acknowledged to be our superiors. If the Hon. Gentleman would convince our manufacturers, that the removal of the prohibition upon silk-lace would be beneficial to this country, he should have no objection to such a measure; but, under the present circumstances, it was politic to prevent the importation of silks.

Sir Grey Cooper spoke to that part of the bill which imposed additional duties on several species of foreign timber. This augmentation of duty, he thought, was inexpedient; particularly as the owners of ships of Newcastle and Sunderland had already complained of the dearth of ship-timber. It was also improper, he conceived, for the Committee to resolve upon these additional duties with-

out instruction; as the alteration was somewhat greater than what would have arisen from only simplifying the former duties. He finally moved, that the resolutions relating to the duties in question be left out of the bill.

Mr. Rose observed, that the builders of owners of ships would not be injured by these additional duties, for they were imposed on what was not used in ship-building. He thought the Committee competent to the increase of the duties on these articles without an instruction, for the reasons stated by his Right Hon. Friend.

Mr. Fox was of opinion, that the Committee were not authorised to do any thing more than simplify the duties, having been formed for that very purpose.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer wondered that these objections had not been stated at the time when he had signified to the House his intention of augmenting some of the duties. He also expressed his disapprobation of the motion.

Sir Grey Cooper's motion was then rejected.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer proposed a clause to be added to the bill, relative to the alteration of the security of the public creditor, in consequence of the consolidating plan.

The clause was agreed to, and added to the bill.

At half past five o'clock, the House adjourned.

MARCH 30.

The House resolved itself into a Committee to proceed to examine the remaining wit-

nesses whose evidence was supposed to be connected with the charge intended to be brought forward on Monday against Mr. Hastings, for receiving a variety of pecuniary presents from the Princes of India.

Mr. Markham, the private secretary of Mr. Hastings, in India, was called to the bar, and examined at considerable length: He begged leave of the Committee to produce, as part of his evidence, an extract of a private letter to Mr. Hastings from one of his civil officers in India, tending to extulpate him from the acceptance of two lacks of rupees from Cheit Sing. The extract being deemed partial and improper evidence, was strongly resisted by Mr. Burke, Mr. Sheridan; and Mr. Powis; and the propriety and necessity of it supported by Major Scott.

Mr. Anderson, who concluded the treaty with the Mahrattas, was also examined. His evidence principally consisted of his opinion and information concerning the revenue of the East-India Company; that Mr. Hastings had at no time acted injuriously, or prevented the necessary collections; and that, so far as he knew, he had never received any presents, although he admitted that reports had been propagated to that effect.

Sir James Johnstone took an opportunity of asking a few questions on the subject, and very warmly condemned Mr. Hastings for accepting bribes in his official capacity.

He was answered very pertinently by Major Scott, who alledged, that the Hon. Baronet's warmth originated in erroneous principles. The Committee then proceeded, when, after an examination of some hours, the House was resumed; and adjourned.

[To be continued.]

AN ACCOUNT OF BISHAM ABBEY, in BERKSHIRE, The SEAT of Mr. VANSITTART.

(With a View of It.)

BISHAM ABBEY is about two miles to the north of the road from Henley to Abingdon and Oxford; and was formerly a Precentory for Knight Templars, to whom Robert de Ferrarus gave the manor in the reign of King Stephen. The Templars, before their dissolution, granted it to Hugh Spencer, and it afterwards came to William Montacute, Earl of Salisbury, who in the year 1388 founded a priory for Augustine Monks in its place, which was valued at 285*l.* 11*s.* per annum, at the

dissolution of monasteries. King Henry VIII. after the surrendry of it, re-founded and endowed it with lands to the amount of 66*l.* 14*s.* 9*d.* p*a.* annum, for the maintenance of a mitred Abbot and thirteen Benedictine Monks; but about three years after, a second surrendry was made of it, and in the 7th year of the reign of Edward VI. it came into lay hands. After passing through the possession of several persons, it settled in the family of Vansittart, by one of whom it is now held.

PICTURE

PICTURE OF THE MANNERS AND CHARACTERS OF THE GERMANS.

[From the Baron RIESBECK'S "Travels," lately published.]

DRAMATIC EXHIBITIONS.

GERMANY has, for some years past, been struck with a rage for theatrical exhibitions. The bookellers' shops are from time to time overrun with new plays, and theatrical almanacks; and writings of the dramatic kind always occupy a third part in the catalogues of new books. Dramatic poetry is certainly the highest species of poetry, as historical painting is the highest species of painting; nor can any thing be more useful than to represent man in his various characters and situations with truth and justice. But such men as appear at present in most of the German plays are rarely met with in the world; and when here and there such do make their appearance, the police of the place, if there is any police, takes the charge of them upon itself, and lodges them in Bedlam, or a workhouse.

You must know, my dear brother, that the characters most frequent on the German stage, are frantic lovers, parricides, highwaymen, ministers, mistresses, and men of fashion, with their pockets full of daggers and poison, melancholy and raving men of all sorts, and incendiaries, and grave-diggers. Perhaps you will not believe me, but I could name to you above twenty pieces, the chief characters in which are mad, and where the poet has endeavoured to exhibit his *forte* in the display of folly and distraction of mind. I assure you too, upon my honour, that that part of the German public with which I have had the honour to be acquainted hitherto, admire and most violently applaud those scenes which shew the madman in his wildest transports. There are plays in which the chief character successively murders from twelve to fifteen people; and by way of crowning the meritorious deed, plants a dagger in his own breast. It is a fact, that the pieces which have most madmen and murderers in them, meet with the greatest approbation; nay, several actors and actresses have complained to me how difficult they found it to invent new ways of dying on the stage. It must be difficult, for there are scenes in which the principal performers must remain for half an hour in the last agonies, uttering broken words, and under continued convulsions, and it is certainly no easy task to sustain such a death with propriety. I have often seen no less than

five people at once dying on the German stage, one ringing out his knell with his feet, another with his arms, a third with his belly, and a fourth with his head, whilst the pit seemed agonizing with joy, especially if the sport lasted, and clapped every convulsive movement.

The next in rank on the German stage, after madmen and murderers, are drunkards, soldiers and watchmen. These characters correspond too much with the national humour not to be welcome to the audience. But why the phlegmatic Germans, who are troubled with so few violent passions, and delight so little in desperate transactions, and tragical events, should take such pleasure in the dagger and bowl, is not at first so easily accounted for. Let us see what is to be said for the audience and the poets.

On the part of the public it may arise from ignorance of life and manners. The different classes of people do not mingle so much in the German towns as they do in France. To every thing which belongs to nobility, or which has the name of nobility, or is in any way attached to the court, the German in the middle life can have no access. His knowledge of life and taste of social pleasures is much more confined than that of our people, nor does he, like the inhabitants of a moderately large French town, enter into the innumerable incidents and accidents of common life. This want of interest in usual virtues and vices; this insensibility to the little events of ordinary life, oblige the German to look for strong emotions and caricatures to entertain him on the stage; whereas the Frenchman is contented with a piece of a much finer wrought plot, and willingly sees the people he lives and is acquainted with, represented on the stage. The Saxon dramas are not so monstrous and extravagant as those which are exhibited in the western and southern parts of Germany, because a more enlightened morality, and a freer intercourse than there is here, obtains in that part of the country, and consequently the picture of a scene in common life is more striking than it can be here. In general the majority in this part of the country, (Munich) consists more of *mob* than in France, and the mob, you know, are notorious for running to see an execution or a funeral.

BAVARIANS.

A PICTURE of the Bavarian character and manners by Hogarth, would be extremely interesting. Great singularity of character is often to be met with in England; but what Bavaria offers exceeds any thing to be seen elsewhere. You know I am no painter; so if I endeavour to point out to you the peculiarities of Bavaria in the abstract, my descriptions will have none of that life and expression which distinguish Hogarth's groups, or Shakespeare's scenes. However, I will do my endeavour.

To proceed methodically—for you cannot conceive what a method sticks to me in all I do, since I have breathed the air of Germany—I shall anatomize the body of the Bavarian, before I proceed to the analysis of his mind. In general the Bavarian is stout bodied, muscular, and fleshy. There are, however, some slender people among them who may pass for handsome. They are something less rosy-cheeked than the Suabians, a difference probably arising from their drinking beer instead of wine, as the others do.

The characteristic of a Bavarian is a very round head, a little peaked chin, a large belly, and a pale complexion. Many of them look like caricatures of man. They have great fat bellies, short clubbed feet, narrow shoulders, a thick round head, and short necks. They are heavy and awkward in their carriage, and their small eyes betray a great deal of roguery. The women in general are some of the most beautiful creatures in the world. They are indeed something gross, but their skin surpasses all the carnation ever used by painters; the purest lily white is softly tinged with purple, as if by the hands of the graces. I saw some peasant girls with such clear complexions, that they appeared quite transparent. They are well shaped, and more lively and graceful in their gestures than the men.

In the capital they dress in the French style, or at least imagine that they do so, for the men are still too fond of gold and mixed colours. The country people dress without any taste at all. The chief ornament of the men is a long, broad waistcoat, strangely embroidered, from which their breeches hang very low and loose, probably to give free play to their bellies, which is the chief part of a Bavarian. The women disguise themselves with a sort of stays in the shape of a funnel, which cover the breast and shoulders, so as to hide the whole neck. This stiff dress is covered with silver beads, and thickly

overlaid with silver chains. In many places the housewife has a bunch of keys, and a knife appendant to a girdle, which reach almost to the ground.

As to the character and manners of the Bavarians, the inhabitants of the capital naturally differ very much from the country people. The character of the inhabitants of Munich is a riddle to me, and would remain so if I were to stay here many years. I believe, indeed, that it may be truly said, that they have no character at all. Their manners are corrupt, as must be the case with forty thousand men who depend entirely on a court, and for the most part go idle at its expence.

Amongst the great nobles you meet here, as well as elsewhere, with very well bred, and polite people; but the people, taking the word in its full extent, are in an eminent degree destitute of any sense of honour, without education, without any activity for the state, attachment to the country, or generous feeling whatever. The fortunes of this place are from 1500 to three or four thousand pounds per annum, but the possessors know no other use of their money, than to spend it in sensual gratifications. Many good houses have been entirely ruined by play. The fashionable game at the court was formerly called *zwicken*, or *pinch*; but since Hombesch, the minister of finance, has pinched their salaries so confoundedly, they call it *Hombesch*. Many of the court ladies know of no other employment than playing with their parrots, their dogs, or their cats. One of the principal ladies whom I am acquainted with, keeps a hall full of cats, and two or three maids to attend them: she converses half the day long with them, often serves them herself with coffee and sugar, and dresses them according to her fancy differently every day.

The small nobles, and servants of the court have a pitiable passion for titles. Before the present elector came here, the place swarmed with excellencies, honourables, and right honourables. As this was not the custom at Manheim, an order was made to ascertain the different ranks of noblesse. All those whom it deprived of excellency, honourable, &c., and particularly (would you think it?) the women, were sunk in despair, and for the first time complaints were made of tyranny, of which none before seemed to have any conception.

The remainder of the inhabitants are immersed in the most scandalous debauch. Every night the streets re-echo with the noise

noise of drunkards issuing from the numerous taverns where they have been revelling and dancing. Whoever is at all noble here, must keep his mistress; the rest indulge in promiscuous love. In this respect things are not much better in the country.

Bavaria, indeed, well deserves the character given it by an officer of Gascony, of being the greatest brothel in the world.

The country people are extremely dirty. A few miles distant from the capital, one would hardly take the hovels of the peasants for the habitations of men. Many of them have large puddles before the doors of their houses, and are obliged to step over planks into them. The thatched roofs of the country people, in many parts of France, have a much better appearance than the miserable huts of the Bavarian peasants; the roofs of which are covered with stones, in order that the slates may not be carried away by the wind. Mean as this looks, cheap as nails are in the country, and often as half the roofs are torn away by strong winds, yet cannot the rich farmer be persuaded to nail his shingles properly together. In short, from the court to the smallest cottage, indolence is the most predominant part of the character of the Bavarian.

This great indolence is contrasted, in an extraordinary manner, with a still higher degree of bigotry.—I happened to stroll into a dark, black country beer-house, filled with clouds of tobacco, and on entering was almost stunned with the noise of the drinkers. By degrees, however, my eyes penetrated through the thick vapours, when I discovered the priest of the place in the middle of fifteen or twenty drunken fellows. His black coat was just as much bedaubed as the frocks of his flock, and like the rest of them, he had cards in his left hand, which he struck so forcibly on the dirty table, that the whole chamber trembled. At first, I was shocked at the violent abuse they gave each other, and thought they were quarrelling; but soon found that all the blackguard appellations which shocked me, were only modes of friendly salutation among them. Every one of them had now drank his six or eight pots of beer, and they desired the landlord to give each a dram of brandy, by way, they said, of locking the stomach. But now their good humour departed, and I presently saw, in all their looks and gestures, the most serious preparation for a fray. This at length broke out. At

first the priest took vain pains to suppress it. He swore and roared at last as much as the rest. Now one seized a pot and threw it at his adversary's head, another clenched his fist, a third pulled the legs from a stool to knock his enemy on the head. Every thing, in short, seemed to speak blood and death; when on the ringing of the bell for evening prayer, 'Ave Marie, ye ——!' cried the priest, and down dropped their arms, they pulled off their bonnets, folded their hands, and repeated their Ave Marie. It put me in mind of the adventure of Don Quixote, where peace is suddenly restored in the great fray on account of the helmet of Mambrino and the ass's collar, by the recollection of what passed in the Agramantine camp. As soon, however, as prayers were over, they were all seized again with their former fury, which was the more violent from the momentary interruption it had met with. Pots and glasses began to fly. I observed the curate creep under the table for security, and I withdrew into the landlord's bedchamber.

The same scenes occur in the inland towns among the citizens, officers, clergymen, and students. They all salute each other with abusive language; all vie in hard drinking; and close to every church, which are scarce less than 28,700, there is regularly a beer-house and a brothel. A student at the university of Ingoldstadt must carry a thick cudgel, and wear a neat cut hat; he must be able to drink from eight to ten quarts of beer at a sitting, and be always ready to fight, right or wrong, with the officers of the garrison that is quartered there. You may suppose that this does not tend to raise the reputation of the university, which is, indeed, but thinly visited, though the professors are able men, and do their duty, although a proclamation came out some years since, to forbid any Bavarian from studying out of the country.

No pen can describe the ridiculous mixtures of debauchery and devotion which every day happen. The most notorious is that which took place in the church of St. Mary, Oettingen, a few years since, when a priest actually deflowered a girl whom he had long pursued, and could only make a prize of there before the altar of the Virgin.

The country people join to their indolence and devotion a certain ferocity of temper, which often gives rise to bloody scenes. When they mean to praise a

church holiday, or some public festival which has lately been kept—they say, such a one was a charming affair; there were six or eight people killed or made cripples at it. If nothing of this kind has been done, it is called a mere nothing, a fiddle-faddle business. In the last century, and the beginning of this, the Bavarian troops maintained the first reputation among the German forces. At the battle of Hockstedt, they kept their ground and imagined themselves victors, till the elector who led them was informed that the French had given way in the other wing. Under Tilly and Mercy they likewise did wonders; but since the time of these generals, military discipline has so far relaxed amongst them, that they are no longer soldiers. Indeed no people can shew more abhorrence to every thing which is called discipline and order, than the Bavarians do. They might, however, still be useful as freebooters, whose robberies and all irregularities are more pardonable than those of regular troops. There are bands of robbers about, which are one thousand men strong, and would undoubtedly make good ravaging parties in time of war. There have been instances of their fighting against the military, under bold leaders, to the very last man. But the poorest peasant considers it as a hardship to be drafted into the regular troops of his prince.

The inhabitants of the capital, on the other hand, are the most weak, timid, and subservient people in the world. They have no quickness of parts at all, and you will seek in vain in the town for that liberty, which sometimes degenerates into coarseness of manners, but is still the most agreeable trait in the character of the country people. Under the last government, while the people of Munich were crouching under a despotic minister, the country people discovered their discontent with a freedom which threatened dangerous consequences. At the same time, an unbounded and inexpressible love for their prince prevailed on them to pull down the inclosures of their fields at the command of the master of the hounds, in order that the game might pasture there. They spoke with raptures of the amiable qualities of their lord; indeed they did not pass over his faults, but tried to excuse him for them, and loaded his servants, without reserve, with their heaviest curses, and thus gave every stranger a just idea of the court, while the inhabitants of the town, in the dedicatory addresses of

books and poems, extolled the tyrants of the land to heaven. The country people judge as impartially of the present government. I should not, however, have obtained any account of the prince or his servants, if I had not got acquainted with some foreign artists belonging to the court, who were more interested in the state of them both, than the natives, who are infatuated with their beer pots. Every shoe-black in Paris knows all the great people of the court, pries into their private life as well as their politics, and condemns or approves at discretion; but here you meet with many court-counsellors and secretaries, who know nothing of the great people except their names. To conclude, the unadulterated Bavarian peasant is gruff, fat, dirty, lazy, drunken, and undisciplined; but he is brave, economical, patriotic, and such a slave to his word, that when it has once been given it is never broke. As to his hatred of regular discipline, it is partly owing to the discouragement thrown upon the military way of life by the clergy, and partly to there being no provision for disabled soldiers. Something too arises from the prince's not being military; for in the year 1778, when the imperial troops were recruiting at Straubingen, and carried about with them a picture of the emperor in his uniform, many of the natives immediately enlisted, on hearing that the emperor was a soldier.

SOCIAL AND CONVIVIAL MANNERS.

WHAT distinguishes the people of Vienna from the Parisians is a certain coarse pride not to be described, an insurmountable heaviness and stupidity, and an unaccountable propensity to guzzling. The hospitality of the table, about which you have heard so much, is only an effect of pride. During the four weeks I have been here, I have hardly been able to dine above four times by myself. It is the custom when a man is first introduced into a new house, to fix a day in every week for him to be a regular guest there. In the first house I dined, I conceived that the people had a real pleasure in seeing me; but I had not sat long before I had invitations enough, from the company present only, to last me a month. But when they ask you, they all do it with such faces which seem to say, 'Is not it true that we are far more hospitable than your Parisian gentry?' Sometimes they go still farther, and make themselves very merry (that is, according to the Vienna mode of being merry) with

our sparing niggardliness. It is certainly true, that a man eats much better here than he does at Paris; and he certainly also eats a great deal more. At the common tables of the people of a middling rank (such as the lower servants of the court, merchants, artists, and the better kinds of mechanics), you commonly see six, eight, or even ten dishes, with two, three, or even four kinds of wine. They commonly sit two hours at table, and they took it as a very uncivil thing of me that I refused to taste many dishes, though I was compelled to do so, to save myself an indigestion. But, alas! so soon as the body is satisfied here, so soon does the mind long for the friendly *dinés* and *soups* of Paris, which you know are more intended for the feast of reason, and the flow of soul, than the dainty pursuit of indigestions, choleras, and apoplexy. Here the only entertainment, mingled with the very serious business going forward, are some very bad low jokes. At the best tables here, (I mean those of the second order) you commonly meet a monk, but more commonly a player, whose very refined wit enlivens the whole company. The monk is commonly seated by the lady of the house, whom he coquets with; the player is seated at the other end, and laughs at him till the whole route breaks out into shouts of laughter, far above the capacity of common lungs or ears either to join in or bear. When the conversation takes a more serious turn, it is always about the theatre, which is the utmost length to which criticism or observation ever extend in this country; but the players are far from being the company here, that they are at Paris. None of those with whom I am hitherto acquainted know their mother tongue. At Paris, undoubtedly, we should not admit into good company, men who neither by their wit or their manners can raise themselves at all above the lowest of the vulgar.

Upon the whole, you meet here with none of the briskness, the spirited pleasure, the unconstrained satisfaction, and the interesting curiosity about what is going forwards, that you find at Paris, even amongst the lowest orders of society. No body here makes remarks upon the ministers or the court; no body entertains the company with the novelty or anecdote of the day. You meet with numberless people of the middling ranks who have nothing to say of their ministers, their generals, and philosophers, and who

hardly know even their names. Nothing is taken care of but the *animal* part. They breakfast till they dine, and they dine till they sup, with only the interval of, perhaps, a short walk and going to the play. If you go into a coffee-house, of which there are about seventy, or into a beer-house, which are the most elegant and best furnished of all the public houses, (I saw one with red damask tapestry, pictures with gilt frames, looking-glasses, clocks a-la-Grecque, and marble tables) you will see nothing but a perpetual motion of jaws. One thing you may rest assured of, that no one will come up to you, or be troublesome with questions; no man there talks at all, except with his neighbour, and then he most commonly whippers. You would conceive you were in a Venetian coffee-house, where they all take one another for spies. When I say all this, I desire to be understood as speaking of the *middling ranks* only, who in all countries are what properly may be called the people; for as to the *people of rank*, they, with a few shades only of distinction, are the same throughout all Europe; and the *lowest classes* hardly mix with society.

NOBILITY OF VIENNA.

MOST of the great houses are in debt, which may be very easily accounted for; as in other countries some one favourite luxury or other has the ascendant, here they all reign; nor is there any species of them you can name, either horses, servants, the pleasures of the table, play, or dress, but what is carried to the utmost excess. Here are several stables of fifty, sixty, or more horses; whoever has an estate of fifty or sixty thousand florins, must have from twenty-four to thirty horses; and it is a moderate establishment, which consists only of a *maitre d'hôtel*, a secretary, two *valets de chambre*, two running footmen, one or two huntmen, two coachmen, five or six footmen, and a porter. The houses of Lichtenstein, Esterhazy, Schwartzberg, and some others, keep fifty footmen: beside which the two former have a body guard. A single plate of fruit often costs from sixty to seventy florins, and count Palm once appeared in a coat that had cost 90,000 guilders. It is common to give from thirty to forty thousand florins for a lady's dress; and though hazard is forbidden, there are several games at which you may lose from fifteen to twenty thousand florins at a sitting.

Prince

Prince Rohan*, who some time since was ambassador from France here, endeavoured to vie in expence with the inhabitants of the place, but, besides getting considerably into debt, he was obliged to confess, at going away, that though a man spends his money with more taste at Paris, a great deal more may be spent at Vienna. It is, indeed, very true, that they spend their money without taste or enjoyment, and several of them would do better to throw half their incomes out of the window, and set the populace a scrambling for them, for they would have as much pleasure themselves. At Paris every man has some branch of oeconomy, something upon which he saves, that he may afford to be expensive upon other occasions. There is likewise some discernment shewn in the choice of pleasures, and the poor, the arts, and even the native country, come in for some share of the expence; but here all is idle pomp and magnificence. Amidst the wretched scenes exhibited by the mixture of superfluity and misery at Paris, the friend of mankind recollects that there is a *Beaumont*, and a *Cure de St. Sulpice*, who divide among the indigent a great part of the superfluities of the rich. But here there is no source of consolation for the old, and often sick beggars, who sink into the coffee-houses and beer-houses at dusk to procure alms, whilst the great spend upon a single meal, what would feed a private family for a year.

The arts enjoy as little from the riches of this place as the poor do; almost all the palaces and gardens bespeak nothing but a tasteless profusion; and as to collections of pictures, I have seen none but the Lichtenstein gallery, that deserves any notice. It is true indeed that this may stand in the place of many; it consists of six hundred pieces by the best masters, and is divided into twelve rooms, which have a magnificent appearance, but then

this is all that is to be seen besides the imperial collection.

I had forgot to mention one *trait* exceedingly characteristic of the country. In some houses, the masters of which affect to live in the highest style, it is customary, when an entertainment is given, to provide doses of tartar emetick, and set them in an adjoining room; thither the guests retire when they happen to be too full, empty themselves, and return to the company again as if nothing had happened.

Music is the only thing for which the nobility shew a taste; several of them have private bands of musicians, and all the public concerts attest that this branch of the arts is in the greatest esteem here. You may bring together four or five large orchestras, which are all incomparable. The number of private virtuosi is small, but there is no finer orchestra of music in the world. I have heard thirty or forty instruments play together, all which gave so just, so clear, and so precise a sound, that you would have thought you heard only a single very strong instrument; a single stroke gave life to all the violins, and a single blast to all the wind instruments. An Englishman, by whom I chanced to sit, was astonished not to hear in a whole opera, I will not say a single dissonance, but one hasty stroke, one too long pause, one too loud blast. Though just come out of Italy, he was enraptured with the justness, and the clearness of the harmony. There are about four hundred musicians here, who divide themselves into particular societies, and often labour together during a long course of years. On a particular day of the year they have a general concert for the benefit of musicians widows; I have been assured, that the four hundred play together as distinctly, as cleanly, and as justly, as when there are only from twenty to thirty.

SKETCHES of the LIFE of the late Mons. D'ALEMBERT.

[Extracted from the "EULOGY" of the MARQUIS DE CONDORCET.]

JOHN LE ROND D'ALEMBERT was born at Paris, in 1717. He derived the name of John le Rond from that of the church near which, after his birth, he was exposed as a foundling. His father, informed of this circumstance, listened to the voice of nature and duty, took mea-

sures for the proper education of his child, and for his future subsistence in a state of ease and independence.

He received his first education in the College of the Four Nations, among the Jansenists, where he gave early marks of capacity and genius. In the first year

* The celebrated Cardinal of that name.

of his philosophical studies, he composed a Commentary on the Epistle of St. Paul to the Romans, and thus began as Newton ended, as our author slyly observes. The Jansenists considered this production as an omen that portended, to the party of Port-Royal, a restoration to some part of their ancient splendor, and hoped to find, one day, in M. d'Alembert, a second Pascal. To render this resemblance more complete, they engaged their rising pupil in the study of the mathematics; but they soon perceived that his growing attachment to this science was likely to disappoint the hopes they had formed with respect to his future destination: they, therefore, endeavoured to divert him from this line; but their endeavours were fruitless.

At leaving his college, he found himself alone and unconnected in the world; and sought an asylum in the house of his nurse. He comforted himself with the hope, that his fortune, though not ample, would better the condition and subsistence of that family, which was the only one that he could consider as his own. Here he lived, during the space of forty years, with the greatest simplicity, discovering the augmentation of his means only by increasing displays of his beneficence, concealing his growing reputation and celebrity from these honest people, and making their plain and uncouth manners the subject of good-natured pleasantry and philosophical observation. His good nurse perceived his ardent activity, heard him mentioned as the writer of many books; but never took it into her head that he was a great man, and rather beheld him with a kind of compassion. "You will never," said she to him, one day, "be any thing but a philosopher—and what is a philosopher?—A fool, who toils and plagues himself during his life, that people may talk of him when HE IS NO MORE." When we cast an eye upon a certain set, or sect, of philosophers, we cannot help thinking that this woman was no fool.

In this peaceful and plain mansion M. D'ALEMBERT applied himself entirely to the study of geometry, and he soon proceeded so far as to enjoy the pleasure of making discoveries: but this pleasure was short; for, by consulting writers on that science, he quickly perceived, that the truths of which he looked upon himself as the first discoverer were already

known. This disagreeable surprise led him to conclude (we know not why) that nature had refused him genius; and that nothing more remained for him, but to acquire the knowledge of what others had discovered. To this he willingly submitted, and was persuaded that the pleasure of study, even without the same acquired by discoveries, would prove sufficient for his happiness. This anecdote our author had from M. D'ALEMBERT himself, and he deems the morality of it precious. "It is rare," says he, "to observe the human heart so near to its natural purity and simplicity, and before it has been corrupted by self-love."

As M. D'ALEMBERT's fortune did not far exceed the demands of necessity, his friends advised him to think of a profession that might enable him to augment it. He accordingly turned his views to the law, and took his degrees in that line; but soon abandoned this plan, and applied to the study of medicine. Geometry, however, was always drawing him back to his former pursuits, and, after many ineffectual efforts to resist its attractions, he renounced all views of a lucrative profession, and gave himself over entirely to mathematics and poverty.

In the year 1741 he was admitted member of the Academy of Sciences, for which distinguished literary promotion, at such an early age, he had prepared the way by correcting the errors of a celebrated work*, which was deemed classical, in France, in the line of geometry. He afterwards set himself to examine, with deep attention and assiduity, what must be the motion of a body, which passes from one fluid into another more dense, in a direction not perpendicular to the surface separating the two fluids. Every one knows the phenomenon which happens in this case, and which amuses children under the denomination of *ducks and drakes*; but our author observes, that M. D'ALEMBERT was the first who explained it in a satisfactory and philosophical manner.

Two years after his election to a place in the Academy, he published his Treatise on Dynamics.—Our author gives an elegant and ingenious account of the new principle, and the profound and accurate spirit of investigation that distinguish this celebrated work, which was published by M. D'ALEMBERT in his twenty-sixth year. This new principle consisted in

* The *Analyse démontrée* of F. Reynaud.

establishing equality, at each instant, between the changes that the motion of a body has undergone, and the forces or powers which have been employed to produce them : or, to express the thing otherwise, in separating into two parts the action of the moving powers, and considering the one as producing alone the motion of the body, in the second instant, and the other as employed to destroy that which it had in the first. Our panegyrist considers the discovery of this principle, so remarkable for its simplicity, as the epocha of an important revolution in the physico-mathematical sciences. He acknowledges indeed, that several of the problems, solved in this treatise, had been previously solved by particular methods, different in appearance, for each problem ; but he maintains, that these methods differed only in appearance, that they were, in reality, but one and the same method, and that the principle above mentioned lay concealed in them, though none had been able to discover it before M. D'ALEMBERT.

So early as the year 1744 M. D'ALEMBERT had applied this principle to the theory of the equilibrium, and the motion of fluids ; and all the problems before solved by geometricians, became, in some measure, its corollaries. The discovery of this new principle was followed by that of a new calculus *, the first trials of which were published in a Discourse on the general Theory of the Winds, to which the prize-medal was adjudged, by the Academy of Berlin, in the year 1746, and which was a new and brilliant addition to the fame of M. D'ALEMBERT. This new calculus of partial differences he applied, the year following, to the problem of vibrating chords, whose solution, as well as the theory of the oscillations of the air and the propagation of sound, had been given but incompletely by the geometricians who preceded him, and these were his masters or his rivals.

In his discourse on the theory of the winds, he only considered the effect that may be produced by the combined action of the moon and of the sun upon the fluid which surrounds the earth. Here the objects of his inquiry were, the form that the atmosphere must assume, at each in-

stant, in consequence of this action, the force and direction of the currents that must result from it, and the changes that must be produced, in their velocity and direction, by the form of the great valleys, which furrow the surface of the globe. In the year 1749 he furnished a method of applying his principle to the motion of any body of a given figure, and he solved the problem of the precession of the equinoxes, determined its quantity, explained the phenomenon of the nutation of the terrestrial axis †, and thus finished what Sir Isaac Newton had left incomplete.

In the year 1752, M. D'ALEMBERT published a treatise on the Resistance of Fluids, to which he gave the modest title of an essay. It contains a multitude of original ideas and new observations, and by it the theory of the motion of fluids is, at length, really subjected to calculation.

About the same time he published, in the Memoirs of the Academy of Berlin, Researches concerning the Integral Calculus, which is greatly indebted to him for the rapid progress it has made in the present century.—Thus M. D'ALEMBERT shewed himself, at the age of 34, a worthy successor of NEWTON, by solving the problem of the precession of the equinoxes (a solution which has confirmed, by irresistible proof, the theory of universal gravitation)—by pursuing, like him, the study of the mathematical laws of nature—by creating, like him, a new science, and by inventing, also, a new calculus, the honour of which discovery no competitor has ever pretended to contest or to share with him.

While the studies of M. D'ALEMBERT were confined to geometry, he was little known or celebrated in his native country. His connections were limited to a small society of select friends : he had never seen any man in high office, except Messrs. d'Argenson. Satisfied with an income which furnished him with the necessaries of life, he did not aspire after opulence or honours, nor had they been hitherto bestowed upon him, as it is easier to confer them on those who solicit them, than to look out for men who deserve them. His cheerful conversation, his smart and lively

* This discovery of a new calculus appeared necessary to the successful application of M. D'ALEMBERT's principle to the theory of the equilibrium and the motion of fluids ; because in the theory of fluids, as in that of the motion of bodies susceptible of change in their form, this principle led to equations, which were not furnished by the methods before known.

† Discovered by Dr. Bradley.

follies, a happy knack at telling a story, a singular mixture of malice of speech with goodness of heart, and of delicacy of wit with simplicity of manners, rendered him a pleasing and interesting companion, and his company, consequently, was much sought after in the fashionable circles. His reputation, at length, made its way to the throne, and rendered him the object of royal attention and beneficence. He received also a pension from government, which he owed to the friendship of Count D'ARGENSON.

The tranquillity of M. D'ALEMBERT was abated when his fame grew more extensive, and when it was known beyond the circle of his friends; that a fine and enlightened taste for literature and philosophy accompanied his mathematical genius. Our panegyrist is so gracious to his hero, and so uncivil to those who did not embrace his philosophical ideas in all their detail, as to ascribe to envy, detraction, and to other motives nearly as ungenerous, all the disapprobation, opposition, and censure that M. D'ALEMBERT met with on account of the publication of the famous Encyclopædical Dictionary of Arts and Sciences, in conjunction with DIDEROT. This is not analyzing and deciding with the accuracy which distinguishes M. DE CONDORCET's investigations of mathematical truth; and if we do not attribute his inaccuracy here to the prejudices of a party-spirit (for *infidelity* has its bigots as well as *credulity*), we must bear hard upon his candour. None, surely, will refuse the well-deserved tribute of applause to the eminent displays of genius, judgment, and true literary taste, with which M. D'ALEMBERT has enriched the great work now mentioned. Among others, the Preliminary Discourse he has affixed to it, concerning the rise, progress, connexions, and affinities of all the branches of human knowledge, is, in our opinion, one of the most capital productions of which the philosophy of the present age can boast. Nor will it be disputed, that the master-builders of this new and stupendous temple of science, for the worship of NATURE, had also really in view the advancement of human knowledge, and the improvement of the arts and sciences. This, no true, no candid philosopher will call in question. But that, in the inner court of this temple, there was a confederacy formed against all those who looked higher than nature, for the principal object of their veneration and confidence, is a fact too palpable, nay,

too boldly avowed, to stand in need of any proof; and if opposition was made by many good and learned men to the violent and unnatural divorce that was attempted between religion and philosophy, we think it rather unfair, that all opposition to such an attempt, from whatever quarter it came, should be indiscriminately stigmatized with the odious appellations of detraction and slander.

Some time after this colossus of science reared its head to the clouds, and bestrode, with authority, the literary world, M. D'ALEMBERT published his Philosophical, Historical, and Philological Miscellanies. These, says our author, increased the number of his detractors; that is, of those who did not think themselves bound to subscribe implicitly to his opinions. Here discussion is again identified with detraction. What then becomes of toleration and freedom of inquiry? Oh! they are the exclusive prerogatives of our philosophers, who, like the learned ladies in Moliere, tell the world plainly, that the first law of their empire is,

Nul n'aura de l'esprit que nous et nos amis.
The Miscellanies were followed by the Memoirs of Christina Queen of Sweden; in which M. D'ALEMBERT shewed that he was acquainted with the natural rights of mankind, and was bold enough to assert them. His Essay on the Intercourse of Men of Letters with Persons high in Rank and Office, wounded the former to the quick, as it exposed to the eyes of the public the ignominy of those servile chains, which they feared to shake off, or were proud to wear. A lady of the court hearing, one day, the author accused of having exaggerated the despotism of the great, and the submission they require, answered sily, "If he had consulted me, I would have told him still more of the matter."

M. D'ALEMBERT gave very elegant specimens of his literary abilities, in his translations of some select pieces of Tacitus: but these occupations did not divert him from his mathematical studies; for, about the same time, he enriched the Encyclopædie with a multitude of excellent articles in that line, and composed his Recherches on several important Points of the System of the World, in which he carried to a higher degree of perfection the solution of the problem of the perturbations of the planets, that had, several years before, been presented to the Academy.

In 1759, he published his Elements of Philosophy; a work remarkable for its
O o precision

precision and perspicuity; full of important truths, analyzed with such clearness and simplicity, that they are intelligible to those who are the least accustomed to abstract notions, and therefore adapted to general use. Such is the substance of our panegyrist's opinion of this work; in which, however, other writers may find some tenets, relative both to metaphysics and moral science, that are far from being admissible.

We pass over our panegyrist's account of the resentment that was kindled (and of the disputes that followed it) by the article Geneva, inserted in the *Encyclopædie*. The story is old and stale; its subject is local; yet, in the course of the controversy, talents were displayed, and incidental objects were exhibited, which gave rise to discussions more generally interesting. We shall only observe, that M. D'ALEMBERT did not leave this field of controversy with flying colours. The contest certainly was neither fair nor successful on his side, though our panegyrist is at no small pains to disguise his defeat; a thing not unusual with his superiors in battles of another kind. Voltaire was an auxiliary in this contest; but as, in point of candour and decency, he had no reputation to lose; and as he weakened the blows of his enemies, by throwing both them and the spectators into fits of laughter, the issue of the war gave him little uneasiness. It fell more heavily on D'ALEMBERT, and exposed him, even at home, to much contradiction and opposition.

It was on this occasion that the late King of Prussia offered him an honourable asylum at his court, and the place of President of his Academy; and was not offended at his refusal of these distinctions, but cultivated an intimate friendship with him during the rest of his life. He had refused, some time before this, a proposal made by the Empress of Russia, to entrust him with the education of the Grand Duke;—a proposal accompanied with all the flattering offers that could tempt a man ambitious of titles, or desirous of making an ample fortune: but the objects of his ambition were tranquillity and study.

In the year 1765, he published his Dissertation on the Destruction of the Jesuits. This piece drew upon him a swarm of adversaries, who confirmed the merit and

credit of his work by their manner of attacking it.

Beside the works of this eminent man already mentioned, he published nine volumes of memoirs and treatises, under the title of *Opuſcules*; in which he has solved a multitude of Problems relative to Astronomy, Mathematics, and Natural Philosophy; of which our panegyrist gives a particular account, more especially of those which exhibit new subjects, or new methods of investigation.

He published also *Elements of Music*, and rendered, at length, the system of Rameau intelligible; but he did not think the mathematical theory of the sonorous body sufficient to account for the rules of that art. He was always fond of music; which, on the one hand, is connected with the most subtle and learned researches of rational mechanics; while, on the other, its power over the senses, and the soul, exhibits, to philosophers, phenomena no less singular, and still more inexplicable.

In the year 1772, he was chosen secretary to the French Academy. He formed, soon after this preferment, the design of writing the lives of all the deceased Academicians, from 1700 to 1772; and, in the space of three years, he executed this design, by composing seventy Eulogies.

M. D'ALEMBERT died on the 29th of October, 1783. There were many amiable lines of candour, modesty, disinterestedness, and beneficence in his moral character; which are here described with a diffusive detail, whose length and uniformity (as these lines exhibit nothing very striking or extraordinary) make their impression more faint than it would have been, if the description had been reduced within a narrower compass. M. CONDORCET concludes this moral portrait in the following manner:

“M. D'ALEMBERT passed the last days of his life in a numerous company, listening to their conversation, and animating it frequently by witty jokes and pleasant stories. He was the only person of the company who remained calm, and could occupy his mind about other objects than himself; the only one who had strength of mind sufficient to give himself up to merriment and frivolous amusements.”

P O E T R Y.

A POEM addressed to the Right Honourable PHILIP, EARL of CHESTERFIELD. By Thomas Newburgh, Esq. Written in 1745.

TO THE LORD CHESTERFIELD.

MY LORD,

THE freedom of an address from a person wholly unknown to your Lordship, I am sensible stands in need of an apology. The best I can make is, that I happen to be one of the many, that have sensibly experienced the happiness of your Lordship's administration in this country;—and that if benefits are to be estimated by their importance and extent, those we share with the community, must, of all others, lay the justest foundation for acknowledgment.

With regard to the inclosed lines, they pretend, my Lord, to no other merit than that of speaking truth. The person who writes them, is no Poet, Courtier or Dependant. Content with his paternal acres, he has been more solicitous to improve, than to add to them—Never yet has brib'd for an Election, or apply'd to a great man for a favour. But if this were not the case, your Lordship could easily distinguish between the servile incense of flattery, and the disinterested offerings of gratitude that flow from the heart.

If the inclosed lines are worth a further remark, it may be observed, that what is further said in them, with regard to the manners of the times, is intended to be clearly understood in the *reverse* : as descriptive, I am sorry to have occasion to say, by no means of what they *are*, but what they *ought* to be; and what your Lordship's example and happy administration plainly tend to have made them.

But our national luxury is too melancholy a topic to dwell upon; I quit it, with my hopes that the offspring may not as frequently prove destructive to its over indulgent parent, our public prosperity.

Thus, my Lord, I take the liberty of talking to you as to a friend; I mean, as to our country's friend,—for such you have

eminently proved, and such, in your benevolent dispositions, I am persuaded you still continue. To your Lordship therefore, in this capacity, my humble offering, with all its imperfections, flies for pardon and acceptance; and which, I am persuaded, will be the more readily granted, being meant as a proof with how real and disinterested an esteem, I have the honour to be, my Lord CHESTERFIELD'S

Most obedient, and

Most faithful humble servant.

TO THE LORD CHESTERFIELD.

In Imitation of some Passages in Horace's Ode 31. Lib. 1. and in Ode 5. Lib. 4. The Poet addresses himself to his Lyre as follows.

IF e'er in shady grot or bowery
Thy sounds have charm'd the silent hour;
Attun'd by thee, if e'er my lays
Shou'd reach to future distant days;
Then let thy strains harmonious flow,
And give to STANHOPE what they owe :
* Who tho' on Britain's weal intent,
Great, good, and wise as eloquent,
The patriot, who bath firm withstood,
And stem'd corruption's rapid flood;
† Yet when retir'd, can care beguile,
And make the sportive Muses smile :
Whether he strikes the sounding lyre,
The charms of virtue to inspire;
Or whether tun'd to beauty's praise
He modulates his melting lays;
Still first amid the tuneful throng,
The Sirens warble in his song.

O ! might I live to hail the day
When Stanhope's delegated sway
Once more might bless *Hibernia's* Isle,
And make her drooping muses smile :
His lenient arts might then assuage
Our little, selfish, factious rage;
To pride fix bounds unknown before,
And teach ambition when to soar.

Merhinks reviv'd at Stanhope's sight
Each latent virtue springs to light.
‡ Prudence restrains each wild excess,
And gives to wealth the power to bless.

Poscimus, si quid vacui sub umbra
Lusimus tecum, quod et hunc in annum,
Vivat, et plures; age dic Latinum
Barbite carmen;

Lesbio primum modulate civi :
* Qui ferox bello, tamen inter arma
Sive jactatam religaret udo

Littore navim.

† Liberum & Musas, Veneremque, & illi
Semper hærentem puerum canebat,
Et Lycum, nigris oculis nigroque
Crine decorum.

‡ Jam Fides, & pax, & honor, pudorq;
Priscus, & neglecta redire virtus
Audet. Carmen seculare.

O o

The

The vain, the lavish sons of pride,
Their gaudy trappings lay aside ;
Nor sell the birth-right to maintain
Lewd riot, or a pageant train.

Debauch abash'd, with fluster'd face,
Lurks in the cells of foul disgrace :
While * stripling fots no longer dare
To mingle with th' assembled fair.

† The laws, and manners of the age
Correct the frenzies of wild rage.
‡ Who—now the sword vindictive draws
In bold defiance of the laws ?
Or madly prodigal of life,
Seeks honour in blood-thirsty strife ?
Honour—that shuns th' opprobrious deed,
Prompt for the natal soil to bleed.

Fair decency with guardian aid,
Attends her charge the blushing maid.
The maid address'd by sober sense,
Checks the vain fop's impertinence ;
The fop, t' attract the nymph's bright eyes,
No more assumes the fop's disguise.

Justice prevents the shameful dun.
The felon-gamster's wiles we shun.
Expell'd his haunts, new climes, new shores
The guilty fugitive explores.
Like the gaunt wolf, nigh starv'd at home,
Who prowling seeks a distant roam ;
The cottage, grave, explores for food,
Lur'd with the scent of human blood.

See ! § arts revive and § commerce spread,
The naked cloth'd, the hungry fed.
The labours of the furrowing plow
With harvests gild the mountain's brow.
With toil subdu'd, the barren plain
With plenty cheers the labouring swain.

Such were the pleasing scenes display'd,
When CHESTERFIELD *Ierne* sway'd.
Who—when rebellion's bold alarms
Great GEORGE himself rous'd up to arms :
When war around its terrors spread,
And fill'd each panting heart with dread ;
With gentle, sage, yet firm command,
From hostile rage preserv'd the land :
Rul'd in our hearts, hid faction cease,
And Rome's fierce zealots charm'd to peace.

Ye bards, to Stanhope tune your lyres,
Who first awoke your latent fires ;

* Or, *floven fots*.

† *Mox et lex maculosum edomuit nefas*.

‡ *Quis Parthum payeat ? Quis gelidum*
Scythen ?

§ *Nutrit rura Ceres, almaq; Fauſtitas :*
Pacatum volitant per mare navitæ.

Lib. 5. Od. 3.

Who from the shade call'd merit forth,
And patroniz'd neglected worth :
Nor ever from the plaints of grief
Withheld the gen'rous prompt relief.

But cease, fond muse, with barren praise
To lessen Stanhope in thy lays.
For Horace seems with smile satiric,
To check thy rambling panegyric ;
And while, methinks, I see the sage,
Thus I resume his classic page.

“ Badge of the God, celestial lyre,
“ Who cheer the feasts of Heav'n's great
“ Sire,
“ Accept this tributary lay,
“ And charm the cares of life away.”

LORD CHESTERFIELD'S ANSWER to the
preceding LETTER.

S I R,

IF I better deserved the good opinion you
entertain of me, I should more regret
not having the pleasure of being known to
you. But as there are many objects, which
to admire, one should not see too near ; and
as I very sincerely think myself one of them,
I will enjoy the distance from which you
view me, and to which I owe the most
pleasing poetical incense I ever received.
Laudari a laudato Viro, was always looked
upon as the most sensible flattery to self-
love ; and such I now find it, from one who
can think, act, and write as you do.

If, while I had the pleasure of residing in
Ireland, I exerted my utmost endeavours for
the service of that country, it was only what
the duty of the post I was in, required.—
And if I retain the truest affection for it, and
the warmest wishes for its prosperity, as I
shall ever do, it is no more than a return of
gratitude for the marks of its good-will and
confidence.

Those which you, in particular, give me
of your's, have justly excited in me the sen-
timents of the truest regard and esteem, with
which I am,

S I R,

Your most faithful,
Humble servant,
CHESTERFIELD,

Blackheath,
June 14th, 1753.

Quo Musa tendis, define pervicax
Referre sermones deorum : et
Magna modis tenuare parvis.

Od. 3. Lib. 3.

O decus Phœbi, & dapibus supremi
Grata tenudo Jovis, O laborum
Dulce lenimen, mihi cumque salve
Rite vocanti.

M A D.

M A D N E S S.

I'VE lost my love, I know not where,
 I ask'd her of the fiend Despair ;
 He look'd aghast, and bade me go
 To the dark abode of Woe,
 I'll seek her in the glare of day,
 I'll seek her in the milky way,
 I'll seek her o'er the raging deep ;
 Yon wave shall rock her soul to sleep ;
 Ye wanton sea-gods ! O beware !
 And do not violate my fair.
 On some far mountain lone and drear,
 With arms across the sits to hear,
 How the torrents rage in vain,
 Emblems of her lover's pain :
 Or where moon-light shuns the shade,
 Throws her down my pensive maid.
 'Tis the Roebuck bounding by,
 'Tis the zephyr seems to sigh,
 As his careless pinions rove ;
 'Tis perhaps the voice of love.
 Do not start, nor haste away,
 I have sought thee all the day ;
 Yes, I sought thee in the cave,
 Where the frantic Furies rave :
 Dreadful was the brand they bore,
 One, her breast was stain'd with gore ;
 One, her snaky locks display'd,
 And told me of my beauteous maid,
 Told me she was sunk to rest
 On my rival's burning breast ;
 And the other smil'd to hear :
 Curse on her malignant sneer !
 Now I steal the Eagle's wing,—
 Like the bird of sorrow sung ;
 I will hover o'er my fair,
 And my song shall pierce the air ;
 Song of fury mix'd with woe,
 Deep, pathetic, wild, and slow :
 Echo, if the chance to hear,
 Shall only answer with a tear.
 Once around my fair I twin'd,
 Where the rose embrac'd the wind,
 And the plaintive shepherd's lay
 Sooth'd the parting ear of day.
 Was it rapture, was it pain,
 Was it hope that fir'd my vein,
 As I press'd my ravish'd fair ?
 She I lov'd was never there.
 Some are mad for love, they say,
 Others fight, and others pray,
 Others lay them down and weep,
 Hush, my tyrant sinks to sleep.
 Not a leaf shall trembling move
 To disturb the maid I love ;
 Near her bed, of many a flower,
 I will guard her slumb'ring hour
 With the mighty sword of yore
 That the ruthless giant bore.
 Not the Genius of the storm
 Shall approach her lovely form.

Russian ! wouldst thou dare possess
 Her I love with rude caress ?
 There's my love, I see her there,
 I know her by her streaming hair
 I know her by her bosom's snow
 By her frozen heart below ;
 I know her by her flaming eye,
 'Tis she, have mercy, for I die.

R. M.

O D E T O D U R L.

AVAUNT, thou fiend accurs'd !
 Back to thy savage ancestors return,
 To dwell for ever with intestine discord,
 There where fierce Alaric,
 Surrounded by his ruthless chiefs,
 Pollutes the barb'rous feast with social gore.

Would thou hadst perish'd then,
 When, beckon'd by the frantic Eremitic,
 Tancred and Raymond, and the valiant God-
 frey,
 Led their accoutred knights
 Against the unknown Saracen,
 Dispeopling Europe to waste Asia's plains.

But if thou still wilt stay,
 Recall Ordeal, with the glowing shares,
 And Tournaments, and Champions sheath'd
 in iron ;
 Let such compose thy train :
 Offspring of feudal anarchy !
 Thou ne'er shouldst be without thy Go-
 thic Sire.

Achaia knew thee not :
 When Agamemnon claim'd the bright-
 cheek'd maid,
 And with rash words incens'd the son of
 Peleus ;
 The hero, in his wrath,
 Let Hector humble the proud King,
 But never ting'd his sword with Grecian
 blood.

Nor didst thou e'er appear
 While Tiber's sons gave laws to all the
 earth ;
 Yet much they lov'd to desolate, and slaugh-
 ter :

Carthage, attest my words !
 To glut their sanguinary rage,
 Not citizens, but gladiators fell.

Slavery, and vassalage,
 And savage broils twixt nobles are no more ;
 Vanish thou likewise from enlighten'd Eu-
 rope ;
 Bethy wild deeds forgot ;
 Or only noted in the page,
 That we may learn the progress of man-
 kind.

B. G.

An IMPROMPTU (never yet published)
written by the Rev. W. TASKER, at Bath,
in the summer of the Year 1785, on see-
ing a Monument erected by Philip Thick-
ness, Esquire, at his Hermitage, to the
Memory of the late unfortunate CHAT-
TERTON.

IF breath of mortal fame can pleasure yield
To shades of Genius in the Elysian field;
—Spirit of injur'd CHATTERTON! rejoice,
And bear of fame the late-applauding voice!
Chill Penury depress'd thy Muse of fire,
And SUICIDE's rude hand unstrung thy lyre.—
Tho' all the Muses smil'd upon thy birth,
And shew'd thee as a prodigy on earth;
Lo! such the hard conditions of thy fate!
Living despis'd, lamented when too late:
Thy thread of life (by too severe a doom)
Was early cut, e'en in thy youthful bloom,
Nor was thy name yet honour'd with a }
tomb.

O Chatterton! if thou may'st deign to smile
On one recess of thine ungrateful isle;
Suppress a while thy just indignant rage,
And view well-pleas'd the WANDERER'S *
hermitage;
There thy delighted eye at last may see
The grateful monument arise to thee:
One worthy individual thus supply'd
What all thy boasted patrons have deny'd.

ODE TO DARKNESS.

DAUGHTER of Styx, whose ebon wand
Can call forth airy shapes from nought;
Oh thou, whose death-designing hand
(By Fancy's groundless terrors wrought)
Prowl nightly o'er the blasted heath,
Or faintly glide along some lonely path!
Hail! Goddess o' th' Tartarian shade!
Whether in smiling garb array'd
Thou com'st, as when 'neath Love's soft
bower

Thy influence hastes the ecstatic hour;
Or clad in stole of sabler hue,
O'erlaid with leaf of baleful yew;
Ever welcome to my sight,
Parent of imperial night!
Thou wast e'er Nature's self began;
E'er form'd that self-sufficient thing call'd
Man,

Thy Stygian belt engirted all,
And wrapt in chaos gloom this earthly ball:
Till He—the wonderful unknown,
From out his awe-compelling throne,
Where thousand glories round him shine,
Bad myriad atoms so combine
And act upon the orbs of sight,
As to produce all-cheering light.
'Twas then thy influence 'gan to fade,
As thro' each deep embow'ring shade

The quick effluvia darting wide,
O'erwhelm'd thee with its lucid tide,
Explor'd thy realms, thy secret caves explor'd,
And thro' the void immense on dazz'ling wing
high soar'd.

ODE TO SILENCE.

O THOU, whose spirit breathes in each
lone vale,
As gently o'er the quivering gale
Thy still influence hovering binds
In magic chain the whistling winds,
Soft Silence, hail! I love thy genial sway;
I love the calmer transports of thy reign,
That gives to sleep the busy day,
To rest the care-worn wanderers of the plain.
Lo! on yond' mountain's murky brow,
Round whose huge base the impetuous waves
oft' pour,
Thy solemn sister bids the welkin glow,
And purple fires re-lume the midnight
hour.

The darksome umbrage of the wood
Views her pale image in the flood:
Ev'ry rustling leaf is still;
Hush'd each distant murmur'ing rill,
Now the Elfin train are seen
Lightly tripping o'er the green;
Sprites and fairies dance along,
To the thought-revolving song;
'Till the moon's declining ray
Trembling points the break of day:
Then, ah then! thy influence dies,
As through the azure fields of air
Thoufand jocund notes arise,
Sweetly warbling far and near:
Whilst in one jovial, full, concordant strain
Sounds the shrill-echoing horn, enlivening all
the plain.

ON PAIN.

By HARRIETT FALCONER.

COME, gentle Patience, with thy heavenly
train,
And teach me how to bear the pangs of
Pain.
Like some poor bird, become the fowler's
prey,
That struggles hard, and strives to fly away,
In vain it strives to quit the fatal snare,
And what it can't avoid is forc'd to bear:
So, when no human aid can ease our grief,
Of thee, sweet Patience, we implore relief,
The best of comforts our distress can prove;
Our woes thou canst relieve, tho' not re-
move:
In vain the tuneful sisters wake the lyre;
The languid flames before they burn expire;

* Mr. Thickness wrote many strictures under that signature.

The freshest blossoms lose their brilliant dyes;
 All nature seems to fade before my eyes.
 No scenes of bliss are pleasing to my sight;
 Nor sun by day nor silver moon by night;
 'Tis Pain alone that harrows up my breast,
 And robs my mind of intellectual rest.
 Hither, O Patience, haste to my relief,
 And in thy precepts let me have belief;
 Or I must sink beneath this weary load,
 And fall, with Sickness bent, in Sorrow's
 road:
 Let thy Humility to me be given,
 And Meekness fix me in the path to heav'n.

T H E C H O I C E.

By MARIA FALCONER.

W H E R E it permitted by the heavenly
 pow'rs,
 To chuse the state where I would pass my
 hours,
 A cottage by whose side clear streamlets run,
 And gilded only by the rising sun,
 Free from tormenting care and bitter strife,
 In rural solitude I'd spend my life.
 When bright Aurora with her purple ray
 Sheds the first promise of approaching day,
 Cheerful I'd tread the damask-cov'ed vale,
 And breathe the fragrance of the morning
 gale;
 View the sweet blossoms open on the plain,
 And hear the birds chaunt forth their native
 strain:
 At close of day retir'd to woodbine bow'rs,
 When ev'ning dews revive the drooping
 flow'rs;
 Or oft, whilst Nature's beauties are display'd,
 Invoke the Muses 'neath the moon-light
 shade.
 Thus blest with fair Content, my hours should
 slide
 As streams that calmly thro' their channels
 glide.
 To guard my steps be fair Religion given,
 And as I sink in life ascend to heaven.

T H E F O R S A K E N.

"The Song of the Heart, and the Offspring of
 Love."

O P P R E S S ' D by the weight of my woe,
 Yet loth my fond cares to unfold;
 Since none with my sorrows to know,
 And few will regard them when told.
 Alas! for they know not my swain,
 The charms of his person and mind;
 But now he's forsaken the plain,
 Nor left one his equal behind.

Ah, Damon! why riches pursue?
 They cannot true happiness give;
 They cannot add value to you,
 Or mental distresses relieve.
 Upon thee may Fortune e'er smile,
 And her brightest enjoyments be yours!
 Yet think what I suffer the while;
 Ah! think what thy Delia endures.

Remov'd to a far-distant shore,
 Some happier maiden may prove,
 What Delia must hope for no more,
 Thy tender embraces and love.
 Tho' fairer her form to the eye,
 Her portion more splendid and great,
 Her tenderness never can vie
 With mine, tho' forbidden by fate.

For Damon alone I admire,
 Independent of wealth or of power;
 Pure love having kindled the fire,
 'Twill burn until life's latest hour.

With him e'en a desert would smile,
 Nor aught of its horrors appear;
 What now can the hours beguile,
 Since Damon, my world, is not here?

O Memory! 'wakener of woe!
 Recall not the hours that are past;
 Unless to remark, as they flow,
 The present, tho' sad, cannot last.

DELIA.

T O S C A N D A L.

E N L I V E N E R of the vacant hour,
 When Sense and Candour lose their
 pow'r,
 Dear Scandal, Envy's darling child,
 Of callous heart, yet aspect mild,
 But for thy aid, how tasteless all
 We meek-ones Conversation call?
 Falsely by man thou'rt said to be
 President o'er our harmless tea;
 That fav'rite post you now resign,
 To reign triumphant o'er his wine.
 Sick'ning as sweet, the draught would be,
 But for the acid mix'd by thee;
 That sharp infusion adds a zest
 To every tale and every jest.

DELIA.

S O N N E T.

By BERTIE GREATHED, Esq.

W H E N Emma first I saw, divinely fair,
 On Arno's banks she gaily seem'd to
 rove,
 Her azure eye was full of Joy and Love,
 And sportive ringlets grac'd her auburn hair.

Fatal

Fatal reverse ! Now clouded with despair
 Is that sweet brow ! All sad she seeks the
 grove,
 With sorrow-swollen eye, and, like the
 dove,
 Bewails her mate, with breast of heaving care.
 Nor do I cause, nor can I cure her woe ;
 Alas ! not I : Were mine the soothing art,
 Endless embraces should relief bestow.
 Too much her chearful mien inflam'd my
 heart ;
 But now those pearly tears incessant flow,
 My tortur'd soul must feel incessant smart.

INSCRIPTION for the Tomb of NAPIER.

By the EARL of BUCHAN.

NO, Napier, thou wert not that thing
 The creature of a pageant king,
 Which people call a lord ;
 A squire thou wert, but such a squire,
 As might have held Apollo's lyre,
 Nay, touch'd its tuneful chord.

With purple flowers, O strew the grave,
 Ye sons of science, where he lies !
 And when ye lightly tread the sod,
 Say, here's the peer was made by God,
 Who made him great and wise.

S O N G.

By PETER PENDAR, Esq.

DOOM'D by my Fortune's fickle star,
 Dear maid ! I seek the dang'rous wave,
 Condemn'd, from thee to wander far—
 To Love and Delia's charms a slave.

Yet e'er thy balmy lips I leave,
 And quit that bosom's snowy white,
 Oh ! Nymph ! my tears, my sighs receive,
 And grant me thine, my last delight.

On each bright tear shall Fancy dwell ;
 And Mem'ry each soft sigh restore ;
 Thus doat upon the sweet farewell,
 Like misers on their golden store.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

EPILOGUE

To the last New Comedy, called

SEDUCTION.

Spoken by Miss FARREN.

IN former times—'tis long ago, I own—
 Man, seated on the haughty husband's
 throne,
 The wife by such absurd restraints enclos'd,
 Not one gallant had she—as he suppos'd ?
 But modest, meek, his jealous doubts appeas'd,
 And sooth'd her lord and master—when the
 pleas'd.
 Then, women led such exemplary lives,
 Daughters, almost, as humble were—as
 wives !
 “ A savage Salique law the men maintain'd :
 “ O monstrous ! we were slaves ! and hus-
 bands reign'd.”—
 Strange were these customs, obsolete ; but
 we
 Consolidate our customs—and, you see,
 Such wife designs no opposition find :
 A fair free trade is good for all mankind.
 The lib'ral spirit of our lib'ral beauties
 Has quite annull'd prohibitory duties.

The Cicisbeo, and the *chère amie*,
 On the broad base of reciprocity,
 Are exports now and imports duty free. }
 As for this Lady Morden's motley merit,
 With her half-ancient, her half-modern spirits
 You'll imitate the part you most approve ;
 Her modish licence, or her maukish love !
 Of that no more—The subject of my
 speech,
 The doctrine I came purposely to teach,
 (Nay, look not leering, man of mighty
 sense)
 Is rival woman's super-eminence—*
 “ Yes, we have proofs where wit, where
 taste combin'd
 “ To deck, with blended charms, the fe-
 male mind.
 “ Say, shall not we, with conscious pride,
 proclaim
 “ A female critic rais'd—ev'n Shakespear's
 fame !
 “ Yes, lordly man—look furlly if you
 please,
 “ But women beat you out and out, with
 ease !
 “ In tales of fancy, tenderness, distress,
 “ If you dare but doubt us—study *The Re-
 cess*.

* The verses between inverted commas, were requested from, and written by, a gentleman, whose literary abilities are great, and well known ; and the following were, consequently, omitted :

“ And

"And oft let soft *Cecilia* win your praise,
 "While reason guides the clue in Fancy's
 maze.
 "In tragedy our triumph all attest;
 "Your tears the genuine proof who acts
 the best—
 "In comedy—But hold—I dread to say
 "How much, of late, ev'n there you've
 lost the day."
 No, I'll not humble your proud sex so far,
 Till you no more remember—SUCH
 THINGS ARE.

Gladly our Author owns, all this is true;
 Nor thinks he's robb'd when others have
 their due:

Yet, owning, hopes you've kindly heard his
 cause;

Hopes to participate your just applause.

And, should your hands some grateful wreath
 combine,

And should that wreath his anxious brow
 entwine,

The prize most precious mem'ry holds in
 store,

It there shall bloom—'till mem'ry is no
 more!

March 29. Mrs. Siddons performed the
 character of Lady Reckless in *All in the
 Wrong*, for the benefit of her brother Mr.
 Kemble. Considering this merely as an
 effort of affection for the service of so near
 a relation, it might be uncandid to say more
 of this representation, than that it did not
 entirely satisfy many of her friends and ad-
 mirers. As the performance has not been
 repeated, it may be presumed, that she did
 not altogether approve it herself.

April 14. *Julia: a Tragedy*, by
 Mr. Jephson, author of *Braganza*, *The
 Count of Narbonne*, &c. was acted the first
 time at Drury Lane.

The Prologue, by Mr. Malone, announces
 the Fable of the play to be a real transaction;
 and precludes the office of criticism in de-
 ciding on its probability.

A lover, on the eve of matrimony, is
 found murdered on the shore of Genoa;
 and no traces of the murderer are discovered
 for some time. His mistress is plunged
 in sorrow, endangering her life; and her
 father, to divert her thoughts into another
 channel, favours the pretensions of a young
 nobleman who had long loved her with an
 ardent passion. The hopes of this nobleman
 are checked by the arrival of the brother of

the deceased, bearing a striking resemblance
 to him. Circumstances fan his jealousy into
 rage; and he challenges the brother. To
 prevent the accumulation of evils that might
 arise from the event, the unfortunate be-
 roine solicits an interview with the frantic
 lover. On receiving the message, he is
 uttering rhapsodies to her picture, suited to
 his state of mind. The message so unex-
 pected, makes him pass into opposite ex-
 tremes of agitation; and in hastily putting
 up the picture, he drops it. His sister, who
 is the messenger, on seeing it so superbly
 set, imagines such a proof of attachment
 might soften his mistress, and leaves it on
 her toilet. The mother of the deceased,
 from the impressions of an anonymous letter,
 and the interview between Julia and her
 passionate adorer, conceives suspicions of her
 sincerity; and while upbraiding her, sees
 the picture on her toilet, which her son had
 worn when he was murdered. It is traced
 to the young nobleman, and who is accused
 and tried for the murder, and Julia as his
 accomplice. He has recourse to artifices to
 avoid conviction; but, on his condemnation,
 he plunges a dagger into the heart of Ju-
 lia, and is led away to punishment.

We might have disputed the propriety of
 some circumstances in this fable, if it had
 not been copied from facts. Such is the pe-
 netration of criticism!

The plot is simple, though the incidents
 are numerous and artfully interwoven. The
 characters are drawn by a masterly, but un-
 equal hand.

The Italian lover is the boldest and most
 original. The variations of impetuosity in
 an ardent, undisciplined mind; the whirl-
 winds of unmanageable passion contending
 with insurmountable difficulties; and the
 infernal calms of malignant jealousy, are
 touched with colours truly Italian, and de-
 lined with considerable genius. The
 character of Julia, though not so prominent,
 or so original, is drawn with great force;
 and, in general, with great truth. We
 think more pains might have been well be-
 stowed on the brother of the deceased lover,
 and the Jew is too evidently introduced as an
 instrument to remove difficulties.

The language and sentiments are elevated,
 and often sublime. The soliloquies and de-
 clamations of the Italian lover are in a pecu-
 liar style. They abound with splendid ima-

Is rival woman's super-eminence
 In wit, as well as beauty? Proofs I could
 But will not cite, to make th' assertion good.
 Why should I speak, what's known to fame
 and you, [Peru?
 Young André's woes? the wrongs of old
 VOL. XI.

Why the Belle's Stratagem, or Percy name?
 Or sweet Cecilia's never ending fame?
 Our comic, or our tragic, triumphs quote;
 Or tell how Siddons acted, Burney wrote?
 No, I'll not humble, &c.

gery, which passions never produce, but when heightened into frenzy.

The play was judiciously cast, and, on the whole, well performed.

Mrs. Siddons gave the resolute and noble parts of Julia's character, with great truth and spirit; but not the plaintive and desponding. Mr. Kemble, in Mentevole (the Italian lover) was nearly every thing the poet could have intended or wished.

20. Mr. Kelly appeared, for the first time, at Drury Lane, in the part of Lionel

in the School for Fathers. Mr. Kelly's person and manner are genteel and unembarrassed; his knowledge considerable. But he is so much the disciple of the Italian school, in reciting as well as singing, that he does not personate an English character. If he should have the skill and condescension to bring himself down to the pronunciation and manner of this country, or blend them in the style of Mrs. Billington with those of the Continent, he will appear to much greater advantage.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

THE Emperor of Morocco attacked the town of Oran, belonging to the Spaniards, on the 27th of January last, with an army of 20,000 men; but after firing on the place three days, he left it, with the loss of 300 men, and was encamped three quarters of a league from the town, when the advices came away. The garrison of Oran had only four men killed, and 15 wounded, during the three days.

Florence, March 12. The inhabitants of Rimini have lived in the fields during the months of January and February, notwithstanding the inclemency of the season, the earth having been in a constant motion, and the houses which appeared best able to resist the shocks having successively given way to their violence. The great church of Saint Francis, the sumptuous monument of the munificence of the Counts of Malatesta, is entirely overthrown; the famous arch of Augustus, which seemed of strength sufficient to defy the effects of time for ages to come, is split in the middle; and Trajan's Bridge has suffered considerable damage. The Custom-House is wholly in ruins, and more than forty persons have lost their lives from the fall of buildings in the city and its environs.

Paris, March 25. On the 23d instant the son of the Emperor of Cochin-China was presented to his Majesty by the Marshal de Castries. The princely child is in his seventh year; he fell on his knees before the King, who took him up in his arms, whilst two of the child's relations lay prostrate with their foreheads to the ground. He had in his train three pages, and next to him stood the Missionary Bishop who accompanied him to France. The young Prince staid at Court the whole day, and made himself a welcome guest. He is much more graceful in his deportment than is customary at his tender years. His dress consists of a loose muslin robe, covered with a kind of a mantle of gold tissue. It appears from the

account given by the Prince's followers, that the Usurper of the Sovereignty is the Collector of the Customs and Taxes. The dethroned Emperor has retired to the remotest part of his dominions towards the sea. There the unfortunate Monarch, who has not yet completed his 30th year, defends himself at the head of a handful of trusty subjects who have followed his fortunes.

Frankfort, April 2. The conduct of the Prince of Hesse, with respect to the young Count de Lippe Buckbourg, engages the conversation of the German Empire. The late Count de Lippe Buckbourg, who died about two months ago, married a lady whose rank, according to the ancient laws of the Empire, was not sufficiently noble to entitle her issue to inherit the privileges of a member of the Germanick body.

The Countess, at the death of her husband, was left with a son about two years old. No sooner was the news of the old Count's departure brought to Cassel, than the Prince of Hesse sent a body of troops to take possession of the territory, as having fallen to him by the failure of an heir duly qualified to inherit. The country was obliged to submit, except a little fortress, called Wilhemstein, where an officer and forty brave soldiers determined to maintain their ground, in behalf of their mistress. The Countess, with her son, was obliged to retreat to Minden, where she is now waiting the issue of remonstrances, which the King of Prussia and the Elector of Hanover are making against the measures of the Prince of Hesse.

Berlin, March 24. We have accounts from Warsaw, that the King of Poland arrived at Zlowow on the 9th, after a most disagreeable and perilous journey, on account of the deep snow that lay on the ground, which obliged his Majesty often to go some distance on foot; and in crossing a river the King had the misfortune to fall through the ice up to his arm-pits, but happily his Majesty received no further hurt than being wet.

Vienna,

Vienna, April 2. On the 28th of March last the Emperor caused the following notice to be sent to the French Minister: 'That he received with pleasure the French King's declaration of the 19th, of his determined intention to preserve the peace of Europe; but that, as great disputes still subsisted between the Porte and Russia, which had not come to any one point of decision; and a war seeming to him inevitable, from the difference which there was in opinion between the Divan and the mob* of Constantinople, he declared, in case such event happened, he would remain neuter. However, in the mean time, following the example of the French King, he would use every means to settle all difficulties, if the Turks were disposed to peace; but should his endeavours prove unfortunate, he should observe a rigid neutrality.'

Paris, April 10. On Sunday evening his most Christian Majesty was pleased to remove

Mons. de Calonne from the office of Comptroller-General of the Finances, and on Monday evening Mons. de Fourqueux, Councillor of State, was appointed to succeed him. His Majesty has also thought proper to dismiss Mons. de Miremesnil from his office of *Garde des Sceaux*, and Mons. de Lamignon, one of the presidents of the parliament of Paris, is named to succeed him.

Paris, April 11. At this moment the utmost confusion reigns here, owing to a general distrust and want of current cash. The bankers offer 12 per cent. for money to support their credit; and, to add to their calamity, a run on the Caisse d'Escompte has already begun. It is no wonder that there should be want of confidence between man and man, on the discovery of the most knavish gambling and speculations in men of such rank as Calonne, Miremesnil, and Aligre†. It is much apprehended, that many great houses will be ruined by this total stop to credit.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

MARCH 22.

Contrary to all former statements, a late survey makes the provinces of the Chinese empire amount to seventeen—the measurement of land 110,000 square German miles—the population 104,069,254, on the computation of nine to a family—the revenue two hundred millions of roubles.—Every twentieth man is a soldier.

On the authority of M. Herman, a counsellor of the Court of Petersburg, Tobolski is said to be about the fifth part of the Russian empire; its annual revenue is one million of roubles, and the number of its inhabitants 510,000.—The sale of children forms one branch of their traffic.

24. The following are the particulars of the Pope's Nuncio's expulsion from Brussels: The Pope having, in his wisdom, thought proper to fulminate, by a bull *ex cathedra*, against a small treatise of theological disputes, approved by the Emperor, but a stumbling-block to all the slaves of Rome, the Nuncio had it printed clandestinely, and after distributed it among the faithful. The Attorney-General soon discovered the printer, and found in the palace of the Cardinal Archbishop of Malines three printed copies, of

which instant notice was given to their Royal Highnesses the Governors-General of the Netherlands. On the 14th ult. the Nuncio received orders to quit Brussels in four days, and in the space of four more all his Imperial Majesty's dominions. The Cardinal Archbishop was at the same time commanded to repair to Vienna, there to account for his conduct.

26. The following extraordinary circumstance happened at Naples on the 8th of February, at a concert before the Royal Family. The famous singer D. Savaria Savilla, well known for his extraordinary vocal powers, being in the midst of a very fine passage of music, which occasioned the greatest admiration and profound silence, expired instantaneously without a groan, and seemingly as if carried off by the sound. The surprise such an event occasioned may be better conceived than described.

Such is the versatility of talents, and such are the vicissitudes of time and chance, that the worthy prelate, the Right Reverend Dr. Thurlow, lately promoted to the see of Durham, was, in the outset of life, apprentice to the late Jeremiah Ives, Esq. of Norwich, who died lately.

* When the mob of Constantinople disapprove of the measures of the ministry, as they have not the opportunity of abusing them in newspapers, they express their dissatisfaction by setting fire to the city, and burn down 12 or 1400 houses.

† The offices in the French Government filled by these great men, are the same as our first Lord of the Treasury, Lord Chancellor, and Lord Privy Seal.—Whatever may be objected to British Ministers of State, it is scarcely possible that they can be so corrupt and infamous in their conduct as the French.

His Majesty, highly approving the laudable views of the Benevolent Society of St. Patrick, has been graciously pleased to permit his Royal Highness Prince Edward to be the patron thereof.

30. This day the Lords, authorised by virtue of his Majesty's Commission, gave the Royal Assent to

An Act for granting rates of postage for the conveyance of letters and packets between Great Britain, and the port of Waterford, in Ireland, by way of Milford Haven.

An Act to continue the laws now in force for regulating the trade between the subjects of his Majesty's dominions and the inhabitants of the territories belonging to the United States of America, and to render the provisions thereof more effectual.

To five other public, and to two private bills.

The claims of the inhabitants of St. Eustatius were finally argued before his Majesty's most honourable Privy Council; and counsel being heard on both sides, it was decreed, that Lord Rodney and General Vaughan are to refund the money to the said claimants.

31. An express arrived from Edinburgh, with an account of the result of the Scots election. The votes of the new-created English Peers were accepted, with a protest, according to the usual practice; for the Lord Register has it not in his power to refuse an offered vote, either in person or by proxy; and, these votes included, the noble Lords returned were, the Earl of Selkirk and the Earl of Kinnaird.—The last had a majority only by one vote, and was honoured with the Prince of Wales's proxy.

Same day the purser of the Swallow East-India packet-boat, Capt. Anderson, came to the India-House, with the agreeable news of her safe arrival in the Downs on Friday last, with dispatches from Earl Cornwallis, Governor-General of India, and Sir Archibald Campbell, Governor of Fort St. George. The Swallow left Bengal on the 16th of November, arrived at Madras on the 1st of December, sailed from thence on the 14th, got to St. Helena the 31st of January, and left that place the 11th of February.

There is no particular news of a political nature; every thing remained quiet, and the whole settlement, natives as well as Europeans, seemed to rejoice at the appointment of Lord Cornwallis as Governor General.

Several gentlemen belonging to the Board of Trade in Bengal have been lately dismissed for their unfair transactions in the purchase of silk, which have been discovered in the course of a prosecution carrying on against Messrs. Alderley and Dacres.

April 2. When Macklin, a few nights since, played his "Man of the World" before the King, his Majesty was so struck with the ex-

ertion of his powers, that he sent behind the scenes to know exactly from himself how old he was. The veteran, highly pleased with this mark of Royal condescension, begged his humble duty might be presented to his Majesty, and to acquaint him that he was born the last year of the last century, and hoped to have the honour of entertaining him in the next.

4. Mr. Bowes has been admitted to bail, before Sir Wm. Ashhurst, himself in ten thousand pounds, and two sureties in five thousand each. The bail are Mr. Wilso, Mr. Bowes's Solicitor, and Mr. Gretton.

5. This day the Royal Assent was given by commission to

An act to enable his Majesty to grant a certain annuity to the Right Hon. Sir John Skynner, Knight.

An act for the more effectual encouragement of the British Fisheries.

An act relative to the County Gaols and Vagrants.

Also to three other public, and to five private bills.

10. His Grace the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland has given the Royal Assent to the bill for establishing a Commercial Treaty between the Most Christian King and his Britannic Majesty.

A person of the name of Leorier de l'Isle, has lately invented a method of manufacturing paper from the bark of trees and from other parts of vegetables. This sort of paper is particularly well suited for the hangings of rooms. It comes cheaper than that made of rags, and will bear to be coloured and figured very well. Besides this, the same artist has been able to make a finer sort of paper from the same materials. Some produced from the plant called marshmallow has borne the impression of letters. Specimens of printing upon this vegetable paper have been published in a small volume in twelves. The Royal Academy of Sciences have published a favourable report of it.

12. Came on the ballot for six Directors of the East India Company, at the close of which the numbers were,

James Moffatt, Esq.	-	-	744
William Devaynes, Esq.	-	-	729
Stephen Lushington, Esq.	-	-	728
Nathaniel Smith, Esq.	-	-	673
Thomas Fitzugh, Esq.	-	-	663
Thomas Pattle, jun Esq.	-	-	558
James Frazer, Esq.	-	-	553
Sir Benjamin Hammet	-	-	448
John Lewis, Esq.	-	-	415

Whereupon the first six gentlemen were declared duly elected.

Mr. Pattle, Sir Benjamin Hammet, and Mr. Lewis were not in the House list.

The Court of Directors afterwards elected John Motteux, Esq. chairman, and Nathaniel Smith,

Y

Smith, Esq. deputy chairman, for the year ensuing.

13. The ceremony of the installation of a poor Knight was performed on Sunday last at Windford, in Saint George's church, during divine service in the afternoon; he was introduced in the usual manner, between two of the junior knights; and being conducted to his stall, his patent of creation was delivered to him.

The name of this gentleman is Redman, by profession a fencing-master, and who taught his Majesty's father, as well as the present King, to fence. The manner in which this poor old gentleman (for he is in the 85th year of his age) was brought to his present comfortable situation, ought not to be kept from public notice; his Majesty, who some years back, had settled upon him 100*l.* per annum, heard by accident he had been compelled to sell the annuity, and was a prisoner for debt in the King's Bench prison; directions were therefore given from the King to liberate him from his confinement; and his Majesty, out of his own privy purse, having paid his creditors, gave him the place of poor Knight, which will enable him to end the remaining few days of his life in peace and comfort.

The late Earl of Northington's estates, disposed of by order of the co-heiresses of his lordship, at Garraway's, were purchased by the following gentlemen:

The Grange, bought by Mr. H.	£.
Drummond for the sum of	45,000

It is supposed the furniture, deer in the park, &c. &c. will produce full	5,000
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Bradley manor, &c. bought by Mess. Blackburn and Slade, for	13,080
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The Grewell manor, with woods, &c. bought by Mr. Richardson for	12,900
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Charlstock and Crawley, disposed of by private contract, are supposed to be purchased by a branch of the family for about	21,000
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The manors of Scures, and other estates produced	14,200
--	--------

£. 111,180

The pictures, it is supposed, when sold, will produce an additional 5,000

14. Mr. Orde, Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, has informed the Irish House of Commons, that the negotiation with Portugal respecting the Irish trade, would soon be concluded to the wishes of the people, in which the rights of Ireland had been asserted by the British Minister. He added, that it was determined "Great-Britain and Ireland were to go on together, and that no difference was to be made hereafter in their interests."

17. The Parliament of Paris entered on their journals, on the 31st of March, the letters patent which abolish the *Droits d'Aubaine*; and by which all English subjects dying in France are to be considered as natural-born subjects.

The first dividend on his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales's debts is nine per cent. which the creditors are about to receive.

20. This evening Mr. Murphy's play, called *The Way to keep Him*, was performed at Richmond house.

The following were the dramatis personæ. Lovemore, Lord Derby.

Sir Brilliant Fashion, Hon. Mr. Edgecumbe.

Sir Bashful Constant, Major Arabin.

William, Sir Harry Englefield.

Sideboard, Mr. Campbell.

Widow Belmour, Hon. Mrs. Hobart.

Mrs Lovemore, Hon. Mrs. Damer.

Lady Constant, Miss Campbell.

Muslin, Mrs. Bruce.

It would not be very easy to find the vivacity and nonchalance of the Widow Belmour better portrayed than by Mrs. Hobart.—In the prologue she was not equally fortunate; a manner too hurried, and without waiting for effect, was visible.

Mrs. Damer boasts strong sensibility, but her tones are too frequently depressed, and sometimes not audible at the conclusion. This was more peculiarly felt in the delivery of the epilogue, which alluded to her own talents for statuary, and was written expressly for her.

Miss Campbell, in Lady Constant, had not much room for effect—the best was her little air on the harp.

The Muslin of Mrs. Bruce was excellent. Lord Derby's Lovemore had much good in it; and the concluding rhymes of the "*Way to keep Him*," were never better spoken.

Mr. Edgecumbe's Sir Brilliant was not so fortunate.

The Sir Bashful of Major Arabin, was *every thing by turns, but nothing long*. His powers of mimicry are so strong, that in the course of a part, he gives you a little of every thing.—The management of his person, however, was well.

Sir Harry Englefield did better than the part did for him.

Perhaps, upon the whole, no private play was ever better acted, certainly none better managed in point of scene and stage arrangement.

The dresses of this evening were increased in magnificence, that of Mrs. Hobart in particular. Among the audience present were his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, Lord and Lady Stormont, Mrs. Fitzherbert, the Dukes of Devonshire; Mr. Dundas, Sheridan, and, what was most wonderful, Mr. Fox and Mr. Pitt came in together!

Some additional lines were added to the prologue, in compliment to the Prince, who very condescendingly noticed this attention in his Grace.

After the play his Grace gave a grand supper, which was served up about twelve o'clock, and consisted of two courses with a desert.

The Duke was sole attendant, and master of the ceremonies on this occasion.

BOOKS and PAMPHLETS, MARCH and APRIL, 1787.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE Works of Dr. Samuel Johnson, 11 vols. 8vo. 3l. 6s. Buckland, &c.
The Works of Dr. Samuel Johnson, vol. 12 and 13, 8vo. 12s. Stockdale.

Advice to Mothers, Wives and Husbands, with admonitions to others in various situations of life, 12mo. 2s. 6d. Bell.

Considerations on Parochial Music. By William Vincent, D. D. 8vo. 1s. Cadell.

Louisa, or, The Cottage on the Moor, 2 vols. 12mo. 6s. Kearsley.

Georgina; or Memoirs of the Bellmour family. By a young Lady, 4 vols. 12mo. 12s. Baldwin.

An accurate and descriptive Catalogue of the Pictures at the Escurial. By Richard Cumberland, esq. 12mo. 2s. 6d. Dilly.

Collection of original Letters, written by Charles I. and II. James II. and the King and Queen of Bohemia, &c. from the year 1619 to 1665, 8vo. 10s. 6d. Stockdale.

Supplement to the Tour through Great Britain, By Mr. Gray. 12mo. 2s. Kearsley.

The History of Mexico, translated by Charles Cullen, 2 vols. 4to. 2l. 2s. Robinson.

The Epistolary Correspondence of Sir Richard Steele, 2 vols. 8vo. 6s. Nichols.

Sir John Prettich's Republica, or a display of the Honours, Ceremonies, and Ensigns of the Commonwealth, under the Protectorship of Oliver Cromwell, 4to. 7s. 6d. Dilly.

POETICAL.

Paulina, or the Russian Daughter. Poem, in 2 Books, by Robert Merry, esq. 4to. 3s. Robson.

The Fane of the Druids. 4to. 2s. 6d. Murray.

Seduction, Comedy, by Thomas Holcroft, 8vo. 1s. 6d. Robinson.

A Poem, Written during a shooting excursion on the Moors. By the Rev. Wm. Greenwood. 4to. 2s. Baldwin.

Elegies and Sonnets, By Samuel Smith, A. M. 4to. 3s. Cadell.

Congratulatory Epistle to Peter Pindar, esq. on his various publications, 4to. 1s. Turpin.

Elegy, By the Rev. A. Freston, A. M. 4to. 6d. Wilkie.

POLITICAL.

Considerations on the Political and Commercial Circumstances of Great Britain and Ireland as they are connected with each other. 8vo. 2s. Debrett.

The People's Answer to a Court Pamphlet entitled "A Short Review of the Political State of Great Britain, &c." 8vo. 1s. 6d. Debrett.

Observations on the Agricultural and Po-

litical Tendency of the Commercial Treaty. 8vo. 1s. Debrett.

A Hint to the British Nation on the Violation of their Constitutional Rights. 8vo. 1s. Debrett.

The Necessity and Policy of the Commercial Treaty of France, &c. considered. By Anglicanus. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Richardson.

Historical and Political Remarks upon the Tariff of the Commercial Treaty. 8vo. 2s. 6d. Cadell.

Observations on the Defence made by Warren Hastings, Esq. Part 1st. 8vo. 2s. Debrett.

Helps to a Right Decision upon the Merits of the late Treaty of Commerce with France. 8vo. 1s. Debrett.

The Principles of British Policy contrasted with a French Alliance. 8vo. 1s. Debrett.

Reply to the Short Review of the Political State, &c. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Bell.

The True Policy of Great Britain considered. By Sir Francis Blake, Bart. 8vo. 1s. Debrett.

Appeal to the People of England and Scotland, in behalf of Warren Hastings, esq. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Debrett.

Original Letters from Warren Hastings, esq. Sir Eyre Coote, K. B. and Richard Barnwell, esq. to Sir Thomas Rumbold, Bart. and Lord Macartney, K. B. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Debrett.

The Eleventh Report from the Select Committee on East-India Affairs, 8vo. 2s. Debrett.

Considerations on the Bills for the better Relief and Employment of the Poor. By Thomas Gilbert, esq. 8vo. 1s. Wilkie.

Letters to the Court of Directors of the Society for improving the British Fisheries, 8vo. 1s. Cadell.

DIVINITY.

A Sermon preached at the Dissenting Chapel in Cross-street, Manchester, on occasion of the Establishment of an Academy in that town. By R. Harrison. With a Discourse delivered at the public Commencement of the Academy. By Tho. Barnes, D. D. 8vo. 1s. Johnson.

Discourses on several Subjects, preached at Winchester Cathedral. By James Webster, B. D. Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge. 8vo. 4s. Davis.

Eight Sermons on the Prophecies respecting the Destruction of Jerusalem, preached at Oxford, 1785. By Ralph Churton, M. A. Fellow of Brazen-nose College, 8vo. 5s. White.

Letter to the Jews; with Occasional Remarks on Dr. Priestley, 8vo. 6d. Wilkie.

Sermons on various Subjects. By John Dupre, M. A. vol. 2. 8vo. 6s. Cadell.

Letters to the Rev. Dr. Horne, &c. By Joseph Priestley, L. L. D. 3s. Johnson.

PREFERMENTS, APRIL 1787.

JAMES SETON, esq. to be Captain-General and Governor in Chief of the island of St. Vincent, vice Edmund Lincoln, esq. deceased.

Arthur Phillip, esq. to be Captain-General and Governor in Chief of the territory of New South Wales.

William Green, esq. to be Standard-bearer to the honourable Band of Gentlemen Pensioners, vice John Lee Warner, esq. who retires.

Giles Templeman, esq. of the Inner-Temple, to be Recorder of Weymouth.

Thomas Rogerion, esq. to be assistant Commissary of stores and provisions at Antigua.

Charles Colston, esq. to be clerk of the Yarmouth road, vice Mr. Wildman, dec.

The Rev. Dr. Evans, prebendary of Worcester, to the archdeaconry of Worcester, vacant by the death of Dr. Warren.

The Earl of Leicester, the Rev. Dr. Lort, the Rev. Dr. Douglas, and Thomas Aistle, esq. to be Trustees of the British Museum, vice Lord Charles Cavendish, Mr. Duane, Mr. Tyrwhitt, and Mr. Bratton.

Edward Darrell, esq. to be Governor, and Mark Weyland, esq. Deputy Governor of the Bank of England for the year ensuing.

George Stewart, esq. to be Surgeon-General to the army in Ireland, vice Archibald Richardson, esq. dec. and John Neale, esq. to be Surgeon to his Majesty's State in that kingdom, vice George Stewart, esq.

General Sir Joseph Yorke, K. B. to be Colonel of the 11th regiment of light dragoons, vice Thomas Gage.

Major-General John Douglas, to be Colonel of the 14th regiment of foot, vice Robert Cunningham.

MARRIAGES, APRIL 1787.

AT Manchester, William Rigby, jun. esq. to Miss Eliza Philips.

Lieut. Budworth, late of the 72d regiment, to Miss Parker, of Bellingham-Lodge, Lancashire.

Alexander Cobham, esq. of Shinfield-place, to Miss Slade, of Hammersmith.

Wilfred Lawton, esq. only son of Sir Gifford Lawton, bart. of Brayton, in Cumberland, to Miss Hartley, second daughter of John Hartley, esq. merchant, in Whitehaven.

W. Martin, of Horkley-park, esq. to Miss Sarah Rowley, daughter of Sir Joshua Rowley, bart.

James Urquhart, esq. Major in the army, to Mrs. Elizabeth Davies, widow of Henry Pelham Davies, esq. late collector of his Majesty's Customs for the port of Harwich.

The Rev. Humphrey Julian, M. A. vicar of Egg Buckland, to Miss Georgina Warren, daughter of the Rev. Vincent Warren, of Plymstock.

William Dawson, esq. of Holles-street, Cavendish-square, to Miss Sophia Aufrere, second daughter of Anthony Aufrere, esq. of Hoveton Hall, Norfolk.

Dr. Peter Crompton of Derby, to Miss Crompton, of Chorley.

Edward Oliver, esq. of Wollescott, Worcestershire, to Miss Harper, daughter of the late Joseph Harper, esq.

Philip Burlton, esq. to Miss Burlton, of Shaftesbury.

His Excellency Count Barziza, patrician of the Republic of Venice, to Miss Paradise, of Charles-street.

The Hon. William Forward, second son to Lord Viscount Wicklow, and Member in the Irish Parliament, to Miss Caulfield, daughter to the late Hon. Francis Caulfield, and niece to the Earl of Claremont.

Joseph Smith, esq. Private Secretary to the Right Hon. Wm. Pitt, to Miss Anne Martin, youngest daughter of the late Joseph Martin, esq. formerly member for Tewkesbury.

—— Dundas, esq. Solicitor-General of Scotland, to Miss Dundas, daughter of the Treasurer of the Navy.

The Right Hon. Lord Carysfort, to the Hon. Miss Grenville, sister to the Marquis of Buckingham.

The Hon. John Townshend, son of Lord Townshend, to Miss Georgiana Anne Poyntz, eldest daughter of William Poyntz, esq; of Midgham, in Berks: and late wife of Wm. Fawcner, esq; from whom she was divorced by an act of parliament passed this session.

Major Duff, of the 26th regiment, to Miss Skelly, of Yarm, niece to Lord Adam Gordon.

William Gossip, esq; to Miss Hatfield, only daughter of John Hatfield, esq; of Hatfield in Yorkshire.

Captain Jacobs, in the India service, to Miss Lucy Corke, late of Southampton.

The Rev. Edmund Mapletost, rector of Ansty, Herts, to Mrs. Mapletost, of Saffron Walden.

Abraham Whittaker, esq; lieutenant of the King's own regiment of dragoons, to Miss Ann Cam, the eldest daughter of Dr. Cam, of Hereford.

The Rev. Thomas Ward, M. A. Prebendary of Chester, to Miss Bayley, of Colchester.

At Evelham, the Rev. Mr. Evans, A. B. to Mrs. Pratt, a widow lady.

Mr. Blayney, attorney, of Evelham, to Miss Welsh.

The Rev. Mr. Uphill, to Miss Barret, of Corton.

Mr. Hatcher, coachmaker, of Long Acre, to Miss Collet, of St. Martin's-lane.

The

The Rev. William Jackson, son of the Rev. James Jackson, vicar, of Farnham, to Miss Chitty.

Joseph Yates, esq; of Peel Hall, Lancashire, son of the late Sir Joseph Yates, knt. to the Hon. Miss Charlotte St. John, youngest daughter of Dowager Lady St. John, and sister to the present Lord.

MONTHLY OBITUARY, APRIL 1787.

MARCH 17.

AT Weddington Castle, Northumberland, Lady Dowager Loraine, mother of Charles Smith Loraine, Esq. Member for Leiceſter.

18. At York, in the 68th year of his age, John Rotherham, M. D. Physician to the Infirmary and Lying-in Hospital, in New-castle.

Lately at Menlow Castle, Ireland, Sir Thomas Blake, Bart.

22. Stephen Chempſton, esq. at Clapton.

23. Mr. William Daman, Town-Clerk and Clerk of the Peace for Southampton.

Lately at Berlin, Dr. William Baylis, a Physician, formerly of Evelham, in Worcesterſhire, and author of ſeveral Tracts on Medical Subjects.

25. Capt. Blake, at Limehouſe, aged 97.

27. John Bicknell, esq. Barrister at Law, author of the Musical Travels of Joel Collyer, and the Dying Negro, a Poem.

Robert Knight, esq. Apperley-bridge, Yorkſhire.

Richard Gamon, esq. aged 73, father of the Ducheſs of Chandois.

At Farlar, near Edinburgh, aged 70, Dr. John Ogilby, Phyſician.

28. John Miers, esq. of Cannon-ſtreet.

James Lundin, esq. of Drums, in Scotland, aged 86.

At Brompton-park, in Huntingdonſhire, John Shrimpton, esq. Major of the Tower of London.

29. Mr. Joſeph Fry, at Briſtol, one of the people called Quakers.

30. At Teſton, in Kent, Mrs. Menzies, relict of the late Rev. Mr. Menzies, vicar of the above place.

31. Ezekiel Ward Anſtie, esq. formerly of the Cuſtom houſe, in the 95th year of his age.

Mr. Thomas Barker, maſter of Will's Coffee-houſe, Cornhill.

Lately at Weſterham, in Kent, Jacob Doyle, a day-labouring man, at the age of 107 years, of which he had worked above 70 in the pariſhes of Weſterham and Brayſted.

APRIL 1. Floyer Sydenham, esq. at his apartments in the Strand, aged 77. He was formerly of Wadham-College, Oxford, where he took the degree of Maſter of Arts, April 30, 1734.

The Rev. Allen Hall, of Pleſley, Derbyſhire.

Lord Herbert, ſon of the Earl of Pembroke, to Miſs Beauclerk.

The Hon. George Keith Elphinstone, to Miſs Mercer, daughter of William Mercer, of Alding, esq.

Richard Lowndes, esq; of Lincoln's inn, to Miſs Brougham, youngſt daughter of the late Henry Brougham, esq; of Brougham-hall, Weſtmoreland.

Mr. Chriſtopher Brookſbank, of George-ſtreet, St. Martin's-le-Grand.

2. In Portland-place, General Gage, who commanded at Boſton at the beginning of the late American war.

3. Mr. James White, maſter of the Caſtle Inn, Marlborough.

At Southampton, the Lady of Archibald Stewart, esq. filter to Sir Harry Harpur, esq.

4. Mr. Hickman Young, of Hatton Garden. At Bath, George William Fairfax, esq.

Lord Carnwarth, of Kirk Michael houſe, Lately in Ireland, the Rev. James Dixon, Dean of Down.

5. Mr. Lewis Lochee, of the Royal Military Academy, in Little Chelſea.

At Edinburgh, Mrs. Helen Sinclair, relict of Lieut. Col. Alexander Campbell, of Baſcaldini.

Mary Counteſs Dowager Talbot, relict of William Earl Talbot, deceased.

The Rev. Dr. Hamilton, Profeſſor of Divinity in the Univerſity of Edinburgh.

Mr. Joſeph Dixon, one of the Bridge-maſters of the city.

John Huſſey, esq. brother to Lord Beauclieu.

6. At Liverpool, aged 71, George Overend, esq. Deputy-Commiſſary and Muſter for the Northern Diſtrict of the county of Lancaſter.

Sir Merrick Burrell, Bart.

At Briſtol, Evelyn Pierpoint, esq.

7. Mrs. Purcell, in Paradife Row, Iſlington.

Lately, Reuben Foxwell, esq. of Church ſtreet, Spitalfields.

8. At Stanwell, near Staines, the Rev. George Burgeſs, D. D. upwards of 40 years vicar of the pariſh.

Mr. George Seatown, Jeweller, in Gutter-lane, and one of the Common Council of Farringdon within.

9. At Bruſſels, Joſeph Browne, Viſcount Montague.

10. James Worsley, esq. of Stenbury, in the Iſle of Wight.

12. At Honnington, Suffolk, Robert Quince, esq.

13. At Horſham, — Evers, late a lieutenant in the Eaſt-India Company's ſervice, and author of a Journal kept of a Journey from Baſſora to Bagdad, published about three years. In a fit of deſperation he ſhot himſelf.

In Groſvenor-place, the hon. Thomas Moſefworth.

*** The Remainder of the Obituary, with the Bankrupts, are unavoidably poſtponed to our next.