

# THE European Magazine, AND LONDON REVIEW;

For NOVEMBER, 1787.

[Embellished with, 1. A Portrait of the late Dr. Lowth, Bishop of London: 2. An elegant Engraving (being Plate IV.) of WYNSTAY TICKETS, designed by W. H. BUNBURY, Esq. And 3. A FAC SIMILE of the Hand-writing of several ILLUSTRIOUS PERSONAGES in the last Century.]

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L O N D O N:

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And J. DEBRETT, Piccadilly.

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# ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A Member of the Asiatic Society informs us that we, in common with many others, have fallen into an error respecting the publication called "The Asiatic Miscellany," printed at Calcutta. That Miscellany, he says, is a species of Magazine conducted by Mr. Gladwin, and not by Sir William Jones. The Society founded under the name of the Asiatic Society, for the investigation of Indian science, literature, and antiquities, of which Sir William is the President, have not yet published any part of their Transactions, though they are shortly and anxiously expected by those who are interested in Oriental knowledge to produce the result of some part of their enquiries. We are obliged to this Correspondent for his correction of our mistake.

John Franklin Williams's communication in our next.

If Pythias will look at our Magazine for November 1786, he will see what he recommends.

## AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Nov. 12, to Nov. 17, 1787.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	5	13	4	12	8	12	3	13	4	
COUNTIES INLAND.										
Middlesex	5	4	0	2	11	2	6	3	3	
Surry	4	10	3	1	3	0	2	4	3	5
Hertford	4	10	3	5	2	10	2	1	3	10
Bedford	4	7	3	2	7	2	6	3	5	
Cambridge	4	8	3	4	2	5	1	10	3	2
Huntingdon	4	6	0	2	5	1	9	2	11	
Northampton	5	1	2	8	2	7	1	10	3	0
Rutland	4	10	0	2	9	2	0	2	10	
Leicester	5	1	3	7	2	9	2	1	4	1
Nottingham	5	2	3	3	2	10	2	2	11	
Derby	5	9	0	3	1	2	3	4	3	
Stafford	5	7	0	3	3	0	2	3	4	4
Salop	5	7	3	9	2	10	2	0	5	3
Hereford	4	9	0	3	1	2	1	0	0	
Worcester	5	6	0	2	11	2	1	3	4	
Warwick	5	1	0	3	0	2	2	3	9	
Gloucester	5	6	0	2	8	2	0	4	1	
Wilts	5	3	0	2	6	2	3	4	3	
Berks	5	4	3	4	2	8	2	2	3	1
Oxford	4	10	0	2	7	2	1	3	6	
Bucks	5	0	0	2	9	2	1	3	2	

## COUNTIES upon the COAST.

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

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

North Wales	5	5	4	1	2	11	1	9	4	7
South Wales	5	1	3	9	2	8	1	5	4	9

## STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

### OCTOBER.

BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.
29—29 — 84 —	59 —	W.
31—29 — 55 —	57 —	S. W.

### NOVEMBER.

1—29 — 37 —	55 —	W.
2—29 — 37 —	46 —	N. E.
3—29 — 66 —	45 —	N. N. E.
4—29 — 43 —	46 —	N. W.
5—29 — 69 —	47 —	W.
6—29 — 56 —	53 —	W. S. W.
7—29 — 64 —	57 —	S. W.
8—29 — 43 —	51 —	S.
9—29 — 17 —	51 —	W.
10—29 — 75 —	54 —	S.
11—29 — 39 —	55 —	S.
12—29 — 47 —	54 —	S.
13—29 — 50 —	55 —	N. E.
14—29 — 79 —	55 —	N.
15—30 — 52 —	44 —	N. N. E.
16—30 — 13 —	45 —	N. N. E.
17—30 — 08 —	41 —	N. N. E.
18—29 — 24 —	41 —	N. W.

19—29 — 74 —	38 —	W.
20—29 — 73 —	39 —	W.
21—29 — 83 —	39 —	W.
22—29 — 85 —	45 —	W.
23—29 — 70 —	39 —	W.
24—29 — 87 —	36 —	N. W.
25—30 — 13 —	20 —	W.

## PRICE of STOCKS,

Nov. 28, 1787.

Bank Stock, —	New S. S. Ann. —
New 4 per Cent. —	India Stock, —
1777, 95 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 95 $\frac{1}{4}$ —	India Bonds, 91s. a
5 per Cent. Ann. 1785, 89s. pr.	
114 $\frac{7}{8}$ a 117 8 hs.	New Navy and Vict.
3 per Cent. red. 75 $\frac{3}{4}$ —	Bills, —
a $\frac{3}{4}$ a $\frac{3}{4}$ —	Long Ann. 22 7-16hs
3 per Cent Conf. 76 $\frac{1}{2}$ —	a 3-8ths a 7-16ths
a $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$ —	30 yrs. Ann. 1778, 13
3 per Cent. 1726, —	a 13-16ths
3 per Cent. 1751, —	Exchequer Bills, —
3 per Ct. Ind An. —	Lottery Tick. 161 15s.
South Sea Stock, —	3 per Cent. for the
Old S. S. Ann. —	opening 77 $\frac{1}{2}$



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

An ACCOUNT of the LIFE and WRITINGS of DR. ROBERT LOWTH,  
BISHOP of LONDON.

[ With a PORTRAIT of Him. ]

THE death of a person whose name is known wherever literature flourishes, and whose character claims respect and reverence when his name is mentioned, seems to leave a chasm in society which it would be presumption to expect to see filled up for a great length of time. The loss of such a man naturally leads us to reflect on the occurrences of his life, the vicissitudes of his fortune, the circumstances which have contributed to his celebrity, and the causes which have elevated him so much above his contemporaries. To the eulogium of such a person every heart of sensibility will re-echo,

Around his tomb let Art and Genius weep.

Let his example excite emulation to arrive at excellence, and let humble diffidence admire at a distance what it cannot hope to equal.

DR. ROBERT LOWTH was the second son \* of the Rev. William Lowth, rector of Buriton, in the county of Hants (a divine who has rendered himself famous, among other things, for an excellent Commentary on the Prophets), by Margaret daughter of Robert Pitt, of Blandford, in the county of Dorset, Esq. He was born in Dec. 1710, most probably at Buriton, where his father resided many years, and also died. He re-

ceived his education at Winchester school, where the brilliancy of his talents was early displayed in his school exercises, which were so uncommonly elegant and correct, as to attract the notice of a circle much beyond the bounds of the seminary which produced them. More than one of them have been thought, and very deservedly, to merit publication. The first is entitled, "The Genealogy of Christ, as it is represented on the East Window of Winchester College Chapel," printed originally about the year 1730, in 8vo. † The second had for its subject, "Catherine Hill; a place rendered dear to every Winchester Scholar, from being the spot allowed to him to play on Holidays." This piece, written in 1729, did not appear in print until the year 1753, when it found its way into the Gentleman's Magazine of that year. About the same period he produced a copy of elegant Latin verses, "*Ad Ornatisissimam Possellam*;" the subject of which, we are warranted to say, was a lady named Molyneux ‡.

On the 17th of May 1732, he lost his father, at the age of 22 years, whose memory he many years afterwards took care to preserve by supplying the materials for a life of him in the fifth volume of the *Biographia Britannica*. About this period we conjecture he was removed

\* His elder brother, William Lowth, is, we believe, yet living. He was vicar of St. Margaret, Rochester, Nov. 1731; and in the year 1782 vicar of Lewisham, and prebendary of Winchester.

† Since in "The Union," and in "Pearch's Collection of Poems."

‡ These verses, with a translation by Mr. Duncombe, are printed in the twelfth volume of "The Poetical Calendar," page 34.

from Winchester School to New College, Oxford, where he took the degree of Master of Arts on the 8th of June 1737. He had been, at least as early as 1734, chosen a Fellow of that Society.

It will be a matter of surprize to our readers to find that, notwithstanding the applause and encouragement which must have attended these first essays of the muse, yet many years were suffered to lapse before he again was heard of as an author. He seems to have been related by the mother's side to Christopher Pitt, translator of Virgil and Vida, and was intimately acquainted with Mr. Spence, who had become famous from his Essay on Pope's Odyssey, and with those who were the friends of those gentlemen. The former addressed an epistle of Horace to Mr. Lowth; and by the latter he was entrusted with the first publication concerning Stephen Duck. He, however, was not forward to appear before the world in the character of a writer, though his abilities must have been known to those with whom he was connected. At Oxford he remained many years improving his talents \*, with little notice from the great, and with preference so small, as to have escaped the distinct recollection at present of some of his contemporaries.

In the year 1742, on the advancement of Mr. Spence to be Professor of Modern History, he was appointed by the university to succeed him as Poetry Professor, in which capacity he composed and read the admirable Lectures on Hebrew Poetry, since published. In 1734, he wrote some Latin verses on the marriage of the Princess Royal with the Prince of Orange. In 1746, "An Ode to the

People of Great-Britain: In Imitation of the Sixth Ode of the Third Book of Horace." A spirited and severe satire on the enormities of the times. In 1747, his translation from Prodicus of "The Choice of Hercules," was printed in his friend Mr. Spence's "Polymetis &c." In 1750, he received from Dr. Hoadley, Bishop of Winchester, the Archdeaconry of Winchester; a favour which some years afterwards he acknowledged in the following manly and respectful terms to that excellent Prelate: "But this address, my Lord, is not more necessary on account of the subject, than it is in respect of the author. Your Lordship, unsolicited and unasked, called him from one of those colleges to a station of the first dignity in your diocese; and took the earliest opportunity of accumulating your favour upon him, and of adding to that dignity a suitable support. These obligations he is now the more ready thus publicly to acknowledge, as he is removed out of the reach of further favours of the like kind. And tho' he hath relinquished the advantages so generously conferred upon him, yet he shall always esteem himself highly honoured in having once enjoyed the patronage of the great advocate of civil and religious liberty."

Having held the Poetry Professorship for nine years, the longest term it can be allowed to any person, he, in June 1751, resigned his office, and proceeded to publish the lectures which he had read. These appeared in 1753, in 4to. under the title of "*De Sacra Poesi Hebræorum, Prælectiones Academicæ Oxoniæ habitæ* &c.;" a work equally known and admired abroad as it is at home, and uni-

\* Many years afterwards he speaks of Oxford in the following terms to Bishop Warburton: "My Lord, I was educated in the university of Oxford. I enjoyed all the advantages, both public and private, which that famous seat of learning so largely affords. I spent many happy years in that illustrious Society, in a well-regulated course of useful discipline and studies, and in the agreeable and improving commerce of gentlemen and of scholars in a society, where emulation without envy, ambition without jealousy, contention without animosity, incited industry and awakened genius; where a liberal pursuit of knowledge, and a generous freedom of thought, was raised, encouraged, and pushed forward by example, by commendation, and by authority. I breathed the same atmosphere that the *Hookers*, the *Chillingworths*, and the *Lockes*, had breathed before, whose benevolence and humanity were as extensive as their vast genius and their comprehensive knowledge; who always treated their adversaries with civility and respect; who made candour, moderation, and liberal judgment, as much the rule and law, as the subject of their discourse; who did not amuse their readers with empty declamations and fine-spun theories of toleration, while they were themselves agitated with a furious inquisitorial spirit, seizing every one they could lay hold on for presuming to dissent from them in matters the most indifferent, and dragging them through the fiery ordeal of abusive controversy."

† Both these pieces are in the third volume of Dodsley's Collection of Poems.

‡ This work was translated first by Dr. Dodd, and printed in the *Christian Magazine*, and since by Mr. Gregory, in two vols. 8vo.



versally acknowledged as one of the most learned and elegant works produced in the present century. On the 8th of July 1754, he was created Doctor of Divinity by diploma, and in the next year was appointed first chaplain to the Duke of Devonshire, then Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. He had, as we are informed, travelled with this nobleman, and from his situation had a fair claim to advancement in the kingdom where his friend and patron was Viceroy. Dr. Lowth's will, however, seems not to have inclined him to abandon his country; and the Bishoprick of Kilmore becoming vacant, he agreed to exchange with Mr. Leslie, a native of Ireland, who possessed the eighth stall in the cathedral of Durham, and was inducted in person on the 29th of October 1755. About the same time he had the rich living of Sedgfield, in the same county, given to him. On the 27th of July 1758, he preached and printed in 4to. a sermon at the visitation of the Bishop of Durham, at St. Mary le-Bow, Durham; and in the same year published "The Life of William of Wykeham," with a Dedication to Bishop Hoadley, in which he involved himself in a dispute by approving a decision which the Bishop had lately made respecting the Wardenship of New College. This produced a very sarcastic address to him, which he replied to in a pamphlet entitled, "An Answer to an anonymous Letter to Dr. Lowth concerning the late Election of a Warden of Winchester College, 8vo." Both these performances, and indeed the whole controversy, were marked with great ability in point of composition; and in that light, though relating to a private concern, may be read, if not with pleasure, at least with improvement.

In 1762, we find Dr. Lowth condescending to assist the efforts of youth in the elements of the English language, in "A short Introduction to English Grammar, with Critical Notes," 8vo. a work originally intended merely for a private and domestic use, and which has since come into general use and estimation. He, in the next year, printed in 4to. "A Sermon preached at the Assizes holden at Durham, Aug. 1, 1764," which a very good judge of the subject says, "in the compass of two or three pages, contains, though in miniature, a masterly sketch of the constitution \*"

In Nov. 1765, he was chosen a Fellow of the Royal Society, and in the same year engaged in a controversy with Bishop Warburton; in the course of which so much spleen, resentment, and improper warmth were displayed by both the combatants, and not the least by Dr. Lowth, that though he was generally allowed to have wielded the weapons of controversy in a superior manner to his competitor, yet it cannot be denied, at the same time, that he lost his temper more, and descended to more personalities than was becoming either of the character or situation of his antagonist, or of himself. The Second Correspondence, published by Mr. Towne, in his Remarks on Dr. Lowth's Letter, may always be produced to prove the truth of this observation. Dr. Lowth's pamphlet was called, "A Letter to the Right Reverend Author of the Divine Legation of Moses demonstrated; in Answer to the Appendix to the fifth Volume of that Work. With an Appendix, containing a former literary Correspondence. By a late Professor of the University of Oxford. 8vo." It was replied to by Mr. Towne; and Dr. Browne, the celebrated Liberator, conceiving himself reflected on in one part of the pamphlet, published a defence of himself, which occasioned a short letter, addressed to him by Dr. Lowth, to be added to the former pamphlet. A new edition of the Second Correspondence was likewise printed by Dr. Lowth, with additional notes, but was not published, the impression being confined to so small a number as 75. At the same time we mention the acrimony which actuated these eminent persons, it ought to be recorded to their honour, that both of them, if we are not misinformed, expressed their concern at the impropriety of their conduct, and actually visited each other afterwards as friends. This seems to have been the period of Dr. Lowth's life in which he was engaged in controversy. In the same year a Latin epistle was addressed to him by Dr. Edwards, of Clare-hall, containing some observations on what was advanced in the second edition of the Prelections, in regard to Bishop Hare's hypothesis concerning Hebrew poetry. To this Dr. Lowth wrote an answer, intitled, "A larger Confutation of Bishop Hare's System of Hebrew Metre, in a Letter to the Rev. Dr. Edwards, in Answer to his

\* Essay on Dialogue prefixed to "Eunomus," by Edw. Wynne, Esq. p. lxxx.

Latin Epistle, 8vo." which, though dated 20th November, 1765, was not published until several months later.

In May 1766, Dr. Lowth was advanced to the see of St. David's, on the death of Dr. Squire, which he exchanged in less than four months for that of Oxford, to which he was translated in September. On the death of Dr. Terriek, in 1777, he was advanced to the see of London, which he held to the time of his death.

In July 1768, he lost his daughter, on whom he wrote the following beautiful lines, inscribed on a tomb to her memory.

*Cara, vale, ingenio, præstans, pietate,  
pudore.*

*Et plusquam natæ nomine cara. vale.  
Cara Maria, vale. At veniet felicius  
ævum,*

*Quando iterum tecum, fin modè dignus,  
ero.*

*Cara, redi, lætatum dicam vocæ, paternus,  
Ejæ, age in amplexus, cara Maria, redi.*

He also lived to experience the loss of one of his sons, a very amiable and promising youth, and outlived his lady. To misfortunes like these, the constant attendants on a long life, were added pain and sickness; which, after some years struggle, weighed him down to the grave.

In 1778 Dr. Lowth presented the public with "Isaiah. A new Translation, with a preliminary Discourse, and Notes critical, philological and explanatory, 4to." and on Ath Wednesday, 1779, preached a sermon at the Chapel Royal, St. James's, which he afterwards printed in 4to. In this sermon he mentioned visionary and impracticable principles being assumed, as the only true foundations of government; and in a note quoted two passages from Dr. Price's Tracts, in order to prove his doctrine concerning government visionary and dangerous. He likewise was supposed to point out the Doctor as a person whose study it had been long to introduce disorder, encourage sedition, &c. To this the Doctor replied with great spirit, in vindication of his character, and support of his opinion. He asserted that the language which he had employed, and which had given most offence, had been hitherto the common language of all the friends of civil liberty, Montesquieu, Mr. Justice Blackstone, many of the

clergy, and even Dr. Lowth himself, in his assize sermon, already mentioned. This passage also gave occasion to a very severe attack in "An Elegy on the ancient Greek Model," addressed to Dr. Lowth, and generally supposed to be the production of Mr. Hayley, though not collected in his works.

From this period the Bishop regularly bent under the weight of years, and a complication of disorders, under which he lingered for a length of time, which could not but be commiserated by every friend of genius and virtue. At last a paralytic stroke deprived the world of one of its greatest ornaments on the 3d day of November, 1787. He was buried privately at Fulham.

Eulogium can hardly ascend to extravagance in speaking of Bishop Lowth, either as a man or a writer. As the former, he possessed those qualities which adorn society, and render private life amiable. Of this we have the testimony of one whose decision will hardly be disputed. "It would answer no end to tell you what I thought of the author of Hebrew Poetry, before I saw him. But this I may say, that I was never more surprised, when I did see him, than to find him of so amiable and gentle manners; of so modest, sensible and disengaged a deportment. It would not have displeased me, to find myself ill used by pedants and bigots, but it grieved me to think I had any thing to explain with such a man \*." As a husband, a father, or master of a family, he was as near faultless as the imperfections of humanity will admit; and as a member of society, a divine, or as a bishop, while his health permitted, there will be no abatement of the praise. He united in an exemplary manner the qualities of a gentleman with those of the scholar. The ample testimony borne by foreigners, as well as natives, to his literature, render any thing unnecessary to be said on that subject. His own description of himself however should not be omitted. "For myself, as a member of the commonwealth of letters, I am a true lover of peace and quiet, of mutual freedom, candour and benevolence. I detest and I despise the squabbles that are perpetually arising from the jealousy and peevishness of the *gens irritabile scriptorum*. I am, a staunch republican, and a zealous Protestant in literature; nor will ever bear

\* Letter from Bp. Warburton to Dr. Lowth.



with a perpetual dictator, or an infallible pope, whose decrees are to be submitted to without appeal, and to be received with implicit assent. *Manus hæc inimica tyrannis.* My favourite principle is the liberty of prophesying, and I will maintain it with my last breath \*." If however any censure is due to him, it was the virulence he displayed in his controversy with Warburton, which even the example of his antagonist can only palliate, not excuse. In a few words, it may confidently be said, that his memory will be dear as long as any one remains who was intimate with him, and his services to literature will continue to be remembered for ever.

Besides the performances already mentioned, Dr. Lowth was the author of

A Sermon, preached at St. Nicholas, in Newcastle, on 28th June, 1757, before the Governors of the Infirmary for the Counties of Durham, Newcastle and Northumberland, 4to. 1758.

#### AN ACCOUNT OF THE PERFORMANCES AT SIR WATKIN WILLIAM WYNNE'S THEATRE AT WYNNSTAY.

[With One of the TICKETS designed by HENRY BUNBURY, Esq.]

THE season of the year approaching at which the elegant festivities of Wynnstay will, it is expected, recommence, we are happy to oblige our readers with a print, in which the combined powers of humour and taste have been exercised by an acknowledged Genius of the present day, the only legitimate successor of Hogarth, and one whose works will be dearer to posterity than they are even to the present times.

The entertainments at Wynnstay are of a kind to deserve every praise. They are worthy the honourable owners of the place; they serve to revive the almost lost ideas of English hospitality; they furnish an elegant spectacle, agreeable both to youth and age; from the time of their exhibition they soften the gloom and horrors of winter, and diffuse innocent amusement at a festival season peculiarly fit apart for relaxation.

The Theatre was erected, as it now appears, in 1782, by John Evans, Esq. It is a small but convenient building, and has been employed often for the purpose for which it was appropriated. The time will come when the performances exhibited there will be the objects of enquiry, and it is the duty of a

A Sermon preached before the House of Lords 30th of January, 1767, 4to. 1767.

A Sermon preached before the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in foreign Parts, February 15, 1771, 4to. 1771.

A Sermon preached before the Governors of the Ratcliffe Infirmary, at St. Mary's Church in Oxford, July 3, 1771, 4to. 1771.

A Sermon preached before the Society corresponding with the Society for promoting English Protestant Working Schools, May 19, 1773, 4to. 1773.

Also the Link, a Ballad, in the 4th volume of Dodsley's Collection of Poems; some verses on the death of Frederick Prince of Wales, in the Oxford Collection; and if we are not misinformed, all the verses in those Collections in the name of Mr. Spence. Dr. Lowth also promised a life of Mr. Spence, for the Biographia Britannica.

literary journal to supply information for futurity as well as the present day. To many of our present readers, however, it will not be incurious to know the history of the Wynnstay Theatre, and for their information we shall insert one of each of the play-bills which have come to our hands. January 19, 1780.

##### THE CONSTANT COUPLE.

Sir Harry Wildair,	Mr. Bunbury.
Beau Clincher,	Mr. Aldersey.
Colonel Standard,	Mr. Griffith.
Clincher, jun.	Mr. G. Colman.
Vizard,	Mr. Nares.
Dicky,	Wilkinson.
Tom Errand,	Sir W. W. Wynne.
Angelica,	Miss E. Ravenscroft.
Lady Darling,	Mrs. Griffith.
Parly,	Miss Jones.
Lady Lurewell,	Mrs. Cotes.

To which was added,

##### THE DEVIL UPON TWO STICKS.

Devil,	Mr. Colman.
Sir Thomas Maxwell,	Meredith.
Invoice,	Mr. Nares.
Dr. Camphire,	Carter.
Dr. Calomel,	Mr. Griffith.
Dr. Last,	Mr. Bunbury.
Julep,	Carter.
Apozem,	Mr. Aldersey.

\* Dr. Lowth's letter to Warburton.

Forceps,  
Secretary,  
Printer's Devil,  
Margaret,  
Harriet,

Wilkinson.  
Mr. G. Colman.  
Mr. T. Griffith.  
Mrs. Cotes.  
Miss Jones.

On the 20th, CYMBELINE, and THE AUTHOR, were performed; and on the 21st, THE CONSTANT COUPLE, and THE SPANISH BARBER.

In 1783, January 13, were represented, THE CLANDESTINE MARRIAGE.

Lord Ogleby,	Mr. Colman.
Sir John Melvil,	Mr. Horneck.
Sterling,	Mr. Metcalfe.
Lovewell,	Mr. Hayman.
Canton,	Mr. Hamilton.
Brush,	Mr. Bunbury.
Serj. Flower,	Sir W. W. Wynne.
Traverse,	Mr. Smith.
Trucman,	Mr. Cafe.
Mrs. Heidelberg,	Mrs. Puleston.
Miss Sterling,	Mrs. Apperley.
Fanny,	Miss Wynne.
Betty,	Miss Jones.
Chambermaid,	Miss Griffith.

To which was added,

THE SON IN LAW.

Cranky,	Salisbury.
Bowkitt,	Mr. Metcalfe.
Bouquette,	Mr. Hayman.
Idle,	Mr. Smith.
Mum and Vinegar,	Mr. Colman.
Arionelli,	Meredith.
Cecilia,	Miss Jones.

On the 14th, *The Second Part of KING HENRY IV.* and *BARNABY BRITTLE.*

15. THE CLANDESTINE MARRIAGE, and THE SON IN LAW.

In 1784, January 8, were represented, MACBETH.

Duncan,	Mr. Griffith.
Malcolm,	Mr. Hayman.
Donalbain,	Master W. Wynne.
Macbeth,	Mr. Bunbury.
Macduff,	Mr. Greville.
Banquo,	Mr. Horneck.
Lenox,	Mr. Kinnerley.
Fleance,	Master Bunbury.
Siward,	Mr. Jones.
Seyton,	Mr. Greaves.
Lady Macbeth,	Mrs. Cotes.
Gentlewoman,	Miss Jones.
Hecate,	Mr. Meredith.
Witches,	Messrs. Metcalfe, Jones, and Wilkinson.

Vocal parts by Messrs. Harwood, King, Mrs. Shipley, and others.

To which was added,

ALL THE WORLD'S A STAGE.

Sir Gilbert Pumpkin,	Mr. Kinnerley.
Charles Stanley,	Mr. Greville.
Harry Stukely,	Mr. Hayman.
William,	Master Bunbury.

Diggory,	Mr. Metcalfe.
Cymon,	Wilkinson.
Hoffler,	Mr. Jones.
Miss Bridget Pumpkin,	Mrs. Cotes.
Miss Kitty Sprightly,	Miss Jones.

On the 9th, TWELFTH NIGHT, and CROSS PURPOSES.

10. MACBETH, and ALL THE WORLD'S A STAGE.

In 1785, Dec. 22, were represented, THE INCONSTANT.

Old Mirabel,	Mr. Aldersey.
Young Mirabel,	Mr. Bridgeman.
Captain Duretete,	Mr. Bunbury.
Dugard,	Mr. Dalton.
Petit,	Mr. Wardle.
Oriana,	Miss Jones.
Bilarré,	Mrs. Cotes.
Lamorce,	Mrs. Puleston.

To which was added,

THE DEVIL TO PAY.

Sir John Loverule,	Mr. Bridgeman.
Butler,	Mr. Dalton.
Cook,	Mr. Aldersey.
Coachman,	Mr. Warrington.
Jobson,	Mr. Jos. Madocks.
Doctor,	Mr. Madocks.
Lady Loverule,	Miss Jones.
Lucy,	Mrs. Puleston.
Lettice,	Mrs. Madocks.
Nell,	Mrs. Cotes.

On 23d, THE WINTER'S TALE, and WHO'S THE DUPE?

28. AS YOU LIKE IT, and WHO'S THE DUPE?

In 1787, January 5, were represented, TEMPEST.

Alonzo,	Mr. Wardle.
Sebastian,	Mr. Hayman.
Prospero,	Mr. Bunbury.
Ferdinand,	Mr. Bridgeman.
Gonzalo,	Salisbury.
Caliban,	Mr. Madocks.
Trinculo,	Mr. Dalton.
Stephano,	Mr. Aldersey.
Antonio,	Master Bunbury.
Miranda,	Miss Jones.

To which was added,

THE MAN OF QUALITY.

Lord Foppington,	Mr. St. Leger.
Young Fashion,	Mr. Bridgeman.
Sir John Friendly,	Salisbury.
Lory,	Mr. Dalton.
Coupler,	Mr. Wardle.
Shoemaker,	Mr. Aldersey.
Taylor,	Mr. Hayman.
Sir Tunbelly Clumfy,	Mr. Madocks.
Nurse,	Mrs. Puleston.
Miss Hoyden,	Miss Jones.

\* \* \* In our Magazines for February and May 1786 are inserted other of Mr. Bunbury's Tickets, and a representation of the outside of the Theatre.

LITERARY



## LITERARY SCRAPS. No. I.

POPE.

**A**MONGST Mr. Pope's great intellectual abilities *good sense* was his most distinguishing character: for he knew precisely, and as it were by a sort of intuition, what he had power to do, and what he could not do.

He often used to say, that for ten years together he firmly resisted the importunity of friends and flatterers, when they solicited him to undertake a *translation of Virgil* after Dryden. Nor did he ever mistake the extent of his talents, but in the following trivial instance; and that was, when he wrote his *Ode to Music* on *St. Cecilia's day*, induced perhaps, by a secret ambition of rivalling the *Inimitable Dryden*. In which case, if he hath not exceeded the original (for there is always *some* advantage in writing *first*) he hath at least surpassed (and perhaps ever will surpass) those that come after him, and attempt to make the same experiment.—*The Anacanth, or Religious Poems*. 8vo. 1767. p. 140. Written by Walter Harte.

Mr. Wynne, speaking of Littleton and his *Tenures*, says, "Besides the excellence of the doctrine contained in his book, it is wrote with so much clearness and simplicity, that in method it is little inferior to the *Elements of Euclid*: and I have been told by one who heard Mr. Pope say so, that "he thought it one of "the best compositions he ever read;" which circumstance might be mentioned to the men of genius at their entrance on such dry studies, as a great recommendation of Littleton's treatise, that it took so much with Mr. Pope at first sight; for I make no scruple to affirm, that had Mr. Pope read law enough elsewhere to have thoroughly understood it, his opinion of Littleton would, after all, have been the same; but the opinion of the public concerning Mr. Pope, as a poet, most probably would not."—*Preface to A Miscellany containing several Tracts*. 8vo. 1765. An unpublished work.

"Mr. Pope saw these Satires; but so late in life that he could only bestow this commendation on them, which they truly deserve, to *wish he had seen them sooner*."—*Preface to BISHOP HALL's Satires*. Re-printed at Oxford, 1753, under the inspection of William Thompson, Author of *The Hymn to May*.

VOL. XII,

In a Copy of Oldham's Works, Mr. Pope, on the blank leaf, had written the following Memorandum:

"The most remarkable Works in this Author are as follow here:

"Fourth Satire on the Jesuits.

"Satire on Virtue.

"The Translation of Horace's Art of Poetry.

"The Impertinent, from Horace.

"To the Memory of Mr. C. Morwent,"

Mr. Pope frequently contributed to the *Grub-street Journal*, a literary newspaper of his time. Among other pieces is the following notice of his mother's death, in the paper of June 14, 1733:

"Last week died at Twickenham, in Middlesex, in the ninety-third year of her age, Mrs. EDITHA POPE, mother of ALEXANDER POPE, Esq. She was last surviving of the children of William Turner, Esq. of York, who, by *Thomasine Newton*, his wife, had fourteen daughters and three sons, two of which died in the King's service in the Civil Wars, and the eldest retired into Spain, where he died a General Officer. She lived with her son (her only child) from the time of his birth to her death; and was carried to the grave by six poor men, to whom were given suits of a dark grey cloth; and followed by six poor women in the same sort of mourning. She was interred near the monument of her husband, on which is,

D. O. M.

ALEXANDRO POPE, Viro innocuo, probobo pio,

Qui vixit annos 75. Obiit 1717.

Et EDITHÆ conjugii inculpabili pientissimæ,

Qui vixit annos 93. Obiit 1733.

Parentibus bene merentibus  
Filius fecit."

The following inscription was written in a sporting book, by Mr. Pope:

"This Art of GUNNERY

Is presented to that keen sportsman,  
And my very good friend, JOHN SOMERS,  
Esq.

By ALEXANDER POPE,  
Who himself detested that art,—and  
every art of killing!"

A poor poet once sent some verses to Mr. Pope, concluding with these lines:

Z z

"The

"The most I seriously would hope,  
Is, just to read the words, A. POPE,  
Writ, without sneer or shew of banter,  
Beneath your friendly *Imprimantur*."

After reading them Mr. Pope returned  
them to the author, with subscriptions for  
two sets of his works, and the following  
couplet:

"May THESE put money in your purse,  
For I assure you, I've read worse."

A. P.

BANCKS's *Miscellaneous Works*, 1739.  
Vol. II. p. 43.

In the church-yard of T wickenham is  
the following epitaph:

To the Memory of  
MARY BEACH,

Who died Nov. 5, 1725, aged 78.

ALEX. POPE, whom she nursed in  
His Infancy, and constantly attended  
For thirty-eight Years,  
In

Gratitude to a faithful old  
Servant,  
Erected this Stone.

[From the *Post-Boy* of January 1730.]

The Rev. Mr. Freeman, Curate of St.  
Botolph's, Aldersgate, having observed  
the following lines upon a monument on  
the South side of the Chancel there, which

he could not find copied either in *Stow's Wee-*  
*ver*, or *Le Neve*, was so kind as to com-  
municate them to us, as worthy the perus-  
al of the learned part of our readers.—  
But there is so much expressed in so few  
words, the Latin is so concise, and the  
sense so full, that we beg to be excused at-  
tempting a translation of them in English.  
The verses are these:

Hic conjuncta suo recubat Francisca  
marito;

Et cinis est unus, qua fuit una caro.

Huc cineres conferre suos soror Anna ju-  
bebat;

Corpore sic uno pulvere trina jacent.

Sic Opifex rerum Omnipotens; qui,  
trinus et unus,

Pulvere ab hoc uno corpora trina da-  
bit.

Upon reading this paragraph Mr. Pope  
immediately undertook the task, and has  
literally rendered them as follows:

Cloth to her husband, Frances, join'd  
once more,

Lies here; *one* dust, which was *one* flesh  
before:

Here, as injoin'd, her sister Anne's remains  
Were laid: *one* dust, *three* bodies thus  
contains.

Th' Almighty Source of things, the im-  
mense *Three-One*,

Will raise *three* bodies from this dust  
alone.

### For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

The DECLARATION of the BISHOPS concerning the KING's SUPREMACY.

[FROM THE ORIGINAL IN THE LIBRARY OF THOMAS ASTLE, ESQ\*.]

THE wordes of John in hys 20 Chap.

"*Sicut misit me Pater, & ego misit  
vos,*" &c. hath no respecte to a Kynges  
or a Princes power, but onely to shew  
howe that the Ministres of the worde of  
God, chosyn and sent for that intente, are  
the Messingiers of Christ, to teache the  
trueth of his gospell, and to loose and  
bynde sinne, &c. as Christe was the mes-  
singer of his Father. The wordes also of  
Sayncte Paule, in the 20 Chap. of the  
Acts; "*Attendite nobis et universo gre-  
gis in qua vos Spiritus Sanctus posuit Epi-  
scopos regere Ecclesiam Dei,*" were spokyn  
to the Bishopes & Preits, to be diligent  
Pastores of the people, both to teche them  
diligently, and also to be circumspecte,  
that false Preachers shulde not seduce the  
people, as followyth immediately after, in  
the same place. Other places of Scripture  
declare the highnesse and excellencye of

Christen Princes auctorite and power; the  
which of a trewyth is mozte high, for he  
hathe power and charge generally over all,  
as well Bishopes and Preits as other.  
The Bishopes & Preits have charge of  
soules within ther owne Cures, power to  
ministre Sacraments, and to teache the  
worde of God; to the which worde of  
God, Christen Princes knowledge theym  
selve subiecte. And in case the Bishopes  
be negligent, it is the Christen Princes  
Office to se theym doo ther Dutie.

I. Cantuariens.

Cuthbertus Dunelmens.

Joannes London.

Jo. Bat. Wellef.

Thomas Elicus.

Nicolaus Sarisburiens.

Hugo W'gorn.

J. Rossens.

\* This curious original Paper was formerly in the Library of Dr. Stillingfleet.



2 C. et al.

3 Henry Dorsett & Co

4 Leonard Bray

5 John C. Turnbull

6 T. C. Smith



From the Originals in the Library of Thos. Aspley Esq.  
Published by I. Sewell Cornhill.

7 J. C. et al.

8 J. C. et al.

9 Joannes London

10 J. Bateman

11 Thomas Gray

12 Michael Garret

13 Wm. W. Garret

14 J. Doffend





ACCOUNT OF THE PERSONS WHOSE SIGNATURES ARE NUMBERED ON  
THE PLATE ANNEXED AS FOLLOW:

(1) HENRY VIII. king of England, born 1491; came to the crown, 1509; died Jan. 28, 1547.

(2) Thomas Wolsey, archbishop of York, before he was made a cardinal in 1515. He was born at Ipswich, in 1471; and died at Leicester, 29th Nov. 1530.

(3) Henry Grey, marquis Dorset, lord and baron of Groby, Bonville, Harrington, and Aitley; the son and heir of Thomas second marquis Dorset. He was afterwards by king Edward VI. created duke of Suffolk, in the year 1551, and in the 5th year of his reign. He married Frances, eldest daughter of Cha. Brandon, duke of Suffolk; and in the reign of queen Mary, was attainted of treason, condemned and beheaded, 1553.

(4) Leonard Grey, fourth son of Tho. marquis Dorset.

(5) Thomas lord Cromwell, earl of Essex, the son of a blacksmith at Putney. He was patronised by cardinal Wolsey, and obtained successively the offices and dignities of privy-counsellor, master of the jewel-office, clerk of the hanaper, principal secretary of state, justice of the forests, master of the rolls, lord privy-seal, baron, the king's vicegerent in spirituals, knight of the garter, earl of Essex, great chamberlain of England. He was beheaded July 30, 1540.

(6) Thomas Howard, second duke of Norfolk (made earl of Surrey the same day that his father was created duke of Norfolk) earl-marshal, and high-treasurer of England, lord and baron of Mowbray, Segrave, and Gower, knight of the

garter, eldest son and successor of Tho. duke of Norfolk. Whilst he was earl of Surrey he was deputy to king Henry VIII. in Ireland, and viceroy of that country anno 1519. He was also high-admiral of England, and after narrowly escaping with his life in the reign of Henry VIII. died in that of queen Mary.

(7) Thomas Cranmer, archbishop of Canterbury; advanced to that see, 1533, and suffered martyrdom at Oxford, March 21, 1555.

(8) Cuthbert Tonstall, bishop of Durham; succeeded cardinal Wolsey in that see, 1530; deprived of his bishoprick, July 1559; and died at Lambeth, 18th Nov. following, aged 85.

(9) John Stokesley, bishop of London; enthroned July 19, 1530; died Sept. 8, 1539.

(10) John Clerk, bishop of Bath and Wells; consecrated 1523; died 1540, in Germany, whither he went as ambassador to the duke of Cleve.

(11) Thomas Goodrick, bishop of Ely; consecrated April 19, 1534; died 10th May, 1554.

(12) Nicholas Shaxton, bishop of Salisbury; consecrated 1535; resigned his bishoprick July 1, 1539, at the same time with bishop Latimer, and for the same cause died at Cambridge, 4th August, 1556.

(13) Hugh Latimer, bishop of Worcester, 1535; resigned 1539; and was burnt at Oxford, 16th Oct. 1555.

(14) John Hilsey, bishop of Rochester, 1535; ob. 1538.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

MR. EDITOR,

AGREEABLY to the design of your Magazine to protect oppressed merit and promote the progress of useful science, I flatter myself that you will insert the following Memoirs, a copy of which was communicated to me by the Author during my residence at Paris, with his earnest desire to transmit it to the Editor of the European Magazine on my return to England. I am, Sir,

Your constant reader and admirer,

M. H.

Temple, Nov. 3, 1787.

MEMOIRS OF M. DE LORSHE.

IT is now more than thirty years since Mr. De Lorse has demonstrated, that the square of the diagonal has two distinct surfaces. This discovery may become of the highest importance towards perfectly ascertaining the longitude, the principles of navigation, ship-building, surveying, geography, geometry in general, &c.

Mr. De Lorse has printed two essays upon this subject under the following titles:

1. "New Observations on the Propagation of the Side of a perfect Square with its Diagonal."

2. "An Address to the Incredibleous." He has long ago communicated these essays to the different learned societies of Europe,

Europe, whom thro' respect towards them he will not here name, because he is not entirely satisfied with their conduct to him. Instead of attacking his principles, if they were indefensible, they have treated him with the greatest illiberality, the proofs of which he could easily produce. But he does not by any means consider these Societies as responsible for their treatment of him, because their answer was transmitted to him by their Secretaries, who certainly are by no means geometricians. To explain the truth of his principles in a more perspicuous and extensive manner, he pointed out to them the errors which were discoverable in the works of the most celebrated geometers, particularly in those of M. D'Alembert, many of whose propositions, to the number of at least fifty, he has clearly confuted. The zeal and impetuous temper of this great mathematician are too well known to entertain a doubt of his violent animosity against Mr. De Lorfhe, who was the continual object of his persecution.

3. "Simplicity leads to Truth; Subtlety directs to Error."

4. "Is the Author right or wrong?—Reasons *pro* and *con*."

5. "Two Essays on the *Baguette Divinatoire*, or Magical Rod."

6. "Remarks on a Letter of an Academician of Paris, and a Dialogue between a Master and his Pupil."

7. "A Principle of Theory on the Magical Rod with the Graduated Rod, which might be turned with the greatest Ease."

8. A comedy in five acts, under the title of "The Intrigue Discovered."

To put a stop to the persecutions which the Author has experienced, he caused to be presented to the Academy of Paris, a memoir, in which his principles only are advanced. In this memoir all argumentative discussions are avoided; but he was prevented from reading to them above four or five pages, because some interrupted him in crying out, that he ought to publish his work, and that the public were the best judges in matters of this nature; others maintained, that the Academy were the only competent judges: and at last, to impose silence on him, this appeal was terminated by some very illiberal behaviour towards him by some Geometricians of the Academy. He complained of this treatment before some members of that body, and received for answer, that as his principles tended to the quadrature of the circle, the Academy had determined to pay no attention to subjects

of this nature. He insisted, that what he had demonstrated, had no reference to the quadrature; that his only object was to explain the errors which he had discovered in the science, and the best methods for the correction of such errors; that since many of their members opposed him, he begged their permission to announce his principles in their Journals, and hoped they would not publicly depreciate his writings, or oppose the perusal of them; that he would draw out a sketch or summary of his work, which he would submit to the examination of the Academy, and which they might arrange as they thought proper: He added, that after referring his work to their judgment, he begged they would honour him with a certificate of such examination, to shew that they did not oppose its being announced in their Journals. The Academy consented to his request, and in consequence of their approbation gave him their certificate, of which the following is a translation:

"I hereby certify, that the Academy of Sciences does not oppose in any manner whatsoever M. De Lorfhe, in the publication of his works, or in his design of announcing them in the Journals.

"Paris, Feb. 3, 1787.

(Signed) FOUGEROUX DE BONDAROU,  
"Director of the Academy."

Mr. De Lorfhe is persuaded that there are some Geometers of the Academy who persevere in their opposition against the publication of his writings, and in consequence of this prejudice against him, he has been hitherto prevented from inserting his sketch in the Journals. To destroy this spirit of party against him, he feels himself obliged to expose their conduct to the public by a relation of these circumstances.

The same Author has discovered a principle of theory with respect to music, which he has reduced to a degree of mechanic simplicity. He has communicated this discovery to some of the most celebrated composers in Paris, who have honoured it with their approbation. M. Philidor has written to him on this subject in the most flattering terms, and will certainly do justice to the Author, if required. Since these two principles have a mutual relation to, and dependence on each other, the approbation of competent judges in favour of the first is certainly a testimony for the second.

The mean and illiberal treatment which the Author has experienced, has obliged



obliged him to expend more than 50,000 crowns of his fortune in printing, engraving and mechanical instruments. He has indeed, by these elaborate researches, demonstrated the principal solutions of geometry as clearly and perfectly as the game of chess. He requests therefore, that his opponents will no longer aim at his entire ruin, for the purpose of preventing the publication of his works.

He proves, that all the geometricians are agreed, that the square of the diagonal of a rectangle triangle is equal in quantity to the sum of the other two sides. The Author maintains, that the sum of the two sides of a rectangle triangle which has the sides equal, gives the surface of a parallelogram half of a perfect square; and according to all the received principles, the surface of a perfect square which has the sides equal, cannot be compounded with the quantities which form a parallelogram half of a perfect square, since the surface of a perfect square must be compounded with a square number, and the surface of half of a perfect square cannot be so compounded. The square of the diagonal has then two surfaces; one of which is given to it by the common principles; the other which nature has imparted to it as being a perfect square; and art cannot possibly take away from it its qualities.

The Author will not here enter into further particulars, lest he should become tediously prolix; but his writings contain at least five hundred solutions, which prove that his arguments are indisputable. He calls upon the geometricians to discover and refute his errors, if any can be discovered, because such disputes, when carried on with liberality and candour, lead to conviction and truth. Such literary disputes should be universally encouraged, and not silenced by the voice of partial authority, which ought at least to remain neuter. The Author by no means requires any preference, but he requires that his opponents should not have the power of sending him an illiberal answer in the name of a Society. In matters of abstract science, if they are unintelligible to themselves, it is at least their duty to consult competent judges, because the answers which they make in the name of their body, serve to expose their character to the public, to whom they should pay the greatest respect. Beside, such a conduct cannot but affect the very progress of science.

G. A. DE LORSHE,

*Hotel d'Orleans, Rue Dauphine, Paris,*  
Sept. 1787.

## For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

### A NARRATIVE of FACTS relative to the Late DISPUTE at TRINITY COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE.

TRINITY College, Cambridge, is a Royal Foundation, consisting of a Master, sixty Fellows, and sixty-two Scholars. The principal part of the executive power of the College is vested in the Master, and eight senior Fellows, who are a sort of Council to the Master. And in case of the absence of any one of the senior Fellows, he is (by the third chapter of the College Statutes) on going out of College to leave the next senior, who is not one of the eight senior Fellows, nor the deputy (Vicarius) of another senior, in his place, and mark him in the Register; which Fellow so deputed is to possess all the authority of the senior Fellow who has left the College during his absence. This ceremony of setting down the name in the Register is now never complied with, but the Master and eight senior resident Fellows are generally considered as invested with the government of the College.

To the Master and eight Seniors the power of electing Fellows is likewise given by the

twelfth chapter of the College Statutes, intitled, "*De Sociorum Electione.*" The day of election is fixed by the same Statute to be the first of September, or before the end of the first of October, as the Master shall think proper, giving the Seniors six days notice of the election. By the same Statute all electors are directed to examine the candidates in manner following: "*Quatuor dies proxime præcedentes electionis diem; ab hora septimâ antemeridianâ usque ad decimam, et ab hora primâ pomeridianâ ad quartam, omnes electores diligenter exquirant ab illis, quid bonis literis efficiere possint. — Primo die in dialecticâ et mathematicis, secundo in philosophiâ tum naturalium morali, tertio in linguarum cognitione, in historiâ, in poetis, et in toto genere humanioris literaturæ, quarto in scribendo de themate aliquo et in carminibus componendis, et quid etiam in cantando possint.*" — Previous to the examination, a paper is always fixed up in the Hall giving notice when the examination will take place.

place. This paper is generally in the following form.

*Dies Examinationis fuit*

*Dies Mercurii, Sept. 27.*

*Dies Jovis, Sept. 28.*

*Dies Veneris, Sept. 29.*

*Pro Themate et Carminibus Dies Saturni, Sept. 30.*

J. PETERBOROUGH,  
*Mag. Collegii.*

As to the three first days of examination, the Statutes are never adhered to in appropriating the respective days to the respective sciences mentioned in the Statutes; but the present practice is (which appears to be admitted an alteration for the better) for every elector who chuses to examine to send for the candidates to his room for a few hours, and there to examine them in such sciences as he thinks proper (which are usually natural and moral philosophy, geometry, mathematics, and history) indiscriminately, and without any regard to the statutable days appropriated to each science. This examination however has always (except perhaps once or twice when the Master's leave has been asked by a Senior to examine on the fourth day) taken place on some part of the three first days of the examination; the fourth day having been always with the above exception appropriated to themes and verses, which are written by the candidates in a room at the Master's Lodge; for there is now never any examination in singing.

For many years last past there have been instances of perhaps two or three electors at each election voting without examining the candidates. Yet the electors have in general all been in College during the four days of examination. One of the Seniors however, Mr. Higgs, having frequently made a practice of absenting himself from College during most of the four days of examination, and particularly at the election in 1786 coming into College on the evening of the third day after the examination by individual Fellows was over, and voting to the exclusion of Mr. Cranke who had actually examined, it excited the disapprobation of most of the Fellows then in College, some of whom considered themselves bound by their oath to take notice of so irregular a proceeding.

Accordingly on Monday October 1, there was a meeting at Mr. Baynes' Chambers, when the following Memorial was signed by ten of the Fellows, being all that were then in College, except two who were not of the Seniority.

*The following is an exact copy of the Memorial lately presented by the Junior Fellows of Trinity College, Cambridge, to the Bishop*

*of Peterborough) the Master, and the Eight Senior Fellows of that Society.*

To the Right Reverend the Master, and the Reverend the Senior Fellows of Trinity College, Cambridge:—The Memorial of the under-signed Fellows of the said College, sheweth,

That, according to the twelfth chapter of the College Statutes, previous to any election of Fellows, all the electors are to take an oath, ‘*Se electuros eos solum, quos conscientia teste maximo idoneos judicaverint.*’

That, by the same chapter, it is further ordered, as follows:—‘*Quatuor dies proxime præcedentes electionis diem; ab hora septimâ antemeridianâ usque ad decimam, et ab hora primâ postmeridianâ ad quartam, OMNES electores diligenter exquirant ab illis quid in bonis literis efficere possint.*’

That your memorialists conceive this order to be founded in reason, inasmuch as it is impossible for any elector to form otherwise, an adequate idea of the merits of the respective candidates.

Your memorialists have, however, with concern, observed several late instances of elections of Fellows, wherein some of the electors have never given the candidates any examination; and instances have even occurred, where a Senior has come into College after the expiration of the time appointed by the Statutes for the examination in several branches of learning, and has even given a vote at the election, to the exclusion of one who would otherwise have been an elector, and who had actually examined the candidates for that purpose.

Your memorialists are persuaded, that, as it is of the highest consequence to the society, that the most meritorious candidates should be chosen, it is of no small importance that such merit should be ascertained with all possible exactness.

Being interested, therefore, as members of this society, in the due execution of this important trust, your memorialists take the liberty of submitting to your consideration the necessity of suppressing an abuse, in its consequences dishonourable to the society, subversive of the first principles of its foundation, and highly detrimental to the public.

(Signed)

GEORGE WADDINGTON,  
JOHN BAYNES,  
THOMAS CAUTLEY,  
MILES POPPLE,  
THOMAS JONES,  
HARRY PORTER,  
KINGSMAN BASKETT,  
JOHN HALLSTONE,  
MATTHEW MURFITE,  
MATTHEW WILSON.



At the time this Memorial was signed it was agreed, that the matter complained of should be kept a secret; and accordingly although it was known there had been a meeting, yet until the Dean Mr. Backhouse's return to College about three weeks after, it did not transpire what was the object of the Memorial.

On the first of November the Master returned to College from Buxton, to which place the Memorial had been transmitted to him; and on the third sent for Mr. Waddington, to whom he acknowledged the receipt of it, which he should have done sooner had there been a convenient opportunity for laying it before the Board. He acknowledged that it was his opinion that every Fellow of the Society had an undoubted right to complain of any thing which he deemed a breach of Statute, and he should feel it a duty to present such complaint to the Seniors; but that the mode of proceeding was beyond measure uncandid; for the Memorial conveyed a direct charge against the Master and Seniors, of either having neglected to take the statutable oath previous to the election of Fellows, or having violated this oath; which position he proceeded to make good by reading the two first paragraphs of the Memorial, containing the two quotations from the College Statutes; whereupon Mr. Waddington observed, how impossible it was to collect any such charge from the Memorial; that, in complaining of a breach of Statute, the Memorialists had found it necessary to specify that part of the Statute which had been broken; and to evince its importance they had quoted another part of the same Statute, which directs the Seniors to take an oath, "*se electuros maxime idoneos*;" and he also remarked, that the Memorialists ought in reason to be suffered to explain their own motives, and that they disclaimed all such as were then imputed to them; that their sole object was the redress of a specific grievance, which grievance was fully explained in the first part of the fourth paragraph of the Memorial. The Master however refused to give the Memorialists credit for this declaration of their intention, and protested that if the Memorial should come before the Board in its then shape, he was determined to reason upon it, and treat it as containing the idea that the Master and Seniors had not taken the oath previous to the election, or had violated it. Mr. Waddington then received the Memorial back, remarking that if such a construction was to be put upon the intention of the Memorialists, their sole object would be defeated, and there-

fore it might be proper to consider whether such an alteration could not be made as would obviate the interpretation, and secure the object proposed. At parting the Master observed, that if it should not be determined to leave out the first quotation from the Statutes, it would be only fair to insert the whole Statute. On the fifth of November Mr. Waddington was again sent for by the Master, who said he was desirous of explaining himself more fully upon the subject of the preceding day's conversation; that in consequence of Mr. W.'s declaration he was satisfied there was no intention to charge the Master and Seniors \* with neglecting to take the oath or violating it; that he now understood their intention was to submit to the Board, the necessity of providing that the electors of Fellows should be also examiners: but he still entirely disapproved of their mode of proceeding; that it was a violent and hostile mode, and that it would occasion streams of ill blood to flow in the Society. It was then remarked by Mr. W. that the Memorialists had not insinuated a wish that a censure should be inflicted on any person; that their only wish was, that a provision might be made against a similar breach of Statute in future. On this the Master asked, why if their intention was so peaceful they had recourse at once to the highest authority in the College; and received for answer that the Memorialists knew no other authority that was adequate to the full correction of the evil. He then enquired why application was not in the first instance made to himself as Master? and was informed that the Memorialists were not of opinion, that he in his individual capacity had a power effectually of redressing the supposed grievance. Whereupon the Master proceeded to say, that he should have no objection to acquaint Mr. Higges with the dissatisfaction his conduct had occasioned; and after an observation on the indecency of requiring a person of the Vice-Master's age and infirmities to examine, recommended that the Memorialists would reconsider their complaint, and that the matter might be settled without any Memorial.

The sentiments of the Memorialists being collected, after mature deliberation they were of opinion, that no other mode could be suggested so proper as that they had adopted, and accordingly on the fifteenth of November the Memorial was redelivered to the Master.

[We are sorry the length of this Narrative prevents our inserting the whole of it. The remainder will be printed in our next Number.]

\* This account is taken from Mr. Waddington's affidavit. It should however be noted, that the Master in his affidavit says, that he did not at that or any subsequent time declare himself satisfied that the subscribers intended to give no offence, further than no particular affront was intended to himself.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

**A**LTHOUGH it must be admitted that the Observations on Gray's "Ode on the Spring," in your Magazine for October, are the dictates of sound sense, yet in some instances they are too severe. That glow of enthusiasm, the genuine spirit of that species of poetry which is the object of the writer's criticism, if he ever possessed it, seems to have given place to the frigid judgment of age. I do not mean to attempt a refutation of his remarks, because I bow to the good sense with which in general they are fraught: I shall only endeavour to explain that part of the Ode which he professes not to understand.—"Who is the Attic warbler? I profess I do not know," are his words; and yet to my apprehension, it clearly means the *Lark*. The Lark, whether we consider the elevated station in which she sings, or the superiority of her song, is entitled to the epithet Gray has used. In a double sense she is the "Attic warbler." As the writer of the Observations is fond of talking like people of this world, I wonder he did not recollect that the word Attic is in frequent use for the upper part of a house; and certainly has in that instance regard to local elevation. And as the Lark never warbles her note but when upon the wing, and soaring among the clouds, I presume it is with respect to local elevation that Gray has used the word Attic; and dignified this bird, whose note excels in melody the other vernal choirsters, with the epithet "Attic warbler." If this elucidation should not explain Gray's meaning, I conceive, with all deference to the superior judgment of the writer of the Observations, that the elevated elegance of the

Sky-lark's note, and the distinguished figure she makes in the choirs of spring, give her a sufficient title to the epithet.

I shall beg your indulgence, Sir, but for a few minutes longer. Notwithstanding I cannot praise the melody of the cuckoo's monotonous note, yet I think in it there is some harmony; and that in the universal concert of the groves, it has an agreeable effect on the ear. Thomson, who was a close copier of nature, and undoubtedly drew more from his own feelings and actual observance of external objects, than Gray, begins the symphony of Spring, "From the first hollow note the cuckoo sings:" and even thinks, that notes certainly much more harsh than the cuckoo's, may have a pleasing effect when joined with others.

—"The jay, the rook, the daw,  
And each harsh pipe, discordant heard at once,  
Aid the full concert."

I appeal to the feelings of the writer of the Observations. Has he in a serene morning in the month of May, heard the song of the cuckoo, simple as it is? and has it not produced a degree of vernal delight superior to what he before felt?—Has it not given a life and glow to the surrounding scenery, which he before did not perceive? I will venture to answer for him in the affirmative. I *must* think Gray authorized, both from the usage of other poets, and from the pleasing effects of the cuckoo's note, in writing,

"The Attic warbler pours her throat  
Responsive to the cuckoo's note."

I am, Sir, &amp;c.

S—m, Nov. 10, 1787. W. R.

## CHINESE PROVERBS.

[Translated from the new French "HISTORY OF CHINA," just published by the Missionaries.]

**P**RINCES with whom none dared to fight, have become the greatest conquerors.

When great people lament the want of friends, they should consider how undervaluing they are of having any.

A woman that is never spoken of is praised the most.

Modesty is female courage.

It is only women and fools that never forgive.

Women's tongues are swords which never rust.

She who buys her complexion will sell it again.

A girl who frequently blushes, knows for why.

While cooks disagree every thing cools or burns.

When we stumble, our foot is not in fault.

Confidence is the truest looking-glass.

He who gives up the foot-path, enlarges the highway.

He who forgets favours, remembers injuries.

A rich fool may be compared to an overgrown hog.

He who never entrusts a secret, keeps it the best.

There are more honest men in prisons than in prisons.

Colonies are not ruined by giving to the Emperor, but through stealing from him.

THE



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,  
F O R N O V E M B E R, 1787.

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

Mary Queen of Scots Vindicated. By John Whitaker, B. D. Author of the History of Manchester; and Rector of Ruan-Lanyhorne, Cornwall. 3 vols. 8vo. 18s. Murray.

THERE occurs not, perhaps, in the whole world of history, ancient or modern, such a series of astonishing phenomena as those which blackened with horror, while they served to immortalize with infamy, the reign of the deluded, the martyred Mary.—Thanks, however, to that liberal spirit of investigation which has at length begun to distinguish our historical pursuits, and which, when once effectually roused, rarely suffers calumny and falsehood to supersede the sacred and immutable principles of truth and justice; the veil of mystery, added to the abominations of fanaticism, prejudice, and time-serving imposture, that had for two centuries involved in obscurity the real character of this illustrious princess, are finally—we may say, too, triumphantly—dispelled; and no longer are we confined to the jarring and unsupported opinions of contending factions for proofs of either the guilt or the innocence of her conduct, whether it be considered as the conduct of a Woman, or of a Queen.

Perfectly do we agree with her present worthy, and most ingenious protector, that for so much unremitted obloquy as has been heaped upon the name of Mary “*the nation owes much in reparation.*” Highly, indeed, has her fame been indebted to the manly and disinterested exertions of the learned of her own country; but till the masterly historian of Manchester undertook her cause, hardly do we know one advocate for her of much consequence in our own part of the island.

Of her Scottish partizans, the first that deserves to be mentioned with any considerable degree of respect, is Lesley, bishop of Ross, who, true to the fame of

his Royal Mistress, published a lively, and (so far as it went) a very satisfactory tract, entitled, “*A Defence of Mary’s Honour;*” which tract, however, lost much of its well-intended influence by the unjustifiable, the rancorous violence of Queen Elizabeth, who ordered it *per fas aut nefas* to be instantly suppressed.

In fact, it was the determined resolution of Elizabeth, that no vindication of Mary should dare to appear, as our author expresses it, *upon English ground*. On the continent, however, she could exert no such despotic authority. There, many spirited efforts were made to do justice to the hapless Queen of Scots, against whom, with an unblushing antipathy to the very name of Mary, Elizabeth continued to encourage every accusation that calumny and falsehood might invent, or active malice and imposture disguise.

Among the accusations of this infamous complexion may be classed the audacious work of George Buchanan, entitled, the “*Detection of Mary’s Doings;*” a work, which, though in every page it set truth at defiance, was not only presented in form to Elizabeth herself, but circulated with peculiar arts of industry by her ministers; who, ever obedient to the nod of their mistress, omitted no opportunity of assailing the reputation of Mary on all sides, while with a despotism worthy of the cause in which they had embarked, they denied her a privilege due to the meanest subject, when arraigned at the bar of the public—that of *pleading her own innocence*.—To the public, numerous were the appeals of Elizabeth and her adherents;

but from Mary, and the adherents of Mary, nothing was permitted that bore even the semblance of a *counter-appeal*.

Under these circumstances, is it wonderful that a cloud should so long have hung over her memory?—No: the wonder rather is, that, after the lapse of so many years, the cloud should now be so effectually dispelled.—Be this as it may, thus, and from the causes above assigned—thus rested the fame of Mary till the year 1754, when Mr. Walter Goodall, “Under Keeper” of the Advocate’s Library at Edinburgh\*, magnanimously, and of his own accord, stepped forward, in order to prove the FORGERIES; on the paltry, though complex evidence of which the imputed criminality of Mary had always principally hinged.

From his professional pursuits, Mr. Goodall was, of course, very conversant with records, and accustomed, *habitually*, as it were, to refer *assertions to authorities*. That he was also actuated by a spirit of *party*, it is impossible to deny; for from a long intimacy with the gentleman in our early years, well were we ourselves acquainted with his public principles. By that spirit had he *not* been actuated, with all his zeal for the cause of truth and innocence, grossly as *both* had been violated in the person of Mary, never, in all probability, would he have ventured to become her avowed champion; for, to adopt the idea of Mr. Whitaker on the subject, to every arduous undertaking (and what undertaking can be more so than that of stemming a torrent, before hardly attempted to be stemmed, of popular credulity added to national prejudice?) *something more vigorous is generally requisite than the* ABSTRACTED LOVE OF TRUTH.

But, as our author again remarks,

\* Of this immense and truly-valuable Museum, the celebrated David Hume enjoyed, about this period, the *fine-ure* office of “Head-Keeper.” To Mr. Hume, however, it was an *honourable*, as well as an *honorary* situation; for he never either received, or *would* receive, any pecuniary advantage from it. Mr. Goodall, on the contrary, had himself, and a numerous family, to support from his salary as “Under-Keeper,” which—*prob pudor!* amounted not to more than fifty pounds *per ann.*—Of this gentleman we are in possession of several anecdotes, some of which, in their proper department, we will probably take an opportunity of communicating to our readers. In the mean time, all we shall observe of him is, that to various brilliant endowments from nature he added an uncommon fund of classical learning, and was allowed, even by his cotemporaries and rivals, to be one of the best Latinists of his time. But of such talents, and such acquirements, what was the consequence?—A melancholy one.—*He lived in poverty, and died with poverty’s usual attendant—NEGLECT.*

† By this emphatic expression, “the enemy,” our lively author means the grand adversaries of Mary, Dr. Robertson and Mr. Hume; the former of whom—to continue his *metaphor*, without servilely copying his *words*—quitted the scene of contest directly; though the latter, after a long interval of eleven or twelve years, rallied, but rallied with a “*seeming* ferocity of spirit” and with such a “*real* imbecility of exertion,” that he also was forced finally to retire.

whatever were his motives, his enterprise was honourable, and his execution powerful. He entered into an examination of the papers, which had been rendered so injurious to the character of Mary, with spirit; and he went through it with such address as to prove the very *Letters* to be forgeries—prove them so with such perspicuity too, that “one is astonished it had never been done before.”

Such, however, was “the factious credulity then prevailing generally in the island, that this work, one of the most original and convincing which ever were published, made its way very slowly among us. Even some of our first-rate writers presumed to set themselves against it. Dr. Robertson, a *disciple of the old school of slander*, wrote a formal dissertation in opposition to it. Even Mr. Hume, who in *history* had learned to think more liberally than the Doctor, in some incidental notes to his History of England still professed, and defended, his adherence to the *ancient error*.”

As the champion of Mary, to Mr. Goodall succeeded Mr. Tytler, who, generally occupying the same ground, and employing the same weapons, as his predecessor, “drove the enemy out of the field †;” but certain it is, that whatever fame Mr. Tytler might gain by the contest, and by the final triumph over two historians of such distinction as Hume and Robertson, in a point too of so much consequence, no small portion of the glory is due to his great, though now, comparatively speaking, forgotten predecessor in the cause, Goodall himself.

It was in this state of the controversy, when the “*new truths*” were gradually gaining ground—when none opposed, and numbers embraced them—that the



late Dr. Gilbert Stuart\* produced his History of the Reign of Mary, vindicating the character of the Queen upon the authority of records, regularly and systematically.

About five years have now elapsed since this celebrated work made its appearance; and we may all recollect that spirit of historical gallantry with which the author, casting the gauntlet at the feet of Dr. Robertson, as the preceding historian of Mary, challenged him "to leave the retreat which he had kept so long, to come forward from his covert at last, and either justify or retract his slanders against her."—"But the Doctor," according to Mr. Whitaker, "was too prudent to accept the challenge. He had gained the first honours in historical composition, from that very History. These indeed had withered on his head. But he might lose them entirely, in attempting to freshen them. *The nation was no longer in that high state of FACTION, in which it stood when he published first. And to RETRACT what he had said, could not be expected from that measure of generosity, which ordinarily falls to the share of man.*"

Such are the decided sentiments of our author on the contest, as it immediately relates to the conduct observed on the occasion by the reverend Principal of the University of Edinburgh, contrasted with that of his manly opponent in the field of history, the triumphant Doctor Stuart.—On the latter of these gentlemen he bestows many high, but truly-merited encomiums; nor does he scruple to declare, that it was the perusal of Dr. Stuart's spirited and judicious History that put him upon examining the evidences on which the whole is founded, namely, the celebrated *eight letters, twelve sonnets, and two marriage contracts*; which either in their subscriptions, in their composition, or in both, have been attributed to the pen of Mary, and rendered the basis of all the slander that has been raised against her.

It was from an idea that there were certain particulars in these important documents, "which had not yet been opened with sufficient clearness, which had not yet been pressed with sufficient vigour, or had been totally overlooked hitherto,"

that Mr. Whitaker was induced to undertake the work before us; in the execution of which he has been singularly happy, though not more so than might be expected from an author, who with all the endowments of an accomplished scholar unites in an eminent (we had almost said an *unrivalled*) degree, every talent that is requisite for the valuable purposes of historical investigation.

His book he methodically divides into chapters; and these, with a very commendable attention to perspicuity and precision, he again subdivides into sections.—The work opens with a concise account of the civil and religious outrages that prevailed without bounds in Scotland, at the period of the Reformation, when Mary appeared there from France, as *Scotland's Queen*; and with a lively picture of her youth, her beauty, and her accomplishments;—recommendations which were totally lost on the Scots, then hardly, as a people, emerged from barbarism.

Mr. Whitaker truly enough observes, one great infelicity of Mary's life was, that she had a brother, though he was but a bastard †; but the greater one was, that she had also "a *cousin* and a *female*" upon the throne of England, whose character, disposition, and manners, were widely different from her own.

All the machinations of this man, either at home, or at the court of his Sovereign's enemy (and at *both* he was equally indefatigable in mischief) would have proved ineffectual to her ruin, if Elizabeth had not had some *special* grounds of animosity against her, originating from a claim that Mary had been induced to make, while Queen of France, to the crown of England; which claim, though solemnly relinquished by her from the hour in which she became her own mistress, was still persisted in by the papists.

But this was not all. In the eyes of both protestants and papists, if the Queen of England should die without legitimate issue, by all the principles of the constitution Mary was to fill her place; and Elizabeth, with a malignant weakness, could not "bear to see another step into the vacant throne." Under this wretched impression it was that she kept the *sue-*

\* This gentleman died, at the very prime of life, in August 1786; and in the biographical department of our Magazine for the month of October following, (Vol. X. p. 235.) we presented our readers with Memoirs of his Life, illustrated with his portrait.

† Afterwards Earl of Murray, and Regent of Scotland.



cession undetermined to the last, thus endangering all the happiness of her kingdom, merely for the gratification of her own wayward humour.

Another, and a still more powerful motive for the conduct of Elizabeth to Mary was, her jealousy—jealousy of the superior charms and endowments of the Queen of Scots, as a woman.—*Aut Cæsar aut nullus* was, in every sense of the phrase, the motto of this royal *virago*, who, though “the could box her *generals* upon occasion, could not bear to be surpassed in accomplishments purely *feminine*, by the most handsome, the most graceful, and the most improved princesses of her age.”

On the most flagitious principles that could determine the action of a human being did Elizabeth engage in intrigues against Mary.—“She banded,” as our author pointedly expresses it, “with her ambitious brother. She banded with her seditious clergy. She furnished them with assistance secretly. She lent them her countenance openly. And, from both, they at length drove their sovereign out of the country. *She took REFUGE in Elizabeth’s dominions.* She thus gave her one of the finest opportunities, that time had ever presented to an heroic mind, of acting with a dignified spirit of honour at the last.”—Of that opportunity the Queen of England knew not the value; nor would the dictates of a gloomy resentment permit it at all to avail with her, if she *had* known it.

Before this period, it is to be observed, Mary “had been *ravished*\* by one of her brutal barons. She had been exposed, as a captive, to all the scorn of her rabble. She had been locked up in a dungeon within a lake. She had there been committed to the care of that very whore, who was the mother of her bastard brother; who insulted over her with the natural insolence of a whore’s meanness, in asserting the *legitimacy* of her own bastard, and in maintaining the *illegitimacy* of Mary; and who even carried the natural vulgarity of a whore’s impudence so far, as to strip her of all her royal ornaments, and to dress her up like a mere child of fortune, in a *course browne cassike*†. She had even been accused of ADULTERY to her late husband. She had even been charged with the MURDER of him. And she had been thus

charged and accused, not in the private discourses, or the private publications, of the rebels; but in full form, in open parliament, and in the hearing of all the world.”

In such a situation, it might certainly have been expected, that all the *little jealousies of the RIVAL* would have melted away in the *compassions of the WOMAN*. No longer, as Mr. Whitaker observes, could Elizabeth be *afraid* of Mary. The dreaded competitor for the crown of England had now lost her own, and lay, as it were, at her feet, soliciting her kindness, and imploring her assistance.

“But Elizabeth,” according to our author—indeed according to the general voice of History—“had no sensibilities of tenderness, and no sentiments of gratitude. She looked not forward to the awful verdict of History. She had no dread even for the infinitely more awful doom of GOD. Regardless of her own invitation, regardless of her own promises, regardless of every sanction human and divine, she flew upon the unhappy Queen, seized her as a prey, and imprisoned her as a felon.—I blush as an *Englishman*,” adds he,—with a pathetic but indignant pride—“I blush to think that it was an *English Queen* who could do this; that it was one of the most enlightened princes which ever sat upon the throne of England; and that it was one whose name I was taught to list in my infancy, as the honour of her sex, and the glory of our isle.—Yet she did even *more* than this. She obliged the unwilling rebels to come forward with their *asserted* evidences against her. She *forced* them upon pretending to substantiate their accusation of adultery, and to authenticate their charge of murder. And, at last, she entered into a *DIABOLICAL CONTRACT* with them, to receive their spurious evidences as genuine; to receive them in such a manner, as should *preclude all possibility of detecting their spuriousness*, and to *vouch* them for genuine by her own authority; so to blast the character of Mary with all the world, for the gratification of her own *paltry revenge*; and then to keep her in prison for life, or to deliver her up to her rebels, for the support of their scandalous usurpation.”

These are heavy charges; but they are charges of which the validity depends

\* That is, corporally seized, and detained as a prisoner, without implying, as an English reader may be apt to understand from the expression, a violation of her honour as a woman.

† To the truth of this circumstance we have the united testimony of Lesley and Anderson.

not upon the unauthorized *ipse-dixit* of Mr. Whitaker, who deprecates the suspicion of having been guilty of *exaggeration* in adducing them. *The records of them are still in being*; and, as "indelible monuments of the infamy of Elizabeth, and of the innocence of Mary," he proceeds to lay them before his readers.

In very few instances have we known the powers of literary genius and industry more laudably, or more successfully exerted than in the execution of this stupendous task by Mr. Whitaker; and, while he talks of indelible monuments of Elizabeth's infamy, and Mary's innocence, we scruple not to predict that he has, in the present work, erected an indelible monument for himself of HISTORIC FAME.

THE LETTERS—or rather the FORGERIES of Letters—with all the complicated acts of hypocrisy, fraud, and villainy of which they were productive, form to our author the primary object of investigation; but through that investigation—one of the most masterly of the kind, perhaps, that ever was penned—impossible would it be for us to follow him minutely without trespassing far, very far indeed, beyond our usual and our allotted bounds.—With a brief summary, therefore, must we, for the present, content ourselves; but it shall be a summary which, unless in brevity merely, will differ but little from that given by our author himself.

After having in various points exhibited Elizabeth and Murray, the base-born brother of Mary, acting in *confederacy* together, and regularly proved the *fact*, not by a bare reference to authentic documents, but by an actual production of the documents themselves, (or at least, the *proving* passages, as he expresses it, from them) he shews how dishonourable the conduct was of both; that of Elizabeth in particular, which certainly cannot but shock her most sanguine admirers.

"Yet," says Mr. Whitaker, "*fiat justitiam et cælum*. The low adulations of her own age, and the consenting flatteries of succeeding times, have united to throw a blaze of glory around the head of this POLITICAL SAINT, to which she has as little claim, as many of the RELIGIOUS SAINTS in the calendar of Rome to theirs. I admire her abilities. But I detest her principles. I admire her sagacity of understanding, her comprehensive-ness of policy, and her vigour of resolution. But I detest her habits of swearing,

her habits of *hypocrisy*, her *rancorous jealousy*, and her *murderous malignity*."

Certain it is, that Elizabeth appears in her worst light, while she is seen in her transactions with Mary: yet on this worst part of her history our author has been obliged to dwell; nor should he, as he himself observes, have done justice to an injured Queen if he had not stated it, "in its full glare of enormity, before the eye."

After having with, he trusts, the *just* severity of truth, laid open the behaviour of Elizabeth and Murray during the conferences in England, he proceeds to shew the grounds and causes of all this in the "*wretched state of the forgeries themselves*."—The Letters peculiarly, that *main substance of all the forgeries*, he shews to have been changed and altered in a most wonderful manner.—"Like the ship of Athens, or the stockings of Sir John Cutler, they had scarcely one particle of their *original materials* left behind. Yet, like those stockings, and that ship, they pretended to be *still the same*. And, what was infinitely more, they pretended to be the *un-darned*, the *unrepaired* same from the very beginning."

Clearly does he evince the Letters of Throgmorton's days to have been "*merely ideal at the time*, though they were *realised afterwards*. But a *new set* was soon formed upon a *new principle*. Even this was superseded afterwards. A *new principle* again took possession of the mind. And a *new set* again appeared upon the stage. The murder was the object of the FIRST. The adultery had no share in it. The adultery and the murder became joint objects of the SECOND. The murder was still principal, but the adultery shewed itself of nearly equal magnitude with it. And at last, in the THIRD, the adultery became *principal*, and the murder was only *hinted at*."

These are certainly damning circumstances; but they are nothing to the facts, more damning still, which follow.—Both the second and third Letters Mr. Whitaker shews "to have undergone many alterations, though of another nature.—They appeared *subscribed* by Mary, on the 4th of December, 1567; they appeared *not subscribed*, on the 15th—29th of the same month. They were *supercribed* to Bothwell originally; yet they appeared *not supercribed* afterwards. They were all *dated*, both in time and place, *before* and *during* their appearance at York, but *not* after it. They were also



*ten* in number with the parliament of Scotland, *six* at York, *five* at Westminster on the 8th of December, *eight* afterwards, *ten* on the 7th of December, and actually *eighteen* in the months of December and January 1589, and on the 22d of January 1571.

"Nor is this all. The evidence against Mary was merely the LETTERS, at first. For nearly fifteen months from the asserted seizure of Mary's casket, it had disclosed nothing but Letters against her. But, being properly put to the torture, it gave up *twelve* SONNETS and *two* CONTRACTS OF MARRIAGE, to impeach her reputation. And then these pretended to have been *equally found with the LETTERS, at first.*

"But," continues our author, with his usual keen spirit of penetration—"but," says he, "what is most astonishing, amid all these successive scenes of astonishment, is the change of the LANGUAGE in the letters. They appeared as Scotch before

the council and the parliament of Scotland, in December, 1567. Yet Murray asserted them to be in *French*, by a message to Elizabeth in June following. But they still appeared in *Scotch* to the commissioners at York, in the ensuing month of October. And, after all, they re-appeared in *French* to the very same commissioners, only a few weeks afterward at Westminster. What is even more surprising, they appeared some of them in *French*, and some in *Scotch*, the published eight in *French*, the published eight also in *Scotch*, and both pretended equally to be Mary's writing."

From all these positive facts, and from all these glaring circumstances, Mr. Whitaker infers, and, in our opinion, infers undeniably, that Elizabeth and Murray, whom he styles a "couple of political jugglers," both knew of the FORGERY, and particularly of the changes and re-changes in the LANGUAGE of the Letters.

[To be concluded in our next.]

The Perplexities of Love. 12mo. 2s. 6d. sewed. Lane.

THIS novel is not without certain merits, though they be but of the *negative* class; for neither is it the *worst-conceived*, the *worst-conducted*, nor even the *worst-penned*, of the multitude of productions of the kind with which, in our reviewing capacity, we have for months and months past been literally VISITED.—To something of praise that may be called *positive* it is also entitled; the story, which is *simple as simplicity itself*, being not only told with a *lively brevity*, unknown to the generality of *story-tellers*, but, in some instances, illustrated with an *interesting pathos*.

For the scene of the piece we must carry our imagination, and the imagination of our readers, to the regions of the *East*, where our author represents the Heroine as an amiable princess, unhappily situated at the Court of the King her brother.

Unhappy indeed her situation appear to every susceptible mind, when it is observed, that, with passions the most pure and virtuous that can possibly actuate the bosom of a woman, she is doomed to love—and love without hope—the son of the man who is prime minister to her royal brother.

From those *reasons of state*, which more or less prevail in all countries, but of which, *comparatively speaking*, we know nothing in England (much of them as we think we know) the Princess is peremptorily "denied the object of her

love;" and, thus denied, what resolution does she form, what step does she take?—The reader of sensibility, when he hears of it, will shudder with us at the idea that an amiable woman, and an enlightened princess, should, *from such a cause*, suffer *Passion* so far to triumph over *Reason* as to allow her to meditate, and even accomplish, her own destruction. This, however, she is made to do *systematically*, and upon *moral grounds*; and, as a prelude to the horrid deed, the author puts into the mouth of the heroine a solemn but *impious* prayer, entreating, "That the God of Wisdom and Mercy would pity the weakness of his creature, who amidst wretchedness and sorrow had supported her being, only that she might not seem to *doubt his infinite goodness*; and who now, blind, frail, and erring, *too ignorant to know his WILL*, and *too sinful to hope for PROTECTION*\*, ventured, trembling, and conscious of her own unworthiness, to appear before the throne of Eternal Majesty."

In the eastern, the southern, and western quarters of the globe, the crime of *suicide* is hardly known; but in the northern, those particularly we immediately call our own, we want no incentives to it, particularly from the author of such a piece as the "Perplexities of Love."

\* If these expressions breathe not the true spirit of Methodism, when at its utmost furor, we know not what Methodism is; and yet, Reader, they are merely the expressions which our Author puts into the mouth of an *Oriental Princess*.



Notes on the State of Virginia. Written by Thomas Jefferson. Illustrated with a Map, including the States of Virginia, Maryland, Delaware, and Pennsylvania. 8vo. 6s. Stockdale.

(Concluded from Page 276.)

THE Twelfth Query requires a notice of the counties, towns, villages, &c. but in the brief answer to it we find nothing worthy of notice.

In the reply to Query the Thirteenth, we have an elaborate dissertation on the constitution of the State, and its several characters. In commenting upon these topics, our author, ever ambitious to wield the cudgel of patriotism, (and a handsomer weapon he seems incapable of wielding) belabours poor John Bull most unmercifully for his former *injurious* and *oppressive* treatment of the *immaculate* United States; and, even in delineating the new constitution of his own State, he says nothing that had not with much better grace been said a hundred times before; unless it be, that the said constitution was formed when they were "new and unexperienced in the science of government," and that it is "no wonder that *time* and *trial* have discovered very capital defects in it."

The answer to the Fourteenth Query includes an account of the administration of justice, and a description of the laws.—Under this head, we find several variations from the British model, which though not all proper perhaps for legislative adoption, are by no means unworthy of philosophic investigation.—To the *political* reasons assigned by our author for not retaining and incorporating the blacks into the State, others are added, which, though he styles them *physical* and *moral*, are, in our opinion, inconsistent with truth, and repugnant to the feelings of human nature. Among his objections to the poor negroes, the first and capital one is, the difference in their colour from ours.—"Comparing them by their faculties of memory, reason, and imagination, it appears to me," says Mr. Jefferson, "that in *memory* they are equal to the whites; in *reason* much inferior, as, I think, one could scarcely be found capable of tracing and comprehending the in-

vestigations of *Euclid*\*; and that in *imagination* they are dull, tasteless, and *anomalous*." He owns, that "in music they are more generally gifted than the whites with accurate ears for tune and time, and have been found capable of *imagining a small catch*."—But, alas! their grand misfortune seems to be, that *they are not POETS*.—"Misery," according to our author, "is often the parent of the most affecting touches in poetry. Among the *blacks* is misery enough, God knows†.—Love is the peculiar *oestrus* of the poet. Their love is ardent, but it kindles the senses only, not the imagination. Religion indeed has produced a *Phyllis Whately*; but it could not produce a *poet*. The compositions published under her name are below the dignity of criticism. The heroes of the *Dunciad* are to her as *Hercules* to the author of that poem."

After these supercilious remarks, which certainly come not with a very good grace from a gentleman, whose own mental powers seem by no means to be of the *marvellous* order, poor *Ignatius Sancho* comes in for a share of abuse from this fastidious, *would-be* critic; and for no reason that we can discover, but that, like *Phyllis Whately*, he had the misfortune to be born of *black* parents; *ergo*, according to our author, unworthy of being admitted into any kind or degree of communion or fellowship with the *bright* demigods that form the United States of America. Yet, amidst all those imperfections by which even an *Ignatius Sancho* was to be deemed a being of an order inferior to that of Man, and, as such, improper to be invested with the honours of an American denizen, Mr. Jefferson *graciously* allows, that his letters do honour to the *heart*—more at least than to the *head*; that they "*breathe the purest effusions of friendship and general philanthropy*;" that they "*show how great a degree of the latter may be compounded with strong religious zeal*‡;" that "*he is often happy in the*

\* Good God! Mr. Jefferson, whither does this argument carry you?—If every *white* man were thus to be proscribed, because he could not, like you perhaps, trace and comprehend the *investigations of Euclid*, society, we are afraid, would soon be woefully thinned in its numbers.

† Yes, Sir, and *Man knows it also*; therefore the more incumbent is it upon him to alleviate, instead of aggravating their misfortunes.

‡ This is the second time, in the course of a very few lines, that Mr. J. has aimed his pointless shafts at religion.—Does the gentleman wish to be thought *zealous*? or does he mean *jealously* to insinuate, that it argues a want, or even an inferiority, of reason in a black, to be impressed with a lively sense of the duties he owes to his Creator?

turn of his compliments ;” and that “ *his style is easy and familiar.*” Beside, he also with great condescension admits, that we find among the blacks in general “ numerous instances of the most rigid integrity, and as many as among their better instructed masters, of benevolence, gratitude, and unshaken fidelity.” But what will the reader think of his *confidence*, as well as condescension, when, after having taken so much trouble to prove how unequal the blacks are to the whites in intellectual powers, he gravely adds, “ *The opinion, that they are inferior in the faculties of reason and imagination, must be hazarded with great confidence?*”—For our own part, freely do we say, as well as think, that, egregiously betraying the imperfection of his own mind in discussing the subject,

“ His arguments directly tend  
Against the cause he would defend.”

In the answer to the Fifteenth Query, we have an account of the college of William and Mary, the only public seminary of learning in the State; as also of the roads, and the rules observed both in forming and repairing them; together with a general description of the private buildings, which, according to our author, are very rarely constructed of stone or brick; much the greatest proportion being of scantling and boards, plastered with lime, and so ugly and uncomfortable, that it is impossible to devise things more so.

Under the Sixteenth Query nothing is to be found but an uninteresting definition of an American Tory; with an account of the measures which had been adopted as to British property, before the close of the war.

Query the Seventeenth exhibits a kind of historical sketch of the rise and progress of religion in the colony, from its original establishment by the English till “ *the commencement of the present revolution.*” After this, the author represents the present state of the laws on the subject of religion; and takes an opportunity to convince his readers, if before they doubted it, that on this subject he is himself a perfect latitudinarian.—In lamenting that *religious slavery*, under

which, to use his own words, “ a people have been willing to remain, who have lavished their *lives* \* and fortunes for the establishment of their civil freedom,” he observes, “ Our rulers can have authority over such natural rights only as we have submitted to them. The rights of conscience we never submitted, we could not submit. We are answerable for them to our God. The legitimate powers of government extend to such acts only as are injurious to others. But it does me no injury for my neighbour to say there are twenty Gods, or no God. It neither picks my pocket nor breaks my leg. If it be said, his testimony in a court of justice cannot be relied on, reject it then, and let it be the stigma on him. Constraint may make him worse by making him a hypocrite, but it will never make him a truer man. It may fix him obstinately in his errors, but will not cure them. Reason and free enquiry are the only effectual agents against error. Give a loose to them, they will support the true religion, by bringing every false one to their tribunal, to the test of their investigation. They are the natural enemies of error, and of error only. Had not the Roman government permitted free enquiry, Christianity could never have been introduced. Had not free enquiry been indulged, at the era of the Reformation, the corruptions of Christianity could not have been purged away. If it be restrained now, the present corruptions will be protected, and new ones encouraged. Was the government to prescribe to us our medicine and diet, our bodies would be in such keeping as our souls are now. Thus in France the emetic was once forbidden as a medicine, and the potatoe as an article of food.”

After some other remarks, exhibiting like these, it would seem, the very *delirium* of religious *toleration*, our author, in answer to the Eighteenth Query, gives a cursory view of the manners of the people. These he represents in a light far from amiable, merely from the existence of slavery among them; the whole commerce between master and slave being, as he observes, a perpetual exercise of the most boisterous passions, the most unremitting despotism, on the one part, and

\* This expression favours more of the Liffey or the Shannon, than of any river we have yet heard of in Virginia. It is a downright bull, Mr. Jefferson; for though a man who has lavished his *fortune* may choose to remain a slave, yet it is somewhat more than a paradox—it is absolute nonsense, good Sir—to describe him as continuing in slavery to whom the misfortune had previously happened of having *lavished his life* also.—The fault, if a fault here be, lies at the door of his successors or descendants.



degrading submissions on the other, the children see this, and learn to imitate it. While the parent storms, the child looks on, catches the lineaments of wrath, puts on the same airs in the circle of smaller slaves, gives a loose to his worst of passions; and thus nursed, educated, and daily exercised in tyranny, cannot but be stamped by it with odious peculiarities. We agree with Mr. Jefferson, that the man must be a prodigy who can retain his manners and morals undepraved by such circumstances; and not a little happy shall we be to find him right in his opinion, that an improvement in *both* is already perceptible, since the *origin of the present revolution*.

The Nineteenth Query has for its object "the state of manufactures, commerce, interior and exterior trade;" none of which our author represents to be in a very flourishing condition. The notion of those political economists who have endeavoured to establish it as a principle, that every State should endeavour to manufacture for itself, he strongly combats, so far, at least, as it may be thought applicable to America; where, as he remarks, there is an immensity of land courting the industry of the husbandman.—"Let us never then," says he, "wish to see our citizens occupied at a work-bench, or twirling a distaff. Carpenters, masons, smiths, are wanting in husbandry; but for the general operations of manufacture, let our work-shops remain in Europe.—It is better to carry provisions and materials to workmen there, than to bring them to the provisions and materials, and with them their manners and principles. The loss by the transportation of commodities across the Atlantic will be made up in happiness, and *permanence* of government. The mobs of great cities add just so much to the support of pure government, as sores do to the strength of the human body. It is the manners and spirit of a people which preserve a republic in vigour. A degeneracy in these is a canker which soon eats to the heart of its laws and constitution."

Under the Twentieth Query (which requires "a notice of the commercial productions particular to the State, and of those objects which the inhabitants are obliged to get from Europe, and from other parts of the world") we are pre-

sented with a table, exhibiting at one view the various articles which Virginia used to export, *communibus annis*, before the war; together with their respective quantities, their prices and amounts. According to our author, the culture of tobacco has been rapidly upon the decline in that State for several years; and he is even inclined to think, that the change he had mentioned before in the temperature of the climate has affected the quality of the plant, which, to be good, requires an extraordinary degree of heat. For this decline, however, Mr. Jefferson is by no means sorry. The culture of tobacco he represents as productive of infinite wretchedness. Those employed in it are in a continued state of exertion beyond the powers of nature to support. Little food of any kind is raised by them; so that the men and animals on these farms are badly fed, and the earth is rapidly impoverished. To the cultivation of wheat, as being the reverse of that of tobacco in every circumstance, he is a strenuous friend. In Virginia, he says, they already find it easier to make a hundred bushels of wheat than a thousand weight of tobacco; and *they are worth more, when made*. Beside, the culture of wheat, he adds, by enlarging the pasture of the country, will render the Arabian horse an article of very considerable profit\*, experience having shewn that the climate of Virginia is the principal one in America where he may be raised without degeneracy.

In answer to the last clause of the Query under consideration, our author declares, he "thinks it is not easy to say what are the articles either of necessity, comfort, or luxury, which the Virginians cannot raise, and which they shall be therefore under a necessity of importing from abroad; as every thing *hardier than the olive*, and *as hardy as the fig*, may be raised there in the *open air*. Sugar, coffee, and tea, however, he declares to be *not within these limits*; and habit," says he, "having placed them among the necessities of life with the wealthy part of our citizens, as long as these habits remain, we must go for them to those countries which are able to furnish them."

Under the Twenty-first Query, we find nothing worthy to excite curiosity, unless it be a table exhibiting the regulations

\* Our author confidently predicts, that when the cultivation of tobacco shall be discontinued, there will be other valuable substitutes beside that of wheat, such as cotton, in the eastern parts of the State, and hemp and flax in the western.



that were made in the coin of the province in the years 1710, 1714, 1727, and 1762.

Query the Twenty-second adopts a more extensive field of enquiry, and has for its object a knowledge of the public revenue and expences. Of what our author has advanced under this head it would be impossible to give a satisfactory analysis, without accompanying it with certain details that might lead us to transgress our usual bounds.

In answer to the Twenty-third and last Query, our author exhibits a chronological catalogue of the histories that have been written of the State from the period of its original settlement; of the Memoirs published in its name in the time of its being a Colony; of the pamphlets relating to its interior or exterior affairs present or ancient; as also (what to us seems much more important) of American State-Papers in general, from the 5th of March, 1496, to the 5th of November, 1768: the whole including a period of 272 years and 8 months.

The Queries being finished, we are next presented with an Appendix, divided into three numbers; for the first of which we are indebted to Mr. Charles Thomson, Secretary of Congress, who, on be-

ing honoured by the author with a perusal of the preceding sheets, furnished him with several valuable observations, calculated chiefly to supply a few of the many omissions of which he had been guilty.—These, for the sake of uniformity, we should have been glad to see regularly and methodically incorporated in the work itself. In No. II. we have a Draught of a *Fundamental Constitution* for the Commonwealth of Virginia, which was prepared in the summer of the year 1783, in consequence of the general expectation, that the Assembly of the State was then about to call a *Convention* for the establishment of a *Constitution*. No such Convention however took place; and consequently the Draught before us fell to the ground. No. III. contains an Act, framed on very liberal principles indeed, for establishing *religious freedom*; which Act passed in the Assembly of Virginia no longer since than the commencement of the year 1786.

Thus terminate the labours of Mr. Jefferson; to the general merits and demerits of which having already endeavoured to do all that critical justice seemed to require, we shall close the present article without farther comment, panegyric, or censure.

A Dissertation on the Origin and Progress of the Scythians or Goths. By John Pinkerton. 8vo. 3s. 6d. in boards. Nicol.

THE wide extended regions of literary and historical disquisition present many avenues to the Temple of Fame; but according to Mr. Pinkerton, if we may judge from the general tenor of his writings, the *high road* to it is, an affectation of singularity, added to a rude defiance of popular opinion, and a supercilious contempt of every author, who, on whatever subject comes before him, had *dared to think differently from himself*.—When first he chose to exhibit his natural perisance, self-sufficiency, and arrogance, Prudence told him to assume a *fictitious name*\*; but now, throwing off the mask, and avowing himself to the world, he boldly gives a loose to them in *propria persona*.

Our author, it is to be hoped, will take in good part the freedom of these remarks, to which, from his behaviour to others, he has so glaringly exposed himself; and ridiculous indeed would

it be in him, who treats all men with contempt, to expect he should himself escape blameless, and free from rebuke.—Of Mr. Pinkerton we know nothing but from his writings. Personally he has never injured us. As an author, particularly in the branches of antiquities and history, we are inclined to respect his abilities; but those abilities, we must tell him, would appear to his readers with more advantage, if he thought with more humility of himself, and spoke with less superciliousness of others.

In enquiring into the history of Scotland, previous to the year 1056, Mr. Pinkerton, in the pages before us, has traced, or endeavoured to trace, the ancient inhabitants of the country (the *Caledonii* or *Picti*) from German Scythia or Scandinavia; and for the origin of the Scythians themselves he refers to Little or Ancient Scythia, on the Euxine. Modern Persia formed the residence of those

\* Alluding to Heron's Letters, which are now (without controversy, if we mistake not) allowed to have come from the pen of Mr. Pinkerton, and of which our readers will see a copious account in Vol. VIII. p. 106, &c.

tribes; and, proceeding in numerous *hordes* westward, they not only furrounded the Euxine, but peopled Germany, Italy, Gaul, the countries bordering on the Baltic, and a part of Britain and Ireland; where, over-running the *Celts*, the *aboriginal* inhabitants, they drove them to the western coasts; from whence, it would seem, they removed to, and afterwards occupied, those of Britany.

Our author, though himself a *Lowlander* of Scotland, or rather perhaps, *because* he is a Lowlander, entertains a sovereign contempt for the *Highlanders*; whom under the opprobrious appellation of *Celts*, he stigmatizes as the barbarous inhabitants of a country which they meanly deserted when *honour*, and even *interest*, called upon them to defend it. Thus borne away with a spirit of resentful prejudice, unbecoming in any man, but, to an extreme, odious and disgraceful in an *historian*, Mr. Pinkerton, as if anxious to contract into *one word* of *SUPERLATIVE infamy* all the abuse he wished to throw on Mr. Macpherson—who, according to the very *liberal* and very *faithful* suggestions of our author, *poisoned the sources of history, in order to destroy the evidences that might result from its streams*—has thought it sufficient to brand him (*and brand him to all posterity*) with the appellation of “*a Celt* \*.”

In the defence not only of the country, but of the manners of the Goths, our author affects to be actuated with a particular zeal. Their *enemies*, he says, have been their *historians*; but the moderation, the justice, and the humanity, of their kings, and of their government, have been eminently conspicuous. Their kings alone were prohibited from being instructed in literature. Of this prohibition the reason was, that an attachment to literature might lessen that military ardour by which they hoped still farther to extend their dominions; the fact being, that the most *ignorant* of their kings were the *best*, and the most *philosophical*

*ones* they who were *least active and qualified for the duties of government*.

The grand object of Mr. Pinkerton is, to prove that heretofore there were three great nations victorious in, or on the confines of Europe; namely, the Goths, the Sarmatians, and the Huns. The Goths or Scythians, on their leaving Persia, are represented to have found Europe, when over-run by them in the manner abovementioned, inhabited by barbarians; namely, the Celts †, and the Iberi of Spain, who had migrated from Africa, and who, according to our author, bore the same relation to their conquerors as the aborigines of America did to the Europeans that first discovered it. The Sarmatians, whose situation was on the north-east, are supposed to have formed an union with the Basternæ, one of the Gothic tribes; to have borrowed some of their manners; and to be, in fact, the *aborigines* of Russia and of Poland. With respect to the Huns, the third and last of these great nations, for their present descendants we are to look to the Tartars, whose situation, manners, and customs, require at this day but little additional elucidation.

In the first part of his work, the author labours hard to evince the identity of the Scythians, the Getæ, and the Goths; and even to prove that, instead of having migrated, according to the popular notion, from Scandinavia to Asia, they actually proceeded from Asia into Europe. After some attempts to follow them in the subsequent stages of their progress, he supposes the Goths to have penetrated at a very early period into the countries on the South of the Euxine, and thence to have proceeded to Greece, the payent of the Hetrurians and the Sarmatians. Situated as they were in fertile climates, these colonies were at length enervated by luxury and inaction; and as the Grecians yielded to the Romans, so the Romans, in their turn, fell a prey to colonies of their own nation, the warlike

\* Let Mr. Macpherson, however, console himself after this heavy charge of having *poisoned the sources of history*; for the unblushing *Drawcansir* before us will not allow even David Aune to have been able to *dip into them*.—According to the all-sufficient Mr. Pinkerton, poor David, with respect to the points before us, possessed powers barely sufficient to *skim the surface of a surface*.

† So much is Mr. Pinkerton attached to the cause of *truth*, and so free is he from *prejudice*, that he describes these same Celts to be *mere RADICAL savages not yet advanced to a state of barbarism*; and, to prove the fact, he invites us to look at them in the Celtic part of Wales, Ireland, or Scotland, where, says he, “they are just as they were, incapable of industry or civilization, *even after half their blood is Gothic*, fond of lies, and enemies of truth.”

and more hardy Goths of the North.—Willing always to do justice, it gives us pleasure to observe, that in the discussion of these points Mr. Pinkerton supports his opinions by arguments of considerable force, and by authorities of no inferior class, which in general he seems to have quoted with fidelity.

In the second part, the author takes a view of the extended settlements of the Scythians or Goths over Germany, and in Scandinavia; maintains that the Germans (the ancient ones described by Tacitus) were neither Celts nor Sarmatians; and attempts to prove that they were Scythians, from the testimony of ancient authors, from the identity of their language, and from the similarity of their manners, their habits, and their customs. In his defence of this opinion Mr. Pinkerton has a powerful list of opponents to combat; but he braves them all, and, whether right or wrong, in the plenitude of *self-gratified* vanity, seems perpetually to say to himself, *Sum solus*.

We are afterwards presented with an

enquiry into the received opinions of the Scandinavian origin; in the course of which he maintains that there is no monument of Scandinavian history older than the eleventh century, and that even the great ODIN was a personage purely *allegorical*.

In addition to the work, and as a confirmation of many of the various opinions in it apparently *novel*, the author, in the form of an appendix, gives Pliny's well known description of the northern parts of Europe, which he not only translates with accuracy, but illustrates with sundry pertinent remarks.

Upon the whole, however, it is too evident, that the motive which actuates Mr. Pinkerton is, not the *love of TRUTH*, but, as we hinted above, the *love of SINGULARITY*; and sorry are we, that *yielding perpetually to this baneful influence, he should suffer talents, which otherwise might be beneficial to the world, and honourable to himself, to prove to HIMSELF USELESS, and to the WORLD OFFENSIVE.*

Select Dramatic Pieces, some of which have been acted on Provincial Theatres. 8vo. 5s. in boards. Lowndes.

“SELECT Dramatic Pieces!” Whence, in the name of Apollo and all the Muses, have they been *selected*?—From a collection much more *copious* than the present, it is to be presumed, which still remains in the possession of the author—if to that man the appellation of *author* be due, who, without one *original* idea of his own, *borrow*s perpetually *ideas from all*; and *not ideas* only but *situations*.—To wit and humour, beyond the auk-

ward *affectation* of them, he has not more pretensions than a native of *Bzotia*; and though he tells us that “*some*” of his pieces have been “acted on *Provincial Theatres*,” sorry are we that, from that circumstance merely, he should have *made the PRESS groan with them*.—When next you appear in print, then, good Sir, beware, as you *modestly* express it, without any modesty, however, at all, of “*obtruding on the world*.”

Imperfect Hints towards a New Edition of Shakespeare, written chiefly in the Year 1782. 4to. 4s. Robson.

THIS gentleman is a professed *amateur* of the fine arts, and an enthusiast in favour of our inimitable bard. Long before Messieurs Boydell issued their proposals, he had anxiously wished for a *splendid* edition of his works; an edition, which, while it redounded to the honour of our country, might, if possible, give a fresh lustre to the name of Shakespeare.

In order to point out situations proper to furnish subjects for *prints*, our author has particularly examined Titus Andronicus, Coriolanus, Taming of the Shrew, Merchant of Venice, Love's Labour Lost, All's Well that Ends Well, Comedy of Errors, Troilus and Cressida, and M d-

summer Night's Dream. To these plays he has taken the trouble of annexing ideas of the designs that have already been formed to illustrate them; nor has he thought it beneath him to describe the very *vignettes*, or head and tail pieces, by which they ought to be adorned.

What use the Boydells may make of the “hints” laid down in these pages, we presume not to determine; but this we can with safety affirm, that for a few more suggestions similar to those before us, every lover of the drama, who has a single spark of the soul of Shakespeare within him, will think himself infinitely indebted.

The



The Distressed Family; a Drama in Four Acts. Translated from the French of M. le Mercier. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Elliot and Co.

IN the whole circle of the French drama, there is not a more interesting or pathetic performance than the "Indigens" of M. le Mercier, which was formerly read with so much applause, in its original state, by M. le Texier in Little Street. Of that admirable piece "The Distressed Family" is a translation, but a bald and spiritless one, little superior in the execution to a school-boy's task; of which, in

fact, it perpetually reminds us. The literal meaning of the author's words is preserved with a scrupulous exactness; but in almost every passage his spirit is suffered to evaporate. In grammatical inaccuracies also the translation before us abounds. These, however, we are the more disposed to overlook, as they flow from the pen of a lady.

Political Sketches. Inscribed to his Excellency John Adams, Minister Plenipotentiary from the United States to the Court of Great Britain. By a Citizen of the United States. 8vo. 2s. sewed. Dilly.

IN the Sketches of this *Citizen of the United States*, we discover not a single ray of that liberality of sentiment which distinguishes the *Citizen of the World*, and which, even in illustrating the new-modelled, but still shapeless and unembodied constitution of his country, would have redounded more to his honour, and given a greater degree of weight to his arguments, than that puerile zeal and blind predilection for his *natale solum*, by which he is ridiculously induced to represent the said States as a perfect *phoenix* among nations, and as destined to form a republic *permanent as the world itself*.—Amazing infatuation, that men of sober judgment in other respects should indulge themselves in ideas so obviously chimerical as these!—ideas which cannot possibly be realised but by an entire subversion of the *ordo rerum* in the *physical* world, added to a total demolition of every thing we know upon the subject of national government, *morally* considered, from reason and philosophy, from history and from experience!—But *thus it is*; and at this moment we behold with astonishment many of the most enlightened sons of America not only hugging the *phantom* of their *dear-bought* INDEPENDENCE, but worshipping it—*literally* worshipping it—as an idol from which their country is to enjoy an unvaried and *invariable* scene of political felicity till time shall be no more.

Among the *Utopian* visionaries of this description—and several of them have already passed under our review—we recollect none who in "zeal without knowledge" has had the honour to surpass the author of these pages. His work consists of six loose-penned—and by *loose-penned* we

mean *flimsy*—essays, or, as they are styled, "*Sketches*" relative to the present condition and future prospects of the United States.

Of the first Essay or Sketch the grand object is, to weaken, and, if possible, to annihilate, the political credit of the celebrated Abbé de Mably, who, though one of the most powerful champions of the Anglo-Americans—*upon paper*—has yet been so unfortunate as not to coincide with the general voice of the people in his legislative theories and speculations. In America, he is considered as another *Marplot*—a *well-meaning* body, but still a too *busy* body. And *why* is he thus considered?—Because, we reply, he chose to *think for himself*;—because, *daring* to think for himself, he dared also to spurn from him popular errors, prepossessions, and prejudices;—because, in fine, proving at last to be *but a MAN*, he proved also, *as a man*, to be FALLIBLE.—*Hinc ille lachrymæ!*—No person could exult more than the Abbé exulted when America was declared *independent*: but the misfortune was, that in the midst of his exultations, he could not help committing the crime of pre-dicting, that still America would not be *exempted from sorrow, from adversity, and from oppression, in common with other empires*; and yet a greater misfortune was it, that in the constitutions of some of her provincial governments he had perceived, and even unfolded, the *semina* of that corruption which, in his opinion, would ere long involve in a vast mass of ruin all the United States collectively. Whatever truth there might be in this idea of the speculative Frenchman, the anonymous author before us affects

to treat it as destitute of foundation. He even makes some attempts to prove the fallacy of it; and, after such attempts, very cordially consoles himself with a notion of his having *demonstrated*—hear it, all ye nations of the earth!—*demonstrated*, that the Constitution of the United States of America is *absolutely liable to no POSSIBILITY of change*.

So much for our author's *first* Sketch; and now let us take a cursory view of his *second*.—In this, with some *plausibility*, but with very little *force*, and upon principles totally incompatible with the *general experience of nations*, he adverts to the disposition of mind necessary to the maintenance of a *democratic* form of government;—that form of which the venerable author of "*The Spirit of Laws*" has made the basis to consist in **PUBLIC VIRTUE**.—*Feeling himself bold*, it would appear, from the *fancied* victory he had obtained over the Abbé in his last Essay, he again enters the same field of disputation, and not only combats the authority of Mably, but the authority, far superior still, of the whole body of political writers who like Mably think, or at any time like Mably *have thought*, with regard to the *sacred interests* of America; where our *political sketcher* denies *in toto* the operation of those causes which, in various *other* governments, have terminated in the *extinction* of **LIBERTY**.

In the subsequent Essay, from a consideration of the *democratic* form of government we are led to a view of the *aristocratic*. There, familiarly to express it, our author appears to be *at home*; or rather, to adopt *another*, and perhaps a *better*, phrase, he appears to be in the *possession of his argument*.—From the ideas he has thrown out in this Sketch, perfectly do we agree with him in his opinion, that the States of America are in no danger of being subverted

by the influence of a *proud nobility*.

With the whole weight of critical severity, however, ought he to be loaded from the contents of the *fourth* Essay; of which all the merit is, that it tells the world, how foolish, amidst all his republicanism, the author is, when, deviating from his point, and throwing himself back into the arms of a ridiculous *majestas populi*, he declares that a democratic government is not less suitable to an extensive territory than to one comprehended in narrow bounds.

In the *fifth* Sketch we are amused with some vague, desultory ideas concerning the *balance of power*, that fertile source of *European* dissention; and with triumph does the author predict, that from no such baneful cause any calamities can ever befall America.

The *sixth* and *last* Sketch contains nothing but an insipid farrago of declamatory encomiums on the religion of America.—If by the religion of America we are to understand her *mode of worship*, we should be glad to know *which mode* our author has especially in his eye, and *which mode* is, upon the whole, the predominant one; for, if we mistake not, there is at this moment hardly less discordance of opinion among the inhabitants of America, not merely in the *rituals* of devotion but in the doctrines that lead to their salvation, than formerly there was a confusion of tongues among the founders of the tower of Babel. Of this, however, we are certain, that among our old *trans-atlantic* friends there still exist many more diversities of religious worship than there are *States*, whether *united* or *disunited*, upon the whole *terra firma* of America; and well might it be for them, if they differed not from each other in the articles of their *religious creed* still more than in those of their *political one*.

Chemical Essays. By R. Watson, D. D. F. R. S. and Regius Professor of Divinity in the University of Cambridge. Vol. the Vth. fsmall 8vo. 4s. sewed. Evans.

IN various respects has the celebrated Bishop of Llandaff deserved well, not of his country only, but of the world at large—the world of science in particular, where, as an experimental chemist, he has rarely been equalled, never, we believe, surpassed. It must give pain, therefore, to every real admirer of this inestimable science to be informed, that the learned prelate, having determined finally to relinquish the study of chemistry, has already consigned all his *MISS* on the sub-

ject to perpetual oblivion; and with respect to the volume before us, which has been published with the permission of the Right Reverend Author, we learn from an advertisement, that it would not have appeared but for the intervention of his bookseller, who entertained an idea (and a very just one it was) that the purchasers of the Chemical Essays would not be displeased at having an opportunity of possessing *all that remains of what his Lordship has ever written on chemical subjects*.

In



In the first of these Essays we are presented with some curious observations on the Sulphur Wells at Harrogate, which were made in July and August 1785, and were published originally in the Philosophical Transactions of last year.

The second Essay contains experiments and observations on various phenomena attending the solution of salts, and was first published in the Philosophical Transactions of 1770. On this subject the predominant opinion has accorded with that of Galenus, who, originally, if we mistake not, endeavoured to prove not only the *porosity of water*, but a *diversity in the figures of its pores*. Among the most distinguished partisans of this doctrine were, the late Abbé Nollet, and the late Mr. Eller of Berlin. So zealous was the last-mentioned gentleman in the defence of this speculation, that he published a table in the Berlin Memoirs, exhibiting the several quantities of above twenty different kinds of salt which a given quantity of water would absorb into its pores, without being in the least augmented in bulk. From various *counter-experiments*, however, our learned and ingenious author has been obliged to dissent from this opinion, generally as it has been diffused throughout the world of chemistry. In a particular manner he objects to the proofs adduced on the subject by Mr. Eller; and from his own experiments clearly does he evince, *contra*, that *no portion of any SALT can be absorbed into the pores of WATER*.

In the third Essay, the subjects of chemistry, and their general division, are displayed. Here his Lordship appears in a character peculiarly amiable, that of a *Christian Philosopher* endeavouring to render the acquirements of science subservient to the grand and immutable purposes of moral virtue.

The fourth Essay is confined to a few remarks on the effects of the great cold in Feb. 1771; which remarks were published the same year in the Philosophical Transactions. In the course of the intense frost at the period above mentioned, our author, indefatigable in the investigation of truth, endeavoured to *find out the powers by which different salts, when dissolved in water, resist congelation*; and in the prosecution of this object, having dissolved equal weights of salts, equally dry, in equal

quantities of water, he exposed the solutions, when they had attained the same degree of heat, in vessels of equal and similar figures, to the freezing atmosphere. After a minute attention to the times in which they began to freeze, he found them observing the following order: first, alum, then Rochelle salt, green vitriol, sugar refined, white vitriol, vitriolated tartar, Glauber's salt, mineral fixt alkali, nitre, blue vitriol, volatile alkali, sal ammoniac, and, *last of all*, sea-salt.

In the fifth Essay we have an account of an experiment made with a thermometer, of which the bulb, having been painted black, was exposed to the direct rays of the sun. This paper is to be found in the Philosophical Transactions of 1773; and the result of our author's experiment is this: That if the bulbs of several *corresponding thermometers* were painted of *different colours*, and exposed at the same time to the sun for a given period, some conjectures, respecting the *disposition of the several primary colours for receiving and retaining heat* might be formed, which could not fail of being interesting.

The sixth Essay contains a plan of a course of *Chemical Lectures*, which was printed at Cambridge in 1771; and the last paper before us, which is written in Latin, and was also printed at Cambridge, (three years, however, before the last-mentioned article) has for its title, "*Institutionum Chemicarum in Praelectionibus Academicis explicaturum, Pars Metallurgica*." Of this tract the title fully imports the object. It contains, and professes to contain, no more than hints—*elementary* hints merely—to students in metallurgy.

Thus closes the work; and thus, we are too credibly informed—thus close also the chemical pursuits of the learned Bishop.—To the *pious* duties of his station, we should have supposed those pursuits could be no *impediment*; and certain we are, that to the *political* ones attached to it, they might have continued to be, at intervals, an *amusement*. Be this as it may, if we *must* bid adieu to his Lordship in his chemical capacity, reluctantly do we say to him—as we would to a valued friend whom we despaired ever to see again—

*Vale, vale! iterum, iterumque vale!*

The London Medical Journal, for the Year 1787, Part the Third. 8vo. Johnson.

1. **A**N Account of the Medicinal Plants growing in Jamaica. By William Wright, M.D. F.R.S. and of the Royal College of Physicians and Royal Society of Edinburgh. Communicated in a Let-

ter to Sir Joseph Banks, Bart. P. R. S. and by him to Dr. Simmons.

This valuable paper appears to be the production of an able physician and botanist, who has resided many years in Jamaica,

maica, and who has made many new and important discoveries in the history of the vegetable productions of that Island, which have escaped the notice of Sloane, Jacquin, Browne, and others of his predecessors in this walk. Dr. Wright well observes, that "if men of abilities and observation would contribute thus to the public stock, we might hope that the history of foreign drugs would soon be made more perfect." In an introductory letter to Sir Joseph Banks the author observes, that this account was originally drawn up at the request of the late Dr. Fothergill and Dr. Solander, for the Medical Society of London; but that the death of those two friends, and the dissolution of that Society, have occasioned it to remain till now unpublished. He has now, it seems, added to it a considerable number of observations and facts, and it contains an account of ninety-one species of plants. Among other curious articles, the reader will find descriptions of the manner of obtaining or preparing hepatic aloes—arnotto—cayenne pepper—gum guaiacum—tapioca (which we here find to be nothing more than the starch of cassada root, as the common *sago powder* is that of potatoes)—camphor—gum arabic—castor oil—tamarinds—chocolate, &c.

It is with great pleasure we learn from Dr. Wright's paper, that the cinnamon tree of Ceylon is now successfully cultivated in Jamaica.

"This noble plant, with other valuable ones, was taken in a French ship, and Admiral Rodney, ever attentive to the prosperity of Jamaica, presented them to the Assembly of that Island.

"One of the trees was planted in the botanic garden in St. Thomas in the East; the other by Hinton East, Esq. in his noble garden at the foot of the blue mountains. From these parent trees some hundreds of young trees are already produced, from layers and cuttings, and dispersed to different parts of the country, in all which it thrives luxuriantly, with little trouble; we may, therefore, hope it will soon be a valuable addition to our commerce."

The following is the Doctor's account of the Palma Christi, or tree that produces the castor oil nut.

"This tree is of speedy growth, as in one year it arrives at its full height, which seldom exceeds twenty feet. The trunk is subligneous; the pith is large; the leaves broad and palmated; the flower spike is simple, and thickly set with yellow blossoms in the shape of a cone; the capsules are triangular and thickly, containing three smooth grey mottled seeds.

When the bunches begin to turn black, they are gathered, dried in the sun, and the

seeds picked out. They are afterwards put up for use as wanted, or for exportation.

Castor oil is obtained either by expression or by decoction. The first method is practised in England; the latter in Jamaica. It is common first to parch the nuts or seeds in an iron pot over the fire; but this gives the oil an empyreumatic taste, smell, and colour; and it is best prepared in this manner:—

A large iron pot or boiler is first prepared, and half filled with water. The nuts are then beaten in parcels in deep wooden mortars, and, after a quantity is beaten, it is thrown into the iron vessel. The fire is then lighted, and the liquor is gently boiled for two hours, and kept constantly stirred. About this time the oil begins to separate and swims on the top, mixed with a white froth, and is skimmed off till no more rises. The skimmings are heated in a small iron pot, and strained through a cloth. When cold, it is put up in jars or bottles for use.

"Castor oil, thus made, is clear and well flavoured, and, if put into proper bottles, will keep sweet for years.

"The expressed castor oil soon turns rancid, because the mucilaginous and acrid parts of the nut are squeezed out with the oil. On this account I give the preference to well prepared oil by decoction.

"An English gallon of the seeds yield about two pounds of oil, which is a great proportion.

"Before the disturbances in America, the planters imported train oil for lamps and other purposes about sugar works. It is now found that the castor oil can be procured as cheap as the fish oil of America: it burns clearer, and has not any offensive smell. This oil, too, is fit for all the purposes of the painter, or for the apothecary, in ointments and plasters.

"As a medicine, it purges without stimulus, and is so mild as to be given to infants soon after birth, to purge off the meconium. All oils are noxious to insects, but the castor oil kills and expels them. It is generally given as a purge after using the cabbage bark some days.

"In constipation and belly-ach this oil is used with remarkable success. It sits well on the stomach, allays the spasms, and brings about a plentiful evacuation by stool, especially if at the same time fomentations, or the warm bath, are used.

"Belly-ach is at present less frequent in Jamaica than formerly, owing to several causes. The inhabitants, in general, live better, and drink better liquors; but the excessive drinking of new rum still makes it frequent amongst soldiers, sailors, and the lower order of white people. I have known it happen too from visceral obstructions after intermitents, or malarial fevers, in Jamaica."

(To be continued.)



To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

I WAS not a little surprized at seeing a letter in your last Magazine, containing an attack on the writings of a man of so extensive a reputation as Dr. Percival.—The writer of the letter, who signs himself Philo. Johnson, seems, in his rage for the honour of the deceased author of the Rambler, to be in no small degree influenced by envy of Dr. Percival's fame.—I have the honour of being acquainted with the Doctor, and, as I respect his talents, I am desirous to step forward in his defence, and to answer the criticisms made on him. The letter-writer, I must do him the justice to say, has given an abstract of part of the Doctor's Essay "On Inconsistency of Expectation in Literary Pursuits;" but he has copiously intermixed in it ironical reflections, which, I think, are by no means deserved. He does not recollect that if Dr. Percival is to be ridiculed for relating the diseases of literary men, Dr. Johnson, whom he professes to defend, is equally subject to the same treatment; for where can be found a greater collection of minute anecdotes of characters and disorders, than in the "Lives of the English Poets?" With such anecdotes the world in general is pleased, and as the object of a writer is to please mankind, Dr. Percival cannot be blamed for using the same means as others do; neither can I see any reason for the letter-writer's deriding Dr. P. because he asserts, that "genius cannot ward off sickness," and cites examples to prove this position; for men of genius, as well as others, require to be told they are mortal. "All men think all men mortal but themselves," says Young, and I believe they may more particularly be applied to men of excentric minds. Another reflection, which is cast on Dr. Percival on account of the titles of his Essays, appears to me very unjustifiable. Why has not Dr. P. a right to give his papers any title that he likes? If a person has written on a similar subject, his title must necessarily be similar, and if it expresses what a subsequent writer wishes to be expressed, he may surely take it without variation. The author has been candid in his acknowledgment of the credit due to Dr. Percival, for his very elegant and pathetic account of the death of a rook, and the grief expressed on the occasion by the whole fraternity; but I cannot say that he has done the story justice, in his verification of it, which was printed in your former Magazine, under the title of "The Sympathy of Rooks." His comparison of the sun's ray to diluted gam-

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boge, has not sufficient dignity in it; and I might mention several other instances of his failing in this respect; but I will not follow the example of the letter-writer, and introduce ironical reflections when I ought to be serious. If I were disposed to it, I could hold him up to ridicule very easily, but I detest the use of such a weapon. In defending Dr. Percival from many of the reflections cast on him, I have been led from an examination of what the letter-writer says concerning his observations on Johnson. He censures Dr. Percival, because he says Johnson had related an anecdote of Pope with "all the severity of sarcasm." So I have no doubt it appeared to the Doctor when he read the passage in question—it appears differently to the letter-writer.—Let him retain his own opinion, and let Dr. Percival also have his. If Philo-Johnson were a man of candour, he would have saved himself the trouble of making the remark, as well as of being indignant at Dr. Percival because he thinks Johnson was guilty of vanity, in "triumphing, as he acknowledged, in the acquisitions he should display to the world, and indulging the dreams of a poet doomed to wake a lexicographer." The answer given to the former criticism is applicable to this.

I have now, Sir, I flatter myself, completely answered those parts of the letter which I have attempted to answer. It were needless to go through the whole, for what I have already said is sufficient to prove the general injustice and illiberality of Philo-Johnson's remarks, which are all made with the same spirit, and might be refuted with equal ease.

Before I conclude, I would beg of Philo-Johnson to be more candid for the future, and not to disgrace himself, by contumaciously criticising authors whose reputation is universal, and founded on a basis which time cannot destroy. Dr. Percival's name, in spite of such malevolent and waspish commentators, will be handed down with glory to distant ages. His philosophical and literary writings are above the reach of calumny, and posterity will regard them as an inestimable addition to the precious labours of British genius and industry.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient servant,  
SENEX.

\*\*\* Another Defence of Dr. Percival, signed PHILO-VERITAS, is come to hand; but we have not room for two Letters on the same subject.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

OCTOBER 26.

**THE PILGRIM**, a comedy, by Beaumont and Fletcher, was revived at Drury-lane, and was performed in its several characters with so much effect, as to render it a very pleasing exhibition. The character represented by Mrs. Jordan was a very excellent performance.

31. **THE FARMER**, a musical farce, by Mr. O'Keefe, was performed the first time at Covent Garden.

The characters were as follow :

Colonel Dorimant,	Mr. Fearon.
Valentine, —	Mr. Johnstone.
Farmer Blackberry,	Mr. Darley.
Lawyer Fairley,	Mr. Booth.
Jimmy Jumps,	Mr. Edwin.
Rundy, —	Mr. Blanchard.
Counsellor Plummery,	Mr. Rock.

Louisa, —	Miss Rowson.
Betsy Blackberry,	Mrs. Mattocks.
Molly May-bush,	Mrs. Martyr.

The principal circumstance in this farce, that of the borrowing money, had some merit; but the whole of the piece cannot be commended. The acting was however excellent, and to that may probably be ascribed the small degree of approbation it met with. Mr. O'Keefe does not improve as he proceeds in his dramatic career.

Nov. 10. **The "New Peerage, or, Our Eyes may deceive Us,"** a comedy, by Miss Harriet Lee, was acted the first time at Drury-lane.

The characters were as follow :

Lord Melville,	Mr. Bannister, jun.
Vandercraft,	Mr. King.
Charles Vandercraft,	Mr. Wroughton.
Medley, —	Mr. Packer.
Sir John Lovelace,	Mr. Suett.
Lady Charlotte Courtly,	Miss Farren.
Sophia Harley,	Mrs. Crouch.
Miss Vandercraft,	Mrs. Hopkins.

The titles of this play are supplied by the leading incidents in it. Lord Melville and Young Vandercraft, after long residence abroad, coming home at the same time, and for the purposes of gallantry and humour exchanging descriptions on their arrival, thus furnish the *New Peerage*. *Our Eyes may deceive Us* is in this exchange passing, if it does pass, on the father of the one, and the uncle of the other.

This piece was well performed, and received with considerable applause.

On the same evening Mr. Palmer produced, at the Royalty Theatre, a new pantomime, called *Harlequin Mungo, or a Peep into the Tower*. This spectacle is splendid,

and affords what is looked for in this species of entertainment, contrivance, scenery, and music. It is well adapted to that part of the town where it has been exhibited.

14. Miss Tweedale appeared for the first time on any stage at Covent-Garden, in the character of Louisa Dudley in the *West Indian*. The part is admirably adapted to the timidity of a young performer. She is an elegant well formed person, spoke with much sensibility, and, as far as she could be heard, seemed to possess a well-cultivated mind. She has since performed *Lady Touchwood*, in the *Belle's Stratagem*, and shewed, that when she was free from embarrassment, she would become a valuable performer.

## P R O L O G U E

Written and spoken

By GEORGE MONCK BERKELEY, Esq,  
at Blenheim, October 1787.

THOUGH each Theatric wight, in prose  
or rhyme,

Condemns of course the drama of his time,  
Tis better sure than when, in *tilted cart*,  
Each tragic hero mouth'd his thundering part,  
The Muses then—their brains a little crack'd,  
Were fairly subject to the *Vagrant Art*.

But mark! how greatly chang'd their *present*  
state!

Victims no more of law, caprice, or fate;  
Thrice welcome now to Shakspeare's native  
isle,

Where Genius haile them with a fostering  
smile:

Whilst Spencer's *princely race* erect their  
flame

Midst scenes for ever sacred to the Nine.

These scenes, of *old*, how fam'd for  
beauteous dames!

And Blenheim *now* the palm of beauty  
claims.

Within *this shade*, as say the tales of old;

As Hull in pensive verse hath sweetly told;

*Here*—Nature's fairest *Rose* was seen to  
bloom,

Till jealous rage decreed an early tomb.

Where her cold ashes rest let no sterner pride,

In all the pomp of vestal pride, intrude.

By Pity's tears embalm'd, still lives her name,  
By mercy screen'd from infamy and shame.

His lyre to strains uncouth *here* Chaucer  
strung,

And o'er *these* plains his Gothic *stanzas* sung.

And erst, within this dark embowering  
shade,

The stern Eliza dwelt—a captive maid.



Then free from murderous deeds and crimes  
of state,

And guiltless *then* of sainted Mary's fate.

*Here* Willmot too, the witty and the gay,  
*Repentant*—saw the close of mortal day.  
Oft o'er his urn shall British genius weep,  
And there in watchet weeds her vigils keep.

Nor *love's* soft wreath alone shall Wood-  
stock claim,

Nor rest on *genius* all her hopes of fame.

*Here*, ere on Cressy's plain the victor fought,  
Great Edward's foul the flame of glory  
caught :

And *here*, when peace return'd to Britain's  
shore, [to roar,

When Marlborough bade his thunders cease  
And Albion triumph'd o'er unnumber'd foes,  
'Twas *here* her guardian hero fought repose.  
To crown with wealth her Marlborough's  
glorious toil,

A grateful country gave *this* classic soil.

She bade yon dome arise, and by its name,  
Prolong'd her mighty warrior's lasting fame;  
Then round her Godlike Marlborough's glo-  
ried shrine,

Bade all her brightest, greenest laurels twine.

And *here* thro' countless ages shall they  
bloom,

And shed around a consecrated gloom.

For still to Britain shall *these* scenes be dear,  
Since all the milder virtues flourish *here*.

Like vernal suns, with genial warmth they  
glow,

And sooth the pangs of poverty and woe.

But, sick of worthies and their fame, ye  
fair,

Perhaps ye wish to know our bill of fare.

[*Before Who's the Dupe?*]

Know then fair Cowley's muse will paint a  
wight,

Who thinks that learning's always in the  
right.

But sure of *tonish* life he little knows

Who *worships* scholars, and who *laughs at*  
*beaus!*

Which of the bucks that shine in pleasure's  
round

Was e'er a scholar or a critic found?

By fashion's rule the sweets of life *they* cull,

"Gay by constraint, and elegantly dull\*."  
*They* ne'er o'er Homer's thundering verses  
pore;

And Tully's self *they* deem an *arrant bore*.

When such the charming youths our eye can  
boast, [Toast?

What chance has learning with a reigning  
For both our sakes, ye fair, I hope our bard

Has on the *sister* sex been somewhat *bard*.

For, if the picture she presents be just,

Then—books farewell!—consign'd to moul-  
d'ring dust.

\* Hobhouse.

For who the toils of learning will pursue,  
If unprotected and ungrac'd by *You*?

[*Spoken before the Lyar.*]

This night our laughing Muse will paint a  
youth

At constant war with heaven-descended  
truth.

Yet still the hopes by candor's rules you'll  
try her,

Nor kill with frown severe One harmless  
*Lyar*.

The following PROLOGUE to the LYAR,  
which opened the THEATRE this season  
at Hinchinbroke, was spoken by

MAJOR ARABIN.

LIARS attend!—be worth like yours ap-  
provd;

From *lies direct*, to *lies seven times remov'd!*  
Nay, don't be shock'd—I'll polish my ex-  
pression,

To suit the tenderest ears of the profession.

"Ye Spirits choice, from *pure invention*  
*sprung*,

Who never once with Truth desil'd the  
tongue;

Ye humbler Artists of the tissu'd tale,

Who please with *borrowed* tints, when *real*  
*fail*;

Great *progeny of Fancy*, raise your heads,  
For wide as life your ready influence spreads!

"The mewling Infant, on the Nurse's lap,  
Sucks flattery and *falsehood* with its Pap—

"*Yes, it has Daddy's Eyes, and Mouth, and*  
*Nose—y.*"

*Ob! The sweet little Ose—y, Rosi—y,*  
*Pose—y*

But who the *Daddy* is, you'll know of  
course,

When Nurse gives evidence—on the *Divorce*.

Few years elapse, before the forward elf

Finds it can frame a *falsehood* for itself:

Its ripening brains with daily stories teem,

"*Mice pick the pye*"—"and *kittens steal the*  
*cream*."

By eighteen Summers now matur'd in Youth,  
He tries among the Maids—for equal *Truth*

With frowns suborn'd—and pish—and head  
awry

Miss vows and swears—"before *she'll*  
*yield*"—"she'll die."

*Eye on such odious freedoms—Monster!—*  
*fly!*

The unbelieving rogue attests her lip,

And finds the sib lurk quiv'ring on the tip.

Or take the Maids—when *Time* o'er faces  
pale

'Twixt *Miss* and *Mistress*—hold the doubtful  
scale;

When the blue noses meet the picked chins  
In convocation on their neighbour's fins.  
Of proof, each eager Sister takes the *onus*,  
And they do *L*—Oh! mercy, mercy on Us!

Look last on *Mun*, all other functions  
done—

This holds in "*strunk and slipper'd Pantaloon*"

Each hour he lingers from the waiting bier,  
He mocks, in dying smiles, th' expectant  
Heir;

A late-made Will confutes his parting breath,  
And the *last lie* thus triumphs *after Death*.

Should these defects in Nature raise your  
spleen,

We'll laugh it off in the ensuing Scene—

But first, in character of Soldier true,  
As ever spoke his mind in *buff or blue*,  
Oar Prologue-maker's notions—I retract,  
And, for myself—appeal to striking fact—  
When I look round on these bewitching  
rows,

Where truth, in kindred blush with beauty—  
glows;

*Allusions—Satire—Strictures*, disappear,  
Lost in a general exception—*here*.

The following PROLOGUE to the second  
Representation of the LIAR, when the  
PRINCE OF WALES was expected, and  
which was written by the EARL of SAND-  
WICH, was also spoken at the

THEATRE at Hinchinbroke, Nov. 2, 1787.

*Enter Major Arabin speaking to the Manager.*

NAY, my good Lord, I swear 'tis past a  
joke,

You tell me that a Prologue must be spoke;  
I, for the Author, know not what to say,

A LIAR is the hero of his play;

And boldest falsehoods must forgiveness meet,  
[*Pointing to the Audience.*]

Ere they can relish his theatric treat:

And how can Vice in pleasing tints be shewn,  
While truth and radiant virtue grace the  
throne?

Suppose before the task I undertake,  
A trial of my talent I should make;

I like the thought, I straight will give it vent,  
And see if *lying*, here can give content.

I have it—to begin, I'll cross the seas,  
Fresh news from *Amsterdam* will surely please.

[*Exit Manager.*]

Major Arabin bows and addresses the audience.

When late the *Prussians* warlike force was  
near,

The Patriot *Dutchmen* shew'd no abject fear:  
True to their boatings, they disdain'd to  
yield,

And drove great *Brunswick* trembling from  
the field.

With greater strides, behold I now advance

And swear that *England* dreads the arms of  
*France*;

That awed by threats from *Gallia's* hostile  
shore,

*Britannia's* silent lion fears to roar.

[*Pointing to the Prince of Wales's arms.*]

Perhaps those snowy plumes your thoughts  
engage,

Which wave on high and decorate our stage;

Their owner, proud, imperious,—do not start,  
Knows not the feelings of a tender heart:

Vain of his birth, he ne'er will condescend  
To treat the man beneath him as a friend;

Formal in manners, graceless in his mien,  
A poorer figure sure was never seen;

To social joys an enemy profest,  
In pomp and Royal State alone he's blest;

Spurn'd by the sex; nay, now I'll make you  
stare,

He ne'er could captivate one willing fair:  
His actions every hour combine to prove,

He knows not honour, friendship, mirth, or  
love.

But let me stop,—my task I think is done,  
In falsehood my career is fairly run:

If you expect still greater *Lies* than these,  
I as a *Liar* cannot hope to please;

Then give the word, your orders I'll convey,  
And force the Manager to change the play.

#### AN OCCASIONAL ADDRESS,

By MR. VAUGHAN,

For MRS. GIBBS, on her Benefit Night, at  
the ROYALTY THEATRE, Well-Close-  
square.

BEHOLD—the Comic Muse, a dire event,  
Lost to *this Stage*—by Act of Parliament—

Then wonder not, good folks, or think it  
strange,

That I, long tongue-tied, hazard *now* a  
change.

For who could this same dumb-shew hear,  
and feel

The flatt'ring transports which such scenes  
reveal?

[*Looking round the House.*]

Then speak I will—altho' I speak alone—  
Since here, to-night—the *Mandate's* all my  
own.

But first, I'll borrow of my Sister Muse,  
A little sober sadness to infuse—

Left some good-natur'd friend—may kindly  
say—

"Gibbs is much too free—on a first essay"—  
Then thus my fallies I'll put on—and next—

Proceed by way of Prologue—to my text.

[*Putting on an affected serious air.*]

If hard the task to those of classic skill,  
Who wield at leisure their dramatic quill,

And form their models on the ancient rules,  
Yet dread the sentence of our modern Schools,

What



What must the feelings be of those, who  
come,

Like me, untutor'd, to await their doom?

When, of all trials which alarm our fears,  
There's none more awful than the Stage ap-  
pears;

Where oft, (*too oft*) the party-critics sit,  
Arrang'd, to catch the nod, around the Pit, }  
And *kiss* their malice forth, instead of wit, }  
Crying, "Good Heavens! what a bore!—  
Why sure,

'Who in their senses could such stuff en-  
dure?—

'And then forsooth, because the creature's  
young,

'She hopes to tie up every Critic's tongue;

'Whilst others claim from Beauty's witching  
charm,

'Their sure quietus from all cynic harm.—

'But what has Youth or Beauty *here* to  
claim?

'Tis Merit only can entitle Fame;

'And whether male or female, young or  
old,

'Tis ours, *the Town*, all errors to unfold."  
[*To be delivered in character of an affected  
Tocon-critic.*]

Such was the language held in former days,  
Ere Siddons rose, or Sheridan writ plays;  
Whose pow'r the Stage's dignity restore,  
And give that lustre it scarce knew before—  
And whence—I read it in each Critic's eye—  
Malice is soften'd to Humanity.

And I—thus urg'd—by Fame's Circean lure,  
Shall hope indulgence—(as my only cure);  
For fears and apprehensions I have known,  
In stepping forth my gratitude to own;  
Which you, ye fair, and you of graver cast,

[*Addressing the Boxes and Pit.*  
Have so impress'd—it must for ever last—

For who, but knows, we all your favour  
claim,

"Our means tho' diff'rent—yet, our end's  
the same."

EXTRACTS from a TOUR in CATALONIA, by ARTHUR YOUNG, Esq. F. R. S. &c.

[ From "ANNALS of AGRICULTURE." ]

July 10, 1787. WE left Bagnere de Luchon, and crossed the mountains to Vieille, the first town on the Spanish side. The Pyrenees are so great an object of examination, in whatever light they are considered, but especially in that of agriculture, that it would be adding a great deal too much to the length of this paper to speak of them here; I shall on another occasion be particular in describing the husbandry practised in them, and at present stop no longer than to mention the pasturage of Catalonian sheep in them. By a little detour out of our direct road, and by passing Hospital, which is the name of a solitary wretched inn, we gained the heights, but free from snow, which the Spaniards hire of the French for the pasturage of their flocks. I must observe, that a considerable part of the mountains belong in property to the communities of the respective parishes, and are disposed of by what we should call the Vestry: they hire a very considerable range of many miles. The French mountains, on which they pasture, are four hours distant from Bagnere de Luchon, and belong to that town: those hours are more than 20 English miles, and are the most distant part of the parish. To arrive at them, we followed the river Pique, which upon the maps is sometimes called the Nette. The whole way it runs in a torrent, and falls in cascades of many stories formed either by large pieces of rock, or by trees carried down, and stopped by stones. The current, in process of ages, has

worn itself deep glens to psfs through, at the bottom of which the tumbling of the water is heard, but can be seen only at breaks in the wood, which hang over and darken the scene. The road, as it is called, passes generally by the river, but hangs, if I may use the expression, like a shelf on the mountain side, and is truly dreadful to the inhabitants of plains, from being broken by gullies, and sloping on the edges of precipices: it is, however, passable by mules, and by the horses of the mountains. The vale grows so narrow at last, that it is not above 100 yards wide in some places. The general scene at last has little wood. The mountains on the South side finish in a pyramidal rock of micaceous schistus, which is constantly tumbling into the plain, from the attacks of the frost, and the melting of the snows, the slope to the river being spread with fragments. Met here with pieces of lead ore and manganese. On the northern ridge, bearing to the West, are the pastures of the Spanish flocks. This ridge is not, however, the whole; there are two other mountains, quite in a different situation, and the sheep travel from one to another, as the pasturage is short or plentiful. I examined the soil of these mountain pastures, and found it in general stoney; what in the West of England would be called a *stone brash*, with some mixture of loam, and in a few places a little peaty. The plants are many of them untouched by the sheep: many ferns, narcissus, violets, &c. but burnet, (*poterium sanguifloraj*)

*guiforba*) and the narrow-leaved plantain (*plantago lanceolata*) were eaten, as may be supposed, close. I looked for trefoils, but found scarcely any. It was very apparent, that soil and peculiarity of herbage had little to do in rendering these heights proper for sheep. In the northern parts of Europe, the tops of mountains half the height of the *e*, for we were above snow in July, are bogs; all are so, which I have seen in our islands; or at least, the proportion of dry land is very trifling to that which is extremely wet. Here they are in general very dry. Now a great range of dry land, let the plants be what they may, will in every country suit sheep. The flock is brought every night to one spot, which is situated at the end of the valley on the river I have mentioned, and near the port or passage of Picada. It is a level spot sheltered from all winds. The soil is 8 or 9 inches deep of old dung, not at all inclosed; and from the freedom from wood all around it, seems to be chosen partly for safety against wolves and bears. Near it is a very large stone, or rather rock, fallen from the mountain. This the shepherds have taken for a shelter, and have built a hut against it; their beds are sheep-skins, and their doors so small that they crawl in. I saw no place for fire, but they have it, since they dress here the flesh of their sheep, and in the night sometimes keep off the bears, by whistling fire-brands: four of them belonging to the flock mentioned above lie here. Viewed their flock very carefully, and by means of our guide and interpreter, made some enquiries of the shepherds, which they answered readily, and very civilly. A Spaniard at Venasque, a city in the Pyrenees, gives 600 livres, French (the livre is 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. English) a year, for the pasturage of this flock of 2000 sheep. In the winter he sends them into the lower parts of Catalonia, a journey of 12 or 13 days, and when the snow is melted enough in the spring, they are conducted back again. They are the whole year kept in motion, and moving from spot to spot, which is owing to the great range they every where have of pasture. They are always in the open air, never housed or under cover, and never taste of any food, but what they can find on the hills.

Four shepherds, and from four to six large Spanish dogs have the care of this flock: the latter are in France called of the Pyrenees breed; they are black and white, of the size of a large wolf, a large head and neck, armed with collars stuck with iron spikes. No wolf can stand against them; but bears are more potent adversaries. If a bear can reach a tree he is safe:

he rises on his hind legs, with his back to the tree, and sets the dogs at defiance. In the night the shepherds rely entirely on their dogs, but on hearing them bark are ready with fire-arms, as the dogs rarely bark if a bear is not at hand. I was surprized to find that they are fed only with bread and milk. The head shepherd is paid 120 livres a year wages and bread; the others 80 livres and bread. But they are allowed to keep goats, of which they have many, which they milk every day: their food is milk and bread, except the flesh of such sheep or lambs as accidents give them. The head shepherd keeps on the mountain top, or an elevated spot, from whence he can the better see around while the flock traverses the declivities. In doing this the sheep are exposed to great danger in places that are stoney; for by walking among the rocks, and especially the goats, they move the stones, which rolling down the hills, acquire an accelerated force enough to knock a man down, and sheep are often killed by them: yet we saw how alert they were to avoid such stones, and cautiously on their guard against them. Examine the sheep attentively. They are in general polled, but some have horns; which in the rams turn backwards behind the ears, and project half a circle forward; the ewes' horns turn also behind the ears, but do not project: the legs white or reddish; speckled faces, some white some reddish; they would weigh far, I reckon, on an average, from 15lb. to 18lb. a quarter. Some tails short, some left long. A few black sheep among them: some with a very little tuft of wool on their foreheads. On the whole, they resemble those on the South Downs; their legs are as short as those of that breed; a point which merits observation, as they travel so much and so well. Their shape is very good; round ribs and flat straight backs; and would with us be reckoned handsome sheep; all in good order and flesh. In order to be still better acquainted with them, I desired one of the shepherds to catch a ram for me to feel, and examine the wool, which I found very thick and good of the carding sort, as may be supposed. I took a specimen of it, and also of a hoggit, or lamb of last year. In regard to the mellow softness under the skin, which, in Mr. Bakewell's opinion, is a strong indication of a good breed, with a disposition to fatten, he had it in a much superior degree to many of our English breeds, to the full as much so as the South Downs, which are, for that point, the best short-woolled sheep which I know in England. The fleece was on his back, and weighed as I guessed about 8lb. English, but the average they say of the

Rock



flock is from four to five, as I calculated by reducing the Catalonian pound of 12 oz. to ours of 16, and is all sold to the French at 30s. the lb. French. This ram had the wool of the back part of his neck tied close, and the upper tuft tied a second knot by way of ornament, nor do they ever shear this part of the fleece for that reason; we saw several in the flock with this species of decoration. They said that this ram would sell in Catalonia for 20 livres. A circumstance which cannot be too much commended, and deserves universal imitation, is the extreme docility they accustom them to. When I desired the shepherd to catch one of his rams, I supposed he would do it with his crook; or probably not be able to do it at all; but he walked into the flock, and singling out a ram and a goat bid them follow him, which they did immediately, and he talked to them while they were obeying him, holding out his hand as if to give them something. By this method he brought me the ram, which I caught, and held without difficulty.

Having satisfied ourselves with our examination of this flock, we returned to the direct road for Vielle, which quits the river above described about a small league from Bagnere; it enters soon after one of the most wooded regions of the Pyrenees, and at the same time the most romantic. The road is so bad that no horse but those of the mountains could pass it; but our mules trod securely amidst rolling stones on the edges of precipices of a tremendous depth; but sure-footed as they are, they are not free from stumbling; and when they happen to trip a little in these situations, they electrify their riders in a manner not altogether so pleasant as Mr. Walker. These mountains are chiefly rocks of micaceous schistus, but there are large detached fragments of granite. Pass the frontier line which divides France and Spain: and rising on the mountains, see the Spanish valley of Aran, with the river Garonne winding through it in a beautiful manner. The town of Boloite is at the foot of the mountains, where is the Spanish custom-house. Mules imported into Spain pay here 16 livres. A four year old horse the same. A six year old one 13 ditto. An ox 5. And a sheep  $1\frac{1}{2}$  sol. This vale of Aran is richly cultivated, and without any fallows. Nothing scarcely can be finer than the view of the valley from heights so great as to render the most common objects interesting; the road leads under trees, whose arching boughs present at every ten paces new landscapes. The woods here are thick, and present fine masses of shade; the rocks large, and every outline bold; and the verdant vale that is spread far below at your feet, has all

the features of beauty in contrast with the sublimity of the surrounding mountains. Descend into this vale, and bait at our first Spanish inn. No hay, no corn, no meat, no windows; but cheap; eggs and bread, and some trout for 15 fous. ( $7\frac{1}{2}$ d. English.)

Follow from hence the Garonne, which is already a fine river, but very rapid: on it they float many trees to their saw-mills, to cut into boards; we saw many at work. The vale is narrow, but the hills to the left are cultivated high up. No fallows. They have little wheat, but a great deal of rye; and much better barley than in the French mountains: instead of fallows they have maize and millet, and many more potatoes than in the French mountains; haricots (French beans) also, and a little hemp. Saw two fields of vetches and square pease. The small potatoes they give to their pigs, which do very well on them; and the leaves to their cows, but assert that they refuse the roots. Buck-wheat also takes the place of fallow; many crops of it were good, and some as fine as possible.

The whole valley of Aran is well cultivated and highly peopled; it is eight hours long, or about 40 miles English, and has in it 32 villages. These villages, or rather little towns, have a very pretty appearance, the walls being well built, and the houses all well slated; but on entering these towns the spectacle changes at once; we found them the abodes of poverty and wretchedness; not one window of glass to be seen in a whole town; scarcely any chimnies, both ground floor and the chambers vomiting the smoke out of the windows.

Arrive at Vielle, the capital of this valley, and the passage from this part of France to Barcelona; a circumstance which has given some trifling resources to it. Informed here, that we could not go into Spain without a passport; waited therefore on the governor, who presides over the whole valley and its 32 towns: his house was the only one we had seen with glass windows. He is a lieutenant-colonel, and Knight of Calatrava; in his ante room, the king's picture with a canopy of state over it. The governor received us with the Spanish formality, and assured us that a few months ago, there was an order to send every foreigner, found without a passport, to the troops: such orders shew pretty well the number of foreigners here: on each side of the bed was a brace of pistols, and a crucifix in the middle; we did not ask in which he put the most confidence.

Made enquiries concerning their agriculture. They have no farmers. Every one cultivates his own land, which is never fallowed. A journal of meadow sells in the valley,

valley for 800 livres, irrigated, but by no means so well as in the French mountains, nearly an arpent of Paris, which is something more than an English acre. The lower arable lands are sold for 5 or 600 livres; the sides of the hills proportionably; and the higher lands not more than 100. Their crops of all sorts vary from  $2\frac{1}{2}$  to 3 quarters English the acre. Hay harvest no where begun. They have no species of manufactures, but spinning and weaving for the private use of every family. The price of labour 10 sous a day and food; women for hoeing, &c. 2½ sous and food.

The mountains belong, as in the French Pyrenees, to the parishes; each inhabitant has a right to cut what wood he pleases for fuel and repairs, in the woods assigned for that purpose; others are let by lease at public auction for the benefit of the parish, the trees to be cut being marked; and, in general, the police of their woods is better than on the French side. When woods are cut they are preserved for the next growth. Their mountain pastures not used by themselves, they let to the owners of large flocks, who bring them from the lower part of Catalonia, as with the French mountains; these flocks rise to 4000 sheep, the rent, in general, being from 5 to 7 sous a head for the summer food. Every inhabitant possesses cattle, which he keeps in the common mountains in what quantity he pleases; but others who do not belong to the parish, pay 5 to 7 sous a head for the sheep, and 10 sous for a cow; which disproportion they explain, by saying, that sheep must have a much greater range. In summer they make cheese, which we tasted and found good. In winter their cattle are kept at home, and their cows fed on buck-wheat straw, which they assert to be good food; also that of maize and millet, and a little hay; most of it being assigned to their mules. They have good sheep, but all are sent to Saragosa or Barcelona. Have scarce any oxen; what few they kill, they salt for winter.

Taxes are light; the whole which the town is assessed at, being only 2700 livres, which they pay by the rent of their woods, and pastures let; but if calculated by tallies, houses, &c. and including every thing, the amount would be about three livres a year, on a journal of 600 livres value. This is the proportion of an acre of land worth 30*l.* paying 3*s.* a year in lieu of land and all other taxes. When the principles of a government tend to despotism, and the very pictures of kings are treated with reverence, the consequence is light taxation. The only effectual

means of insuring a great revenue, is to extend the principles and the exercise of liberty: the change is, and ever will be, as much for the benefit of the prince, as of the subject.

At Bagnere de Luchon we were told that the inn at Vielle was good. We found the lower floor a stable, from which we mounted to a black kitchen, and through that to a baking-room with a large batch of loaves making for an oven which was heating to receive them. In this room were two beds for all the travellers that might come: if too numerous, straw is spread on the floor, and you may rest as you can. No glass to the windows; and a large hole in the ceiling to clamber into the garret above it, where the windows are without shutters to keep out either rain or wind. One of the beds was occupied, so my companion laid on a table. The house, however, afforded eggs for an omelet, good bread, thick wine, brandy, and fowls, killed after we arrived. The people very dirty, but civil.

July 11th. Reach Sculló; the inn so bad, that our guide would not permit us to enter it, so he went to the house of the Cúre. A scene followed so new to English eyes, that we could not refrain from laughing very heartily. Not a pane of glass in the whole town, but our reverend host had a chimney in his kitchen. He ran to the river to catch trout; a man brought us some chickens, which were put to death on the spot.—For light they kindled splinters of pitch-pine, and two merry wenches, with three or four men, collected to stare at us, as well as we at them, were presently busy in satisfying our hunger. They gave us red wine so dreadfully putrid from the borachia, that I could not touch it; and brandy, but poisoned with arsenic. What then to do? A bottle of excellent rich white wine came forth, resembling good mountain, and all was well: but when we came to examine our beds there was only one. My friend would again do the honours, and insisted on my taking it; he made his on a table; and what with bugs, fleas, rats, and mice, slept not. I was not attacked, and though the bed and a pavement might be ranked in the same class of softness, fatigue converted it to down. This town and its inhabitants are, to the eye, equally wretched: the smoke holes instead of chimneys—the total want of glass windows, the cheerfulness of which, to the eye, is known only by the want—the dress of the women, all in black, with cloth of the same colour about their heads, and hanging half down their backs—no shoes—no stockings—the effect upon the whole dismal—savage as the rocks and mountains.

(To be concluded in our next.)



## STRICTURES ON MR. HUME'S CHARACTER OF SHAKESPEARE.

MR. Hume, in his appendix to the reign of James the First, has given us a literary character of Shakespeare, with which none of his admirers will be satisfied, and which every candid, impartial reader of his works must look upon as a striking proof of affected singularity, and unfair criticism. "If Shakespeare (says he) be considered as a *man born in a rude age* \*, and educated in the *lowest manner*, without any *instruction*, either from the *world or books*, he may be regarded as a prodigy." A prodigy he certainly was; but can we, with any propriety, say that he received no instruction from books, or from the world? "Tis passing strange," that a man of Mr. Hume's sense and uncommon acuteness should have hazarded an assertion so easily to be controverted. Could he, who is not more a master of the *great*, than of the *ridiculous* in hu-

man nature; of our noblest tenderneſs, than our vainest foibles; of our strongest emotions, than our idlest sensations †; have possessed such dominion over passions, in so eminent a degree, had he known nothing of the world? And could he have excelled in the coolness of reflection and reasoning, if he had been totally unacquainted with *books*? Men who are educated in the *lowest manner*, especially in a *rude age*, if they have *good parts*, have not usually great *powers*.

Mr. Hume very justly says, that "a striking peculiarity of sentiment, adapted to a single character, he frequently hits, as it were by inspiration;" but is surely liable to censure when he adds, that "a reasonable propriety of thoughts he cannot at any time uphold ‡. We may also give credit to Mr. Hume's judgment, when he tells us, that "nervous, pic-

\* Admitting the *rudeness of the age* in general, in which Shakespeare lived, there were certainly *writers* in the reigns of Elizabeth and James, whose compositions are not to be excelled (not many of them equalled, take them "for all in all.") by any now in circulation.—An ingenious author, speaking of the Earl of Essex, says, his education set him free from the technical terms and perplexed periods that infect the works of the best prose writers of that age. He scarcely makes use of an expression that he could now alter for the better: his periods are clear, perspicuous, and well-turned; the cadences of his composition are harmonious; and such freedom, variety, and strength of language reigns in all he wrote, that I should scarcely fear to pronounce his style to be, even at present, the standard of the English tongue.—Literary Magazine, vol. III. p. 104.

† See Pope's preface to his edition of Shakespeare's works, from which the following passage is extracted: "He seems to have known the world by intuition, to have looked through human nature at one glance, and to be the only author that gives ground for a new opinion, that the philosopher, and even the man of the world, may be *born*, as well as the poet." His sentiments are not only, in general, the most pertinent and judicious on every subject, but by a talent very peculiar, something between penetration and felicity, he hits upon the particular point on which the bent of each argument turns, or the force of each motive depends.—"It is the great excellence of Shakespeare that he drew his scenes from nature and from *life*. He copied the *manners of the world* then passing before him, and has more allusions than other poets to the traditions and superstitions of the vulgar, which must therefore be traced before he can be understood." Literary Magazine, vol. II. p. 71.

—Pope, speaking of Shakespeare's learning, tells us there is a great difference between *that and languages*. "How far he was ignorant of the latter, says he, I cannot determine, but it is plain he had much reading at least," &c.

‡ "Shakespeare is, above all other writers, at least above all modern writers, the poet of nature; the poet that holds up to his readers a faithful mirror of manners and of life. His persons act and speak by the general influence of those general passions and principles by which all minds are agitated, and the whole system of life continued in motion. It is from this wide extension of design that so much instruction is derived. It is this which fills the plays of Shakespeare with practical idiom and domestic wisdom. Yet his real power is not shewn in the splendour of particular passages, but by the *progress of the fable*, and the tenor of his dialogue. The dialogue of this author is often so evidently determined by the incident which produces it, and is pursued with so much *ease and simplicity*, that it seems scarcely to claim the merit of fiction, but to have been gleaned by diligent selection out of common conversation, and common occurrences." Johnson's Preface to his Edition.

turefque expreffions as well as descriptions abound in him;" but when he subjoins, "'tis in vain to look either for continued purity or fimplicity of diction," our opinion of him as a critic cannot be greatly in his favour.

As to the charge againft Shakespeare for his "total ignorance of theatric arts &c," it has been fo often overthrown by many of his able commentators, and, indeed, appears fo very nugatory, as well as unjuft, that we cannot but wonder to find it produced by any author who had read his plays with a due fhare of attention, in many of which a confiderable portion of theatrical fkill is ftrikingly difcernible.

Mr. H. fairly allows that our bard poffeffed "a great and fertile genius, and that it was enriched equally with a tragic and comic vein;" but why ought he to be "cited as a proof how dangerous it is to rely on thefe advantages alone for the attaining an excellence in the finer arts?"—Mr. H. afterwards tells us, that Jonfon and Shakespeare were "both of them equally deficient in tafte and elegance, in harmony and correftnefs."

Surely there is a want of critical truth in this ftifture: if we allow the *correftnefs*, we fhall allow him, perhaps, full as much as he deferves; in tafte, elegance, and harmony, he is notoriously deficient: but can we, without the expofure of our underftandings, ferioufly affirm that thefe three embellifhments of the drama are excluded from the compositions of the latter? Are not all of them found happily united in feveral of his capital plays? And have they not, by ftirring readers of ftrong paffions, as well as folid fenfe, given birth to fome of the fineft theatrical commentaries in the Englifh language? Among fuch, thofe written by a Lady, now alive, will ever be read with delight by the admirers of Shakespeare; with moft delight by thofe who are moft capable, from fimilar fenfations, of feeling the force of the *beauties* pointed out to them by the ingenious effayift, who, by ably defending her favourite poet againft the frivolous cavils and falfe conclufions of Voltaire, has placed herfelf in the firft form of dramatic criticifm.

J. H.

#### To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

THE following extract from *White's Prefent Practice of Surgery*, points out an eafy and expeditious method of curing wounds, and may be acceptable to many of your country readers.

T. S.

**B**EFORE the general method of cure is explained, it may not be amifs to notice the vague notions of the nature and treatment of wounds, entertained by furgeons not many years back, when the procefs of cure was fuppofed to be chiefly effected by art, and briefly to explain the opinions of the prefent day.

The progrefs of cure was then divided into four different ftages: the firft was called its *crude ftate*, in which the difcharge was thin and ferous; to correct which, greafy and warm dreffings were applied every day towards bringing forward the ftate of *diffefion*, which was diftinguifhed by an uniform *laudable pus*, as it was called; when the wound appeared clean and red, then the bufinefs of *incarnation* began, which was fuppofed to be carried on by means of me-

dicines that had the power of generating and promoting the growth of flefh; and laft of all, when the hollow of the fore was properly fupplied therewith, they proceeded to *cicatrizatio*n or healing.

More modern practitioners are convinced that nature is the principal agent in healing wounds, and phyfiologists have clearly demonftrated three different proceffes by which it is accomplished.

The firft and moft ready is that which is commonly called *healing by the firft intention*. This, in a frefh-bleeding incifed wound, is generally perfected without inflammation or fuppuration, provided the parts have not been long forced afunder, or no conftitutional difeafe prevents, by placing the edges of the wound or incifion as appofite and clofe together as poffible, and retaining them fo by flips

§ "Shakespeare knew perfectly well what belonged to true compofition, as appears from 'The Tempeft,' and 'The Merry Wives of Windfor;' but he generally complied with the ignorance and the ill-tafte of his audience."—W—n.



of adhesive plaister, and the interrupted future, if requisite.

The second process is brought about by what is termed *inflammatory exudation*, or *adhesive inflammation*. If the advantage of the first process is unfortunately lost, by taking up so much time in securing the blood-vessels, that the mouths of the smaller vessels are collapsed or retracted, or by some other cause of delay; the parts being properly closed, although they are in some degree inflamed, may yet be united without suppuration or discharging of matter.

The third and most dilatory natural process is that by *suppuration*, *granulation*, &c. It is indisputably true, that this tedious method would be frequently unnecessary, were the two former more carefully attended to and assisted.

In the first and second process, it will be proper to remove the slips of plaister about the third or fourth day, and to cut out the stitches of the interrupted suture, and also during the inflammatory stage to place the edges near together, and keep them so, by applying a few slips of adhesive plaister across the wound; the ends of the ligatures of the blood-vessels are to be left a proper length without the

edges of the wound, and gently pulled at every dressing.

Where no extraneous body interrupts, and the nature of the divided parts will admit of it, the best method is, to place the edges of the wound as apposite and close as possible; to retain them so by slips of plaister, and the common suture, if necessary; to apply lint moistened with traumatic balsam, or, in an irritable habit, lightly spread with yellow or white cerate; and to use proper bandage, renewing the slips of plaister and dressings about the third or fourth day, and taking care studiously to avoid exposing the wounded parts to the air by frequent dressing. If much inflammation attend, it will be proper to remove the stitches, and apply cloths wetted with Goulard water repeatedly; observing not to increase the symptoms by pressure or bandage during that irritable period, and to order gentle evacuates and proper regimen.

By such means, the cure of a common flesh wound may be completed in one fifth part of the time which it used to be, unless some constitutional ill should prevent.

## NEW ANECDOTES of PETER THE GREAT,

[From a German Book, lately published, entitled, "Original Anecdotes of PETER THE GREAT, collected from the Conversation of many Persons of Distinction, of St. Petersburg and Moscow, by M. de STÆLIN \*, Member of the Imperial Academy of St. Petersburg.]

WHEN the Strelitz (a numerous body of soldiers, who were once in Russia, what the Janissaries are now in Turkey) revolted in the infancy of Peter I. the young Czar was conveyed by his mother, and a small number of faithful attendants, to the abbey of Troetz, where he was thought to be in safety. But his retreat was discovered by the rebels, and a furious party soon appeared in search of the Prince, with a determination to murder him. Not finding him in the house, some of these savages rushed into the church, and there perceived the Czar in the arms of his mother, and in the most sacred place, the altar itself. One of them ran instantly to the spot, with one hand seized the infant by the shoulder, and with

the other lifted the sabre to strike off his head. The imperial infant beheld him with terror. On a sudden, another rebel called out to the first: "Stop, comrade; not upon the altar; stay till we get out of the church; he cannot escape us!"—At the same instant, some other Strelitz, perceiving a large detachment of cavalry enter the church-yard, and hasten to the assistance of the Czar, they called to their comrades within to escape immediately. They instantly fled with the greatest precipitation, and thus the young Czar escaped from a death that seemed inevitable. This imminent danger made such a deep impression upon his mind, that more than twenty years afterwards, this prince reviewing a body of sailors newly enlisted, and

\* This gentleman spent upwards of twenty years in Russia, as preceptor and librarian to the great duke Peter Feodorowitch, and consequently having had many opportunities of conversing with persons of distinction, who had served in the army and navy of Peter the Great, or had held high civil employments under that illustrious Prince, the authenticity of the following anecdotes may be deemed unquestionable.

examining them very minutely, on a sudden uttered a cry of terror, and started back some steps, ordering his guards to seize one of those sailors. The person they apprehended, instantly fell upon his knees, exclaiming, "Pardon, pardon! I am guilty; I deserve death!" Not one present could imagine what he meant. Those who knew this man had ever found his conduct irreproachable. What was the astonishment of all, when they heard the Czar demand of him, whether he had not been one of the Strelitz, and that very man, who, at the abbey of Troetz, was going to murder him. The sailor confessed the fact, and to some farther questions from the Czar, he answered, that having been enlisted very young into the corps of Strelitz, he had been involved in the revolt; that, struck with remorse, he had afterwards abandoned it, before one of his accomplices had been arrested; that, for many years, he had led a miserable wandering life in the deserts; that, at length, he had offered himself to the admiralty at Archangel, as a peasant just come from Siberia; and that ever since his conduct had been unexceptionable. This plain narration excited the pity and clemency of Peter, who pardoned the man, but ordered him never more to appear in his presence.

In another revolt of the Strelitz, in which Peter displayed great firmness and intrepidity, he gave his captain of the guards a violent box on the ear. Such a blow to an officer of rank would have excited astonishment in the more civilized nations of Europe. A king of France would have degraded himself by such an outrage; but in Russia, it is an imperial custom, so very common, that it is thought nothing of; and Peter I. who was easily irritated, used to be very lavish of his boxes. Sometimes he would be very sorry for his violence, would acknowledge himself to be wrong, and make a handsome apology. His subjects were not sensible of the affront, and thought themselves honoured by his apologies. But Le Blond, a French architect, whom the Czar had invited into his dominions, having received the stroke of a cane, in the first transports of anger, which a false report of prince Menzikoff had excited, took it so much to heart, that he fell ill of a fever, and died.

Peter was no more than twenty-five years of age when he was seized with an inflammatory fever, which brought him to the brink of the grave. The confection was general; and public prayers for his recovery were made in all the churches. In these alarming circumstances, the Chief Judge came to his Majesty, according to ancient custom, and enquired whether it would not be proper to

give liberty to nine malefactors, who had been condemned for murders and highway robberies, in order that those criminals might address their prayers to Heaven for his recovery. The Czar commanded the Judge to read aloud the heads of the accusations against these men. The Judge obeyed; and when he had finished, the Czar, with a weak and faltering voice, thus addressed him: "Dost thou think, that in granting impunity to these wretches, and impeding the course of justice, I should do a good action, and that God, to reward it, would prefer the prayers of murderers and wicked men, that have forgotten even him? Go: I command thee to execute to-morrow, the sentence pronounced upon these criminals; and if any thing can obtain from Heaven the restoration of my health, I hope it will be this act of justice!" The orders of the Czar were executed; his health grew better every day; and, in a little time, he was perfectly recovered.

The Czar was persuaded that true greatness did not consist in magnificence and ostentation. He considered the prodigality of certain courts as a very great evil; and he would observe, that there was not a country in the world in which these superfluous expences might not be employed to the comfort of the people, and in augmenting the power of the state. One day, William III. king of England, having asked him how he liked London: "Extremely well," answered the Czar; "I have been particularly pleased to see a simplicity, neatness, and modesty of dress, in the richest nation of Europe."

The greatest part of these private incidents observable in the conduct of the Czar, tended, as well as all his public actions, to his grand project, the civilization of Russia. As soon as he had made himself master of the country in which St. Petersburg is situated, he resolved to build a city there; but the uncertainty in which he was for some years, whether he could keep possession of that country, gave him great disquietude. The idea of this foundation was the first that occurred to his mind after the battle of Poltowa: "Now," said he to a Russian nobleman, "thanks be to God, the foundation of St. Petersburg is laid."

Peter was not only occupied in works of great public utility, but he consulted also the pleasure of the people he subdued. When he had taken Revel in Estonia, he made some large gardens as a public walk for the inhabitants. When these gardens were finished, he went to see them, but, to his great surprise, found nobody in them. He enquired the reason of the sentinel at the gate: "Because," answered the soldier, "we permit no one to enter."—"How so!" returned



turned the angry Czar; "what blockhead has given you these orders?"—"Our officers."—"And what folly is this? Do these fellows imagine that I have made these gardens, at such a vast expence, for myself alone, and not for the pleasure of the whole city?"

The Czar, it has been already observed, was extremely irritable, and sometimes too severe; but he would listen to reason. Being one day in the senate, and fatigued with the complaints of a great number of robberies that had been recently committed: "By death," exclaimed he, "I will put an end to all this;" and turning to Paul Ivanowitch, the attorney-general, "Write," said he, "this instant, that whoever shall steal any thing of the most trifling nature shall be instantly hanged."—The attorney-general took pen; and pausing, said, "Peter Alexiowitch, reflect on the consequences of this decree."—"Write what I have ordered," returned the Emperor. The Magistrate, instead of writing, replied laughing: "Wouldst thou be master without servants, and Emperor without subjects?—Do we not all steal, some more and some less, some in secret, and some openly?"—The Czar, struck with this idea, fell a laughing, and gave up the point.

Peter the Great caused many foreign books to be translated into the Russian language, and, among others, Puffendorff's "Introduction to the Knowledge of the States of Europe." A monk, to whom the translation of this book was committed, presented it some time after to the Emperor, who, turning over the leaves, changed countenance at one particular chapter, and turning to the monk with an indignant air: "Fool," said he, "what did I order thee to do? Is this a translation?"—Then referring to the original, he shewed him a paragraph in which the author had spoke with great asperity of the Russians, and which the translator had omitted. "Go instantly," said he, "and execute my orders rigidly. It is not to flatter my subjects that I have this book translated and printed, but to instruct and reform them."

This great man could not bear any kind of ostentation. He was never attended by more than two valets-de-chambre, and five or six pages. He had neither a chariot, nor one convenient carriage. He was perfectly satisfied with a wretched cabriolet; and he ordered all his ambassadors to address their letters only "To Peter Alexiowitch."

Notwithstanding the violence of his temper, Peter had a humane and feeling heart.

He ever evinced the greatest esteem and veneration for Charles XII. and shed tears when he was informed of his death. He retired to wipe them away, and returning, exclaimed, "Ah! my dear Charles, how I pity thee!"

On his first visit to London, the day after having spent the whole morning in examining the magnificent hospital at Greenwich, he repaired to St. James's, to dine with King William. The latter asked him how he liked the hospital. "I like it so well," answered the Czar, "that if I were to advise your Majesty, it would be to make it the residence of the court, and to give up this palace to the sailors."

The Czar, contrary to the custom of other princes, kept no huntsmen. He had verduers to attend, not to the preservation of the game, but of his oaks. So far from taking any delight in hunting, he could not bear the idea of what the poor animals must suffer. Being at a country house in the province of Moscow, a neighbouring gentleman, who was a great sportsman, thought to oblige his Majesty much by inviting him to a hunting party. The Monarch thanked him with politeness, but declined the offer: "Hunt, gentlemen," said he, "hunt as much as you please. Make war upon wild beasts. For my part, I cannot amuse myself that way, while I have enemies abroad to fight, and obstinate and intractable subjects at home to reform."

The circumstances which led to the death of this illustrious Prince are but little known. They were somewhat similar to those which occasioned the loss of the excellent prince Leopold of Brunswick. The Czar had just recovered from a very dangerous indisposition, when he undertook a voyage down the Neva, in order to inspect the progress of a new canal. A cutter with several soldiers on board struck on the sands, at some distance, and the vessel which he immediately dispatched to their relief, grounding also, the Czar, impatient of the delay, jumped into the sea up to his knees, notwithstanding the waves were very boisterous, and, by his own exertion and example, extricated the soldiers from their perilous situation. He had them conveyed to the houses of some peasants on the shore, where they were treated with all the tenderness of humanity. The next day, the Czar was seized with a violent fever, attended with an inflammation in the bowels. He was immediately conveyed to Petersburg, and after a painful illness of two months, expired on the 25th of January 1725.

## ANECDOTE OF DR. JOHNSON.

IT was an annual custom with Dr. Johnson's Bookseller (whose name I have forgot) to invite his authors to dine with him; and it was upon this occasion that Dr. Johnson and Dr. Rose, of Chiswick, met, when the following dispute happened between them on the pre-eminency of the Scotch and English writers. In the course of conversation Dr. Warburton's name was mentioned, when Dr. Rose observed what a proud imperious person he was.—Dr. Johnson answered, "Sir, so he was, but he possessed more learning than has been imported from Scotland since the days of Buchanan." Dr. Rose, after enumerating a great many Scotch authors (which Johnson treated with con-

tempt) said, What think you of David Hume, Sir?—"Ha! a deistical scribbling fellow?"—*Rose*. "Well, be it so; but what say you to Lord Bute?"—*Johnson*. (with a surly wow wow) "I did not know that he ever wrote any thing."—*Rose*. "No! I think he has written *one line* that has out-done any thing that Shakespeare, or Milton, or any one else ever wrote."—*Johnson*. "Pray what was that, Sir?"—*Rose*. "It was when he wrote an order for your pension, Sir."—*Johnson* (quite confounded) "Why that was a very fine line to be sure, Sir." Upon which the rest of the company got up and laughed, and hallooed till the whole room was in a roar.

## LETTERS of the late Mr. STERN E.

(Continued from Page 303.)

## LETTER XX.

To ———

Thursday, Nov. 1.

WHERE I a Minister of State, instead of being a Country Parson—or rather, though I do not know that it is the better thing of the two—were I King of a County, not like Sancho Pancha, without a will of my own, but with all the rights, privileges, and immunities, belonging to such a situation, I would not suffer a man of genius to be pulled to pieces, or pulled down, or even whistled at, by any man who had not some sort of genius of his own—that is to say, I would not suffer blockheads of any denomination to shew their heads in my territories.

What—will you say—is there no saving clause for the ignorant and the unlettered?—No spot set apart for those on whom science has not beamed, or the current of whose genius poverty has frozen?—My dear friend, you do not quite understand me, and I beg of you not to suppose that all men are *blockheads* who are not *learned*—and that no man who is *learned* can be a *blockhead*.

My definitions are not borrowed from the common-room of a College, or the dull muzzing *pericranium* of a word-mongering dictionary-maker, but from the book of Nature, the volume of the world, and the pandects of experience. There I find a *blockhead* to be a man (for I am not at present in a humour to involve the poor women in the definition) who thinks he has what, in fact, he has not—and who does not know how to make a right use of that which he has.

It is the mode of applying *means* to *ends* that marks the character of superior understanding.—The poor scare-crow of a beast

that *Yorick* rode so long and to the last, being once set in the right road, will sooner get to the end of his journey, than the fleetest race-horse of Newmarket, who has taken an opposite direction.

*Wisdom* very often cannot read or write, and *Folly* will often quote you passages from all the *dead* and half the living languages. I beg, therefore, you will not form a bad, that is to say a false idea of this kingdom of mine—for whenever I get it, you may be sure of being well appointed, and living at your ease, as every one must do *there* who lives to his honour—But to the point.

To the point, did I say?—Alas! there is so much *zig-zag* in my destiny, that it is impossible for me to keep going on straight through one poor letter—and that to a friend. But so it is—for here is a visitor arrived to whom I cannot say nay—and who obliges me to write adieu, a page or two, or three, perhaps, before I intended to do it. I must therefore fold up my paper as it is—and shall only add, God bless you—which, however, is the constant and sincerest wish of

Your affectionate

L. S.

## LETTER XXI.

To ———.

Monday Morning.

THE story, my dear friend, which you heard related with such an air of authority, is like many other true stories, absolutely false. Mr. Hume and I never had a dispute, I mean a serious, angry, or petulant dispute, in our lives;—indeed, I should be most exceedingly surprised to hear that David ever had an unpleasant contention with any man;—and if I should be made to believe that



that such an event had happened, nothing would persuade me that his opponent was not in the wrong: for, in my life, did I never meet with a being of a more placid and gentle nature; and it is this amiable turn of his character, that has given more consequence and force to his scepticism, than all the arguments of his sophistry. You may depend on this as a truth.

We had, I remember well, a little pleasant sparring at Lord Hertford's table at Paris: but there was nothing in it that did not bear the marks of good-will and urbanity on both sides. I had preached that very day at the Ambassador's chapel, and David was disposed to make a little merry with the *parson*; and, in return, the parson was equally disposed to make a little merry with the *infidel*; we laughed with one another, and the company laughed with us both, and whatever your informer might pretend, he certainly was not one of that company.

As for his other history, that I preached an offensive sermon at the Ambassador's chapel—it is equally founded in truth; for Lord Hertford did me the honour to thank me for it again and again. The *text*, I will own, was an *unlucky* one; and that was all your informer could have heard to have justified his report. If he fell asleep immediately after I repeated it, I will forgive him.

The fact was as follows.

Lord Hertford had just taken and furnished a magnificent hotel; and as every thing and any thing gives the fashion of the moment at Paris, it had been the fashion for every one to go and see the English Ambassador's new hotel—It occupied the curiosity, formed the amusement, and gave a subject of conversation to the polite circles of Paris, for a fortnight at least.

Now it fell to my lot, that is to say, I was requested to preach. The first day's service was performed in the chapel of this new hotel. The message was brought me when I was playing a sober game of Whist with the Thornhills; and whether it was that I was called rather abruptly from my afternoon's amusement to prepare myself for this business, for it was to be on the next day; or from what other cause I do not pretend to determine; but that unlucky kind of fit seized me, which you know I can never resist, and a very unlucky text did come into my head, and you will say so when you read it.

“And Hezekiah said unto the prophet, I have shewn them my vessels of gold, and my vessels of silver, and my wives and my concubines, and my boxes of ointment,

and whatever I have in my house have I shewn unto them: and the prophet said unto Hezekiah, Thou hast done very foolishly \*.”

Now, as the text is a part of holy writ, that could not give offence; though wicked wits are sometimes disposed to ill treat it with their own scurvy misrepresentations. But as to the discourse itself, nothing could be more innocent, and David Hume favoured it with his grace and approbation.

But here am I got, I know not how, writing about myself for whole pages together—whereas the only part of my letters that can justify my being an egotist, is while I assure any gentle spirit, or faithful friend, as I now do you, that I am her, or his, or your

Most affectionate humble servant,  
L. STERNE.

## LETTER XXII.

To ———.

Wednesday Noon.

BELIEVE me, my dear friend, I have no great faith in Doctors. Some eminent ones of the faculty have assured me, many years ago, that if I continued to do as I was then doing, I should not live three months. Now the fact is, that I have been doing exactly what they told me I ought not to do for thirteen years together—and here I am, as thin, it is true, but as saucy as ever; and it will not be my fault if I do not continue to give them the lie for another period of equal duration.

It is Lord Bacon, I think, who observes—at least be it who it may that made the observation, it is not unworthy the great man whose name I have just written—That Physicians are old women, who sit by your bed-side till they kill you, or Nature cures you.

There is an uncertainty in the business that often baffles experience, and renders genius abortive—though I mean not, believe me, to be severe on a science which is sometimes made the means of doing good. Nay, the science itself, considered naturally and physically, is the eye of all the rest. But I do not always hold my peace when I reflect on those self-conceited upstart professors of it, who fly, and bounce, and give themselves airs,—if you do not read the directions upon the label of a phial which contains the matter of their prescriptions with as much reverence, as if it had been penned by St. Luke himself.

\* This sermon has been published, and is to be found in Mr. Sterne's works.

Goddeſs of Health—let me drink thy healing and ſuſtaining beverage at the pure fountain which flows at thy command! Give me to breathe the balmy air, and to feel the enlivening fun—And ſo I will!—for if I do not ſee you in fifteen days, I will on the ſixteenth ſtep quietly into the Dover coach, and proceed without you to the banks of the Rhone, where you may follow me if you pleaſe—and if you do not, the difference between us will be—that while you are paſſing your Chriſtmas-day in fencing againſt fogs, by warm cloaths and large fires, I ſhall be ſitting on the graſs, courting no warmth but the all-cheering one which proceeds from the grand luminary of nature.

So think on theſe things, I beſeech you—and let me know about it, for I will not remain gasping another month in London, even for your ſake—or for your company, which, I might add, would be for my own ſake.

In the mean time, and at all times, may God bleſs you.

I am, moſt cordially, your's,

L. STERNE.

#### LETTER XXIII.

To ———

I AM always getting into a ſcrape, not from a careleſſneſs of offending, as ſome good-humoured people have ſuſpected, for I do not wiſh to give offence, but from the want of being underſtood.—Pope has well expreſſed the hardſhip of being forced

——to trudge

Without a ſecond and without a judge.

I think the quotation is correct. Indeed, a man may proceed well enough without a ſecond. Genius is oftentimes ſo far from wanting ſuch an aſſiſtant, that it is frequently clogged by it; but to be without a judge is a mortification which comes home with much ſeverity to the boſoms of thoſe who feel, or fancy, which is pretty near the ſame thing, that judgment, I mean impartial, adequate judgment, would be their reward.

To be eternally miſunderſtood, and which naturally follows, to be eternally miſrepreſented by ignorance, is far, far worſe than to be flandered by malice. Calumny is more than oftentimes, for it is almoſt always the ſacrifice which vice pays to virtue, and folly offers up to wiſdom. A wiſe man, while he pities the efforts of flander, will feel a kind of conſequence from the exertion of them—like the Philoſopher, who is ſaid to have raiſed a monument to his own fame, with the ſtones which the malignity of his competitors had thrown at him,

The divorce between virtue and reputation is too common to be wondered at—though it is too unjuſt not to be lamented; but that being a circumſtance which connects itſelf with ſomething like the general order of Providence—we are able to conſole ourſelves under it, by hope and reſignation. But in the little, and comparatively ſpeaking, the petty buſineſs of human fame—the mind may be juſtified in kicking at the perverſions to which its honeſt and beſt endeavours are ſo continually ſubject.

I do moſt ſincerely aſſure you, that I have ſeldom been ſo proud of myſelf and the little diſplay of my talents, whatever they may be—as I was in the very circumſtance which has given ſo much uneaſineſs. I intended no ſeverity—I was all complacency and good-humour—my ſpirits were in unſon with every generous and gracious thought; and ſo far was I from poſſeſſing the idea of giving offence—and to a Lady—that there never was a moment of my life, perhaps, when I was ſo diſpoſed to buckle on my armour, and mount my Roſinante, to go and fight the cauſe of injured or captive beauty. But, inſtead of all this, here am I conſidered as the very monſter whom I myſelf was ready to combat and to deſtroy.

You will, therefore, be ſo good as to communicate theſe thoughts, in as much better a manner as you pleaſe, to Mrs. H——, and aſſure her, that ſhe has only done what ſo many have done before her—that is, ſhe has *miſconceived*, or, as that word may produce a *miſconception*, ſhe has *miſunderſtood* me.

So far I am moſt willing to travel in the high-way of apology; and, if ſhe is diſpoſed to ſmile, I will receive her returning favour with all due acknowledgments: but if ſhe ſhould think it clever, or witty, or conſequential, to continue to be offended, I will not fail to remember her in a poſſcript to my chapter on the right and wrong end of a woman; which though my uncle Toby, from a certain combination of circumſtances, could never be made to underſtand, I will explain to the world in ſuch a manner, that they who run may read.

I am not, however, unintelligible to all. There are ſome ſpirits who want no key either to my ſpeech or my writings; and they, I mean the ſpirits, are of the firſt order. This is ſome comfort, and that comfort increaſes both in its weight and meaſures, on the reflection that you are one of them.

But my paper and the poſtman's bell both warn me to do—what I ought to have done at leaſt a page ago, and that is, to write adieu; ſo adieu, and God bleſs you.

I am moſt cordially yours,

Wednesday Noon.

L. STERNE.



## For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

LIST of CHANGES and ALTERATIONS in the HOUSE of COMMONS, from the First Meeting of PARLIAMENT in 1784, to the EASTER RECESS in 1787.

1784.

<b>P</b> Le Mesurier, Esq.	Southwark	Sir Barnard Turner	Dead
<b>P</b> • Ld. Visc. Neville	Monmouthshire	John Hanbury, Esq.	Dead
Sir J. Henderson, Bt.	Seaford	Lord Visc. Neville	Monmouthshire
W. Spenser Stanhope	Hull	William Wilberforce	Yorkshire
William Young	St. Mawes	Earl Nugent	Vacated
Richard Atkinson	New Romney	Samuel Smith	Worcestershire
Cha. Alex. Crickitt	Ipswich	John Cator	Void
Edward Cotsford	Midhurst	Benjamin Lethicullier	Andover
Christopher Hawkins	St. Michaels	Roger Wilbraham	Double return
Sir S. Hannay, Bart.	Camelford	John Philips	Vacated
Ld. Ongley of Ireland	Bedfordshire	Hon. St. Andr. St. John	Petition
Richard Beckford	Arundel	Earl of Surry	Carlisle
Robert Philips	Hereford	Earl of Surry	Carlisle
Sir Rob. Smythe, Bt.	Colchester	Christopher Potter	Void
William Fellowes	Andover	Sir John Griffin Griffin	Now Lord Howard
Andrew M'Dowall	Wigtonshire	Hon. Keith Stewart	A place
James Adams	Westloo	John Lemon	Vacated
Sir Adam Ferguson	Edinburgh	Sir J. Hunter Blair	Vacated
John Pardoe	Plympton	J. T. Ourry	Vacated
Mark Gregory	Newton (Hants)	James Worsley	Vacated
John Hill	Shrewsbury	Sir Charlton Leighton	Dead
Robert Vyner	Thirsk	Sir Tho. Frankland	Dead
Hon. W. S. Conway	Downton	Edward Bouverie	Void
John Harcourt	Ilchester	Peregrine Cust	Dead
James Gordon	Stockbridge	Capt. John Lutterell	A place
John Wm. Heneage	Cricklade	Cha. Wm. Cox	Petition
Robert Nicholas	Cricklade	Robert Adamson	Petition
Hon. Charles Phipps	Minehead	Henry Beaufoy	Yarmouth
William Weddel	Malton	Sir Tho. Gascoign, Bt.	Vacated

1785.

James Walwyn	Hereford	Robert Philips	Vacated
Sir Hugh Williams, Bt.	Beaumaris	Hon. Hugh Fortescue	Now Lord Fortescue
Robert Thornton	Bridgewater	Hon. A. Poulett	Dead
John Shaw Stewart	Renfrewshire	William M'Dowall	Vacated
George Lord Malden	Oakhampton	John Luxmore	Petition
Humphry Minchin	Oakhampton	Thomas Wiggins	Petition
Hon. St. Andr. St. John	Bedfordshire	Lord Ongley	Petition
T. Edwards Freeman	Steyning	Sir J. Honeywood, Bt.	Vacated
James Rooke	Monmouthshire	Lord Visc. Neville	Now E. of Abergavenny
Samuel Matters	Cirencester	Samuel Blackwell	Dead
George Rofs	Kirkwall, &c.	Hon. Cha. Ja. Fox	Westminster
Philip Goldfworthy	Wilton	Lord Herbert	A place
John Henniker	New Romney	Richard Atkinson	Dead
Alexander Brodie	Nairnshire	Alexander Campbell	Dead
George Skene	Aberdeenshire	Alexander Garden	Dead

1786.

Hon. J. Townshend	Newport	Hugh S. Conway	Vacated
Richard Grosvenor	Eastloo	William Graves	Vacated
Roger Wilbraham	Helfstone	John Rogers	Dead
Alexander Stuart	Kirkcudbright	Peter Johnstone	Vacated
John Calcraft	Wareham	Charles Le Fevre	Vacated
Alexander Irvine	Eastloo	John Buller	Dead
Gen. Ja. Cunningham	East Grinstead	Henry Arth. Herbert	Vacated

George Johnstone	Ilchester	John Harcourt	Petition
Samuel Maddocks	Westbury	Chaloner Arcedeckne	Vacated
Sir Grey Cooper	Richmond	Charles Dundas	A place
William Mitford	Newport (Cornw.)	Sir John Coghill, Bt.	Dead
Id. Milford of Ireland	Pembrokeshire	Sir Hugh Owen, Bt.	Dead
Lord Kensington, do.	Haverfordwest	Lord Milford	Pembrokeshire
Hon. Lionel Damer	Peterborough	James Phipps	Dead
Earl of Wycombe	Wycombe	Lord Vic. Mahon	Now Earl Stanhope
Hon. Tho. Thynne	Woolly	Andrew Bayntun	Vacated
John Lowther	Carlisle	Hon. Edward Norton	Dead
Humphrey Senhouse	Cockermouth	John Lowther	Carlisle
Mark Pringle	Selkirkshire	John Pringle	Vacated
Sir Geo. Warren, K. B.	Lancaster	Francis Reynolds	Now Lord Ducie
Thomas Brooke	Newton (Lanc.)	Sir Tho. Davenport	Dead
John Drummond	Shaftsbury	Adam Drummond	Dead
Col. Cha. Rainsford	Beeralston	Lord Mornington	A place
Matthew Montagu	Bossiney	Bamber Gascoign	A place
Geo. Jackson	Weymouth	Gabriel Stewart	Vacated
Charles Ross	Kirkwall, &c.	George Ross	Dead
John Christian	Carlisle	John Lowther	Petition
Charles Grey	Northumberland	Lord Algernon Percy	Now Lord Lovaine
Henry Flood	Seaford	Sir Peter Parker	Petition
Sir Godfrey Webster	Seaford	Sir John Henderson	Petition
John Lowther	Hastmère	Thomas Postlethwaite	Vacated
Sir Gilbert Elliot, Bt.	Berwick	Id. Delaval of Ireland	Now Id. Delaval of Eng.
George Forrester	Wenlock	John Bridgeman	Vacated
Hon. Henry Hobart	Norwich	Sir Harbord Harbord	Now Lord Suffield
Lord Mornington	Saltsf.	Charles Jenkinson	Now Lord Hawksbury
John Hamilton	Haddington	Hew Dalrymple	Vacated
Edward Knubley	Carlisle	Earl of Surry	Now Duke of Norfolk

1787.

Lord Charles Fitzroy	St. Edmundsbury	Hon. Geo. F. Fitzroy	Vacated
Col. Popham	Milbourne Port	J. Townson	Vacated
Richard Jos. Sullivan	New Romney	Sir Edw. Deering, Bt.	Vacated
Robert Wood	Minehead	Hon. Charles Phipps	Dead
John B. Burgefs	Helstone	Lord Hyde	Now E. of Clarendon
Lord Vic. Downe	Petersfield	Thomas Sam. Jolliffe	Vacated
Sir Peter Parker	Malden	Lord Waltham	Dead
Rowland Stephenson	Carlisle	Edward Knubley	Petition
George Seymour	Ilchester	Geo. Johnstone	Vacated
J. Frazer	Gatton	Maurice Lloyd	Vacated
J. H. Addington	Truro	William M'Cormick	A place
— Lambton	Dulham	General Lambton	Vacated
Laurence Paik	Atherton	Sir Robert Paik, Bt.	Vacated
Hon. Henry Hobart	Norwich	Re-elected	Void
T. C. Jervoise	Yarmouth (Hants)	E. Morant	Vacated
G. G. Leveson Gower	Staffordshire	Sir J. Wrottesley, Bt.	Dead
John Willet Payne	Huntingdon	L. Brown	Vacated

## CONSTITUTIONAL ESTABLISHMENT AFTER THE CONQUEST.

[From the First Volume of GROSE'S "MILITARY ANTIQUITIES."] ]

THE constitutional military force of England, soon after the Conquest, consisted of the feudal troops and the *posse comitatus*.

The feudal troops were either the persons who held lands in capite, that is, immediately of the crown, or their vassals, and under-tenants, both of whom were, as has before been observed, obliged by their tenures to attend the king and their lords to the wars, at home

or abroad, completely armed and mounted, for forty days in a year, or according to the value of the fees held by them.

The *posse comitatus*, or power of the county, included every freeman above the age of fifteen, and under that of sixty; and although the chief destination of this establishment was to preserve the peace under the command of the sheriff, they were also, in case of hostile invasions,

fions,



sions, called out to defend the country, and repel the enemy. The *posse comitatus* differed from the feudal troops in this; they were only liable to be called out in case of internal commotions, or actual invasions, on which occasions only they could legally be marched out of their respective counties, and in no case out of the kingdom; whereas the feudal troops were subject to foreign service at the king's pleasure. That this body of men might be ready to take the field, the following law was enacted by Henry II. A. D. 1181, in the 27th year of his reign; which was in substance similar to that mentioned in treating of the military establishment before the battle of Hastings.

"Whosoever holds one knight's fee shall have a coat of mail, a helmet, a shield and a lance; and every knight to have as many coats of mail, helmets, shields and lances, as he shall have knights fees in his domain.

"Every free layman having in chattels or rent to the value of sixteen marks, shall keep a coat of mail, a helmet, a shield, and a lance.

"Every free layman who shall have in chattels or rent ten marks, shall have a habergeon, a chapelet of iron, and a lance.

"Also all burghesses and the whole community of freemen shall have a wambais, a chapelet of iron, and a lance.

"Every one of these (before-mentioned) shall swear that he will have these arms before the feast of St. Hilary, and will bear fealty to king Henry, to wit, the son of the empress Matilda, and that he will keep these arms for his service, according to his command, and with fidelity to our lord the king and his realm; and no man having their arms shall sell, pledge, nor lend them, nor alienate them in any other manner: nor shall the lord take them from his vassal by forfeiture, gift, pledge, or any other manner.

"On the death of any one having these arms, they shall remain to his heir; and if the said heir is not of such age as to be able to use arms, they shall, if necessary, be put into the custody of him who has the guardianship of his person, who shall provide a man to use them in the service of our lord the king, if required, until the heir shall be of a proper age to bear arms, and then they shall be delivered to him.

"Any burges having more arms than he is by this assize required to have, shall sell or give them, or so alienate them, that they may be retained for the service of our lord the king of England; and none of them shall keep more arms than he is by this assize bound to have.

"No Jew shall have in his custody a coat of mail, or habergeon, but shall sell or give it away, or in some other manner so dispose of it, that it shall remain in the king's service.

"Also no man shall carry arms out of the kingdom, unless by the command of our lord the king, nor shall any man sell arms to another, who means to carry them out of the kingdom."

By other parts of this law it was directed, "that juries shall be appointed in the hundreds and boroughs of every county, to discover who had chattels or rent to the value expressed therein; on which inquest no person who had not chattels to the value of sixteen marks, or ten at least, was to serve. The king's justices in their circuits were required to enrol the names of the jurors, and of those who should be found to have chattels or rents to the value above-mentioned, after which they were to cause this assize to be publicly read, and all the persons concerned were to be sworn to observe it in all points.

"And if it happened that any one of those who ought to have these arms was not in his county at the time the justices were there, they were directed to appoint another time and county for his appearance; and if he did not come to them in any of the counties through which they passed, they were in that case to appoint him a time at Westminster, at the octaves of St. Michael, then to attend and take his oath, as he loved himself and all that belonged to him; and he was likewise to be commanded to have, before the feast of St. Hilary, arms such as he was by law bound to possess.

"Also the justices were enjoined to cause it to be notified over all the counties through which they were to pass, that those who had not these arms as aforesaid, the king would punish corporally in their limbs, and not in their goods, their lands or chattels.

"Also none might act as jurors respecting legal and free men, who had not sixteen marks in land, or ten marks in chattel.

"Also the justices to command in all the counties by which they should pass, that no one, as he loved himself and all that belonged to him, should buy or sell any ship, to be taken out of England; and the king commanded that none but a freeman should be admitted to take the oath of arms."

This regulation, or assize, received a farther corroboration by the statute of the 13th of king Edward I. called the statute of Winchester, by which every man was bound to provide and keep armour and weapons, according to his estate or goods.

The armour and weapons directed by the statute of Winchester, to be kept by persons of different possessions, were thus allotted:—Every one possessed of lands to the yearly value of fifteen pounds and forty marks in goods, to keep a habergeon, an iron head-piece, a sword, knife and horse.—Those having from ten, and under fifteen pounds

in lands and chattels, or the value of forty marks, the same as the preceding class, the horse excepted. Persons having an hundred shillings per annum in land, and upwards, were to keep a doublet, a head-piece of iron, a sword, and a knife. And from forty shillings annual rent in land, and upwards, to one hundred, a sword, bow and arrows, and a knife. He that had under forty shillings in land, was sworn to keep faulchions, gisarmes, daggers, and other small arms.—Persons possessing less than twenty marks in chattels, to have swords, daggers, and other inferior weapons; and all others authorised to keep bows and arrows, might have them out of the forests. A review of these arms was to be made twice a year, by two constables of every hundred, who were to report defaulters to the justices, and they to present them to the king in parliament. This statute was repealed in the first of Philip and Mary, and another enacted, wherein armour and weapons of more modern date were inserted.

By that act it was provided, "that all temporal persons having estates of a thousand pounds or upwards should, from the first of May 1588, keep six horses or geldings, fit for mounting demi-lances, three of them at least to have sufficient harness, Steele saddles, and weapons requisite and appertaining to the said demi-lances, horses or geldings; and ten light-horses or geldings, with the weapons and harness requisite for light-horsemen; also forty corselets furnished, forty almaine rivetts, or instead of the said forty almaine rivetts, forty coats of plate, corselets or brigandines furnished, forty pikes, thirty long bowes, thirty sheaf of arrowes, thirty Steele cappes or sculls, twenty black bills or halberts, haquebuts, and twenty morians or fallets.

"Temporal persons having estates to the value of a thousand marks and upwards, and under the clear yearly value of a thousand pounds, to maintain four horses or geldings for demi-lances, whereof two at the least to be horses; with sufficient weapons, saddles, meet and requisite to the said demi-lances; six light-horses, with furniture, &c. necessary for the same, thirty corselets furnished, thirty almaine rivetts, or in lieu thereof thirty coats of plate, corselets or brigandines furnished, thirty pikes, twenty long bowes, twenty sheafs of arrowes, twenty Steele caps or sculls, ten black bills or halberts, ten haquebuts, and ten morians or fallets.

"Every temporal person having four hundred pounds per annum, and under the clear yearly value of a thousand marks, to keep two horses, or one horse and one gelding for light-horses, twenty corselets furnished, twenty almaine rivetts furnished, or instead thereof twenty coats of plate, corselets or brigandines

furnished, twenty pikes, fifteen long bowes, fifteen sheafs of arrowes, fifteen steel caps, or sculls, six haquebuts, and six morians or fallets.

"Temporal persons having clear two hundred pounds per annum, and under four hundred pounds per annum, one great horse or gelding fit for a demi-lance, with sufficient furniture and harness, Steele saddle, &c. two geldings for light-horse, with harness and weapons as aforesaid, ten corselets furnished, ten almaine rivetts, or instead thereof ten coats of plate corselets or brigandines furnished, ten pikes, eight long bowes, eight sheafs of arrows, eight steel caps or sculls, three haquebuts, and three morians or fallets.

"Every temporal person, &c. having an hundred pounds or under two hundred pounds per annum, two geldings and furniture, &c. for light-horsemen, three corselets furnished, three almaine rivetts, corselets or brigandines furnished, three long pikes, three bowes, three sheafs of arrowes, three steel caps or sculls, two haquebuts, and two morians or fallets.

"Temporal persons having an hundred marks and under an hundred pounds per annum, one gelding and furniture for a light-horseman, two corselets furnished, two almaine rivetts, coats of plate or brigandines furnished, two pikes, two long bowes, two sheafs of arrows, two steel caps or sculls, one haquebut, one morian or fallet.

"Temporal persons having forty pounds or under an hundred marks per annum, two corselets furnished, two almaine rivetts, corselets or brigandines furnished, two pikes, one long bowe, one sheaf of arrowes, one steel cap or scull, two haquebuts, two morians or fallets.

"Persons having twenty pounds and under forty pounds per annum, one corselet furnished, one pike, one haquebut, one morian or fallet, one long bowe, one sheaf of arrows, and one steel cap or scull.

"Temporal persons having ten pounds and under twenty pounds per annum, one almaine rivett, a coat of plate or brigandine furnished, one haquebut, one morian or fallet, and one long bowe, one sheaf of arrows, and one steel cap or scull.

"Temporal persons having five pounds and under ten pounds per annum, one coat of plate furnished, one black bill or halbert, one long bowe, and one sheaf of arrows, one steel cap or scull.

"Temporal persons having goods and chattels to the amount of a thousand marks, one horse or gelding furnished for a demi-lance, one gelding furnished for a light-horseman, or eighteen corselets furnished instead of the said horse and gelding and furniture of the same, at their choice; two corselets furnished,

two



two almaine rivetts, or instead thereof two corselets or two brigandines furnished, two pikes, four long bowes, four sheafs of arrowes, four steel caps or sculls, and three haquebuts, with three morians or sallets.

"Temporal persons having goods, &c. to the amount of four hundred pounds and above, and under a thousand marks, one gelding for a light horseman, properly furnished, or instead thereof nine corselets furnished, at his choice, and one other corselet furnished, one pike, two almaine rivetts, or plate coates or brigandines furnished, one haquebut, two long bowes, two sheafs of arrowes, and two steel caps or sculls.

"Goods, &c. to the amount of two hundred pounds and upwards, and under four hundred pounds, one corselet furnished, one pike, two almaine rivetts, plate coats or brigandines furnished, one haquebut, one morian or sallet, two long bowes, two sheafs of arrows, and two sculls or steel caps.

"Goods, &c. to the amount of an hundred pounds or above, and under two hundred pounds, one corselet furnished, one pike, one pair of almaine rivetts, one plate coat or pair of brigandines furnished, two long bowes and two sheafs of arrowes, and two sculls.

"Goods, &c. to the amount of forty pounds, and under an hundred pounds, two pair of almaine rivetts, or two coats of plate or brigandines furnished, one long bowe, one sheaf of arrowes, one steel cap or one scull, and one black bill or halbert.

"Goods, &c. to the amount of twenty pounds and upwards, and under forty pounds, one pair of almaine rivetts, or one coat of plate or one pair of brigandines, two long bowes, two sheafs of arrowes, two sculls or steel caps, and one black bill or halbert.

"Goods, &c. to the amount of ten pounds and above, and under twenty pounds, one long bowe, one sheaf of arrowes, with one steel cap or scull, and one black bill or halbert.

"Temporal persons not charged by this act, having annuities, copyholds, or estate of inheritance to the clear yearly value of thirty pounds or upwards, to be chargeable with furniture of war, according to the proportion appointed for goods and chattels.

"And every person who by the act of the 33d of King Henry VIII. cap. 5. was bound, by reason that his wife should wear such kind of apparel, or other thing, as in the same statute is mentioned and declared, to keepe or find one great stoned trotting horse, viz. Every person temporal, whose wife (not being divorced, nor willingly absenting herself from him) doth were any gowne of fiske, French hood, or bonet of velvet, with any habiliment, past, or edge of golde, pearle, or stone, or any chaine of golde about her necke, or in her partlet, or in any apparell of her body, except the sonnes and heires apparent of dukes, Marqueses, earles, vicounts and barons, and

others having heriditaments to the yearly value of six hundred marks or above, during the life of their fathers; and wardes having heriditaments of the yearly value of two hundred pounds, and who are not by this act before charged, to have, maintaine, and keep any horse or gelding; shall from the said first of May, have, keep, and maintain, one gelding, able and meete for a light-horseman, with sufficient harness and weapon for the same, in such manner and forme, as every person having lordships, houses, lands, &c. to the clear yearly value of an hundred marks is appointed to have.

"Any person chargeable by this act, who, for three whole months from the first of May, shall lack or want the horses or armour with which he is charged, shall forfeit for every horse or gelding in which he is deficient, ten pounds; for every demi-launce and furniture, three pounds; for every corselet and furniture of the same, forty shillings; and for every almain rivett, coat of plate or brigandine and furniture of the same, twenty shillings; and for every bow and sheaf of arrowes, bill, halbert, haquebut, steel cap, scull, morian and sallet, ten shillings, one half of these forfeitures to the king and queen, the other half to the parties suing for the same.

"The inhabitants of all cities, boroughs, towns, parishes, &c. other than such as are specially charged before in this act, shall keep and maintain at their common charges, such harness and weapons as shall be appointed by the commissioners of the king and queen, to be kept in such places as shall by the said commissioners be appointed.

"Indentures to be made of the numbers and kinds thereof between two or more of the said commissioners, and twelve, eight, or four, of the principal inhabitants of every such city, borough, &c. &c. one part to remain with the chief officer of the said city, &c. and the other part with the clerk of the peace of the county.

"And if any of the inhabitants shall be deficient for three months in any of the articles directed to be found, they shall forfeit for every article according to the proportion before-mentioned, to be applied and levied as there directed.

"The lord-chancellor for the time being shall have full power to grant commissions under the great seal of England, to as many justices of every shire or county as he shall deem necessary for making this appointment of horses and armour. This act not to invalidate any covenant between a landlord and his tenant for finding horses, armour, or weapons.

"The justices of every county are hereby authorized to make search and view from time to time of and for the horses, armour, &c. to be kept by persons possessed of two hundred pounds per annum, and not above

four hundred pounds per annum, or to be found by persons chargeable on account of their goods, chattels, &c. as aforesaid, and to hear and determine at their quarter-sessions every default committed or done contrary to this act, within the county, and to levy the penalties.

"Any foldier making sale of his horse, harness, or weapon, or any of them, contrary to the form of the statute made in the said 2d and 3d year of the late king, i. e. the 2d and 3d of king Edward VI. shall incur the penalty of the said statute, and the sale shall be void, the purchaser knowing him to be a foldier.

"All presentments and prosecutions to be within one year after the commission of the offence.

"Persons prosecuted for deficiencies of armour may plead their inability to procure it, on account of the want of it within the realm, which plea, if true, shall be a sufficient justification; if denied, issue to be joined, and the trial of such issue only had by the certificate of the lord-chancellor, lord-treasurer, the lord-president of the council, the lord-steward of the king's and queen's most honourable household, the lord-privy-seal, the lord-admiral, and the lord-chamberlain of the said household, or by three of them, under their hands and seals, &c. &c. this act or any usage to the contrary notwithstanding. No persons to be charged both for lands and goods. This act

not to repeal the act of the 33d of Henry VIII. for having long bowes, and exercising archery.

"Provided any horses shall die, or be killed, or armour be lost or expended in the defence of the realm, the owner shall not be prosecuted for the deficiency within one year after such loss.

"The want of a gantlet or gantlets shall not be reckoned a deficiency for a corselet.

"The servants of such persons as are bound to find a haquebut, may exercise themselves in shooting at such marks as are limited and appointed by the 33d of Henry VIII. so that they do not use such haquebut in any highway. This act not to extend to Wales, Lancaster, or Chester, nor to oblige any one to have or to find a haquebut, but that they may, at their will and pleasure, have and keep, instead of every haquebut charged in this act, one long bowe, and one sheaf of arrowes, over and above such other armour and munition as is by the laws of the realm appointed.

"The lord-chancellor, or lord-keeper of the great-seal, may from time to time, by virtue of the king's commission, appoint commissioners in every city, borough, &c. &c. as well in England as Wales, consisting of justices with other persons joined with them, as he shall think meet, to take a view of armour, and to assign what harness, &c. they shall be bound to provide and keep."

#### FARTHER EXTRACTS FROM MR. KNOX'S "TOUR TO THE HEBRIDES."

*(Continued from Page 307.)*

Curious Account of a NATIVE of St. KILDA who visited GLASGOW.

[From Mr. Martin's Description of St. Kilda.]

ONE of the inhabitants of St. Kilda being some time ago wind-bound in the isle of Harries, was prevailed on by some of them that traded to Glasgow to go thither with them. He was astonished at the length of the voyage, and of the great kingdoms, as he thought them, that is, isles by which they sailed; the largest in his way did not exceed twenty-four miles in length, but he considered how much they exceeded his own little native country.

Upon his arrival at Glasgow, he was like one that had dropt from the clouds into a new world; whose language, habits, &c. were in all respects new to him. He never imagined that such big houses of stone were made with hands; and for the pavement of the streets, he thought it must needs be altogether natural; for he could not believe that men would be at the pains to beat stones into the ground to walk upon. He stood dumb

at the door of his lodging with the greatest admiration; and when he saw a coach and two horses, he thought it to be a little house they were drawing at their tail, with men in it; but he condemned the coachman for a fool to sit so uneasy, for he thought it safer to sit on the horse's back. The mechanism of the coach-wheel, and its running about, was the greatest of all his wonders.

When he went through the streets, he desired to have one to lead him by the hand. Thomas Ross a merchant, and others, that took the diversion to carry him through the town, asked his opinion of the high church? He answered that it was a large rock, yet there were some in St. Kilda much higher, but that these were the best caves he ever saw; for that was the idea which he conceived of the pillars and the arches upon which the church stands. When they carried him into the church, he was yet more surpris'd, and held up his hands with admiration, wondering how it was possible for men to build such a prodigious fabric, which he supposed



to be the largest in the universe. He could not imagine what the pews were designed for, and he fancied that the people that wore masks (not knowing whether they were men or women) had been guilty of some ill thing, for which they dared not shew their faces. He was amazed at women's wearing patches, and fancied them to have been blisters.—Pendants seemed to him the most ridiculous of all things; he condemned periwigs mightily, and much more the powder used in them; in fine, he condemned all things as superfluous that he had not seen in his own country. He looked with amazement on every thing that was new to him. When he heard the church bells ring he was under a mighty consternation, as if the fabric of the world had been in great disorder. He did not think there had been so many people in the world, as in the city of Glasgow; and it was a great mystery to him to think what they could all design by living so many in one place. He wondered how they could all be furnished with provision, and when he saw big loaves, he could not tell whether they were bread, stone, or wood. He was amazed to think how they could be provided with ale, for he never saw any there that drank water. He wondered how they made them fine cloaths, and to see stockings made without being first cut, and afterwards sewn, was no small wonder to him. He thought it foolish in women to wear thin silks, as being a very improper habit for such as pretended to any sort of employment. When he saw the women's feet, he judged them to be of another shape than those of the men, because of the different shape of their shoes. He did not approve of the heels of shoes worn by men or women; and when he observed horses with shoes on their feet, and fastened with iron nails, he could not forbear laughing, and thought it the most ridiculous thing that ever fell under his observation. He longed to see his native country again, and passionately wished, it were blessed with ale, brandy, tobacco and iron, as Glasgow was.

**METHOD OF PRESERVING SALMON IN SNOW and ICE:** In a Letter from GEORGE DEMPSTER, Esq. to Mr. JOHN RICHARDSON, Fish-Curer in Perth, dated October 4, 1785.

“Dear Sir,

“THE moment I sent you the hint about preserving fish in snow and ice, I applied to Mr. Dalrymple (Alexander) for further particulars: I found he spoke by report. But the person is in England, and he has written to him. But it would seem to me, that with the spirit of enquiry and experiment of this age and this country, we shall speedily ex-

ceed the Chinese as much in this as in other arts.

“We know that heat and cold communicate themselves to adjoining bodies, till they are all at an equal degree of heat or cold, but proportioned to their respective masses.

“Thus if a body weighing 10lb. weight, has 80 degrees of heat, and another body of the same weight only 30 degrees, and if they are put in contact, both bodies will soon be 55 degrees hot. But if the cold body be double weight, the heat of both will be proportionably less, and so forth. On this principle I should think it might be advisable to deposit salmon, when newly caught, in an ice-house, and cover them over with ice. The salmon would soon be frozen, and in that state they might be preserved in a tight dry chamber, in the hold of a vessel, with a very small proportion of ice or snow, perhaps not more than their own weight. And when there is any anxiety about dispatching the salmon soon, they might be split, or cut in small slices, before being put to freeze. If they are dispatched in frosty weather, the object in that case would be, to let the air get free access to them in the vessel, which would answer all the purposes of ice or snow.

“There is so much reason in this way of conveying a delicate article like fish to a distant market, that it will be a pity to be discouraged, by a first and second unsuccessful attempt. We know in all the frozen regions, poultry, and meat of every kind, is killed soon after the frost sets in, and used in very good condition occasionally through the winter. It would perhaps be no bad speculation to send poultry, eggs, and above all game in the same way. It is the custom here for fishmongers to make presents to their customers, of hares and woodcocks. They would be glad to find such articles at Billingsgate. The apartments in the vessels might perhaps be lined with flag-stones, being more retentive of cold than wood. Might not fruit, oranges, lemons, and apples, be brought back among the snow or ice from London, to good account, in the winter time? In short, this scheme seems to bid fair to open a new and very extensive species of coasting trade, not only with London, but between the whole northern and southern parts of the island.”

This experiment of preserving salmon by means of ice, has proved very successful. The fish are put into an ice-house as soon as they are caught; from thence they are shipped for London in strong wooden boxes, containing six or seven salmon each. A board of ice is placed at the bottom, and on each side of the box; this being done, the salmon are placed upon one another, with a board of ice between them, and another at the top of the box. Being thus placed alternately

ternately

ternately between thick boards of ice, they will eat as fresh and sweet as when they were brought out of the water.

In my last journey from the North Highlands, I was informed at Banff, that the salmon are there bled at the gills as soon as they are hauled into the boats, which method is considered as an improvement in curing.

#### MEMORANDUMS concerning the Village of LAWRENCE KIRK\*.

THIS village till the year 1768, was only what is called a Kirktown, and consisted of six or seven houses.

Its situation is in some respects advantageous, and it lies under some disadvantages. It is placed in the heart of a populous, industrious country, in which the manufactory of low-priced linen has been established. It is also a stage on the great road from Perth to Aberdeen. There are adjoining fields very fit for bleaching, and well supplied with streams and springs of water. Its chief disadvantage is the difficulty and charge of being supplied with fuel, having no turf, and long land carriage of coal eleven miles on a road not yet very good from our sea-port. I was convinced that the benefits of situation joined to a spirit of industry duly encouraged, were sufficient to surmount the difficulties, and in the said year 1768, I embarked in the project of a village. —Undismayed by various losses and disappointments, I have steadily persevered, and can now with great pleasure say, that this scheme has succeeded on the whole beyond my most sanguine hopes.

Having planned the village street through a tract of very barren ground, I published advertisements through the country, that industrious settlers would meet with encouragement. Very moderate promises to industry, such as five guineas for the first four looms in any weaver's house, were proposed.

Lots of lands in the line of the village, for houses and gardens were to be granted at the rate of sixpence per fall, i. e. four pounds per acre; the settlers were not to have fees but leases for one hundred years of their grounds for houses and gardens. They might also have small farms from two to five acres, at very moderate rent, with gradual rises for an endurance of nineteen years, with a survivancy to husband and wife. These small farms

were generally let at first for ten shillings per acre, with rises up to fifteen, eighteen, and twenty shillings during the lease, and according to the quality of the land. The settlers were to build their own houses, and keep them in repairs.

In a few years I varied this plan, finding that it was not thought sufficiently encouraging to settlers in the village. My view from the beginning was to make the people who settled in the village easy and independent, not doubting that such people would make my adjoining land valuable—I could not carry my land to the gates of a thriving town, but I could answer the same purpose by erecting and establishing a thriving town in the heart of my land. By this time I felt an agreeable zeal in the project, and contracted a fond affection to the people as they became inhabitants of my village. *I have tried in some measure, a variety of the pleasures which mankind pursue; but never relished any so much as the pleasure arising from the progress of my village.*

Upon my original plan as above explained, several good and industrious tradesmen, particularly weavers, made settlements in my village, with the long leases for their houses and gardens, and with small farms on the moderate lease. These people appeared on a trial for some years to be contented and thriving. They had been subtenants in the country, and were sensible that they had changed to a better condition. Yet one of them, a sagacious fellow, and a great favourite, informed me, that though he and the other settlers were well satisfied, an opinion prevailed in the country, that my rents for houses and gardens were too high, unless I was to grant fees in place of the long leases. I was firm in my opinion (and for many reasons I am so still), that a lease for such small lots of ground, is a much more proper tenure and title than the feudal investiture; but upon this judicious hint, I resolved to offer more encouraging proposals for settlers in the village.

Accordingly I published advertisements through the country, that for encouraging of settlers in the village in future, I was to grant leases of ground for houses and gardens, at the rate of threepence per fall, in place of sixpence, and that these leases were to be renewable for ever, on payment at the end of every

\* These important observations, written by Lord Gardenstone, were communicated by George Dempster, Esq. They seem to have been drawn up chiefly for the perusal of the Duke of Athol, and a number of gentlemen, who are at present raising a considerable town on the Duke's estate near Perth, called Stanley. It is to be wished that the liberal spirit perceivable throughout the whole detail, and the good effects thereof, may open the eyes of many proprietors of lands whose narrow conduct has impeded the growth of towns and manufactures which they have been attempting to raise upon their estates.



hundred years, of two years rent as a *graffon*. At the same time, in justice to my original settlers, I granted new leases to them on these advantageous terms.

The effect of this measure was popular beyond what I could imagine. In a few years, the number of industrious inhabitants increased surprisingly.—I have always considered it as a material part of my plan, that the settlers must build their own houses. This regulation proved a real test of some merit in every settler, and effectually excluded the idle and destitute who infest many of our villages.—In fact, every tradesman who has been able to clear his way by building proper houses, cultivating his garden ground, and putting in good order his little farm (all inclosed), is happy, and thriving beyond what they can be in neighbouring towns, where they can farm no more by industry, and pay high rents for houses and shops, without the precious accommodation of garden grounds and small farms.—One of my tradesmen possesses his house and an ample garden of 40 fells, for a rent of ten shillings. In the neighbouring towns of Montrose or Brechin, he would pay from six to ten times that rent, for worse accommodation in houses only.

For several years I adhered strictly to another salutary rule, that I gave no aids in credit or money to any of the settlers, till he had made considerable progress in his own settlement, and till I had ground to be satisfied of his prudence and industry. I then in many cases advanced moderate aids in money upon security for some years without interest. It is remarkable that as long as I did adhere to this rule, the money was in every instance well laid out, and has actually been repaid.

My rage for advancing the village, grew too strong for these prudential regulations: I was induced to embark with several splendid projectors, by whom I suffered considerable losses. I had an undertaker for a linen manufactory from the North,—a stocking weaver from Edinburgh,—and from London I had a very flattering projector of a printing-field.—These different schemes went on for several years upon my credit, and to a large extent.—They all in the end miscarried, and I by costly experience learned my error in departing from my original regulation, to give no aid in money or credit, except to those who once settled themselves, and appeared from their conduct to deserve assistance in a course of thriving.

I must however advert, that in my dealings with those unsuccessful adventurers, I happily adhered to my other original regulation, that every settler must build his own houses, and from this circumstance, I de-

rived a very substantial relief of my losses. Every one of the three projectors built very good houses for their several undertakings. These houses served to induce good settlers, who now thrive and pay sufficient rents.

About six or seven years ago, so many people had settled in the village, that my land for the small adjoining farms was exhausted.—I found this to be an obstacle in its further progress for some time: to remedy this, having still ground for village lots of house and garden, I made public advertisements, that future settlers who should build and make out their garden in any village lot, without any farm, should be entitled to possess free of rent for the first seven years.—This encouragement had the intended effect, and now my ground for village lots is also exhausted; so that I am obliged to treat with my tenants for land to accommodate new settlers, who now offer more than ever, on account of our excellent bleach-field lately established by a very opulent company.

I shall be very happy if His Grace the Duke of Athol can discover any material information from these loose hints, that may conduce to promote his generous and public-spirited designs.—*I heartily wish all our men of family and fortune had the good sense and taste to pursue such objects,—in place of riot, gambling, races, and a great part of their politics.*

I omitted to mention that after my village had increased to above seventy houses, and contained above five hundred souls, I obtained the King's charter, by which it was erected a free and independent burgh of barony, with powers to elect magistrates, and right to an annual fair and weekly market.—The substance of their charter is printed, and subjoined to a small pamphlet, entitled, "Letters to the People of Laurence Kirk," which contains well-meant admonitions, and has had a good effect.

After the establishment of the village into a burgh and community, I assisted them to frame certain fundamental, yet short and simple bye-laws, of which copies shall be sent to the Duke.—That they might have some fund for public uses, I granted an obligation on me and my successors, to pay their treasurers ten pounds sterling yearly, and they taxed themselves in one penny per fall, of the village lots;—so that they have an income of about thirty pounds yearly, which will increase: I shall also send to his Grace a copy of a village lease.

Besides the errors I have already confessed, I must not omit to mention two others. 1<sup>st</sup>. Before I began I did not considerately form a proper plan of the village.—The street is much too narrow and long; in the line of it no room is left for squares.

ally, In measuring off the ground for village lots, I ought to have given no more room in front than was sufficient for their dwelling-houses and shops. This error has occasioned

various and now obvious inconveniences of office-houses, and unoccupied ground to the street.

### ACCOUNT OF THE FILIAL PIETY OF THE CHINESE.

[From "DESCRIPTION GENERALE de la CHINE, par M. l'Abbé GROSIER;" a Work of considerable Reputation on the Continent.]

ALL regulated nations have their laws, both civil and criminal. By the first, every citizen is taught, not only his own rights, but to respect those of others. The second instruct him in the punishments which he incurs, if he violate the respect due to the first, and to the becoming order of society. There is another law, moreover, whose efficacy we trace in the force of manners and prescription, and still more in that of authority. In such estimation is filial piety in China, that no one can recollect, that any legislator ever thought it requisite to form of it an article in his code. It is no longer in China a mere regulation of decorum, or dictate of nature: it is an indispensable point of religion.

Filial piety is, at the same time, one of the great springs of motion in the Chinese government: it is the soul of it, as patriotism was that of the ancient republics. The object of filial piety is to permit the sovereign to behold, in his subjects, his real children only; and to exhibit to the subjects, in their sovereign, the common father of his people.—The ancients even called him "the father and mother of the empire;" an oriental expression, but replete with energy.

Filial piety regulates, in China, not only the respective rights of fathers and children, but those of the monarch also, considered as the father and patriarch of the whole. The authority with which he is invested corresponds to this appellation; and no one ever conceived it to be a disputable point. Some bad emperors have appeared in the course of 4000 years: some revolts have also happened in that period. But they are regarded like those momentary phenomena that seem to disturb the order of the universe: the phenomenon vanishes, order is re-established, and the system of the world displays its wonted regularity.

The filial piety recommended by the most ancient philosophers of the empire, and sometimes forgotten, was restored to its pristine energy by the lessons of the celebrated Confucius; who never wrote on any other than the subject of morals, and who is considered as the legislator of China, although, in reality, that country has produced many others. But I will present the reader with his ideas of a virtue which he regarded as the foundation of every other.

To filial piety he attributed all the virtues of the ancient emperors, whose reigns were so gentle, pacific, and flourishing. He said, that if the emperor and men of high rank, would set the people an example of respect and submission to their parents, not one in the empire would dare to shew contempt or aversion toward his own; that in the various degrees of propinquity, subordination would be established in the empire; and that this subordination is productive of tranquility: for, he adds, when peace reigns in each family, every subject of the prince is a friend to the internal peace of the empire. Let the emperor give the example of filial respect, and it will be imitated by all the great men of his court.—Upon the example of the latter, the Mandarins will regulate their conduct; and the people, in their turn, will imitate the Mandarins. Of all things produced, nothing is more noble than man: the best action, therefore, of man, is to honour those that produced him: now, the father is to the son, what Heaven is with respect to things produced; and the son is to the father, what the subject is with respect to his king.

The *Li-ki* (that is, the fourth of the classical books called the *King*) is also a kind of code concerning filial piety. I say *code*, because these books have obtained the authority of law. I will quote some passages from them.

"A son, actuated by filial piety, hears his parents when they are silent, and beholds them when not in their presence.

"A son possesses no property in the lifetime of his parents. He cannot even expose his life to save that of a friend!"—This precept does not correspond with the ideas of an European, which, on this subject, are certainly the most just.

"A virtuous son equally avoids what would conceal his good qualities, and what would expose him to censure: for his reputation is not his own; it belongs to his parents.

"A son must not sit any where on the same mat with his father.

"When his father or mother have any subject of grief, the son neither pays nor receives visits. Are they indisposed?—His hair is undressed; he is careless in his deportment, and absent in his conversation: he plays upon



upon no instrument of music, and avoids, particularly, the emotions of anger.

"A son who respects the *Li* (that is, the rule of filial respect) is careful that his father and mother be warm in winter, and cool in the summer. He enters their chamber, every evening and morning, to see with his own eyes, that nothing, conducive to their comfort, has been omitted.

"A virtuous son never leaves the house, without previously mentioning it to his father; nor does he ever return without going to salute him.

"He never speaks of old age, nor of advanced life, in the presence of the author of his days.

"In the paternal house, he never occupies the centre apartment, and he never enters by the middle of the door.

"A son must instantly quit every thing when his father calls him.

"The son who has lost his father and mother, renounces for ever, in his dress, all gay and lively colours. His mourning is long and rigid. Fasting constitutes a part of it; and, during this period, he eats no meat, but in case of indisposition; the only case too, in which, while in mourning, he is permitted to drink wine.

"A virtuous son never approaches the friend of his father but when he is invited; he does not retire till he has his permission; nor does he speak but to answer him.

"When walking in company with a senior, it is not permitted to turn aside to speak to another: Honour as your father, says the *Li-ki*, him who is twice your age, and as your eldest brother, him who is ten years older than yourself.

"A son fifty years old, is not obliged to carry the abstinence, prescribed in mourning, so far, as to injure his health; the fasting must be less rigid still, at sixty years of age; and at seventy, the mourning is confined to the colour of the clothes.

"When a man of letters would quit his country, he must be dissuaded, if possible, from his resolution, by this remembrance: 'What! will you abandon the tombs of your ancestors?'

"When you build a palace, begin first with the hall of the ancestors: let the vases for the funeral ceremonies be finished before any other vase; let them never be sold: nor, though you be ever so poor, cut down the trees on the places of sepulture."

We must return once more to the duties of a son to his parents so long as they live:—"This son must honour them, whatever be their bad qualities. He must conceal their faults with care; nor must he let them

perceive that he is acquainted with them. In sincerity, however, he may make some representations, and repeat them even three times. Are his representations neglected? He is afflicted; but he is silent, and continues to serve them.

"A son, when he walks in company with his father, must keep behind him, at the distance of a step. A younger brother must pay the same respect to the eldest.

"It is not permitted to be at variance with a relation, nor even with an old friend.

"If a son attempt the life of his father or mother, every officer, every domestic in the house, is allowed to kill this parricide. The house shall be demolished, and the ground on which it stands converted into a receptacle of filth!"

This law, published by Ting-kong, King of Tchou, appears to have been adopted in the whole Empire: but the necessity of putting it into execution has seldom occurred. Ting-kong inflicted a kind of punishment on himself, for not having foreseen the possibility of such a crime, or rather, to atone for the infamy it reflected on his reign: he condemned himself to abstain from wine for a whole month.

The son who is in mourning for his father or mother (a mourning which lasts three years) is exempt from all public service. It is the same with the only son of a man eighty years of age; with the whole family of one of ninety; and, finally, with whomsoever is alone left to assist a sick person.

What morality! what relative policy! and what a lesson of humanity! There is another of a different kind, and which will afford some reflections.

"The murderer of your father must not exist under the same sky with you. You must not lay down your arms while the murderer of your brother is living; and you cannot reside in the same kingdom with the murderer of your friend.

Confucius was asked, how a son ought to behave toward the enemy of his father. The philosopher answered, 'he ought to sleep in the habit of mourning, and have no other bolster than his arms.'

These two articles seem to contradict the law that punishes every murderer with death, were it even in self-defence. This law must be supposed to contain an exception in favour of a son that has defended or avenged a father.

It has been observed, that the Emperor of China is regarded as the common father of the nation. Filial piety ascends, as it were, to him; and he himself gave the example of it before he succeeded his father. But, in rea-

lity, he does not replace him till the expiration of his mourning, which must last three years. In this interval, the government is administered by a regency of Mandarin.

The respect for the dead is not less than that which is borne to relations, of a superior age, while they live. If the Emperor meet a funeral procession, he never fails to send his compliments of condolence to the relations of the deceased.

The heir to the Throne is taught the reciprocal duties of father and son, of Prince and subject. He is taught that a son who understands his duties, and observes them, will discharge with equal propriety, the obligations of a father; that a Prince born to the Throne, is formed for the functions of a Sovereign, when he has once had a perfect knowledge of the duties of a subject; and, in a word, that, in order to command, it is previously necessary to know how to obey.

The government and the laws have afforded their assistance to the moralists, in order to preserve this filial respect. It is taught in all the public schools of the empire; it is even the first principle that is taught, and that on which the greatest attention is bestowed. The laws have likewise very minutely regulated the reciprocal duties of parents and children; of elder and younger brethren; of husbands and wives; of uncles and nephews, &c. Moderate chastisements are enacted to restrain the refractory, and flattering rewards to encourage obedience.

One of the most powerful means employed by the Sovereigns of China to preserve filial piety, was constantly to confer on the father only, whether living or dead, the honourable distinctions which the son had alone acquired. Of this there is a very ancient and remarkable instance. The son of Chouantzee had been first Minister to the Prince of Ouei. His father died, and he demanded a title of distinction for him. The Prince answered: "Famine desolated the kingdom of Ouei; your father gave rice to those who suffered most. What beneficence! The kingdom of Ouei was almost at the brink of ruin; your father defended its interests at the hazard of his life. What fidelity! The government of the kingdom of Ouei had been committed to your father's care: he made many excellent laws, maintained peace and harmony with all the neighbouring potentates, and supported the rights and pre-eminences of my crown. What wisdom! The rule, therefore, that I decree him is *Tchinnansioven*, *Fea-sicent*, wife, and faithful"—Now the son was the author of all that had been thus attributed to the father; but, in China, the father has the

merit of all the excellent actions which the son can perform.

In this singular Empire, the customs and manners have as much influence in the preservation of filial piety as the law itself. It is a proof of this, that the Emperor is as much bound by its dictates as the meanest of his subjects. Filial respect commences in the families, and ascends, by degrees, to the common father, who himself surpasses the lowest of his subjects in this duty; whether in that kind of adoration which he pays to his ancestors, or in his deportment to the Empress-Dowager, his mother. There is not a mother in the world, whatever be her rank, to whom such a signal, striking, and public homage is rendered. Every New-year's day, in particular, this homage is repeated, with all the accustomed ceremonies, and with a solemnity that inspires the most profound ideas of subordination in every rank of people. I shall give a sketch of this ceremony, from the relation of some eye-witnesses.

The sun has scarce risen above the horizon, when the Mandarins of all the Tribunals repair to the palace, and range themselves in rows according to their respective dignities, in the court which separates the hall of the Throne from the interior gate of the Palace: they are all in their robes of ceremony. The Princes, and Counts of the Royal Family, distinguished by particular decorations, are placed in a row, in the same court, according to the precedence to which they are entitled. The Emperor leaves his apartment, in order to go to his mother. He is carried in his Chair of State, although the distance is very short. The apartment of the Empress is situated within the inclosure of the palace, and is separated by some courts only from that of the Emperor. Those who carry the ensigns of the Empire, that is, the maces, pikes, standards, colours, &c. have hardly proceeded some steps, although they almost touch each other, before they enter the first court of the Palace of the Empress-Mother, where they are ranged in two lines. The Mandarins, in like manner, are ranged in two lines, and the Princes of the Blood, and Counts of the Royal Family, in the third, which is opposite the hall of the Throne of the Empress-Mother. The Emperor alights from his chair in the porch of this court, and crosses it on foot. It is not by the staircase in the centre, but by that toward the East, that he goes to the platform leading to the hall of the Empress's Throne. When he arrives at the covered gallery which forms the front of it, a Mandarin of the *Li-pou*, or Tribunal of Ceremonies, presents, kneeling, the petition of the Emperor, entreating her Imperial



Imperial Majesty to deign to be seated on her Throne, in order to receive his humble prostrations. The eunuch Mandarin, to whom the petition is presented, carries it within. The Empress-Mother, in a robe of state, leaves her apartment, followed by her whole Court, and sits upon the Throne. The eunuch Mandarin notifies this to the Mandarin of the *Li-pou*, who is, in general, the President. The latter, kneeling to the Emperor, prays him to perform the filial ceremony to his most august mother. The Emperor advances into the gallery, opposite to his mother's Throne, and stands upright, his arms, and the sleeves of his robe, hanging down. The Princes, at the bottom of the Court, and the Mandarins in that behind, do the same. The Emperor's band of music, and that of the Empress, play together the air *Ping*, which is very sweet and tender. A Mandarin cries aloud, 'Kneel,' and instantly the Emperor, the Princes, and all the Mandarins, fall upon their knees. A moment after he cries, 'Prostrate yourselves;' and they all prostrate themselves with their faces to the ground. He then cries, 'Prepare;' and they all resume the preceding posture, kneeling. He cries again, after three prostrations, 'Arise;' and they all arise immediately, and stand in the same posture as at first. They then fall again upon their knees, make three new prostrations, rise again, kneel once more, and make three more prostrations: The nine prostrations being finished, the Mandarin of the *Li-pou*, kneeling, presents a second petition from the Emperor, praying the Empress-Mother to return to her apartment. The petition is carried within the hall, and the music of the Empress proclaims her departure. The Emperor's band answers it; after which the Mandarin of the *Li-pou* prostrates himself before his Sovereign, informs him that the ceremony is finished, and requests him to return to his apartment. The Emperor's band plays a flourish; he descends by the stair-case to the East, crosses the court on foot, and gets not into his chair again till he reaches the porch where he had alighted. His train accompany him in the same order as before. Then the Empress-Consort, followed by the Queens, Princesses, Countesses of the Imperial Family, and all the ladies of the Court, proceed with the same formalities, to make their prostrations before the Empress-Mother. The Emperor, some time after, is seated upon his Throne, and receives the prostrations of the Princes, the Mandarin of all the Tribunals, and the vassals and tributaries whether national or foreign.

This ceremony, in all its points, is rigidly observed; of which the following is a striking example. The Emperor, besides the an-

nual ceremony before described, is obliged to pay a visit to his mother every five days. The reigning Emperor, when arrived at the age of sixty-three, was not yet once exempted from this duty in all its forms. That of traversing the courts on foot, in the midst of winter, might incommode him, especially when the North wind blew severely. Nevertheless he did not think of excusing himself from this ceremony. It was requisite for the Empress-Mother to grant him a public dispensation, by an act registered in due form. In this she commands her son, "for the sake of his dear health," to come to her by the side door of the Court, and not to alight from his chair, till he is under the gallery in the front of her apartment.

An Emperor newly proclaimed, and whose mother is still living, can receive no homage from the great men of his Court, till he has paid his own to the Imperial Dowager.

He neither chooses a wife, nor grants a principality to any of his children, nor makes any regulation in the Imperial Family, nor grants a favour to the people, &c. without consulting his mother, who appears as if she had the sole direction of these measures; for they are notified, in her name, to the whole Empire. Her son seems to have acted only in obedience to her; a circumstance which he never fails to announce, by the declaration which he subjoins to that of the Empress-Mother. This latter, however, has not the force of law without that appendage.

In fine, these maxims are held in veneration by the Chinese; that the filial piety of the Prince doubles all the virtues of his subjects.

That every wicked man commenced by being an undutiful son.

That all the virtues are in danger when filial piety is attacked.

That to praise a son is to extol himself and to censure a father is an act of ingratitude.

That whatever diminishes the veneration for filial piety is a public calamity: whatever augments it is a blessing to the State.

I shall conclude by an axiom that may appear trivial, but which is replete with wisdom: "The lamb that sucks upon her knees detains her mother."

Such, in miniature, is the doctrine of the Chinese with respect to filial piety. Some passages in this chapter, will no doubt astonish an European reader; and it must be confessed, that there are many private inconveniences that attend this exclusive morality. It is equally true, however, that the Government gains much more by extending than it would by restraining it.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

The following Paper was published in the course of the present year in America; but the use which may be derived from it being not less in England than in that country, your inserting it in your Magazine, at the commencement of the winter, will oblige Yours, &c.

August 20, 1787.

AMERICANUS.

An ENQUIRY into the METHODS of PREVENTING the PAINFUL and FATAL EFFECTS of COLD upon the HUMAN BODY.

THE human body is so contrived that it receives an uneasy sensation of cold when the mercury falls below  $62^{\circ}$  in Fahrenheit's Thermometer. This uneasiness is increased in proportion as the mercury descends, till at last the action of the cold becomes painful. It is a singular quality in the animal body, that its heat is neither increased nor diminished by the ordinary temperature of the air. Heat guards against its own ill effects by lessening, while cold guards against its ill effects by increasing the action of that cause or those capses which generate heat in the animal body. But there are degrees of cold in many parts of the world, and sometimes in this climate, which are too great to be overcome by the powers of the system. It is the business of art to assist nature in these cases, nor is it unworthy of philosophy to enquire into the manner in which the various means operate, which have been contrived to counteract cold, and, if possible, to enlarge and encrease them.

The first method I shall mention is the frequent use of the cold bath. We need only appeal to the Indians of this country, who use the cold bath so frequently, for proofs of its usefulness, in lessening the sensibility of the system. Persons who have used it either to preserve or to restore health, have found that it rendered their systems less sensible of the action of cold. Children are often fortified in this manner, and, from the vigor it gives them, solids, become ever afterwards less liable to be affected with cold than those who have been brought up without it.

The second method is to wear loose garments of fur or wool. These substances are not warm in themselves, but they transmit the heat of the body much slower than linen—cotton—or silk; for the fashions in some measure the same laws that electricity does in passing through many bodies, with regard to its relative velocity. Loose garments were much used among the Romans, and continue to be worn in most parts of Asia, as being choicest in the Summer, and warmest in Winter. They are warm when made in this manner from their confining the perspiration.—When this is carried off we have the

sense of cold. Hence the reason why the same degrees of cold are perceived to differently in a windy and in a calm day.

A third method of lessening the effects of cold has been said to consist in avoiding heat as much as possible, in order to *harden the body*, as it is called, against the action of the cold. This opinion is universal, and the practice to which it has led is not much less so. The heat is supposed to act by encreasing the sensibility of the system. But I think some facts may be offered which tend to invalidate this opinion, and which will shew it to be in some measure a vulgar error.

The Germans in this country sit constantly in stove-rooms, in winter, where the heat is seldom less than from  $86^{\circ}$  to  $90^{\circ}$ , and yet no people enjoy better health, or endure all the vicissitudes of our climate equal to them. The West Indians, we find, bear the cold of our winters much better than the natives of the State, notwithstanding they bring with them constitutions which have always been inured to a heat seldom less than  $66^{\circ}$ . In Siberia, we are told, that the Russians use a kind of vapour bath, twice a week, the heat of which is equal (from comparing Reaumur's to Fahrenheit's thermometer) to  $112^{\circ}$  of the latter's scale, and plunge themselves immediately afterwards in the snow, or expose themselves to the cold. The ordinary heat of their stove-rooms is seldom less than  $104^{\circ}$  of Fahrenheit's, and yet they travel, march, and work, for many hours, and sometimes for whole days, without going near a fire. The coldness of their climate may be conceived of when we add, that the ground is entirely covered eight months of the year with snow.—The water and the earth are sometimes frozen above ten feet deep, and the mercury, for several months, never rises above 0 in the thermometer.—From these facts does it not seem probable that heat produces the same insensibility to cold, that cold does to itself? or may they not reciprocally produce the same effects upon the extremities of the nerves?—The Europeans, we find, bear the heat of the West Indian climate better, and ordinarily attain to a much greater age than the natives of those climates.

This



This may serve to expose the futility of that argument with which some defend the practice of importing negro slaves from Africa into the West-Indian Islands and Southern States—that is—From a similarity of climate they are more capable of bearing heat and labour than the Europeans. The reverse of this is true.—One European (who escapes the first or second year) I have heard from good authority, will do twice the work, and live twice the number of years that an ordinary African negro will.—Nor need we be surprised at this when we hear, that such is the natural fertility of the soil, and so numerous the spontaneous fruits of the earth, in the interior parts of Africa, that the natives live in plenty at the expence of little or no labour. This, in warm climates, has ever been found incompatible with long life and happiness, and does not seem to have been intended by the Author of Nature. Future ages, therefore, when they read the accounts of the *slave-trade* (if they do not regard them as fabulous) will be at a loss to know which to condemn most, our folly, or our guilt, in abetting this direct violation of the laws of nature and religion.—But to return.—Altho' it may be granted that the natives of cold, bear heat much better than the natives of warm climates, yet the reverse of this proposition may not be so readily admitted. It has been said that the African negroes do not bear our winter so well as the natives.—Perhaps this fact has been too readily received, from a presumption of the truth of that opinion which we have called in question. My own observations upon this subject have been far from confirming the general opinion. And even in those cases where I have observed the effects of cold most in new negroes, I have found but little difficulty in attributing them to that languor and depression of spirits, which slavery brings upon the whole system, or to their being but illy clothed.

A fourth method of guarding against the painful and fatal effects of cold is to keep the feet warm. The effects of cold are first felt in those parts upon the account of their remoteness from the action of the heart and brain. The Indians in this country seldom feel any inconvenience from sleeping in the open air in cold weather, when they lay with their feet to a fire. There are several ways of keeping the feet warm, each of which we shall mention in order. The first is by wearing such covering upon them as allow the feet to move properly. *Indian mokassons* (as they are called) or shoes are well contrived for this purpose. The feet in these

are allowed a larger motion than in our common calf-skin shoes. It was remarked in Canada, in the winter of the year 1759, during the war before last, that none of those soldiers who were mokassons were frost-bitten, while few of those escaped that were much exposed to the cold, who wore shoes. But let us suppose the feet to be already affected with the cold, and the persons to be unable to walk, or to use any exercise. If this should happen to more than one person in the same company, I would recommend the same practice to them which was used a few years ago by a gentleman of Maryland with such eminent success. Being obliged to cross Chesapeake Bay late in the evening, and the weather being intensely cold, he was frozen up in the middle of the Bay. There was no one with him but the ferry-man.—The prospect was gloomy. After attempting in vain to keep his feet warm, he pulled off his boots,—lay down upon the bottom of the boat, and threw his great coat over him, and then rested his two feet against the ferryman's breast, suffering the ferryman to do the same against his breast. His feet soon became warm, and he slept several hours pretty comfortably. The next morning the ice was so hard that he led his horse on it to the opposite shore. Of the usefulness of a practice of this kind, I have heard another fact. A gentleman of repute (formerly of this city) coming from the country, late at night, on foot, was overtaken in a storm of snow—lost his way—and laid down at the foot of a tree, expecting certain death. His dog followed him, and laid down at his feet, as if willing to share his fate. He had not laid long there before his feet became warm. He fell asleep, and waked next morning covered with snow, and pursued his walk to town in good health.

A third way of keeping the feet warm is by wetting them in cold water, or by plunging them in snow, thus exposing them to greater degrees of cold than those they are already affected with. The Indians often break the ice of brooks, in order to wet their feet when they become cold. I have heard that an illustrious modern Philosopher \* makes it a practice to leap out of bed, when his feet are cold, and to warm them by standing for some minutes upon a cold marble, or brick hearth. Cold, when long continued, and of a certain degree, we know acts as a sedative upon the nerves. The water and marble in these cases, from their greater degrees of coldness, stimulate the vessels of the feet, and rouse them to quicker contractions, and hence the propagation of heat through them.—It

\* Dr. Franklin.

may be proper to add here, that cold in a certain degree, in its *first* operation on the body, is always stimulating.

A fifth method of preventing these effects of cold is, by wrapping or rubbing the parts which are frozen with ice or snow. This practice is universal among the Danes, Russians, and all the inhabitants of the Northern parts of Europe.

We shall briefly enquire into the manner in which the snow and ice produce these salutary effects. Van Swieten tells us in his Commentaries upon Dr. Boerhaave's Aphorisms, that they act by extracting certain frigorific spiculæ from the body. To illustrate this, he calls in the analogy of a frozen apple thrown into a bucket of cold water. Here, he says, we see the spiculæ which are extracted from the apple, lodged upon its surface.—When these are wiped off, others are again formed there, so that in time the apple has all its frost extracted, and regains its usual softness and taste. But these facts may be explained upon other principles, without calling in the action of frigorific particles.—I could offer many arguments to prove that cold is entirely negative, and that it depends upon nothing but an absence or abstraction of heat.—The snow and ice act in the present, as the cold water did in the former case, only by stimulating and exciting the circulation of the blood in the frozen parts. The appearance of spiculæ upon the apple may easily be accounted for when we call in that well-known law of heat, of its always tending to an equilibrium. The apple from its extreme

coldness freezes the water which surrounds it, and thus gives the appearance of spiculæ or frigorific particles on its surface, while the water in the bucket, being considerably warmer than the apple, communicates its heat to it, and thus restores it to its original softness and taste.

But sixthly, Let us suppose a person has endured the utmost extremity of cold, and that his whole body is torpid, or benumbed with it. The approach of this state is known by a sleepiness. In this situation it is common to use frictions, and to pour spirituous liquors down the throat. Although the former should by no means be omitted, yet the vessels which terminate on the surface of the body are often too torpid to be roused into action by them. Spirituous liquors of all kinds operate but slowly, and on many people, from their being too long accustomed to them, they have no action. I shall mention a fact communicated to me a few months ago, by a gentleman on whose veracity I could depend, which may lead us to administer a very different medicine. A man in riding some distance a few years ago, was so benumbed with the cold that he fell from his horse. He lay for several hours on the road in a torpid state. At last he awoke with a violent vomiting and purging, and in a profuse sweat. Upon recollecting he remembered that he had swallowed a chew of tobacco, which he had in his mouth, and to the harsh and disagreeable operation of this medicine he attributed his recovery.

## P O E T R Y.

### M O R N I N G.

STILLY sounds the gurgling rill,  
 That winds below the woodland hill;  
 And softly murmur'ing as it flows,  
 Scarce disturbs the calm repose,  
 That, ere the rosy morning spreads,  
 Sober Silence round her sheds :—  
 Its gentle cadence echoing sweet,  
 Oft the elfin train doth greet  
 Of fairy Mab, and many a sprite  
 Dancing by the silver light  
 Of pale-eyed Phœbe, riding high  
 Through the clear cerulean sky.  
 Now ere yet the morning ray  
 Flashes in the eastern way;  
 And while the stars in mystic shew,  
 O'er the vaulted azure glow,  
 Contemplation ! heav'n-born maid !  
 Let me court thy converse staid,

And ere the drowsy world doth rise,  
 Mark thy thoughts that meet the skies :—  
 Come with thy sister Solitude,  
 Ever shunning footstep rude,  
 And haste thee to the mountain's van,  
 Where thou of ev'ry star may'st scan,  
 And haply some strange tale unfold,  
 That th' ethereal arch doth hold,  
 Of rough Bellona's hostile clang,  
 Or meagre Famine's fiercer fang ;  
 Which, as thou view'st the mystic dance,  
 May thy wond'ring soul entrance :  
 Or borne on Fancy's airy wing,  
 (For, as some sager poets sing,  
 With Fancy thou dost oft-times rove,  
 Around, beneath, or far above  
 The starry sphere, that bounds the eye  
 Of grossly form'd mortality)  
 Behold the amaranthine bow'rs,  
 Th' ever blooming fields and flow'rs,



Of which some musing poet old,  
 Hath of fair Elysium told :  
 Then no more the Attic page  
 Let thy glowing thoughts engage,  
 But picture in mysterious dream,  
 Such portraiture as might beseem  
 Some hard, who erst on Morven's steep  
 Wept his sorrows to the deep.  
 But, lo! the dawn from Eastern skies,  
 With the rosy hours does rise:  
 Behold, above the mountain's brow,  
 The morning beam begins to grow ;  
 Brown it paints the forest's face,  
 And faintly serves the eye, to trace  
 The distant hills, that clouds appear ;  
 While the grey mist hovering near,  
 O'er trees, and streams meandering  
 Through the valley, spreads its wing,  
 And dimly shews to early eye  
 Of shepherd, as he climbeth high  
 O'er rifted rock, or pendent brow,  
 The form of things that lie below.  
 Glowing from the East, behold,  
 The morning stream with streaks of gold ;  
 Phœbus 'gins to shew his head,  
 And drinks the dew-drop from the mead :  
 The smiling hours are in his train ;  
 The lark salutes him with her strain :  
 Pale Luna at the growing light,  
 Follows swift the shades of night.  
 Cool the breath of morning blows,  
 And the opening flowers disclose  
 O'ours, to each passing gale,  
 Sweet as Ceylon's groves exhale.  
 As from the East the hours advance  
 Along the hills, in golden dance,  
 The lucid lake reflects the ray  
 That wakens nature into day :  
 The lowing herd demands the pail,  
 The lab'ring thresher plies the flail,  
 And the shepherd drives his sheep  
 From the fold to uplands steep ;  
 The ploughman chaunting some love-theme,  
 Drives a-field the harness'd team,  
 And hies him to the fallow grey,  
 At the sign of opening day.  
 Blythsome through the winding lea,  
 Echoes the milkmaid's minstrelsy ;  
 Responsive from the upland grounds,  
 The woodman's hoarse ballad sounds.—  
 With glowing cheek, and hermit lip,  
 That oft the crystal brook doth sip,  
 Content, in russet mantle seen,  
 Trips along the dewy green ;—  
 The village shepherds by her side,  
 Can well the pomp of courts deride ;  
 And whilst they hail the morning-ray,  
 The goddess tunes their rustic lay.—  
 Give me to taste the morning breeze,  
 Sighing o'er the spreading trees ;

And as it softly steals along,  
 Let me hear the woodland song,  
 Echoing through the forest wide,  
 On the airy mountain's side :  
 Let me view at earliest dawn,  
 The herds upon the dewy lawn ;  
 Or see the mist by Phœbus' beam  
 Drove from off the lucid stream :  
 Or if yet by kinder fate,  
 Thrown upon some craggy height,  
 I may view the landscape wide,  
 Stretching far on ev'ry side ;  
 Where hills, and dales, and tufted trees,  
 Mine eye below enraptur'd sees ;  
 Give me to taste this rural bliss,  
 And no other joys I miss.

S—m, October 10, 1787.

R.

THE Occasion of the following was an intimate Friend's leaving the Neighbourhood in which I lived.

#### ADDRESS TO THE LARES\*.

YE guardian powers, whose bounteous  
 hands have shed  
 The blissful calm of peace around my head ;  
 Have sooth'd away of thought the blackening  
 train,  
 And built delight on transitory pain ;  
 Farewel ! I leave you with a fond regret,  
 And mourn, alas, your desolated seat !  
 I leave you ! said I.—Oh, by every art  
 Persuasive, emanating from the heart,  
 Come, and preside now o'er my stranger  
 board,  
 Nor let the joys you scatter'd be deplor'd.

Oh come !—no meaner dwelling asks your  
 care ;

I will not less the chearing feast prepare ;  
 Mirth still shall spring exulting from the soul ;  
 Still flow libations from the circling bowl ;  
 And wedded love, unchang'd by varied place,  
 Still shew affection beaming in the face ;  
 Here, too, my children plot their little wiles,  
 And deck the mother's happy brow with  
 smiles.

Then, leave you blank uncomfortable scene !  
 For Gratitude with joy will fill my mien,  
 If, with prolific hand, ye deign to show'r  
 Successive raptures on the social hour.

#### THE POET'S MISTRESS.

HER's is each mild attractive grace,  
 Which beams benignly from the face  
 Of beauteous innocence ;  
 That rare-found junction in the mind  
 Of dignity with sweetness join'd,—  
 Simplicity with sense.

All nature owns her wond'rous charms:  
 The frozen blood of age she warms,  
 And fires the madding youth;  
 Her's are,—a seraph's matchless flame,  
 Supernal love,—a spotless fame,—  
 And everlasting truth.—

## S O N N E T,

Occasioned by reading Rousseau's Confessions.

**D**EAR tender amiable spirit! fram'd  
 For other days, and far more pure than  
 our's;

The endearing softening ties thy feelings  
 claim'd,

To meliorate and soothe afflictive hours,  
 Society like our's can ne'er supply.—

Ah, wherefore leave thy rusticated home  
 For flippant Folly's idly-painted dome?  
 To fill Satiety's still-wearied eye!

For rural bliss thy artless nature sigh'd,  
 For the wild cataract\*, the cavern'd rock  
 Resounding the reiterated shock,

For the lone hut fast by the mountain's side,  
 Where simple viands every wish suppress,  
 And the sweet bird of night enchanted thee to rest.

## THE DEATH OF HONOUR:

## A VISION.

**I**N a deep cavern all o'ergrown with thorns  
 And murky furze, detestable retreat!—

Where drear Neglect, in discontented gloom,  
 Pines away life—in loathsome weeds array'd,  
 His wither'd arm—an ill-sustaining prop!

A palsied head supporting, thought-entranc'd,  
 Deserted Honour lay: and in his breast

The sting of unrequited toil deep-fix'd,—  
 Yet rankling, added to the bitter pangs  
 Of Poverty, Disease, and slow-paced Death.

Full in his view—with rust o'erspread—yet  
 hung

The warrior's mail and helm, with many a  
 rift

Deep-trench'd by Valour's falchion in th'  
 assault:—

The time-worn plumage nodded o'er the crest.

Danger was there in all his changeful hues,  
 With pale Affright, and Horror's ghastly  
 mien.—

When lo! a more than mortal pow'r appear'd  
 With naked breast uncorseted.—His head

No beaming helm defended,—but his arm  
 Brandish'd the spear;—and, onward as he  
 strode,

Danger diminish'd to a pigmy frame,  
 Horror and Fear grew almost valorous.

I knew the form of Courage. On he prest,  
 And as he mov'd, the helmet's honours bow'd;  
 The cuirass clank'd; shiver'd the spear diffus'd.  
 He stood: a ray of hope beam'd on the cave;  
 The languid eye was cheer'd; the pallid  
 cheek

With spirit flush'd; and Honour grasp'd his  
 sword

Once more:—convuls'd he sigh'd,—and sunk  
 to peace.

Sullen the armour rang.—The phantoms fled.

Written at CALCUTTA, on hearing that a cer-  
 tain beautiful YOUNG LADY intended to  
 retire to EUROPE to take the Veil.

**A**ND canst thou, Margaret, then forsake  
 Each gaudy beau and chattering rake,  
 That flutters round thy chair?

Canst thou despise love's tender tale,  
 And take, in opening youth, the veil,  
 Like virgins in despair?—

Sweet child of nature! shall the bloom  
 In its first dawning seek a tomb,

That might adorn a throne?—

Wilt thou obscure those radiant eyes,  
 Which might like planets grace the skies,

If there their splendor shone?—

Methinks I hear thee sighing say,

“I would not give these charms a prey

“To gloomy cloister'd nites;

“Nor would I at cold altars sigh,

“Nor waste a life to learn to die;

“And change for tears these smiles,—

“But that among the youthful troop

“Who at my feet in flattery stoop,

“Bow, ogle, cringe, and sigh;

“I cannot mark one generous youth,

“In whom my heart may hope for truth,

“When age and sorrow's sigh.

“'Tis the complexion of the times:

“Sincerity and truth are crimes,

“And fond affection's folly;

“True, men at beauty's feet will kneel,

“But talk of love they never feel,

“Yet swear their faith most holy.

“'Tis vanity inspires the flame,

“They love because on beauty's fame

“Their own may chance to rise;

“They love, that fluttering through the  
 “thrung,

“They hear the whisper pass along,

“And fix the wandering eyes.”

Are these thy reasons?—Sweet—farewel!

Go, seek in peace thy cloister'd cell;

Too truly hast thou set to view

Our modern swains in trifling hue.

\* This he himself points out as one of his most pleasing gratifications—to view the torrent  
 rushing and foaming, until he became perfectly dizzy from the height.



With thee shall innocence retire,  
Pure candour, and truth's steady fire :—  
And BEAUTY'S QUEEN, on thy sad bower  
Shall weeping strew each spring-born flower ;  
And when thy sparkling eyes grow dim,  
And death shall chill each tender limb,  
She, with her gentle Boy, shall mourn,  
And virgin-fairies guard thy urn.

## V E R S E S,

By JOHN GIFFORD, Esq.

(Supposed to have been written when at School)

## On the SCHOOL-MASTER'S CANE.

Is there no Muse of all the Nine  
Will deign to smile on strains like mine—  
As, proudly scorning ancient lore,  
I sing—what ne'er was sung before?

—Ah! Inspiration is deny'd!

—The author's boast—the poet's pride.  
No heav'nly fire my bosom warms;  
My brain no modern Pheebus charms.  
Yet—spite of nature—like Sir John—  
Tho' sense may shudder—I'll sing on.

Who feels his subject sings with ease,  
'Tis said—if true, I can't but please;  
Applause must crown each fluent line,  
For long—full long—have I felt mine.

Thus doom'd to chaunt, in tuneless strain,  
The pregnant virtues of—*A Cane*;  
—Not of that Cane which sweets distils  
In luscious drops on Indian hills;  
Which causes Discord's savage hands  
To light her torch on Afric's sands,  
And makes Humanity resign  
Her rights at Lux'ry's pamper'd shrines—  
Such Canes as mine no sweets disclose,  
Tho' daily doom'd to deck—a *Rose* :  
—Tho' often in a *Gardener's* \* hand,  
No cultivation they demand;  
And—strange to tell!—can wit afford,  
Tho' wielded by a modern *Lord* \*;  
Form'd a scholastic mess to dish up,  
When us'd by an unmitred *Bishop* \*;—  
A mess where sense predominates,  
Garnish'd by Learning's precious cates.  
Should Ign'rance o'er the youthful head  
Her dark and noxious vapours shed,  
(Which the fair bud of Genius blight)  
And wrap the mental world in night)  
Its magic touch the gloom destroys,  
And wakes the mind to Wisdom's joys;  
The clouds of Dullness quick pervades,  
Which low'r o'er academic shades,  
And spread their baneful influence 'round,  
Producing weeds on classic ground.  
If lost in Pleasure's tempting maze,  
Captive Genius fondly strays;

Or lurks in Sloth's benumbing cells,  
Its pow'ful stroke the charm dispels,  
Like Hermes' wand ne'er fails t'inspire  
Logic's true force and rhet'rick's fire:  
Nor yet less skill'd, by inverse rule,  
Fierce Anger's madd'ning flame to cool.  
Like the fair olive—mark of peace—  
When it appears, all quarrels cease;  
Better than all the sapient Quorum,  
Preserves truth, justice, and decorum:  
Like doctor's fee—applied to palm—  
The raging blood it soon will calm:  
In short, to sum up all its merit,  
'Tis fill'd with learning's purest spirit,  
Which with a stroke it can convey  
Into scarce-activated clay;  
And, like the philosophic stone,  
(To skilful alchemists well-known)  
Can brilliant gold extract from lead  
—*Poetic Gold from Poet's Head.*

## The THREE VERNONS,

By the Hon. HORACE WALPOLE, of  
STRAWBERRY-HILL.

ENRIETTA's serious charms  
Awe the breast her Beauty warms;  
See she blushes, Love presumes;  
See she frowns! he drops his plumes.  
Dancing lighter o'er the ocean,  
Was not Cytheræa's motion;  
She speaks, and Art repines to see  
The Triumph of Simplicity.

Lips that smile a thousand meanings,  
Humid with Hyblean gleanings;  
Eyes that glitter into wit,  
Wanton Mirth with Fancy smit;  
Arch Naivete that gaily wanders  
In each dimpling cheek's meanders;  
Shedding roses, shifting graces  
In a face that's thousand faces,  
Sweet assemblage, all combine  
In pretty, playful Caroline.

Sober as the matron's air,  
Humble as the cloyster'd fair,  
Patient till new springs disclose  
The bud of promis'd Beauty's rose,  
Waving praises, perfumed breath,  
Ensures it young Elisabeth.

Lovely three, whose future reign  
Shall sing some younger, sweeter Swain,  
For me suffice in Amptill Groves,  
Cradle of Graces and of Loves,  
I first announc'd, in artless page,  
The glories of a rising Age;  
And promis'd, where my Anna shone,  
Three Ossiors as bright as one.

\*\*\* Names of the four Masters.

## L I N E S,

Written Extempore in the Environs of a Gentleman's Seat, in Worcesterſhire, to whoſe foſtering Hand, and refined Taſte, they owe their chief Beauty.

*Incipe, Kyarion\*, mecum, mea tibia! verſus—* Virgil.

“Begin with me, my Pipe, Kyarian ſtrains.”

**Y**E Sylvan Deities, and Naiads wild!

Who love with Freedom unreſtrained to ſport,

Or in the deep-embower'd reſcfs, or lave Your wanton limbs in theſe redundant ſtreams,

Join grateful in the choral praiſe to him Whoſe hand hath led the ſcanty rills to flow In lakes refulgent, or with force to ruſh In murmuring deviations o'er the rock, And catch at intervals the wandering eye; And who, with taſte peculiar, hath rais'd The feedling branches o'er the naked brow, And mix'd their tints in well-contracted ſhades.

No Attick columns, near the ſtately dome, No ſanes ſtupendous load this rural ſcene— Here Nature reigns, free, ſimple, unconfin'd, In ſtote pellucid, floating with the breeze.

Here, as thou oft turn'ſt o'er the ancient page,

Thou'lt find thine own Ilyſſus' claſſick ſtream, And Academus' venerable ſhade.

Be ſacred this to friends and wedded love! To manly ſenſe, to fortitude, and worth; To female excellence, to female charms! Charms, which the breath of envy cannot blaſt, But yields the palm, and owns the whole complete.

But, haply ſhould impatient Lovers ſtray, Caught by the diſtant murmur of the ſount, Shield them, kind foliage, from the buſy tongue Of prying ſcandal, and the eye prophane.

Long be it your's, bleſt pair, at morn's firſt bluſh, And meek-ey'd eve, to woo the gentle maid— Long flow your years unſullied and ſerene!

R A M B L E.

Nimrod-Park, Nov. 1, 1787,

## A n E L E G Y

On Lady ELIZA HOPE.

Addreſſed to the EARL and COUNTESS of HOPE TOWN.

By Dr. JAMES FORDYCE.

**T**HOSE tears become you well, ye noble pair! That Angel merited your tend'reſt love.

Each friend, who knew her worth, with you muſt ſhare

The pain great Nature doom'd your hearts to prove.

Oh! it was ſad the dire diſeaſe to trace,

Through all its flow, inſidious, cruel courſe! Nor youth, nor rank, with every pleaſing grace,

Nor ſkill, nor care, avail'd againſt its force.

Unfeeling world! thou cries “Forget to grieve,

“She only paid the debt that all muſt pay;

“Come, take amuſement,—’twill your “thoughts relieve!

“Fly ſolitary ſcenes, and join the gay!”

Unfeeling world! I hate thy dull career;

I love Affection's fond pathetic flow:

They, they alone, can taſte delight ſincere,

Whoſe ſouls perceive the charm of tender woe.

'Mid routs and cards, and vain intemperate mirth,

The warning voice of Wiſdom is not heard;

But Grief to higher ſentiments gives birth,

And ſeeks an altar to Religion rear'd.

There adoration, faith, and prayer aſcend,

Like wreaths of mingled incenſe, ſweet to Heav'n;

There meek ſubmiſſion yields a darling friend, And in return, the ſweeteſt hopes are given.

When'er the lov'd ELIZA's early fate

Draws from a parent's breaſt the ſecret ſigh,

With rapture ſtill ſhall Piety relate,

“The lov'd ELIZA lives in yonder ſky!”

## S T A N Z A S,

On ſeeing Mr. GARRICK's Picture placed near a Buſt of SHAKESPEARE.

By Dr. HARRINGTON, of Bath.

**T**HE ſoul's chief virtues are in ſymbols ſhown,

By Wiſdom's Bird is ſage Minerva known;

Idalian Turtles ſpeak Love's gentle fire;

The Muſe is mark'd by Phœbus golden Lyre.

Art may expreſs yon venerable buſt,

And form each feature to reſemblance juſt;

But Nature, pleas'd, with choiceſt tints deſign'd

Theſe! happy ſymbol of her Shakespear's mind.

## E L E G Y

Written on the PLAIN of

F O N T E N O Y.

**C**HILL blows the blaſt, and Twilight's dewy hand

Draws in the Weſt her duſky veil away;

A deeper ſhadow ſteals along the land,

And Nature muſes at the death of day!

\* Kyarion—*Læus in agris Vigerniæ, muſis, atque ſilvarum, fluviorumque Nymphis, ſacer.*



Near this bleak waste no friendly mansion  
rears

Its walls, where mirth and social joys re-  
found,

But each sad object melts the soul to tears,  
While Horror spreads the scatter'd bones  
around.

As thus, alone and comfortless I roam,  
Wet with the drizzling rain, I sigh sincere;  
I cast a fond look tow'ards my native home,  
And think what valiant Britons perish'd  
here.

Yes, the time was, nor very far the date,  
When Carnage here her crimson toil be-  
gan;

When Nations Standards wav'd in haughty  
state,

And man the murth'rer met the mur-  
th'rer man.

For War is murther, though the voice of  
Kings

Has styl'd it justice, styl'd it glory too!

Yet from worst motives fierce Ambition  
springs,

And there fix'd Prejudice is all we view!

But sure, 'tis Heaven's immutable decree,  
For thousands ev'ry age in fight to fall;  
Some nat'ral Cause prevails, we cannot see;  
And that is Fate, which we Ambition call.

O let th' aspiring warrior think with grief,  
That as produc'd by chymic art refin'd—  
So glitt'ring Conquest, from the laurel leaf  
Extracts a gen'ral poison for mankind.

Here let him wander at the midnight hour,  
These falling rains, these gelid gales to  
meet;

And mourn like me the ravages of Pow'r;  
And feel like me, that Vict'ry is defeat!

Nor deem, ye vain! that e'er I mean to  
swell

My feeble verse with many a sounding  
name;

Of such the Mercenary Bard may tell,  
And call such dreary desolation, Fame.

The genuine Muse removes the thin disguise  
That cheats the world, whenever she  
deigns to sing;

And full as meritorious to her eyes  
Seems the poor soldier, as the mighty king.

Alike I shun in labour'd strain to show,  
How Britain more than triumph'd, though  
she fled;

Where LOUIS stood, where stalk'd the co-  
lumn slow;

I turn from these, and dwell upon the  
dead.

Yet much my beating breast respects the  
brave;

Too well I love them, not to mourn their  
fate;

Why should they seek for greatness in the  
grave?

Their hearts are noble—and in life they're  
great.

Nor think 'tis but in war the brave excel,—  
To Valour ev'ry virtue is allied!  
Here faithful Friendship 'mid the battle fell,  
And Love, true Love, in bitter anguish  
died.

Alas! the solemn slaughter I retrace,  
That checks life's current circling thro'  
my veins,

Bath'd in moist sorrow many a beauteous  
face,

And gave a grief, perhaps, that still re-  
mains.

I can no more,—an agony too keen  
Absorbs my senses, and my mind subdues;  
Hard were that heart which here could beat  
serene,

Or the just tribute of a pang refuse.

But lo! through yonder op'ning clouds afar  
Shoots the bright Planet's sanguinary ray  
That bears thy name, feticious Lord of War!  
And with red lustre guides my lonely way.

Then FONTENOX farewell! yet much I  
fear,

(Wherever chance my course compells)  
to find

Discord and Blood—the thrilling sounds I  
hear,

“The noise of battle hurtles in the wind.”

From barb'rous Turkey to Britannia's shore,  
Opposing int'rests into rage increase;

Destruction rears her sceptre, tumults roar,  
Ah! where shall hapless man repose

peace?

OÆ. 15, 1787. DELLA CRUSCA.

HOWARD,

THE PHILANTHROPE:

AN ODE.

THE roving Zephyr's gentle gale,  
That flutters in the flow'ry vale,

That hovers on the high hill's side,  
And curls the river's rippling tide;

Shall oft, BENIGNANT HOWARD! shed  
A winnow'd fragrance round thy head,—

When chance, at sultry noon, thou'rt laid  
Beneath the Aspin's quiv'ring shade!

At night, no dissonance shall rise  
To chase light slumber from thine eyes.

Near thy abode no sound be heard!

Unless the melancholy bird—

That leans her bosom on the spray,  
Shall warble *all her woes away*.

Yon pearly moon that beams so bright  
Upon the sable breast of night,

Has seen thy wand'ring footsteps go  
To shores where distant billows flow;

Where

Where Europe owns a Sultan's nod,  
 And smarts beneath the tyrant rod !  
 Yon pearly moon now sees thee roam  
 O'er Britain's isle, thy native home ;  
*Explore each prison-cell, to cheer*  
 Sorrow, and lonely want, and fear !  
 For still COMPASSION bids thee wend  
 Towards him—*who has no other friend !*  
 Tow'rds him, who all forgotten lies !——  
 Deep channels sunk around his eyes !  
 While from their balls distracted glare,  
 Looks forth, the meagre fiend Despair !  
 Alas ! for many a tedious year,  
 His only solace was a tear ;  
 But now by time the source is dried,  
 And that last solace is denied !  
 Methinks thro' some small grate afar,  
 He nightly woos the POLAR STAR,  
 That, ever settled, as his woes,  
 Is all the sympathy he knows !  
 Yes, yes, in fancy can I feel  
 The keen delights that o'er thee steal ;  
 The look of thanks ; the wretch's pray'r ;  
 In short, forgetfulness of care ;  
 The fond wife's smile, the child's caress,  
 And all the luxury to bleis !  
 O HOWARD ! not the Poet's lays,  
 Tho' HAYLEY celebrates thy praise,  
 Nor yet the SENATE's loud applause,  
 To hail thee first in Virtue's cause ;  
 Nor e'en the Public's just design,  
 To give the STATUE, and the COIN ;  
 Can one increasing bliss impart,  
 To that, which CENTERS IN THY HEART.  
 On EARTH thy recompense is given,  
 Already is commend'd THY HEAVEN.

DELLA CRUSCA.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

### RUSSIAN MANIFESTO.

*Petersburgh, Sept. 13.*

THE Court having received the news of the imprisonment of M. de Bulgakow, Minister at Constantinople, and the declaration of war made by the Porte, can no longer avoid a rupture, and, in consequence, has published a Manifesto, the tenour of which is as follows :

The troubles which have incessantly agitated the public repose and tranquillity established between the Russian Empire and the Porte, by the peace of Kaimardgi, are too recent to require recapitulation. Suffice it to say, that since the conclusion of that peace unto the present moment, the Porte has shewn, in all her conduct, the most manifest want of faith, and a disposition to render the essential stipulations then made illusive.

### An ITALIAN SONG.

DEAR is my little native vale,  
 The ring-dove builds and warbles there,  
 Close by my cot she tells her tale  
 To ev'ry passing villager.  
 The squirrel leaps from tree to tree,  
 And shells his nuts at liberty.

In orange groves and myrtle bowers,  
 That breathe a gale of fragrance round,  
 I charm the fairy-footed hours  
 With my lov'd lute's romantic sound ;  
 Or crowns of living laurel weave,  
 For those that win the race at eve.

The shepherd's horn at break of day,  
 The ballet danc'd in twilight glade ;  
 The canzonet and roundelay  
 Sung in the silent greenwood shade ;  
 These simple joys, that never fail,  
 Shall bind me to my native vale.

### L I N E S,

On a Scroll, held by a Cherub, on the Monument of the late HENRY HOARE, Esq. of Stourhead, erected in Stourton Church.  
 Written by Mr. HAYLEY.

YE, who have view'd, in Pleasure's choicest Hour,  
 The Earth embellish'd on these Banks of Stour,  
 With grateful Reverence to this Marble lean,  
 Rais'd to the friendly Founder of the Scene,  
 Here, with pure Love of smiling Nature warm'd,  
 This far-fam'd Demi-Paradise he form'd ;  
 And, happier still, here learn'd from Heaven to find  
 A sweeter Eden in a bounteous Mind ;  
 Thankful these fair and flowery Paths he trod,  
 And priz'd them only as they lead to GOD.

Though the Court of Russia is furnished with a multitude of proofs of this truth, which she reserves for a more particular detail to be published hereafter, she will at present cite the facts, the most recent, which have brought on the unexpected development so contrary to the pacific system which she followed most willingly on all occasions. She flattered herself to have fixed an immovable basis for peace by the declaratory convention of Aynaly Cavack concluded in 1779, by the commerce, and, in particular, by the transaction respecting the Presqu' Isle of the Crimea, the end of which was as then demonstrated not to extend the frontiers of the Empire, but rather to terminate the disorders and depredations continually made by the people of the Presqu' Isle, by subjecting them to a police which would make them respect the laws, and keep up harmony



harmony and good intelligence with the frontiers of both States. Such were the sincere intentions and views of the Court of Russia, which she was at great pains and trouble to accomplish.

After having reconciled differences of so delicate and important a nature, every thing seemed to promise a durable peace; but affairs were hardly thus happily compromised and adjusted on the faith of treaties and engagements the most solemn and sacred, when the next Turkish Ministry, which succeeded to that under which all those negotiations had passed, shewed dispositions diametrically contrary to their spirit and tenor. Ill-founded pretensions soon arose respecting the exportation of salt, which had been granted by treaty to the inhabitants of Oczakow. Russian Consuls were denied entrance into some places of their nomination; and as if it had been proved that objects of this nature could not suffice to effect the rupture in view, protection was publicly permitted to the invasions of the Lefgis and Tartars of Cuban; the first of which hostilely attacked the States of Czur Herac'in, the acknowledged vassal of the Empress; and the last penetrated into the frontiers of Russia, where they robbed, pillaged, and carried off whatever was not defended by the troops stationed in those parts.

The Empress, constant to her plan of moderation which her humanity and love of peace made her adopt, upon receiving the above advices contented herself with calling upon the Turkish Ministry to respect their treaties, and demanding in consequence satisfaction for such breaches of faith and peace; but all her remonstrances were fruitless, and answered with arrogance and disrespect. In the mean time, her principles remained unaltered. Being mistress of her choice of means, she still preferred once more the way of negotiations, and laid open to the Emperor, her ally, the state of her affairs, and accepted the good offer of the King of France to mediate between herself and the Porte: she made her pretensions known to them both, and these monarchs declared the justice and equity of them. In short, to neglect nothing that might preserve so valuable a blessing as the peace of her people, she took occasion, when in the neighbourhood of the Turkish States, during the memorable journey which she had but lately finished, to call her Minister at the Porte and examine him touching the differences which had arisen, and the means most efficacious for an accommodation of them all. In this view, and in full confidence of the respect which the Turks would shew on their part for mutual and solemn engagements then subsisting, she returned

her Minister to Constantinople. Upon his return he was immediately summoned to a conference, at which, instead of the points being resumed which were in agitation before his departure, and acquiescing in the demands of Russia, a new turn to affairs was given and pretensions started, the first of which was contrary to stipulations made by treaty, and the others derogatory to the dignity of the Empress, or rather hurtful to the interests of the Empire.

After the Turkish Ministry had thus broken through the limits expressly stipulated, they thought they might then at once take off the mask, and have discovered the design which in all probability was long harboured, since they declared to the Russian Minister, that the Porte considered itself bound but by the Treaty of Kainardgi; and as the acts which followed it were but the effect of complaisance, she did not think herself obliged to adhere to it longer than suited her convenience. A term was fixed for receiving a categorical answer from the Russian Minister to the demands and pretensions communicated to him. The Minister protested against the injustice, the indecency, and impossibility, in so short a time, of complying with such a requisition; he was not heard, not even on the subject of the complaints stated before this time, and for which he had demanded satisfaction. All that he could obtain was the promise of another conference, which also took place, but at which the same demands and pretensions were repeated, without adding any thing more except a vague promise of the satisfaction he had demanded.

When the news of these two conferences came to the Empress, she did not abandon herself to the discontent and resentment which were justifiable; she thought the might remain spectators of the attempt which a want of delicacy and circumspection, sufficiently common on the part of the Turkish Ministry, had made them hazard: mean while the sequel has proved that it was a plan long formed, and going to be put immediately in execution. In these sentiments her Imperial Majesty was willing to crown all the former proofs given of her moderation and distance in thought from the consequences which such a very critical situation of affairs presaged, by some condescendence on her part to some of the pretensions of the Porte; and for this purpose orders were dispatched to Prince Potemkin, when suddenly she learned that the Porte, without waiting for the expiration of the term fixed by herself, had summoned M. de Bulgakow to a conference on the 6th (16th) and after proposing to him to sign an act by which the treaty of

commerce and the transaction concerning the Presqu' Isle of the Crimea were to be annulled, upon his refusal peace was declared to be broken, and himself sent to the Cattle of Seven Towers, where, in despite of the rights of nations, he remains prisoner at this moment.

Such a proceeding presents every reflection that can arise on the subject. The Porte has been willing to unite perfidy with the most insulting attack. She omits nothing to make manifest the strong desire that has been long felt to break a peace, which was granted in a manner that was generous and noble. Provoked by a conduct so offensive, the Empress sees herself obliged unwillingly to take up arms, as the only means remaining of maintaining her rights, which she has acquired with so much loss of blood, and revenging her wounded dignity. Entirely innocent of all the evils attendant on the war ready to be kindled, she has a right to depend upon divine protection and the succours of her friends, as also upon the prayers of all Christians for her triumph in a cause of justice and self-defence.

*Warsaw, Oct. 12.* Letters from Moldavia confirm the news, that a Turkish Squadron, which sailed from Oczakow\*, attempted the beginning of last month to make a descent on the Coast of Russia, between the Ports of Kimburne and Jenikale, where the Russians were surprised, and at first obliged to retreat; but their Camp being reinforced, they bravely obliged the Turks to retreat with a considerable loss.

*Amsterdam, Oct. 15.* This day 2000 Troops of the States, both Infantry and Cavalry, entered this City; the Air echoed with the Acclamations of *Vivat Oranje! Oranje Bleue!* The armed Burghers standing on *Xie Rudyks* plain, were by the Scout, or Under Sheriff, and two Officers of Justice ordered to depart, and which they immediately complied with, under a general hiss, and with reproaches, saying, "Begone from hence, for Oranje is uppermost."

*Cassel, Oct. 18.* After many conferences between General Fawcett and our Minister, a Treaty of Alliance and Subsidy is signed and agreed on between the King of Great Britain and the Landgrave; in consequence of which we shall furnish the English with 12,000 men, who are ordered to march on the 6th inst. General Fawcett has likewise taken the troops of Waldeck into English pay. He set off from this place for Hanover on the 6th inst.

*Bague, Oct. 21.* Their Noble and Great Highnesses resolved on the 11th inst. that the persons represented by her Royal Highness, as the authors and accomplices of the insult offered her, shall be and remain for

ever dismissed from all their posts in this government.

*Amsterdam, Oct. 22.* The Commissioners, who on Thursday the 18th instant waited on his Serene Highness the Duke of Brunswick, received from him a note in the French language, of which the following is a translation:

#### STATE PAPER, No. I.

"I consider the dissolution of the Council of War, and the reinstatement of the old colonels, captains, and other officers, and that of the Company of Burghers, by the individuals of that corps, who were removed under various pretences in the late disturbances, as indispensably necessary, and leading to the principal objects for the satisfaction and restoration of peace.

"If any individual should thereby think himself injured, he may present his grievances at a proper place. I must add further, that I expect without delay, that these matters be put in execution between this and the 23d instant. It would grieve me much that by a further delay I should be compelled to take such measures, which I have on my part made it appear to you that I was ready to avoid.

(Signed) C. G. F. Reigning Duke of Brunswick Lunenburg.

*General Head Quarters at Overtom,*

*Oct. 18, 1787."*

#### STATE PAPER, No. II.

"Gentlemen,

"You are fully apprized of the consequence and necessity there is for disarming that part of the militia unconstitutionally armed, and cannot but be convinced of the concern I take in the translation, which in that respect you caused to be published on the 19th instant. I request, Gentlemen, that you render me an account of the fire-arms that have been delivered up to you; and whether the number of side-arms given up answers to the numbers of persons that were provided with them. I make no doubt, but that you have taken the requisite steps for the fulfilling of your orders within the time agreed between us.

"You cannot be ignorant, Gentlemen, but that I have taken mine to execute the orders I am charged with. I have the honour to be, with the greatest respect, Gentlemen,

Your most obedient humble servant,  
CHARLES, G. F. Reigning Duke of Brunswick Lunenburg.

*General Head Quarters at Overtom,*

*Oct. 21, 1787.*

"To the Burgo masters and Rulers of the city of Amsterdam."

*Copenhagen*



*Copenhagen, Oct. 30.* Yesterday, at half past one o'clock, the King of Sweden landed, from an open boat, at the Custom-House wharf of this city. His Majesty immediately went to General Sprengporten's house, and from thence to court. In the evening the King accompanied the Royal Family to the play, and this morning his Majesty had a Levee, at which the principal Nobility and the foreign Ministers had the honour of being presented to him. His Swedish Majesty and all his suite, which consists of thirty-six persons, are lodged at the Palace. *London Gazette.*

*Hague, Nov. 6.* Their Noble and Great Mightinesses have unanimously resolved to authorize his Serene Highness the Hereditary Prince Stadtholder to change the Regents in the cities of this province.

*Paris, Nov. 8.* We learn from Bayonne, that the village of Sanguessa, in Navarre, upon the frontiers of Arragon, has been entirely destroyed by a severe storm; and such a quantity of rain fell among the mountains of Saca as occasioned so terrible an inundation in the lower land, that out of 400 houses only one is left; that 2000 people have perished in this inundation, which was 14 feet higher than any former one. All the mills, and a vast number of cattle, are destroyed; upwards of ten villages are ruined, and, in short, the whole kingdom of Navarre has suffered amazingly.

*Frankfort, Oct. 30.* We receive from Munich and all parts the most melancholy accounts of the damage done by inundations, which have never before in the memory of any man been so great at this season of the year. The last accounts from Salzburgh mention that all the streets of that place near the river are under water, the bridge is carried away, and much other damage done; at Lauffer the water rose 31 feet above its usual height; the damage done by the overflowing of the Salzachtroom is the greater, as all the water works which were erected last year at a very large expence are destroyed; at Vienna the flood on the 29th of October was uncommonly high; Leopoldstadt and all the suburbs next the Danube were under water.

*Hague, Nov. 14.* The States of Holland have requested of the French Court to inform

them, "By whose authority it was that French engineers were sent into the United Provinces;" and it is more than probable, that the States-General will speedily make a similar requisition. If they do, and if it eventually appear, (as most likely it will) that those engineers repaired to Holland in consequence of an order from the French Government, then the States will be furnished with an excellent plea for breaking through that connection with the French nation, which has of late proved so pernicious to the United Provinces.

The Russian army, under the command of Field Marshal Comte Romanzow, has entered Podolia, a province of Polish Russia. This General has published a Declaration, signifying that his august Sovereign could not avoid taking the above measure; at the same time he promises, that the most exact discipline shall be observed, and that he will pay in current coin for all the necessities his troops may have occasion for.

*St. Peterburgh, Oct. 20.* On Sunday last a messenger arrived here from Prince Potemkin, with the news of a victory obtained over the Turks, at an attack which they made upon Kinburn, on the night of the 11th instant, by a detachment of 5000 men, who landed near that fortress from Otchakow; and although the garrison was inferior in number, upwards of 4000 Turks were killed or wounded, and the remainder with difficulty escaped to their boats. The number of slain or wounded on the side of the Russians did not exceed four hundred; but several officers lost their lives on this occasion, and Generals Souwarow and Reck, who had the principal command, were dangerously wounded.

Upon the arrival of this agreeable intelligence, Te Deum was sung in all the churches of this capital, and the cannons were fired from the fortresses. *L. Cas.*

*Copenhagen, Nov. 6.* The King of Sweden left Copenhagen on Monday last, and after dining at Count Bernsdorff's country-house, his Majesty proceeded to Friedensburgh, where he intended to pass the night, and proposed to cross the Sound this morning at Elsinour in company with the Prince Roy. *Ibid.*

## MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

WHITEHALL, Oct. 30.

THIS morning one of his Majesty's Messengers arrived at the office of the Marquis of Carmarthen, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for foreign affairs, with Declaration and Counter Declaration, of

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which the following are translations, which were respectively signed and exchanged at Versailles, on the 27th instant, by his Grace the Duke of Dorset, his Majesty's Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary, and the Right Honourable William Eden,

3 H

his

his Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary, on the part of his Majesty, and by the Count de Montmorin, his Most Christian Majesty's Minister and Secretary of State having the department of foreign affairs, on the part of his Most Christian Majesty.

#### DECLARATION.

The events which have taken place in the Republic of the United Provinces appearing no longer to leave any subject of discussion, and still less of contest between the two Courts, the undersigned are authorized to ask, whether it is the intention of his Most Christian Majesty to carry into effect the notification made on the 16th of September last, by his Most Christian Majesty's Minister Plenipotentiary, which, by announcing that succours would be given in Holland, has occasioned the naval armaments on the part of his Majesty; which armaments have become reciprocal.

If the Court of Versailles is disposed to explain itself on this subject, and upon the conduct to be adopted towards the Republic in a manner conformable to the desire which has been expressed on both sides, to preserve the good understanding between the two Courts; and it being also understood, at the same time, that there is no view of hostility towards any quarter, in consequence of what has passed; his Majesty, always anxious to concur in the friendly sentiments of his Most Christian Majesty, would agree with him, that the armaments, and in general all warlike preparations should be discontinued on each side, and that the navies of the two nations should be again placed upon the footing of the peace establishment, as it stood on the first of January of the present year.

Verailles, the 27th of October, 1787.

DORSET.

WM. EDEN.

#### COUNTER DECLARATION.

The intention of his Majesty not being, and never having been, to interfere by force in the affairs of the Republic of the United Provinces, the communication made to the Court of London, on the 16th of last month, by Mons. Barthelémy, having had no other object than to announce to that Court an intention, the motives of which no longer exist, especially since the King of Prussia has imparted his resolution; his Majesty makes no difficulty to declare, that he will not give any effect to the declaration above mentioned; and that he retains no hostile view towards any quarter relative to what has passed in Holland. His Majesty, therefore, being desirous to concur with the sentiments of his Britannic Majesty for the preservation of the good harmony between the two Courts, agrees with pleasure with his Britannic Majesty, that the armaments, and in general all warlike preparations, shall be discontinued

on each side; and that the navies of the two nations shall be again placed upon the footing of the peace establishment, as it stood on the first of January of the present year.

Verailles, the 27th of October, 1787.

LE CTE DE MONTMORIN.

In consequence of the Declaration and Counter Declaration exchanged this day, the Undersigned, in the name of their respective Sovereigns, agree, that the armaments, and in general all warlike preparations, shall be discontinued on each side; and that the navies of the two nations shall be again placed upon the footing of the peace establishment, as it stood on the first of January of the present year.

Verailles, the 27th of October, 1787.

DORSET. LE CTE DE MONTMORIN.  
WM EDEN.

Friday was held in the parish of Hanwell in the county of Middlesex—not a boxing-match, but—a ploughing match; when several prizes were given by a gentleman of that neighbourhood, who had observed the general inattention of young farmers to that important circumstance of agriculture. The candidates were six in number; and three prizes were appointed for the three best ploughmen who ploughed in the straightest manner and laid up two lands each, in the neatest form. A pair of neat buckskin breeches was assigned to the first; a good plain hat to the second best; and a handsome silk neck-handkerchief to the third. The young men who contended for the prizes had all of them cockades in their hats; the horses were decorated with ribbons; the day was remarkably fine, and every thing wore the aspect of innocent rural festivity; a number of reputable farmers attended, as judges and spectators.

Saturday morning early, some thieves broke into the Abbey Church, Westminster, by getting upon an old shed, by the door at the Ports Corner, and ripping up part of the casement; whilst in the church they broke open a small cupboard, and took from thence a silver staff belonging to Mr. Caley, the Vicar; they afterwards cut off the gold lace from the covering of the Altar table, and with this booty they got off undiscovered.

Same day was a meeting of merchants at the London Tavern, Mr. J. Wilmot in the chair, to consider of a letter sent by the Treasury to the Chief Magistrates of the several ports in Great Britain on the subject of fees to the officers of the Customs, when it was almost unanimously agreed, that the present mode was better than any hitherto proposed.

The appeal of Mr. Baynes and Mr. Popple, one of the junior fellows of Trinity College, Cambridge, from an admonition to behave with more respect to their seniors in  
future,



future, made to them and eight other junior fellows of the College, by the Master and senior fellows, came to be heard before the Lord Chancellor, as visitor of the College; when his Lordship declared, that the practice of senior fellows electing without having examined the candidates, which was complained of in the memorial, for presenting which the sentence now appealed from was pronounced, was a very improper practice, and ought to be reformed; that independent of the statutes, which positively required the electors personally to examine, it was their duty to do so. At the same time, he said, that he did not approve of the manner in which the memorialists had attempted to reform this practice, by presenting a kind of remonstrance to their seniors. That they ought to have proceeded criminally against the senior fellow, who had elected, without having examined; and for that purpose they should have exhibited a charge against him, before the Master and eight senior fellows. That the Master and seniors had no means of preventing the abuse complained of, but by such a criminal proceeding, for no commendation of theirs could do more to produce personal examination by the electors than was done by the statutes. He said, that the discipline and subordination of the College ought to be kept up, and respect ought to be paid to the governing part of it. He added, that not only the gentlemen against whom the sentence was pronounced, but the whole College was deeply interested to have it expunged from the Conclusion book. He expressed a wish, that the matter might be settled in an amicable way, and suggested, that it would be proper, that the junior fellows should declare, that they were sensible, that the effect of the mode in which they had expressed their wishes, had gone farther than they intended, and that the censure should be struck out of the Conclusion book by the Master and senior fellows; and that the matter now stands over, in order that the parties may consider, whether some accommodation of that kind cannot be agreed to.

Last week the Commissioners of the Stamps let to farm for three years, the *Post-Horse Tax*, in the several districts, at the sums following, viz.

No.	Districts.	Put up at.	Let for.
1.	North-Britain - -	5167	£. 7430
2.	Northumb. Cumberland, Westmorland, & Durham	3301	4600
3.	Yorkshire - -	7365	7385
4.	Lancash. Cheshire, Derbyshire, and Staffordshire	7801	10300
5.	Lincoln, Nottingham, & Leicestershire - -	6225	6245
6.	Northampton, Rutland, Warwick, and Oxon. -	4237	not let

7.	Wilts, Worcestershire, and Gloucestershire -	7237	7317
8.	Norfolk, Suffolk, Essex, and Cambridgeshire -	7803	7830
9.	Bedfordshire and Buckinghamshire - -	4877	5200
10.	Huntingdonshire and Hertfordshire - -	7714	7740
11.	Surry - - -	5753	6500
12.	Middlesex, including London & Westminster	13262	13290
13.	Kent and Suffex -	10594	not let
14.	Hants and Berkshire	7614	7860
15.	Dorset, Devon, Cornwall, and Somersetshire	8383	8410
16.	North-Wales—Anglesea, &c. &c. - -	2384	3030
17.	South-Wales—Brecknock, &c. &c. - -	1171	2700
No. 1 let to Smith, 2 to Dawson, 3 to Retland, 4 to Clark, 5 to Stanton, 7 to Perwin, 8 and 9 to Cox, 10 to Westead, 11 to Searl, 12 to Barker.			

It was explained at the Stamp-office, that saddle-horses hired by the day, were not liable to duty. And by the contract made, it is impossible for the farmer to assign any share, or even appoint a deputy, without the consent of the board. He is also to lay the state of the accounts before the commissioners, that they may judge of the profit or loss.

31. On comparing the height of the Thermometer in October, with its height in June, July, and August, it appears there were 13 days nearly as warm, and sometimes warmer, than 12 days in June, 16 in July, and 12 in August.

Wednesday morning eleven malefactors were brought out of Newgate, and executed on a scaffold, pursuant to their sentence.

*Nov. 1.* “The States of Utrecht, by resolution, address the States General, requesting that they form an alliance and treaty with England and Prussia, offensive and defensive, with guarantee of their federal rights; that they invite any other Power to come into the treaty and alliance; that *this request to the two Courts be in consequence of the friendly part they took in the re-establishing peace in the Republic*; that they request the King of Prussia to withdraw his troops; but if it be considered necessary for their safety to have some of the Prussians to stay in the country, that they request his Prussian Majesty to fix the pay for them; and that such who stay do take the requisite oaths to the States.”

Another Address, by way of Resolution, is presented to the States-General from Schoonhoven, requesting them to recall Mynheer Van Berkel, their Ambassador to the United

States of America, home. This was taken *ad referendum*, by the deputies of the cities of Amsterdam, Dordrecht, Rotterdam, and some other places.

There is another Resolution of the States of Holland, requesting the States-General to thank the Kings of England, France, and Prussia, for their offers of mediation; but that being in peace at home, they stand no longer in need of it.

The *Sieur De Mas*, *Charge des Affaires* of the United States of America at the Hague, having represented to Mr. Jefferson, Minister Plenipotentiary from the said States at the Court of France, that he had been obliged to take refuge from the rage of the populace in the house of the French Ambassador; and the said American Minister having complained thereof to the Ambassadors of the Republic at Versailles, the same was transmitted to the *Greffier* *Fagel*; who having laid it before the Assembly of the States-General, their High Mightinesses, after the most mature deliberation and investigation, came to the resolution of writing to Mr. Adams, the American Minister at London, acquainting him that the conduct of the *Sieur De Mas* had been so bad, they could not shew him any favour or protection, and therefore desired he might be removed.

3. It is this day ordered, by his Majesty in council, that the Parliament, which was to meet on Thursday the fifteenth day of this instant November, be prorogued to Tuesday the twenty-seventh, then to meet for the dispatch of business.

[The Gazette likewise contains an order in council for discontinuing the bounties on able and ordinary seamen, and able-bodied landmen.]

Most of the sailors who were impressed from on board the colliers, being discharged, returned to their respective ships.

Orders were also sent to Liverpool, Bristol, and other ports, to discharge all such men as have been impressed for the King's service, and for the Lieutenants to make up their accounts, and carry them to the Admiralty.

Orders were sent to the several contractors for naval stores, &c. to discontinue their contracts, and at the same time to send in their proposals upon what terms they are satisfied to relieve Government from the contracts already entered into.

4. A letter from Honiton in Devonshire, gives an account of a murder committed on the body of Mr. Joseph Jenkins and another revenue officer, in a skirmish with six smugglers.

6. A letter from Amsterdam says, "The Prussian troops have begun to retreat. About 4000, it is said, will remain here during the

winter. In many places the farmers have taken the necessary measures to rid their land from the water; it is a very slow operation, and has hitherto not been productive of any good consequences, as the late very heavy rains have rather augmented it.—All that enjoy offices under the government of this city, and that are known to have signed any of the requisitions respecting the dismissal of the lawful magistrates, &c. are to be deprived of their places and emoluments.

6. Soon after the sitting of the Court of King's Bench, Philip Jenden, a Custom house officer, who had been found guilty at last Horseham assizes of the murder of one Bonner, a smuggler, for which he has since received his Majesty's pardon, was brought up by habeas corpus, being detained in gaol on the appeal of Bonner's widow, for the said murder. The widow appeared in court, and in proper form counted or declared against the prisoner, charging him with the wilful murder of her husband; and he was allowed time to plead till the first day of next term.

7. At a Court of Directors of the East India Company, a letter was read from Sir Elijah Impey, acquainting the Court that his Majesty had been pleased to accept of his resignation of the office of Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Judicature in Bengal. The salary annexed to the office, which is in the gift of his Majesty, is 8000*l.* a year.

The Court of King's Bench granted a rule for an information against Mr. Bowerman and several others, for a conspiracy in running away with Miss Fust, an heiress to a considerable fortune, and grand-daughter of the late Sir John Fust. The young Lady, though above 21, appeared on the affidavits to be quite an idiot, never having had the conduct of herself, or being capable of any rational exertions. Bowerman took her over to France, and there pretended he was married, but the Lady being pursued by her friends, was recovered by virtue of a warrant from the French Ministers, but not till, as Mr. Mingay stated, all the consequences of marriage had taken place.

The Georgium Sidus, unquestionably the greatest planet in our system, may be seen nearly stationary for more than two months, about 33 degrees to the eastward of Jupiter; he rises at present about eleven in the evening, as Jupiter does about eight, when Saturn is nearly upon the meridian, which Jupiter does not transit till four in the morning. About two months hence the Georgian planet may be seen, with good glasses, any time after seven in the evening.

8. In the Court of King's Bench, Mr. Bearcroft moved for, and obtained, a rule to shew cause why the Master of the Crown Office



Office should not be ordered to file informations against Mr. Robinson and Mr. Williams, two Justices of the Peace for the Liberty of the Royalty of the Tower, for having discharged several persons who had been committed under a conviction by Staples the Justice, as rogues and vagabonds, in playing plays contrary to the act of parliament, upon pretence that they had appealed to the Quarter Sessions. The rule was afterwards extended to next Term.

9. John Burnell, esq; the Lord-Mayor elect for the year ensuing, was sworn in at Guildhall, when the chair and other ensigns of Mayoralty were surrendered to him in the accustomed manner. An elegant entertainment was provided at Guildhall, at which among other great personages were the Lord Chancellor, Lord Loughborough, the Attorney and Solicitor-General, the Earl of Salisbury, the Marquis of Caermarthen, Right Hon. Mr. Pitt, Right Hon. Mr. Fox, George Byng, esq; the French and Portuguese Ambassadors, with the Judges Ashurst, Heath, Hotham, and Thompson.

12. The Session for the High Court of Admiralty was held at the Old Bailey, when five prisoners were capitally convicted.

Arrived at Gloucester House, in Upper Grosvenor-street, their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Gloucester, from the Continent.

The Duke of Gloucester has received an addition of 5000*l.* a year to his income, which his Majesty has thought fit to grant him, from the motive of the necessary increase in his expences by his children being grown up.

In the Court of King's Bench, a solemn determination of that Court was made upon the construction of a clause in the general turnpike act of the 13th Geo. III. c. 84. The question was, whether a carriage, passing empty through a turnpike gate, and paying the accustomed toll, is entitled to receive the toll so paid back from the collector, on returning loaded with dung, or other manure, for the purposes of agriculture?—The clause in the act is, "That no person shall take exemption from toll in respect of any carriage or horse drawing the same, and carrying any particular kind of goods, unless such carriages have fellicies six inches broad, *except carts and carriages employed in carrying corn, or grain in the straw, hay, straw, fodder, dung, lime for the improvement of land, or other manure, or any implements of husbandry only.*"—It was argued by Mr. Serjeant Bond for the defendant; and the Court decided, that a carriage returning loaded with any of the articles exempted by the act of parliament, is intitled to have

the toll returned, which has been paid for it in passing empty.

14. The Prince William Henry Packet Boat, from Dieppe to Brightelmstone, which was wrecked about four on the morning of the 9th instant at Porte, near Boulogne, had on board a number of passengers, who were all providentially saved.

The ship containing the baggage of the Duke of Gloucester, and a large property belonging to the domestics of his household, foundered at sea; the passengers who embarked in the vessel are all providentially saved. His Royal Highness's loss is estimated at upwards of 4000*l.*—Accounts have been also received of great damages and loss of shipping having been sustained on all the coasts round the island, from the high winds and rains that have prevailed this month.

The amount of the duties paid on merchandize entered inward at the port of London, during the last six months, is considerably greater than within any other period of similar extent for the last twenty years. It now appears that the sums actually received, together with the duties on goods secured to Government by bond, form collectively the very extraordinary sum of 2,294,225*l.* 6*s.* 3*d.*

17. The funeral procession of his Grace the late Duke of Rutland commenced about twelve o'clock this day, at the House of Lords, in Dublin, and proceeded through Grafton Street, Nassau Street, Dawson Street, round Stephen's Green, King Street, Henry Street, Sackville Street, Summer Hill, Circular Road, to the Platform on the North Wall, where the barge waited with the King's boat to receive the body, and conveyed it from thence in procession to his Majesty's yacht.—It would be difficult to convey a competent idea of the solemnity and grandeur of the scene. A decent sorrow was visible in every countenance. The Town-major, attended by a troop of horse, preceded the procession; the train of Royal Irish Artillery followed. Their rear was brought up with the regimental band playing a solemn dirge. The battalion companies of the several regiments in the garrison followed, and after them their respective grenadier companies. They were succeeded by the whole of the army establishment, and the Commander in Chief, followed by the bands of music belonging to the six regiments embodied. The standards of the Orders of the Garter and St. Patrick were borne on lances; and the arms of these respective Orders, along with those of his Grace, were displayed on the mourning horses. The Dublin Herald carried the coronet on a velvet cushion; between which and the Vicegeral body, a few Officers of the Household intervened. The body was attended

tended on each side by Pages, Aids-de-Camp, and twelve Yeomen of the Guards, carrying escutcheons on their halberds; the mourning chariot was drawn by eight horses covered with velvet, each horse led by a groom, the coachman in deep mourning; the chief mourners were the Lords Justices in their coaches, with their train-bearers, &c. attended by a troop of horse; then succeeded the Lord Mayor, as chief magistrate of the metropolis; the Nobility, Judges, Commons, State Officers, King's Counsel, and Corporations of Dublin, the University, Rectors and Curates of the several parishes, the different Boards, Governors of the Bank of Ireland, &c. and a squadron of horse closed the procession.—The multitude of spectators was innumerable, but owing to the precaution of the Commissioners of the Police, in conjunction with the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, no material accident happened; no scaffolds were suffered to be erected in the streets.—The minute guns in the Park commenced firing at six o'clock in the morning, and the bells of the churches rung their dead peals during the day.

The remains of the late Duke of Rutland were interred on the 20th in the family burial-place in Rutlandshire.

[The Gazette of this Evening contains some further Regulations to be observed in the dress of the Admirals, Captains, and other Officers of the navy, which shall be given in our next Number.]

27. His Majesty went in the usual state to the House of Peers, where the Lords Temporal and Spiritual being assembled, and the Commons called to the Bar, he made from the Throne, the following most gracious Speech:

*“ My Lords and Gentlemen,*

“ At the close of the last Session I informed you of the concern with which I observed the disputes unhappily subsiding in the Republic of the United Provinces.

“ Their situation soon afterwards became more critical and alarming, and the danger which threatened their constitution and independence seemed likely in its consequences to affect the security and interests of my dominions.

“ No endeavours were wanting on my part to contribute, by my good offices, to the restoration of tranquility, and the maintenance of lawful government; and I also thought it necessary to explain my intention of counteracting all forcible interference, on the part of France, in the internal affairs of the republic. Under these circumstances the King of Prussia having taken measures to enforce his demand of satisfaction for the insult offered to the Princess of Orange, the

party which had usurped the Government of Holland applied to the Most Christian King for assistance, who notified to me his intention of granting their request.

“ In conformity to the principles which I had before explained, I did not hesitate, on receiving this notification, to declare, that I could not remain a quiet spectator of the armed interference of France; and I gave immediate orders for augmenting my forces both by sea and land.

“ In the course of these transactions, I also thought proper to conclude a Treaty with the Landgrave of Hesse Cassel, by which I secured the assistance of a considerable body of troops, in case my service should require it.

“ In the mean time the rapid success of the Prussian troops, under the conduct of the Duke of Brunswick, while it was the means of obtaining the reparation demanded by the King of Prussia, enabled the Provinces to deliver themselves from the oppression under which they laboured, and to re-establish their lawful government.

“ All subjects of contest being thus removed, an amicable explanation took place between me and the Most Christian King; and Declarations have been exchanged by our respective Ministers, by which we have agreed mutually to disarm, and to place our naval establishments on the same footing as in the beginning of the present year.

“ It gives me the greatest satisfaction, that the important events, which I have communicated to you, have taken place, without disturbing my subjects in the enjoyment of the blessings of peace; and I have great pleasure in acquainting you, that I continue to receive, from all Foreign Powers, the fullest assurances of their pacific and friendly disposition towards this country. I must, at the same time, regret, that the tranquillity of one part of Europe is unhappily interrupted by the war which has broken out between Russia and the Porte.

“ A Convention has been agreed upon between me and the Most Christian King, explanatory of the Thirteenth Article of the last Treaty of Peace, and calculated to prevent jealousies and disputes between our respective subjects in the East-Indies. I have ordered copies of the several Treaties to which I have referred, and of the Declaration and Counter-Declaration exchanged at Versailles, to be laid before you.

*“ Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

“ I have ordered the estimates of the ensuing year to be laid before you, together with an account of the extraordinary expenses which the situation of affairs rendered necessary.

“ I have



“ I have the fullest reliance on your zeal and public spirit, that you will make due provision for the several branches of the public service. I am always desirous of confining those expences within the narrowest limits, which a prudent regard for the public safety will permit ; but I must, at the same time, recommend to your particular attention to consider of the proper means for maintaining my distant possessions in an adequate posture of defence.

“ *My Lords and Gentlemen,*

“ The flourishing state of the Commerce and Revenues of this country, cannot fail to encourage you in the pursuit of such measures as may confirm and improve so favourable a situation.

“ These circumstances must also render you peculiarly anxious for the continuation of public tranquility, which it is my constant object to preserve.

“ I am, at the same time, persuaded you will agree with me in thinking, that nothing can more effectually tend to secure so invaluable a blessing, than the zeal and unanimity which were shewn by all ranks of my Subjects on the late occasion, and which manifested their readiness to exert themselves, whenever the honour of my Crown, and the interests of my Dominions, may require it.”

Addressees to the above Speech were unanimously agreed to by both Houses of Parliament.

## C O U N T R Y - N E W S.

*Cambridge, Nov. 18.*

**H**IS Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester and son arrived at the Bishop of Peterborough's lodge, at Trinity College on Friday evening, to admit his son to that college. The next morning he viewed the college, chapel, and library ; and from thence proceeded to the senate-house, where the Vice Chancellor, Heads of Houses, Professors, &c. in their robes, waited to receive him, and from whom he was pleased to accept the degree of Doctor of Law. He then

went to the public library, King's chapel, and the other buildings most worthy of notice. He afterwards condescended to visit the Mayor and Corporation, at their Town Hall, and accepted the Freedom of the Corporation, and then returned to the Bishop of Peterborough's. On Sunday morning he attended divine service at St. Mary's church, after which he dined with the Vice Chancellor (Dr. Farmer, of Emanuel College) and the Heads of Houses, Noblemen, &c. from whence he set off on his return to London.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY, NOVEMBER 1787.

**I**N March last, Mr. John Hay, printer, at Calcutta.

**OZ.** At Dresden, Mr. Kenneth Ferguson, secretary to Morton Eden, Esq. the British ambassador at that court.

**18.** In Wales, the Rev. Robert Carter, of Redburn, rector of Broughton in Lincolnshire.

**22.** At Easington, Warwickshire, aged 82, the Hon. George Shirley, only surviving son of Robert first earl Ferrers.

Lately at Bolsover, near Sheffield, Mrs. Kent, aged 103 years.

**24.** Mrs. Hallifax, mother of the bishop of Gloucester, aged 79.

At Bath, Richard William Stack, M. D.

Lately at Patricxbourne, Edward Barham, Esq. formerly agent to the packets at Dover.

**25.** Mr. Edward Wright, Butcher-row, brandy-merchant.

At Benhall-lodge, Suffolk, Mr. Alexander Lopdell.

At Hackney, Mrs. Gibley.

**26.** At Stoke-Newington, Mr. James Slanderwick, merchant.

Jacob Preston, Esq. of Beeston St. Lawrence, Norfolk.

At Pulham, Mr. Carbelton.

Mrs. Eliz. Oglethorpe, widow of the late Gen. Oglethorpe, and daughter of Sir Nathan Wright, Bart.

Archibald Stewart, Esq. father of Dr. Stewart, of Southampton.

**27.** Dr. Thomas Wright, of Soho-square,

Thomas Hutton Rawlinson, Esq. at Lancaster.

Mr. Twining, soap-boiler, Chelsea.

Lately at Hull, Mr. John Ferraby, bookseller and printer.

**28.** Major Archibald Stewart, late of the royal regiment of horse-guard.

Mrs. Jane Morin, relict of P. M. Morin, Esq. formerly under secretary of state, aged 71.

**29.** Mr. Thomas Bacon, at Chatham.

**30.** The Rev. Dr. Wren, a dissenting-minister, at Portsmouth.

**31.** Mr. Thomas Chandler, undertaker, Fleet-market.

**Nov. 1.** John Barker, Esq. in Mansel-street, Goodman's fields, aged 80, governor of the London assurance corporation, and one of the elder brethren of the Trinity-house.

Mrs. Cartwright, at Markham, Nottinghamshire, aged 81, relict of the late William Markham, Esq.

**2.** Mrs. Wilbraham, relict of Dr. Wilbraham.

Lately in Dublin, Gerald Fortescue, Esq. Ulster king at arms, and chief herald of Ireland.

**3.** Dr. Lowth, bishop of London (See p. 359.)

Dr. King, vicar of Wormley, Hertfordshire.

Mr. De Camp, the celebrated flute-player.

Lately at Tingrith, near Wooburn, the Rev. Mr. Willaume, rector of that parish.

4. Mr. John Williams, Mill-bank, Westminster,

Henry Nichols, Esq. of the Old South-Sea-house.

Mr. John Brander, of Thames-street.

Gabriel Winstone Wayne, Esq. lieutenant in the 51st regiment of foot, at the battle of Minden.

5. Mr. William Robbins, of Holborn-bridge.

6. Charles Hoyle, Esq. of Little Chelsea.

Benjamin Ibbot, Esq. Dartmouth-street, Westminster, aged 78.

7. Mrs. Church, widow of Rich. Church, Esq. late one of the council at Bombay, and daughter of George Jackson, Esq.

Sir Thomas Hatton, Bart. at Long-stanton, Cambridgeshire.

Mr. Daniel Foulstone, painter and builder.

Mrs. Alchorne, aged 104, who was formerly shewn about as the strong woman.

8. Mr. Thomas Branch, one of the procurators of the ecclesiastical court, Gloucester.

Lately, John Danney, Esq. of Wootton-Underedge, Gloucestershire.

Lately, Mr. William Stephens, of Lime-street, packer.

9. George Cumming, Esq. one of the Directors of the East India company.

Mr. John Thompson, Quebec-street, Portman-square.

Sir James Douglas, Knt. and Bart. admiral of the white, who had been in the service 72 years.

Lately, at West-Hallam, Derbyshire, the Rev. William Clerke, rector of that place, and vicar of Heanor, aged 81.

10. Henry Parker, Esq. of the island of Jamaica.

Lately, at Clonsagh, in Ireland, the Rev. John Jackson, M. A. archdeacon of Clogher, and vicar of Old Connell, in Kildare.

11. Charles Brown, Esq. Lower-street, Ifington.

Miss Charlotte Style, daughter of the late Sir Thomas Style, Bart. of Whartonbury, Kent.

Henry Howard, Esq. Heath-hall, near Wakefield, next in succession to his Grace of Norfolk.

Tho. Sweet, Esq. at Umalric, Perthshire.

The Rev. John Ellis, rector of South Repps, and Ranton, in the county of Norfolk, aged 65.

12. Mr. Walter Henry Franklin, at Ryde, in the Isle of Wight, aged 103 years.

At Oxford, Dr. George Jubb, canon of Christ Church, and King's Hebrew professor in that university.

\* \* The Lists of Births, Presbyteries, and Marriages, are unavoidably deferred to the next Number.

Lately, at Spalding, Lincolnshire, Mrs. Albin, wife of Mr. Albin, bookseller at that place. She was the mother of 23 children, 21 of whom were single births, and the last twins.

13. The Rev. Dr. Stebbing, preacher at Gray's-inn, chaplain to his Majesty, rector of Gemmingham and Trunnels, in the county of Norfolk, and Fellow of the Royal and Antiquarian Societies, aged 70.

Mr. Lister, printer, in the Old Bailey.

The Rev. Mr. Pearson, of Wakefield.

14. At Ilford, in Essex, Mr. John Bland, aged 75.

Mrs. Elizabeth Steele, at the Dolphin inn in Bishopsgate-street. She was the companion of Mrs. Baddely, and the publisher of her life. Being advertised for a forgery, she concealed herself in this inn, unknown to the landlord or his servants, and died in extreme agonies and distress.

At Paris, the Rev. Mr. Laborde, chaplain to the embassy.

John Astley, Esq. at Duckenfield, in Cheshire, formerly a portrait-painter.

Lately, Lieut.-col. Horatio Ann Powlet. He lately served in the 44th reg. of foot, and was captain of Carisbrooke castle.

15. Johnson Robinson, Esq. aged 76, many years storekeeper's first clerk in the office of ordinance.

The Rev. William Newborough, A. M. lecturer of Thame in Oxfordshire, minister of Long Crendon, Bucks, and fellow of Pembroke-college, Oxford.

16. Mr. Panton, distiller, Barbican.

Walter Vane, Esq. brother of Sir Frederick Vane.

George Hay, marquis of Tweeddale, earl of Gifford, viscount Walden, baron Yester, &c.

17. Mr. John White, Newgate-street.

At Wilton, Mrs. Streete, relict of the Rev. William Streete.

18. Mr. James Bush, Hatfield.

Mr. Thomas Markelyne, at Warminster, in Wilts.

19. Captain Patrick Innes, of the late South Fencible regiment.

James Feigulon, Esq. the younger, of Craigdarroch.

20. Mr. Jamefon, timber-merchant, of Hutton wall.

At Bromley-college, Kent, the Rev. Tho. Bagshaw, M. A. rector of Southfleet in Kent, and chaplain of the college.

At Potton, Bedfordshire, Mrs. Susannah Greenfield, aged 103.

21. Mrs. Walker, wife of Mr. Walker, of Norris street, Haymarket.

Mr. Thomas Ormes, sen. one of the cashiers of the bank of England.

