

THE European Magazine,

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

For S E P T E M B E R, 1788.

[Embellished with, 1. Portrait of Dr. BERKENHOUT. And 2. View of the CAUSEWAY
OF LANDING-PLACE at PELEW.]

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L O N D O N :

Printed for J. SEWELL, Cornhill;

And J. DEBRETT, Piccadilly.

[Entered at Stationers' Hall.]

ANSWERS to CORRESPONDENTS.

We decline to print the *Criticism of Camists*, not from any objection to the performance itself, but from a rule we always adhere to of laying aside all anonymous strictures on our brethren. An answer by an author in his own defence we should not object to. The five letters he mentions we have postponed till we see the remainder of the collection. From the specimen we cannot ascertain whether they are proper for our publication or not.

The Letters from *G. H.* will be welcome. We have received others from another Correspondent, which we hope to gratify our readers with in a short time.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Sept 8, to Sept. 13, 1788.

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

COUNTIES upon the COAST.

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

WALES, Sept. 1, to Sept. 6, 1788.

North Wales	5	9	4	3	3	0	1	9	4	7
South Wales	5	9	4	9	3	2	1	7	3	0

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

AUGUST.

BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.
28—30—00	65	W.
29—29—97	61	S.
30—29—80	59	W.
31—29—76	61	S. W.

SEPTEMBER.

1—29—90	64	W.
2—29—96	64	S. W.
3—29—99	64	W.
4—29—73	66	S. E.
5—29—76	67	S.
6—29—02	62	S. S. W.
7—30—14	60	W.
8—30—10	63	S.
9—30—05	64	N.
10—30—04	59	S. S. W.
11—30—08	62	S. S. W.
12—30—13	55	E.
13—29—92	61	E.
14—29—96	58	N.
15—30—09	56	E.
16—29—80	60	S.

17—29—87	52	N. N. W.
18—29—47	60	E. S. E.
19—29—55	57	S. S. E.
20—29—50	58	S. S. E.
21—29—37	55	N. N. E.
22—29—54	51	S. S. W.
23—29—74	57	S. W.
24—29—67	54	W.
25—29—83	49	S. W.

PRICES of STOCKS,

Sept. 26, 1788.

Bank Stock, shut, 175 $\frac{1}{2}$	New S. S. Ann. shut
New 4 per Cent 1777, shut	India Bonds, 72s. a 71s.
5 per Cent. Ann. 1785, 113 1-4th a 3-8ths	New Navy & Vict Bills
3 per Cent. red. shut	Long Ann. shut
3 per Cent Conf. 74 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$	Ditto Short 1778 and 1779, shut
3 per Cent. 1726, —	Exchequer Bills, —
3 per Cent. 1751, —	Lot Tick. 16l. 5s. 6d.
3 per Ct. Ind An. shut	Irish ditto, 7l. 9s. 6d.
South Sea Stock, —	a 9s.
Old S. S. Ann. shut	Prizes —

T H E
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
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F o r S E P T E M B E R, 1788.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

AN ACCOUNT of DOCTOR JOHN BERKENHOUT.

[WITH A PORTRAIT OF HIM.]

DOCTOR JOHN BERKENHOUT was born, about the year 1730, at Leeds in Yorkshire, and educated at the grammar school in that town. His father, who was a merchant, and a native of Holland, intended him for trade; and, with that view, sent him, at an early age, to Germany, in order to learn foreign languages. After continuing a few years in that country, he made the tour of Europe in company with one or more English noblemen. On their return to Germany they visited Berlin, where Mr. Berkenhout met with a near relation of his father's, the Baron de Bielfeldt, a nobleman then in high estimation with the late King of Prussia; distinguished as one of the founders of the Royal Academy of Sciences at Berlin, and universally known as a politician and a man of letters. With this relation our young traveller fixed his abode for some time, and, regardless of his original destination, became a cadet in a Prussian regiment of foot. He soon obtained an Ensign's commission, and, in the space of a few years, was advanced to the rank of Captain.—He quitted the Prussian service on the declaration of war between England and France in 1756, and was honoured with the command of a company in the service of his native country. When peace was concluded in 1760, not chusing, we suppose, to lead a life of inactivity on half-pay, he went down to Edinburgh, and commenced student of physic. During his residence at that University he published

his *Clavis Anglica Linguae Botanica*; a book of singular utility to all students of botany. This book has been long out of print. It is the only botanical Lexicon in our language, and particularly expletive of the Linnæan system; we are therefore happy to learn, that the author is preparing a new edition.

Having continued some years at Edinburgh, Mr. B. went to the University of Leyden, where he took the degree of Doctor of Physic. This was in the year 1765, as we learn from the date of his *Thesis*, which we have seen. It is entitled, *Dissertatio medica inauguralis de Podagra*, and dedicated to his relation Baron de Bielfeldt. Returning to England, Dr. B. settled at Isleworth in Middlesex (where he now resides), and soon after published his *Pharmacopœia Medici*, the third edition of which was printed in 1782.—In 1778, he was sent by Government with the Commissioners to America. Neither the Commissioners nor their Secretary were suffered by the Congress to proceed further than New-York. Dr. B. however, found means to penetrate as far as Philadelphia, where the Congress was then assembled. He appears to have remained in that city for some time without molestation: but at last they began to suspect that he was sent by Lord North for the purpose of tampering with some of their leading members. The Doctor was immediately seized and committed to prison.

How long he remained a state prisoner,
X 2
or

or by what means he obtained his liberty, we are not informed; but we find from the public prints, that he re-joined the Commissioners at New-York, and returned with them to England.—For this temporary sacrifice of the emoluments of his profession, and in consideration of his having, in the service of his sovereign, committed himself to the mercy of a Congress of enraged Republicans, he obtained a pension: we hope for the credit of the ministry, it is a good one.

Many years previous to this event (viz. in 1769 or 1770) Dr. B. published his *Outlines of the Natural History of Great Britain and Ireland*, in 3 vols. 12mo.—a work which established his reputation as a Naturalist. This very useful book has also been long out of print; but we are informed that a new edition is actually in the press.

In the year 1773 he wrote a pamphlet, entitled, *An Essay on the Bite of a Mad Dog, in which the Claim to Infallibility of the Principal Preservative Remedies against the Hydrophobia is examined*. This pamphlet is inscribed to Sir George Baker, and deserves to be universally read.

In the year following Dr. B. published his *Symptomatology*; a book which is too universally known to require any recommendation.

His last publication, which appeared at the beginning of the present year, is entitled, *First Lines of the Theory and*

Practice of Philosophical Chemistry. It is dedicated to Mr. Eden, our present Ambassador at the Court of Spain, whom the Doctor accompanied to America. Of this book it is sufficient to say, that it exhibits a satisfactory display of the present state of Chemistry; and that it is the only systematical book on this subject in the English language.

These, we believe, except a learned preface to the translation of Dr. Pomme's treatise on hysterical diseases, are all Dr. B.'s writings in the line of his profession; but he is not less known as the author of other valuable works, particularly the *Biographia Literaria*, published by Dodsley, and which we hope the Doctor will find leisure to finish. We have also good reason to suppose him the author of certain humorous publications, in prose and verse, to which he did not think fit to prefix his name. We likewise remember to have seen a translation from the Swedish language, of the celebrated Count Tessin's Letters to the present King of Sweden, by our author. It is dedicated to the Prince of Wales, his present Majesty of Great-Britain; and was, we believe, Mr. B.'s first publication.

Since the above was written, we recollect that Dr. Berkenhout was the author of "Lucubrations on Ways and Means;" from which several of our present taxes were adopted; also of an answer to Dr. Cadogan's pamphlet on the gout.

To the PUBLISHER of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

FROM a print which I saw in your shop, I conjecture that we shall soon see, in the European Magazine, some account of a person with whose history I am probably better acquainted than any other man in England. The person I mean is Dr. Berkenhout. I first became acquainted with him in Italy, above thirty years ago: he was then an officer in the service of some German Prince. Our acquaintance began in a Cabinet of Antiques, which he was examining with attention and knowledge: he shewed me a small collection of medals of his own, and I afterwards found him to be a Connoisseur in painting and in music.

Since that time I have met with him very seldom; but I have been very attentive to his literary progress. I am in possession of all the books which bear

his name in the title, and I am astonished at the extent and variety of the knowledge they contain.

He was originally intended for a merchant: thence his knowledge of *the principles of Commerce*.

He was some years in one of the best disciplined armies in Europe: thence his knowledge of *the art of War*.

His translation of COUNT TESSIN'S LETTERS shew him to be well acquainted with the Swedish Language, and that he is a good Poet.

His PHARMACOPŒIA MEDICI, &c. demonstrate his skill in his profession.

His OUTLINES OF NATURAL HISTORY and his BOTANICAL LEXICON prove his knowledge in every branch of Natural History.

His FIRST LINES OF PHILOSOPHICAL CHEMISTRY have convinced the world

world of his intimate acquaintance with that science.

His ESSAY ON WAYS AND MEANS proves him to be better acquainted with the *System of Taxation* than any other writer on the subject.

All his writings prove him to be a classical scholar, and I know that the Italian, French, German and Dutch languages are familiar to him.

His *Biographical knowledge* is evident from his BIOGRAPHIA LITERARIA.

He is moreover a painter; and plays

well, I am told, on various musical instruments. To these acquirements I may add a considerable degree of Mathematical knowledge, which he attained in the course of his military studies.

We have formerly heard of an *Universal Crichton*; we have lately been told of an *Omniscient Jackson*; but I doubt whether history ancient or modern can produce a single example of an individual so universally informed as this gentleman, with whom to have been acquainted is my greatest glory.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

T H E P E E P E R.

N U M B E R I.

ΑΥΤΑΡ ΕΓΩ ΤΥΧΩΣΙ ΦΩΟΣ ΠΑΝΙΩΣΤΙ ΠΑΡΕΞΩ.

HOMER, Od. xviii. l. 316.

CONSIDERING the vast number of Essay Writers that have of late years presented their lucubrations to the public, it may be deemed an arrogant presumption in me to venture into the same walk of literature.

But though I am conscious that the choicest flowers have been already gathered, and their sweets extracted, by those who have gone before me; yet I am not without hopes of being fortunate enough to discover, by the help of my *spectacles*, some humble flowerets, which shall afford a transient pleasure to myself and others.

I confess that I am neither a sensible *Tattler*, a keen-eyed *Spectator*, nor qualified to be a *Guardian*: I am too lame for a *Rambler*, or an *Adventurer*, and I have not competence enough to be an *Idler*. My abilities are so very superficial that I cannot lay the least claim to the character of a *Connoisseur*; I am naturally so very timid and bashful, that I dare not assume the considerable title of *Observer*; nor can I boast of being possessed of a polished and curious *Mirror* wherein to view the true portraits of the minds as well as the persons of those who appear before it.

Although I am far precluded from the above advantages, yet I think that I can with the greatest propriety take upon me the title of *The Peep-er*; a title very suitable for me upon many accounts, but chiefly, because I am naturally short-sighted, and therefore am obliged to use spectacles; and also because my station in life is so humble, that I dare not thrust myself into all companies for fear of a

repulse; consequently must content myself with *peeping* at what is curious, new, or entertaining.

In all my future *peeps* into the manners, opinions, &c. of the times, I shall be extremely watchful not to pry beyond the limitations of modesty and religion. I shall neither, like *Tom of Coventry*, indulge a useless and unwarrantable curiosity, nor on the other hand that my eyes when any ridiculous, foible, dangerous error, or destructive immorality, demands exposure.

Some characters may fall in my way, wherein, by the help of my *glasses* and my *raper* (which by the bye are of very singular contrivances and natures), I shall discern *virtues* deserving celebration, for the good of the world.

Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness in the desert air.

In the private walks of life many pleasing and instructive pictures may be drawn, which set forth to view will be productive of considerable good.

On the large and busy stage, indeed, a number of great and striking scenes are continually catching our eye; some illustriously worthy of our applause and imitation, and others of our contempt and caution: but these are not so well adapted for our instruction as those which may be observed in common life; for there are generally circumstances attending the former so far removed from the lower ranks, as commonly to prevent the applying a close moral to persons of this order.— But when we can add an example of
virtue

virtue in a *man* every way on a level with those whom we address, plain in his birth, plain in his abilities, and plain in his circumstances, they cannot possibly evade the application; *conscience* itself will second our attempt to convince their understandings.

So also in delivering *moral precepts* to persons of the same class, our language must be plain, and fully adapted to their circumstances and comprehension; and our successes will be much greater than if, by a forced pathos, an affected strain of rhetoric, a studied harmony of numbers, and a bombastic flight of style, we endeavour to catch the attention of the polite and refined part of the world.

Leaving those genteel writers and their readers to themselves, I take an humbler walk, and by entering into familiarity with the common ranks of my fellow-

mortals, I am in hopes to shew them some things worthy their notice, their improvement, and emulation. I shall neither descend to *vulgarity*, by associating with the mob; nor ascend out of their sight, by mixing with the great.

If any of my lucubrations shall be successful enough to inform the mind, or in the least degree amend the heart of any one person, it will be a satisfaction of the most pleasing, the most glorious kind. All I can promise will be to endeavour it; and if I should, like many other moralists, *preach* or *write* in vain to others, I am in hopes to do my own heart good; and while others neglect my admonitions, by observing them myself, I may in time commence a *living example*; and from *peeping* at others, may be *peeped* at myself with love and respect.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

ORIGINAL LETTER from Dr. FRANCIS HUTCHESON to Mr. WILLIAM MACE, PROFESSOR at GRESHAM COLLEGE.

[NEVER BEFORE PRINTED.]

SIR, *Dublin, Sept 6, 1727.*

I WAS very agreeably entertained this day se'night with your ingenious letter. The reason of my not answering you immediately was what you seem in the close of your letter to be apprized of, that the alterations you proposed would be unpopular, and not so fit for so considerable a name as mine to venture upon in a treatise upon a subject equally concerning all mankind. I therefore sent you a letter by my old friend Mr. Mairs, that I had some reasons requiring haste in the printing of those papers, and that I dared not venture upon publishing some alterations, according to your remarks, which agree with my own sentiments, and that in some others I differed from you, of which I would apprise you as soon as I had leisure: but as our distance makes correspondence very slow in its returns, I fear I cannot expect, in any tolerable time, to have your sentiments upon any doubtful points, so that I could make proper alterations according to them. I am extremely obliged to you for your kind offer of your good offices in this matter, and should be proud of having it in my power to make any grateful returns for it.

I was well apprized of the scheme of thinking you are fallen into, not only by our Dr. Berkly's books, and by some of the old academics, but by frequent conversation with some few speculative

friends in Dublin. As to your notion of our mind as only a system of perceptions, I imagine you'll find that every one has an immediate simple perception of *self*; to which all his other perceptions are some way connected, otherwise I cannot conceive how I could be any way affected with pleasure or pain from any past action, affection, or perception; or have any present uneasiness or concern about any future event or perception; or how there could be any unity of person, or any desire of future happiness or aversion to misery. My past perceptions or future ones are not my present, but would be as distinct as your perceptions are from mine: that it is otherwise I believe every one is conscious. As to material *substrata*, I own I am a sceptic; all the phenomena might be as they are, were there nothing but perceptions, for the phenomena are perceptions. And yet, were there external objects, I cannot imagine how we could be better informed of them than we are. I own I cannot see the force of the arguments against external objects, *i. e.* something like, or proportional, to our concomitant ideas, as I call extension, figure, motion, rest, solidity.

Figure and *bounded colour* are not to me the same. *Figure* accompanies bounded colour, but the same or perfectly like idea may arise by touch, without any idea of colour, along with the ideas of hard, cold, smooth. A man born blind might learn

learn mathematics with a little more trouble than one who saw, had he figures artfully cut in wood. Messrs. Locke and Molyneux are both wrong about the cube and sphere proposed to a blind man restored to sight. He would not at first view know the sphere from a shaded plane surface by a view from above; but a side view would discover the equal uniform round relieve in one, and the cubic one in the other. We can all by touch, with our eyes shut, judge what the visible extension of a body felt shall be when we shall open our eyes; but cannot by feeling judge what the colour shall be when we shall see it; which shews visible and tangible extension to be really the same idea, or to have one idea common, viz. the extension; though the purely tangible and visible perceptions are quite disparate. If one should allege that the two extensions, abstracted from the colours, are different ideas, but that by long observation we find what changes in the visible arise from any change of the tangible extension, and *vice versa*; and hence from groping a figure we know what its visible extension shall be; I think upon this scheme, it would be impossible that one who had only the idea of tangible extension could ever apprehend any reasonings formed by one who argued about the visible; whereas blind men may understand mathematics. To illustrate this, suppose a person paralytic and blind, with an acute smell, who had no idea of either extension; suppose there were a body whose smell continually altered with every change of its figure; one man seeing the several figures changing in a regular course foresees which shall come next, so the other knows the course of smells; he agrees with the blind man about names; the one noting by them the various figures, the other the various smells. The fecer reasons about the figures, or forms one of Euclid's propositions concerning the proportion of the sides: is it possible the blind man could ever assent to this, or know his meaning from the smells? And yet men may so far agree, one of whom had only the idea of tangible extension. Or suppose a man had never seen sounding strings, but heard the several sounds, not knowing any thing of length or tension, that he was taught names for notes, such as dupla, sesquialtera; should one who saw the strings say, "the square of the cause of the octave was but a quarter of the square of the other cause," could the other ever apprehend him in this point from his ideas of sounds? And

yet a man born blind could perceive this point, and agree with one who only had ideas of sight.

Duration and number seem to me as real perceptions as any; and I can have no other idea of your words for explaining duration, [viz. the order of our ideas] than this, a perception of the connexion or relation of our several ideas to several parts of duration. What is order or succession of our ideas, unless duration be a real distinct idea accompanying them all? or how could the succession of ideas give us ideas of duration, if a part of duration were not connected with each of them? Number is also a real idea; the words are artificial symbols about which different nations differ, but agree in all their reasonings about the ideas of number, which are really the same. Numbers are the clearest ideas we have, and their relations are the most distinct, but often have nothing to do with wholes or parts, and are alike applicable to heterogeneous as homogeneous quantities.

I still cannot take *desire* to denote a complex idea. The Epicurean desire I am confident I should have myself as I mention it.

The prospect of interest is not desire, but something immediately preceding it, either *tempore* or *natura*, if you can bear such stuff: the prospect is an opinion or perception of relation, *i. e.* a judgment. The desire is as different from a judgment as sound from colour, as far as I can apprehend. One may wish he had *desire*, but you see I own a volition cannot directly raise desire. Volition is perhaps to be called the proper action, but I imagine we have volitions about ideas in compounding, comparing, attention, recalling, enlarging, diminishing, as well as about bodily motion; so that an universal palsy would not take away all volition; and beside, I am not fully convinced, though I have heard it alledged, that there can be no volition without effect, as well as desires which are not gratified. Desire and volition are distinct from each other, and both distinct from what we commonly call perceptions; though we have also an idea or consciousness of volition and desire. Quere, Is there not here plainly an idea, viz. that of desire or volition, and an object, viz. the desire or volition distinct from this perception of it? May there not be the same as to the ideas I call the concomitant?

As to the main point in your letter about our activity, we are very much of the

the same opinion. But you know how sacred a point human liberty and activity, in the common notions, are to the generality of men, and how prejudicial any singularity on these heads might be to one whose business depends upon a character of orthodoxy. I am very sensible that the truest ideas of human virtue and of the divine goodness may be given on your scheme; but how few are there whom we could convince on these points.

Vel quia turpe putant parere minoribus, et quae Imberbes didicere, senes perdenda fateri.

I have some nearer touches at these points in another set of papers, which I shall send over very soon to be joined

with the other. But I am still on my guard in them.

I heartily wish you may find your new correspondent any way agreeable to you; I can only assure you of his hearty zeal for truth and virtue, and his particular regard and gratitude to you for your civilities.

I am, Sir,

Your most obliged humble servant,
FRANCIS HUTCHESON.

To Mr. William Mace,
at Mr. Osborn's,
bookseller, Pater-
noster-Row.

APHORISMS ON MAN.

[Selected from a small Volume, under that Title, by the Rev. J. C. LAVATER, Author of a celebrated Work on Physiognomy.]

HE, whom common, gross, or stale objects allure, and, when obtained, content, is a vulgar being, incapable of greatness in thought or action.

He scatters enjoyment who can enjoy much.

Who in the same given time can produce more than many others, has *vigour*; who can produce more and better, has *talents*; who can produce what none else can, has *genius*.

The more uniform a man's voice, step, manner of conversation, hand-writing—the more quiet, uniform, settled, his actions, his character.

Who forces himself on others, is to himself a load. Impetuous curiosity is empty and inconstant. Prying intrusion may be suspected of whatever is little.

The shameless flatterer is a shameless knave.

As the imprudence of flattery, so the imprudence of egotism.

Let the degree of egotism be the measure of confidence.

You can depend on no man, or no friend, but him who can depend on himself. He only who acts consequentially toward himself will act so toward others, and *vice versa*.

He who acts most consequentially, is the most friendly, and the most worthy of friendship—the more inconsequential, the less fit for any of its dependencies. In this I know I have said something common; but it will be very uncommon if I have made you attentive to it.

The most exuberant encomiast turns easily into the most inveterate censor.

Who affects useless singularities has surely a little mind.

All affectation is the vain and ridiculous attempt of poverty to appear rich.

Softness of smile indicates softness of character.

The horse-laugh indicates brutality of character.

A sneer is often the sign of heartless malignity.

Who courts the intimacy of a professed sneerer, is a professed knave.

All moral dependence on him, who has been guilty of ONE act of positive cool villainy, against an acknowledged virtuous and noble character, is credulity, imbecility, or insanity.

The wrath that on conviction subsides into mildness, is the wrath of a generous mind.

The discovery of truth, by slow progressive meditation, is wisdom—Intuition of truth, not preceded by perceptible meditation, is genius.

Avoid the eye that discovers with rapidity the bad, and is slow to see the good.

Dread more the blunderer's friendship than the calumniator's enmity.

Who sedulously attends, pointedly asks, calmly speaks, coolly answers, and ceases when he has no more to say, is in possession of some of the best requisites of man.

Who seldom speaks, and with one calm well-timed word can strike dumb the loquacious—is a genius among those who study nature.

Who always loses, the more he is known, must undoubtedly be very poor.

Who, in a long course of familiarity, neither gains nor loses, has a very mean, and vulgar, character.

Who always wins, and never loses, the more he is known, enjoyed, used, is as much above a vulgar character.

Who has no friend, and no enemy, is one of the vulgar; and without talents, powers, or energy. For

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

AN ACCOUNT of ELIZABETH COUNTESS-DOWAGER of BRISTOL, sometimes styled DUCHESS of KINGSTON.

IN the annals of gallantry, were the events therein to be recorded of sufficient importance to mankind, the death of the present object of our attention might be considered as entitled to particular notice. With talents of no mean fort; with beauty which charmed every eye; and accomplishments which captivated, even after the influence of beauty had ceased to exert itself, the Lady (to whom a few lines at least are due) lived a memorable example of the inefficacy of wealth or grandeur to secure happiness. Many supposed facts, the offspring of invention, have been detailed concerning her. These we entirely reject. If the following account is less copious, it is more authentic, and on such a subject, we trust will be sufficient to satisfy the curiosity of our readers.

ELIZABETH CHUDLEIGH, as she herself frangely enough boasted in her defence, "was born of an ancient not ignoble family; the women distinguished for their virtue, the men for their valour; descended in an honourable and uninterrupted line for three centuries and a half. Sir John Chudleigh, the last of her family, lost his life at the siege of Ostend, at eighteen years of age, gloriously preferring to die with his colours in his bosom, rather than accept of quarter from a gallant French officer, who, in compassion to his youth, three times offered him his life for that ensign, which was shot through his heart."

She was the daughter of Colonel Thomas Chudleigh of Chelsea Hospital, and was born about the year 1726. The early part of her life was spent in the country, but about the year 1740 she came to London. About 1743 she was introduced into the family of the late Princess of Wales, as her maid of honour. In the summer of 1744 she contracted an acquaintance with Mr. Hervey, which began by the mere accident of an interview at Winchester races. He was then a boy about twenty years old, of small fortune, but the younger son of a noble family. He was lieutenant of the Cornwall, which made part of Sir John Davers's squadron, then lying at Portsmouth, and destined for the West Indies.

At this period Miss Chudleigh was on a visit at Lainston with a Mrs. Hanmer, her aunt, to Mr. Merrill, a cousin. For a young person circumstanced as she then was, the attentions of Mr. Hervey were not unacceptable. The prudence of the aunt probably suggested that Mr. Hervey might be no disadvantageous match for her niece; he was accordingly invited to Lainston, and carried

the ladies to see his ship at Portsmouth. In August following he made a second visit, during which the marriage was contracted, celebrated, and consummated.

The circumstances of the parties were such as rendered it impossible or improvident, in a degree next to impossible, that such a marriage should be celebrated solemnly, or publicly given out to the world. The fortune of both was insufficient to maintain them in that situation to which his birth and her ambition had pretensions. The income of her place would have failed; and the displeasure of the noble family to which he belonged, rendered it impossible on his part to avow the connection. The consequence was, that they agreed without hesitation to keep the marriage secret. It was necessary, for that purpose, to celebrate it with the utmost privacy; and accordingly no other witnesses were present, but such as had been apprised of the connection, and were thought necessary to establish the fact, in case it should ever be disputed.

Lainston is a small parish, the value of the living being about fifteen pounds a year; Mr. Merrill's the only house in it, and the parish-church at the end of his garden. On the 4th of August 1744, Mr. Amis, the then rector, was appointed to be at the church alone late at night. At eleven o'clock Mr. Hervey and Miss Chudleigh went out, as if to walk in the garden, followed by Mrs. Hanmer, her servant, Mr. Merrill, and Mr. Mountenay, which last carried a taper to read the service by. They found Mr. Amis in the church, according to his appointment, and there the service was celebrated, Mr. Mountenay holding the taper in his hat. The ceremony being performed, Mrs. Hanmer's maid was dispatched to see if the coast was clear, and they returned into the house without being observed by any of the servants. The marriage was consummated the same night. Mr. Hervey staid two or three days longer, after which he was obliged to return to his ship, which had received sailing orders.

Miss Chudleigh went back to her station of maid of honour in the family of the Princess Dowager. Mr. Hervey sailed in November following for the West Indies, and remained there until August 1746, when he set sail for England. In the month of October following he landed at Dover, and resorted to his wife, who then lived by the name of Miss Chudleigh, in Conduit-street. She received him as her husband, and entertained him accordingly, as far as consisted

consisted with their plan of keeping the marriage secret. In the latter end of November, in the same year, Mr. Hervey sailed for the Mediterranean, and returned in the month of January 1747, and staid here until May in the same year. Mean while she continued to reside in Conduit-street, and he to visit her as usual, till some differences arose between them, which terminated in a downright quarrel, after which they never saw each other more. He continued abroad till December 1747, when he returned, but no intercourse passed between them afterwards.

The fruit of their intercourse was a son, born at Chelsea some time in 1747, which afterwards died. The secrecy which was observed relative to the marriage, occasioned this additional witness to be concealed with equal care; as, my Lord Thurlow observed on the Lady's trial, That also made but an awkward part of the family and establishment of a maid of honour.

Various causes have been assigned for the discord which had arisen between the husband and wife. The long absence of the one, and the gaiety of the other, had given cause for suspicions, which could not tend much to establish domestic felicity. The Duke of Hamilton has generally been supposed a favoured admirer. The vivacity and indiscretion of the lady were at least equal to her beauty; and it was soon after the final parting, that, setting decency and decorum at defiance, she exposed herself at a masquerade half naked, in the character of Iphigenia.

At this period, however, she was highly distinguished for the graces of her person. Mr. Walpole, who celebrated all the Beauties of the times, enumerates her in a poem under that title, in the following lines :

Exhausted all the heav'nly train,
How many mortals yet remain,
Whose eyes shall try your pencil's art,
And in my numbers claim a part !
Our sister muses must describe
CHUDLEIGH, or name her of the tribe.

For a series of years she indulged in hours of dissipation, revelling in scenes which, we apprehend, would not then bear the light, nor now to be described, until at length the silent hand of Time began to exert his secret but slow influence. With the departure of youth, the sordid passions took possession of her bosom, and after twelve years absence from her husband, the infirm state of Lord Bristol's health seemed to open the prospect of a rich succession, and a title. It was therefore thought, in 1759, worth while, as nothing better had then offered, to be Countess of Bristol, and for that purpose to adjust the proofs of her marriage.

Mr. Amis, the minister who married them, was at Winchester in a declining state of health. She appointed her cousin, Mr. Merrill, to meet her there on the 12th of February 1750, and by six in the morning she arrived at the Blue Bear Inn, opposite Mr. Amis's house. She sent for his wife, and communicated her business, which was to get a certificate from Mr. Amis of her marriage with Mr. Hervey. Mrs. Amis invited her to her house, and acquainted her husband with the occasion of her coming. He was ill a-bed, and desired her to come up : But nothing was done in the business of the certificate till the arrival of Mr. Merrill, who brought a sheet of stamped paper to write it upon. They were still at a loss about a form, and sent for one Spearing, an attorney. Spearing thought that the merely making a certificate, and delivering it out in the manner proposed, was not the best way of establishing the evidence which might be wanted. He therefore proposed, that a check-book, as he called it, should be bought, and the marriage to be registered in the usual form, in the presence of the lady. Accordingly his advice was taken, the book was bought, and the marriage registered. She was then in great spirits, thanked Mr. Amis, and told him it might be one hundred thousand pounds in her way. She sealed up the register, and left it with Mrs. Amis, in charge, upon her husband's death, to deliver it to Mr. Merrill. This happened in a few weeks, and the register was delivered to his successor. It happened, however, that the Earl of Bristol recovered; and the register was forgot, until it was enquired after for another purpose.

In a short time after the connection between her and the Duke of Kingston was formed, if not earlier. To ascertain the exact time is hardly material. From Lord Chesterfield's Letters we find, in 1765, she was in Germany; and his opinion of her may be learnt from the following extracts : " As for the lady, if you should be very sharp-set for some English flesh, she has it amply in her power to supply you, if she pleases." Letter 356.—" Your guest, Miss Chudleigh, is another problem which I cannot solve. She has no more wanted the waters of Carlsbad than you did. It is to shew the Duke of Kingston he cannot live without her! A dangerous experiment! which may possibly convince him that he can. There is a trick, no doubt, in it; but what, I neither know nor care; you did very well to shew her civilities, *cela ne gâte jamais rien.*" Letter 357. " Is the fair, or at least the fat Miss Chudleigh with you still? It must be confessed, that she knows the arts of Courts, to be so re-

ceived at Dresden, and so connived at in Leicester-Fields." Letter 365.

Time, which had brought to view events as strange, in a short time exhibited another of the caprices of fortune. Mr. Hervey by this time had turned his thoughts to a more agreeable connection. He therefore actually entered into a correspondence with our heroine, for the purpose of setting aside a match so burdensome and hateful to both. The scheme he proposed was rather indelicate: not that afterwards executed, which could not sustain the eye of justice a moment; but a simpler method, founded in the truth of the case, that of obtaining a separation by sentence, *a mensâ et thoro propter adulterium*, which might serve as the foundation of an Act of Parliament for an absolute divorce. He sent her a message to this effect, in terms sufficiently presumptuous and rough, by the only person then living who was present at the marriage. He bade her tell her mistress that he wanted a divorce; that he should call upon her (the servant) to prove the marriage; and that the lady must supply such other evidence as was necessary.

This might have answered his purpose well enough; but her's required more reserve and management, and such a proceeding might have disappointed it. She therefore spurned at that part of the proposal, and refused, in terms of high resentment, as she expressed it, to prove herself a whore. She took the proper steps to prevent his proceeding without notice to her, and in Michaelmas Session instituted a suit of jactitation of marriage, in the common way, which, by connivance and artifice, went through the necessary forms; and on the 10th of February 1769, she obtained a sentence, which it was thought would be a sufficient bar to any claims of her husband for the future. In consequence of this sentence she was, on the 8th of March 1769, married at St. George's, Hanover-Square, to the Duke of Kingston.

With this nobleman she lived until the 23d September 1773, when his Grace died at Bath, after a short illness. During the time of their marriage he had made three wills, and each succeeding one more favourable to her than the other. By the last he totally passed by his eldest nephew; and after giving the lady an estate for life, he devised the remainder to his nephew Charles, and his heirs, and then to his other nephews in succession. This will was deposited in the custody of the Duke of Newcastle. At the opening of it, Sir Sydney Meadows, who had married the Duke of Kingston's sister, was requested to attend: He retired with displeasure, disappointed that his eldest son was disinherited. Resentment took place, and

revenge was determined on. Both the civil and criminal jurisdiction of the country were resorted to, and our Dowager, partly from motives of health, and partly from fear, left the kingdom, to which she was at length compelled to return, to avoid an outlawry. An indictment had been preferred at the Old Bailey, where she did not like to appear; but the death of the Earl of Bristol, on the 18th March 1775, gave her in all events the privilege of peerage.

While matters were depending in this uncertain state, an unexpected enemy to our Dowager's repose started up in the person of Mr. Foote, who, eager to catch the flying topics of the day, produced, in 1775, a comedy called "A Trip to Calais," in which he introduced a character called Lady Kitty Crocodile, evidently intended for our heroine. This she was soon informed of, and had interest to obtain a prohibition to its representation. The letters which passed on this occasion are too curious to be omitted. The first, from Mr. Foote to Lord Hertford, was in the following terms.

TO LORD HERTFORD.

"My Lord,

"I Did intend troubling your Lordship with an earlier address, but the day after I received your prohibitory mandate, I had the honour of a visit from Lord Mountstuart, to whose interposition I find I am indebted for your first commands, relative to the "Trip to Calais," by Mr. Chetwynd, and your final rejection of it by Col. Keen.

"Lord Mountstuart has, I presume, told your Lordship, that he read with me those scenes to which your Lordship objected, that he found them collected from general nature, and applicable to none but those, who, through consciousness, were compelled to a self-application. To such minds, my Lord, the Whole Duty of Man, next to the Sacred Writings, is the severest satire that ever was wrote; and to the same mark if Comedy directs not her aim, her arrows are shot in the air; for by what touches no man, no man will be mended. Lord Mountstuart desired that I would suffer him to take the play with him, and let him leave it with the Duchess of Kingston: he had my consent, my Lord, and at the same time an assurance, that I was willing to make any alteration that her Grace would suggest. Her Grace saw the play, and in consequence I saw her Grace: with the result of that interview, I shall not, at this time, trouble your Lordship. It may perhaps be necessary to observe, that her Grace could not discern, which your Lordship, I dare say, will readily believe, a single trait in

the character of Lady Kitty Crocodile, that resembled herself.

"After this representation, your Lordship will, I doubt not, permit me to enjoy the fruits of my labour; nor will you think it reasonable, because a capricious individual has taken it into her head that I have pinned her ruffles awry, that I should be punished by a poniard stuck deep in my heart: your Lordship has too much candour and justice to be the instrument of so violent and ill directed a blow.

"Your Lordship's determination is not only of the greatest importance to me now, but must inevitably decide my fate for the future, as, after this defeat, it will be impossible for me to muster up courage enough to face Folly again. Between the Muse and the Magistrate there is a natural confederacy; what the last cannot punish, the first often corrects; but when she finds herself not only deserted by her ancient ally, but sees him armed in the defence of her foe, she has nothing left but a speedy retreat. Adieu, then, my Lord, to the stage! *Valeat res iudicra*; to which, I hope, I may with justice add *plaudite*, as during my continuance in the service of the public, I never profited by flattering their passions, or falling in with their humours, as upon all occasions I have exerted my little powers (as indeed I thought it my duty) in exposing follies, how much soever the favourites of the day; and pernicious prejudices, however protected and popular. This, my Lord, has been done, if those may be believed who have the best right to know, sometimes with success; let me add too, that in doing this I never lost my credit with the public, because they knew that I proceeded upon principle; that I disdained being either the echo or the instrument of any man, however exalted his station; and that I never received reward or protection from any other hands than their own.

I have the honour to be, &c.

SAMUEL FOOTE."

"N. B. In a few days will be published, the Scenes objected to by the Lord Chamberlain. With a Dedication to the Duchefs of Kingston."

This letter was soon succeeded by the following, which tended very little to produce peace,

* Mr. Foote is descended in the female line from one Harpals, a Merry-Andrew, who exhibited at Totness, in Devonshire, and afterwards figured in the character of a Mountebank at Plymouth; this same Merry-Andrew's daughter married a justice Foote of Truro in Cornwall. There is a man now living, who has often been more delighted with the nimble feats of this active Merry-Andrew, than with all the grimace of features it is in the power of our modern Aristophanes to assume,

To Her Grace the Duchefs of KINGSTON.

"Madam:

"A Member of the Privy Council and a friend of your Grace's; HE HAS begged me not to mention his name, but I suppose your Grace will easily guess him HAS just left me HE HAS explained to me what I did not conceive that the publication of the scenes in the "Trip to Calais" at this juncture, with the dedication and preface, might be of infinite ill consequence to your affairs.

"I really Madam wish you no ill, and should be sorry to do you an injury.

"I therefore GIVE UP to that consideration what neither your Grace's offers nor the threats of your agents could obtain. The scenes shall not be published, nor shall any thing appear at my theatre or from me that can hurt you;

"PROVIDED the attacks made on me in the NEWS Papers does not make it necessary for me to act in defense of myself:

"Your Grace will therefore see the necessity of giving proper directions

I have the honour to be

Your Graces

Most devoted servant

SAMUEL FOOTE."

North End, Sun. Aug. 13, 1775.

This letter, ungrammatical and ill spelt, received the following answer.

TO MR. FOOTE.

"I WAS at dinner when I received your ill-judged letter. As there is little consideration required, I shall sacrifice a moment to answer it.

"A Member of your Privy-Council can never hope to be of a lady's cabinet.

"I know too well what is due to my own dignity, to enter into a compromise with an extortionable assassin of private reputation. If I before abhorred you for your slander, I now despise you for your concessions; it is a proof of the illiberality of your satire, when you can publish or suppress it as best suits the needy convenience of your purse. You first had the cowardly baseness to draw the sword, and, if I sheath it until I make you crouch like the subservient vassal as you are, then there is not spirit in an injured woman, nor meanness in a slanderous buffoon.

"To a Man, my sex alone would have foreseen me from attack—But I am writing to the descendant of a Merry-Andrew*, and prostitute

prostitute the term of Manhood by applying it to Mr. Foote.

"Cloathed in my innocence, as in a coat of mail, I am proof against a host of foes, and, conscious of never having intentionally offended a single individual, I doubt not but a brave and generous public will protect me from the malevolence of a theatrical assassin. You shall have cause to remember, that though I would have given liberally for the relief of your necessities, I scorn to be bullied into a purchase of your silence.

"There is something, however, in your pity at which my nature revolts. To make me an offer of pity at once betrays your insolence and your vanity. I will keep the pity you send until the morning before you are turned off, when I will return it by a Cupid with a box of lip-salve, and a choir of choristers shall chaunt a stave to your requiem.

Kingston-House,
Sunday 13th August. E. KINGSTON."

"P. S. You would have received this sooner, but the servant has been a long time writing it."

To this Mr. Foote wrote the following in reply.

To the Duchefs of KINGSTON.

"Madam,

"THOUGH I have neither time nor inclination to answer the illiberal attacks of your agents, yet a public correspondence with your Grace is too great an honour for me to decline. I can't help thinking but it would have been prudent in your Grace to have answered my letter before dinner, or at least postponed it to the cool hour of the morning: you would then have found that I had voluntarily granted that request which you had endeavoured, by so many different ways, to obtain.

"Lord Mountstuart, for whose amiable qualities I have the highest respect, and whose name your agents first very unnecessarily produced to the public, must recollect, when I had the honour to meet him at Kingston-House, by your Grace's appointment, that instead of begging relief from your charity, I rejected your splendid offers to suppress the "Trip to Calais," with the contempt they deserved. Indeed, Madam, the humanity of my royal and benevolent Master, and the public protection, have placed me much above the reach of your bounty.

"But why, Madam, put on your coat of mail against me? I have no hostile intentions. Folly, not Vice, is the game I pursue. In those scenes which you so unaccountably apply to yourself, you must observe, that there is not the slightest hint at the little incidents

of your life, which have excited the curiosity of the Grand Inquest for the county of Middlesex. I am happy, Madam, however, to hear that your robe of innocence is in such perfect repair; I was afraid it might have been a little the worse for wearing; may it hold out to keep you warm the next winter.

"The progenitors your Grace has done me the honour to give me, are, I presume, merely metaphorical persons, and to be considered as the authors of my muse, and not of my manhood: a Merry Andrew and a prostitute are no bad poetical parents, especially for a writer of plays; the first to give the humour and mirth, the last to furnish the graces and powers of attraction. Prostitutes and Players too must live by pleasing the public: not but your Grace may have heard of ladies, who, by private practice, have accumulated amazing great fortunes. If you mean that I really owe my birth to that pleasant connection, your Grace is grossly deceived. My father was, in truth, a very useful magistrate and respectable country gentleman, as the whole county of Cornwall will tell you. My mother, the daughter of Sir Edward Goodere, Bart. who represented the county of Hereford; her fortune was large, and her morals irreproachable, till your Grace condescended to stain them: she was upwards of fourscore years old when she died, and what will surprisef your Grace, was never married but once in her life. I am obliged to your Grace for your intended present on the day, as you politely expresses it, when I am to be turned off.—But where will your Grace get the Cupid to bring me the lip-salve?—That family, I am afraid, has long quitted your service.

"Pray, Madam, is not J——n the name of your female confidential secretary? and is not she generally clothed in black petticoats made out of your weeds?"

"So mourn'd the dame of Ephesus her love."

I fancy your Grace took the hint when you last resided at Rome: you heard there, I suppose, of a certain Joan, who was once elected a Pope, and, in humble imitation, have converted a pious Parson into a Chambermaid. The scheme is new in this country, and has doubtless its particular pleasures. That you may never want the benefit of the Clergy, in every emergency, is the sincere wish of

Your Grace's
Most devoted and obliged humble servant,

SAMUEL FOOTE."

The acrimony of each party was raised so high, that Mr. Foote at length threatened to have a Crub-street half-sheet cried about the streets, which ran in the following terms, and probably occasioned a cessation of hostilities

lities. The general authenticity of it can be testified by many persons who heard Mr. Foote repeat it, and the humour of it deserves to redeem it from oblivion.

"A full, true, and particular account of the life and surprising adventures of the notified *Bet Chesley, Duchess of Knightsbridge*, shewing as how she came up to town a poor distressed girl; and how, by the recommendation of a mighty great Patriot *, to whom she used to read story-books, she was taken into a great house in Lister-square, out of compassion and charity, and how she was ruined by *Wally*, a Scotch boy, who took her into a strange land, and then forsak'd her. How *Billy the Boatswain* fall'd in love with her, married her, and left her under the care of a Surgeon and Potticary. And how *Bet* afterwards took to company keeping, wearing fine clothes, and told her comrogues she had them from her mother, a poor distressed widow woman in the country. And how she met with the great Squire *Pepper-pint*, a mighty rich and great gentleman; and how she spread her net, and the Squire fell into her snare; and how she gave *Billy the Boatswain* twenty guineas to deny his marriage, and then persuaded Squire *Pepper-pint* to wed her, make a will, and wrong all his kindred, by which she came into a *mort* of his money; and how all the Squire's rich relations rose up in a body, and wanted *Bet* to give back her ill-got possessions—And how then *Bet* fled over the raging seas, for fear of being nabbed, and clapped up in Newgate; and how she changed her religion, and took to *Papish* ways; and how she afterwards came back again for fear of being *outlawrid*; and how she had a horrible quarrel with *Billy the Boatswain*; and how, when she came to Westminster-Hall, all the lawyers flocked about her in hopes of her custom. The whole being a most ex-

cellent *warning-piece* against Sabbath-breaking and disobedience to your parents,

"As 'twill always be found, that for such evil deeds,

"A certain, tho' its a slow punishment surely succeeds,

"Therefore young men and maidens take warning by she,

"Keep the Sabbath, and obedient to your parents be."

A more important transaction was now to take place; the indictment for Bigamy remained to be tried at Westminster-Hall. It accordingly came on the 15th, 16th, 19th, 20th, and 22d days of April 1776, when she was found guilty, and reduced from a Duchess to a Countess. Some pains were taken to prevent her receiving the benefit of her peerage, in avoiding the stigma of burning in the hand, but without effect. The facts she was charged with were proved in so satisfactory a manner as to leave no doubts in the minds of any person whatever.

From this time, disgusted with her native country, she has been wandering about in different parts of the world, in Russia, in Italy, in France, and in Germany, without experiencing any respect for her person, or any reverence for her rank or station. To use Mr. Pope's words, she may be said to have been fair to no purpose, artful to no end, and though not without lovers in her youth, yet certainly in her old age without a friend. Neither her sex, her rank, her riches, nor at last her reverend age, seem to have been sufficient to ward off contempt and neglect. Disappointment preyed upon her mind, and disease upon her body, until death released the wretched fugitive in a foreign country, unregretted by friends, unlamented by relations, on the 28th of August 1788, at the age of about sixty-two years.

An ACCOUNT of the LIFE and WRITINGS of Dr. SHEBBEARE.

(Concluded from Page 87.)

TO the preceding account we shall add the following particulars, for which we are obliged to a Correspondent.

"Dr. Shebbeare was descended from a reputable family in Devonshire, who possessed some landed property there not long since, as there is a place still called Shebbeare Town, which belonged to his ancestors. The Doctor, I believe, took his degrees at some foreign University. He married very young; and deriving but a slender inheritance from his father, was in the early part of his life obliged to struggle with difficulties. I never could learn that his medical profession afforded him any great lucrative advantages, and therefore conclude that he was chiefly in-

debted to the exertions of his literary talents for the means of supporting his family, and introducing them into the world, which he did in a respectable manner. He principally distinguished himself as a political writer. The part he took he uniformly supported with fervor. In attacking his opponents he was pointed and severe, and his warmth of temper sometimes hurried him beyond the bounds of liberal argumentation. He was no inconsiderable proficient in the use of irony and ridicule; his style was flowing, animated and nervous, his diction equally spirited and forcible.

"My knowledge of the Doctor, for a series of years, authorizes me to assert, that

* The late Earl of Bath.

that in the several duties of father, husband, brother, relation and master, his behaviour was worthy of imitation. Though his temper was naturally warm, and he frequently in the decline of life betrayed a tenaciousness of opinion and impatience of contradiction bordering on obstinacy, yet his conduct and actions would not justify any charge of ill-nature."

The following is as perfect a list of Dr. Shebbeare's Works as we have been able to obtain.

1. A New Analysis of the Bristol Water, together with the Cause of the Diabetes and Hætic; and their Cure, as it results from those Waters, experimentally considered. By John Shebbeare, Chymist. 8vo. 1740.
2. The Characters of Men. An Epistle to Ralph Allen, Esq. 4to. 1750.
3. The Marriage Act, A Novel. In which the ruin of female honour, the contempt of the clergy, the destruction of private and public liberty, with other fatal consequences are considered; in a series of interesting letters. 2 vols. 12mo. 1754.—This has since been reprinted, with the title only of *Matrimony, A Novel*.
4. The Practice of Physic. Founded on Principles in Physiology and Pathology, hitherto unapplied in physical Enquiries. 2 vols. 8vo. 1755.
5. Letters on the English Nation, by Basista Angeloni, a Jesuit, who resided many years in London. Translated from the original Italian. 2 vols. 8vo. 1755.—These Letters were never in any other language than English.
6. Lydie, or Filial Piety. A Novel. 4 vols. 12mo. 1755.—Since reprinted in 2 vols. 12mo. 1769.
7. An Answer to Mr. B——w's Apology, as it respects his king, his conscience, and his God. By a Student of Oxford. 8vo. 1755.
8. Letter to the People of England, on the present situation and conduct of affairs. Letter I. 8vo. 1755.
9. A Second Letter to the People of England, on subsidies, subsidiary armies, and their consequences to this nation. 8vo. 1756.
10. A Third Letter to the People of England, on liberty, taxes, and the application of public money. 8vo. 1756.
11. A Fourth Letter to the People of England, on the conduct of the Ministers in alliances, fleets, and armies, since the first differences on the Ohio, to the taking of Minorca by the French. 8vo. 1756.
12. An Answer to the Fourth Letter to the People of England, &c. 8vo. 1756.
13. Reasons humbly offered to prove, that the Letters at the end of the French Memorial of Justification is a French forgery, and falsely ascribed to his R—H—s. 8vo. 1756.
14. An Appeal to the People: containing the genuine and entire Letter of Admiral Byng to the Secretary of the Admiralty; observations on those parts of it which were omitted by the writers of the Gazette; and what might be the reasons for such omissions. Part the First. 8vo. 1756.
15. An Answer to a pamphlet, called "The Conduct of the Ministry impartially examined." In which it is proved that neither imbecility nor ignorance in the Ministers have been the causes of the present unhappy situation of this nation. 8vo. 1756.
16. A Letter to his Grace the Duke of Newcastle on the duty he owes to himself, his king, his country, and his God, at this important moment. 8vo. 1757.
17. An Appeal to the People: Part the Second. On the different dejects and fate of Admiral Byng and his enemies; the changes in the last Administration, &c. 8vo. 1757.
18. A Fifth Letter to the People of England, on the subversion of the constitution, and the necessity of its being restored. 8vo. 1757.
19. The Occasional Critic; or, The Decrees of the Scotch Tribunal in the Critical Review rejudged. In which the learning, philosophy, science, taste, knowledge of mankind, history, physic, belles lettres, and polite arts; the candour, integrity, impartiality, abilities, pretensions, performances, designs, &c. &c. of the Gentlemen Authors of this work are placed in a true light. 8vo. 1757.
20. An Appendix to the Occasional Critic, &c. 8vo. 1757.
21. A Sixth Letter to the People of England, on the progress of national ruin; in which it is shewn that the present grandeur of France, and the calamities of this nation, are owing to the influence of Hannover on the Councils of England. 8vo. 1757.
22. A Seventh Letter. 8vo.—This was seized before it was finished and suppressed. On a copy of this pamphlet, (perhaps the only one remaining) purchased out of the library of Philip Carteret

ret Webb, Esq. then Solicitor of the Treasury, is the following memorandum: "January 19, 1758. Seized this book in three parts at William Toleman's, an apothecary in Gracious-alley, Well-closet-square; and part at Jos. Smith's, printer, in the same place, some of the sheets taken off the press in my presence. By me N. Carrington.

23. Introduction to "The History of the Reign of King Charles II. from the Restoration to the end of the year 1667, by Lord Clarendon." 2 vols. 4to. (N. D.)—This was suppressed.

24. An Answer to a Letter to a late noble Commander of the British Forces. In which the Candour is proved to be affected, the Facts untrue, the Arguments delusive, and the Design iniquitous. 8vo. 1759.

25. Colonel Fitzroy's Letter considered. In a letter to the Right Honourable the Earl of ——. 8vo. 1759.

These two Pamphlets are ascribed to Dr. Shebbeare, on the authority of the writer whom they answer, supposed to be Owen Ruffhead, Esq. who says in the Postscript to "Further Animadversions on the Conduct of a late Noble Commander, &c." 8vo. 1759.—"I have had the mortification to be informed, that I have stooped to reply to that very ready and abusive writer, who now lies under confinement for the most daring and scandalous of all libels; and who was an apology for the late unhappy Admiral, to whose ruin perhaps he contributed not a little, by irritating the public against the unfortunate delinquent by his lame vindications and scurrilous investigations."

26. The History of the Excellence and Decline of the Constitution, Religion, Laws, Manners, and Genius of the Sumatrans. And the Restoration thereof in the Reign of Amurath the Third, furnished the Legillator. 2 vols. 8vo. 1761 and 1763.

27. A Seventh Letter to the People of England. A Defence of the Prerogative Royal, as it was exerted in his Majesty's Proclamation for the prohibiting the Exportation of Corn; in which it is proved that this Authority ever has been, is, and must be essential to the Constitution, and inseparable from the Rights and Liberties of the Subject. 8vo. 1767.

28. Letters which have passed between John Beard, Esq. Manager of Covent-Garden Theatre, and John Shebbeare, M. D. 8vo. 1767.

29. An Authentic Narrative of the Oppressions of the Islanders of Jersey. To

which is prefixed, a succinct history of the military actions, constitution, laws, customs, and commerce of that Island. 2 vols. 8vo. 1771.

30. An Address to the Privy Council, pointing out an effectual Remedy to the Complaints of the Islanders of Jersey. 8vo. 1772.

31. The Tyranny of the Magistrates of Jersey and the Enslavement of the People, as they at this time exist in that Island, demonstrated from the Records of their Courts. 8vo. 1772.

32. A Candid Enquiry into the Merits of Dr. Cadogan's Dissertation on the Gout, &c. With an Appendix, in which is contained a certain Cure for the Gout, &c. 8vo. 1772.

33. An Answer to the Queries contained in a Letter to Dr. Shebbeare, printed in the Public Ledger, Aug. 10. Together with Animadversions on two Speeches in defence of the Printers of a paper subscribed a South Briton: The first pronounced by the Right Hon. Thomas Townshend, in the House of Commons, and printed in the London Packet of Feb. 18. The second by the right learned Counsellor Lee, in Guildhall, and printed in the Public Ledger of Aug. 12. 8vo. 1774.

34. An Answer to the printed Speech of Edmund Burke, Esq. spoken in the House of Commons, April 19, 1774. In which his knowledge in polity, legislature, human-kind, history, commerce, and finance is candidly examined; his arguments are fairly refuted; the conduct of Administration is fully defended; and his oratorical talents are clearly exposed to view. 8vo. 1775.

35. An Essay on the Origin, Progress, and Establishment of National Society; in which the principles of Government, the definitions of physical, moral, civil, and religious Liberty contained in Dr. Price's Observations, &c. are fairly examined, and fully refuted; together with a justification of the Legislature in reducing America to obedience by force. To which is added, an Appendix on the Excellent and Admirable, in Mr. Burke's second printed Speech of the 22d of March 1775. 8vo. 1776.

To these it may be added, that he wrote frequently in the Public Advertiser, and was the Author of several numbers of the Monitor; one or two papers of the Contest; several essays in a Daily paper called The Citizen; besides many other fugitive pieces.

An ACCOUNT of the LIFE and WRITINGS of Dr. WILLIAM SMITH, DEAN of CHESTER.

By THOMAS CRANE, MINISTER of St. OLAVE, CHESTER.

WILLIAM SMITH, son of the Reverend Richard Smith, Rector of the church of All Saints, and Minister of St. Andrew's, in the city of Worcester, was born in the parish of S. Peter's church in that city, on the 30th day of May, in the year 1711. He was educated in grammar-learning at the College-School in his native city, where he made great proficiency in his studies. In January 1725-6, it pleased God to deprive him of his father. On the 27th day of November, 1728, he was matriculated at New College, Oxford; where he took the degree of Bachelor of Arts, in June 1732, and that of Master, in July 1737.

Soon after he had taken his Bachelor's degree, his merit caused him to be recommended to the Right Honorable James Earl of Derby, that great patron of Arts and Sciences; and he was retained three years in his Lordship's house, in the office of Reader to his Lordship. His connections with my Lord of Derby introduced him to the honour of being known to several other persons of fortune and quality; which was of singular service to him in his progress thro' life.

A gentleman by birth, blessed with an excellent capacity and education, and having ready and easy intercourse with the great and good, it is no wonder that he was adorned with manners most polite, with literary accomplishments most splendid and solid, and with morals becoming a faithful servant of the holy Jesus. Well qualified for the work of the Ministry, he took Deacon's orders at Grosvenor-Chapel in Westminster, on Sunday the 1st of June 1735, from Benjamin Bishop of Winchester. On the 10th of September following, he was presented by his patron, James Earl of Derby, to the Rectory of Trinity Church in Chester. On the 14th of the same month, he took Priest's orders in the Cathedral Church of Chester, from Samuel the Bishop of that see; was instituted the same day, and inducted the next.

Mr. Smith's first publication was * "Dionysius Longinus on the Sublime; translated from the Greek, with Notes and Observations, and some Account of the Life, Writings, and Character of the Au-

thor;" in one volume, octavo, inscribed to the Right Honorable the Earl of Macclesfield. The anonymous author of "the History of the Works of the Learned," for May 1739, says of this work:—"The translation of Longinus is, according to the most impartial judgment I can frame of it, after a comparison with others, the most elegant version that has been made of that author into the English Tongue. The preliminary Discourse excels that of the celebrated Boileau, which he has prefixed to his edition." Father Philips, in "A Letter to a Student at a foreign University," published 1756, recommending, among other books, Longinus on the Sublime, says:—"A late English translation of the Greek Critic, with Notes and Observations, by Mr. Smith, is a credit to the author, and reflects a lustre on Longinus himself. As conversant as you are in the original language, you cannot but be highly pleased with this performance." In the "Weekly Miscellany," by Richard Hooker, of the Temple, Esq. Number 363, dated Saturday December 8, 1739, we read:—"Mr. Smith, Rector of Trinity in Chester, justly deserves the notice and thanks of the public for his version of Longinus on the Sublime. Though the Learned will not be satisfied without tasting the beauties of the original, which cannot be translated in all their perfection, yet they may reap benefit and pleasure from the judicious sentiments and ingenuity of the translator, in his account of his author, and from the Notes which help to illustrate the text, and discover the excellency of the rules. To the unlearned also it may be of use, and give pleasure. It will enable him to read with more satisfaction, when he can read with more judgment, and distinguish the perfections and faults of a writer. He will be the better able to bear his part in a rational conversation, and appear with credit, when his observations are just and natural. Such compositions, while they form the understanding to a true taste, kindle an inclination to literature, and excite an emulation in mankind to distinguish themselves by such excellencies as distinguish Men from Brutes. Athens and Rome were then the glory of the whole

* The fourth is the best edition of Longinus. The Dean corrected two copies of the third edition: the one for the Printer to follow, the other for himself to keep; the Dean's copy I possess. I shewed the Dean Mr. Toup's Criticism of his Translation. The Dean knowing Toup to be in the wrong, thought him not worth answering: he said, "I followed Pearce, and Pearce is the best. I shall take no notice of Toup." The frontispiece to Longinus describes the Power of Eloquence: it was delineated, not by a professed limner, but by Doctor Wall of Worcester, an eminent physician.

world, when they were the universities of the whole world; and those were reckoned the most accomplished gentlemen, who were the greatest scholars, the deepest philosophers, the most eloquent orators, and the best moralists. In England—"would I cou'd go on without reproaching my country." Mr. Hooker sent a copy of this Miscellany to Mr. Smith, with the following letter:

"Reverend Sir, Though I have not the happiness of being known to you, yet as I perceive by your public writings, that you are a gentleman of learning and parts, I take the liberty of desiring your assistance in the public design * committed to my care. Though it is the common concern of every one who wishes well to Religion and the Church of England, yet I find the observation strictly verified, that what is Every Body's business is No Body's business; and whilst it is generally presumed that I have a great deal of help, I have in fact little or none, though I stand much in need of it. I hope you will excuse the notice I have taken of you in my paper. In hopes of your correspondence, I am, Sir, with respect, your very humble servant, R. Hooker †."

On a state fast, the 4th of February, 1740, our author preached in Trinity Church on Proverbs xiv. 34. "Righteousness exalteth a nation, but Sin is a reproach to any people." This Sermon was printed at the request of his Parishioners, and inscribed to them. The Right Honorable Edward Earl of Derby had succeeded that nobleman who preferred Mr. Smith to Trinity Church: but Mr. Smith still continued to be esteemed at Knowsley, notwithstanding Knowsley had changed its master. He, who had been long considered as the Earl of Derby's chaplain, was constituted in form, by letters patent, the 2d day of August, 1743. On the 31st of July, 1746, our author preached an Assize-Sermon at Lancaster, on S. John viii. 32. "Ye shall know the Truth, and the Truth shall make you free." This Sermon is inscribed to the High Sheriff and Grand Jury, being "published at their command."

In the year 1748, the Grammar-School of Brentwood, in the parish of South Weald, in the county of Essex, being vacant, was suffered by Lord and Lady Strange to lapse to the Bishop of London, who at their recommendation appointed Mr. Smith School-master there for life, by letters patent bearing date the 15th day of February, and by

licence dated the 17th of the same month. He held this school only one year, as he did in no wise relish the laborious life of a School-master. On the 8th day of June, 1753, he was licensed as one of the Ministers of St. George's Church, in Liverpool, on the nomination of the Corporation there.

In the year 1753, Mr. Smith published in two volumes, quarto, dedicated to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, "The History of the Peloponnesian War, translated from the Greek of Thucydides." The translator has added three preliminary Discourses: on the life of Thucydides; on his qualifications as an historian; and a survey of his history. In these discourses, as well as in the life of Longinus, he has abundantly proved his own excellence in original composition. This work has been reprinted in octavo.

In January 1758, the Deanry of Chester became vacant by the decease of the Rev. Thomas Brooke, LL.D. There were many candidates for this dignity: but Mr. Smith was so well supported by several of his illustrious friends, especially by his noble patron the Earl of Derby, whose interest was powerful at Court, and who prevailed on the Right Honorable Earl Granville, then Lord President of the Council, and on his Grace the Duke of Newcastle, to unite with him in recommending Mr. Smith, that his Majesty King George the Second presented him to the Deanry. He now took the Degree of Doctor in Divinity. On the 28th day of July, Doctor Smith received institution, and was installed the same day by that learned and accomplished preacher, the Rev. Mr. Mapletost, Vicar-dean. On the 30th day of April, 1766, the Dean was instituted to the Rectory of Handley near Chester, on the presentation of the Dean and Chapter.

Dr. Smith had, since he left the University, if we except short excursions, chiefly resided first with my Lord of Derby, afterwards at the Rectory of Trinity in Chester, then one year in Essex, and of late at S. George's in Liverpool, from whence he went occasionally to Chester Cathedral. But about the beginning of the year 1767, he resolved to resign S. George's Church, and wrote a letter to that effect to the body corporate: which letter produced the following resolution.

"At a Council held this 4th day of February, 1767,

"On Mr. Dean Smith's Letter this day to the Council, intimating his desire of re-

* Mr. Smith did not comply with this request respecting the Weekly Miscellany.

† Mr. Crane seems to consider R. Hooker as a real person. He should, however, have mentioned that it was an assumed name, like Isaac Bickerstaffe or Adam Fitz-Adam, and belonged to Dr. William Webster, who was the principal writer in, and publisher of, the Weekly Miscellany.

“ signing his chaplainship of St. George’s
“ Church into the hands of the Common
“ Council; therefore it is ordered, that this
“ Council do immediately after such his re-
“ signation make him a compliment of one
“ hundred and fifty guineas, for his eminent
“ and good services in the said church.”

In July the same year, he came to the Deanry house in Chester, with intent to pass the rest of his days there*. The favorable reception of his Thucydides induced the Dean, in this healthy and pleasant retreat, to finish his translation of “ Xenophon’s History of the Affairs of Greece;” which he published in one volume quarto, in the year 1770: this translation appeared without any dedication. To form a judgment of its merit, we may only quote the words of the title-page, that it is “ by the Translator of Thucydides †.”

When the Dean retired within the precincts of his cathedral, he had resigned S. George’s, and held with the Deanry the parish churches of Handley and Trinity only; till the Rectory of West Kirkby, in the Hundred of Wirrall in Cheshire, became vacant by the decease of that excellent magistrate and persuasive preacher, the Reverend Mr. Mainwaring, Prebendary of Chester. The Dean was instituted to this Rectory on the 4th day of October, 1780. This is a valuable living, in the patronage of the Dean and Chapter. At this time the Dean resigned the Rectory of Trinity.

Doctor Smith was now Dean of Chester, Rector of Handley, and West Kirkby; but his best parochial preferment happened late in life: he was advanced into his seventieth year, and began to feel the infirmities ever attendant on age and a delicate constitution. He had hitherto been a constant and powerful preacher: he began now to preach less frequently, as every exertion fatigued him

exceedingly. But when he could no longer preach from the Pulpit, he preached from the Prefs, by publishing, in octavo, “ Nine Discourses on the Beatitudes,” in the year 1782.

Presently after these Sermons † appeared, the Dean received the subjoined Verses from a Lady.

WHEN’ER thy sacred page intent I view,
Religious zeal pours transport on my soul;
And beaming grace, like heav’n’s refreshin’
dew,
Sheds healing balm, that makes the sinner
whole.

The poor in spirit, rich in heav’nly store,
Thy pen adorns with worth that’s truly
great.

More blest’d is he, who thus is wisely poor,
Than monarchs vainly deck’d in regal
state.

The mourning soul, that droops in sorrow’s
shade,

Is taught by thee sweet mercy to discern:
Affliction’s galling yoke thus easy made,
Our transitory woes to blessings turn,

Meekness, who, lovely in her native form,
Heav’n’s fav’rite child by wisdom is confess’d;
Who lowly bends her head to passion’s storm,
And sweetly soothes the wounded heart to
rest;

Shines in thy page with more majestic grace,
Mild queen, adorn’d with never-fading
charms,

Shedding on pious souls that heav’n-born
peace,

Which sin and sorrow of their sting disarm.

Allur’d and taught by thy persuasive skill,
The Sensualist shall loath his fordid joys;
With righteousness his hungry soul shall fill,
And scorn all earthly bliss as empty toys,

* On viewing this house when he came there July 6th, he wrote these verses:

Within this pile of mould’ring stones,
The Dean hath laid his wearied bones;
In hopes to end his days in quiet,
Exempt from nonsense, noise, and riot;
And pass, nor teiz’d by fool nor knave,
From this still mansion to his grave;
Such there, like richer men’s, his lot,
To be in four days time forgot.

EDITOR.

† It might here be observed, however, that the language of this translation is inferior to that of Thucydides, and abounds with the solecisms of conversation, and frequently falls beneath the dignity of history. “ Midias boggled about opening the gates,”—and “ Dercyllides made all fast, and clapped on his own seal,”—with many more equally vulgar. EDITOR.

‡ The good and learned Doctor Lowth, late Bishop of London, highly commends these Sermons, in a letter to the Dean, dated at Fulham, July 8th, 1782. Bishop Lowth and Dean Smith were contemporaries at Oxford; where an intimate friendship commenced between them, which continued till that year, in which these two luminaries of the Church of Christ were “ snatched—so Heaven decreed!—away.”

Tho' erring man the path of vice has trod,
If mercy still his melting heart hath shewn,
He learns from thee, that with a gracious
God

This heav'n-taught virtue shall his crimes
atone.

The man, who, aided by thy sacred lore,
Can purify from earthly stains his soul,
In glorious vision shall his God adore,
Whilst endless ages in succession roll.

Those, who to peace their souls have still re-
sign'd,
Or persecution borne in virtue's cause,
A sure reward by thee are taught to find,
Ordain'd by great Jehovah's righteous
laws.

And where contempt and scorn inflict a
wound,
We learn from thee weak malice to despise:
These crimes shall on their guilty heads re-
bound,
Who aim their arrows at the good and
wife.

Go on, blest scribe, instruct a guilty world,
Where vice on christian graces dares to
frown;
So sin shall be to realms of darkness hurl'd,
And endless bliss thy pious labours crown.

This humble tribute to thy high desert
Deign to accept in these unskilful lays;
The grateful offering of a feeling heart,
That owns thy merit far above such
praise.

From this time, the Dean's friends saw,
with infinite concern, his health gradually
declining. In the year 1786, he was ex-
ceedingly indisposed. In November, he was
confined to his room; in December, to his—
bed.

About eight, on Friday morning, the 12th
of January, 1787, the Dean meekly resigned
his spirit into the hands of a merciful Re-
deemer. On the Friday following, the fu-
neral procession passed the nearest way to the
cathedral: the Bishop and five Prebendaries
were pall-bearers. The body reposeth on the
south side of the Holy Table. The Dean's
name appears over his grave.

In the broad aisle, at the great pillar on
your right hand, as you retire from the
Choir, an elegant and costly monument* is
erected to his memory by Mrs. Smith, who
was a Miss Heber of Essex. He only once
married.

The Dean never was a stipendiary Cu-
rate. The moment he was ordained a Priest,
he became a Rector; and enjoyed ever after
an income which far exceeded his expences.
An enemy to ostentatious legacies, he be-
queathed the chief of his fortune, which
was very considerable, to his widow and his
nephew, for he had no children. He gave one
hundred pounds to the Chester infirmary, and
one hundred pounds to the fund for Wi-
dows of Clergymen in the Archdeaconry of
Chester: these he esteemed useful charities.

The Dean was tall and genteel: his voice
was strong, clear, and melodious. He spoke
Latin fluently, and was complete master not
only of the Greek, but Hebrew language.
His mind was so replete with knowledge,
that he was a living library. His manner of
address was graceful, engaging, delightful.
His sermons were pleasing, informing, con-
vincing. His memory, even in age, was
wonderfully retentive; and his conversation
was polite, affable, and in the highest degree
improving.

* The following is the inscription of his
tomb:

Sacred to the Memory of
WILLIAM SMITH, D. D.
Dean of this Cathedral, and
Rector of West Kirkby and Handley in this
county,
Who died the 12th of January, 1787,
In the 76th year of his age.
As a Scholar, his reputation is perpetuated
By his valuable publications,
Particularly his correct and elegant
Translations of Longinus, Thucydides, and
Xenophon.
As a preacher, he was admired and
Esteemed by his respective auditories.
And as a man, his memory remains inscribed
On the hearts of his friends.
This Monument was erected
By his affectionate Widow.

THOUGHTS on LYRIC POETRY. By WILLIAM PRESTON, M. R. I. A.

IT is with some diffidence that I venture to ex-
press my dissent from the opinion of a writer,
whose success as a poet must add weight and in-
fluence to his sentiments as a critic, I mean
Mr. Mason; but false criticisms falling from
men of high character have a most pernicious
effect, particularly with readers who seldom
venture to think for themselves. Assertions

may be hazarded rashly on the spur of the
occasion, even by the most judicious; and
when we meet with any thing paradoxical, we
should not be deterred from examining it, by
the terrors of a great name, lest we should mis-
take unfounded assumptions for good argu-
ments, and chimerical speculations for firm
principles.

In the following paper I propose to offer some remarks on an opinion of Mr. Mason's respecting lyric poetry, which he has published in a note on Mr. Gray's seventh ode, in his edition of that author's works.

The note to which I allude runs thus :—
 " This ode, to which in the title I have given
 " the epithet of irregular, is the only one of
 " the kind which Mr. Gray ever wrote, and
 " its being written *occasionally*, and *intended*
 " *for music*, is a sufficient apology for the de-
 " fect. Exclusive of this, for a defect it
 " certainly is, it appears to me, in point of
 " lyrical arrangement and expression, to be
 " equal to most of his other odes. It is re-
 " markable, that amongst the many irregular
 " odes which have been written in our lan-
 " guage, Dryden and Pope's on St. Cecilia's
 " day are the only ones that may properly
 " be said to have lived. The reason is, as
 " I have hinted, that this mode of composi-
 " tion is so extremely easy, that it gives the
 " reins to every kind of poetical licentious-
 " ness; whereas the regular succession of
 " *strophe*, *antistrophe*, and *epode*, put so strong
 " a curb on the wayward imagination, that
 " when she has once paced in it, she seldom
 " chooses to submit to it a second time; 'tis
 " therefore greatly to be wished, that in or-
 " der to stifle in their birth a quantity of
 " compositions which are at the same
 " time wild and jejune, regular odes, and
 " those only, should be esteemed legitimate
 " amongst us."

I am not surpris'd that such a remark should fall from one who has written so many regular odes; the most candid poet may feel his judgment in some degree warped by his poetical studies. We find Dryden, at one time, a champion for rhyming tragedies, at another recommending alternate rhymes, as the most eligible heroic measure; from the same cause, and perhaps with as much justice in both instances, as Mr. Mason tickles for the regular ode. I must own I was surpris'd to find the odes of Pope and Dryden on St. Cecilia's day classed together, as if the two productions were of equal merit; indeed, I was surpris'd to hear Pope's ode mentioned, as a poem which may still be said to live.

I am somewhat at a loss to determine whether Mr. Mason in the note in question, means by the term *regular ode* a poem which exhibits the regular succession of *strophe*, *antistrophe*, and *epode*, or that merely which is confined to an uniform and regularly repeated stanza. If we are to apply this denomination to poems of the first class only, the number of odes is but small, comparatively speaking, and of that number many are faint and weak, and many sleep: certainly such of them as have

stood their ground are far inferior in number and merit to their irregular brethren. If we are to understand the term *regular ode* in the latter and more extensive sense, then it follows, that a trifling ballad or song will be a *regular ode*, and pass for *sterling*, because of the uniform returning stanza, while no regularity of plan, no lyrical arrangement, or propriety of sentiment, will exempt from the charge of irregularity an ode which unluckily admits a variety of stanza.

The mere regular return of an uniform stanza, if that stanza does not afford a copious interchange of melodious sounds, is not a work of much difficulty in the execution, or merit in the perusal; neither can it be said to impose any very strong, at least it does not impose any very useful curb on the wayward imagination; nor will it, I presume, be found a very effectual means of excluding compositions *wild* and *jejune*: in truth, I am inclined to doubt whether this desirable end can be obtained by the adoption of *strophe*, *antistrophe*, and *epode*. It would be invidious to quote particular instances, but any one who will take the trouble of turning over some of our miscellaneous collections, and other books of modern poetry, will find things called odes, which are at once wild and jejune, though trimmed and laced up in the strait waistcoat of *strophe*, *antistrophe*, and *epode*, according to all the severities of the Greek masters.

Mr. Mason insists on the small number of irregular odes, which, as he says, deserve to be ranked with the *living*, as an argument against this species of composition. He confines the catalogue to narrow limits, Dryden's and Pope's odes on St. Cecilia's day. Suppose this for a moment to be just, is not Dryden's ode of sufficient excellence and dignity, to give a new form of composition, and become the archetype, and as I may say, the founder of a distinct poetical family? Is not the *Complaint* of Cowley to all intents and purposes lyrical? Do his *pindearic* odes, which are professedly irregular, deserve to be involved in the indiscriminate doom of death? Even the severe Hurd, in his castrations of Cowley, has reprieved and admitted some of them into his collection. I know not to what class we shall refer Milton's *Lycidas*; to me it seems to belong to the *genus* of irregular odes. Mr. William Browne, an excellent poet of the last century, has left a beautiful irregular ode, written on a like affecting occasion with the *Lycidas*, and not much inferior to it in poetical merit: and here, by the bye, I must mention, though somewhat out of place, that there is a very early specimen, indeed, of the irregular ode in the English language, I mean a
 poem

poem on the death of Henry the First, which bears marks of the highest antiquity, and may be found in a collection called *The Muse's Library*. Perhaps Dryden's secular ode does not deserve to be mentioned on this occasion, though surely it ranks higher than Pope's ode on St. Cecilia's day. But it would be unpardonable to omit the admirable, and I must add, much injured Collins, who has left several beautiful specimens of the *irregular lyric*, which do not deserve to be numbered with the dead, nay, which cannot die while any regard for harmonious versification and classical composition subsists among us.

If the irregular ode is a species of composition to extremely easy, is it not wonderful that it has not been more generally adopted? If it is such a temptation to rash meddlers in poetry, one might be led to suppose that the English language must be overflowed with irregular odes; but we find, on the contrary, that this mode of composition is far from being frequent among us. I believe there are in English more *regular* than there are *irregular* odes. The reason of this may be easily explained: The severe form of the ancient regular lyric has in it something elaborate, uncommon, and fit to impose on the minds of vulgar readers, who are apt to admire what they do not understand, and enables a heavy mediocrity of talents, by the use of a little pains and study, not only to impose on the world, and acquire at least a transient popularity, but even to impose on the writer himself. If the irregular ode has introduced compositions wild and jejune, the pedantry of the Anglo-Grecian lyric has contributed to the propagation of verses that are tame and insipid, made up of epithets and unmeaning verbiage, and disguised with foreign idioms.

The introduction of *strophe*, *antistrophe*, and *epode* into English poetry is not only unnecessary, but unaccountable. There is not a single instance of it in Malherbe, that great master of French lyric poetry, who was a very correct and classical writer. Ben Jonson, a servile imitator of the ancients, was, I believe, the first who introduced it in English, under the denomination of *turn*, *return*, and

counter-turn. Among the Greeks themselves the use of the *strophe*, *antistrophe*, and *epode* was not adopted universally and indiscriminately in every species of the ode. If we are to believe the ancient grammarians, the models of the Greek lyric, in which this division is adopted, were all composed to be sung by a chorus*, and accompanied with dancing; and the *strophe*, *antistrophe*, and *epode*, as the etymology of their names seems to import, had a reference to the song and dance. The first stanza, called *strophe*, they sung, dancing at the same time; the second, called the *antistrophe*, was sung while the dance was inverted; the *epode* they sung standing still. In corroboration of this opinion, we find that the odes which pursue this form were either in honour of the victors in some of the Grecian games, and intended to be sung by a chorus at the entertainments given by the conquerors, to whom they were inscribed, or by their friends, on account of their victories, or at the solemn sacrifices made to the Gods on those occasions, as the odes of Pindar which have reached our time; or else make part of some dramatic poem, and were intended to be performed on the stage by a chorus, in like manner, and accompanied with dancing. Thus we see in what odes, and why, this complicated regularity, this threefold correspondence of uniform and regularly repeated stanzas, was adopted. We find it was not employed in the Greek poetry intended for other purposes, and not composed with a view to music. Horace, who studied the Greeks with great care, admired them exceedingly, and was a very correct writer, has not thought proper to introduce the *strophe*, *antistrophe*, and *epode* into Latin poetry; and why? Doubtless because he well knew that they were appropriated to poetry intended to be set to music, and performed by a chorus. Is it not then a pedantic and idle affectation to adopt in English poetry a regulation which was rejected by the Latins, and not universally employed even by the Greeks themselves, but only when the subject made it necessary that the ode should be set to music, and performed with an accompaniment of dancing?

* This union of poetry, music, and dancing, is inexplicable enough to us, whose manners are so different from those of the ancients; however, there cannot be any doubt of the fact: to prove it, I need only adduce part of a chorus in the *Hercules furens* of Euripides, which manifestly alludes to it:

Ὀὐ πάσσομαι τὰς χάριτας
Μῦσαις συγκαταμύγους,
Ἥδ' ἴσαν συζυγίαν.
Εἰ ζῶν μετ' ἑμμοσίας,
Αἶε δ' ἐν στεφάνοισιν εἶναι.
* * * * *
Παρό τε Βερόμιον οἰναδῶσαν,
Διαρό τε χέλινος ἐπιπλάου

Μολπᾶν, καὶ λῆρον αὐλόν.
Ὀὐτω καταπαύσομεν
Μέσας, αἱ μ' ἐχόρευσαν.
Ἀντιστροφή οὔ.
Παιάνη μὲν Δηλιάδης
Ἰμῶσ' ἀμφὶ πύλας, τὸν
Λατῆ; ἐπαιδα γόνου,
Εἰλίσσουσαι καλλιχοροί.

It seems to me that it would be more rational to suppose that all our English odes were to be set to music, and to divide them into *recitatives*, *air*, and *chorus*.

Mr. Mason seems to rely on another principle as certain and incontrovertible, in which, notwithstanding, I cannot readily bring myself to acquiesce; that by increasing the difficulty of writing poetry, we promote its excellence; and, in particular, that by rendering a subordinate and merely mechanical part of poetry (for instance, the measure) more operose and inconvenient to the composer, we shall succeed in checking the growth of bad poetry: I say this, supposing for the present, but by no means admitting the irregular ode to be, as Mr. Mason supposes, a species of composition of the utmost facility. On this principle of exalting the beauties of poetry, by increasing its difficulties, which, by the bye, seems to be just such an experiment as if we should attempt to add grace and agility to a dancer by encumbering his legs with fetters, or speed a courier by loading him with a heavy burthen; on this principle where shall we stop? What bounds of difficulty and consequent perfection shall we appoint? If, in order to deter rash meddlers, the composition of an ode is to be rendered more difficult, by wantonly dividing it into *strophe*, *antistrophe*, and *epode*, why rest there? Let the sanctuary of good writing be still more effectually secured from profane intruders, by ordaining that lyric poems should be always written in the shape of a *flute*, a *pair of wings*, an *egg*, an *ax*, or an *altar*? Some Greek writers have attempted all these fantastic forms of composition; but is the merit of the poems of this kind, which have reached us, in any degree proportioned to the difficulty? Has the difficulty of composing *rondeaux*, *acrostics*, and *charades* delivered the French language from a mob of writers at once wild and jejune? To pursue this reasoning a little farther: It is acknowledged on all hands that French versification is subject to a very severe and tyrannical code of rules; it is much more difficult to write poetry in that language, than it is in the Latin, Greek, Italian, or English. Now, have

meaner spirits been deterred by this difficulty? Is the number of minor poets less in the French than in other languages? Or is the comparative excellence of the French poetry great, in proportion to the discouragements which are thrown in the way of their writers, by the severe laws of versification? The French writers complain of this tyrannical code as an heavy grievance; and so intolerable is the burthen, that some of their best poets, particularly Corneille, the first of French bards, violate the laws of versification without scruple. Indeed I had always been taught to hold an opinion directly contrary to this position, and to believe, that in proportion as the execution of the mechanical part in the fine arts is easy, there is a greater prospect of attaining to general excellence; and to common understandings this opinion would seem to be well-founded. The pains, study, and time which will be exhausted in adjusting the mere mechanical part, when it is of a more difficult form, may, when that difficulty is removed, be employed on a nobler care, that of considering the plan, removing defects, and heightening the beauties, by correcting, retouching, and polishing the whole. I have often heard blank verse preferred to rhyme, on this very ground, that it imposed less troublesome restraints on the poet; and I had observed that in those languages which are called, by way of distinction, *poetical* (as the Italian) the mechanical of poetry is most easy, which could not be the case if the difficulty of composition were a pledge and guarantee for its excellence. I suppose it is on this principle of attaining excellence, by inducing difficulty, that Mr. Hayley has produced his comedies in rhyme; and on the same system it would follow, that tragedies also ought to be written in *rhyme*, as being a more difficult mode of versification; in short, if by enhancing the difficulty of poetical composition you should lessen the number of bad poets, will you not lessen the number of good ones? There is greater merit, certainly, in the attainment of excellence in something very difficult; but in such a case the number of excellent productions will be small in proportion.

[To be concluded in our next.]

ANECDOTE of Mr. BUTLER, AUTHOR of HUDIBRAS.

BUTLER, the author of *Hudibras*, though he was a man of extraordinary wit and fancy, though his merits deserved a much better fate, is said to have starved; which extremity of poverty was owing to his own pride and folly. His necessities were too well known to all his acquaintance, to leave him a possibility of concealing them from them; and yet his pride was so intolerable, that it

was the most difficult thing in the world to compel him to accept of any assistance, though offered in the most friendly and genteel manner in the world. There was a gentleman of his acquaintance, and of a considerable fortune, who over a bottle one night had made a cleanly conveyance of a purse of a hundred guineas into his pocket, which he did not at all perceive; the next morning Butler find-

ing

ing it there, was extremely uneasy, and considered what company he was in the day before, and found that it could be nobody but the very gentleman that did it. He dressed

himself, and went to his chambers, and carried with him the money, charged him with the affront, and went away in a pet, leaving the purse behind him.

☞ The foregoing anecdote is extracted from a book now rather uncommon, entitled, "Miscellanea Aurea, or the Golden Medley," 8vo. 1720. p. 63. It was written in part, if not wholly, by Mr. Killigrew, author of a play called "Chit Chat," acted at Drury Lane 1719, soon after which the author died. It will occur to our readers, that the lapse of time from Mr. Butler's death was not too long for such an anecdote to have been related by some person well informed. It not having yet been introduced into any account of Butler, and being from a book little known, we think it entitled to be revived in the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

The Correspondent from whom we received it says, that in reading Dr. Johnson's excellent letters to Mr. Baretti (see Vol. XIII. p. 148.) he was struck with the resemblance of Dr. Johnson's sensations as therein expressed, with those of Dr. Smollet's on a like occasion.

"Last winter I went down to my native town, where I found the streets much narrower and shorter than I thought I had left them, inhabited by a new race of people, to whom I was very little known." *Dr. Johnson.*

"Every object seems to have shrunk in its dimensions since I was last in Paris. The Louvre, the Palais Royal, the bridges, and the river Seine, by no means answer the ideas I had formed of them from my former observation. When the memory is not very correct, the imagination always betrays her into such extravagancies. When I first revisited my own country, after an absence of fourteen years, I found every thing diminished in the same manner, and I could scarce believe my own eyes." *Smollet's Travels*, vol. I. p. 88.

A sensation similar to this our correspondent says he experienced in visiting scenes from which he had been long absent, though well known in his youth, and apprehends that something of the like kind is generally felt when the same situations occur. He therefore asks whether they can be accounted for on any principles?

OBSERVATIONS on a late ESSAY. By a CORRESPONDENT.

THE doctrine delivered in Mr. Young's late Essay on the Powers and Mechanism of Nature having been misconceived and misrepresented, a concise view of its leading features may not be uninteresting to lovers of science, as it differs fundamentally from the established theory.

Mr. Young maintains the existence of an *active substance*, or ethereal fluid, filling the celestial spaces, and pervading all matter, as the immediate cause and agent in motion, and action, on the earth, or in the heavens. He denies this principle to be hypothetical, and insists that his proofs are completely demonstrative of its reality.

The postulate necessary to be granted him is, that *whatever acts exists*. He analyses matter and motion by investigating their most simple parts, and concludes, that both imply activity. Matter he considers as being active, on account of the *resistance* among its parts, which constitutes it solid. Motion he regards as active, because it consists in *change*.

He makes all things in an active state, and since *whatever acts exists*, whatever is active must also exist; and hence he thinks the conclusion demonstrated, that since action exists every where, there exists every where an active substance.

This substance, according to him, carries bodies in motion, by filling their substance, and as bodies are carried by a stream; and pervades all bodies at rest, causing their mu-

tual pressures and impulses, by flowing through them.

By this flowing through bodies in impulse, the communication of motion is explained; and this ACTIVE SUBSTANCE being originally a motive fluid, is the origin of motion, as well as its preserver.

He makes this one principle serve the purpose of the two principles of Sir Isaac Newton, *force of inactivity*, and *unpressed force*, which he rejects, as being inconsistent both with reason and facts.

Mr. Young appeals to the learned, that in candour, and consistently with the interests of truth, the principles against which he alleges such charges ought to be defended by their friends, or abandoned by all men. He thinks the friends of those principles have hitherto carefully avoided any disquisition upon them, from a consciousness that they are indefensible, and must suffer by an enquiry; and conceives, that at length the true motives of this silence, on their part, must appear to the world; so that the weakness of their principles will appear equally by their defence of them, or by their silence to attacks. Mr. Young thinks his own Theory must be adopted, in consequence of a rejection of the other; and is persuaded that any controversy which may arise will admit of being brought into a very narrow compass, and of being decided with absolute certainty.

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 S E P T E M B E R , 1788.

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

The History of the Reign of Peter the Cruel, King of Castile and Leon. By John Talbot Dillon, Esq. B. S. R. E. Member of the Royal Irish Academy of Sciences, and Honorary Member of the Literary and Philosophical Society of Manchester. 2 vols. 8vo. 10s. Richardson.

HISTORY, rightly understood, is intrinsically nothing more than "Philosophy teaching by Example." So thought, and so said Bolingbroke, at a period when the literature of his own country had hardly begun to emerge from historic barbarism; and barbarism it surely may be called when it confessedly appears that till within, comparatively speaking, a few years past, England, distinguished as she was in every other branch of the *belles-lettres*, could not boast that she had one writer in her dominions to be compared in that line with the modern French, Italian, or even Spanish writers.

We had long before, it is true, Historians in abundance; yet what were they in general but mere plodding retailers of unconnected, and often uninteresting facts, huddled together without judgment, and *chronicled* without taste; till at length, animated by a spirit of philosophical as well as historical research, a Hume, a Robertson, and a Gibbon arose?—Their predecessors had all, perhaps, *read*, and many of them, we know, affected to *admire*, the pages of Livy, of Sallust, and of Tacitus; but to which of them, in the midst of their own obscurity, can we ascribe any degree of the praise due to those luminous ornaments of historical composition either ancient or modern?—Neither Tacitus, nor Sallust, nor Livy, —neither Gibbon, nor Robertson, nor Hume, ever thought he had discharged his duty as an historian when he barely *related* facts;—it was, on the contrary, his grand object to *show how* this or that fact happened, and by references

from causes to effects, and from effects to causes, point out their general concatenation.

It is evidently from models like these that the ingenious author before us has composed his present work, which is replete with much curious and important information, derived, it would seem, from the most authentic records that have been suffered to remain as monuments to illustrate in their true light the transactions of that bloody, but, as we are now inclined to think, that more *unfortunate* than bloody Castilian monarch, Peter the Cruel.

Mr. Dillon, we find, has heretofore resided a number of years in Spain, where, having formed an intimacy with some of the most learned and respectable characters in the kingdom, he obtained, through their means, access to a variety of valuable documents, both public and private, relative to the events of the period alluded to; a period, which, crimsoned as it was with blood in many more regions than the regions of Peter, forms a memorable epoch in the history of Europe, and is particularly interesting to Englishmen, from the combination of circumstances by which our third Edward, and his gallant son, the Black Prince, were led to take so active a part in espousing the cause of—to use our author's own expressive words—"one of the most *extraordinary* Monarchs that ever filled the historic page."

From the former literary productions of this gentleman*, we were prepared to expect, and we have certainly not

* As an author highly entitled to respect, we presented our readers with anecdotes of Mr. Dillon, in Vol. II. p. 119. He had then produced his well-known work, entitled "Travels thro'

been disappointed in receiving, a variety of new and interesting particulars illustrative of the *real* character of Peter, whose name has been handed down to posterity with infamy, but who, amidst all his enormities, was, upon the whole, more to be pitied, perhaps, than blamed.

At the early age of fifteen years, as the only legitimate descendant of the magnanimous Alphonso XI. he found himself mounted on the throne of his ancestors, where he was immediately assailed by a phalanx of factious nobles, with his base-born brother, the usurping Henry Count of Trastamara, at their head, who failed not in the means of harrassing him with whole hosts of other ferocious foes, both foreign and domestic.

At this period—and the intelligent reader knows we allude to the *fourteenth century*—at this period, murders, rapine, and plunder, were common in Europe—so common, indeed, that, as our author observes, and in various passages of his work evinces, they were “scarcely considered as offences.”

In the days of Peter, what were the European Sovereigns in general, even the *unprovoked* ones? Savages, we pronounce—worse than savages, *because* they were unprovoked.—Even our own Edward of that era, amidst all his glories, waded, *wantonly* but *deliberately* waded, through blood to the temple of Victory; and to this hour, after all the boasts that have been made about the *prodigious* refinement of European manners in the *eighteenth century*, do we not daily receive lamentable proofs, that wherever there is power there will be tyranny, and that wherever there is tyranny there will be slaughter?

Spain, with a View to illustrate the Natural History and Physical Geography of that kingdom.” Of this production, which is adorned with elegant copper-plates, and a new Map of Spain, there is at present a second edition in circulation with considerable improvements and corrections. It is in 4to. and was originally published in London, 1780.

His next work was, “A Political Survey of the Sacred Roman Empire, including the Titles and Dignities of the Electors, Princes, Counts, Prelates, Knights, and Cities that compose the Germanic Body.”—Of this illustrious order Mr. Dillon has the honour to be a Knight and Baron. The work was published, London, 1781.

In the course of the same year, he produced his celebrated “Letters from an English Traveller in Spain in 1778, on the Origin and Progress of Poetry in that Kingdom; with Reflections on Manners and Customs.” This work is printed in 8vo. and enriched with beautiful portraits of Poets.

In 1782, he published “Sketches on the Art of Painting, with a Description of the most capital Pictures in the King of Spain’s Palace at Madrid.” From this production, however, Mr. Dillon claims no merit but what the *cognoscenti* have in general allowed him ever since it appeared—that of being the elegant translator of a masterly Spanish production on the subject, written by Sir A. R. Mengs in the form of a Letter to Don Antonio Ponz.

On this principle merely, and from a perfect conviction of these truths, we are happy to see justice done to the memory of the reprobated Peter of Castile, and to find, at length, a manly and liberal effort made to withdraw from his name the odious epithet of Cruel;—an epithet far from being due to him *exclusively*, unless proofs worthy of historical credit can be exhibited, in contradiction to the glaring facts adduced by Mr. Dillon, and the many striking inferences he draws from them, that, circumstanced themselves as Peter was, his *contemporary* Sovereigns would have acted with more *lenity*, or even—if we except the impetuosities of juvenile ardour—with more *prudence*, till the period when he suffered himself to fall a sacrifice to the treachery of the bastard Trastamara, who, in consequence, became the possessor of a crown which, with the restless and relentless adherents to his cause, he had before in repeated instances *dishonoured*, and was himself, by the express laws of the country, *rendered incapable of INHERITING*.

Many other remarks have we to make on the elaborate, and truly valuable volumes before us. These, however, must necessarily be deferred till a subsequent opportunity, when we propose to give a general analysis of the labours which Mr. Dillon has so assiduously, and so successfully, employed to *bring light from darkness* in one of the most perplexed, but one of the most important periods of the history of Castile and Leon.

(To be continued.)

An Account of the Pelew Islands, situated in the Western Part of the Pacific Ocean. Composed from the Journals and Communications of Captain Henry Wilson, and some of his Officers, who, in August 1783, were there shipwrecked, in the Antelope, a Packet belonging to the Honourable the East-India Company. By George Keate, Esq; F. R. S. and S. A. 4to. 11. rs. Nicol.

THE following account of a newly discovered race of people in the Southern Ocean, is so curious and well-authenticated, that we are tempted to give a fuller abstract of it than we generally allow to such works, as it in some degree removes the imputation of barbarism from nations which are yet totally unacquainted with the modes of European civilization.

On the 20th of July 1783, Captain Wilson sailed from Macoa, in the Antelope Packet of about 300 tons burthen, with a crew of thirty-four Europeans and sixteen Chinese. Until the 9th of August his passage continued unpleasant, from rain and squally weather, but on the night of that day, the writer of this Account informs us,

“The wind having freshened after midnight, the sky became overcast, with much lightning, thunder, and rain. The chief mate having the watch upon deck, had lowered the top-sails, and was going to reef them with the people upon duty, not thinking it necessary to call the hands out or acquaint the Captain, who had only quitted the deck at twelve o'clock; Mr. Benger judging from the thunder that the weather would break and clear up, and only prove a slight squall. The people being upon the yards reefing the sails, the man who was on the look-out called *Breakers!* yet so short was the notice, that the call of *Breakers* had scarce reached the officer upon deck before the ship struck. The horror and dismay this unhappy event threw every body into was dreadful; the Captain, and all those who were below in their beds, sprang upon deck in an instant, anxious to know the cause of this sudden shock to the ship, and the confusion above. A moment convinced them of their distressed situation; the breakers along-side, through which the rocks made their appearance, presented the most dreadful scene, and left no room for doubt. The ship taking a heel, in less than an hour filled with water as high as the lower deck hatchways. During this tremendous interval, the people thronged round the Captain, and earnestly requested to be directed what to do, beseeching him to give orders, and they would immediately execute them. Orders were in consequence instantly given to secure the gunpowder, ammunition, and small-arms, and that the bread, and such other provision as would spoil by wet, should be brought upon deck and secured by some covering from the rain; while others were directed to

cut away the mizen-mast, the main and foretop-mast, and lower yards, to ease the ship and prevent her upsetting, of which they thought there was some hazard, and that every thing should be done to preserve her as long as possible (the sails having all been clewed up as soon as the ship struck). The boats were hoisted out, and filled with provision and water, together with a compass in each, some small-arms, and ammunition; and two men were placed in each boat, with directions to keep them under the lee of the ship, and be careful they were not staved, and to be ready to receive their ship-mates in case the vessel should break to pieces by the dashing of the waves and the violence of the wind, it then blowing a storm. Every thing that could be thought expedient in so distressful and trying an occasion was executed with a readiness and obedience hardly ever exceeded.

“The dawn of day discovered to their view a small island to the southward, about three or four leagues distant, and soon after some other islands were seen to the eastward. They now felt apprehensive on account of the inhabitants, of whose dispositions they were strangers; however, after manning the boats, and loading them in the best manner they could for the general good, they departed from the ship under the care of Mr. Benger, who, together with the people in them, were earnestly requested to endeavour to obtain a friendly intercourse with the inhabitants if they found any, and carefully to avoid any disagreement unless reduced to the last necessity, as the fate of all might depend upon the first interview. As soon as the boats were gone, those who remained went immediately to work to get the booms overboard, in order to make a raft to secure themselves, as the Antelope was hourly expected to go to pieces, and the utmost quietude was entertained for the safety of the boats, not only on account of the natives, but also of the weather, it continuing to blow very hard.—But in the afternoon, they perceived with inexpressible joy the boats coming off; a sight the more welcome, as they were fearful from their long stay, they might have met with some disaster, either from the inhabitants, or the storm; they were however happily relieved from this anxiety by their getting safe to the ship about four o'clock, having left the stores and five men on shore. They brought the welcome news that there was no appearance of inhabitants on the island where they had landed;

that they had found a secure harbour well sheltered from the weather, and also some fresh water. Every one now pursued their labour with renovated spirits to complete the raft, which was in great forwardness when the boats returned: this being completed, they took a second refreshment of bread and wine, each individual having strictly conformed to the promise made to Captain Wilson, not to drink any strong liquor.

"The raft being now completed, was loaded with as much provisions and stores as it could carry, consistently with the safety of the people who were to go on it. The pinnace and jolly-boat were likewise filled with provision, ammunition, and small-arms, in which was placed their greatest security. The people being still anxiously employed in saving whatever they could, and the ship beginning to have a little motion from the rising of the tide, there was great apprehension that the main-mast would fall over the side, in which case it must have dropt on the raft, and destroyed it, and have rendered all their labours fruitless. The raft and pinnace being ready to depart, and the evening advancing, the boatswain was desired to go into the ship, and to wind his call, in order to alarm those who were busily employed below (and whom Captain Wilson had repeatedly entreated to desert) to go into the boats and raft, that they might endeavour to get on shore before night, and secure what they had already got out of the ship. And here it may be worth noticing, the great care and attention of the carpenter, who was so intent on saving what tools and stores he could, that he remained below after the pinnace and raft were departed, and Captain Wilson was obliged to compel him to go into the jolly-boat, so anxious was he to provide and take with him whatever he thought might contribute to their future relief.

"Thus with aching hearts, and deep melancholy, they quitted the Antelope, totally ignorant of their future destiny. The pinnace, with some of the stoutest of the ship's crew, took the raft in tow; the jolly-boat also assisted, by towing the pinnace till they had cleared the reef; after which, being too heavily laden to be of much further aid, those in the pinnace cast loose their rope, and the jolly-boat proceeded alone to the shore, where they arrived about eight o'clock at night, and found their companions who had been left in the morning. These few men had not been idle, or unprovided of their fellow-sufferers; having employed themselves in clearing away a spot of ground, and had erected a small tent with a sail, in readiness for their reception. The situation both of those on the raft, as well as those in the pinnace, was truly dreadful till they had cleared

the reef (which was more than half an hour): by the great surf and spray of the sea, the pinnace and raft were often out of sight of each other; those on the latter were obliged to tie themselves, and cling to it with all their strength, to prevent being washed off; and the shrieks of the *Chinise*, less inured to the perils of an element they were then conflicting with, did not a little aggravate the horror of the scene. With much difficulty arising from a strong current they got at length to shore, and an universal joy spread itself over every countenance on seeing one another again on dry land. They shook hands together with the utmost cordiality, every one feeling those emotions that could ill be expressed by the most forcible language. They got part of a cheese, some biscuit, and a little water, for their supper; and by means of discharging a pistol, loaded with powder, into some match which they picked loose to serve as tinder, they kindled a fire in the cove, where they dried their cloaths, which were thoroughly wet, and slept on the ground alternately, under the covering of the tent which had been raised. The night proved very uncomfortable on many accounts; the rain and wind were heavy, and the distress of situation not a little increased by the fear of the ship going to pieces, from the tempestuous weather, before they should be able to save from her such necessaries as might be useful to them. They hauled their boats on shore, and set a watch, lest they might happen to be surprized by any of the natives.

"At dawn of day, both the pinnace and jolly-boat were sent to the raft, to try and bring it up; but the wind blowing very hard, they were afraid to attempt moving it; they were, however, fortunate enough to get the remainder of the provisions and sails from it, and returned about noon.

"The weather proving more moderate in the afternoon, the boats were sent to the wreck to bring away some rice, and other provision, as also to procure what necessaries they could for the people, who, from what has been before said, stood in great need of them.

"Those who remained on shore were employed in drying their powder, and cleaning and fitting their arms for use, in case of need; and as the boats did not return till ten o'clock in the evening, it spread amongst their companions much alarm for their safety, as the night came on with very heavy weather; nor indeed were their spirits rendered tranquil by their arrival, for the chief mate and crew, who returned with the pinnace, brought the melancholy intelligence, that they did not conceive, from the badness of the weather, that the ship could hold together till morning, as she was beginning to part, the *boards* or
quales

swales being started out of their places. The ideas which had been fondly nursed, that when a calm succeeded there was a possibility she might be floated and repaired, so as to return to Macoa, or some part of China, were by this account totally extinguished. The prospect now darkened round them, fear pictured strongly every danger, and hope could hardly find an inlet through which one ray of consolation might shoot. They knew nothing of the inhabitants of that country where fate had thrown them! Ignorant of their manners and dispositions, as well as of the hostile scenes they might have to encounter for their safety; they found themselves, by this sudden accident, cut off at once from the rest of the world, with little probability of their ever again getting away. Each individual threw back his remembrance to some dear object that affection had riveted to his heart, who might be in vain looking out anxiously for the return of the father, the husband, or the friend, whom there was scarcely the most distant chance of their ever seeing any more. These reflections did not contribute to make the night comfortable; the weather was far more tempestuous than the preceding one; but the clothes which the people had procured from the wreck proved a great comfort to them all, who were thereby enabled to have a change.

Early on the next morning they perceived some of the natives approaching in a canoe; and on being hailed by them, Captain Wilson's servant answered in the Malay tongue, that they were English, who had been shipwrecked there. Fortunately, on board of the canoe was a Malay, who had some time before been himself shipwrecked on the Island, and who now served as an Interpreter. The natives, among whom it appeared afterwards there were two of the King's brothers, landed immediately, and embracing Captain Wilson in the most friendly manner, were by him introduced to his fellow-sufferers. After breakfasting on tea and some biscuits saved from the wreck, they expressed a desire that one of the English should return in their canoe, to the *RUFACK* or King, that he might see what sort of people they were, which was agreed to by Captain Wilson.

"It often pleases Providence, in the most trying hours of difficulty and distress, to throw open some unlooked-for source of consolation to the spirits of the unfortunate! — It was a singular accident, that Captain Ross of the Northumberland should, at Macoa, have recommended to Captain Wilson, Tom Rose as a servant, who spoke the Malay language perfectly well.

"It was a still more singular circumstance, that a tempest should have thrown a Malay

on this spot, who had as a stranger been noticed and favoured by the King, and having been near a year on the island previous to the loss of the *Antelope*, was become acquainted with the language of the country. By this extraordinary event both the English and the inhabitants of Pelew had each an interpreter who could converse freely together in the Malay tongue; and Tom Rose speaking English, an easy intercourse was immediately opened on both sides, and all those impediments removed at once, which would have arisen among people who had no means of conveying their thoughts to one another by language, but must have trusted to signs and gestures, which, to those born in climates so remotely separated, might have given rise to a thousand misconceptions. The natives perceiving the boats preparing to be launched, imagined it was for departure; but being told our men were only going off to the wreck to fetch more stores and necessaries on shore, they said they would send one of their people with them, to prevent any canoes from molesting them.

"The natives were of a deep copper colour, perfectly naked, having no kind of covering whatsoever; their skins very soft and glossy, owing, as was known afterwards, to the external use of cocoa-nut oil. Each Chief had in his hand a basket of *BETEL-NUT*, and a bamboo finely polished and inlaid at each end, in which they carry their *Cbinam*. This is coral burnt to a lime, which they shake out through one end of the bamboo where they carry it, on the leaf of the *BETEL-NUT*, before they chew it, to render it more useful or palatable. It was observed that all their teeth were black, and that the *Betel-nut* and *Cbinam*, of which they had always a quid in their mouths, rendered the saliva red, which, together with their black teeth, gave their mouths a very disgusting appearance — They were of a middling stature very straight, and muscular, their limbs well formed and had a particular majestic manner in walking; but their legs, from a little above their ankles to the middle of their thighs, were tattooed so very thick, as to appear dyed of a far deeper colour than their skin: their hair was of a fine black, long, and rolled up behind in a simple manner close to the back of their heads, and appeared both neat and becoming. — None of them, except the younger of the King's two brothers, had a beard; and it was afterwards observed, in the course of a longer acquaintance with them, that they in general plucked out their beards by the root; a very few only, who had strong thick beards, cherished them and let them grow. — As they now seemed to feel no longer any restraint, they were conducted round the cove.

The

The ground was as yet but slightly and partially cleared, much broken shells and rock, together with thorny plants and shrubs remaining over it; nor could our people help being surprized at seeing them, barefooted as they were, walk over all this rough way as perfectly at ease as if it had been the smoothest ground. But if the uncommon appearance of the natives of Pelew excited surprize in the English, their appearance, in return, awakened in their visitors a far greater degree of astonishment.—Our countrymen, during all the time they remained in these islands, were perfectly convinced, that the inhabitants had never before seen a white man; it was therefore little to be wondered that they viewed them as a new and a very extraordinary race of beings; all they observed, and all they touched, made them exclaim *weel! weel!* and sometimes *weel a trecoy!* which the Malay informed them was a declaration of being well pleased.—They began with stroking the bodies and arms of the English, or rather their waistcoats and coat sleeves, as if they doubted whether the garment and the man were not of the same substance; but were told by the Malay, that the English in their own climate being exposed to far greater cold, were accustomed always to be covered, and had coverings of different kinds to put on as occasion required, so that they could be always dry and warm. Our people plainly perceived, by the gestures of the *Malay* and the natives, that this was what they were conversing about; nor could they avoid observing, by the countenances of the latter, the quickness with which they seemed to comprehend whatever information the *Malay* gave them. The next thing they noticed was our people's hands, and the blue veins of their wrists; and they probably considered the white skin of the hands and face as artificial, and the veins as the *English* manner of tattooing; for they immediately requested, that the jacket-sleeves of the men might be drawn up, to see if their arms were of the same colour as their hands and faces: satisfied in this particular, they expressed a further wish to see their bodies; upon which some of the men opened their bosoms, and gave them to understand that all the rest of their body was the same.—They seemed much astonished at finding hair on their breasts, it being considered with them as a great mark of indelicacy, inasmuch that they eradicate it from every part of the body in both sexes.

It being agreed that Mr. MATTHIAS WILSON, brother to the Captain, should go to the King, about noon he set out in the canoe on his voyage.

“ Captain Wilson was much affected at his brother's departure, but hoped the embassy might prove the means of alleviating

their forlorn situation. He instructed his brother to inform the King who they were, to acquaint him with their misfortunes, and to solicit his friendship, as also his permission to build a vessel to carry them back to their own country. He sent by Mr. M. WILSON a present to the King of a small remnant of blue broad-cloth, a cannister of tea, a cannister of sugar-candy, and a jar of rusk. The last article was added at the particular request of the King's two brothers, the younger of whom returned with Mr. M. Wilson.

“ The weather being rough, our people employed themselves in drying their clothes, and making their tents more commodious. The natives conducted our people to a well of fresh water; the path leading to this well lying across steep and rugged rocks, rendered the track hazardous and difficult. Richard Sharp, a Midshipman, a lad about fifteen, being on this duty, the natives took him in their arms when the path was rugged, and they were very careful in these places to assist the men, who returned with two jars filled.

“ One canoe and three men remained with our people, as did one of the King's brothers, called Raa Kook, commander in chief of the King's forces, and the *Malay* interpreter; they eat of some fowl stewed with bread, which was prepared for dinner, but would not eat some slices of ham which Captain Wilson had dressed for them, disliking the taste of salt, of which they had no knowledge. It continuing to rain and blow excessively hard all the afternoon, they could not go away, but passed the night with our people, and appeared to be perfectly easy and contented with their reception.

After the departure of the canoe, Captain Wilson sent the pinnace several trips for different necessaries to the Antelope, which still held together: in one of these, it was discovered, that the natives had been on board and pilfered several articles, particularly from the medicine chest.

“ Captain Wilson made this transaction known to Raa Kook, not so much as a matter of complaint, as to express to him his uneasiness for the consequences which might arise to the natives from their tasting or drinking such a variety of medicines. Raa Kook begged Captain Wilson would entertain no uneasiness whatever on their account; that if they suffered, it would be owing entirely to their own misconduct, for which he said he felt himself truly concerned. This conversation passing at supper, where the General and linguist were eating with our people, seemed greatly to disturb Raa Kook; his countenance fully described the indignation he felt at the treacherous behaviour of his own men, and asked, why our people did not shoot them? begging, that if they, or

any others, should dare again to attempt plundering the vessel, they would, and he should take upon himself to justify their conduct to the King.—He this night slept in the same tent with our people, who all redoubled their attention to him, perfectly persuaded from the generosity of his behaviour, that the displeasure he had testified at this injustice done to the *English*, did not arise from any apprehension he felt in being at that moment absolutely in their power, but that his mind possessed so nice a sense of honour as to make him feel unhappy at what appeared to him to be a breach of hospitality in his countrymen; which he declared should be fully stated to the King, who would prevent its happening in future. This amiable Chief (for amiable he seemed from first sight) shewed a perfect satisfaction with what our people could do for him; he endeavoured to accommodate himself to their manners, would sit at table as they did, instead of squatting on his hams; and this pleasing disposition of his induced every one to respect him as a man of an upright character; and such they in truth found him to be in every transaction they afterwards had with him.

“At their first coming, the *Malay*, who was quite naked, had requested a pair of trowsers and a jacket, which were given him; and a pair of trowsers, together with an uniform coat, were at the same time presented to Raa Kook, who directly put them on, not a little pleased in appearing like his new friends, often looking at himself, and saying, “Raa Kook *English*;” but it was supposed he found the heat and confinement of dress very inconvenient, for after this visit he never wore them; and when Captain Wilson was at his house at Pelew, he perceived he had put them up carefully among what he deemed his valuables. He possessed naturally so unbounded a curiosity, that not the smallest circumstance which occurred escaped his notice; he wished to have an explanation of every thing he saw, to imitate whatever our people did, and to enquire into the principle and causes of all he observed brought about by them, lending his personal assistance in every thing that was doing, and even desired to aid the cook in blowing the fire.

The next morning two canoes arrived with yams ready boiled and cocoa nuts. In one of these was ARRA

KOOKER and QUI BILL, the King's brother and eldest son; in the other was Mr. WILSON, who brought back the King's full permission to build a vessel either where they were, or at Pelew, his residence. They chose the former, and continued daily employed in getting the necessary articles from the wreck: RAA KOOK and ARRA KOOKER remained almost constantly with them, exerting the most friendly good offices in their favor.

“Arra Kooker could by no means resist the wearing of trowsers, but he had conceived a passion to have a white shirt, and one was immediately given him, which he had no sooner put on than he began to dance and jump about with so much joy, that all were diverted by his ridiculous gestures, and the contrast which the linen formed with his skin. This Prince appeared to be verging towards forty; he was in stature short, but so plump and fat that he was almost as broad as he was long: he possessed an abundant share of good-humour, and a wonderful turn for mimicry; and had besides a countenance so lively and so expressive, that though our people were strangers at this time to almost all he said, yet his face and gestures made them pretty accurately comprehend whatever he was describing. In order to amuse them, he would frequently try to take off every one of our people in any particularity he had noticed, and this with such great good-humour, that every one who saw him was pleased with his pleasantry. Sometimes he would take up a hat, put it on his head, and imitate the manner of our people walking in their military exercise; would recollect every occurrence that happened, and nothing that he observed done by the *English* escaped him; in short, on every occasion his manner was lively and engaging to a degree.

On Friday the 15th ABBA THULLE, King of Pelew, came attended by several canoes to visit the strangers, and being received as well as circumstances would admit, promised them a continuation of his protection. In return for this goodness CAPTAIN WILSON presented him with a scarlet coat, and ordered his men to exercise with small-arms before his Majesty.

(To be continued)

Livre des Enfans, par une Grand'mere pour

IT is now quite the *ton* with many of our pretty *papas* and *mamas* (in *grand-mamas* such doating folly might be excusable) to teach their children to chatter French words like so many parrots, before they can well lip, or articulate the words of their native tongue; and then the cry is, “*Lud!* how monstrous *sine* my Tommy or my Billy, my Polly or

ses Petites Filles. Part I. 12mo. 1s. Bookley, my Betsey, talks French!”—Ridiculous infatuation!—But while it is an infatuation which *fashion* honours with its sanction, we cannot expect to see it abolished; and this being the case, the little book before us will be found well calculated to answer the infantile and very absurd purpose for which it is intended.

The Transactions of the Royal Irish Academy, 1787. 4to. 2l. 11s. 6d. Elnshy.

THE present seems to be the age for Literary Societies on a great plan. We have seen the Transactions of the American and Scotch Academies lately published, and find with pleasure that the love of literature is not less forcible in the sister kingdom. The present work contains some very profound science mixed with several elegant essays of a lighter kind, which reflect considerable honour on Irish learning and genius; indeed, there seems at length to have arisen a serious wish to remove the imputation of *silence* under which that country has so long laboured.

In the preface, by the Rev. Robert Burrowes, we are informed of several abortive attempts to form a Society of this kind at different periods.

"In the year 1683 William Molyneux was instrumental in forming a Society in Dublin similar to the Royal Society in London, of which he was an illustrious member: much might be expected from an institution of which Sir William Petty was president, and Molyneux secretary, had not the distracted state of the kingdom dispersed them so soon as 1688. Their plan seems to have been resumed without success about the beginning of the present century, when the Earl of Pembroke, then Lord Lieutenant, presided over a Philosophical Society established in Dublin College. In the year 1740 the Physico-historical Society, two volumes of whose minutes are still extant, was instituted: under their patronage Smith published his History of Waterford. And in the year 1772 the antient state of Ireland attracted the attention of the Dublin Society, who appointed a committee for the express purpose of enquiring into its antiquities. The favourable reception their proposals of correspondence met with abroad evinced a disposition in foreign nations to assist the cultivation of this branch of literature, of which the Royal Irish Academy acknowledge with gratitude they have already received valuable proofs. The meetings of the Antiquarian Committee after about two years ceased; but the zeal of a very few of their members still continuing has given to the public several essays, since comprized into four volumes, entitled *Collectanea de Rebus Hibernicis*. About the year 1782 the Society from which this Academy afterwards arose was established: it consisted of an indefinite number of members, most of them belonging to the University, who at weekly meetings read essays in turn. Anxious to make their la-

bours redound to the honour and advantage of their country they formed a plan more extensive, and admitting such additional names only as might add dignity to their new institution, or by their publications had given sure ground to hope advantage from their labours, became the founders of the Royal Irish Academy."

The present volume is divided into three compartments, Science, Polite Literature, and Antiquities. In the first branch we find the following essays, of which, not expecting to make them interesting to our readers, we shall give only the titles.

I. An Account of the Observatory belonging to Trinity College, Dublin. By the Rev. H. Usher, D. D. Senior Fellow of Trinity College, Dublin, F. R. S. and M. R. I. A.

II. An Account of Parhelia, seen September 24, 1783, at Cookstown. By the Rev. J. A. Hamilton, D. D. M. R. I. A.

III. Observations of the Lunar Eclipse, March 18, 1783.

IV. A synthetical Demonstration of the Rule for the Quadrature of simple Curves, per æquationes terminorum numero infinitas. By the Rev. M. Young, D. D. Fellow of Trinity College, Dublin, M. R. I. A.

V. Description of a new portable Barometer. By the Rev. A. M'Guire.

VI. Observations on Pemphigus. By Stephen Dickson, M. D. M. R. I. A.

VII. On the Extraction of Cubic and other Roots. Communicated by the Rev. M. Young, D. D. Fellow of Trinity College, Dublin, M. R. I. A.

VIII. History of an Ovarium, wherein were found Teeth, Hair and Bones. By James Cleghorn, M. B."

In the article of Polite Literature, the following Papers occur:

I. An Essay on Sublimity of Writing. By the Rev. Richard Stack D. D. Fellow of Trinity College, Dublin, and M. R. I. A.

II. Essay on the Style of Doctor Samuel Johnson, No. I. By the Rev. Robert Burrowes, A. M. Fellow of Trinity College, Dublin, and M. R. I. A.

III. Ditto, No. II. By the same.

IV. Thoughts on Lyric Poetry. By William Preston, M. R. I. A.

To which is subjoined,

V. Irregular Ode to the Moon. By the same."

The first is a very ingenious and elegant defence of Longinus against a charge of Dr. Blair. According to the great critic,

critic, there are five sources of the sublime, boldness or vigour of thought, vehement and enthusiastic passion, invention of figures, splendid diction and composition, with dignity and elevation. From this enumeration Dr. Blair strikes out the three last, and Dr. Stack steps forward with spirit, and, in our judgment with success, to restore them. As a specimen of his manner, we give the following extract.

‘The fifth source of the sublime mentioned by Longinus is in these words, *εν αξιοματι και δυνασει συνθεσις*, or composition with suitable dignity and elevation. Longinus, indeed, treating of this part of his subject, sometimes appears to explain it by the terms *εὐθμος* and *ἀγωγαι*; by which we are to understand such a collocation of the several parts, both words and sentences, as may serve to give the sublime matter its fullest effect. And this idea, even if nothing further were intended, is surely very different from Dr. Blair’s translation of the passage, “musical structure and arrangement,” which in my opinion suggests to every reader nothing more than the measured cadence of elaborate periods and well-tuned sentences. The translation indeed is not peculiarly related to the sublime, perhaps less than to any other species of good writing; for the sublime disdains such tinsel ornament. But the great critic himself meant not such an arrangement as pleases the ear, but supports the thought. And hence we find him bestowing the highest commendation on this source, as comprising and giving completion to every other excellence. He presupposes a proper selection of words proportioned to the thoughts, and then requires that the sound may in some sort be an echo to the sense. And has not this been a law rather of nature than of artificial criticism to the sublimest writers in the world? Can there be a doubt that the same conception shall have different effects, according as the language in which it is clothed is mean or grand, and as the arrangement is weak, vague and spiritless, or close, strong and animated? An idea naturally sublime might not perhaps lose its whole sublimity under the most wretched disguise, yet it cannot be denied that such a disguise would considerably impair its grandeur; and therefore the precepts given under the heads of diction and arrangement are of material import. Nor do they seem less necessary to sublime composition than to any other species of good writing: It is the perfection of human genius; and every circumstance which can heighten or obscure its glory becomes of interesting moment. Where Majesty appears, we expect to find a suitable pomp and

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dignity surround the throne. A single example may serve to illustrate what has been advanced: Let it be taken from that sublime passage in the 6th book of Milton, where the Son of God is described coming forth in his chariot against the rebel angels:

Under his burning wheels

The steadfast Empyrean took throughout,
All but the throne itself of God.

See now how the great sublime of this passage will sink, though we should preserve the thought, and make little other change beside in the arrangement:

Except the throne of God,
All the firm Heav’n beneath his heated wheels
Did shake throughout.

If further proof were necessary, I would only desire any man to attempt some other form of expression for that divine passage of Homer respecting Pluto’s terror *δ’ εκ θεσσις αλτρο και ταχε*. He will then perhaps be sensible that there is a secret virtue and powerful charm in language and arrangement.”

The two next essays are a very acute anatomical examination of the style of Johnson, by the Rev. Robert Burrowes. The generality of his remarks are just, and he is tolerably candid; though we think he has, unintentionally perhaps, been rather more astute in hunting out the errors than displaying the beauties of his great subject: for this however he makes an elegant apology, such as even Johnson might be pleased to hear.

“I have singled him out from the whole body of English writers, because his universally acknowledged beauties would be most apt to induce imitation; and I have treated rather on his faults than his perfections, because an essay might comprize all the observations I could make upon his faults, while volumes would not be sufficient for a treatise on his perfections.”

To this succeed Thoughts on Lyric Poetry, by William Preston, Esq. to which, as an illustration of his principles, the author subjoins an Irregular Ode to the Moon. On this we might at little expence be witty; *lunatic*, *moon-struck*, and such epithets suggest themselves in crowds; but we shall content ourselves with confessing, that not being blessed with a taste for lyric composition, we do not much admire the Ode to the Moon.

The last compartment is Antiquities.

“I. Account of an ancient Inscription in Ogham Character on the sepulchral Monument of an Irish Chief, discovered by Mr. Theophilus

O'Flanagan, Student of Trinity College, Dublin.

II. The Antiquity of the Woollen Manufacture in Ireland proved from a Passage of an ancient Florentine Poet. By the Earl of Charlemont, President R. I. A.

III. An Enquiry concerning the Original of the Scots in Britain. By the Lord Bishop of Killaloe, M. R. I. A. and F. R. S.

IV. Ancient Gaelic Poems respecting the Race of the Fians, collected in the Highlands of Scotland in the Year 1784. By the Rev. Matthew Young, D. D. Fellow of Trinity College, Dublin, and M. R. I. A.

V. Account of a Greek Manuscript of St. Matthew's Gospel in the Library of Trinity College, Dublin. By the Rev. John Barret, B. D. Fellow of Trinity College, Dublin.

VI. An Account of ancient Coins found at Ballylinam, in the Queen's County, Ireland; with Conjectures thereon. By William Beauford, A. M.

VII. Account of an ancient Urn found in

the Parish of Kirlanelagh, in the County of Wicklow. From a Letter written by Thomas Green, Esq.

Of these articles, the fourth is the most interesting, the first the most curious, and the fifth the most learned. Doctor Young gives very copious extracts from Ossian, with a literal, or at least a close translation; and proves decidedly that the poems of that bard are Irish, not Scotch compositions; and that Mr. M'Pherfon has egregiously mutilated, altered, added to and detracted from them, according as it suited his hypothesis. He appears particularly to have suppressed every line of the author, from which it might be deduced they were of Irish origin.

On the whole, the present, as a first, is a very respectable publication, and promises that the Royal Irish Academy will not hold the lowest rank among her sister institutions.

The History of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire. By Edward Gibbon, Esq. Vol. IV. V. and VI. 4to. 3l. 3s. Cadell.

[Continued from Page 102.]

IN our last and the preceding Number we gave some extracts and strictures on this valuable work: we shall now proceed to lay before our readers the following elegant and curious account of the Prophet of the Moslems, and the rise of Mohammedism.

“Mahomet, or more properly Mohammed, the only son of Abdallah and Amina, was born at Mecca, four years after the death of Justinian, and two months after the defeat of the Abyssinians, whose victory would have introduced into the Caaba the religion of the Christians. In his early infancy, he was deprived of his father, his mother, and his grandfather; his uncles were strong and numerous; and in the division of the inheritance, the orphan's share was reduced to five camels and an Ethiopian maid-servant. At home and abroad, in peace and war, Abu Taleb, the most respectable of his uncles, was the guide and guardian of his youth. In his twenty-fifth year, he entered into the service of Cadjah, a rich and noble widow of Mecca, who soon rewarded his fidelity with the gift of her hand and fortune. The marriage-contract, in the simple style of antiquity, recites the mutual love of Mahomet and Cadjah; describes him as the most accomplished of the tribe of Koreish; and stipulates a dowry of twelve ounces of gold and twenty camels, which was supplied by the liberality of his uncle. By this alliance, the

son of Abdallah was restored to the station of his ancestors; and the judicious matron was content with his domestic virtues, till, in the fortieth year of her age, he assumed the title of a prophet, and proclaimed the religion of the Koran.

“According to the tradition of his companions, Mahomet was distinguished by the beauty of his person, an outward gift which is seldom despised, except by those to whom it has been refused. Before he spoke, the orator engaged on his side the affections of a public or private audience. They applauded his commanding presence, his majestic aspect, his piercing eye, his gracious smile, his flowing beard, his countenance that painted every sensation of the soul, and his gestures that enforced each expression of the tongue. In the familiar offices of life he scrupulously adhered to the grave and ceremonious politeness of his country: his respectful attention to the rich and powerful was dignified by his condescension and affability to the poorest citizens of Mecca: the frankness of his manner concealed the artifice of his views; and the habits of courtesy were imputed to personal friendship or universal benevolence. His memory was capacious and retentive, his wit easy and social, his imagination sublime, his judgment clear, rapid, and decisive. He possessed the courage both of thought and action; and although his designs might gradually expand with his success, the first

Idea which he entertained of his divine mission bears the stamp of an original and superior genius. The son of Abdallah was educated in the bosom of the noblest race, in the use of the purest dialect of Arabia; and the fluency of his speech was corrected and enhanced by the practice of discreet and seasonable silence. With these powers of eloquence, Mahomet was an illiterate Barbarian: his youth had never been instructed in the arts of reading and writing; the common ignorance exempted him from shame or reproach, but he was reduced to a narrow circle of existence, and deprived of those faithful mirrors, which reflect to our mind the minds of sages and heroes.

“The God of nature has written his existence on all his works, and his law in the heart of man. To restore the knowledge of the one and the practice of the other, has been the real or pretended aim of the prophets of every age: the liberality of Mahomet allowed to his predecessors the same credit which he claimed for himself; and the chain of inspiration was prolonged from the fall of Adam to the promulgation of the Koran. During that period, some rays of prophetic light had been imparted to one hundred and twenty-four thousand of the elect, discriminated by their respective measure of virtue and grace; three hundred and thirteen apostles were sent with a special commission to recal their country from idolatry and vice; one hundred and four volumes have been dictated by the holy spirit; and six legislators of transcendent brightness have announced to mankind the six successive revelations of various rites, but of one immutable religion. The authority and station of Adam, Noah, Abraham, Moses, Christ, and Mahomet, rise in just gradation above each other; but whosoever bates or rejects any one of the prophets, is numbered with the infidels. The writings of the patriarchs were extant only in the apocryphal copies of the Greeks and Syrians; the conduct of Adam had not entitled him to the gratitude or respect of his children; the seven precepts of Noah were observed by an inferior and imperfect class of the profelytes of the synagogue; and the memory of Abraham was obscurely revered by the Sabians in his native land of Chaldaea; of the myriads of prophets, Moses and Christ alone lived and reigned; and the remnant of the inspired writings was comprised in the books of the Old and the New Testament. The miraculous story of Moses is consecrated and embellished in the Koran; and the captive Jews enjoy the secret revenge of imposing their own belief on the nations whose recent creeds they deride. For the author of Christianity, the Mahometans are taught by the prophet to entertain an

high and mysterious reverence. “Verily, “Christ Jesus, the son of Mary, is the “apostle of God, and his word, which he “conveyed unto Mary, and a Spirit proceeding from him: honourable in this world, “and in the world to come; and one of “those who approach near to the presence “of God.” The wonders of the genuine and apocryphal gospels are profusely heaped on his head; and the Latin church has not disdained to borrow from the Koran the immaculate conception of his virgin mother. Yet Jesus was a mere mortal; and, at the day of judgment, his testimony will serve to condemn both the Jews, who reject him as a prophet, and the Christians, who adore him as the son of God. The malice of his enemies aspersed his reputation, and conspired against his life; but their intention only was guilty, a phantom or a criminal was substituted on the cross, and the innocent Saint was translated to the seventh heaven. During six hundred years the gospel was the way of truth and salvation; but the Christians insensibly forgot both the laws and example of their founder; and Mahomet was instructed by the Gnostics to accuse the church, as well as the synagogue, of corrupting the integrity of the sacred text. The piety of Moses and of Christ rejoiced in the assurance of a future prophet, more illustrious than themselves: the evangelic promise of the *Paracletus*, or Holy Ghost, was prefigured in the name, and accomplished in the person of Mahomet, the greatest and the last of the apostles of God.

“The inspiration of the Hebrew prophets, of the apostles and evangelists of Christ, might not be incompatible with the exercise of their reason and memory; and the diversity of their genius is strongly marked in the style and composition of the books of the Old and New Testament. But Mahomet was content with a character more humble, yet more sublime, of a simple editor: the substance of the Koran, according to himself or his disciples, is uncreated and eternal; subsisting in the essence of the Deity, and inscribed with a pen of light on the table of his everlasting decrees. A paper copy in a volume of silk and gems, was brought down to the lowest heaven by the angel Gabriel, who, under the Jewish economy, had indeed been dispatched on the most important errands; and this trusty messenger successively revealed the chapters and verses to the Arabian prophet. Instead of a perpetual and perfect measure of the divine will, the fragments of the Koran were produced at the discretion of Mahomet; each revelation is suited to the emergencies of his policy or passion; and all contradiction is removed by the saving maxim, that any text

of scripture is abrogated or modified by any subsequent passage. The word of God, and of the apostle, was diligently recorded by his disciples on palm-leaves and the shoulder-bones of mutton; and the pages, without order or connection, were cast into a domestic chest in the custody of one of his wives. Two years after the death of Mahomet, the sacred volume was collected and published by his friend and successor Abubeker; the work was revised by the caliph Othman, in the thirtieth year of the Hegira; and the various editions of the Koran assert the same miraculous privilege of an uniform and incorruptible text. In the spirit of enthusiasm or vanity, the prophet rests the truth of his mission on the merit of his book, audaciously challenges both men and angels to imitate the beauties of a single page, and presumes to assert that God alone could dictate this incomparable performance. This argument is most powerfully addressed to a devout Arabian, whose mind is attuned to faith and rapture, whose ear is delighted by the music of sounds, and whose ignorance is incapable of comparing the productions of human genius. The harmony and copiousness of style will not reach, in a version, the European infidel: he will persevere with impatience the endless incoherent rhapsody of fable, and precept, and declamation, which seldom excites a sentiment or an idea, which sometimes crawls in the dust, and is sometimes lost in the clouds. The divine attributes exalt the fancy of the Arabian missionary; but his loftiest strains must yield to the sublime simplicity of the book of Job, composed in a remote age, in the same country and in the same language. If the composition of the Koran exceed the faculties of a man, to what superior intelligence should we ascribe the *Iliad* of Homer or the *Philippics* of Demosthenes? In all religions, the life of the founder supplies the silence of his written revelation: the sayings of Mahomet were so many lessons of truth; his actions so many examples of virtue; and the public and private memorials were preserved by his wives and companions. At the end of two hundred years, the *Sonna* or oral law was fixed and consecrated by the labours of Al Bochari, who discriminated seven thousand two hundred and seventy-five genuine traditions, from a mass of three hundred thousand reports, of a more doubtful or spurious character. Each day the pious author prayed in the temple of

Mecca, and performed his ablutions with the water of Zemzem; the pages were successively deposited on the pulpit, and the sepulchre of the apostle; and the work has been approved by the four orthodox sects of the Sunnites."

The following account of the private life of the Prophet, will we trust be acceptable to our readers.

"The good sense of Mahomet despised the pomp of royalty: the apostle of God submitted to the menial offices of the family: he kindled the fire, swept the floor, milked the ewes, and mended with his own hands his shoes and his woollen garment. Disdaining the penance and merit of an hermit, he observed without effort or vanity, the abstemious diet of an Arab and a soldier. On solemn occasions he feasted his companions with rustic and hospitable plenty; but in his domestic life, many weeks would elapse without a fire being kindled on the hearth of the prophet. The interdiction of wine was confirmed by his example; his hunger was appeased with a sparing allowance of barley-bread; he delighted in the taste of milk and honey: but his ordinary food consisted of dates and water. Perfumes and women were the two sensual enjoyments which his nature required and his religion did not forbid: and Mahomet affirmed, that the fervour of his devotion was increased by these innocent pleasures. The heat of the climate inflames the blood of the Arabs; and their libidinous complexion has been noticed by the writers of antiquity*. Their incontinence was regulated by the civil and religious laws of the Koran: their incestuous alliances were blamed, the boundless licence of polygamy was reduced to four legitimate wives or concubines; their rights, both of bed and of dowry, were equitably determined; the freedom of divorce was discouraged, adultery was condemned as a capital offence, and fornication, in either sex, was punished with an hundred stripes †. Such were the calm and rational precepts of the legislator: but in his private conduct, Mahomet indulged the appetites of a man, and abused the claims of a prophet. A special revelation dispensed him from the laws which he had imposed on his nation; the female sex, without reserve, was abandoned to his desires; and this singular prerogative excited the envy rather than the scandal, the veneration rather than the envy, of the devout Musulmans. If we remember

* *Incredibile est quo ardore apud eos in Venrem uterque solvitur sexus* (Ammian. Marcellin. l. xiv. c. 4.).

† Sale (Preliminary Discourse, p. 133—137.) has recapitulated the laws of marriage, divorce, &c.; and the curious reader of Selden's *Uxor Hebraica* will recognize many Jewish ordinances.

the seven hundred wives and three hundred concubines of the wife Solomon, we shall applaud the modesty of the Arabian, who espoused no more than seventeen or fifteen wives; eleven were enumerated who occupied at Medina their separate apartments round the house of the apostle, and enjoyed in their turns the favour of his conjugal society. What is singular enough, they were all widows, excepting only Ayeshah, the daughter of Abubeker. *She* was doubtless a virgin, since Mahomet consummated his nuptials (such is the premature ripeness of the climate) when she was only nine years of age. The youth, the beauty, the spirit of Ayeshah gave her a superior ascendant: she was beloved and trusted by the prophet; and, after his death, the daughter of Abubeker was long revered as the mother of the faithful. Her behaviour had been ambiguous and indiscreet: in a nocturnal march, she was accidentally left behind; and in the morning Ayeshah returned to the camp with a man. The temper of Mahomet was inclined to jealousy; but a divine revelation assured him of her innocence: he chastised her accusers, and published a law of domestic peace, that no woman should be condemned unless four male witnesses had seen her in the act of adultery †. In his adventures with Zeineb, the wife of Zeid, and with Mary, an Egyptian captive, the amorous prophet forgot the interest of his reputation. At the house of Zeid, his freedman and adopted son, he beheld, in a loose and dress, the beauty of Zeineb, and burst forth into an ejaculation of devotion and desire. The servile, or grateful freedman understood the hint, and yielded without hesitation to the love of his benefactor. But as the filial relation had excited some doubt and scandal, the angel Gabriel descended from heaven to ratify the deed, to annul the adoption, and gently to reprove the

apostle for distrusting the indulgence of his God. One of his wives, Hafsa, the daughter of Omar, surprised him on her own bed, in the embraces of his Egyptian captive: she promised secrecy and forgiveness: he swore that he would renounce the possession of Mary. Both parties forgot their engagements; and Gabriel again descended with a chapter of the Koran, to absolve him from his oath, and to exhort him freely to enjoy his captives and concubines, without listening to the clamours of his wives. In a solitary retreat of thirty days, he laboured, alone with Mary, to fulfil the commands of the angel. When his love and revenge were satiated, he summoned to his presence his eleven wives, reproached their disobedience and indiscretion, and threatened them with a sentence of divorce, both in this world and in the next; a dreadful sentence, since those who had ascended the bed of the prophet were for ever excluded from the hope of a second marriage. Perhaps the incontinence of Mahomet may be palliated by the tradition of his natural or preternatural gifts ‡: he united the manly virtue of thirty of the children of Adam; and the apostle might rival the thirteenth labour ¶ of the Grecian Hercules ¶. A more serious and decent excuse may be drawn from his fidelity to Cadajah. During the twenty-four years of their marriage, her youthful husband abstained from the right of polygamy, and the pride or tenderness of the venerable matron was never insulted by the society of a rival. After her death, he placed her in the rank of the four perfect women, with the sister of Moses, the mother of Jesus, and Fatima, the best beloved of his daughters. "Was she not old?" said Ayeshah, with all the insolence of a blooming beauty; "has not God given you a better in her place?" "No, by God," said Mahomet, with an effusion of honest gratitude, "there

† In a memorable case, the caliph Omar decided that all presumptive evidence was of no avail; and that all the four witnesses must have actually seen slylam in pyxide. (*Abulfedæ Annales Moslemici*, p. 71. *vers. Reilke*).

‡ *Sibi robur ad generationem, quantum triginta viri habent, ineffe jactaret; ita ut unicus hora posset undecim feminis satisficere, ut ex Arabum libris refert Sextus Petrus Paschasius, c. 2. (Maracci, Prodomus Alcoran, p. iv. p. 55. See likewise Observations de Belon, l. iii. c. 10. fol. 179. recto). Al Jannabi (Cagnier, tom. iii. p. 287.) records his own testimony, that he surpassed all men in conjugal vigour; and Abulfeda mentions the exclamation of Ali, who washed his body after his death, "O propheta, certe penis tuus ceterum versus erectus est" (in *Vit. Mohammed*, p. 140.).*

¶ I borrow the style of a father of the church, *εναβλεπων* *Ἡρακλῆος τρισκαίδεκατον ἀδλον* (*Greg. Nazianzen, Orat. iii. p. 108.*).

¶ The common and most glorious legend includes, in a single night, the fifty victories of Hercules over the virgin daughters of Thestias (*Diodor. Sicul. tom. i. l. iv. p. 247. Pausanias, l. ix. p. 763. Statius Sylv. l. i. eleg. iii. v. 42.*). But Athenæus allows seven nights (*Deipnosophist. l. xiii. p. 556.*), and Apollodorus fifty, for this arduous achievement of Hercules, who was then no more than eighteen years of age (*Bibliot. l. ii. c. 4. p. 111. cum notis Heyne, part i. p. 332.*).

“ never can be a better ! She believed in me,
 “ when men despised me : she relieved my
 “ wants, when I was poor and persecuted
 “ by the world ”

“ In the largest indulgence of polygamy, the founder of a religion and empire might aspire to multiply the chances of a numerous posterity and a lineal succession. The hopes of Mahomet were fatally disappointed. The virgin Ayefha, and his ten widows of mature age and approved fertility, were barren in his potent embraces. The four sons of Cadijah died in their infancy. Mary, his Egyptian concubine, was endeared to him by the birth of Ibrahim. At the end of fifteen months the prophet wept over his grave ;

but he sustained with firmness the railery of his enemies, and checked the adulation or credulity of the Moslems, by the assurance that an eclipse of the sun was *not* occasioned by the death of the infant. Cadijah had likewise given him four daughters, who were married to the most faithful of his disciples : the three eldest died before their father ; but Fatima, who possessed his confidence and love, became the wife of her cousin Ali, and the mother of an illustrious progeny.”

In our next Number we shall conclude our remarks on the History of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire.

The Life of Baron Frederick Trenck ; containing his Adventures ; his Cruel and Excessive Sufferings, during Ten Years Imprisonment, at the Fortress of Magdeburg, by Command of the late King of Prussia ; also Anecdotes, Historical, Political, and Personal. Translated from the German. By Thomas Holcroft. 3 vols. 12mo. 12s. sewed. Robinsons.

Memoirs of Frederick Baron Trenck. Written by Himself. Translated from the German Original. By an Officer of the Royal Artillery. 2 vols. 8vo. 6s. Egerton.

OF these two translations, for very obvious reasons, we form but one article ; nor have we much occasion to enlarge upon the merits or demerits of the Baron himself, after the copious account of both which we selected from his own work in its original form, and inserted among our *miscellaneous* articles for March and April.

Amidst all the beauties of the work, however, we *still* must observe, that certain deformities prevail in it, which give us little reason to admire either the *candour* or the *modesty* of the author, and far less that *liberality of sentiment* with which he is pleased to *illustrate* the character of the English nation. The Baron, it seems, was defrauded in London by a set of *swindlers* ; and for this reason merely (with an insolence inseparable from his temper, and with an impertinence superior to that for which he suffered so severely from the King of Prussia) he scruples not to assert, that “ the *high-esteemed* English nation, for a thousand reasons, merits the *contempt* of Germans ;” and that “ the *proud* and *selfish* Britons would treat other nations as they do their *negroes*, were they to fall under their dominion *.”

Waving, however, all comment upon the absurdity of a *tricture*, which has

neither truth nor common sense to justify it, and at which—Englishmen out of the question—every enlightened European must laugh with scorn, we are very ready to acknowledge, that though Trenck’s original offence against Frederick was of a nature the most injurious to the very character of manhood, his punishment was yet carried far beyond the bounds of humanity ; even admitting the expression which so highly exasperated the King, to have been uttered by him falsely, and with deliberate *malice prepense*. But, as “ good cometh,” we are told, “ out of evil,” so, from the evil of Baron Trenck’s “ cruel and excessive sufferings,” cometh at length a work highly interesting in itself, and fraught with such anecdotes (particularly relative to the three great northern Courts, Prussia, Russia, and Austria, and even to the inhabitants of those countries) as never perhaps would otherwise have been known.

Of the two translations before us very different are the merits ; and, of course, very different must be our character of them.—Very different, we prophesy, will be also their reception in the world.—The former is the production of a gentleman well known in the literary world—one who possesses talents superior to the

* Germany, we believe, has no great concern with the negro-trade ; but even as matters at present stand, we should be glad to know by what nation negroes are treated better than by the English—Surely, Baron, you will not refer us to the conduct of the French and Spaniards to *their* negroes !

drudgery of mere translation, but who writes too much to write always well. Mr. Holcroft seems to be less familiar with the German than with the French language; yet (a few inaccuracies excepted, and even those generally of the venial order) we hardly know where Baron Trenck could have found a better English translator of his extraordinary life and adventures.

To the latter translation we cannot possibly ascribe any praise. It contains not two-thirds of the original; but this defect we might probably forgive, if the parts omitted were not essential toward the illustration of the Baron's real history and character. In fact, from a multiplicity of circumstances it is evident, that the translator never saw the *third* volume of the German, but was contented with fol-

lowing the paltry, mutilated *French* version of Baron Brock. Endless would it be to enumerate his geographical errors, his grammatical blunders, his *Frenchified* phrases. But it may be said—Consider, Gentlemen, the object of your animadversions is only a young military officer, who with great humility tells you in his dedication, that he “*attempted* the translation merely as an EXERCISE in the German language.”—This, for aught we know, may literally be the case; but it avails not to him, nor doth it weigh a feather with us.—In his *military* capacity, the gentleman is not to be informed that every EXERCISE leads to a REVIEW. Thus will he find it also in his *literary* capacity. Till he is better *disciplined*, then, let him beware of a second REVIEW from US!

Method of Chymical Nomenclature, proposed by Messrs. de Morveau, Lavoisier, Bertholot, and De Fourcroy. By James St. John, M. D. 8vo. 5s. in Boards. Kearsley.

IF this be not the age of actual *improvement*, it is certainly the age of restless *innovation*, in the various branches both of literature and of science; and perhaps we should not go too far, were we to affirm, that the very encouragement perpetually given to this INNOVATING spirit is, of itself, no inconsiderable proof of the trifling progress we have yet made towards perfection in either.

The work before us, however, (as the title in fact expresses) has not for its object an innovation upon any received system of things, but an innovation upon certain *names* by which hitherto certain *things* have been known and distinguished. It comprehends the different memoirs which have been presented to the French Academy, on the subject of the new Chymical Nomenclature; and consists of, first, A memoir on the necessity of reforming, and carrying to perfection, the Nomenclature of Chymistry, by M. Lavoisier; secondly, M. Morveau's explanation of “the principles of Chymical Nomenclature,” with an appendix on the Nomenclature of some compound substances, which occasionally combine like simple bodies; thirdly, M. Fourcroy's explana-

tion of the new Nomenclature, with copious and proper glossaries; fourthly, The different memoirs of M. Hassenfratz and M. Adet, on the new chymical characters; which characters, though adapted to the new Nomenclature, may be applied to any language, and are, in our opinion, at once explicit, distinct, and systematic.

Of the Nomenclature itself we cannot speak so favourably. Many of the new words originate from vague hypotheses, instead of being founded upon actual experiments, and are not only so numerous, but so different from the former terms, as to require more time and attention thoroughly to be understood and remembered than, we apprehend, students in general will be disposed to bestow upon them. Certain it is, however, that as the French Chymists had resolved to change the language of the science, a dictionary of the new terms became highly necessary; and though we are far from wishing they should be adopted by the English Chymist, yet we think the thanks of the public are due to Dr. St. John for the attention, as well as skill, with which he has elucidated and explained them.

The Present State of Sicily and Malta, extracted from Mr. Brydone, Mr. Swinburne, and other Modern Travellers. 12mo. 3s. Kearsley.

USEFUL for those who travel, and entertaining for those who do not.

An Account of some of the most remarkable Events of the War between the Prussians, Austrians, and Russians, from 1756 to 1763; and a Treatise on several Branches of the Military Art, with Plans and Maps. Translated from the Second Edition of the German Original of J. G. Tielke. By Capt. C. Crauford, of the Queen's Regiment of Dragoon Guards, and Capt. R. Crauford, of the Half-Pay of the 101st Regiment. 2 Vols. 8vo. Walter. 1787.

THE translators of this work are intitled to every praise, inasmuch as they have employed some of their leisure-hours unlike too many of their brethren, in improving themselves in their profession, and communicating useful information to the world. It has been observed, that though the English bring into the field of battle as much, if not more, valour than any other nation, yet for want of understanding the science of war they frequently incur disgrace, where they might look for success. The seductions of fashion, of dissipation, of frivolous if not profligate pleasure take up so much of the attention of our modern men of war, that they have but little opportunity for any laudable pursuit. The present translators, with very praise-worthy zeal, have here brought to the knowledge of the English reader a German work of considerable merit and utility, which deserves the notice of every military man; and it must be allowed they have introduced it with great

modesty. "We are soldiers, say they in their Dedication to the Duke of York, and do not pretend to the finished elegance of professed writers; but we have attempted to deliver a correct translation, written in a plain military style, which we hope will answer every purpose required." From the information of a professional man, for whose opinion, on the present occasion, we have thought it right to apply, we are authorized to recommend this work as intitled to the patronage of the army; which we therefore hope it will experience, notwithstanding the Translators' advertisement at the end, informing us that the subscription has not defrayed the expences of the publication; and that therefore they do not think it advisable to proceed with the work, till they have first ascertained whether or not there will be a sufficient number of subscribers. They would order such a matter as this, we believe, as our friend Shandy says, better in France.

Imperfect Hints towards a New Edition of Shakspeare. Part the Second and Last. 4to. 6s. Robson. 1788.

IN our Magazine for November 1787, we took notice of the First Part of this ingenious performance, which professes to throw out hints for the use of the new and magnificent edition of Shakspeare projected by Messrs. Boydells. To say that the author is a man of ingenuity and reading will not be sufficient praise. He appears to understand the work he has undertaken, and has supplied materials,

which may be successfully used by the artists who are to be employed about the four plays, King John, Henry the Fifth, Romeo and Juliet, and Cymbeline, to which the present performance is confined. This work has also the further merit of being entertaining to the common reader, to whom it furnishes much entertaining anecdote and solid criticism.

The Amicable Quixote; or, The Enthusiasm of Friendship. In Four Volumes. 12mo. 12s. Walter. 1788.

OF this very agreeable novel we find it difficult to give a character. Though the plan of it is an obvious imitation, though the incidents are not new nor probable, and the conduct of it not without some exception; yet the novelty of the characters, the humour which many of them possess, the situations they are produced in, the wit, and above all the accurate observations of life and manners

which are interspersed through the whole render this work so very pleasing as to intitle it to a very high rank in this species of composition. This novel is evidently the production of a master, from whom the public may hereafter look for future entertainment. From some parts of this performance we apprehend he would not be unsuccessful, were he to attend to the drama.

The

The First Part of the Institutes of the Laws of England, or a Commentary upon Littleton. By Sir Edward Coke. A new Edition, with Notes and References, by Francis Hargrave and Charles Butler, of Lincoln's-Inn, Esquires. Folio. 3l. 3s. Brooke. 1782.

[Concluded from Vol. XIII. Page 336.]

WE are sorry that the pressure of temporary matter has prevented our bringing this work sooner to a conclusion.—In two or three antecedent numbers* we have given a general account of it, with extracts of several Notes by Mr. Hargrave. We come now to that part which has been commented on by Mr. Butler, in which the legal reader will, without our pointing it out, discover the same acute spirit of enquiry, the same accurate discrimination and deep legal knowledge which characterize the Notes of his respectable coadjutor.

The following extract from Mr. Butler's Note on the Law of Trusts, may prove interesting to many of our readers.

“ It was observed before, that one of the principal objects of the legislature, in passing the statute of uses, was to restore in some measure the notoriety of the old common law conveyances; but that their views in this respect were almost totally defeated, by the introduction of conveyances by lease and release, and by the preservation of uses, under the appellation of trusts. The legislature has, at different times, attempted to remedy the mischief arising from the secret transfer of property to which conveyances by lease and release has given rise. Among these attempts may be reckoned the statutes against fraudulent conveyances and devises, 13. Eliz. c. 5. 27. Eliz. c. 4. and 3 W. & M. c. 14. but particularly the statute of 29. Car. 2. c. 3. commonly called the Statute of Frauds and Perjuries, which provides against conveying any lands or hereditaments for more than three years, or declaring trusts of them, otherwise than by writing. See ant. 48. a. not. 3. With the same views have been passed the acts for registering deeds respecting lands in the West, East, and North Ridings of the county of York, and in the county of Middlesex.—2. & 3. Ann. c. 4. 6. Ann. c. 35. 7. Ann. c. 20. and 8. G. 2. c. 6. Upon a similar principle was passed, the salutary and beneficial act of the 17th of his present Majesty, c. 26. for registering the grants of life annuities. With respect to the last statute, it is to be wished, that the legislature would enable persons redeeming or repurchasing annuities granted by them, to enter an account of such redemption or repurchase upon the register; for as it is an impeachment of a person's credit that annuities of this nature

should be recorded against him, it is but reasonable, that when he has redeemed or repurchased them, that should be as publicly known and ascertained as his grant of them. But for want of some regulation of this kind, persons lie under the imputation of being subjected to the payment of annuities, after they are liberated from them. On the statute of the 29. Car. 2. c. 3. the courts have decided, that as it was made with a design to prevent, either in marriage or in any other treaties, uncertainty, perjury, and contrariety of evidence, the cases not liable to these inconveniencies are not within it. See 1. Eq. Ca. Ab. 19. The Courts seem to have favoured a like equitable construction of the statutes for the registration of deeds. Thus in the case of *Le Neve v. Le Neve*, 1. Vez. 64. lord Hardwicke decreed, that if a deed respecting lands in any of the register counties is not registered, and afterwards the same lands are sold or mortgaged, by a deed properly registered; if the person claiming under the second deed has notice of the first deed, the person claiming under the first deed, tho' it is not registered, shall be preferred to him. The general doctrine of these decisions is founded on principles both just and equitable, when applied to particular cases; yet it may be doubted whether a more rigid adherence to the letter of these statutes, particularly that of the 29. Car. 2. c. 3. would not have been more beneficial to the public. The French have shewn a much more rigid and pertinacious adherence to the letter of their laws respecting the registration of deeds and wills. By laws of that kingdom as ancient as the 16th century, particularly an ordinance of Henry II. of the year 1553, it was ordered, that all wills and deeds, containing substitutions of estates, should be registered within a particular period of time. If they were not registered within that time, the courts seem to have doubted whether they were binding even on the parties, in whose favour the substitutions were made; but it was always settled, that the substitutions were of no force against creditors or purchasers. Several points of the laws respecting substitutions being unsettled, and the laws respecting them being different in different parts of the kingdom, they were all reduced into one law, by the celebrated ordinance of August 1747. That ordinance was framed by the chancellor D'Aguesseau, after taking the sentiments of every parlia-

* See Vol. XIII. p. 89. 179. and 331.

ment in the kingdom upon forty-five different questions proposed to them upon the subject. The thirty-ninth question is, "Whether a creditor or purchaser, having notice of the substitution, before his contract or purchase, is to be admitted to plead the want of registration?" All the parliaments, except the parliament of Flandres, agreed, that he was; that to admit the contrary doctrine would make it always open to argument, whether he had or had not notice of the substitution; that this would lead to endless uncertainty, confusion, and perjury; and that it was much better that the right of the subject should depend upon certain and fixed principles of law, than upon rules and constructions of equity, which must be arbitrary, and consequently uncertain. The ordinance of August 1747 was framed accordingly. Those who have commented upon that ordinance lay it down as a fixed and undeniable principle, that nothing, not even the most actual and direct notice, countervails the want of registration; so that if a person is a witness, or even a party, to the deed of substitution, still if it is not registered, he may safely purchase the property substituted, or lend money upon a mortgage of it. See *Questions concernant les Substitutions, Thoulouse 1770, 2nd Commentaire de l'Ordonnance de Louis XV. sur les Substitutions, par Mr. Bourgoing, a Paris, 1767.*—The preservation of uses, under the appellation of trusts, is another circumstance that has contributed to defeat the intended effect of the statute of uses. This is not the place for a discussion of every branch of the law of trusts. But some observations will be offered to shew in what manner the courts have remedied the mischiefs arising from the secret nature of that species of property, both with respect to the *cestuy que trust*, and the public at large.—I. As to the manner in which the courts have remedied the mischief arising from the admission of trusts, with respect to the *cestuy que trust*. This has been effected in some degree by the courts of equity having held, that persons paying money to trustees, with notice of the trust, are, generally speaking, obliged to see it properly applied. Lord Mansfield, in his very distinguished argument in the great case of *Burgess v. Wheate*, observes, "that the *cestuy que trust* is actually and absolutely seized of the freehold, in the consideration of a court of equity; that the trust is the land, in that court; and that the declaration of the trust is the disposition of the land." It is, perhaps, to be wished, that the operation and consequences of trusts had been confined to the trustee and *cestuy que trust*. There is no doubt but the doctrine in question is in many instances of great service to the

cestuy que trust, as it preserves his property from the speculations and other disasters to which, if it were left solely to the discretion of the trustee, it would necessarily be subject. Yet it may be questioned, whether the admission of it is not in general productive of more inconvenience than real good; for if the *cestuy que trust* is a married woman, an infant, or otherwise incapable of giving assent to the payment of the money to the trustee, the persons paying it cannot be indemnified against the trustee's misapplication of it, but by paying it under the sanction of a court of equity. This retards, and often absolutely impedes the progress of the business, involves the parties in an expensive and intricate litigation, and puts them to a very great, and, in other respects, an useless expence. To avoid this, it is become usual to insert a clause in deeds or wills, that the receipts of the trustees shall, of themselves, discharge the persons to whom they are given, from the obligation of seeing to the application of the money paid by them. In some instances, without any clause of this nature, a person paying money to a trustee is not answerable for the misapplication of it, tho' he has notice of the trust."

The following Note, which treats of the Husband's Estate in his Wife's Freehold Lands, is well worthy of observation.

"As to discontinuances by persons seized *jure uxoris*:—It is generally supposed that women, by reason of their incapacity to perform military duty, were not originally admitted to succeed to *proper* fiefs: so that if the fief, by its original constitution, were defendible to the females, it was, upon that very account, ranked among *improper* fiefs. See Craig. de Jure Feud. 48. 50. 236. Stry. Ex. Jur. Feud. cap. 4. 2. cap. 15. 2, 3. By the Salic law, the females were excluded from succeeding to estates, either lineally or collaterally.—It may not be improper to mention here, that there are two different codes of this law. One of them is supposed to have been collected before christianity was received into France.—The other is of a later date; and appears to be a republication of the former, with considerable alterations, both in substance and phraseology; and with several new regulations supposed to have been made by the princes who filled the throne of that kingdom, after the introduction of christianity.—The former code contains the following clause: "*De terrâ verò Salicâ in mulierem nulla portio hæreditatis transit; sed hoc virilis sexus acquirit; hæc est, filii in hæreditate succedunt.*" In the latter, it is expressed in this manner: "*De terrâ autem Salicâ, nulla portio hæreditatis mulieri veniat.*"

“*ad virilem sexum tota hæreditas perveniat.*”

But in the course of time, women were admitted, generally, to succeed to all fiefs; and even the Salic law lost all its force, except as to the succession to the crown, in which respect it has been invariably observed from the earliest period of the French monarchy to the present time. This exclusion of females and their descendants from the crown, is now universally agreed to be a fundamental law of that monarchy.—Even in the dispute between Philip Valois and Edward the Third, the validity of the law *as to the daughters themselves*, was never questioned: the only dispute was, whether it extended to the *male descendants of the daughters*. Edward the Third contended it did not; but the decision of the assembly, which was held upon this affair at Paris, and which was composed of the chief nobility, prelates, and burghers of the kingdom, being against him; and the wars which were undertaken in support of his right, proving unfavourable to the English; it is now settled beyond all controversy, that the descendants of the daughters are excluded from the throne of France, as much as the daughters themselves. In consequence of this doctrine, Henry the IVth succeeded to the throne at the distance of twenty-one degrees from his immediate predecessor. See Rapin's Dissertation on the Salic law, and *Le Brun Traité des Successions*, l. 2. c. 2. § 2.—This exclusion from the throne of France did not prevent women succeeding there to every other dignity, so as even to become peers of France. Many instances are upon record of their personally presiding in their own courts, even over judicial combats; of their being summoned to, and sitting in, the court of peers; and, what is considered as the highest of honours, of their assisting as peers at the consecration of the king. Thus Mahaut, the countess of Artois, assisted not only at the trial of Robert of Flanders, but at the ceremony of the coronation of Philip the Long, and with the other peers supported his crown. So, in England the celebrated Ann countess of Pembroke Dorset and Montgomery had the office of hereditary sheriff of Westmoreland, and exercised it in person. At the assizes at Appleby, she sat with the judges on the bench. The reader will find the revolutions in the laws and usages of France, in this respect, stated with the most consummate learning and perspicuity by the Chancellor D'Aguesseau (then Attorney-General) in his pleading in the great cause of the Duke of Luxembourg, tom. 3. p. 643. and in his *Requête sur la Mourance du Comté de Soissons*, tom. 6. p. 1. Et *Observations sur les Pairies*, tom. 7. p. 598. *Procès verbal de ce que s'est passé au Parlement de Paris en 1716, au sujet d'un accusa-*

tion de duel, intenté par le Procureur general du Roi contre un Pair de France, qui n'avoit pas encore été reçu en Parlement. Ib. 616. and see also *Droit Public de la France, par Monf. Bouquet*, p. 332. The cause of the Duke of Luxembourg gave rise to the edict of 1711. By that edict it was declared, that in the letters for the erection of peerages, whether granted before that time, or to be granted afterwards, the words heirs and successors should only comprize male children, descended from him in whose favour the peerage was first erected, and males descended from males, without the intervention of a female: That those clauses, which expressly comprized females, should be considered as having a condition annexed to them, that the female becoming entitled under them should marry no person without the consent of the king, signified by letters patent addressed to the parliament of Paris: That in these letters patent the peerage should be confirmed to the husband, and his male descendants; and that the peer in whose favour the peerage of his wife was thus confirmed, should take his rank only from the day of his reception in parliament, under the letters patent. In the same manner the duchy and peerage of Aubigny was granted in 1684, to the duchess of Portsmouth, the duke of Richmond her son, and his heirs male; but the letters patent by which this grant was made, were not registered; for want of which, though the title of duke of Aubigny had always been admitted by the court of France, and the dukes and duchesses of Richmond had always been allowed at Versailles the honours attached to that dignity, the peerage was not admitted by the parliament. In 1779, his grace the present duke of Richmond obtained letters patent, confirming those of 1684, but with a clause, that neither his grace, nor any of the heirs male of his grandfather, the first duke of Richmond, should be received in parliament, until the possessor should be of the religion, and reside in the kingdom of France; and that the rank of the peerage should take place from the date of the reception. These last letters patent have been duly registered; but his grace's rank and precedence will not begin till his reception. In the mean time, the registry of the peerage in parliament is a recognition of it, and entitles his grace to all the other advantages, honours, and privileges annexed to the dignity. These, when the estate is considerable, are of very great importance. There are in France other peers, whose ancestors have neglected to be received in parliament, and who, being unwilling to take a rank lower than that which the date of their peerage would give them, decline to be received there now. It is said

the duc de Bouillon, the duc d'Elbeuf, the duc de Montbazou, and the duc de Vallentin, are in this predicament. Some of them claim to be older than the duc de Uzez, who, by his ancestors having been first received, is now, in fact, the first duke in France.—Both in England and in France, females originally communicated their titles and dignities to their husbands. Many instances of this are to be found in the arguments on the claim of Mr. Bertie in the barony of Willoughby. But this has long since ceased; and we may apply to this circumstance the remark contained in the former part of this work, respecting courtesy in titles of honour, that from the late creations by which women have been made peeresses in order that the issue of their husbands might have titles, yet the husbands themselves continue commoners, it seems that this right in women to communicate peerages to their husbands is considered as extinct. See ant. 296. not. 1.—But though, by our law, a woman does not now communicate her rank or titles of honour to her husband, yet the freehold, or the right of possession, of all her lands of inheritance, vests in him immediately upon the marriage, the right of property still being preserved to her. 1. Inst. 351. a. 273. b. And see *Pothier Traité des Fiefs*, vol. 1. p. 123. This estate he may convey to another. An incorrect statement in the book called *Cases in Equity* during the time of lord Talbot, fol. 167. of what was delivered by his lordship in the case of *Robinson v. Cummins*, seems to have given rise to a notion that the husband could not make a tenant to the præcipe of his wife's estate, for the purpose of suffering a common recovery of it, without the wife's previously joining in a fine; but it now seems to be a settled point that he can. Mr. Craife, in his *Essay upon Recoveries*, p. 38. has given an accurate state of lord Talbot's observations upon this subject, which, in substance, and almost in words, is agreeable to a manuscript report of the same case, in the possession of the editor. The same must be concluded from general reasoning."

With the following Note we shall conclude this article:

"On the interest which the husband takes in the chattells real and things in action of his wife.—Some observations have been offered to the reader, in the former extract, upon the nature of the estate which the husband takes in his wife's lands of freehold or inheritance. The following observations are now submitted to his consideration, upon the nature of the interest which the husband takes in his wife's chattells real and things in action.

—I. Where the husband survives the wife:—

At the common law no person had a right to administer. It was in the breast of the ordinary to grant administration to whom he pleased, till the statute of the 21st of Hen. VIII. which gave it to the next of kin; and if there were persons of equal kin, whichever took out administration first was entitled to the surplus. The statute of distribution was made to prevent this injustice, and to oblige the administrator to distribute. In those cases where the wife was entitled only to the trust of a chattell real, or to any chose in action, or contingent interest in any kind of personalty, it seems to have been doubted, whether, if the husband survived her, he was entitled to the benefit of it or not. See the commentary above, and 4. Inst. 57. Roll. Abr. 346. All. 15. *Wytham v. Waterhouse*, Cro. Eliz. 466. 3. Rep. in Cha. 37. and Gilb. Ca. in Eq. 234.—By the 22 and 23 Car. 2. c. 10. administrators are liable to make distributions; but as the act makes no express mention of the husband's administering to his wife, and as no person can be in equal degree to the wife with the husband, he was not held to be within the act. To obviate all doubts upon this question, by the 29 Car. 2. c. 3. § 25. it is declared, that the husband may demand administration of his deceased wife's personal estate, and recover and enjoy the same, as he might have done before the statute of the 22d and 23d of that reign.—Upon the construction of these statutes it has been held, that the husband may administer to his deceased wife, and that he is entitled, for his own benefit, to all her chattells real, things in action, trusts, and every other species of personal property, whether actually vested in her and reduced into possession, or contingent, or recoverable only by action or suit.—It was, however, made a question after the statute of 29 Car. 2. c. 3. § 25. whether, if the husband, having survived his wife, afterwards died during the suspense of the contingency upon which any part of his wife's property depended, or without having reduced into possession such of her property as lay in action or suit, his representative, or his wife's next of kin, were entitled to the benefit of it.—But by a series of cases it is now settled, that the representative of the husband is entitled as much to this species of his wife's property, as to any other; that the right of administration follows the right of the estate, and ought, in case of the husband's death, after the wife, to be granted to the next of kin of the husband. See Mr. Hargrave's *Law Tracts*, 475. And that if administration *de bonis non* of the wife is obtained by any third person, he is a trustee for the representative of the husband. See *Squibb v. Wyane*, 1. P. W. 376. *Cart v. Reeve*, ib.

ib. 382.—II. *If the wife survives the husband* :—As to this point, there is a material difference with respect to chattels real, and goods, cattle, money, and other chattels personal. All chattels personal become the property of the husband immediately upon the marriage; he may dispose of them without the consent or concurrence of his wife; and at his death, whether he dies in her life-time or survives her, they belong to his personal representative.—*With respect to her chattels real*, as leases for years, there is a distinction between those which are in the nature of a present vested interest in the wife, and those in which she has only a possible or contingent interest. To explain this fully, it seems proper to mention, that it was formerly held, that a disposition of a term of years to a man for his life was such a total disposition of the term, that no disposition could be made of the possible residue of the term; or at least, that if it was made, the first devisee might dispose of the whole term, notwithstanding the devise of the residue. This is reported by Dyer 74. to have been determined by all the judges in a case in the 6th of Edw. 6.—The court of chancery first broke through this rule, and supported such future dispositions when made by way of trust. Their example was followed by the courts of law in *Matt. Manning's case*, 8. Rep. 94. b. and *Lampet's case*, 10. Rep. 46. b.—This disposition of the residue of a term, after a previous disposition of the term to a person for his life, operates by way of executory devise, and the interest of the devisee of the residue is called a possibility. This possible interest in a term of years differs from a contingent interest, created by way of remainder.—If a person limits a real estate to A. for life, and after the decease of A. and if B. dies in A.'s life-time, to C. for a term of years, this operates not as an executory devise, but as a remainder, and therefore is not to be considered as a possibility, but as a contingent interest. Now, if a person marries a woman possessed of, or entitled to, the trust of a present actual and vested interest in a term of years, or any other chattel real, it so far becomes his property, that he may dispose of it during her life; and if he survives her, it vests in him absolutely; but if he makes no disposition of it, and she survives him, it belongs to her, and not to his representatives: nor is he, in this case, entitled to dispose of it from her by will. See *Prec. in Chan.* 418. *Factor v. Samyne*, 2. Vern. 270. If a person marries a woman entitled to a possible or contingent interest in a term of years, if it is a legal interest, that is such an interest as, upon the determination of the previous estate, at the happening of the contingency, will

immediately vest in possession in the wife, there the husband may assign it, unless, perhaps, in those cases where the possibility or contingency is of such a nature, that it cannot happen during the husband's life-time. *Ante* 46. b. 10. Rep. 51. a. *Hutt.* 17. 1. *Salk.* 326. But it is an exception to this rule, at least in equity, that if a future or executory interest in a term or other chattel is provided for the wife, by or with the consent of the husband, there the husband cannot dispose of it from the wife; as it would be absurd and unfair in the highest degree that he should be allowed to defeat his own agreement. But this supposes the provision to be made before the marriage; for if it be made subsequent to the marriage, it is a mere voluntary act, and void against an assignee for a valuable consideration. 1. *Cha. Ca.* 225. *Lanc.* 54. *Sir Edward Turner's Case*, 1. *Vern.* 7. *Pitt v. Hunt*, 1. *Vern.* 18. *Walker v. Saunders*, 1. *Eq. Ca. Abr.* 58.—*With respect to things in action*, they do not vest in the husband, until he reduces them into possession. It has been held, that the husband may sue alone for a debt due to the wife upon bond, but that if he joined her in the action, and recovered judgment and died, the judgment would survive to her. *Oglander v. Balfon*, 1. *Vern.* 296. See *Alleya* 36. 2. *Lev.* 107. & 2. *Veaz.* 677. The principle of this distinction appears to be, that his bringing the action in his own name alone, is a disagreement to his wife's interest, and implies it to be his intention that it should not survive to her; but if he brings the action in the joint names of himself and his wife, the judgment is, that they both should recover; so that the surviving wife, not the representative of the husband, is to bring the *scire facias* on the judgment. His bringing the action, therefore, in the joint names of himself and his wife, does not, in effect, alter the property, or shew it to be his intention that it should be altered. In 3. *Atk.* 21. *Lord Hardwicke* is reported to say, that, at law, if the husband has recovered a judgment for a debt of the wife, and dies before execution, the surviving wife, not the husband's executors, is entitled. This appears to be the general principles of the courts of law, respecting the interest which the husband takes in, and the power given him over, the things in action of his wife: but the courts of equity have admitted many very nice distinctions respecting them. 1st, A settlement made before marriage, if made in consideration of the wife's fortune, entitles the representative of the husband dying in his wife's life-time, to the whole of her things in action; but it has been said, that if it is not made in consideration of her fortune, the surviving

wife will be entitled to the things in action, the property of which has not been reduced by the husband in his life-time: so, if it is in consideration of a particular part of her fortune, such of the things in action as are not comprised in that part, it has been said, survive to the wife. See *Cleland v. Cleland*, *Cha. Prec.* 63. 2. *Vern.* 502. *Adams v. Cole*, *Cal. Temp.* Talbot 168. In the case of Blois and the Countess of Hereford, 2. *Vern.* 501, a settlement was made for the benefit of the wife, but no mention was made of her personal estate. Lord Keeper decreed that it should belong to the representative of the husband; and said, that in all cases where there was a settlement equivalent to the wife's portion, it should be intended that he is to have the portion, though there is no agreement for that purpose. See *Eq. Ca. Abr.* p. 69. 2d, If the husband cannot recover the things in action of his wife but by the assistance of a court of equity, the court, upon the principle that he who seeks equity must do equity, will not give him their assistance to recover the property, unless he either has made a previous provision for her, or agrees to do it out of the property prayed for; or unless the wife appears in court, and consents to the property being made over to him. 2. *P. W.* 641. 3. *P. W.* 12. *Tanfield v. Davenport*, *Tothill* 179. 2. *Veaz.* 669. Neither will the court, where no settlement is made for the wife, direct the fortune to be paid the husband, in all cases where she appears in court personally, and consents to it. 2. *Veaz.* 579. It appears to be agreed that the interest is always payable to the husband, if he maintains his wife, 2. *Veaz.* 561. 2.; yet, where the husband receives a great part of the wife's fortune, and will not settle the rest, the court will not only stop the payment of the residue of her fortune, but will even prevent his receiving the interest of the residue, that it may accumulate for her benefit. 3. *Atk.* 21. 3d, Volunteers and assignees on a commission of bankruptcy, are, in cases of this nature, subject to the same equity as the husband; and are therefore required by the court, if they apply for its assistance in recovering the wife's fortune, to make a proper provision for her out of it. 2. *Atk.* 420. *Jacobson v. Williams*, 1. *P. W.* 382. But if the husband assigns either the trust term of his wife, or a thing in action for a valuable consideration, the court does not compel the assignee to make a provision for the wife. See *Mr. Edward Turner's Case*, 1. *Vern.* 7. In the case of *Pitt v. Hunt*, 1. *Vern.* 18. Lord Chancellor Nottingham expressed great surprise at the determination in *Mr. Edward Turner's case*, but he thought himself bound

by it. Lord Thurlow, by the manner in which he is reported to have expressed himself in the case of *Worral v. Marljar*, and *Bushnan v. Poll*, (see *Mr. Cox's* very valuable edition of *Peere Williams's Reports*, note to page 459, vol. I.) seems to be of the same way of thinking. His lordship there said, "he had considered the several cases upon this subject, and did not find it any where decided, that if the husband makes an actual assignment by contract for a valuable consideration, the assignee should be bound to make any provision for the wife out of the property assigned; but that a court of equity has much greater consideration for an assignment actually made by contract, than for an assignment by mere operation of law; for as to the latter, his Lordship declared it to be his opinion, that when the equitable interest of the wife was transferred to the creditor of the husband by mere operation of the law, he should exactly be in the place of the husband, and was subject precisely to the same equity in respect of the wife." 4th, But notwithstanding the uniform and earnest solicitude of the courts of equity to make some provision for the wife out of her fortune, in those cases where the husband, or those claiming under him by act of law, cannot come at it, without the assistance of the courts, still it does not appear that they have ever interfered to prevent its being paid to the husband, or to inhibit him from recovering it at law. 2. *Atk.* 420. In *Cha. Prec.* 414, it is observed, that if the trustees pay the wife's fortune, it is without remedy. 5th, Money due upon a mortgage is considered as a thing in action. It seems to have been formerly understood, that as the husband could not dispose of lands mortgaged in fee without the wife, the estate remaining in the wife carried the money along with it to her and her representatives; but as the husband had the absolute power of a term of years, there was nothing to keep a mortgage debt, secured by a term, from going to the husband's representatives: but this distinction no longer prevails; and it is now held, that though, in the case of a mortgage in fee, the legal fee of the lands in mortgage continues in the wife, she is but a trustee, and the trust of the mortgage follows the property of the debt. See *Boswell v. Brander*, 1. *Peere Williams* 458. *Bates v. Dandy*, 2. *Atk.* 207. 6th, If baron and feme have a decree for money in the right of the feme, and then the baron dies, the benefit of the decree belongs to the feme, and not to the executor of the husband. This was certified by Hyde chief-justice, and his certificate confirmed by lord chancellor, *Michaelmas*, 15. *Car.* 2. *Manners v. Martin*, 1. *Cha.*

1. Cha. Ca. 27. If the wife has a judgment, and it is extended upon an *elegit*, the husband may assign it without a consideration: so if a judgment be given in trust for a feme sole, who marries, and, by consent of her trustees, is in possession of the land extended, the husband may assign over the extended interest; and by the same reason, if the feme has a decree to hold and enjoy lands until a debt due to her is paid, and she is in posses-

sion of the land under this decree, and marries; the husband may assign it without any consideration, for it is in nature of an extent. 3. Peere Williams 200.

On the whole, the present edition of Coke upon Littleton, by every claim, demands and will find a place in the library of every lawyer who may wish for a correct and splendid copy of the Great Father of the Common Law of England.

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

[Concluded from Vol. XIII. Page 171.]

IV. AN Account of a Case in which a Part of the femoral Artery was dilated, in consequence of its being laid bare by a Wound, and which was successfully treated by obliterating the Cavity of the Artery, at that Part, by Compression. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons by Mr. Robert Kinglake, Surgeon, at Chipping-Norton, in Oxfordshire.

This curious case strikes us as an admirable proof of the present improved state of the art of Surgery. The subject of it was a robust man, thirty years old, named Rooke, of Barton, in Warwickshire, who was gaged in the thigh by a bullock. The wound was immediately opposite the middle part of the femoral artery, which very narrowly escaped division. This circumstance, of the extreme proximity of the artery to the wound, constitutes the ground-work of what appears to be the most curious part of the case.

In spite of a moderate compression of the artery, Mr. Kinglake found it, in twenty-four-hours, dilated beyond the edges of the wound. In this precarious state of circumstances, it seemed difficult to determine what course was most eligible; whether to remove the limb, for a certain preservation of life; or, for the chance of preserving the limb, to involve the case in all the difficulties resulting from an intercepted and diverted circulation. As the patient was decidedly averse to amputation, the latter of these two modes was adopted, and an oblong button tourniquet applied to the dilated vessel. The effects of obstructed circulation now began to appear in their usual terrific forms. The part of the thigh above the compression became much swollen, inflamed, and extremely painful; while the part of the limb below the tourniquet suffered a diminution of its natural heat, acquired a torpid feel, and soon became oedematous. The system, in general, partook of the irritation; head-ach, bleeding at the nose, frequent sickness, and occasional vomiting, being excited. At the end of two days, however, our judicious and

intrepid surgeon had the satisfaction to find the pulse becoming palpable in the ham, and that a sensation of glowing warmth was beginning to diffuse itself through the lower part of the limb. The swelling above the compression was diminished, together with the pain, and the wound appeared tunid and digesting. The tourniquet was continued till the eighth day, and then, upon removing it, incarcination was observable in the wound, without the smallest appearance of an arterial tube. The wound was completely healed in a month, and the patient, it is added, has ever since followed the daily labour of an husbandman.

V. Case of a Fracture of the Sternum. By Mr. John Hale, Surgeon to the New Finsbury Dispensary.

A fracture of this bone, the sternum, appears to be an accident of rare occurrence. The celebrated Du Verney, who has written expressly on diseases of the bones, is the only writer who particularly describes it; and even he, it seems, had met with only three instances of it. The case here related by Mr. Hale seems to have been judiciously treated, and will, on many accounts, be interesting to surgeons; but for the particulars of it we must refer to the work.

VI. A Case of Emphysema. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons by Mr. John Darby, jun. Surgeon, at Diss, in Norfolk.—This case is similar to one related by Dr. Hunter, in the Medical Observations and Inquiries, volume the second, and the mode of treatment there recommended was successfully adopted by Mr. Darby, in the present instance.

VII. Two Cases of Fracture of the Scull; with Remarks. To which is added, a Case of a Wound of the Head that terminated fatally; with an Account of the Appearances on Dissection. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons, F.R.S. by Mr. Edward Ford, Surgeon of the Westminster General Dispensary.—These cases, which do not admit of abridgment, have given occasion to the author to offer some

some very judicious and useful observations to his surgical brethren, on the treatment of wounds of the head.

VIII. An Account of the Cultivation and Preparation of Aloes in the Island of Barbadoes; in a Letter from L. Millington, Esq. to Joshua Steele, Esq. Communicated to Dr. Simmons, by Sir Joseph Banks, Bart. P. R. S.

Aloes, exclusive of its importance in the *Materia Medica*, is a considerable ar-

ticle of commerce; and the mode of cultivating and preparing it in an island, of which it forms one of the staple commodities, must prove interesting to readers in general.

The articles of which we have given an account, are followed by a catalogue of new medical books; and this Part of the Journal closes with an Index to the volume, which is the Eighth.

A Short Account of the Prince of Wales's Island, or Pulo Peenang, in the East-Indies. 8vo. 2s. 6d. sewed. Stockdale.

THIS island is about a week's sail from the coast of Coromandel, and situated in about $5^{\circ} 30'$ of north latitude, and $98^{\circ} 40'$ east longitude, at the entrance of the Straights of Malacca, and close to the coast of Malaya, near the part called Quedah. It is between thirty and forty miles in circumference, and is the property of Captain Light, a gentleman in the India marine service; who, after a long residence among the Malays, having assisted the King of Quedah in quelling some troubles in his dominions, was not only honoured by him with a princess of the blood in marriage, but presented with this island as her dowry.

Pulo Peenang (or, as it is now named by Captain Light, the Prince of Wales's island) abounds, we are told, in wood, cattle, hogs, poultry, canes, fruit, vegetables, and rice, wherever it is cultivated. It is supposed to be capable of furnishing also block-tin, and even amber and gold dust.—The spot which the Captain chose for his first settlement is represented to be flat and sandy, situated to the north-west, and containing a good number of inhabitants. There the coast runs in a circular form, the opposite continent running in a parallel direction for a considerable distance, and so close to the island as to form, from its narrowness, what may be termed a river rather than a strait. In this channel, however, ships of the largest burthen may lie with great safety; as the depth of the water is from five to fifteen fathom, and as there are several good bays, where vessels may be commodiously refitted.

From the account here presented to us of this island, we are really of opinion that it may be rendered a place of considerable importance to our possessions in the East. To every intelligent East-India navigator it is well known that the northern

monsoon frequently sets in with a hurricane on the coast of Coromandel; and that, even when it sets in with moderation, it is not unoften productive of such tempestuous weather till the middle of December, as to render it dangerous for any vessel to remain on the coast later than the 12th of October, or to return to it before the beginning of January. Hence it is, that our fleets always quit the coast every year in the month of October, and are generally obliged to go round to Bombay, especially when they have occasion to resist in time of war; an inconvenience, which results solely from the want of a harbour on the coast of Coromandel, but which, we are now assured, may be effectually done away by the establishment of the Prince of Wales's Island upon its present footing; where there is this additional advantage, that our East-Indiamen may find a commodious shelter in it, when they have lost their passage to China*.

Various other circumstances does our author enumerate, which (if properly attended to) might prove highly serviceable, not only to the East-India Company, but to the nation at large; and of these we deem it none of the least considerable, that the island contains trees large enough to be formed into masts for the use of the Royal Navy—that, moreover, it affords a convenient harbour for wintering and refitting, where no European navy ever wintered or refitted before.

Upon the whole, we confess ourselves so highly pleased with the "Short Account" before us, that we hope to obtain soon, from the *actual observation and experience of other navigators*, a more perfect account of PULO PEENANG.—In the mean time, may every happiness attend Capt. Light and his illustrious Oriental Consort!

* This is certainly an object of great moment, as hitherto, from the want of any such shelter, all vessels of this description have been under the necessity of wintering either at Malacca or Batavia, where the expences are exorbitant, and where the health of the seamen is sure to be injured by the inclemency of the climate.

ACCOUNT of the TRIAL of WARREN HASTINGS, Esq. (late GOVERNOR-GENERAL of BENGAL), before the HIGH COURT of PARLIAMENT, for HIGH CRIMES and MISDEMEANORS.

(Continued from Page 135.)

THIRTIETH DAY.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 28.

MR. Sheridan observed to the Court, that on perusal of the evidence printed under the authority of their Lordships, he discovered many deviations from the evidence as delivered at the bar: he was sure, however, that they had arisen, not from design, but from hurry. He intended to propose some mode for correcting what was wrong in the printed account; but as he wished not to interfere with the learned Counsel, who, he understood, was going to cross-examine Major Gilpin, he would postpone the proposition he had to make to another opportunity.

The Court then proceeded to the further examination of Major Gilpin, and his correspondence* from Fyzabad, at the time he commanded that garrison. He was afterwards cross-examined by Mr. Plumer, one of the Counsel for Mr. Hastings. The evidence produced by this cross-examination was in substance—That the restraints under which the women in the Khord Mahal were put, were not intended to prevent the admission of provisions or necessaries into their habitation, but the carrying out of it any money or valuable effects.—That, by order from the Nabob, the witness had enlarged Bahar and Jewar Ally Khan; and having no orders either to detain or enlarge Sumpshire Khan, he suffered him to depart, taking the promise and engagement of the two former to produce him whenever he should be called for.—That

the general report of the country charged the Begums with disaffection to the English, and rebellion; that he believed the report at first, but he had afterwards disbelieved it, as far as it related to the Bow Begum, whom he acquitted in his own mind, as soon as he had read the letters of thanks to her from Colonel Hannay and Captain Gordon, and he believed her in the end to be the friend of the English: all the inhabitants of Fyzabad in general, as well as her own dependents, spoke well of her, and acquitted her of any hostile design against the English. But he believed at the time, and must ever continue to believe, that the elder Begum, mother of the late Nabob, was disaffected to the English. She had a great body of troops about her palace, and appeared to him to be ready to engage his detachment.—Speaking of this Princess, and alluding to that very occasion, Major Gilpin used the following very remarkable expression, in one of his letters to the Resident at Lucknow, which letter was read:—"She seems determined to end her days, as she has always lived—in a REBELLIOUS BLAZE."—Major Gilpin further said, that having assisted the women in the Khord Mahal with a sum of money, he received from the Nabob a letter of reprimand for his interference.—That when he made application to the Resident at Lucknow, for indulgence to the prisoners in the custody of the witness, and the women in the palace, he received for answer, that it did not rest with

* Major Gilpin advised throughout his correspondence with Mr. Middleton, that moderate measures might be used, which would be much more likely to succeed, and that he had no doubt but that, with the monies already received, he should be able to recover the Company's debt. That such measures might likewise prevent much massacre and bloodshed. He had already received four and a half lacks of rupees in part thereof, by the sale of the Princesses' effects and wardrobe, and other sums, making one lack more. Mr. Middleton, notwithstanding, insisted that no guard should be withdrawn from their palace, or any lenity used, till the whole was discharged, which was little more than six lacks.

Letters were read from the Begums themselves, setting forth their distressed and pitiable situation; and one from the Major to Mr. Bristow, stating that their women were crying for hunger—that they were nearly famished, having had only a scanty allowance of rice for several days, and that they begged to be allowed to earn their daily bread; in consequence of which he had advanced them money, their distresses being so great. He again advised moderate measures; nor did he believe, that while the eunuchs Jewar and Bahar Ally Khan were confined prisoners, they should ever recover the Company's balance.

At length, when Mr. Bristow was appointed Resident at Lucknow, they were released, which occasioned the greatest joy throughout Fyzabad. Major Gilpin in one letter says, "they shed tears of joy;" and "that the scene was, according to Tristram Shandy's" expression, fit only to be seen by a sentimental traveller."

any one but the *Nabob* to give directions about the prisoners, or the persons in the Zenana and Khord Mahal. The witness, however, admitted, that he had drawn upon the *Resident* for the money which he had advanced for the use of the women in the Khord Mahal, and that it was paid; that the *Resident* had sent him additional fetters to put upon the prisoners; and that from the *Resident* he had received orders to use every means in his power to procure the payment of the sums demanded of the Begums, and also a kind of *reprimand* that he had withdrawn some centinels from about the palace, and had treated with the Bow Begum about terms of accommodation.

The Managers thought it necessary to put some questions to the witness in consequence of the evidence produced by his cross-examination. The questions may be known by the answers. He replied, that he understood that the elder Begum was disaffected to the English, because when her son was going to war with the Company, prior to the battle of Buxar, she recommended it to him to exterminate all the English, except *twelve officers*, whom she wished he would reserve to present to her, for the purpose of carrying her palanquin.

Mr. Sheridan observed, that the witness alluded to a period in which the Begum's son, so far from owing any friendship to the English, or being in any degree dependent upon them, was actually at war with them. No other expression or act of her life could the witness know of, produce, or recollect, to prove that she had, from the period of the battle of Buxar, down to the time when her jaghires were seized, done one single act which could be said to favour of *dissaffection*, much less of *rebellion*.—Major Gilpin said, that at the time when he was at Fyzabad, and when he apprehended she would attack him, and end her days as she had always lived, in a *rebellious blaze*, she was, he believed, FOURSCORE YEARS OF AGE.—It was not a little singular, though this expression in Major Gilpin's letter would lead the reader to conclude that the life of this old Princess had been a continued scene of rebellion, yet he could not mention one single rebellious act done by herself, or by her command.

He was examined as to the general character of Mr. Hastings in India. He said, that to the year 1773 his character stood very high all over that country, for integrity, abilities, and humanity; but after the establishment of the Supreme Council of Bengal, some disputes had happened in the Council, and opinions had got abroad not quite so favourable to the Governor-General. The witness however said, that he himself thought

as highly of him from the year 1773, to the moment when he left India, as all the world thought before 1773. He said also, that he had not been acquainted with Mr. Hastings in India—that the first place where he was introduced to him was at St. Helena, at Col. Muir's house, on his return to England.

A letter from Mr. Britton to the Begum was read from the Company's Records, which Mr. Burke said he did not produce with a view of making their Lordships believe it was *true*, but, on the contrary, for the purpose of shewing, that by comparing it with the mass of evidence which they had received on the subject, they would find *that it was one continued falsehood from the beginning to the end*.—This letter, which was recorded by Mr. Hastings in the Bengal Secret Consultations, stated, that it was to the *humanity* of Mr. Hastings her Excellency the Bow Begum was indebted for her release from the restraint that had been put upon her and her Ministers; and that, had it not been for his *humane* interference, the consequences to her Ministers, and perhaps to herself, might have been serious in the extreme.—Mr. Burke observed, that the recording of such a letter by the person who, though it was his duty to have protected the Begum against all attacks upon her estates, both real and personal, was himself the very person who had made the Nabob, notwithstanding his reluctance, to plunder his parent, and strip her of her property, was an attempt to sport with the credulity of mankind, to see how far it might be carried in opposition to reason, truth, and sound judgement.

Mr. Middleton was next called to the bar by Mr. Sheridan, who said, he hoped the evidence on this charge would not take up much longer of their Lordships' attention.

Lord Stormont requested the Hon. Managers would allow him to ask Mr. Middleton a few questions on the subject of his former evidence, previous to the examination.

Q. On what occasion, in what manner, by whose order, and to whom, did the first intention originate, of the resumption of the jaghires, and of seizing the Begums treasures?

A. It originated with the Nabob.

On its being further pressed, and his former examination recited, the answer was—it originated with the Nabob, but had been previously a matter of conversation by Sir Elijah Impey.

Q. When was the first time that the subject was communicated to Mr. Hastings?

A. I wrote to Mr. Hastings on the 2d of December 1781, which was the first time. The letter recited, that the resumption of the jaghires was an alternative for seizing the treasures,

treasures, but that the witness should do nothing till he knew Mr. Hastings's pleasure.

Q. In the letter of December the 6th following, to Mr. Hastings, what is the meaning of these words contained in it, "*the measure heretofore proposed.*" (*Here there was much perplexity to know what could be the meaning of these words; but after much doubt and difficulty it was defined.*) The answer came out to be,

"That a conversation had passed some time preceding, between Mr. Hastings, Sir Elijah Impey, and Mr. Middleton, on the subject of seizing the treasures of the Begums. That Mr. Middleton had insinuated to the Nabob, that if he would make a proposal to Mr. Hastings, as coming from himself, for a seizure of the treasures, it would be readily accepted, and very agreeable to Mr. Hastings, and that he was sure such a proposition would not be opposed."

The words "heretofore proposed" referred therefore to this conversation.

This evidence appeared so very material, that the Lord Chancellor ordered Mr. Middleton to attend the next day of sitting, it being then half past five o'clock*.

THIRTY-FIRST DAY.

FRIDAY, MAY 30.

This day Mr. Sheridan reminded their Lordships, that he had on Wednesday informed them he had discovered many errors in the printed account of the evidence, relative to the second charge; he had now to observe, that the number of those errors amounted to nearly 100, some of which were not indeed of any consequence, but others were certainly very material; for many things that had been said by the witnesses, about the seizing of the treasures, had been set down in the printed evidence, as if said of the resumption of the jaghires, and *vice versa*.—He then called Sir Elijah Impey, and afterwards Mr. Holt, to correct the errors in those parts of the evidence which had been given by them. But Mr. Sheridan finding, that if he was to go thro' all the errors in open Court, a great deal of

time would be consumed in a purpose which might be as well answered in another way, proposed, that some of the Managers and the Counsel for the prisoner should meet out of Court, to examine the printed account, and state the *errata*.—That the *errata* so stated should be signed by the Managers deputed for that purpose, and the Counsel for the prisoner, and shewn afterwards to the different witnesses, who should inform the Court, upon oath, whether the corrections of the *errata*, signed by the above parties, would or would not make the account of their evidence as accurate and true as it was delivered by them at their Lordships bar.—This proposal made by Mr. Sheridan met the approbation of all parties.

Just as Mr. Middleton was on the brink of being called to the bar, Mr. Law desired to call Mr. Hudson—and to preface his question by informing their Lordships, that Mr. Sheridan had unjustly accused Mr. Hastings of having drawn the Council into the writing a letter relative to the Begum, to Mr. Bristow, when they could not have done such a thing, had the Council possessed the same information that Mr. Hastings had before him.—Mr. Law said, he would prove from the Records, that Mr. Bristow had actually sent to the Board much better intelligence on the 1st of December 1782, than he did send to Mr. Hastings on the 12th, which letter of the 12th was stated to be suppressed. The letters were then read, and proved, that Mr. Law's statement was correct, and that the Board's letter of the 3d of March 1783 was in fact a reply to many letters, and amongst them, to the letter of the 1st of December.—Mr. Sheridan agreed to the fact, but said, that the Counsel allowed, after all, that Mr. Hastings had suppressed the letter of the 12th of December, which he did not enter till the 12th of May following.—Mr. Law absolutely denied the fact; and affirmed, that, by the rules of the service, it was intirely optional in the Governor-General to enter or not letters addressed to himself, which, though treating on public business, were private to them.—This Mr. Sheridan disputed; but Mr. Law again affirmed, that

* On closing our account of this day, it is necessary to remark, that no positive evidence can be produced by the cross-examination of Mr. Hastings' Counsel, of the actual existence of the insurrection at Fyzabad, or in Gorrupore. To these points four British officers only could at any time have deposed, because four officers only were in those countries at that time, namely, Colonel Hannay, Major Macdonald, Captain Williams, and Captain Gordon. Colonel Hannay is dead. Major Macdonald is in India—Captain Williams has been in London since January, and summoned by the House of Lords, at the *requisition* of the Managers, who have, however, not thought proper to call him—The fourth, Captain Gordon, came over from the South of France, at the hazard of his life, to explain every circumstance relative to those letters, which made such an impression upon the House of Commons.

the fact could be proved incontestibly. Such ever had been and was now the practice of the service.

This little altercation being passed, the Managers called

Mr. MIDDLETON.

Mr. Sheridan desired he might be asked, what orders he had issued on the 22d of January 1782, to Lieutenant Francis Rutledge, relative to the Begums eunuchs then in his custody?

Mr. Middleton begged to throw himself on the protection of the Court, that he might not reply to any transaction on this subject which passed at Fyzabad, as it might tend to criminate himself, being in this instance the principal author of the measures that were pursued against them. If any criminality was attached to those orders, he, not Mr. Hastings, was the person to blame.

Mr. Burke said, that such a mode of evading evidence could not be suffered—for if witnesses were allowed to make such objections, facts could not be got at. That the Managers would prove to their Lordships, that Mr. Middleton was, throughout this business, the servant of Mr. Hastings.

Mr. Sheridan then asked him, if Mr. Hastings ever disapproved of the orders that were issued in regard to the Begums?—The witness again considered that this question tended to criminate himself, as he had no particular communication with Mr. Hastings on the subject, and took the execution of the orders on himself.

Q. Did the witness inform Mr. Hastings of what was done in the Khord Mahal (the palace of the Begums)?

A. He could not tell.

Q. Did he conceal from Mr. Hastings what was done relating to them?

A. He believed he did not.

Q. Did he recollect no verbal communication with Mr. Hastings on the subject?

A. He did not know.

Mr. Sheridan then put the question this way—Did the witness ever issue the following orders—to whom—and on what occasion?—

“When this note is delivered to you by Goulafs Roy, I have to desire, that you order the two prisoners to be put *in irons*, *KEEPING THEM FROM ALL FOOD, &c.* agreeable to my instructions of yesterday.

(Signed) NATH. MIDDLETON.”

The witness begged the Court would not press him to give an answer to the question; for he conceived, that if there was any thing criminal in the treatment of the eunuchs, he must be deemed criminal himself; and he hoped it was not expected that he would give evidence against himself.

Mr. Sheridan observed, that if he acted under orders from his superiors, his obedience would not be imputed to him as a crime.

The witness replied, that he had been accused by Mr. Hastings on account of his conduct in this business, which he believed the House of Commons had viewed in no very favourable light. His orders from Mr. Hastings were in general discretionary; but he had never made so much use of his own discretion, as in the transactions at Fyzabad: so that if Mr. Hastings should be thought to be criminal in the share he had in them, he (the witness) must be thought much more so, because he had acted in a great measure from his own head!

Upon the objections of Mr. Middleton to answer Mr. Sheridan's questions, Mr. Burke and Mr. Fox made some observations: the Court, however, would not press him to give answers, as he thought they might be injurious to himself.

The Managers then endeavoured to procure in another way, the evidence which they could not obtain by direct answers to their former questions.

Mr. Sheridan asked, whether he had not furnished materials for the drawing up of the prisoner's defence? He said he had.—Whether he had not seen in the prisoner's answer to the second charge before the House of Commons, the following lines?—

“Before I proceed to reply to the charges respecting my conduct to the Begums, and on the affairs of Oude, I must observe, that they contain particulars, of which I was totally ignorant until I read them in the charges. I am therefore very much indebted to Mr. Middleton, and to the information of gentlemen who were in Oude when the transactions alluded to happened. By these aids I have been enabled to reply fully to these charges,” &c.

The witness said he had seen the above lines in Mr. Hastings's answer to the charge; he said also, that he himself had read the charge, before he had furnished any materials for the defence. He said he gave all the information on the subject of the Begums and their Ministers that he remembered, and without any reserve.

Here Mr. Burke remarked, that it was not a little singular that the witness should not hesitate to tell all he remembered to the very man who had brought an accusation against him for his conduct in Oude, and yet should refuse to give information on the same head to their Lordships.

Lord Loughborough observed, that if the witness would refer to his letter of the 2d of Feb. 1782, he would see that he had mentioned the affair of the Begums to Mr. Hastings,

Q. At what time did Mr. Hastings first express his disapprobation of his conduct?

A. He could not tell.

Mr. Sheridan then read extracts of Major Scott's evidence, which stated, that a particular passage had been added to Mr. Hastings's defence by his desire; and that it was his opinion, that the whole of it was correct, honourable, and reconcileable.

Q. Had the Nabob in the affair of the Begums any will of his own, in the measures that were executed against them?

A. Believed he had.

Q. Did the witness never contradict the Nabob's will in any measures he wished to prosecute?

A. He believed he had.

Upon a further question being put to him, it appeared he had issued his own orders in the Nabob's country, contrary to the will of the Nabob.

Q. Did he never receive any instructions from Mr. Hastings, to get the Nabob to make a gratuity to any person, after the treaty of Chunar?

Mr. Middleton again begged their Lordships favour, that he might not answer this question.

The Chancellor, on conversing with the Judges, allowed the question to be proper.

A. He believed he had received recommendations, and while he was with Mr. Hastings at Chunar.

Q. Where was the money and treasures of the Begums which were concealed, found, and dug out?

A. In the eunuch's house.

Q. To whom was the money brought?

A. To the Resident, who gave the Nabob a bond for the receipt of it, who had agreed that it should be applied towards the liquidation of the Company's debt.

Q. What was the Nabob's demand for his share of the treasures?

A. He believed it was one crore of rupees.

He afterwards added, that when this sum was paid to him, it was paid again in the same specie as it was received in. That from it were discharged the arrears of Col. Muir and Morgan, and Sir John Cumming, at Farruckabad. That rupees, from the valuation of the country, after in their value; and that they were "*strowed*" by him and by the Agents of the Nabob.

Mr. Sheridan asked, whether the prisoner had ever, either in India or England, expressed any disapprobation of the severities used by the witness at Fyzabad? Mr. Middleton said, he had not. He was next asked, whether, in defending himself against a charge brought by the prisoner against him, the witness had not defended himself by

urging, that he had used *delay* (in seizing the treasures and jaghires) only when he thought it would have been dangerous to proceed with haste; and that he always used *force*, where he thought it could be employed with advantage? The witness admitted that this was the style of his defence.—Hence it was to be inferred, that Mr. Hastings, so far from having been offended at the witness for having acted with too much rigour and severity towards the Begums and their Ministers, that he had actually made it a crime in him, that he had been slow in proceeding to rigorous methods.

Mr. Sheridan proved, from a part of Mr. Hastings's defence, that though the prisoner did not admit he was responsible for the severities inflicted on the eunuchs, yet he justified those severities, and declared that the treatment of these persons ought not to be thought harsh, or undeservedly severe.

Various questions were put to Mr. Middleton relative to the eunuchs, which he refused to answer, alledging, that he could not answer them without danger to himself.

He was afterwards examined by Mr. Law, Counsel for Mr. Hastings.—He was asked, whether the sums allotted for the support of the Nabob's household were not sufficient to maintain the dignity and splendour of a Court?—if they had been properly managed?—what number of elephants and horses the Nabob had?—what might be the expence of keeping the elephants?—and whether the elder Begum did not dislike her grandson the Nabob, on account of his connection with the English? The witness replied, that it was matter of opinion whether the sums allotted for the Nabob's household were sufficient for the support of his Court in splendour; for his own part he thought, that, with good management, they were. He believed his Highness was possessed of 1000 elephants: the expence of keeping them he could not tell, but he thought it must be a great deal more than 10,000*l.* a-year; for he knew that one of these creatures was held in so much veneration, that there was a jaghire worth 12,000 rupees a-year settled upon it for its support. The number of cavalry attending upon the Nabob he believed to be about 2000: he said they were not as well clothed as the Company's horse, but much better than the cavalry of any native Prince, and were armed like the Europeans. The Nabob, he said, stood in great awe of the elder Begum, and would not venture to visit her without taking the witness with him: his Highness left him in an outer apartment, whilst he himself went into the interior one, where the Princess received him. The Begum, he believed, greatly

greatly disliked the Nabob; for he had been informed, that whenever she received a visit from him, she made it a point always, after he had retired, to have the *Musnud*, or throne, or chair of state, on which he had been seated, broke in pieces, and thrown away. But he could not say that this dislike was occasioned by her grandson's attachment to or connection with the English.

Mr. Middleton said, that Capt. Edwards had not been patronized by Mr. Hastings, but believed it was by Sir Elijah Impey. That in the year 1779 *there was a great drought*. That the failure of the lands arose from *natural causes*. That the bad management of the Nabob might likewise have contributed to the famine. That Col. Hannay bore a good character; and that at Goruckpoor the military was necessary to *enforce the civil laws*, as well as collect the revenues. Never heard of *bamboo cages* till he heard of them at the bar; and thought the prisons

there nearly as *agreeable places* as our own. That in 1781, he was certain the Begums were disaffected.—On being questioned about the state of his book of correspondence, he said, “That, DIRECTLY or INDIRECTLY, he never had communication with Mr. Hastings about his book of letters, prior to his examination before the House of Commons”

At ten minutes past five o'clock the witness was ordered to withdraw.

Mr. Sheridan then addressed the Court, and said, he was directed to inform them, that the Managers entertained the most grateful sense of the patience with which their Lordships had attended to the great mass of evidence that had been laid before them; and that, with what they had given this day, the Managers had closed their evidence in support of the second charge.

Their Lordships immediately adjourned.

[To be continued.]

ZOHAR: AN EASTERN TALE.

By WIELAND.

(Concluded from Page 124.)

WHILE he was speaking, an invisible arm lifted him up, and bore him with rapidity through the air. He saw before him a country of immense extent, intersected with forests of cedars. Rivers like seas precipitated themselves from the mountains, and were distributed into numberless canals running through plantations of palm trees. Zohar was struck with the splendour of the cities that rose superbly in the midst of these fruitful plains. “All that thou see'st, said the invisible Genius, is thine.” Zohar devoured with his eyes the vast countries of which he was to become the possessor. His heart leaped for joy when, after a rapid flight, Finaz descended to the earth. Zohar found himself at once in the midst of a solemn and respectable assembly of heroes and old men, who proclaimed him their chief before he could recover from his astonishment. He sees in an instant a whole people prostrate at his feet. His head is encircled with a diadem, and the sound of a trumpet announces his election, accompanied by the acclamations of his new subjects. A select body of old men conducts the new Prince to a sumptuous palace. Thither he is followed by a troop of warriors, who divide themselves into two bands. The brilliancy of their armour is terrible. The thirst of carnage sparkles in their eyes, and they seem to breathe nothing but war. The people, in crowds, from all places of the city, come to kiss the steps of

the throne; and innumerable camels bring, as presents to the new king, the riches of his provinces, the gold of the isles, and the spices of Arabia.

The ears of Zohar were enchanted with the warlike sound of the trumpet, and the neighing of the war-horse that summoned him to the field. He marches forth, he attacks his neighbours, and defeats them. The shouts of triumph, and the groans of the dying are music to his ear. Proud of success, the new conqueror hastens to inundate another nation with blood; and as he runs from victory to victory, from conquest to conquest, he disregards every obstacle. Already all the neighbouring states are made tributary, the provinces are ravaged, the forests are burnt and destroyed; but the ambition of Zohar is not satisfied. He is tortured with the thought that there still exist people who have not experienced the power of his arms. He first formed the wish, recorded of another conqueror who lived long after him, that Heaven had made other worlds for him to subdue. Amongst the millions of slaves that were vile enough to worship him, he found a few wise men, who, with generous boldness, summoned him back to the duties of humanity, by proposing to him a model for Princes in the example of the Deity, who is all-powerful only that he may do good. Zohar would not hearken to them; and indeed how should wisdom make herself be heard

heard by him who is deaf to the eloquence of tears, and to the cries of murdered innocence. But the fall of this hero was approaching. A powerful nation, who for ages had enjoyed in peace the blessings of liberty, excited his ambition. Unity and love for their country and for freedom, made them a nation of heroes. Young and old, without distinction, fly to arms; the justice of their cause and native courage animate every heart, and invigorate the most feeble. They attack the enemy with a valour which nothing can resist. Every stroke is mortal. The barbarians fall, and those that escape take refuge in unknown deserts and dark retreats. Our hero, who had with difficulty saved himself from the just fury of his enemies, recovers at last from his long delirium to perceive that he is but a man. Long he wanders through secret paths; his limbs, though urged by terror, are hardly able to bear him on. After much fatigue, he finds himself in the middle of a plain encompassed with high mountains, where the stillness of the place invites him to repose. He sits down at the brink of a fountain, and solitude and the vicissitudes of life lead Zohar to serious reflection.

"Ah, Zohar, said he, how hast thou been deceived by vain hopes! Where are now those dreams of greatness that made thee fancy thyself the arbiter of fate and the god of the earth?—Destiny, more powerful than the most victorious armies, has dethroned thee. Wretch that thou art, into what misery art thou plunged by thine own folly. Cruel Genius, didst thou not know that my request, when granted, would be fatal to me? Why didst thou listen to me when I was ignorantly demanding of thee my ruin? Alas! how happy would man be if he were released from the imperious dominion of reason, that vain prerogative, which, it is said, exalts him above the brutes! From it flow all the evils that humanity is liable to. Dazzled with its false light, intoxicated with the greatness which it promises him, man fancies himself a god: but an unexpected blow suddenly precipitates him from his imaginary heaven, far below the brutes of the earth. O happy tenants of the forest, how freely you range through your native retreats! No passions trouble your repose, but such as you can easily gratify; you live in perpetual joy, while pride makes man his own tormentor. Your wants are few, and nature liberally supplies what is necessary to content them. The spring displays all its charms for you; love bestows on you its sweets without inflaming you with those impetuous fires that spread devastation among the human race, and that make their very enjoyments more odious to them than real sufferings."

As he was speaking, a butterfly with gilded wings perched upon a flower by his side; he beheld it while with pleased inconstancy it fluttered from the lily to the rose, and from the rose to the lily. "O Firnaz! cried Zohar, twice hast thou too easily granted me the wish that was to operate my ruin: hear me now, for the last time, when I ask what will ensure my felicity. I am now reduced so low, as to envy the lot of a contemptible insect. What is the pleasure which has perpetually involved me in a series of tumultuary passions, compared to the innocent enjoyment of this winged caterpillar? I now prefer to the misery of being master of the world, and of being a slave to my own desires, the pleasure of roving among the treasures of Flora. Change me into a butterfly." Immediately his body began to shrink, and dwindled into the figure of a worm; he is covered with a delicate plumage, and four painted wings display their beauty to the sun. The soul of Zohar is astonished to find itself confined in so narrow a circle, but his desires are now more moderate, they are gratified with more ease, and do not lead him beyond his proper sphere. The new butterfly, eager to try his wings, mounts from the flower, then suddenly alights, rises again, and cautiously trusts himself in an element to which he is not yet accustomed. Now he enjoys the sweet perfumes that issue from a thousand blossoms. He hovers over the flowers, and declares to them his transports. He was still flattering and pleasing himself with his new condition, when a cruel enemy of the insect tribe, a female crow, seized him in her bill, to carry him for food to her young.

The fear of death had such an effect on Zohar, that he awaked. Struck with the lively ideas that had passed in his mind during sleep, he looked around him, and was overjoyed to think that the danger he had been exposed to was but a dream. He finds himself in bed by the side of Thirza, who enjoyed the calm repose of the morning, while the first beams of Aurora darted on her as she lay, and never did they shine on a fairer form. Zohar reflected on his dream, and was astonished to find in it those desires that had often agitated him so clearly pictured. "Yes, cried he, it is some benevolent spirit, perhaps Firnaz himself, who hath deigned to procure me this salutary dream. O friendly Genius, if thou didst mean to instruct me, thy expectations shall not be deceived. Thy cares have performed during sleep what could not have been effectuated when the faculties were awake, as the body has then so much influence on the mind. Now, I am convinced that hitherto my life has been only

the dream, of a soul deranged by error, and wildly enslaved by the tyranny of the senses. What new thoughts arise in my mind! how little does the greatness of this world appear in my eyes! Why have I been so long a stranger to the sublime tranquillity I at this moment enjoy! O Eternal Wisdom, guide my steps by thy harmonious light! Already I see the mists that enveloped thy attractions

begin to dissipate. With pleasure do I return to thy arms, amiable Thirza, whose beauty unites the varied perfections of nature. Henceforth I shall consider my own heart as my proper empire. I shall learn to subdue my headstrong will, and to relish those pure joys that virtue and contentment and a grateful mind never fail to bestow."

OBSERVATIONS MADE IN A TOUR IN SWISSERLAND,

IN M,DCCLXXXVI.

By MONSIEUR DE LAZOWSKI.

[From YOUNG's "ANNALS OF AGRICULTURE."]

(Continued from Page 138.)

THE criminal code at Soleure is that called the *Code Carolin*: the application of it is mild and humane, but they have preserved all the ancient prejudices upon the necessity of torture. They are not only unconvinced of its inutility, or rather absurdity, but they believe it useful and good, and in consequence employ it:—double absurdity, since the spirit of the administration has a tendency to remove capital penalties. Death is inflicted very seldom; they do not reckon an execution a year, and pronounce it only in case of murders. Theft is punished by the pillory, the gaol (either for a time or perpetual), the galleys, or hard labour, according to circumstances. We have been told, it is true, that considerable thefts were sometimes punished by death; but upon more particular information, I have been informed, that it was when some project of assassination was joined with the theft: besides, both may be true. I should not be surprized that the Council might judge to-day differently from what it had judged twenty years ago. It has, properly speaking, no rule upon which it can calculate its conduct. The *Code Carolin* is very limited: the Roman laws to which they also recur, are but written reason in criminal matters. From what precedes, it results that they judge at Soleure more *ex æqui et bono*, than by any code.

This abuse would be monstrous in a great state, whatsoever the form of its government: it would be such also in a state where the tribunals would be necessarily multiplied: it would be terrible in a pure democracy, in which the people would vote by heads; as the habit of accumulating their legislative and executive power would give a full play to the exercise of their passions: it would be such also in an extended aristocracy, in which the tribunals should be spread upon a large surface: but it is less in a small state, such as this, in which the general opinion may be

understood, and must be in general adhered to, where the sovereign tries, and must endeavour to be beloved, and in which the crimes must be few in number. I am not of opinion that it is possible to draw arguments from the small number of executions; for besides we ought to attribute this circumstance rather to the manners than to the system, and to the execution of their criminal legislation, which must be vicious, it is necessary to consider that this state is small, the population not numerous, and spread over the country; that trade and manufactures are not upon a large scale, or in great activity; circumstances which, independently of laws and government, must remove the frequency of crimes.

I would but repeat what I have observed at Basle about the penalties of offences which are not punished capitally. I am ignorant to what degree they may differ in the execution, but I see clearly, that they are enlightened about the variety of rigour in punishments: that they have in just detestation that of death: but I have learned with concern, that they did not sufficiently respect civil liberty, and the security of the person. A magistrate may commit an inhabitant to gaol for four-and twenty hours, without having in writing even a halt proof of offence. It is true, the prosecution must begin soon; nevertheless, this is a principle of vexation which seems to me very oppressive, and with which I cannot unite a true civil liberty.

Of all public buildings, such as that of the orphans, the hospital, &c. I have seen only the gaol. It is thoroughly what it should be, wholesome and safe. It is built of very good granite: the *cachots*, and generally the rooms of prisoners, are above the level ground. Some stove pipes, distributed every where, diffuse warmth in all the lodgings; in a word, you would be highly pleased

in going through this gaol, if you were not to find a room, the purpose of which is to give the torture. I have seen a man condemned to remain in gaol forty years together. I thought that, as much from humanity as from reason, they ought to give him a kind of employment. But perhaps this want of employment constituted a part of his punishment, because he could not be in the common gaol.

I could not procure information about the administration of civil justice; I will therefore end my remarks upon this Republic by saying, that they have perfectly well calculated the play of the aristocracy, not only in concentrating exactly the sovereign power in such a number of families, but in giving a new spring of ambition to them. I have already said that they were divided by tribes: now those families are distributed in the tribes, which nominate three in the Council: but as it might happen that some tribes would be more numerous than others, so that the sovereign power could not be possibly distributed with equality; moreover, as the ambition and the calculation of its springs could be circumscribed in a tribe, every one has the permission to make choice of his tribe, and to change it. I must not explain the results of such an institution—they are evident.

We had altered our road only to be at Soleure to-day, the 11th of September, in order to be present at the meeting of the Helvetic Body, occasioned by the arrival of a new French Ambassador. It is an usage, that the Cantons and the allies who sit in the Helvetic Senate send Deputies to pay their compliments to the Ambassador, and receive his credential letters. This town swarms therefore with people. Each Canton sends one or two Deputies, who are accompanied by knights of honour: for instance, the Deputies of Basle have along with them twelve knights.

The public audience is preceded by a general meeting of the Deputies in the Hotel de Ville, where the *Advoire* takes the chair, and opens the meeting by a discourse, to which a Deputy of each Canton answers. I do not understand the language; I know only, that besides the common compliments, they take this opportunity, if not to talk business, at least to touch some points upon which a Canton wants the support of other Cantons, or to rouse the attention upon manners, &c.

After this they call upon the Ambassador, and after reciprocal compliments, receive his credential letters. A dinner follows, at which about two hundred people were present. All the senior officers in the French

service make a point to be present on those public occasions: the health of the King, Queen, and Royal Family, and Helvetic Body, are drunk to the noise of a flourish of trumpets, and firing of cannon.

What I have just mentioned is little interesting; but on those public days an observer gets always some great outlines about manners; and the spectacle of a common countryman being Deputy of his Canton, and as such the representative of a sovereign, has something great, which was very entertaining to me. All the Deputies wear a black cloak, the greatest part silk ones; but you may see by the dress, and by the countenance, the gradation from the powerful aristocracy of Berne to the bold simplicity of the small popular democratical Canton.

After dinner there were tables of hazard, which lasted till supper-time: then I had the opportunity of making good that part of my information about the love of play and of assemblies at Soleure: I was a witness of a furor of play which I could not have an idea of. The table of Pharo was large, and there was a double and triple row. I could not help thinking, that if on those days, and in the Ambassador's house, the laws are silent, it would be better not to make use of such a right. This dangerous passion in small states, proscribed uniformly by the laws, is kept up, if not kindled, by those opportunities.

Soleure, like every town which is a capital of a Canton, has its arsenal, which contains the compleat arms of an army of ten thousand men, very well kept. You may there see an armour of our great and worthy Henry IV. and several old arms and armours taken chiefly from the Burgundians.

The chief church is newly built; its front is noble and simple, and you get up to it by steps pretty high. The inside is decorated, without being over-charged; the cupola is light and rich; they say that the building has cost two millions of livres.

The town is fortified in the modern way. The engineer was a disciple of the Marechal De Vauban. It is divided by the river Aar, which is passed upon two bridges of wood, very light, and of a good effect. The environs are pleasing, and very agreeable, peopled by a great many farm-houses and country-seats, rich in appearance; but it is difficult to give them a very decided character. To the East, the river, the *Glacier*, and the high Alps, which terminate in a pretty great distance the prospect, spread an air of greatness: to the West, the Jura closes it. It is very little extended; but the valley is more peopled, richer, and very well cultivated.

We have been to the Hermitage. I thought to see there a character of which the traveller speaks not, and which has struck me. This Hermitage is situated between two high rocks: it is described every where; but it has not been told, that those

two rocks widen themselves in the form of an embasure, and that the view of the rich amphitheatre beyond has something magical: it makes an illusion of optics, which I would compare to that of the camera obscura.

[*To be continued.*]

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

MEMOIRS of the late THOMAS SHERIDAN, Esq.

THOMAS SHERIDAN was the eldest son of Dr. Thomas Sheridan, an eminent Divine and Schoolmaster, but more celebrated as the friend and companion of Dean Swift, by Miss Macpherson, daughter of a Scots gentleman. He was born at Quilca *, a place which to future times will acquire a degree of importance, as the residence of Swift, and the birth-place of most of Mr. Sheridan's family, particularly of the Author of the *School for Scandal*. The time of Mr. Sheridan's birth was in the year 1721 †, and he had the honour of having Dean Swift for one of his sponsors ‡. Under his father, who was the most eminent schoolmaster of his time, he received the first rudiments of his education, and had the honour to be noticed for his proficiency in literature by his godfather. At the age of 13, in 1734, he was admitted of the foundation at Westminster School, at which seminary he continued two years, but was obliged to quit it on account of his father's circumstances. Dean Swift speaking of Dr. Sheridan says—"He had one son, whom the Doctor sent to Westminster School, although he could ill afford it. The boy was there immediately taken notice of, upon examination: although a mere stranger, he was by pure merit elected a King's scholar §. It is true their maintenance falls something short: the Doctor was then so poor, that he could not add fourteen pounds, to enable the boy to finish the year; which if he had done, he would have been removed to a higher class, and in another year would have been sped off

(that is the phrase to a Fellowship in Oxford or Cambridge): but the Doctor was forced to recal him to Dublin, and had friends in our University to send him there, where he hath been chosen of the foundation, and I think hath gotten an Exhibition, and designs to stand for a Fellowship §."

It was upon his return to Ireland that the conversation passed between the Dean and Mr. Sheridan which occasioned the latter to turn his thoughts to the study of elocution. Soon after his entrance into the College the Dean, says he, "¶ asked me what they taught there? When I told him the course of reading I was put into, he asked me, Do they teach you English? No. Do they teach you how to speak? No. Then, said he, they teach you nothing **. After passing two years †† at Westminster, Mr. Sheridan returned to Dublin, was entered of the University there, and took his degree in Arts. In the year 1738 he lost his father, and at that juncture it was his intention to follow his steps, and devote himself to the education of youth, which he observes he ever esteemed to be one of the most useful and honourable stations in life ††. Having his father's reputation to build upon, and some very advantageous proposals made to him upon that head, he had the most flattering prospect of success, and would certainly have entered upon the office immediately after taking his degree of Master of Arts but for one objection. He saw a deficiency in the early part of education, that the study of the English language was neglected, and

* *Biographia Dramatica*, article Sheridan.

† See the List of Scholars admitted of Westminster School.

‡ See his *Life of Swift*, p. 333.—Speaking of Swift, at a particular period, he says—"His temper was peevish, fretful, morose, and prone to sudden fits of passion; and yet to me his behaviour was gentle, as it always had been from my early childhood, treating me with partial kindness and attention, as being his godson; often giving me instruction, attended with frequent presents and rewards when I did well. I loved him from my boyish days, and never stood in the least awe before him, as I do not remember ever to have had a cross look or harsh expression from him. I read to him two or three hours every day during this winter, and often received both pleasure and improvement from the observations he made."

§ His name stands fifth on the list. It is worthy of notice, that the name of Dr. Markham, the present Archbishop of York, is at the head.

¶ *Swift's Works*, vol. xvii. p. 10. 3vo. ed. 1766. ¶ *Oration*, p. 19. ** *Ibid.*

†† *Ibid.* Dean Swift was mistaken in saying only one year. †† *Ibid.*

that it could not be reduced to any rule, unless the art of speaking were revived. The revival of the long lost art of oratory became therefore the first necessary step towards his design.

“At length (to use Mr. Sheridan’s own words) I found that *theory* alone would never bring me far on my way; and that continual *practice* must be added to furnish me with lights to conduct me to my journey’s end. To obtain this there was but one way open, which was the Stage;—a way, indeed, so thorny, so dangerous, so full of precipices, that nothing but my eager pursuit of the point in view could have made me venture upon it. But to come at that precious ore, I scrupled not to dig myself in the mine. I would not here insinuate, that I think the profession of an actor in itself mean or contemptible; on the contrary, I know of few (the three great ones excepted) which might contribute more to public benefit, and which consequently should be more entitled to a proportionable share of public esteem. But the miserable state in which I found the Stage, and the meanness of the performers at that time, had brought the profession itself into such a degree of contempt as was sufficient to deter a young man of any spirit, who had gone through an entire course of liberal education, from entering into it. But, indeed, I pursued the point I had in view with so enthusiastic a warmth, that neither danger nor difficulty, nor contempt nor ignominy itself, unmerited, could have frightened me from my purpose. That such was my motive for striking suddenly into a course seemingly so devious to all my friends, was known only to two persons. One of them, to my irreparable loss, is since dead, I mean the great and good Dr. Forester. The other, who was my tutor (Dr. Henry Clarke) during the latter years of my residence in the College, is still alive, and can bear testimony to the truth of what I say.*”

In pursuance of the plan thus pointed out, Mr. Sheridan appeared on the stage at

Smock-alley, about the beginning of the year 1743, in the character of Richard III. † and his success may be seen in a letter he wrote to Theophilus Cibber, on the 22d of March—“I know not how it is, whether it be their partiality to their countryman, or whether it be owing to the powerful interest of a number of friends that I have in this city, but there never was known such encouragement, such applause given to any actor, or such full houses, as since I appeared on the stage ‡.”—His theatrical career was, however, soon interrupted; for in the month of June he was obliged both to defend his own conduct and repel the attacks of Cibber, who took an opportunity of involving him in a controversy, which was carried on with dignity and spirit by Sheridan, and with slippancy and pertness by Cibber. The cause of the dispute arose from the robe in which Cato used to be performed being taken away by the Manager, and without it Mr. Sheridan refused to proceed in his part. On applying to Cibber for his advice, he was treated with impertinent negligence; and continuing his refusal, Cibber went on the stage, and offered to read the part of Cato, and perform his own character of Syphax. This offer was accepted by the audience; but Mr. Sheridan considering it an officious and insidious interference, appealed to the Town, and was answered by Cibber; to whom a reply was printed, which again was followed by a rejoinder. In the progress of this controversy much virulence was displayed, and much abuse poured forth. Both parties lost their temper, and probably neither had reason in the end to applaud his own conduct. Cibber, or a friend of his, collected all the papers published, and printed them in a pamphlet entitled “The Burkin and Sock: Being Controversial Letters between Mr. Thomas Sheridan, Tragedian, and Mr. Theophilus Cibber, Comedian,” &c. which seems to have ended the dispute.

The next year, 1744 §, Mr. Sheridan came

* Oration, p. 20.

† From Mr. Sheridan’s own information.

‡ “So great was his influence over the Dublin audience, that *Quin*, who arrived in that city during the first warm glow of Mr. Sheridan’s prosperity, was obliged to quit that metropolis with disgust, if not disgrace.”—*Davies’s Life of Garrick*, p. 83.

§ It was during Mr. Sheridan’s residence this winter in London that he published proposals, dated October 16, 1744, for printing in quarto the works of his father which had never yet been published; containing, 1. A Translation of *Pisto Fido* from the Italian of the celebrated Guarini. 2. Several Poetical Pieces on various Subjects. 3. A choice Collection of Apothegms, Bons Mots, Jests, &c. both of the Ancients and Moderns. Most of these pieces were revised and approved by the Rev. Dr. Swift, who designed to have recommended them to the world had they been published whilst the author was living; but as he died at the time when he was preparing them for the press, these works for many years lay dormant in the hands of his executors, from whom they were obtained, and are now made

to England, and appeared at Covent-garden Theatre, the 31st of March, in the character of Hamlet, and at the commencement of the winter season engaged at Drury-lane, where, in March 1745, he represented *Siffredi*, in Thomson's *Tancred and Sigismunda*, then originally performed. During this season a sort of competition or rivalry was set up between him and Mr. Garrick by officious friends: this occasioned a quarrel between them, which was unreconciled when Mr. Sheridan left London. On his return to Dublin, he undertook the management of the theatre there; and Mr. Garrick being then unemployed, he wrote a letter to him to this purpose—That he was then sole Manager of the Irish stage, and should be very happy to see him in Dublin; that he would give him all advantages and encouragement which he could in reason expect. In short, he made an offer to divide all the profits with him, from their united representation, after deducting the incurred expences. He told him at the same time, that he must expect nothing from his friendship, for he owed him none; but all that the best actor had a right to command, he might be very certain should be granted.—Soon after the receipt of this letter Mr. Garrick arrived in Dublin, and had a meeting with Mr. Sheridan, who repeated the offer, and taking out his watch, which he laid on the table, said he would wait a certain number of minutes for his determination. The terms were agreed to, and during that season Mr. Garrick, Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Barry, and Miss Bellamy, frequently acted in the same plays*. It is remarkable, that with such a company, and in a parliament winter, with all their strength united, they were not able to exhibit plays oftener than two nights in a week, and could seldom insure good houses to both those nights; and that the receipt of the whole season did not exceed three thousand four hundred pounds †.

Mr. Sheridan continued in the management of the Theatre, which before that time had been conducted in a very disorderly manner; and the abuses had continued so long as to be evidently a very arduous if not impracticable task to reform. He was, however, determined to attempt it; and an event soon happened which afforded him the opportunity of enforcing some new regulations. On

the 19th of January 1746-7, a young gentleman inflamed with wine went into the Pit, and climbing over the spikes of the stage very soon made his way to the Green-room, where he addressed one of the actresses in such indecent terms aloud, as made them all fly to their dressing-rooms. He pursued one of them thither, but being repulsed by the door, he made such a noise there as disturbed the business of the scenes. Miss Bellamy, whom he pursued, was then wanted on the stage, but could not come out for fear. Mr. Sheridan (who was then in the character of *Ætop*) went to the door, attended by the servants and a guard, and ordered them to take that gentleman away and conduct him to the Pit, from whence he came. This was done without the least bustle or obstruction on the part of the gentleman; but when he arrived in the Pit he took a basket from one of the orange-women, and when the Manager came on the stage, he took the best aim he could at him with the oranges; one of which taking place, Mr. Sheridan addressed the audience (which happened to be but thin that night) for protection. As there were some gentlemen in the Pit who were acquainted with the rioter, they silenced him with some difficulty, but not till several abusive names had passed from him, such as scoundrel and rascal: and Mr. Sheridan was so much disconcerted as to say, "I am as good a gentleman as you are;" and these words were the next day altered thus, "I am as good a gentleman as any in the House."

After the play, this young hero went out of the Pit, and found his way to Mr. Sheridan's dressing-room, and there to his face, before his servants, called him the same abusive names, which of course provoked him to give him some blows, which the gentleman took very patiently; and by means of another falsehood (that Sheridan's servants in the room held him while their master beat him) the club of his companions to whom he went that night with his broken nose and other grievances, were so animated and incensed that a scoundrel player should beat a GENTLEMAN, that a party was directly formed—a powerful fighting party—and the next day all persons were threatened openly in every coffee-house that dared to look as if they inclined to take the part of Sheridan.

His name being in the bills some days after to perform *Horatio*, several letters, cards,

ready for publication by his son, Thomas Sheridan, M. A.—This Collection of Apophthegms, &c. is mentioned by Dean Swift in his character of Dr. Sheridan, and would be surely worthy of publication if it is in being. Mr. Sheridan being asked a few years since after the fate of these manuscripts, could not recollect what was become of them.

* Davies's Life of Garrick, p. 85.

† Sheridan's Humble Appeal to the Public, p. 17.

and messages were sent to him, warning him not to leave his house that evening, and to take particular care to be well guarded even there. He followed that friendly advice: and when Mr. Dyer went on the stage to apologize for his not performing the part, and to acquaint the audience with his reasons, at that instant about fifty of the party, with the young hero at their head, rose in the Pit, and climbing over the spikes on the stage, ran directly to the Green-room, from thence to all the dressing-rooms; broke open those that were locked; ran up to the wardrobe, and thrust their swords into all the chests and presses of cloaths, by way of feeling, they said, if Sheridan was concealed there. After many of these violences a party went off to his house; but finding he had provided for their reception, they thought proper to retire.

This transaction happened on a Thursday night, and from that time for several nights the Theatre was shut up; but during the interval the friends of each side employed themselves in defending and attacking each other from the press. The spirit of the most respectable people was by this time roused to oppose the licentiousness of the rioters. The chief inhabitants began at this juncture to assemble, and resolved to encourage and protect the Manager. Several citizens who seldom were seen in the Theatre were so sensible of the advantages and importance of a well regulated stage, that they declared to Mr. Sheridan and his friends, that they would now more than ever appear there, and doubted not being able to protect the Manager and the actors in general in the discharge of their duty.

With assurances of this kind, and a consciousness of his being in the right, Mr. Sheridan consented to the performance of Richard. The house filled earlier than usual. The play opened with great quietness, but at the latter end of the first act, when Richard appeared, a confused noise was heard from different parts, but chiefly from the Boxes, of "Submission, a submission, submission—off—off—off." Mr. Sheridan advanced with respectful bows, but was prevented speaking by louder and more distinct sounds of "no submission, no submission; go on with the play."

It was in this conjuncture that the celebrated Dr. Lucas rose up in the Pit, and asserted the rights of the audience, and the freedom of the stage. He expressed his astonishment and detestation of men's bringing their private quarrels with Managers or Players into the Theatre, and such he apprehended the present case to be; but since the dispute was introduced, it must, like other disputes there,

be determined by the majority. He presumed every sober person in the house came to receive the entertainment promised in the bills, for which he paid his money at the door. The actors then, he observed, were the servants of the audience, and under their protection during that performance, and he looked upon every insult or interruption given to them in the discharge of their duty as offered to the audience. He apprehended the matter in dispute was no breach of the duty of the Manager or Actors cognizable by any persons present; but whether it was so, or thought otherwise by the House, the question might be easily determined. He therefore moved, that those who were for preserving the decency and freedom of the stage, should distinguish themselves by the holding up of hands; judging that when they should come to know their numbers and superiority, they would silence or turn out their opponents.

He was heard with great respect, and saluted with shouts of applause; but on the division the numbers were so great against the rioters, and withal appeared so animated for action, that the majority suddenly went off, and left the performance of that night in quiet.

Nothing was yet done decisively, but each party by this time was more exasperated against each other. At length matters came to a crisis. There was an annual play appointed before the riot began, the Fair Penitent, for the benefit of the Hospital for Incurables; and the Governors, who were all persons of consequence, demanded the performance of their benefit play; and sent the Manager word (who was to perform the part of Horatio) that they would take upon them to defend him that night; resting assured no set of men would oppose a charity play, especially as all the ladies of quality exerted their interest, and were to honour it with their presence. The bills were accordingly posted up, and the Governors went early to the Theatre with their white wands: the boxes and pit would have been filled with ladies, if about thirty gentlemen had not taken early possession of the middle of two or three benches near the spikes of the orchestra. There were above an hundred ladies seated on the stage, and when the curtain drew up nothing could equal the brilliant appearance of the house. At the entrance of Mr. Sheridan (who had the honour of being ushered in by the Governors) these thirty men, all armed, rose up in the Pit and ordered him off; and they were joined by some few placed in both galleries. Mr. Sheridan withdrew, and then violent disputes and threatenings began between the Governors on the stage and the gentlemen in the Pit, and something very like

like challenges passed between several of them, as all the persons on both sides were publicly known. Among the Governors was a Student of the College in his Bachelor's gown, who behaved with some warmth against those who opposed the play, and a gentleman (near the spikes) in the Pit threw an apple at him, called him scoundrel, and (as he declared) said they were all a pack of scoundrels. This exasperated the College, and the members of it were very eager to take their revenge, which in the end they obtained the next day. The play however was not represented, and riot and confusion reigned during the whole of the night.

The Lords Justices now thought proper to order the Master of the Revels to shut up the Theatre by his authority, which was accordingly done. The young gentleman who began the disturbance was taken up for assaulting Mr. Sheridan, and for the mischief done at the Theatre in the dressing-rooms and wardrobe; and the Manager was indicted for assaulting and beating the gentleman in his dressing-room. When the time of trial drew near, the Lord Chief Justice Marlay sent for the High Sheriff, and directed him to make out and bring a list of sufficient and able jurors to his Lordship. This was done to prevent any unfair practices being used.

On the day appointed for the trials, that of Mr. Sheridan came on first; when it appearing that the gentleman gave the Manager such provoking abusive language in his dressing-room, as compelled him to beat him out of it, and that no other person touched him, the Jury acquitted the prisoner, without going out of the box.

The former prosecutor, now become the culprit, then appeared at the bar, and the facts charged on him were proved by many witnesses. In the course of the trial Mr. Sheridan was called, and during the course of his examination one of the counsel on the part of the prisoner got up and said, "He wanted to see a curiosity. I have often seen (continued he) a gentleman soldier, and a gentleman tailor; but I have never seen a gentleman player." Mr. Sheridan bowed, and said, "Sir, I hope you see one now."

The result of the trial was, that the gentleman was found guilty, and the sentence pas-

sed upon him was a fine of 500*l.* and three months imprisonment. After he had remained in confinement a week, he applied to Mr. Sheridan for his interference in his behalf, who instantly solicited the Government to relinquish the fine, which was granted him. He then became solicitor and bail himself to the Court of King's Bench for his enlargement, and succeeded in his application.

Thus Mr. Sheridan emancipated the stage from the abject and ignominious state in which it existed previous to his connection with it; and from this time regularity, order, and decency were introduced. Among other circumstances which this event gave rise to, it was the means of his becoming acquainted with the lady whom he shortly afterwards married. This was Miss Chamberlaine, who was born in Ireland in the year 1724, but descended from a good English family which had removed thither. She was the grand-daughter of Sir Oliver Chamberlaine, and, during the controversy occasioned by the riots, wrote a small pamphlet in defence of the Manager. So well-timed a work exciting the attention of Mr. Sheridan, he procured himself to be introduced to his fair patroness, to whom he was soon after married. She was a person of the most amiable character in every relation of life, with the most engaging manners*. With her he lived in great domestic harmony above twenty years.

In the management of the Theatre Mr. Sheridan now passed several years with no more variety than usually attends the direction of so complicated a machine; with some broils with performers, and some complaints but more approbation from the Public. Over his performers he soon obtained a complete ascendancy, from the firmness of his conduct as well as the impartiality of it. His success was various: in some seasons the Theatre produced a considerable profit, in others his gains were but small. In this manner, however, he continued, with the prospect of a firm establishment for life, and the means of competency, if not affluence, when another storm made shipwreck of his fortune, and drove him entirely from his post, to take refuge in England.

(To be continued.)

To the PUBLISHER of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

S I R,

I AM now going to fulfil the promise I made of giving you an account of my Oats-field, which so much engaged your attention when here. You will remember that my

oats were drilled on a ley five years old; that my brother farmer's on my right hand were sown broad-cast, on a ley of about the age of nine; and the farmer's on my left were

* Biographia Dramatica.

fown also broad-cast, after a crop of turnips : this field was well dunged, and three times ploughed. All the three fields were much infested with catlock and other weeds. The farmer on my left, finding the catlock would soon top his oats, hand-weeded them at an expence of more than twenty shillings an acre; the farmer on my right declined weeding his : the consequence was, the catlock shot above his oats, went into full bloom, and soon after being loaded with seed, he cut the whole down, destroyed it, and ploughed for turnips.

It was evident to every one, that if he had let the crop stand he could not have had two bushels of oats per acre, and his field would have been for ever loaded with catlock seed. I have already hinted to you that my field had its share of weeds; but being drilled in rows nine inches apart, I set men to work with the Rev. Mr. Cooke's Hand-hoes, which are in truth most useful instruments. After the men had gone over the field, I found the catlock and other weeds completely destroyed in the intervals; but as a good deal of catlock grew in the rows, I had it pulled up by hand, and the whole expence was about twelve shillings per acre. This I did not in the least grudge, as nothing grew on the field but the corn drilled; in every other respect it was a perfect fallow. And I am so highly pleased with the Drill and Hoes, that I have sent to the Rev. Mr. Cooke for one of them for you, as you desire; and I am happy in

telling you, that he sends me word, that by some important improvements he has made in his Drill, he is now enabled to sell it at ten guineas instead of fifteen. I will send it you soon by the waggon, as you direct. I am sure you will be highly pleased with it, and consider it as I do, as a vast national acquisition, and I heartily wish there was one in every parish in the kingdom; for I should tell you, that tho' the weeding cost me 12 shillings per acre, I saved five shillings in seed corn, having sown little more than half what my neighbours sowed; so that my expence for a crop of fine large plump oats is only seven shillings per acre, and my field like a fallow into the bargain; a matter of the highest importance to the farmer.

There is no judging at present with much precision as to the crop; for having had no rain for ten weeks after sowing, and my land being sand and gravel, our crops are not large; we reckon between four and five quarter. There are two farmers within a few miles of me, who both use Mr. Cooke's Drill Machine. I have been over their farms this summer, and must own, that all their crops are finer than any broad-cast crops I have seen: one of them has now a crop of turnips drilled at a foot apart, and it is in truth a beautiful sight. This field was rolled in the night, as Mr. Vagg directs, and the crop saved; the rolling was neglected in an adjoining field, and every turnip was destroyed.

Surrey, Aug. 10, 1788.

B.

THOUGHTS on HUNTING.

Written by the late KING of PRUSSIA.

[From "Characteristic Anecdotes, and Miscellaneous Authentic Papers, tending to illustrate the Character of the KING of PRUSSIA. By B. H. LATROBE."]

AMONG the anecdotes given in this work is inserted the following paper of the late King of Prussia, on Hunting, written with his own hand.

"The chase," says he, "is one of the most sensual of pleasures, by which the powers of the body are strongly exerted, but those of the mind remain unemployed. It consists in a violent exertion of desire in the pursuit, and the indulgence of a cruel pleasure in the death of the game. It is an exercise which makes the limbs strong, active and pliable; but leaves the head without improvement. I am convinced, that man is more cruel and savage than any beast of prey; we exercise the dominion given us over these our fellow-creatures in the most tyrannical manner.

"If we pretend to any superiority over the beasts, it ought certainly to consist in

reason; but we commonly find, that the most passionate lovers of the chase renounce this privilege, and converse only with their dogs, their horses, and other irrational animals. This renders them wild and unfeeling; and it is highly probable that they cannot be very merciful to the human species. For a man who can in cold blood torture a poor innocent animal, cannot feel much compassion for the distresses of his own species. And besides, can the chase be a proper employment for a thinking mind?

"A Sovereign may undoubtedly be allowed this pleasure, provided he indulges it with moderation, and for the purpose of relaxing his mind from the many serious and often disagreeable exertions he is necessarily engaged in. It would be unjust to deny a Prince every species of recreation. But can a Monarch enjoy

enjoy a greater pleasure, than that arising from a wife and benevolent government, from the prosperity of his dominions, and from the encouragement and protection of every useful

art and science? A Monarch who finds higher pleasures necessary to his happiness is much to be pitied."

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

PROLOGUE

To the COMEDY of the SWORD of PEACE,
or a VOYAGE of LOVE.

Written by G. COLMAN.

Spoken by Mr. PALMER.

TASTE at all seasons sets the world a-mad-
ding:

Taste now command:—and all the world's
a gadding:

Courtier and cit alike their sorrows drown;

"London itself seems going out of town."

Abroad in search of happiness they roam,

Still dull perhaps—but duller still at home.

Should Health the noblest to her fountains
draw,

All, sick or well, surround the genial *spa!*

Flock to the pump, and in the highest style

Sweeten the humours, and correct the bile!

With taste dame *Pumpkin* racks her husband's
brain,

An honest fruiterer of Botolph-lane.

—"Town in the dog-days! Faugh!—'tis
my aversion.

"Let's take a *trip*, my dear! some sweet
excursion!

"Smother'd with smoke, how very hard our
case is!

"Nothing in Summer like the *watering-*
places!"

—Next day the *Pumpkins* load the gig }
with joy,

Between them, closely jamm'd, a chubby }
boy;

While *humbler pairs* seek *Margate* in the }
hoy.

To-day two vent'rous females spread the
sail;

Love points their course, and speeds the
prosperous gale:

India they seek; but not with those enroll'd

Who barter *English* charms for Eastern gold;

Freighted with beauty, crossing dang'rous seas,

To trade in love, and marry for rupees.

To *India* then our author wasts you now—

But not a breath of politics, I vow!

Grave politics would *here* appear a crime;

You've had enough, Heav'n knows, all
winter time;

The laughing summer now your care be-
guiles,

And we, your servants, live upon your
smiles.

"Smiles! and a sword! (some snarling
critic cries)

"A bowl and dagger would no less surprise.

"Perhaps 'tis but the cunning of the scene;

"Some wooden sword, like *Harlequin's*, you
mean!"

Truce with shrewd wit!—A while let cavil
cease!

That sword our drama styles the *Sword of*
Peace:

Edgeless it proves not; yet the wound it
makes,

Tho' on the heart, to life more sweet awakes.

Such from *Achilles Telephus* endur'd,

Which by one spear was *given* and was *cur'd*,

Our heroines, though seeking regions
new,

To *English* honour both hold firm and true,

Love-struck indeed, but yet a charming
pair,

Virtuous and mild—like all our *British* fair.

Such, gentle Sirs, we trust, success shall
crown;

Sirens so harmless cannot move your frown,

To such advent'urers lend a gracious hand,

And bring them safely to their native land!

EPILOGUE.

Written by G. COLMAN, jun.

Spoken by Miss FARREN.

HOW prone is man to quarrel with plain
sense,

Suspecting harmless words of foul offence.

Too soon, alas! our minds, to frailty lean-
ing,

Gave to the simple phrase a double meaning.

E'en the First Man alive, with spleen de-
vour'd,

His once sweet temper with an apple sour'd,
Grew sulky with his friends, a cross old sin-
ner,

If they but mention'd pippins after dinner.

Nay, in these days, there's scarce a city prig

Who dares confess his fondness for a *Whig*;

Left he should find, in this same touchy
town,

Some angry *Tory* who would knock him
down.

Are there not some among you then, who
cease

To smile, when hearing of a *Sword of Peace*?
Speak,

Speak, ye Militia Captains; Trainbands, speak;
Think you, 'gainst you our author wrote in
picque?

Dumb?—like your swords, unus'd to face
the light!

Speak, then, Sir *Matthew Plumb*! addressing
city knight;

You, who have seen the *Sword*—ah! great
beholder!

Have seen it—flaming!—peaceful o'er your
shoulder!

Speak not, ye beaux!—we cannot move your
passion:

The Sword with you has long been out of
fashion:

For now, each *sparring* beau in flannel
stands;

To muffled gauntlets trusts his chicken hands;
Learns, generously, how to bruise, not slay
men;

And justifies his honour—on the dray-men!
Soon shall we see, thank Heav'n! the ex-
tirpation

Of barb'rous duelling throughout the nation.
Soon shall we read, instead of *running thro'*,

That, in *Hyde Park*, two Nobles have *set-to*;
That Lord met Lord; that each, no *Cæsar*
bolder!

Brought a Right Honourable *bottle-holder*.
No *carte and tierce*—but bruise on bruise
shall rise;

'Till blows, not death, have clos'd the he-
roes' eyes!

But that our *Sword of Peace* may frighten no
man!

Know, brave gallants! 'tis wielded by a wo-
man!

Let it not turn, with others, be abolish'd!
'Tis harmless—and, the hopes, not quite
unpolish'd.

The following letter from the Authorefs has
been address'd

To the Printer of the *Morning Chronicle*.

S I R,

FROM having perus'd the different censures,
criticisms, &c. The *Sword of Peace* has gi-
ven rise to, I cannot help thinking the *first*
line of the Epilogue *prophetic*.

“How prone is man to quarrel with *plain*
sense!”

I shall, however, only trouble you on the
two following points—the accusation of “ro-
mantic,” and being thought to have “studied
novels more than life!”

I authorise you to declare the anecdote of
the *Sword* is founded on a present existing
fact. The only difference is, the good, was
accepted.

Eliza and Louisa going for their fortunes,
is *another fact*. One lady has been for her's;
the other, when of age, must go to India

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also, or she never will receive a rupee
of it.

As to the characters, if I am not allowed
to have drawn them from *nature*, I can as-
sure you I have from *life*; and there are
few, I fancy, acquainted with India, but
would vouch this for me.

But the most laughable censure of all to me,
is the “study of novels!” as it happens I am
one of those *very few*, who never could read
further than the third page of a novel in my
life, except Tom Jones; a sentence out of
which, I confess to have put into Jeffrey's
mouth, respecting fighting.

I wished to avoid all ridiculous romance,
particularly respecting the passion of love,
and to paint that kind only which is founded
on true merit and esteem, not the arbitrary
impulse of the moment; and to have had the
satisfaction of uniting moral benefit with the
pleasing entertainment of elegant comedy;
not wishing to descend to buffoonery, or
disgracing my own character, merely to gra-
tify a gallery!

I remain,

S I R,

Your most obedient humble servant,
The Authorefs of the Sword of Peace.

August 22, *Look Before You Leap*, a piece
of one act, translated from *La Bonne Mere*,
by Mr. Robson, was acted the first time at
the Haymarket, for the benefit of Mr. Baa-
nister. The characters were as follow:

Lucas, - Mr. Bannister, jun.

Dwval, - Mr. Wewitzer,

Lawyer, - Mr. Painter,

Corporal, - Mr. Phillimore.

Margaret, - Miss Prideaux,

Lucretia, - Mrs. Kemble.

This piece (in which the plot is more com-
plicated than is usually found in performances
of one act) contains incident, wit, and hu-
mour. As a translation it has merit, and be-
ing well performed seemed to deserve ano-
ther representation. It has, however, been
laid aside.

26. Mr. Kemble, sen, the father of Mrs.
Siddons, appeared the first time in London,
in the character of the Miller of Mansfield,
for the benefit of his daughter-in-law, Mrs.
Stephen Kemble. At the age of 70, and
considering the motive, this performance is
entitled to escape criticism, and therefore we
shall be silent about it.

After the performance Mrs. Kemble
spoke the following Address, written by Mr.
Taylor:

SO oft has Pegasus been doom'd to trail
O'er many a lofty hill, and humble vale,
That, ransack as we please Parnassian ground,
Scarce one unbeaten place can now be found.

F I

Critics

Critics inform us, that on Epic soil
 Old Homer knew the country *ev'ry mile* ;
 And Virgil's fervile foot but travers'd o'er
 Regions his mighty master trod before :
 That through the *Drama*, mountain, lawn,
 or stream,

Immortal Shakespeare was the Lord Supreme!
 And ev'ry bard who rashly stray'd from
 thence,

Overleap'd the verge of modest Nature's
 fence.

Can I then think, the fiery steed will jog
 O'er some untravel'd way of *Epilogue* ;
 Take me to tracks beyond all former view,
 And bear me safely here with *something new* ?
 No—such proud hopes can ne'er my breast
 invade,

I, a mere novice in the tuneful trade,
 Just come to speak of what a thousand more
 In nobler lays have told you long before :
 To speak indeed of what must ever last,
 —The dear remembrance of your kindness
 past.—

And though my voice is weak, my numbers
 rude,

Yet as they spring from *genuine Gratitude*,
 The incense kindled by that sacred flame,
 Your hearts must praise, your judgment
 scorn to blame ;

Nay, such an off'ring more delighted chuse,
 Than sweetest warblings of the raptur'd
 muse.

Take then the language of a heart sincere,
 Take the fond tribute of this grateful tear ;
 And though by fortune doom'd to distant
 scenes,

To that lov'd spot still anxious mem'ry
 leans,

Where first your favours cheer'd my feeble
 pow'r,

Nurtur'd the bud, and propt the rising flow'r.
 Nor has my tongue, through all its mimic
 part,

Through all the treasures of poetic art—
 Nor has my tongue one glowing passage try'd,
 Tho' Shakespeare's self the wondrous train
 supply'd,

That lent a fervor to my thrilling breast,
 Warm as the sense your kindness has im-
 prest.

September 9. Jane Shore was performed at the Hay-market : Jane Shore by a lady of the name of Westray, her first appearance ; and Alicia by Mrs. Farmer, her second appearance. Of the former we can only say, that from diffidence, or some other cause, she was inaudible almost close to the stage ; a performance therefore that could not be heard, cannot be commended. Of Mrs. Farmer, there is a good deal to praise ; a fine person, a beautiful face, a good voice and flexible features. She appears however

to want much instruction, was in many parts awkward and ungraceful, and very inadequate to the performance of such a character as requires all the matured talents of Cibber or Siddons.

13. Drury-lane opened.

15. Covent-garden Theatre, altered and enlarged, opened.

17. Mr. and Mrs. Duncan, who have performed in various companies in the North of England, appeared for the first time at Covent-garden in the characters of Major O'Flaherty and Charlotte Rufport, in the West Indian. Both these performers shewed that they were well acquainted with the business of the Theatre ; and though neither exhibited proofs of great excellence, they were but little inferior to any performers who have been seen in these characters, the original representatives of them excepted.

THE OCCASIONAL PROLOGUE, on Lord BARRYMORE'S appearing at the BRIGHTON THEATRE in the Character of CAPTAIN BOBADIL, on the Night of Miss BANISTER'S Benefit.

Written by THOMAS VAUGHAN, Esq.

Spoken by Mr. RYDER, of Covent-Garden Theatre.

The Speaker enters, reading a Play-bill through a glass.

WHAT'S this I read?—observes some
 optic wight ;

A modern Lord play BOBADIL to-night !

It cannot be—his Lordship's not the thing

To give to character—its force and sting.

(As well might elephants attempt to sing,
 Or Pachierotti try—the Lady's ring.)

He may, as some have done, drag thro' a
 part,

But never reach the feelings of the heart ;

Nor e'en the stage (except indeed a few)

Know their own trade, or knowing it
 pursue ;

Judging the Drama's merit is confin'd

To dress prepost'rous—or a face well lin'd.

But would the stage receive a friendly hint,

'Tis not in Art to give true Nature's tint ;

Or e'er conceal the blemishes which lie

Between the Actor—and the Critic's eye.

But whence, cries Candour, with indig-
 nant rage,

This free and general censure of the stage ?

Are there no actors of the present age ?

Is DERBY'S, HOBART'S, and FITZGER-
 XALD'S name

So early cancel'd from the rolls of Fame,

As not to save some flat'ring hopes behind,

What CLIVE and GARRICK were—may be
 sin'd ?

Nor

Nor will *to-night* less prove a well known fact—

Who live in *real life*, the best must act.
Then who shall censure, or attempt to hiss?
BENEVOLENCE can never act amiss.
Or if it could—there's not a critic here—
But must applaud—the object of the Peer;
And spread the shield of Friendship o'er the head

Of Merit, trembling to your altar led;
Where Smiles and Grace their court for ever hold,
Charm ev'ry eye—and make the timid bold.

N. B. The above was spoken a second time, by particular desire, on Mr. RYDER'S Night, when his Lordship appeared in the character of HOB IN THE WELL; which occasioned the second line to be transposed thus:

“A modern Lord perform young Hob to-night!”

PROLOGUE

Spoken before the Exhibition of

The **WONDERFUL DOGS,**

On SOUTHAMPTON THEATRE, August 22.

Written by a Gentleman in the Neighbourhood

[*Mr. COLLINS enters running.*]

WELL—here I am—but almost out of breath—

These cursed dogs have worried me to death—

Just like Actæon from his hounds—I fled—
Yet sure I have *no horns* upon my head;

[*Feels for them.*]

I am no stag—no buck—a monster tame—
These animals for once mistook their game.
In Southton's baths if e'er Diana lave,
My eyes shall never violate the wave;
In the New Forest should I find her sleeping,
Actæon like, I will not *pay for peeping.*

Since they have let me go—I'll plead their cause,

In hopes of stopping their infernal jaws;
With open mouths they follow'd me just now

Behind our scenes, with * Bow-wow-wow-wow-wow.

Nature to them deny'd the gift of speech,
Yet their fidelity to man may teach;
Indeed, we boast in vain the gift of reason,
While 'gainst her laws we're guilty of high-treason.

If dogs could speak to us—they'd proudly tell

Of their great grandfire Cerberus, in Hell—
Of sam'd Anubis—to whom Egypt's ace
E'en in their Temples gave the high place.—

The praise of Argus they would bark aloud,
Who own'd Ulysses 'midst the faithless crowd;

And blush ye Courtiers fawning servile train—
He died for joy to see his poor old Lord again.
Nay, Denmark's King upon *his order* shews
“Wild-brat was faithful”—and his subjects foes.

A thousand instances they'll lay before ye
Of Dogs whose names adorn poetic story.

But hark! some *Cynic* cries, with jealous rage—

“What! bring a pack of dogs upon the stage?”

“O! fie—for shame! Reflection on the age!!”

Let them come in—condemn them if you can—

They walk on two legs just as well as man—
Nay, many here from them might learn to dance,

Perhaps as well as if they went to France:
These are no *common* dogs—for in our nation
Few men can boast so good an education.

Clap with your hands—instead of throwing stones—

We'll take the meat, and they shall have the bones.

AN OCCASIONAL PROLOGUE,

Intended by the Author for the JEALOUS WIFE AT RICHMOND HOUSE.

SCARCE has an age in silence past away,
When Virtue almost blush'd to hear a Play,

When Wit with ribaldry defil'd its page,
And Vice display'd her banner on the stage!
For Charles's *reign* no record can transmit
Of pure morality, or chaster'd wit:
His Court, Debauchery confess'd her own,
And Vice and Folly shelter'd near the throne
The Drama then no lesson could bestow,
It found men vicious, and it left them so.
But *happier* we! who boast a spotless reign,
Where virtue's pleasure, and where vice is pain;

Who boast what history can seldom prove,
A Monarch *throned upon his people's love!*
Whose Comfort's *virtues* with his own accord,
The brightest copy of her bosom's lord.
Wit too corrected, in an age refin'd,
Has made the stage a mirror to the mind;
Where Vice in all its hideous form appears,
And Virtue looks more lovely in her tears.
No author now can hope for lasting bays,
Unless his morals dignify his lays.

Let him in Virtue's cause the faulchion wield,
And o'er each timid merit spread his shield—
The great, the good, the pious, and the just,
Shall praise him living, and reverse his dust!

* The dogs are desired to bark exactly in time, as it may produce a good effect.

To-night our Play a dangerous passion
 shews,
 Though sprung from love, the cause of end-
 less woes;
 For of all shafts that agonize the heart,
 The *Jealous Arrow* gives the keenest smart.
 Oh *baneful passion* in the human mind,
 Which makes that bosom savage, that was
 kind;
 Destroys the winning sweetness of the fair,
 And furrows beauty with the frown of care;
 O'erflows with bitterest gall the cup of life,
 And breaks the confidence 'tween man and
 wife;
 Turns love to hatred, friendship to distrust,
 And breeds that foe to happiness—*Dissult!*
 Such is the scene our author brings to view:
 He points the rock—to shun it, rears with
 you;
 And tho' his Muse rejects the *poison'd bowl*,
 To *laugh* this dire contagion from the soul;
 Yet while with ridicule he tips his dart,
 The moral finds a passage to the heart.

May none in this bright circle ever prove,
 That causeless jealousy has weaken'd love;
 Keep Mrs. Oakley still before your eyes,
 Resist the passion, and the "Giant dies!"

F.

EPILOGUE to KING JOHN.

Spoken by Mrs. TAYLOR, at Birmingham,
 for her Benefit, Aug. 25.

Written by Mr. WESTON.

ONCE more I come, and now you hope
 to see
 My tragic pathos chang'd to comic glee.
 Preposterous change!—when brilliant eyes
 o'erflow,
 With warmth divine when beauteous bosoms
 glow,
 By vulgar arts, and talents misapplied,
 To stop celestial *Pity's* gushing tide,
 Dry virtuous tears, that *grace* the very Graces,
 By paltry jests, and pitiful grimaces!—
 What can we less than frantic folly call?
 But Custom wills—and Custom governs all.
 If rain and sunshine—tears and smiles
 together,
 Must form a foolish kind of—*April* weather;
 If, when you've wept your fill, you needs
 must titter,
 The Farce is for the purpose much—much
 fitter.
 For oh! 'twere mean—on this important
 night,
 When my heart flutters with chafis'd delight;
 While Gratitude's rich streams impetuous rise,
 And force their well-known passage to the
 eyes,

'Twere vile—with lying looks, and flippant
 tongue,

The mind's exalted energies to wrong!

So limited, alas! is human bliss,
 That pleasure springing from a sight like this,
 Flows not entirely pure; ev'n while I bend
 To every kind, indulgent, generous friend,
 A sigh of sympathy will intervene,
 For many a sorrowing sister of the scene;
 On whose hard toil—if less severe than mine,
 Far less benignant beams have deign'd to
 shine;

While full-blown hope (its short-liv'd sum-
 mer past)

Falls—nipt by Disappointment's bitter blast!

Of *Thelopi's* wretched race how dire the fate,
 Ruin'd ere judgement dawns, then wife too
 late;

While sage experience only claims the skill,
 To point—not cure—th' inevitable ill!
 Thrown is the die, and vain is Reason's voice,
 'Tis now *necessity*—that once was *choice*!

In youth's gay prime, what bright illu-
 sions rise

In swift succession to our wond'ring eyes!
 High on a hill a temple seems to stand,
 (Its name well known—through all poetic
 land)

Where a fair donor lavishly bequeaths
 Jewels, and gold, and never-fading wreaths,
 Onward we stretch:—o'er all th' enamell'd
 way,

A thousand flow'rets open to the day;
 Divinest sweets a thousand shrubs exhale;
 And more than mortal music dies along the
 gale!

Hope wings our feet, each nerve, each
 artery fires,

When lo!—the gems, and wreaths, and
 glitt'ring spires

Melt into air! the baseless Mount recedes;
 While wand'ring in a maze of thorns and
 weeds,

We spy chill Fenny's unshelter'd cot,
 Thro' sad repentant life our miserable lot!

Sneer not, unfeeling Wealth! nor thou,
 O Pride!

Our erring choice, and hapless fate deride.
 For your delight we suffer ceaseless pain,
 And countless ills for your unmeasur'd gain!
 For 'tis the base of our peculiar art,
 The manners to refine, and mend the heart;
 'Till Wealth in purer channels learns to flow,
 And Pride is taught a nobler mark to know:
 While modest Merit, meek, resign'd, and
 brave,
 Waits for a sure reward—in worlds beyond
 the grave!

P O E T R Y.

A D R E A M.

By BERTIE GREATHEED, Esq. Author of
the REGENT.

A S late beneath a cypress shade
 To rest my weary limbs I laid,
 Soft sleep o'er all my senses stole,
 And fairy visions charm'd my soul.
 'Twas then, methought, at early dawn
 A Post trod the dewy lawn,
 With solitary steps and slow,
 Where hoary Arno's waters flow:
 The Muse he sought whose song of yore
 Resounded on the Tuscan shore.
 At length his vagrant footsteps stray'd
 To Val-Ombrosa's gloomy shade;
 Where, stretch'd upon the mossy ground,
 In death like sleep the maid he found;
 And thrice essay'd, with daring hand,
 To seize her thought-inspiring wand;
 And thrice exclaim'd, Dread Pow'r! arise,
 Ere she unseal'd her long-clos'd eyes.
 The waking Muse from side to side
 Threw a wild gaze, and thus she cry'd:—
 "What single Bard is this I see,
 "Who quits the haunts of men for me?
 "Of vot'ries once a numerous band,
 "In Cosmo's time, adorn'd the land:
 "And is that band so numerous gone?
 "And does Lorenzo * reign alone?"
 The Bard a moment silent stood,
 Blush'd a reply, and fought the wood.
 Alarm'd, upsprang the radiant Pow'r,
 Rush'd from the dark sequester'd bow'r,
 With awful voice call'd Dante's shade,
 And summon'd Petrarch to her aid.
 With active pinion mounting high,
 She cut the pure Tyrrhenian sky;
 As when Jove's bird, in quest of prey,
 Bends through the azure deep his way:
 O'er the cold Appennines she flew,
 And scarce bestow'd a transient view;
 But having reach'd the Pisan shore,
 On even wing she seem'd to soar;
 Nor linger'd long, but heav'd a sigh,
 And pass'd Sienna, Prato, by;
 Then skimming o'er Certaldo's spires,
 Where gay Boccaccio felt his fires,
 With crystal woe bedew'd his grave,
 That to the sed fresh lustre gave:
 So often, from the sky serene,
 Some heat-born drops to fall are seen.
 With rapid flight and eager force,
 To Florence next she steer'd her course;
 Expecting sooner Arno's wave
 Should seek again the native cave,

Than not, its verdant banks around,
 Be heard the lyre's enchanting sound.
 But there, alas! no found she hears,
 Save busy hum of cavaliers,
 Who tell the daily tale of love
 To many a fair, in many a grove:
 She found her Cruca's triumphs o'er,
 And e'en its name was now no more;
 But Ign'rance rear'd her heavy head,
 While ev'ry Art and Science fled.
 With shame and woe the Muse oppress'd,
 Incln'd her front, and heav'd her breast;
 No longer tears bestow'd relief,
 Their channels were shut up by grief:
 But slow the fought the lonely plain,
 To soothe her bosom's rising pain;
 And soon the melancholy Pow'r
 Reach'd fair Val d' Arno's thickest bow'r.
 As there she trod the sacred ground,
 Immortal Milton's shade she found:
 For mindful of the flame he caught
 When there he nurs'd his growing thought,
 His grateful spirit loves to rove,
 And haunt again th' inspiring grove.
 As one whose day of wealth is o'er
 Will flun the friends he fought before,
 So she was half inclin'd to fly
 The former scenes of extasy.
 The Bard approach'd the pensive maid,
 And deeply sigh'd, and thus he said:—
 "O wherefore does thy flowing hair
 "Betray thy bosom's wild despair?
 "Has some dark bigot's zealous rage
 "Gainst thee presum'd fell war to wage?
 "Or is pale Death's unerring dart
 "Aim'd at some friend's beloved heart?"
 "Ah no (replies the maid divine),
 "No dread of bigot rage is mine;
 "No suffering friends in sorrow weep,
 "Those, those I lov'd are sunk to sleep:
 "I mourn that now no equal choir
 "Take from my hands the offer'd lyre.
 "If then my sceptre's proud controul
 "E'er rul'd thy vast capacious soul;
 "If e'er thou stood'st, with list'ning ear,
 "The tuneful Tuscan song to hear;
 "If e'er could please this vocal shade;
 "I now implore thy friendly aid:
 "Yes, I conjure thee, by that lay
 "Which sung the bright celestial day;
 "Which sung the joys of Eden fair,
 "The Serpent, Eve, and Man's despair;
 "By gay Allegro's sprightly glow;
 "By Penseroso's solemn woe;
 "By the sad notes thy friendship gave
 "For Lycidas' untimely grave,

* Lorenzo Pignotti, a celebrated Tuscan Poet now living.

" When sunk so low his sacred head
 " Within old Ocean's dreary bed ;
 " With sympathetic zeal, impart
 " Some comfort to my sorrowing heart.
 With anxious breast, the Poet sigh'd,
 And thus in trembling notes reply'd :
 " O Pow'r below'd, full well I feel
 " The truth thy plaintive lays reveal.
 " I'll seek proud Albion's chalky shore,
 " Where foamy waves tumultuous roar,
 " And there a genuine bard I'll raise,
 " To hither come and sing thy praise ;
 " For Thames shall sooner cease to glide,
 " Than I forget fair Arno's side."

And now enchanting Fancy leads
 My wand'ring steps o'er flow'ry meads,
 Where, proudly pointing to the skies,
 High Fiesole's old turrets rise ;
 While on the stream that winds below,
 Their sedge-bound locks the Naiads shew ;
 And many a wood-nymph, many a faun,
 Trips sportive o'er th' enamell'd lawn ;
 While on the fir-trees, ever green,
 The climbing fatyrs too are seen,
 And in the breeze their raptures pour,
 With revel rout, and rustic roar.
 As such delights my spirits cheer'd,
 A bard * of Albion's isle appear'd,
 Who here had loiter'd down the day,
 While sixty moons had wand' away ;
 And at his lyre's majestic sound
 The shepherd train would flock around.
 Beneath a wood's extending shade,
 Where many a fragrant zephyr play'd,
 A roving † nymph so lightly trod,
 She scarcely mark'd the velvet sod ;
 And with her numbers charm'd the ear
 Of list'ning Eve, who staid to hear.
 Hush'd was the lonely lover's flute,
 The doleful nightingale was mute,
 Whene'er she struck her British lyre,
 With Grecian force, and Sappho's fire,
 Not distant far a youth ‡ reclin'd,
 Whose wild harp warbled to the wind,
 So softly sweet, so clearly strong,
 That Arno's self admir'd the song.
 And now with eager haste I strove
 To join the band that charm'd the grove.
 But ah ! my labour all was vain,
 For adverse pow'rs my course restrain.
 Confus'd at length my vision grew ;
 Fantastic phantoms rose to view :
 Envy I saw in yellow vest
 Malignant tear her shrivell'd breast ;
 And there the sullen race appear
 Who scorn the glowing verse to hear :
 Amaz'd, I found the tumult rise,
 And sleep, on hasty pinion, flies.

* Robert Merry, Esq.

† Mrs. Piozzi.

‡ William Parsons, Esq.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

IF the following lines should be esteem'd
 worthy of a place in the European Maga-
 zine, the insertion of them will oblige
 many of its readers. They were written
 by my much-honoured friend and uncle
 STEPHEN HARTLEY, a School-master at
 Sowerby-bridge, a village near Halifax,
 Yorkshire; a man who was very eminent,
 and will ever be remembered with respect
 by those who were acquainted with him, for
 his knowledge in Philosophy, Botany, and
 the Mathematics. He died June 26, 1737,
 in the 60th year of his age.

Bronley, Aug. 12, 1788.

C. H.

RESIGNATION.

SERENELY calm roll on the coming years,
 And if my joys be few, few be my cares :
 Station'd so low on this revolving ball,
 There's ground to hope I have not far to fall.
 Whatever changes Heav'n thinks fit to send,
 I rest secure in faith that Heav'n's my friend.
 What Heav'n ordains, with thanks I must
 receive,

For to dispose is GOD's prerogative.
 If He recal the little I possess,
 His sacred name, with Job, O let me bless !
 If He afflicts, still let me kiss the rod,
 Nor dare presume to murmur once at GOD ;
 Whose providence, tho' seeming retrograde,
 Is for each creature's happiness dispos'd ;
 This glorious truth the last day will transmit,
 More legible than if in sun-beams writ.—
 Adore, my soul, His Sovereignty attest,
 Our strength in weakness, in fatigue our rest ;
 Praise in dispraise, in exigency wealth,
 Our anodyne in pain, in sickness health ;
 Hope in despondency, in sorrow mirth
 Our light in darkness, and our LIFE in death.

AN ODE to the RIVER ARUN.

STREAM of the Nine, whose hallow'd shore
 Around thy frantic billows pour,
 Lamenting as they roll !
 O thou ! whose list'ning banks along,
 Warbled at eve th' ecstasie song,
 That charm'd the melting soul :

By thy lov'd Bard, the boast of fame,
 By OTWAY's sad remember'd name,
 Whose memory e'er shall live ;
 By all the woes his pencil feign'd,
 By all the pangs his breast sustain'd,
 My simplest gift receive.

Ev'n now methinks, by fancy fir'd,
I view, in sedgey garb attir'd,
Aruna pensive rove;
Her Nereid train she calls around,
Surrounding Echos catch the sound,
And rend the bordering grove.

Well may'st thou weep, well may'st thou
mourn,

Thy son and sorrow's ever gone,
Well may'st thou vex the skies;
For ah! on thy deserted shore,
Like his shall never genius more
To bless thy hopes arise:

No more amid thy smiling dales
Such notes be heard, amid thy vales
No more such music breathe;
But cheerless *loitering** o'er thy plain,
The buskin'd Muse shall ask in vain,
And tear her cypress wreath.

CAMISIS.

SONNET to the LYRE of PETRARCH.

O H Lyre divine! whose plaintive sounds
so oft

Have drawn in heavenly warblings from their
sphere

Th' angelic Choir, attentive still to hear,
'Mid bowers, Elysian numbers still so soft:
Oh, if to me thou would'st one strain impart
Of that seraphic harmony, which erst
By purest love in vales Valclusian nurst,
Pour'd its sweet languor thro' the melting
heart,

Where with his Laura Petrarch went to stray,
Ecstasur'd feasting on her every smile;
Her smile, which beam'd fresh lustre on the
day,

And vers'd full well the circling hours did
guile:

Oh! if to me one touch like his thoud'st deign,
Then should Eliza dear, a second Laura reign.

CAMISIS.

EPITAPH in a COUNTRY CHURCH-
YARD.

STRANGER! that pass'est by this humble
tomb,

With mind that muses on the silent gloom,
O hear!—If GENIUS ever touch'd thy breast;
If WIT could please in variegated vest;
If NATIVE WISDOM ever had a charm
To calm thy passions, or thy soul to warm;
Then steals a sigh, nor does thine heart refuse
To mingle sorrows with a weeping Muse.

BRY. WALLER.

SONNET. From MARINO.

THOU gentle son of Silence and of Night,
Father of Fancy's bright ideal train!
Sleep! by whose pathless footsteps gliding
light,

Enamour'd souls their love's high heav'n
obtain:

Now that deep funk beneath thy friendly
shade,

All hearts, but mine, are in thy bands
confid'd,

Quit thy Cimmerian grots, too truly made
The dark resemblance of my gloomy mind:

Come, with thy calm oblivion to my aid,
And with thee bring the image of the maid,

Whose sight alone so lost a wretch can save;
But if that form my slumbers may not bless,

Yet fly not thou! that I may still possess
At least the image of that death I crave.

C.

SONNET to a Lady who wept at a Tragedy.

O H, women, women! did you really know
The source from which your best allure-
ments flow,

No longer would you trust the diamond's
glare,

But grace your beauties with a pearly tear.

Dress may attract the gazer's wanton eyes,
Who makes your charms expos'd his lawless
prize;

But when the tear in silence trickles down,
We see your heart, and conquer'd yield our
own.

Pow'rful in tears, upon the desert coast,
Thus Ariadne mourn'd her Theseus lost;
When Bacchus felt unknown emotions rise,
Love mix'd with awe, and pity with surprize.

Use then, ye fair! the pow'rs which nature
gave,

And lordly man shall bow your willing
slave.

C.

On TAKING a SALMON.

'T WAS May the second, Eighty-seven,
The morning mild, and just eleven,

A soft and genial western breeze
The water wav'd, and wav'd the trees,

When down to Severn's banks I trod,
With winch and fly, and line and rod;

Admiring view the lovely scenes,
That rise from woods, or hills or plains;

Or gushing rills in sportive play,
As down the shelving rocks they stray,

While love-tun'd birds on bush or wing
In rural concert jocund sing.

* Yes, *loitering*; for so long as a HAYLEY remains she cannot leave it.

But when in view the rolling stream
 The Salmon's fav'rite haunts proclaim,
 Unbudded then the woods, the hills,
 The birds, the plains, the gushing rills,
 O'erjoy'd, with quicken'd step I move,
 To meet the sport I fondly love.
 Where Atcham's waving streamlet ends,
 And with Sabrina's beauty blends ;
 Delighted, there with dextrous art
 The whizzing line around I dart,
 Now here, now there, with anxious mind,
 Nor leave untried one stream behind ;
 Still persevere, when lo! at last,
 Arise—I strike—I hook him fast.
 Sullen at first he sinks to ground,
 Or rolls in circles round and round ;
 'Till more inflam'd, he plunging sweeps,
 And from the shallows, seeks the deeps :
 Then bends the rod, the winch then sings,
 As down the stream he headlong springs ;
 But turn'd, with fiercer rage he boils,
 And tries indignant all his wiles ;
 Yet vainly tries : his courage flown,
 And all his mighty powers gone,
 I wind him up with perfect ease,
 Or here, or there, or where I please ;
 Till quite exhausted now he grows,
 And now his silver sides he shows ;
 Nor one faint effort more he tries,
 But at my feet a captive lies :
 His tail I grasp with eager hand,
 And twing with joy my prize to land.

January, 1788.

Written on the NEAR PROSPECT of a
 PLACE, after many Years Absence from it.

DOWN, busy Memory, down—
 Others with pleasure in their looks
 See the fresh meads and silver brooks,
 And hail the happy town.
 Me with a cruel strength
 You force, O tyrant, thro' the length
 Of many a scathe, and many an image dear ;
 You from my bosom's depth demand the sigh,
 Demand the tribute of the gliding tear,
 And hold the landscape to an aching eye.
 Ah! rather, where no sorrows weep,
 With thee, Oblivion, let me sleep,
 In fast enchantment bound ;
 Where, thro' th' impeneable night,
 No ghast can reach the trembling light,
 The ear no accent wound ;
 Where through the pathless wild no track
 remains,
 But thy own Lethe creeps, and sullen silence
 reigns.

Yet tho' remembrance scorns to bless,
 And leaves me, O Forgetfulness,
 To court thy leaden sway ;
 A gentler, a diviner maid,
 Prepar'd to lend her lenient aid,
 Recalls me to the realms of day.

For she—the friend of pensive minds—
 The friend of every Muse ;
 The nymph that scatters sorrows to the winds,
 That dips her mantle in the rainbow's hues ;
 That borrows for her crest Aurora's star ;
 She (while the gayest zephyrs waft her car),
 She comes—fair FANCY comes—diffus'd
 around,
 The violets sweetly breathe, and sweet is mu-
 sic's sound.

And now the rapid tide is felt
 Of spirits that recal
 The play that erst with childhood dwelt,
 In bower or in hall :
 The sport that wak'd with youth the grove,
 Or frolic'd on the green,
 When, whilom, all the warmth was love,
 And all the feeling keen :
 The glee when sprightly Friendship's glow
 Gave relish to the bowl,
 And mirth in high convivial flow
 Was banquet to the soul.
 The prospect now its charms regains ;
 For midst the flash of joy,
 In spite a moment of his pains,
 The Greybeard is the Boy.

S O N N E T on hearing a young Lady
 play upon the Guitar, and accompany it
 with her Voice.

ONCE more to modest and ingenuous lays,
 Inspir'd and warm'd with Music's rapt'-
 rous fire,
 Delighted I awake my slumb'ring lyre ;
 That lyre which late in heav'nly Seward's
 praise
 I tun'd ; Seward, of Poesy the Queen,
 Majestic seated on her golden throne on high,
 Gilding the stary sphere ; the thrilling joy
 To sing, with which a nymph of lovely mien
 My heart inflam'd, when she the chords
 among,
 Soft-warbling to the touch, her fingers flung,
 Waking the pow'rs of melting harmony.
 Tho' sweet the strains, yet sweeter far the
 song
 That grac'd her numbers bland, soft as the lay
 Which Philomel attunes from off yon bloomy
 spray.

S O N N E T.

WHEN to sound sense and reason is adjoin'd
 Each pow'r attractive of a noble soul
 That Nature kindly scatters o'er the mind
 Of man, indignant when the dire controul
 Of fate they spurn and pant, tho' unresin'd
 By art, eager to reach the wish'd-for goal
 Of Fame, where pure-ey'd Honour waits
 th' assign'd
 Rewards to give, and in his list enroll
 Their

Their names, how great the praise to such
allow'd!

But when their efforts Art and Nature blend,
Unanimous, and from the vulgar croud
One favourite to raise intent, both lend
Of each the quick'ning pow'rs, how great
appears

The favourite then, his well-earn'd glory best
declares.

EDWARD PYE WATERS.

Birmingham.

A HYMN, written for SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

By WILLIAM HAYLEY, Esq.

NOR faith, nor hope, whate'er their force,
Can aught avail the soul,
Should CHARITY not guide its course
To glory's heav'nly goal.

The songs of wisdom, tho' they soar
To notes that *Seraphs* swell,
If *SHE* be wanting, are no more
Than Folly's tinkling bell.

A thousand shapes as bright as morn
Sweet CHARITY assumes;
And, as the hues of *Heav'n*, adorn
HER variegated plumes.

'Tis *SHE*, with consolation's voice,
That stills affliction's storm;
SHE bids despairing want rejoice,
In bounty's radiant form.

But with what semblance is *SHE* seen
That more *HER* pow'r endears,
Than when with mild instruction's mien
HER SABBATH SCHOOL *SHE* rears.

Then *SHE* the earth-bound spirit lifts
Above the valley's clod,
Then gives the richest of *HER* gifts,
The Knowledge of Her GOD.

Occasional PROLOGUE for EXMOUTH
THEATRE, August 27, 1788.

By Mrs. PIOZZI.

BY many a wave and many a tempest tost,
Our shipwreck'd hopes are cast on De-
von's coast;

Where the soft season swells the ripening
grain,

And verdure brightens with refreshing rain;
Where lightnings never glare, nor thunders
roar,

And chilling blasts forget their freezing
pow'r;

So may the mildness of the clime impart

To those we find in it a gentle heart;
So may they melt in pity for our fate,
And Virtue's liberal tear their hearts dilate.

Solicitude's the sorrow of our station,
You know no sorrow but solicitation.

Ulysses thus on soft Phœacia's shore
Protection sought, then wept his woes no
more.

Set us, like him, afloat; our bark's but small,
And Shakespeare tells us *there's a tide for all.*

If Greek allusions please—remember, pray,
How Thespis' Company began to play.

Rang'd in a waggon, if I rightly learn,
They had a cart—and we have but a barn;

Their rouge, their dresses do but recollect,
You'll find our properties quite à la *Grecque.*

Close then the parallel, and all before us
Join in one shout, one kind applauding *Chorus.*

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Vienna, Aug. 13.

THE latest letters from Semlin mention, that his Imperial Majesty, after a slight indisposition which had confined him to his apartment for several days, had again resumed his usual exercise on horseback, and that his health was almost entirely re-established. There had been no alteration whatever in the position of the army; and the sickness amongst the troops was augmented to a very alarming degree. The diseases under which they labour are chiefly fevers, agues, and the dysentery; but there is not the smallest symptom of any contagious or epidemical distemper in either of the armies.

Marshall Laudohn set out very early this morning for Croatia, where he will put himself at the head of the army lately commanded by Prince Charles Lichtenstein.

A large body of Turkish troops made an irruption on the 7th into the Austrian territory of Temeswar, and took possession of Altorfova, Schupneck, and several other villages; they set fire to the two first-mentioned places, and reduced them to ashes. Gen. Wartenleben, who commands at Medaia, has made the best preparations to give the invaders a warm reception at a defile near Schupneck.

Hague, Aug. 26. The troops of the Duke of Mecklenburgh, to the number of 1200, taken into the pay of this Republic, arrived in the Dutch territory on Tuesday last, and immediately marched to Bois-le-duc, where they are to remain in garrison.

Vienna, Aug. 27. The last letters from the Bannat* advise, that the Emperor arrived at Weiskirchen on the 20th inst. While

* The Bannat is a large province in Hungary, near the Turkish frontiers.

his Imperial Majesty was on his march, the Turks made strong efforts to penetrate into the heart of that province. They attacked a defile, called the *Vetenarische Hole*, with great fury, made themselves masters of an advanced post, and put to the sword two divisions of Brechainville's regiment of foot, giving quarter neither to officers nor soldiers. They made several unsuccessful attempts to carry the principal post, but were always beat back with great loss. This however appeared to be only a secondary object with them. Their principal one was to drive General Wartenleben from the heights, where his corps was advantageously posted near Meadia. For that purpose, the Seraskier of Georgia was detached, on the 17th inst. with a corps of 16,000 men, mostly Spahis, to attack that General, whose force consisted of about 8000 men. The action began early in the morning, and was so ill conducted on the part of the Turks, that the Austrian infantry (from behind the redoubts) had little else to do than to mow down the Turkish ranks, as they rashly advanced within the reach of grape-shot. To this carnage they exposed themselves repeatedly, during the course of the day, but without ever making the smallest impression on the Austrian line. At length, between five and six o'clock in the evening, they retreated, but were not pursued by the Imperialists, who chose not to quit their advantageous position, to follow the enemy into the plain.

The loss of officers and men on the side of the Turks was very considerable, whilst that of the Austrians consisted only of five men killed and twenty-five wounded.

The Turks have also attempted to penetrate into Transylvania. On the 13th and 14th inst. they attacked the two passes of Vulcaner and Buyzauer, in large bodies, and with the utmost intrepidity, overthrowing the first corps of Imperial troops opposed to them at each of those passes, and making a considerable slaughter; but fresh troops arriving successively to their defence, the Turks were finally repulsed, without being able to gain any firm footing in that province.

Vienna, Sept. 3. On the 25th of August the Emperor's army marched from the camp of Weiskirchen towards Caransebes, which place it may probably have reached by the 30th or 31st, the last letters from the head quarters being dated at the village of Klein Duvan on the 27th, which also mention that his Imperial Majesty's health was daily improving. The position of the Imperial army at Caransebes will unite the two advantages of being at hand to give succour either to General Wartenleben at Meadia, or to General Fabris in Transylvania, as exigencies may re-

quire.—General Fabris has removed his camp from Hermanstadt to Tallmatsch.

From the Bannat we learn, that, on the 24th of August, a body of the enemy's troops, composed of cavalry and infantry, amounting to about 7000 men, appeared on the mountain of Czapliz, within a mile of the Austrian camp, and being soon reinforced they began to erect batteries. Very early the next morning the Turks discharged about fifty cannon shot, but without causing any damage to the Imperialists, who therefore declined to return their fire. During this cannonade, a corps of six or seven thousand Turks, with artillery, filed off towards the redoubt of Bersa, occupied by the Austrians, against which they maintained an incessant fire till near seven o'clock in the evening, when Lieutenant-General Count de Wartenleben ordered some twelve-pounders to play upon them from a small fort on his left wing, which immediately silenced their fire.

Stockholm, Sept. 2. His Swedish Majesty returned here yesterday morning in perfect health from Finland, leaving the command of the Swedish army, which had retired within the frontiers, to the Duke of Ostrogothia. The fleet is still lying in the harbour of Sweaborg.

Vienna, Sept. 6. By advices from the corps under the command of General Wartenleben we learn, that, on the 28th of August, the Turks, to the number of six or seven thousand men, which was gradually augmented to 18,000, returned to the attack of the Palanka of Bersa, and, after an obstinate resistance on the part of the Imperialists, made themselves masters of it, though with a very considerable loss of men. On the same day the Turks transported heavy cannon to the summit of a hill, (which had been judged entirely impracticable) from whence they had the command of the Austrian camp. These circumstances, added to the delay of the succour expected from the Emperor, determined General Wartenleben to quit that position, and to retreat towards Caransebes, which he effected on the 29th with no great loss, though his rear guard was repeatedly attacked by the Turks. On the 30th his encampment extended from the village of Fensich to Terragova, across the high road which leads to Caransebes. The town of Meadia, with the Bourgs of Cornia and Tokl, have fallen into the hands of the Turks, together with some small magazines of provision and ammunition which had been collected there.

Letters from the Emperor's army, of the 30th of August, mention, that his Imperial Majesty had advanced as far as Caransebes, and that it was expected his head quarters,

on the 31st, would be at Statina, within 24 hours march of General Wartenleben's camp.

Intelligence is received from Croatia of the surrender of Dubitza to the Imperialists, under the command of Marshal Laudohn, on the 26th of August. The garrison, consisting of 366 Turkish soldiers, were made prisoners of war. On the 29th the Marshal, with a numerous army, marched to the attack of Novi.

The Grand Vizir has passed the Danube at Cladowa, and a body of Turks, amounting to four or five thousand, commanded by a Pacha, has been detached from Porfcheny to Schupaneck.—[Thus far LONDON GAZETTE.]

The following is the Empress of Russia's Letter written by herself, and conveyed by a special Courier to Admiral Greig, after the action with the Swedish Squadron in July last:

"To the worthy and brave, &c. &c.

"We should be wanting in that gratitude and politeness, which should ever distinguish Sovereigns, did not we with the utmost speed convey to you (and our other brave and gallant officers and seamen of our fleet, who have proved themselves worthy of their country) our approbation of your exemplary conduct; and the obligations which we owe you for your intrepid conduct in your engagement with our enemy the fleet of the Swedish King. To the constant exertion of your abilities, and your zeal for the glory of the common cause of ourselves, and the whole Russian empire, may, under God, be attributed the very signal victory you have gained; and we have not the smallest doubt, but that

every part of our dominions where this event shall be transmitted, will behold it in its proper point of view. It is with grief we read the record of those poltroons, who, unable to catch fire from the spirited exertions of their fellow warriors, have so signalized themselves in the annals of treasonable cowards; and to whose cowardice the Swede has to boast that any ship of their fleet escaped when so encountered; and the more particularly that their High Admiral escaped, when twice so nearly within their power to have captured.

"As we take upon ourselves the sole power to reward the meritorious, we shall take signal care for the very exemplary punishment of the guilty.

"We beg therefore, that you would yourself accept our heartiest acknowledgment; and we trouble you to communicate the same to our other worthy and animated officers and seamen. It is our pleasure that the delinquents mentioned in your official letters, be immediately brought to Cronstadt to wait our further displeasure.

"We sincerely wish you and all with you health, and the most signal assistance of the Almighty God, whose aid we have invoked, and of whose assistance we cannot doubt in a cause so just.

"Your services will perpetually live in our remembrance; and the annals of our country must convey your names to posterity with reverence and with love.

"So saying, we recommend you to God's keeping ever. Done at Petersburg the 23d of July, in the year of Grace, 1788.

(Signed)

CATHARINE."

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

AUGUST 22.

YESTERDAY's French mail brought over an edict, which was just going to be published, by which the King suspends the payment of life-annuities and dividends, of what is called *les Effets Royaux*, for a twelve-month, in the following manner:

All life-annuities and interests amounting to five hundred livres and under, are to be paid in ready money as heretofore.—Those that exceed five hundred livres up to twelve hundred livres, five-eighths in cash, and three-eighths in bills on the Royal Treasury, payable in twelve months, bearing five per cent. interest; and for those of twelve hundred livres and upwards, the holders are to receive three-fifths in specie, and two-fifths in bills on the Royal Treasury, bearing likewise five per cent. interest.—The Edict states, that at the meeting of the States General,

proper measures shall be taken to provide for the discharge of these suspended payments, and settling the national finances upon a solid and inviolable footing.

30. By an express that arrived on Thursday night at the Marquis of Carmarthen's office, advice was received, that on Monday evening last, his Most Christian Majesty was pleased to send a letter of dismissal to the Archbishop of Sens, his Majesty's principal Minister, and to Mons. Lamoignon, Keeper of the Seals; and that Mons. Neckar was reinstated in his office of Director General of the Finances.

The immediate cause of the Prime Minister's dismissal, was the disorder and confusion which his edicts of the 16th and 18th inst. has occasioned, and which made it absolutely necessary. His dismissal was particularly sudden, nor was it expected till three

days preceding, by the best informed people; it was followed by that of the whole party, who have so strongly advised the King to contend with his Parliaments. The foremost of these were, the Comte de Brienne, Minister of the War Department, and M. de Lamignon, Keeper of the Seals, now displaced.

They write from Richmond in Yorkshire, that one Batty, a pig driver there, engaged for a bet of twenty guineas to a hundred, to walk 700 miles round Richmond race-ground, within the space of fourteen days, which he accordingly performed.—What makes this feat the more extraordinary is, that the man is now in his 56th year.

Sept. 2. The late Mr. Noel's pack of fox-hounds were sold at Messrs. Tatterfall's yesterday for a thousand and twenty guineas, the most money ever remembered to be given for a pack before.

Wednesday last came on at Edinburgh, before the High Court of Judiciary, the trial of William Brodie and George Smith, for breaking into the General Excise-office for Scotland in the night of the 5th of March last, and stealing bank notes and money; when they were both found guilty, and received sentence of death.

It is a certain fact, that Mr. Brodie, at the death of his father, which happened about 12 years since, inherited a considerable estate in houses in Edinburgh, together with 10,000l. in specie; but by an unhappy connection, and too great propensity to that destructive, though too predominant passion gaming, he is reduced to his present deplorable situation.—Brodie had fled to Holland for protection, but was given up by the States upon an application from Government.

10. Mr. Blanchard, on the 22d of July, made his 32d aerial excursion, from Brunswick, in the presence of the Reigning Duke and a very brilliant assembly. Blanchard relates on the occasion, that

“ Nothing was neglected on my part to answer the Prince's expectations, and in a very short time three balloons were filled. The Duke himself would send one into the air, which took the direction westward. I adapted to the second an immense parachute, which I fixed to the under part of my boat, and letting this aérostat be about ninety feet above the third, I fastened my wings to the machines that were prepared for them, and disposed myself to mount.”

After manoeuvring for some time in the air, he began to descend. He soon got over a wood, where a dead calm detained him for a short time; but a smart shake of his wings made him fly over to a plain where a great number of people on horseback tendered

their arms to him; they took hold of his anchor, and by means of his extended wings, and the parachute which opened itself at a proper time, he touched the earth. They then towed him back exactly to the place of his departure, where he was received with the loudest applause. The Reigning Duke and his family gave him several presents of watches, trinkets, &c. &c.

17. The Sessions ended at the Old Bailey, when 18 capital convicts were brought to the bar, upon whom the Recorder, after a pathetic address to them to think seriously of their approaching fate, pronounced sentence of death.

George Barrington was afterwards brought into Court, to hear the order for continuing him in Newgate until next term. He begged for permission to address the Court; which being granted, he informed the Recorder that he had been brought up by an *habeas corpus*, returnable to that Court, from a very distant part of the kingdom, and until he was taken into custody he was totally ignorant of any indictment lying against him, much less had he any knowledge of a writ of outlawry; and had he known it, he would have submitted previous to that process being carried to the extent it was. The minds of the public had been industriously inflamed against him, by erroneous, he would not say malignant, aspersions, when at the worst what he stood charged with was no more than suspicion. He was ready to take his trial upon the charge exhibited against him, and if convicted, he would bow with submission to the sentence of the law. But deprived of a trial, sanguinary processes, long dormant, were revived, to supply the place of a Jury, and fictions, retailed through the channel of newspapers, were substituted for facts. To deprive a man of his life in such a way was a harshness unknown to the lenity of the law. His Counsel and Solicitor were denied leave to inspect the proceedings against him; and the expences for procuring an inspection, which he was informed were heavy, became too much for him to afford. He therefore requested that the Court would make an order to give him the indulgence of inspecting the proceedings of his prosecutor.

Mr. Recorder informed the prisoner, that the prosecutor intended to remove his cause out of the jurisdiction of that Court, where the outlawry would be decided by superior authority.

Mr. Barrington then bowed and withdrew.—He was genteelly dressed, and delivered his address in an elegant manner.

20. The Parliament is prorogued to November the 20th.

22. Mr. Obadiah Westwood, a manufacturer

facturer of Birmingham, having undertaken (for a wager of 100 guineas) to ride on horseback from Birmingham to London, within the space of 20 hours, set out on Wednesday night last, exactly at 12 minutes past ten o'clock, reached London five minutes before six the next morning, and at 12 minutes before four in the afternoon re-entered that place; having performed, to the surprize of every body, notwithstanding a continued rain for 180 miles of his road, and very vivid lightning part of the way, this extraordinary journey of 218 miles upon only 10 horses, in 17 hours and 36 minutes. Mr. Westwood

arrived at Stone-bridge, about nine miles from Birmingham, five minutes before two, where he was detained an hour by some friends who went there to meet him: if we add to this hour, the time he continued in Aldersgate-street, (viz. three quarters of an hour) while the certificate of his arrival in London was made out, it will appear in how short a space Mr. Westwood could have performed his long and rapid journey. He very judiciously took no other sustenance on the road than an egg, a little brandy, a glass of wine and a dish of tea.

PREFERMENTS.

THE Right Hon. John Griffin, Lord Howard of Walden, K. B. and General of his Majesty's forces, created a Baron of Great-Britain, by the title of Lord Braybrooke, Baron of Braybrooke, Northamptonshire, with remainder to Richard Aldworth Neville, esq. of Billingbear, Berkshire.

The Right Hon. Jeffery Lord Amherst, K. B. and General of his Majesty's forces, a Baron of Great-Britain, by the title of Baron Amherst, of Montreal, in the county of Kent, with remainder to his nephew, William Pitt Amherst, esq.

Sir Joseph Yorke, a Peer of Great-Britain, by the title of Lord Dover, of Dover, Kent; and Sir James Harris, Lord Malmesbury, of Malmesbury, Wilts.

Her Imperial Majesty the Empress of Russia has conferred on Mr. Sutherland, the court-banker, and his descendants, the dignity of a Baron of the empire of Russia.

By the Queen, the Hon. Stephen Digby, to be Master, Keeper and Governor of the hospital or free chapel of St. Katherine's, near the Tower.

William Scott, LL. D. to be Chancellor of the diocese of London, in the room of Dr. Wynne, now Dean of the Arches.

The Rev. John Mainwaring, B. D. to be Professor of Divinity at Cambridge, on the foundation of Lady Margaret, Countess of Richmond.

William Scott, D. L. appointed his Majesty's Advocate-General, and knighted.

John Plampin, esq. of Chadacre hall, Suffolk, to be Secretary to the Grand Duke of Tuscany, by the Earl of Bristol, a sinecure of 200l. a year.

Charles Whitworth, esq. to be his Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the Court of Peterburgh.

Robert Liston, esq. to be Envoy Extraordinary to the Court of Stockholm.

Daniel Hailes, esq. to be Envoy Extraordinary to the Court of Warsaw.

Joseph Ewart, Esq. to be his Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary to the Court of Berlin.

Major-General James Adeane, to be Colonel of the 45th regiment of foot.

Staffordshire militia. The Right Hon. Henry Earl of Uxbridge, to be Colonel, vice Lord Viscount Lewisham, resigned.

John Lane, Esq. late Secretary to the Commissioners of Public Accounts, to be Receiver of the duty of 1s. in the pound on salaries, fees, and wages of offices and employments payable by the Crown, in the room of Richard Carter, Esq.

John Lloyd, of Gray's-inn, in the county of Middlesex, esq. to be one of his Majesty's Justices of the counties of Carmarthen, Pembroke, Cardigan, &c.

Dr. Wyane, Dean of the Arches, knighted.

MARRIAGES.

THE Rev. William Hassal, of Spotland-bridge, Lancashire, to Miss Satterfield, daughter of Mr. John Satterfield, of Wirksworth.

Bache Heathcote, of Littleover, esq. to Miss Cockshut, daughter of Josias Cockshut, Esq. of Radbourne.

The Rev. Mr. Maud, Dissenting Minister, to Miss Drury, daughter of Mr. Drury, surgeon, of Harwich.

William Cunliffe Shawe, esq. of Singleton-bridge, Lancashire, to Miss Philippa Pole, of Bedford-square.

The Rev. Mr. Brwyne, of Cornwall, to Miss Fanny Patten, the third daughter of Thomas Patten, Esq. of Bank, in Lancashire.

The Rev. Mr. Henry Shute, A. M. Rector of Brancaster, in Norfolk, to Miss Mary Devey, of Stapleton.

Capt. Mitchell, of Bristol, to Miss Bachelor, daughter of Mr. Bachelor, of Keynsham.

Mr. John Jacob Appach, of New Broadstreet, to Miss Partridge, daughter of the late Joseph Partridge, esq. of Fenchurch-street.

Charles Bragge, esq. of the Inner Temple, to the younger daughter of Anthony Adington, M. D.

John Sayer, esq. Barrister at Law, of Lincoln's-inn, to Miss Taylor, of Moseley Hall, sister of John Taylor, Esq. banker, of Birmingham.

Mr. John Harris, of Birmingham, aged 70, to Miss Hannah Bufford, of Worcester, aged 21.

Mr. John Sanderson, son of William Sanderson, esq. of Healy, in Northumberland, to Miss Dawson, daughter and coheir of the late Thomas Dawson, esq. of Newcastle.

Samuel Wroc, esq. Lieutenant of the 7th regiment in the East India service, to Miss Williamson, of Liverpool.

The Rev. Mr. Eddy, of Doddington, in Gloucestershire, to Miss Hughes, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Hughes, of Northampton.

John Lockhart Nesmith, esq. of the royal navy, to Miss Hamilton, daughter of the late Gabriel Hamilton, esq. of Westburn, Scotland.

Mr. Blunt, optician, of Cornhill, to Miss Fenn, of Newgate-street.

The Rev. Thomas Howard, of Hogsdon, Bucks, to Miss Mary Lowndes, eldest daughter of William Lowndes Selby, esq. of Winslow.

At Meatham, Mr. G. Okes, aged 74, to Miss S. Welcocks, of Tamworth, aged 21.

Matthew Chalic, esq. of Mincing-lane, to Miss Marianne Hooper, of Steyning.

The Rev. Mr. George, Vicar of Westonzoyland, to Miss Coles, of Carmington, near Bridgewater.

Robert Dallas, esq. of Lincoln's-inn, Barrister at Law, to Miss Jardine, daughter of Major Jardine, of the artillery.

At Durham, Dr. Fenwick, to Miss Spearman.

William Matthew Raikes, esq. of Broadstreet, London, to Miss Reeve, of Hampstead.

The Rev. B. Middleton, M. A. to Miss Spearing, only daughter of the late James Spearing, esq. of Winchester.

At Norwich, Robert Berney, esq. to Miss Charlotte Beevor, daughter of Doctor Beevor.

Mr. Tills, surgeon, at Wivenhoe, to Miss Martha Thompson, of Hemel-Hempstead.

Mr. Storace, brother to the famous singer of that name, to Miss Mary Hall, daughter of John Hall, esq. engraver to his Majesty.

John Wells, esq. of Amerham, Bucks, to Miss Catharine Fowler.

William Waddington, esq. of Chatham-place, to Miss Sykes, only daughter of Henry Sykes, esq. of the Crescent.

Samuel Peach Cruger, esq. of Tockington, Gloucestershire, and son of H. Cruger, esq. to Miss Clara Partridge, daughter of Charles Partridge, esq. of Bristol.

Jeremiah Lister, esq. captain in the 41st regiment of foot, to Miss Rebecca Battle, youngest daughter of William Battle, esq. of Welton.

The Rev. Dr. Drake, chaplain to the Archbishop of Canterbury, to Miss Yate, daughter of Robert Yate, esq. of Bromesberrow, in Gloucestershire.

Ralph Clayton, esq. Serjeant at Law, to Miss Loxham, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Loxham, of Longton, in Lancashire.

The Rev. Bais Oliver, late of Clare-hall, Cambridge, to the youngest daughter of the late Thomas Bradgate, esq. of South Luffenham, in Rutland.

The Rev. A. Thistlethwayte, (brother to Robert Thistlethwayte, esq. member for Hampshire) to Miss C. Barlow, of Wanchester, daughter of the late General Barlow.

At Poole, Capt. Mark Richards, to Miss Sarah Walker.

John Amler, esq. of Shrewsbury, to Miss Lloyd, of Nunton, near Salisbury.

The Rev. Samuel Ward, vicar of Cotterstock cum Glapthorne, to Miss Charity Peach, of Tanser, Northamptonshire.

Charles Grimstead, esq. of Leatherhead, Surrey, to Miss Charlotte Walsh, youngest daughter of John Walsh, esq. of Redburn, Herts. The Duke of York honoured the ceremony with his presence, and afterwards gave an elegant dinner to the new-married couple, the Countess of Tyrconnel, and a select party, at Oatlands.

Henry Griffiths, esq. of Berkshire, to Miss Griffies, only daughter of the Rev. John Griffies, late of Chislestead, Surrey.

The Rev. John Braddon, rector of Werrington, Devon, to Miss Smith, of Taviltock-street.

Colonel Glynn, of the first regiment of foot guards, to Miss Holingberry, of Littleton, Middlesex.

Capt. Magennis, son of Richard Magennis, of Dominick-street, Dublin, esq. to the Hon. Miss Cole, second daughter of the Right Hon. Lord Viscount Enniskillen.

Mr. Christopher Reeves, hair-merchant, of Warwick-street, aged 30, to Mrs. Amelia Colthurst, of Lambeth-walk, aged 30. This is her fourth husband, and Mr. Reeves's third wife. The lady has 30,000l.

Hugh Wallace, esq. of Jamaica, to Miss Frances Ritchie, daughter of James Ritchie, esq. of Busbie, in Scotland.

Percival Lewis, Esq. son of Edw. Lewis, esq. member for New Radnor, to Miss Cray, daughter of the late Jeremiah Cray, esq. of Ibsley.

At Wokingham, Mrs. Olive Houlton, widow;

widow, to Mr. Weeden, late of the Excise; and a daughter of Mrs. Houlton, to the brother of Mr. Weeden; by which the daughter is become sister to her mother, and one brother father to the other.

Mr. Phillips, attorney, of Aldermanbury, to Miss D. Lowndes, of Fleet-street.

Thomas Edwards, esq. captain in the India service, to the Hon. Mary Grimston, relict of the late George Grimston, esq. brother to Lord Grimston.

Dr. Nihell, of Bedford-street, to Miss Trafford, of Wigmore-street, daughter of the late John Trafford, esq. of Crofton-hall, Lancashire.

The Rev. Dr. Hutchinson, of Horsham, to Miss Tasker.

Mr. Peter Auber, of St. John's-street, distiller, to Miss Page, of Great Garden-street, Whitechapel.

Samuel Leake, esq. of the Isle of Wight, to Miss Sophia Bargas, youngest daughter of Richard Bargas, esq. of Farcham.

The Rev. William Bennet, of Londonwall, to Miss Mary Ewer, of Lincoln's-inn-fields.

The Rev. Henry Poole, of the Hooke, Suffolk, to Miss Burward, of Woodbridge, Suffolk.

The Rev. Thomas Keighley, vicar of Lowlayton, to Mrs. Browne, of Laytonstone.

Mr. Charles Lacy, bookseller, of Northampton, to Miss Walker, of Mears Ashby.

MONTHLY OBITUARY for SEPTEMBER 1788.

AUGUST 18.

AT Urfwick, near Uiverston, in Lancashire, aged 70, the Rev. John Addison, vicar of that parish, and master of the Free Grammar School there.

19. At Clapton, — Philagree, esq.

21. At Moor-end, near Hambrook, in the county of Gloucester, aged 99, Thomas Bayley, esq.

The Rev. Mr. Stephenson, rector of Foulmire, Cambridgeshire, and vicar of Wimbeſh cum Thunderley, in Essex.

Mr. James Mair, surgeon in the royal navy.

23. John Latham, esq. at Eltham, in Kent.

At Armathwaite Castle, Cumberland, the Rev. Robert Saunderson Milbourne, B. A. of St. John's College, Cambridge.

24. At Moor-place, Lambeth, — Poere, esq. of Jamaica.

John Baxter, esq. of the Rock, Montgomeryshire.

Lady Brett, widow of Sir Piercy Brett, aged 80.

At Fyrish, Roxshire, Captain William Douglas, of the marines.

Lately, at Sunderland, Mr. Eden, surgeon, aged 65.

25. Mr. Saunders, a dissenting minister, at Cambridge.

At Glasgow Town Hospital, John Young, weaver, aged 105 years, born in Cumberland. He wrought for his own support till the age of 99, when he was received into the hospital; he has long been employed in winding yarn, and on the 15th, the day allowed for the poor to visit their friends, he went out with the rest. He remembered the battle of the Boyne, and the massacre of Glencoe.

John Herring, esq. of Langston, Devonshire, aged 88.

26. Mr. Clement Corderoy, deputy of Bridge Ward.

Peter Agnew, esq. late Captain in the 78th regiment.

John Fisher, esq. of Bishopstoke, in Hampshire.

Lately, at Margate, the Rev. Dr. Richard Turner, son of Dr. Turner, of Loughborough-house, Surrey.

27. Lady Fetherstonhaugh, widow of the late Sir Matthew Fetherstonhaugh, and sister to Benjamin Leblieullier, esq.

The Rev. Mr. Erskine, of Shieldfield, minister of the gospel at St. Boswell's.

28. At Calais, Elizabeth Countess Dowager of Bristol, commonly called Duchefs of Kingston. (See page 161.)

29. At Westerfield, near Ipswich, aged 60, the Rev. William Tong, rector of that place.

Lately, the Rev. Mr. Ward, rector of Fiskerton and Willingham, county of Lincoln, and a Prebendary of that Cathedral.

30. ——— Jebb, esq. of Lamb's Conduit-street, brother of the late Sir Richard Jebb.

Mr. Thomas Bowlby, Moorfields.

Digory Tonkin, esq. agent victualler at Plymoueth, and one of the magistrates of that borough.

Lady Home, widow of Sir James Home, bart.

In the 100th year of her age, in Arlington-street, the relict of Baron Hope, formerly Ambassador from Holland.

Suddenly, at Liverpool, while the barber was shaving his head, Walter Green, M. D. Translator of Horace, Virgil, &c.

31. Mr. Joseph Carpus, of Serle-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields, aged 79 years.

Lately, Edward Coulson, esq. one of the Aldermen of the Corporation of Hull.

September 1. Mr. Thomas Hodgson, of Aldgate, aged 60 years.

In Kildare-street, Dublin, aged 84, the Countess Dowager of Courtaun.

2. Lady Margaret Stuart, daughter to the Earl of Moray.

At Brighthelmstoue, his Grace the Duke

of Manchester. Born April 6, 1727, married to Elizabeth daughter of Sir James Dashwood, October 23, 1762.

At Aberdeen, the Rev. Dr. William Morgan. He was formerly rector of the parish of Kingston, Jamaica.

The Rev. Allen Aldous, rector of Ingworth, and vicar of Ronton, in Norfolk, aged 81.

Lady Lloyd, relict of Sir Richard Lloyd.

5. Mr. John Daniel Paul, turnier, facing the Mansion-house.

Ralph Ward, esq. Surveyor-General of the Ordnance in Ireland. He put an end to his life with a pen-knife, in the Castle Garden, where he was observed to walk alone for some time. Being about the hour of breakfast, the servant went to acquaint him that his company was expected; when he was found lying or rather sitting against the garden-wall, weltering in his blood. He had opened the arteries of his neck with the pen-knife.

4. Mr. Thomas Weatherall, wholesale haberdasher, Cheap-side.

Mr. Petts, partner with Mr. Gregg, clerk of the Skinners Company.

At Charlton-hill, near Shrewsbury, Lieutenant Colonel Bycot.

Mr. James Rigg, Hanover-street, Edinburgh.

Lately, at Tunbridge Wells, Mrs. Hoadley, relict of the late Dr. Hoadley, and daughter of the late General John Armstrong.

5. Mr. William Bright, of Witham.

Mr. William Petch, one of the assistants in the corporation of Louth, Lincolnshire.

Lately, at Worfield, in Shropshire, Charles Whitehill, esq. many years Chief of Anjongo, in the East Indies.

6. Mrs. Lapriere, Union-court, Old Broad-street.

Lately, William Mill Leeves, of Tortington-place, Suffex, esq.

7. Mr. Joseph Friend, of Apothecaries Hall.

Mr. David Meredith, of Hook, attorney.

8. At Newmarket, Mr. Axavery Longchamp, many years principal waiter at Brookes's, and at the Jockey Club.

John Hooper, jun. of Walcot, near Bath.

Miss Sarah Blake, third daughter of Sir Francis Blake.

Miss Sarah Collis, of Norwich, a Quaker, aged 25. In memory of whom the following has been inscribed by her brother:

To

The MEMORY

Of

An affectionate SISTER,

Who,

In the Morning of Life,

While the Rose of Hygeia sat blooming on her cheek, and Expectation teemed with

imaginary Pleasure)

Was touch'd

By the withering hand of Death;

When like a Lilly,

Nipt by the Evening Blast,

She droop'd, she linger'd, and she fell.

Yet, happily for her,

A Life of Innocence

Had softened the Terrors of a Death-bed,

And as she liv'd,

She died —

In the pleasing Hope

Of a glorious Resurrection

Amongst the Sanctified of Heaven.

Lately, at Nunney, in Somersetshire, in the 104th year of her age, Mary Bishop, who was mother to 22, grandmother to 60, and great-grandmother to 19 children; in all 100. She never lost a child.

9. At Margate, Dr. Alexander, of Hampstead.

Lieutenant-General James Cunninghame, Colonel of the 45th regiment of foot, and member for East Grinstead.

Mr. William Farren, Southampton-buildings, Holborn.

At Whitley Wood, near Sheffield, Mr. Thomas Bolsover, aged 84. He was the first inventor of plated metal.

Lately, Mr. Swaine, formerly a distiller in Newgate-street.

10. At Walton-green, Surrey, Joseph Banks, esq. LL. B. Chancellor of the diocese of York, and standing Counsel to the Governors of Queen Anne's Bounty.

William Fauquier, esq. one of the Directors of the South Sea Company.

11. Dr. Brown, of Leicester-square.

At Kennington, Thomas Tolson, esq. formerly commander of an East Indiaman.

Ralph Carr, esq. of Cocken, Durham.

Mr. Richard Creswick, silversmith, at Sheffield.

The Hon. Mr. Chichester, second son to the Earl of Donegal.

In the 28th year of his age, Don Joseph Francois Xavier, Prince of Brazils, Heir-apparent to the Crown of Portugal.

13. Mr. Huggett, formerly a glass-grinder, in Black-friars.

Mrs. Adamson, Swan Tavern, Lambeth.

14. Mrs. Boucher, wife of the Rev. Mr. Boucher, of Epsom.

Mr. John Hide, Spanish leather-dresser.

15. Sir Charles Afigill, bart. banker, in Lombard-street.

16. Mr. Benjamin Hammett, notary public, Birchin-lane.

Lately, the Rev. Mr. Clifford, rector of Osleword in Gloucestershire.

17. Mr. Bozell Tarver, dyer, in Primrose-street, and one of the Common Council of Bishopsgate Ward.

18. Mr. John Routh, malt-factor, Thames-street.

