

THE European Magazine,

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

For NOVEMBER, 1788.

Embellished with, 1. A Portrait of Mr. RAIKES, FOUNDER of the SUNDAY SCHOOLS.
And 2. VIEW of the NEW BUILDINGS at CARLETON-HOUSE.]

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L O N D O N :

Printed for J. SEWELL, Cornhill;

And J. DEBRET, Piccadilly.

[Entered at Stationers-Hall.]

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Philo Dramaticus may be assured his favour never came to hand. Several other Letters directed as his was, we find have miscarried; and therefore we beg ALL our Correspondents in future to direct to JOHN SEWELL, No. 32, Cornhill.—G. C. in our next.

Tom Jones—G. T.—T. T. S.—*An Old Correspondent*—*Banff*—*Decimus*—*Certain Extracts on the King's Illness*—*Two on the Regency*, and *Dramaticus*, not *Philo*, are received.

D. H. may be assured, that any original Letters of eminent persons that he may chuse to send will be properly attended to.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Nov. 10, to Nov. 15, 1788.

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

COUNTIES upon the COAST.

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

WALES, Nov. 3, to Nov. 8, 1788.

North Wales	5	7	4	2	2	11	1	7	4	5
South Wales	5	11	13	11	13	0	1	5	13	4

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

OCTOBER.

BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.
29—30—06	45—	W.
30—30—16	43—	N.
31—30—42	46—	N.

NOVEMBER.

1—30—48	40—	E.
2—30—15	44—	S.
3—29—90	57—	S. W.
4—29—64	50—	S. W.
5—30—14	39—	W.
6—30—38	38—	N. E.
7—29—95	47—	S.
8—29—96	60—	N. E.
9—29—90	45—	S.
10—29—76	48—	E.
11—30—10	44—	S. W.
12—30—19	49—	W.
13—29—81	52—	S.
14—30—06	36—	W.
15—30—04	37—	N.
16—30—41	31—	N. N. W.
17—30—15	42—	W.
18—30—18	39—	N.

19—30—19	42—	W.
20—30—18	44—	W.
21—30—24	46—	W.
22—30—25	48—	S. W.
23—30—18	40—	S. E.
24—30—10	35—	E.
25—30—25	37—	N. E.
26—30—32	27—	N.

PRICES of STOCKS,

Nov. 26, 1788.

Bank Stock,	172 $\frac{1}{2}$	Old S. S. Ann. —
New 4 per Cent 1777,	New S. S. Ann. —	
93 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 3-8ths	India Bonds, —	
5 per Cent. Ann. 1785,	India Stock, —	
113 1 8th a 3 8ths	New Navy & Vict Bills	
3 per Cent. red. 73 3	Long Ann. 21 7-8ths	
8ths a 1-half	a 15 16ths	
3 per Cent Conf. 74 $\frac{1}{2}$	Ditto Short 1778 and	
a 3 8ths	1779, 13 1-4th a	
3 per Cent. 1726,	3-16ths	
3 per Cent. 1751,	Exchequer Bills —	
3 per Ct. Ind. Ann. 64	Lat. Tick. — 161. 112.	
3-4ths	Irish ditto, —	
South Sea Stock, —		

T H E
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
A N D
L O N D O N R E V I E W,
For N O V E M B E R, 1788.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.
An ACCOUNT of Mr. ROBERT RAIKES, FOUNDER of the SUNDAY
SCHOOLS.

[With a PORTRAIT of HIM.]

NEITHER high birth nor literary distinction claims our present attention. The splendour of the one, and the brilliancy of the other, we think of inferior consideration when compared with the merits of persons by whose means knowledge is diffused, order and subordination preserved, infant virtue cherished, and religious principles inculcated and impressed. We therefore esteem it a duty to bring to the notice of the world a gentleman to whose exertions the present times are indebted for a plan, the operation of which, if diligently attended to, will be felt by the latest posterity; a plan simple in itself, easy to be carried into execution, favourable to the happiness of individuals, and in a high degree beneficial to the community at large. To services like these how insignificant the common objects of attention in mankind appear in the comparison.

Mr. ROBERT RAIKES is of a very respectable family, and was born at Gloucester in the year 1735. His father was of the same business as himself, a printer, and conducted for many years, with much approbation, the Gloucester Journal. The education Mr. Raikes received was liberal, and calculated for his future designation in life. At a proper season he was initiated into his father's business, which he has since conducted with punctuality, diligence, and care. When the declining state of printing, as now conducted in the metropolis, is considered, the productions of Mr. Raikes's press will do him no discredit. Several pieces, among which may be pointed out the

Works of the Dean of Gloucester, are such as will suffer nothing by any comparison with the productions of modern typography.

The incidents of Mr. Raikes's life are very few, and those not enough distinguished from the rest of the world to admit of a particular detail. It is sufficient to say, that in his business he has been prosperous, and that his attention has not been so wholly confined to it, but that he has found time to turn his thoughts to subjects connected with the great interests of mankind and the welfare of society. By his means some consolation has been afforded to sorrow and imprudence; some knowledge, and consequently happiness, to youth and inexperience.

The first object which demanded his notice was the miserable state of the county bridewell within the city of Gloucester, which being part of the county gaol, the persons committed by the magistrate out of sessions for petty offences associated, through necessity, with felons of the worst description, with little or no means of subsistence from labour; with little, if any, allowance from the county; without either meat, drink, or cloathing; dependent chiefly on the precarious charity of such as visited the prison, whether brought thither by business, curiosity, or compassion.

To relieve these miserable and forlorn wretches, and to render their situation supportable at least, Mr. Raikes employed both his pen, his influence, and his property, to procure them the necessaries of life; and finding that ignorance was ge-

nerally the principal cause of those enormities which brought them to become objects of his notice, he determined, if possible, to procure them some moral and religious instruction. In this he succeeded, by means of bounties and encouragement given to such of the prisoners who were able to read; and these, by being directed to proper books, improved both themselves and their fellow-prisoners, and afforded great encouragement to persevere in the benevolent design. He then procured for them a supply of work, to preclude every excuse and temptation to idleness.

Successful in this effort, he formed a more extensive plan of usefulness to society, which promises to transmit his name to posterity with those honours which are due to the great benefactors of mankind. This was the institution of Sunday Schools, a plan which has been attended with the happiest effects. The thought was suggested by accident. "Some business," says Mr. Raikes, "leading me one morning into the suburbs of the city, where the lowest of the people (who are principally employed in the pin manufactory) chiefly reside, I was struck with concern on seeing a groupe of children, wretchedly ragged, at play in the street. An enquiry of a neighbour produced an account of the miserable state and deplorable prodigality of these infants, more especially on a Sunday, when left to their own direction." This information suggested an idea, "that it would be at least a harmless attempt, if it should be productive of no good, should some little plan be formed to check this deplorable profanation of the Sabbath." An agreement was soon after made with proper persons to receive as many children on Sundays as should be sent, who were to be initiated in reading and in the church catechism,

at a certain rate. The clergyman who was curate of the parish at the same time undertook to superintend the Schools, and examine the progress made.

This happened about the year 1781, and the good consequences have evidently appeared in the reformation and orderly behaviour of those who before were in every respect the opposite of decency or regularity. The effects were so apparent, that other parishes in Gloucester, and in various parts of the kingdom, adopted the scheme, which has by degrees become almost general, to the great advantage and comfort of the poor, and still more to the security and repose of the rich.

Since the first institution, many thousands of children have been employed, to their own satisfaction, in acquiring such a portion of knowledge as will render them useful to society, without encouraging any disposition unfavourable to themselves or the world. Where riot and disorder were formerly to be seen, decency and decorum are now to be found; industry has taken the place of idleness, and profaneness has been obliged to give way to devotion. It is certain, if any reformation of manners is to be hoped for, it must be from a continual attention to the education of youth. The benefits which have sprung up in consequence of Mr. Raikes's plan, are too obvious to need a defence, were any person captious enough to cavil with an institution which requires only to be observed to extort applause. Satisfied as we are that the rising generation will feel the influence of the benevolent intentions of Mr. Raikes, we feel some satisfaction in joining our plaudits to those of the world at large; and without hesitation place him in the same form with those whose active benevolence entitles them to be looked up to with reverence and respect to the latest posterity.

AUTHENTIC MEMOIRS OF THE LIFE AND WRITINGS OF THE LATE JOHN WHITEHURST, F.R.S.

JOHAN WHITEHURST, the son of John Whitehurst, a clock and watch maker a Congleton in Cheshire, was born April 10, 1713.

Of the earliest part of his life thus much only is known, that his education was exceedingly imperfect; but whether this was owing to the insufficiency of his teachers, or that his faculties had not yet begun to disclose themselves, is not ascertained. The great probability is, that the latter of these was not the case.

On his leaving school he was bred up by his father to his own profession; in which, as in other mechanical and scientific pursuits, he soon gave intimations of future eminence.

At about the age of 21, his eagerness after new ideas carried him to Dublin, having heard of an ingenious piece of mechanism in that city, consisting of a clock with certain curious appendages, which he was extremely desirous of seeing, and no less so of conversing with the maker.

maker. On his arrival, however, he could neither procure a sight of the former, nor draw from the latter the least hint concerning it. Thus disappointed, he bethought him of an expedient for the accomplishing of his design; and accordingly took up his lodging in the house of the mechanic, paying the more liberally for his board, as he had hopes from thence of more readily obtaining the indulgence wished for. He was accommodated with a room directly over that in which the so favourite piece was kept carefully locked. Nor had he long to wait for his gratification. For the artist, being one day employed in examining his machine, was suddenly called down stairs; which the young enquirer happening to overhear, softly slipped into the room, inspected the machine, and, presently satisfying himself as to the secret, escaped undiscovered to his own apartment. His end thus compassed, he shortly after bid his landlord farewell, and returned to his father at Congleton.

It was prior to this period ("very early in life," as he himself tells us) that, from his vicinity to the many stupendous phenomena in Derbyshire, which were constantly presented to his observation, his attention was "excited to enquire into the various causes of them." His father, who was a man of an inquisitive turn, encouraged him in every thing that tended to enlarge the sphere of his knowledge, and occasionally accompanied him in his subterraneous researches.

Some two or three years after his return from Ireland he left Congleton, and entered into business for himself at Derby, where he made the clock at the Town-hall, in order to his being enrolled a burgess; which took place on the 5th of September 1737. The clock and chimes in the beautiful tower of All Saints church were also executed by him. But his great reputation as a clock and watch maker has been long so universally established, that the bare mention of it is superfluous.

On the 9th of January 1745, he married Elizabeth, daughter of the Rev. George Gretton, rector of Trusley, and Danbury, in Derbyshire; a woman ever spoken of by those who knew her best, as among the first of female characters. He had only one child by her; and that died in the birth. She is known to have corrected some parts of his writings.

Being appointed Stamper of the Moneys weights, when the act passed in 1775, for the regulation of the gold coin (an

office conferred upon him, altogether unexpectedly, through the recommendation of the Duke of Newcastle) he removed to London. While resident in the country, strictly attentive all along to his own immediate and very extensive business, he had been consulted in almost all the undertakings in Derbyshire, and the neighbouring counties, where the aid of superior skill in mechanics, pneumatics, and hydraulics, was requisite; but on his settling in town, his house became the resort of the ingenious and scientific at large, of whatever nation or rank; and this to such a degree, as very often to impede him in the regular prosecution of his own speculations.

In 1778 he published his *Inquiry into the Original State and Formation of the Earth*; of which a second edition appeared in 1786, considerably enlarged and improved. It was the labour of many years, and the numerous investigations necessary to the completing of it were, in themselves, from cold, wet, damps, &c. of so very uncouth a sort, as at times, though he was naturally of a strong constitution, not a little prejudice his health. When he first entered upon this species of research, it was "not altogether," he observes, "with a view to investigate the formation of the earth, but in part to obtain such a competent knowledge of subterraneous geography, as might become subservient to the purposes of human life, by leading mankind to the discovery of many valuable substances which lie concealed in the lower regions of the earth." As this work has been now for a considerable time in the hands of the public, whose very favourable attention it has engaged, a detail of its contents becomes unnecessary. It will, in all likelihood, remain a lasting monument of his genius and industry.

He was elected and admitted a Fellow of the Royal Society, May 13, 1779. He was also a member of some other philosophical societies, who admitted him of their respective bodies without his previous knowledge; but so remote was he from every thing that might savour of ostentation, that this circumstance was known only to a very few of his most confidential friends. He of course used no other addition than that of F.R.S. an addition which he judged sufficiently honourable to him; unlike to those ephemeral wights in physics, whose vanity appears still unsatisfied, after having tagged to their names a whole alphabet,

or more than an alphabet, of unintelligible capitals.

Before his being admitted of the Royal Society, three several papers of his had been inserted in the Philosophical Transactions, viz. Thermometrical Observations at Derby, Vol. LVII. No. 28; An Account of a Machine for raising Water, at Oulton in Cheshire, Vol. LXV. No. 24; and Experiments on Ignited Substances, Vol. LXVI. No. 38.

In the summer of 1783 he made a second visit to Ireland, with a view to examine the Giants Causeway, and other northern parts of that island, which he found to be almost entirely composed of volcanic matter; an account and representations of which are to be found in the second edition of his Inquiry. During this excursion, he erected an engine for raising water from a well to the summit of a hill, in a bleaching-ground at Tullisdoi, in the county of Tyrone. This engine is worked by a current of water, and is, for its utility, perhaps unequalled in any country.

In 1787 he published *An Attempt towards obtaining Invariable Measures of Length, Capacity, and Weight, from the Mensuration of Time*. In the introduction to this work he states, that in 1779 a method was proposed to the Society of Arts, &c. by Mr. Hatton, in consequence of a premium, which had been four years advertised by that institution, of a gold medal, or the sum of a hundred guineas, for obtaining "invariable standards for weights and measures, communicable at all times, and to all nations." Mr. Hatton's plan consisted in the application of a moveable point of suspension to one and the same pendulum, in order to produce the full and absolute effect of two pendulums, the difference of whose lengths was the intended measure. Several years, however, having elapsed, without any steps being apparently taken by Mr. Hatton towards a more effectual application of the principles he had suggested, and it being generally supposed, that he had totally declined any farther consideration of the subject; Mr. Whitehurst was induced to attempt some improvement in the construction of Mr. Hatton's apparatus, in order to preserve his idea from being too hastily abandoned.

Mr. Whitehurst's plan is, to obtain a measure of the greatest length that convenience will permit, from two pendulums whose vibrations are in the ratio of 2 to 1, and whose lengths coincide

with the English standard in whole numbers. The numbers which he has chosen shew great ingenuity. On a supposition that the length of a seconds pendulum, in the latitude of London, is 39.2 inches; the length of one vibrating 42 times in a minute, must be 80 inches; and of another vibrating 84 times in a minute, must be 20 inches; and their difference, 60 inches, or five feet, is his standard measure. By the experiments, however, the difference of the lengths of the two pendulums was found to be 59.892 inches, instead of 60, owing to the error in the assumed length of the seconds pendulum, 39.2 inches being greater than the truth.

The apparatus by which the difference of the pendulums was determined, is of curious construction, and demands attention; we therefore refer our philosophical readers to the ingenious work itself, illustrated by the necessary copper-plates. But we must observe one very curious circumstance relative to the pendulum. It consists of a solid, spherical, leaden ball, two inches in diameter, weighing 25 oz. 10 dwt. 11 gr. troy, suspended by a flat steel wire tempered, 80 inches of which is nearly equal to 3 grains. The extreme fineness of this wire almost passes credibility. Its length and breadth are not given; but, by calculation, 80 inches in length weighing 3 grains, and the specific gravity of tempered steel being 7.704, its thickness, were it a square rod, would be only the 228th part of an inch. It nevertheless supports above 2lb. of lead, which is a surprising instance of the attraction of cohesion. The construction of the whole of this apparatus cost upwards of twenty pounds. It is now in the possession of Dr. George Fordyce.

The experiments seem to have been made with the utmost care and accuracy. In a word, while the mechanic admires the author's ingenuity in contriving the apparatus, the philosopher will approve his judgment in successfully applying it. He has fully accomplished his design, and shewn how an invariable standard may at all times be found. He has also ascertained, as accurately as human powers seem capable of ascertaining it, a fact of great consequence in natural philosophy. The difference of the lengths of the rods of two pendulums whose vibrations are known, is a datum whence the true lengths of pendulums, the spaces through which heavy bodies fall in a given time; and many other particulars relative to the doctrine of gravitation, the figure of the earth,

earth, &c. &c. may be obtained *. The work concludes with several directions, shewing how the measure of length may be applied to determine the measures of capacity and weight; and also with some tables of the comparative weights and measures of different nations, the uses of which, in philosophical and mercantile affairs, are self-evident.

Though Mr. Whitehurst for some years past felt himself gradually declining, yet his ever active mind remitted not of its accustomed exertions. Even in his last illness, before being entirely confined to his chamber, he was proceeding at intervals to compleat a Treatise on Chimnies, Ventilation, and the construction of Garden-Stoves, announced to the public in 1782, and containing I. Some account of the properties of air, and the laws of fluids. II. Their application and use in a variety of cases relative to the construction of chimnies, and the removal of such defects as occasion old chimnies to smoke. III. Modes of ventilating elegant rooms, without any visible appearance or deformity, calculated for the preservation of pictures, prints, furniture, and fine ciellings, from the pernicious effects of a stagnant air, the smoke of candles, &c. IV. Methods of ventilating counting-houses and work-shops, wherein many people, and many candles, or lamps, are employed: likewise hospitals, jails, stables, &c. V. A philosophical inquiry into the construction of garden-stoves, employed in the culture of exotic plants. VI. A description of some other devices tending to promote the health and comfort of human life.—The manuscript, and drawings, are at present in the hands of a gentleman at Croydon.

He was at times subject to slight attacks of the gout, and in November 1787 had a regular fit. On the 5th of December following, after incautiously exposing himself to cold, he had a sudden attack of the same disease in his stomach. This complaint presently became serious; and more especially so, as it was accompanied with an obstinate constipation of the bowels. Aphthous ulcerations afterwards succeeded, extending apparently through the whole alimentary canal.

His illness was long and painful. He was attended throughout by Dr. David Pitcairn, Dr. Austin, Dr. Willan, and Mr. Champney; whose endeavours, at length, procured some alleviation of the symptoms. About the middle of January he was removed to a friend's house at Chelsea, for the benefit of the air; at which time it was proposed, that he should take a journey to Bath, if his strength could be sufficiently restored to bear the fatigue of travelling. After a few weeks stay at Chelsea, not finding the advantage which was expected, and being alarmed by some return of his complaints, he was anxious to be removed back to his own house. On his being brought thither his strength began to fail more rapidly, by a strong febrile paroxysm which now commenced, and recurred constantly every night. He was sensible of his approaching dissolution, and met it with perfect resignation. He died on Monday, the 18th of February 1788, in the 75th year of his age†, greatly lamented by his numerous friends, and by every lover of science and virtue. He was interred the Monday following in St. Andrew's burying-ground in Gray's Inn Lane, where Mrs. Whitehurst had been interred in November 1784. He has left two younger brothers; James, a clock and watch maker at Congleton, and George, who lives upon his fortune at Repton in Derbyshire. To his nephew and executor John, who is son of the above James, and succeeds him in the business at Derby, he has bequeathed the greatest part of his property, and a small estate at Congleton, which has been in the family ever since the Conquest.

However respectable the name of Mr. Whitehurst may have been in mechanics, and those other parts of natural science which he more immediately cultivated, he was of far higher account with his acquaintance and friends on the score of his moral qualities.

To say nothing of the uprightness and punctuality of his dealings in all transactions relative to business, few men have been known to possess more benevolent affections than he, or, being possessed of such, to direct them more judiciously to their proper ends. He was a philanthro-

* From the number 59 892 is deduced, first, 39.1187 inches, the length of a seconds pendulum vibrating in a circular arc of $3^{\circ} 20'$; secondly, 39.1362, the length of a seconds pendulum vibrating in a cycloid and in vacuo; thirdly, 16.0941 feet, the space fallen through in the first second of a heavy body's descent.

† At his house in Bolt-court, Fleet street, the same which had been before occupied by the late Mr. James Ferguson, another celebrated self-taught philosopher.

pist in the truest sense of the word. Every thing tending to the good of his kind he was on all occasions, and particularly in cases of distress, zealous to forward, considering nothing foreign to him as a man that relates to man. When, during the former war, a number of French prisoners were sent to Derby, no place having been provided by Government for their reception, and the people of the town refusing to admit them into their houses, his humanity interposed in their behalf. He represented to the inhabitants, in the most persuasive manner he could, the pitiable situation of so many poor men, worn out with the hardships and fatigue of a long march, and languishing in the open streets, without even a prospect of having a where to lay their head. To give effect to his pleadings by his own example, he took five of the prisoners home to his house; and the remaining number was all comfortably disposed of before night.

Though well known to many of the great, to whose good graces flattery has, in general, been found the readiest path, it is to be recorded to his honour, that he never once stooped to that degrading mode of obtaining favour, which he looked upon as the very lowest vice of the lowest mind. He had, indeed, a settled abhorrence, not of flattery only, but of every other deviation from truth, at whose shrine he may be said to have been a never-failing worshipper. The truth of things he was daily, more or less, employed in investigating, and truth of action he exemplified in the whole tenor of a long, laborious, and singularly useful life. He smiled, with great good-nature, at some strictures, which he accidentally met with in a critical journal, upon one of his publications; but finding himself falsely quoted, and his sense, upon the ground of that quotation, perverted, he could never after be brought to think one good thought of the conduct of that work.

As to his person, he was somewhat above the middle stature, rather thin than otherwise, and of a countenance expressive at once of penetration and mildness. His fine gray locks, unpolluted by art,

gave a venerable air to his whole appearance.

In dress he was plain, in diet temperate, in his general intercourse with mankind easy and obliging. In company he was cheerful or grave alike, according to the dictate of the occasion; with now and then a peculiar species of humour about him, delivered with such gravity of manner and utterance, that those who knew him but slightly were apt to understand him as serious, when he was merely playful. Where any desire of information on subjects in which he was conversant was expressed, he omitted no opportunity of imparting it. But he never affected, after the manner of some, to know what he did not know; nor, such was his modesty, made he any the least display of what he did know. Considering all useful learning to be in a narrow compass, and having little relish for the ornamental, he was not greatly given to reading; but from his youth up he observed much, and reflected much; his apprehension was quick, and his judgment clear and discriminating. Unbiassed from education by any early adopted systems, he had immediate recourse to nature herself; he attentively studied her, and, by a patience and assiduity indefatigable, attained to a consequence in science not rashly to be hoped for, without regular initiation, by minds of less native energy than his own. He had many friends, and from the great purity and simplicity of his manners, few or no enemies; unless it were allowable to call those Enemies who, without detracting from his merit openly, might yet, from a jealousy of his superior knowledge, be disposed to lessen it in private.

In short, while the virtues of this excellent man are worthy of being held up as a pattern of imitation to mankind in general; those, in particular, who pride themselves in their learning and science, may see confirmed in him, what amongst other observations they may have overlooked in an old author, That lowly meekness, joined to great endowments, shall compass many fair respects, and, instead of aversion or scorn, be ever waited on with love and veneration.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

The valuable present I send you, will render all introductory compliments on your publication both unnecessary and impertinent. Were I not satisfied that the general conduct of your Magazine deserved encouragement, I should have recommended some other mode of communicating to the world the inclosed fragments of some of the greatest literary characters of the last century.

When I recollect the number of years these curious papers have been subject to the accidents to which manuscripts are liable, I feel some satisfaction at being the means by which they have been produced to light. Of their genuineness you have the authority of the original MSS. and of their value every reader will be a competent judge.

The excellent person to whom they were addressed, was DR. JOHN MAPLETOFT, who was born June 15, 1631. Upon the death of his father in 1635, he removed into the family of the famous devout Mr. Ferrar, his godfather and great uncle. He was then educated at Westminster under the celebrated Dr. Busby, and elected to Trinity College, Cambridge, in 1648. He continued there until 1658, when he left the college to be tutor to Jocelyne, son of Algernon, the last Earl of Northumberland. With him he remained two years. He then travelled at his own expence to qualify himself for the profession of physic, and lived near a year at Rome, in the house of the celebrated Algernon Sydney, Nephew to the Earl of Northumberland. In 1663 he returned to England, and resided in that Earl's family. In 1667 he began to practise as a physician in London, and was intimate with the most eminent of the faculty, as well as the principal divines there. In 1670 he attended Lord Essex in his embassy to Denmark, and in 1672, the Lady Dowager Northumberland into France. He was chosen Professor of Physic in Gresham College March 27, 1675. The next year he attended the Lord Ambassador Montague and Lady Northumberland into France; and about the same time Dr. Sydenham published his "*Observationes Medicæ circa Morborum acutorum Historiam & Curationem*," which he dedicated to Dr. Mapletoft, who, at the desire of the author, had translated them into Latin*. In October 1679, he quitted his professorship, and the next month married Miss Knightly. Soon after his marriage, he turned his thoughts to the study of divinity, and took orders in March 1682. He was soon after presented to the living of Braybrooke in Northamptonshire, by Lord Griffin; and in January 1684, was chosen Lecturer of Ipswich. In January 1685, he became Minister of St. Lawrence Jewry, and Lecturer of St. Christopher's in London. He lost his wife in 1693. In 1707 he was chosen President of Sion College. His daughter was married to Dr. Gastrel, Bishop of Chester, with whom he lived for the last ten years of his life, sometimes at Oxford, and sometimes at Westminster. His character was that of a generous open good man, and he was universally esteemed and beloved. He died Nov. 10, 1721, æt. 91. A full account of his life may be seen in Ward's Lives of the Gresham Professors.

I shall only add, that to the liberality and kindness of Mr. Mapletoft, an eminent surgeon at Chertsey, who is grandson to Dr. Mapletoft, your miscellany is enriched with the very entertaining and important correspondence which follows.

I am your's, &c.

November 3, 1788.

J. R.

LETTER I.

Mr. LOCKE to Dr. MAPLETOFT.

SIR, Exeter-House, 10th July, 70.

THOUGH by the good news I meet with here of your sudden return to England, and it is uncertain where this letter will find you, yet I cannot forbear with all speed to acknowledge my late mistake, and to send you the good news of Mr. Beavis happy recovery. I know the news of my Lord of Northumberland's death hath given you but too much sadness, and you need not be dis-

turbed with any new apprehension. But my too just fears could not be hindered from speaking themselves to one who was not like to hear them with indifference. And now the storm is over, if you will allow me to be merry with you, methinks you could not possibly have been in any country, whither I could with so much confidence have sent you bad tidings, as that you now are in, where every place is so abounds with antidotes against fear and sorrow; where every meal is designed to drown the memory of all affliction, and each entertainment is no

* The rest of Sydenham's works were translated into Latin by Havers, a fellow collegiate and friend of Dr. Mapletoft.

thing but an inundation of Nepenthe. Is it possible one could shrink at the approaches of a sad story, being garded and beset with an army of stout Dutch-bellied rummers? All the doubt is, that you, like others of our profession, were a little squemish towards your remedies, and did not take downe your dose as you ought to doe, and you did not very well accommodate yourself to the new way of taking physick by the yard. But, however, you were sparing in your cordials. I hope the ill news I sent you, after that other which was deeply died in blacke, but, like fullers earth laid upon a stain, will, when tis rubb out again, carry away with it some of the former sully, and leave your minde clearer then before; though perhaps it would have wrought more effectually, if it had been soaked in with a due proportion of Hockomear. I know not whether my trifling may not finde you in thoughts too serious for such a conversation. If it doe, I cannot tell whether it be not as convenient for you to bring your minde a little this way, as for me to joyne my condoling to your sadness. Any grave reflection of mine would, I thinke, doe you but little service; and for me to furnish out reasons against sorrow, or to imagin that you had not strength enough to cope with calamitys, were to be ignorant of Dr. Mapletost, and forgett the person I am writing to. This same sober sadness looks so ill in Mrs. Beavis, and has don her soe little good, that I begin to be out of love with it in myself and all my freinds. Having, therefor, begun the correspondence with me, you must endure the disadvantages of a bad bargain, and content yourself with the rattleing of the beads, from one who (as you were assured in my last) had noe more valuable commoditys to barter with you. But, Sir, however I talke idly upon other occasions, I am very serious and in earnest, when I assure you that I am,

S I R,

Your very humble and obedient
Servant,

J. LOCKE.

Dr. Sydenham desires to be kindly remembered to you.

Mrs. Beavis is not yet got soe far either from her French melancholy or English malady, as to dare to trust herself with those thoughts which a letter to you must needs produce in her. This is that only which withholds her hand. You know how soft she is in this part of her soule, too apt to receive and retain such uneasy impressions, toward the do-facings whereof time has hitherto don but little. But as if they were of lasting monumental marble, time, as he uses to doe with such peices, is able yet only to strow over those deaths heads she delights to pore on

with coverings of dust, which every sigh of her's blows off, and the least reflection that way, brings into full view a croud of melancholy objects. Knowing therefor her temper as you doe, and how apt she is to relaps, I doubt not but you will be glad that she begins to have any care of herself, and is at last soe far concealed for her owne quiet, as to shun occasions which may recall those sorrows under which she has suffered but too long and too much already.

*For Dr. John Mapletost, at
the Right Honourable the
Lord Ambassadors at Cop-
penhagen.*

L E T T E R II.

Mr. Locke to Dr. MAPLETOFT.

DEAR SIR,

Sutton, 7th Oct. 71.

THOUGH before the receipt of your last letter, (which, by my slow progresse hither, I overtook not till this night,) I was very well assured of your freindship; yet the concernment you expresse for my health, and the kindness wherewith you presse my journey into France, gives me fresh and obligeing testimonys of it. This is soe far from an offence against decorum, or needing an apologie on that score, that I thinke the pardon you aske for it the only thing I ought to take amisse from you, if I could take amisse any thing from one who treats me with soe much kindness, soe much sincerity. I am now making hast back again to London, to returne you my thanks for this and severall other favours; and then having made you judg of my state of health, desire your advice what you thinke best to be donne, wherein you are to deale with the same freedom, since noe thing will be able to make me leave those freinds I have in England, but the positive direction of some of those freinds for my going. But however I dispose of myself, I shall dwell amidst the marks of kindness, and shall enjoy the aire of Hampsted heath or Montpellier, as that wherein your care and freindship hath placed me; and my health will not be the lesse welcome to me when it comes by your advice, and brings with it the hopes that I may have longer time in the world, to assure you with what affection and sincerity I am,

S I R,

Your most humble servant,
And faithful freind,

J. LOCKE.

Pray give my service and thanks to Mr. Firmin and his lady. To Mrs. Grig let me be kindly remembred; and let her know that her and my unkle Locke, who is by whilst I write this, remember her. To our Northumberland

berland-house freinds I must not be forgotten.

*For his much honoured freind,
Dr. John Mapletost, at Mr.
Firmins, overgainst the George,
in Lombard-street, London.*

LETTER I.

ALGERNON SYDNEY to Dr. MAPLETOST.

SIR,

THIS is the third time that I write to you, having never received any more then one letter from you. I shall not trouble you with the disputes which still continue betwene the Governors of this place and the King of France; they are soe intricate that fewe understand them, and vary soe often, that though every point weare understood, it would be very hard to make a judgment upon the whole. My businesse now is (according to my promise) to give you notice of my intentions in the spring. About the fiftenth of this moneth I have agreed with some gentelmen to goe with them to Naples; that journey will last about three weeks. At my returne I intend to goe streight to Venice; but perhaps I may be detained untill Easter-day is passed by the same company, whoes curiosity doth incline them to stay heare untill the ceremonyes of the holy weeke are passed. From Venice I think to goe to Vienna, and then turning westward to goe through Germany unto Strasburgh or Basil, and theare to take new resolutions which way to bend my course, or where to rest if

I find myself weary; but as yet both thoes points are unknowne to me. I give you this advertisement, that if you incline to such a journey I may have your company; but I desire you soe to examine your owne convenience, as not in the least degre to recede from that in compliance with

Your most humble servant,

AL. SYDNEY.

Rome, { Jan. 24.
Feb. 3.

Illustrissimo Giovanni Mapletost, Gentiluomo Inglese a Vienna.

LADY RACHEL RUSSEL to Dr. MAPLETOST.

SIR, Woburne Abby, No. 6, 85.

I DID yesterday receive a letter from you, and esteeme myself much obliged to you for the subject of it. The character that Doctor Mapletost has in my thoughts, give me a full perswasion that such a one as you give is due to him you recomend; but, Sir, I doe so much desire, that when I doe receive any into my family of that quality, he may answer at my endes and purposes in it, that I am weling to take time to deliberate (perhaps more then is necessary) before I fix; but an oppressed mind does every thing slowly and heavily, and consequently such must the proceedings appeare of all I act, in that I am,

SIR,

Your frind to serve you,

For Doctor Mapletost. R. RUSSEL.

[To be continued.]

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

THE PEEPER.

NUMBER III.

*Duc me parens, celsique dominator poli,
Quocunque placuit. Nulla parendi mora est
Adsum impiger. Fac nolle, comitabor gementi.
Ducunt volentem fata; nolentem trahunt:
Malusque patiar, quod pati licuit bono.*

CLEANTHES IN SENECA.

THE vicissitudes of human life are generally and continually the subjects of complaint.—So rapidly and unexpectedly doth evil follow upon the heels of good, that we soon lose the enjoyment of the one under the burden of the other; and our minds, instead of making the best of every thing that happens, give way to discontent; thereby adding to, rather than diminishing from, our load of calamity.—But still, how unwilling soever we may be to believe it, if we take the subject in all its circumstances, it will

appear evident that this very succession of good and evil occurrences is that which renders durable our present situation. Were we to be always, exactly, in the same condition, without having any prospect of greater good to charin our eyes and to warm our hearts with agreeable expectations; if we had no evils to render our present state uncomfortable, and so to excite our hopes of a change for the better, human life would, indeed, be a state of dreadful insipidity. Our hearts would be vacant seats; or we should

be in the more disagreeable condition of persons in a surfeit, incapable of relishing any more of the delicacies before us.

The Almighty hath certainly placed us on this stage of action, that we may advance, according to our degree and sphere, the general order and beauty of the whole system; but while this is his grand intention with us, he hath so wisely as well as beneficently contrived the matter, that our lives and their circumstances should appear, both to ourselves and others, as entirely under our own regulation. But though he hath ordained and set in motion a regular series, apparently infinite, of natural and moral contingencies, to be continually going on in the world, and that each intelligent being should voluntarily perform his allotted and necessary part therein, yet each and the whole is invariably and constantly conducted by the divine agency unto the best end, the manifestation of the Creator's glory in the perfect happiness of his creatures.

To this end all the *good* and *evil* occurrences of life have their several tendencies; and though to us, who are but parts of the same grand whole, the proportion seems so much to favour the latter against the former, yet this is merely owing to our superficial acquaintance with things. On a white ground the least dark spot is easily visible, even at a distance, when the ground itself is indistinguishable; so when any misfortune befalls us, it alone attracts our attention, nor do we once reflect upon the many displays of divine benevolence unto us antecedent to our present distress: if we did, and properly considered the various instances of providential kindness in permitting evil to befall others, in order that he might therefrom educe a greater portion of good for them;—we should *rejoice in hope* under present calamity, and look out with keen expectation for the dawning of the day of bliss.

Nothing indeed is more common with *ferocious* persons than to urge the *harmony of Providence*, as a plea for our obedience unto the divine commands. Whenever any misfortune affects a child of Adam, the friendly comforter never fails to have recourse to this consideration, in order to instil peace thereby into the afflicted mind; but is it not deeply to be lamented that this expedient should so generally fail? Whence can it proceed, that a remedy by all allowed to be the only efficacious one in diseases of the heart, should so seldom produce any of those salubrious effects almost universally celebrated?—The only reason I think can be given for it, is, that we do not sufficiently consider and value the agency of Divine Providence in the days of prosperity. When things are going on in a smooth and even train; our plans of *habits* easily executed

and successfully answered; our domestic concerns harmonious; honour crowning us with delight; wealth inspiring our hearts with ease, and pleasure unfolding to us her most enchanting sweets; in such a situation we are too prone to ascribe the most considerable part, if not the whole, to some lucky stroke of our own wit, or to our steady perseverance in one line of action: never considering that a Divine Hand hath led us to, and still preserves us in, this charming and desirable spot of life.—Now should the same Divine Power that hath so highly elevated us, cause us to experience the dreadful reverse of this easy condition, and we should fall into *Adversity*, how shall we be able to look towards Heaven, or to comfort our minds with the hope of deliverance from the Almighty? Borne down from the mountain of *Pride* with rapidity, and having never armed our hearts with a sense of the Divine Favour, it will be well if we do not absolutely sink at once into the depths of Despair: at best it will be with much fear and doubt that we shall receive this cordial at all; so that it will lose much of those salutary effects upon us, which we should certainly have experienced if we had made proper use of it preparatory to our present need. But where the conscience is at peace with the soul, and can look back on its past life with serenity, let external appearances be as they will, the consideration of the Divine Providence will afford abundant consolation; it will indeed prove a glorious and permanent basis whereon the good man will rest himself secure amid the most dismal scene, and be enabled to look forwards with delightful *hopes*, and even with an assurance of *faith* for better times.

Still, however, the imperfection of human nature is so very great, that when the torrent of calamitous circumstances pours in upon the virtuous man, he at first sinks under it, and with difficulty, however certainly, is brought to raise his head above the flood, and struggle against despair. Such was the case with *Job*, though he was perfectly upright; though a lover of, and beloved by, God and man: yet when Misfortune's direful train surrounded, and a succession of dreadful accidents fell rapidly upon him, he could not help giving way before them; and notwithstanding he was a firm believer in the Divine Providence, yet darkness now clouded his mind, so that he cursed the day of his birth, and earnestly wished for the termination of his existence. At length the *Divine Agency* in human affairs was made sufficiently evident unto him; and striking his soul with conviction, he emerged from the gloom of doubt, and confessed with the ardour of true devotion, "I have heard of thee by the
" hearing

"hearing of the ear, but now mine eye
"seeth thee; wherefore I abhor myself,
"and repent in dust and ashes."

Though this story points out to us plainly the danger of giving too much way to *sorrow*, for fear of verging into unbecoming discontent; yet it shews, at the same time, much more clearly the necessity of an habitual reliance upon and acquaintance with Him, who alone *ordereth all things in Heaven and upon earth*.—The more we consider and admire the effects of Providential Wisdom and Mercy, with regard to our own affairs, or those of the world at large, the more shall we feel ourselves resigned to, and prepared for, any changes, however distressing, which can possibly befall us. Our minds, so long injured to thinking properly, and weighing both causes and effects in the scale of *Reason*, will, after the first paroxysms of grief are over, reflect on past transactions wherein the *Goodness* and *Wisdom* of God were eminently conspicuous: and this will beget the animating principle of *hope* in our minds; and our *fancy* will then take wing into futurity, and please itself in forming beautiful landscapes, the contrasts of our present condition, from which we shall at least derive this benefit, the beguiling us with a transient delight that will deaden considerably our present sorrow. —And should all this fail us, and the gloom of distress darken instead of decreasing, still our grand refuge will not fail us. The *Doctrine of Providence* is not confined to time in dispensing its comforts, but opens the stores of eternity: when temporal prospects vanish, then that *Divine power*, to whose careful wisdom we have entrusted our concerns, delights our eyes and animates our hearts with a view of the *World to come*. We shall be made sensible that every circumstance which comes to pass in this hath its tendency unto that future world; and all the events, large or minute, of *Time* have their secret hearings unto *Eternity*. It is then we shall see and understand why every circumstance happened in such a particular manner; why we were oppressed so grievously; why we suffered so

much poverty, contempt and misery; all entirely for this end, that we might sit up with the greater propriety some honourable station in the eternal world. Though kingdoms fall by public or private enemies; though Oppression rideth in the high places, and preys upon the spoils of the virtuous; though millions of poor defenceless Africans suffer the most shocking and detestable miseries, in order to gratify the ambition and avarice of cruel and infernal wretches; though nothing should appear around but scenes of triumphant villainy and successful knavery; *Virtue* and *Genius* clothed in rags, and blown upon by the blast of Neglect, or the ruder tempest of Persecution; though early piety becomes the prey of Death, while aged villainies lengthen out human life's extremest period; though nothing but clouds and darkness, irregularity and discord pain our wearied sight; yet let us forbear all censure, all indignation, all impatience. Let us proceed onwards with a steady step and firm expectation in the walk of *Virtue*, till we arrive at that eminence on the other side of the *Valley of the Shadow of Death*, where, purified from our present ignorance, cleared from the mist that now surrounds us, and strengthened in our mental faculties, we shall look back on all the mortal scene, and viewing it in a different light, we shall readily confess that every thing was indeed as it should be; and such as it could not, with propriety, be otherwise than it was, either in itself or its effects. We shall then with cheerful hearts and tongues praise the *Mercy* and *Wisdom* of Him who led us through all those perplexing and distressing vicissitudes, as they appeared at the time to our narrow-sighted observation;—and it will be no small part of our delightful employment, to reflect on, and trace back, in all their windings, the various occurrences of our *mortal* existence; and then to turn and bless God for all, saying, in the sublime words of Scripture, "*Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy Name do we give the Glory, for thy Mercy and for thy Truth's sake.*"

MEMOIRS of the late THOMAS SHERIDAN, Esq.

[Continued from Page 273.]

THE event of this season was hardly wanting to disgust Mr. Sheridan with the Irish theatre. He had at this juncture to contend with opponents who possessed the popularity he wanted, and superior powers even in his own profession. During Mr. Barry's residence in Dublin he had been prevailed upon to undertake the erecting and managing a new theatre on a larger and

more expensive scale, in the execution of which scheme he had prevailed on Mr. Woodward, then a performer of great reputation at Drury-lane, to unite with him. A second theatre in Dublin Mr. Sheridan foresaw would end in the ruin of both, and of those who were involved in either. He therefore made overtures to Mr. Barry to part with his theatrical interest to him; that

the new plan might be rendered unnecessary. Mr. Barry had however engaged too far to recede, or to accept the overtures made him, and the new theatre in Crow-street was begun. This appears to have been the most busy, and, as far as regarded the Theatre, the weakest part of Mr. Sheridan's life. Tho' the prejudice of the public ran very much to support the new adventurers, he opposed them with weapons very little likely to have any effect. He applied to Parliament to stop his opponents by granting him a monopoly; he recommended a wild idea of grafting his plan of education upon the management of the theatre; and he proposed to give up his interest to the public upon certain terms—that it might be conducted for the public advantage, something like the French stage. These proposals, though enforced with warmth, and not without argument, made no impression; they were neglected by the majority, the new theatre was preceded upon, was finished, and, as Mr. Sheridan had predicted, all the parties concerned in it were ruined.

In the season which began in October 1757, Mr. Sheridan was obliged to continue as before both actor and manager; but having the assistance of Mrs. Fitzhenry in the capital female characters, he was more prosperous than the preceding year. He also met with much encouragement from the Duke of Bedford, then Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. The favour he experienced from this nobleman encouraged him to hope for success in his application to Parliament. But finding at length that he was to expect nothing from his solicitations, he determined to oppose his enemies on their own ground, with the best company which could be collected against them.

On Dec. 6, 1757, he summoned together a very respectable and numerous audience of the nobility and gentry of Ireland, at the Music-Hall in Fishamble-street, before whom he pronounced an oration, in which he, with considerable address and ability, set forth the defects of the then modes of education, the advantages which would attend the adopting his proposed improvements to individuals and to the community at large. Many of the first characters in the kingdom for rank and learning were present. He was heard with respect and attention, and received the plaudits which were due to the novelty of his plan and the intrinsic merits of it.

Fruitless though his efforts were to suppress the new adventurers, he persevered, as was his custom, with great steadiness, until every glimmering of hope had vanished. He then found it necessary to muster his

forces to oppose them in the ensuing season 1758, 1759. He accordingly offered terms to Mrs. Fitzhenry, who hesitating to accept them, he rashly declared against entering into articles with any one of the company; the consequence of which was the immediate loss of Mr. King and Mr. Dexter, two performers of great use to the theatre. He then saw his mistake, altered his resolution, and signed a general article with all his company, and seemed determined on a resolute opposition. He engaged Mr. Digges and Mrs. Ward, Theophilus Cibber, and Maddox the wire-dancer (the two last of whom were cast away going to Dublin), and also acceded to the terms proposed by Mrs. Fitzhenry. This lady, however, by this time began to entertain doubts of the payment of her salary, and demanded security for it; which demand, unprecedented on a manager, so much incensed Mr. Sheridan, that he wrote a letter immediately to shew his resentment, and at the same time expressed his doubts of his being able to be in Dublin that season, as he had intended. This caused Mrs. Fitzhenry to engage with the rival theatre. The remainder of the very short season was productive of nothing but disgrace and disappointment; loss succeeded to loss, the receipts fell short, the performers and tradesmen were unpaid, and on the 27th of April 1759, the theatre on Mr. Sheridan's account was entirely closed.

During this period, however, Mr. Sheridan was not idle. He had composed his Lectures on Elocution, and began to deliver them in London, at Oxford, at Cambridge, and other places, with very great success. At Cambridge, on the 16th of March 1759, he was honoured with the same degree he had received at Dublin, that of Master of Arts. In the winter of 1760 he engaged at Drury-lane with Mr. Garrick on certain shares, and produced there Mr. Brookes' Earl of Essex, in which he performed the capital character with great applause. He also represented Horatio and John in the Fair Penitent and King John, to Mr. Garrick's Lanthario and Falconbridge; and some characters, as Hamlet and Richard, they each played with little difference as to the bulk of their audiences. This union, though favourable to both parties, was soon brought to an end. The marked approbation of his Majesty to Mr. Sheridan's King John excited the jealousy of Mr. Garrick, who would not permit the play to be afterwards performed. Differences ensued between them, meetings of friends followed, but without effect, and they parted with mutual signs of animosity.

The performance of this season seems to have ascertained the real merits of Mr. She-

ridan's acting. Churchill, in the *Rosciad*, published in 1761, has summed up his excellencies and defects in the following terms, which every one who can remember Mr. Sheridan at this period will not refuse their assent to the truth of.

Next followed SHERIDAN—a doubtful name,

As yet unsettled in the rank of fame.

This, fondly lavish in his praises grown,

Give him all merit—That allows him none.

Between them both, we'll steer the middle course,

Nor, loving praise, rob judgment of her force.

Just his conceptions, natural and great;

His feelings strong, his words enforced with weight.

Was speech-fam'd QUIN himself to hear him speak,

Envy would drive the colour from his cheek:

But step-dame Nature, niggard of her grace,

Deny'd the social powers of voice and face.

Fix'd in one frame of features, glare of eye, Passions, like chaos, in confusion lie:

In vain the wonders of his skill are try'd

To form distinctions Nature hath deny'd.

His voice no touch of harmony admits,

Irregularly deep and shrill by fits:

The two extremes appear like man and wife,

Coupled together for the sake of strife.

His action's always strong, but sometimes such,

That Candour must declare he acts too much.

Why must impatience fall three paces back?

Why paces three return to the attack?

Why is the right leg too forbid to stir,

Unless in motion semicircular?

Why must the hero with the Nailor vie,

And hurl the close clench'd fist at nose or eye?

In royal John, with Philip angry grown,

I thought he would have knock'd poor

DAVIES down.

Inhuman tyrant! was it not a shame

To fright a king so harmless and so tame?

But spite of all defects, his glories rise,

And art, by judgment form'd, with nature vies:

Behold him found the depth of Hubert's soul,

Whilst in his own contending passions roll;

View the whole scene, with critic judgment scan,

And then deny him merit if you can.

Where he falls short, 'tis Nature's fault alone;

Where he succeeds, the merit's all his own.

In the year 1760, the late King George the Second died, and with a new reign, un-

der a young monarch who loved the arts and professed to encourage them, every person who had any pretensions to genius expected both notice and encouragement. Among these, Mr. Sheridan, who was on terms of intimacy with several in the confidence of the new sovereign, was not without his particular expectations, in which he was not altogether disappointed. He was one of the first to whom a pension was granted *, and it was frequently his boast, that through his suggestion Dr. Johnson was offered the independence which he afterwards enjoyed from his Majesty's bounty. This honour has, however, been claimed by another gentleman, and each of them may have been entitled to it. It will not be thought very surprising that on such an occasion two persons, without any communication with each other, should think of and recommend the same person.

For the two or three succeeding years Mr. Sheridan was employed in delivering his Lectures in different parts of the kingdom; and in Scotland he was honoured with so much attention, as to have a society established for promoting the reading and speaking of the English language. The members of this society were some of the principal literary persons in the kingdom, and amongst others, Dr. Blair, Dr. Robertson, Adam, Ferguson, and others. His Lectures were generally approved, though they sustained some slight injury from the ridicule of Mr. Foote, who produced a burlesque on them in 1762, at the theatre in the Haymarket.

In 1763, Mrs. Sheridan's Comedy *The Discovery* was performed at Drury-lane, in which Mr. Sheridan represented Lord Medway. About 1764, he went to France, and took up his residence at Blois, by order of his Majesty, as it has been asserted †. During his residence at this place he lost his wife, who died there on the 26th of September 1766. Those who were intimate with Mr. Sheridan cannot but have received the most favourable impression of the virtues of this lady from the affectionate terms in which she was always spoken of by her husband. If our recollection does not deceive us, Mr. Sheridan did not continue long in France after this event.

His next public appearance was in 1769, when he exhibited at the Haymarket an entertainment of reading, singing, and music, which he called *An Attic Evening Enter-*

* When Dr. Johnson heard of Mr. Sheridan's pension, he made a splenetic observation on the occasion; which offended Mr. Sheridan so much, that he refused ever after, during the rest of his life, to have any correspondence with Dr. Johnson, though often solicited by him.

† See Correspondence of Wilkes and Horne, page 76.

tainment; and in the summer of the same year he resumed his profession of an actor by performing at the Haymarket the characters of Hamlet, Richard III, Brutus, and Othello. In this year he published his Plan of Education for the young Nobility and Gentry of Great-Britain, addressed to the King; in which he made a tender of his services, and an offer to dedicate the remainder of his days to the execution of the plan which he then proposed. He concludes in the following words:—"Things are now brought to a crisis. I have, after struggling many years through uncommon hardships, at length accomplished my part, so as to be ready to enter upon the task. To the completion of it, assistance is now necessary; I can proceed no farther without it. The duty that I owe to a numerous family will not permit me to run any farther risks. And on the other hand, when I consider the just grounds I have to believe, that if the design be not executed by myself, it never will be by any other hand, I cannot help wishing that I were enabled to give my whole attention to it, till it should be established on solid foundation. Nor will my expectations, I hope, be deemed unreasonable, when the

utmost I should propose during the prosecution of this laborious task is, that my income should not be less than what I could apparently make in a much more easy way. And I profess to your Majesty in the sincerity of my heart, and with the same regard to truth as if I were addressing the Almighty, that I would prefer a competency in this way to all the wealth and honours of this world, in any other course. However strange such a declaration may appear in these times, yet it will not be thought very extraordinary, if known to come from one who has long lost all relish for the pleasures of this life; who never had the smallest insatiation of avarice, and has long since seen the vanity of ambition; who has learned to look at time forward, through the same end of the perspective as at time backward; and thus to estimate the duration of life, nay of the world itself, but as a point in comparison of a boundless eternity; who therefore has no other enjoyment left, but the inward satisfaction of discharging his duty to the best of his power, to his God, to his King, and to his Country."

(To be concluded in our next.)

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IT is difficult to determine the precise period when base Villenage ceased in England. In order to cast some light on this subject, which has of late very much attracted the attention of the Public, I send you the enclosed curious document; which incontestibly proves, that Villenage continued in this country much longer than has been generally supposed.

The Great Seal of England is appendent to the original instrument; which evinces, that not only the persons, goods, and chattels, but also the children of villains, were the property of their lords: and it likewise proves what was the law of the land respecting villains in the reign of Queen Elizabeth.

I am, Sir, yours, &c.

T. A.

ELIZABETH, by the grace of God Queen of England, France, and Ireland, Defender of the Faith, &c. To all to whom these presents shall come, greeting. WHEREAS James Kyche, of Christchurch, in our county of Southampton, husbandman, our villain; Robert Kyche, of Christchurch aforesaid, in the said county of Southampton, husbandman; and John Kyche, junior, of Christchurch, in our aforesaid county of Southampton, husbandman, also our villains to our Manor of Somerford, in our said county of Southampton, otherwise called the Manor of Somerford, in the hamlet or parish of Christchurch aforesaid, in our said county of Southampton, *regardant* or belonging, *appertaining* or *appendant* to our Manor of Somerford aforesaid, in the said county of Southampton, otherwise called our Manor of Somerford, in the hamlet

or parish of Christchurch aforesaid, in the said county of Southampton; and as such commonly called, holden, had, and reputed, openly, publicly, and privately; and all their ancestors were the villains of us and our progenitors formerly Kings of England, and of all of them; the rights of whom we have and possess in our said Manor of Somerford aforesaid, in our said county of Southampton, otherwise called our said Manor of Somerford aforesaid, in the said hamlet or parish of Christchurch, in our aforesaid county of Southampton, from the time whereof the memory of man is not to the contrary. WE CONSIDERING the premises, and being desirous of freeing our aforesaid subjects of such servitude, of our special grace and favour, certain knowledge, and mere motion, have manumitted, freed, and from the yoke of servitude and servile condition and villenage have

have exonerated the aforesaid James Kytche, Robert Kytche, and John Kytche, junior, or by whatsoever other names, surnames, or addition of names or surnames, occupation or occupations, place or places, the said James, Robert, or John, are reputed or called, &c. or any of them have been lately reputed or called, with all the issue of them and each of them begotten or to be begotten, and with their goods, chattels, lands and tenements, by them or any of them already acquired or hereafter to be acquired. We will also, and by these presents grant, for us, our heirs and successors, that the said James Kytche, Robert Kytche, and John Kytche, junior, are and shall be free and as free-men, with all their issue begotten or to be begotten, and that each of them is and shall be free and as a free-man, with all his issue begotten and to be begotten, against us, our heirs and successors, for ever. Know ye also, that we, of our more abundant grace, have remised, released, and altogether, for us, our heirs and successors, have for ever quit-claimed, and by these our letters patents do release, remise, and quit claim, to the aforesaid James Kytche, Robert Kytche, and John Kytche, junior, and to each of them, and to their heirs, and to each of them, and to all their issue, and to the issue of each of them, all and all manner of actions, real and personal, suits, quarrels, services, challenges, transgressions, debts and demands whatsoever, which we have against the said James Kytche, Robert Kytche, and John Kytche, junior, or each or any of them, or their issue, or each or any of them, or which we, our heirs or successors, may have in future, by reason of the villain-services aforesaid, or for any other cause whatsoever, from the beginning of the world to the day of the making of these presents. *So that*, neither we, our heirs or successors, or any other for us, by us, or in our name, any action, right, title, claim, interest, or demand, of villenage or servitude, by our writ, or in any other manner, against the aforesaid James Kytche,

Robert Kytche, and John Kytche, junior, or any of them, or their issue, or any of them, begotten or to be begotten; or the goods and chattels, lands or tenements, of them, or any of them, already acquired or hereafter to be acquired, or otherwise, which we may or can demand, claim, or sell, at present or in future, entirely from all action, title, claim, or demand, we, our heirs and successors, are excluded for ever by these presents. *And* also, of our more abundant special favour, we give and grant, and by these presents have given and granted, to the said James Kytche, Robert Kytche, and John Kytche, junior, and to each of them, all and all manner of goods and chattels belonging unto the said James Kytche, Robert Kytche, and John Kytche, junior, or any of them, now in their possession, or in the possession of each of them, or remaining in the possession of any other person or persons for their use, or for the use of any of them, of which we have not received any account, and which might or do belong to us, by reason or occasion of the villain-services aforesaid, notwithstanding the particular and express mention of their true value does not appear. And farther, of our special favour, we will and grant by these presents, that the aforesaid James Kytche, Robert Kytche, and John Kytche, junior, and each of them, is and are fit persons in law to acquire and possess any kind of fees, manors, lands, tenements, and hereditaments, to himself and his heirs, to the proper use and behoof of them the said James Kytche, Robert Kytche, and John Kytche, junior, and to each of them, any statute, act, ordinance, provision, or restriction, to the contrary notwithstanding. *In witness* whereof we have caused these our letters to be made patents. *Witness* Ourself at Westminster, the 7th day of February, in the thirteenth year of our reign.

By writ of Privy-Seal.

7 Feb. 13. ELIZ.

See the inrollment of this curious instrument in the Chapel of the Rolls.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.
THE HETEROCLITE.
NUMBER II.

Sly. ——— A good matter, surely! Comes there any more of it?

Lady. My Lord, 'tis but begun.

Sly. 'Tis a very excellent piece of work; madam Lady, WOULD 'TWERE DONE!

SHAKESPEARE.

WILL wonders never cease! Who would have thought it! Surprised! I am confounded! astonished with an amazing

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astonishment! A Paper, so perfectly novel in its nature! so perfectly destitute of any like even the appearance of common sense!

W u

such

such a Paper to find admission! and into such a place too! 'Tis miraculous! 'tis more than miraculous! 'tis—a word, a word, my *hope of reputation* for a word—'tis—On the poverty of language! that cannot afford *sounds* suitable to *ideas*!

Well—peace be to the taste of the times and the judgment of Editors!—I'll strike while the iron's hot, and thus (how much am I startled at my own diffidence!) tremulously proceed to Number II.

The capacity which could comprehend such a patched-up piece of business as my last, must needs be something more than ordinary; I shall not therefore be surprised to find that the end, the cause, the design, the intent (all serve well enough, you know, to fill up a *vacuum* of these my Heteroclitical Lucubrations, are as little intelligible now, as they were when in *embryo*. This I take to be in a great measure owing to that *eccentricity of conception* I have already somewhat disparagingly hinted at: left, however, by an attempt the better to clear up, I only, *lawyer-like*, more embrangle* the affair, I request the favour of my readers to excuse upon this head any further (as Parson Hugh pertly expresses it) *descriptioning of the matter*.

Behold me then prepared—armed at all points—again to launch my bark on the vast ocean of *incomprehensibility*. (N. B. This ocean encompasses all the *civilized* parts of the known world.)

Ye beating billows! peace,

Ye whistling winds! give o'er,

Ye *tearing tempests*! cease,

Or on your *silvery streams* my *ship* shall ne'er sail more.

This now, gentlemen, is a verse of my own making; for though I am, I confess, a sort of *Jack of all Trades*, yet in the *Fine Arts*, Poetry and Criticism have been ever my allowed *master-pieces*. Do but observe with what *simplicity of sublimity* the first line of this charming *Irregular Ode* is wrought off. "Ye beating billows, *peace*!" Peace!—See there now—no waiting for a reply—no dilly-dallying—we will or will not is nothing to the purpose. "Ye whistling winds, *give o'er*!" This too is equally excellent! But when you come to the third line, which is a *natural* and *judicious* combination of the other two, where the *whistling winds* and *beating billows* are, by a strongly-cemented union, *neck and heels* in a manner metamorphosed into a *tearing tempest*!—there the writer outdoes himself! there he shines! there, like his *subject*, he is *inflamed, whirled, tossed* about as it were in the *burri-*

cane of his own imagination. And then, at the close of all, (not forgetting the *elegance* and *energy* of the *alliteration*!) how *smooth*, how *calm*, how *tranquil*, "Or on your *silvery streams* my *ship* shall ne'er sail more!" Was there ever any thing so *contrastingly beautiful*!

And now, courteous reader, after this fair specimen of critical and poetical composition—upon the word and honour of a *modern fine gentleman*, "I am myself the great *sublime* I've drawn,"—do you not imagine me a candidate, and that too a tolerable confident one, for *fame and immortality*?—Nothing, I assure you, further from my thoughts!—What! shall I profess to believe with an admired moralist, that "fondness for Fame is avarice of air," and yet be covetous of Fame! of a mere vapour! of a shadow! of a thing common to all! No, courteous reader! if thou apprehendest thus, apprehend so no longer! and let that deception of internal optics with which thou hast hitherto been deluded tell thee, that ere *The Author of the Heteroclit* condescends to fish for *impossibilities*—he will run the hazard of keeping his lips closed till he is bid by a successful rival of *Pindar*'s to open them. In plain terms—all regard to Fame I utterly abjure. Why then do I write? What a simple question! Why, *to keep my hand in*. Who knows but I may by and by be called upon (as many less brighter geniusses already have) to defend *Villainy* and rail against *Honesty*! to support *Opposition* and oppose *Ministry*!—But should I in the mean while be indolent; should I suffer those inestimable cater-clawing talents with which Nature in her bounty has so amply gifted me to rust, and doze away my time in merely doing (what no one beside myself would ever think of doing) "that which is lawful and right!"—where pray would be my chance of preferment? where would be my hopes of rising in the world? And this leads me to a consideration of *importance*. I look upon the *Dignitaries* of our Church as in general (a few *shabby* exceptions there certainly are) *reputable characters*. St. Pauls possibly they may not be; but what of that! Is it any derogation to their *merit* to say—they are unlike those whom *nature and education* never intended them to be like? The man who 364 days in the year can live at his ease—drink his half-dozen—course his hare—jockey his groom—flatter his patron—and the 365th *gravely drawl out a most tedious bum-drum polemical twopenny sermon*, about what neither he nor his *admiring congregation* know anything of—*such a man* may stand some chance

* This is a very good word, but if you don't find it in the Dictionary chuse another.

—his abilities are of the *first-rate*, and they deserve encouragement. But how the *poor pack-horse of divinity*, who for 30*l.* per annum and a Christmas dinner, toils day and night in the exercise of his duty, and at last learns nothing more of it than just to help and assist his needy parishioners—give good advice—pray by a sick neighbour—administer consolation to the afflicted, and the like *unnoticed trifles*;—how such an outlandish being as this should get forward in the world! Heaven only can tell—I cannot conceive. Is it possible the good man shall be so small an adept in his profession as to suppose that such trivial accomplishments as piety, meekness, benevolence, &c. &c. can in these *discerning* days be of any essential use! Alas! to very little purpose has he studied the *ascanum of divinity*, if these are his sentiments! No—if he be really anxious to advance himself or his family, be it known unto him, that to *charm* the ear and leave *untouched* the heart, will be a much likelier method of succeeding, than to wound the tender and delicate ear for the *Utopian* purpose of amending the equally tender and delicate, but stubborn heart. Your free speakers are a sort of rude, uncivilized creatures, whom the *politer* part of mankind look down upon with contempt;—the seats of the *Muses* are no seats for them—they are totally unfit for *genteel company*;—and as for a *Court* or a *Catbedral*—’tis the last place in the world they would have the impudence to shove their heads in.

Could I in the same Paper stick to the same subject, all would be well—but for the very soul of me (what a strange unaccountable tendency it is!) I cannot forbear *deviating*. I fancy, among other faculties, I am endowed with a very odd one, which I know not what name to call by, unless I may be allowed to term it a *centrifugal faculty*, whereby, in the manner of a *tangent*, my mind flies off from the *center* of its lucubrations, and after whirling round and round and round, stops at length at the very spot from—Sir, sir, sir! for decency’s sake *pull in a little*! The Editor frowns, stamps, raves—

and swears not one morsel of room more shall you have. You will, he says, if you go on at this rate, fill his pages with a pack of such unmeaning nonsense, there will not be so much as a corner left for his more sensible and rational correspondents to squeeze in their mites.—Right, right; you are right, my good friend—I will not spur a free horse to death;—with a word or two therefore on the elected motto, let me finally conclude this *rhodomontadical rhapsody*.

Many of my readers may, I suspect, be of Master *Sly*’s opinion; they look upon my performance as a very excellent good kind of thing, but they with it were well over.—How, gentlemen! Why so impatient? I don’t, you see, *drag* you to *execution*—I don’t gather a mob about your ears by way of *preface* to the business—I do but give you a *gentle rub* and away—I do but, as it were, *electrify* you—The *shock* when it does come comes so *suddenly*, that ere you can say “I feel it,” ’tis gone. But of this enough. I shall in my next (if I be not in the interim seized with a fit of *seriousness*, for from certain *symptoms* visible only to myself I think I feel somewhat inclined to a touch of the *thoughtful*) lay down a few maxims wherein, among other choice and rare scraps of counsel which from *common observation* and my own *acuteness of perception* I have made shift to glean, shall be clearly, fully, and satisfactorily explained the *grand mystery* (unknown to the ancients—we have this advantage over them at least) of—*sloping profoundly low—to rise superbly higher*.

P. S. If any gentleman scribbler will do me and himself the favour of assisting in this *intended invaluable collection of crudities*, let him signify his desire to the Editor hereof, and he shall meet with *all due encouragement*.—N. B. I request this to be understood as a sort of an advertisement for a sort of a journeyman; or if he be a good clever fellow, and is perfect in the *art of orthography*, I shall have no objection to taking him into *partnership*.

TO the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

THE conjecture concerning the first peopling of America, which appeared in the European Magazine of last month, being of a remote date, visionary and improbable; and the manner in which that event took place, admitting of a very easy and satisfactory explanation, from the late discoveries of Captain Cook; perhaps the following observations, which I made during his last voy-

age, though not new, may be acceptable to those who have not read the latest information on the subject.

In sailing through Behring’s Strait in the year 1778, we had a clear and distinct view of the Continent of Asia on one side, and of America on the other. At the narrowest part of it, near the sixty-sixth degree of north latitude, the two coasts are only thirteen leagues

leagues asunder; and about midway between them lie two islands, the distance from which to either shore is short of twenty miles. At this place the natives of Asia could find no difficulty in passing over to the opposite coast, which is in sight of their own. That in the course of years such an event would happen, either through design or accident, cannot admit of a doubt. The canoes which we saw among the Tschutski were capable of performing a much longer voyage; and however rude they may have been at some distant period, we can scarcely suppose them unequal to a passage of six or seven leagues. People might often have been carried over by accident on floating pieces of ice. They might also have travelled across on sledges or on foot; for we have reason to believe that the Strait is entirely frozen over in the winter; so that during that season, the continents, with respect to the communication between them, may be considered as one land. The Tschutski, a nation who dwell near this Strait, it is true, differ considerably in their persons and dress from the inhabitants of the other side, which is something singular. But between the natives of Kamtschatka and the Americans residing in the same latitude there is a strong resemblance in their persons, features, manners, tone of speaking, and in the formation and sound of their language. I

was so struck with this on first entering the houses at Kamtschatka, that I could easily have fancied myself at Oonalaska, or among the Indians who dwell on the banks of Cook's River in America. I have seen some Landers, and I thought them very like the Kamtschadales in person and language. It is probable this race of people may be traced from the north of Europe to the eastern extremity of Asia, and thence to the opposite continent.

That America might have been first peopled in any one, or in all the ways I have stated, the vicinity of the two continents renders indisputable. We have seen that there subsists an obvious and an easy communication between them, across a Strait not twice so broad as that which divides Dover from Calais, and only of equal breadth, if we measure from the two islands situated in the middle of the Channel. The fact is curious and highly important; it throws an interesting light upon the emigration of the human race; imposes silence upon the cavils of those who have questioned the credibility of the Mosaic account of the creation of man, upon the ground of a supposed difficulty or impossibility of the New World having been peopled from the Old.

DAVID SAMWELL.

Fetter-lane, Nov. 15, 1788.

NEW FUR TRADE.

To such as interest themselves in the PROGRESS of DISCOVERY, and the IMPROVEMENT of GEOGRAPHY, the following very BRIEF ACCOUNT of the VOYAGES undertaken to the NORTH WEST COAST of AMERICA, in Search of FURS, since the Death of Captain Cook, will not be unacceptable.

THE first vessel which engaged in the new branch of trade pointed out by that great navigator, was fitted out by some gentlemen in China. She was a brig of 60 tons and 20 men, commanded by James Hanna. She sailed from the *Typa* the end of April 1785; proceeded to the northward, along the coast of China—passed thro' Diemen's Straits, the south end of Japan, and arrived at Nootka in August following. Soon after her arrival, the natives, whom Captain Cook had left unacquainted with the effects of fire-arms, tempted probably by the diminutive size of the vessel (scarce longer than some of their own canoes) and the small number of her people, attempted to board her in open day; but were repulsed with considerable slaughter. This was the introduction to a firm and lasting friendship. Capt. Hanna cured such of the Indians as were wounded; an unreserved confidence took place—they traded fairly and peaceably—a valuable cargo of furs was procured, and the bad weather

setting in, he left the coast in the end of September, touched at the Sandwich Islands, and arrived at Macao the end of December of the same year.

Capt. Hanna sailed again from Macao in May 1786, in the snow *Sea Otter*, of 120 tons and 30 men, and returned to Macao in February 1787. In this second voyage he followed his former track, and arrived at Nootka in August; traced the coast from thence as far as 53 degrees, and explored the extensive Sound discovered a short time before by Mr. Strange, and called by him Queen Charlotte's Sound, the latitude of which is 51 degrees North, longitude 128 West.

The snow *Lark*, Capt. Peters, of 220 tons and 40 men, sailed from Macao in July 1786. Her destination was Kamtschatka, (for which she was provided with a suitable cargo of arrack, tea &c.) Copper Islands, and the N. W. Coast. Capt. Peters was directed to make his passage between Japan and

and Corea, and examine the islands to the north of Japan, said to be inhabited by hairy people, which, if Capt. Cook had lived, would not have been left to the French to determine. No account having been received of this vessel since her departure, there is every reason to fear she has perished.

In the beginning of 1786, two coppered vessels were fitted out at Bombay, under the direction of James Strange, Esq. who was himself a principal owner. These vessels were the snow Captain Cook, of 300 tons; and snow Experiment, of 100 tons. They proceeded in company from the Malabar coast to Batavia—passed through the Straits of Macassar, where the Experiment was run upon a reef, and was obliged to haul ashore upon Borneo, to repair; from thence they steered to the Eastward of the Palaos Islands—made Sulphur Island, and arrived at Nootka the end of June following. From Nootka, where they left their Surgeon's Mate, Mackay, to learn the language, and collect skins against their intended return, (but who was brought away in the Imperial Eagle the following year) they proceeded along the coast to Queen Charlotte's Sound, of which they were the first discoverers; from thence in a direct course to Prince William's Sound. After some stay there, the Experiment proceeded to Macao (their vessels being provided with passes by the Governor-General of Goa); the Captain Cook endeavoured to get to Copper Island, but without success, being prevented by constant West winds.

Two coppered vessels were also fitted out by a Society of Gentlemen in Bengal, viz. the snow Nootka, of 200 tons, and the snow Sea Otter, of 100 tons, commanded by John Meares and William Tipping, Lieutenants in the Royal Navy. The Nootka failed in March 1786 from Bengal; came through the China Seas; touched at the Bassees, where they were very civilly treated by the Spaniards, who have taken possession of these Islands; arrived at Oonalaska the beginning of August; found there a Russian galliot, and some furriers; discovered accidentally near Cape Greville, a new Strait into Cook's River, 15 leagues wide and 30 long; saw some Russian hunters in a small Bay between Cape Elizabeth and Cape Bear; and arrived in Prince William's Sound the end of September. They determined wintering in Snag Corner Cove, lat. 60. 30. in preference to going to the Sandwich Islands, which seem placed by Providence for the comfort and refreshment of the adventurers in this trade—were

frozen up in this gloomy and frightful spot from the end of November to the end of May.—By the severity of the winter they lost their 3d and 4th Mates, Surgeon, Boatswain, Carpenter, and Cooper, and 12 of the foremast men; and the remainder were so enfeebled, as to be under the necessity of applying to the Commanders of the King George and Queen Charlotte, who just at this time arrived in the Sound, for some hands to assist in carrying the vessel to the Sandwich Islands, where, giving over all further thoughts of trade, they determined (after getting a fleet of fish off Cape Edgumbe) immediately to proceed. It is to be regretted, that no meteorological observations were made on board the Nootka, as in so high a latitude they would have proved very interesting; and such an opportunity may not again offer. The Nootka arrived at Macao the end of October 1787. Capt. Meares was accompanied from the Sandwich Islands by Tiana, a Chief of Atowi, who felt an irresistible inclination to visit Britain. He was a man near seven feet high, of a very pleasing and animated countenance, formed in the exactest symmetry and proportion, and undoubtedly one of the noblest figures ever seen. The flat nose and dull unmeaning countenance of the Chinese, had given him at first sight a disgust and contempt for them; nor could he entertain a good opinion of the disposition or hospitality of the people who *taboo'd** their women to strangers—so that it was with much difficulty his friends could prevail upon him to receive the visits of the Mandarines, whom the fame of his size and strength drew in numbers to see him. Capt. Meares having engaged in the Portuguese expedition fitted out at Masay, Tiana returned with him. The liberality of his friends in China provided him with whatever they judged would be useful or acceptable to him—bulls, cows, sheep, goats, rabbits, pheasants, turkeys, &c. orange and mango, and plants of various kinds—so that if this cargo arrives safe, Tiana will have rendered more essential services to his country than any of the most celebrated travellers in pursuit of knowledge, of antient or modern times.

The Sea Otter, Capt. Tipping, sailed from Calcutta a few days after the Nootka. She proceeded through the Straits of Malacca and China Seas, and arrived in Prince William's Sound in September, whilst the Captain Cook and Experiment were there. She left the Sound the day after, supposed for Cook's River, as she stood out on the west side of

* *Taboo*, in the language of the South Sea Islands, signifies to *interdict*, *prohibit* *intercourse*.

Mourague Island; but having never since been seen or heard of, there can be little doubt of her being lost. This is the more to be lamented, as Capt. Tipping is said to have been an ingenious man; and by his Journal, which he shewed to Mr. Strange, it appeared that he made his passage between Corea and Japan; had communication with the inhabitants of the latter; and visited some of the islands to the north-east of Japan: so that his Journal would have greatly improved our very imperfect knowledge of those seas; and anticipated Mr. Peyrouse in what will certainly be the most interesting part of his voyage.

The Imperial Eagle, Capt. Barkley, fitted out by a Society of Gentlemen at Ostend, sailed from Ostend the latter end of November 1786; went into the Bay of All Saints; from thence, without touching any where, to the Sandwich Islands, and arrived at Nootka the beginning of June; from thence to the South, as far as 47. 30. in which space he discovered some good and spacious harbours. In the lat. of 47. 46. lost his second Mate, Purser, and two Seamen, who were upon a trading party with the long-boat, and imprudently trusting themselves ashore unarmed, were cut off by the natives. This place seems to be the same that Don Antonio Mourelle calls the *Isla de los Dolores*, where the Spaniards going ashore to water, were also attacked and cut off.

The King George of 320, and the Queen Charlotte of 200 tons, commanded by Captains Portlock and Dixon, who served under Captain Cook in his last voyage, were fitted out by a Society of Gentlemen in England, who obtained an exclusive privilege to trade to the north-west Coast of America, from the South-Sea and East-India Companies.

These vessels sailed from England the beginning of September 1785; touched at the Falkland Islands, Sandwich Islands, and arrived in Cook's River in the month of August. From thence, after collecting a few furs, they steered, in the end of September, for Prince William's Sound, intending, it is said, to winter there; but were prevented entering, by heavy storms and extreme bad weather, which obliged them to bear away, and seek some other part of the coast to winter at. The storms and bad weather accompanied them till they arrived off Nootka Sound, when they were so near the shore, that a canoe came off to them: but though thus near accomplishing their purpose, a fresh storm came on, and obliged them finally to bear away for the Sandwich Islands, where they remained the winter months; and returning again to the coast, arrived in

Prince William's Sound the middle of May. The King George remained in Prince William's Sound; and during her stay, her long-boat discovered a new passage from the Sound into Cook's River. The Queen Charlotte proceeded along the coast to the south; looked into Behring's Bay, where the Russians have now a settlement; examined that part of the coast from 56 to 50, which was not seen by Captain Cook, and which consists of a cluster of islands, called by Captain Dixon Queen Charlotte's Islands, at a considerable distance from the Main, which is thus removed farther to the eastward than it was supposed to be; some part of the continent may, however, be seen from the east side of these islands; and it is probable, the distance does not any where exceed 50 leagues. On this estimation, Hudson's House, lat. 53, long. 106. 27. west, will not be more than 800 miles distant from that part of this coast in the same parallel. It is therefore not improbable, that the enterprising spirit of our Canadian Furriers may penetrate to this coast, (the communication with which is probably much facilitated by lakes or rivers) and add to the comforts and luxuries of Europe, this invaluable fur, which in warmth, beauty, and magnificence, far exceeds the richest furs of Siberia. Queen Charlotte's Islands are inhabited by a race of people differing in language, features, and manners, from all the other tribes of this coast. Among other peculiarities, they are distinguished by a large incision in the under lip, in which is inserted a piece of polished wood, sometimes ornamented with mother of pearl shell, in shape and size like a weaver's shuttle, which undoubtedly is the most effectual mode of deforming the human face divine that the ingenious depravity of taste of any savage nation has yet discovered. These ships, after disposing of their furs in China, were loaded with teas on account of the English Company, sailed from Wampoa the end of February, and arrived in England a short time since, after an absence of three years.

The year after the departure of the King George and Queen Charlotte, the same Society to which they belonged fitted out two other vessels, viz. the Princess Royal of 60 tons, and the Prince of Wales of 200 tons, commanded by Captains Calnett and Duncan, the former of whom had served under Capt. Cook. These vessels left England in August 1786; touched at New Year's Harbour on Staten Land, where they left an officer and twelve men to kill seals against the arrival of a vessel which was to follow them from England; from thence they proceeded directly to Nootka, where they arrived the 6th of July, sickly, and in bad condition,

dition, and found here the Imperial Eagle, which had left Europe some months after them. Leaving Nootka, they steered along the shore to the northward, and soon after fell in with the Queen Charlotte. It is supposed they would winter at the Sandwich Islands, return in the spring to the coast, and be in China in November or December 1788.

The exclusive privilege granted to a Society in England, having prevented all expeditions to the N. W. coast from any of the British settlements in the East*, two coppered vessels, the *Nostra Signora de Felix Aventura e Discoverto*, of 200 tons, and the *Nostra Signora de Bom Successo*, of 100 tons, were fitted out by an enterprising Portuguese Merchant of Macao. These vessels sailed from the Typa in the month of January 1788, commanded by English Officers who had served in the former expeditions to that coast. One of these vessels is expected to return to Macao in December 1788; the other is to winter at the Sandwich Islands, and return to the coast. Such are the advantages of the Port of Macao for this trade, particularly in the principal articles of measurement and duties, that there is too much reason to fear, the Portuguese will shortly acquire a monopoly thereof.

In 1785 the French King's ships *l'Astrolabe* and *Bouffole* were fitted out on discovery under the command of M. Peyrouse and De Langle, accompanied by men of eminence in every department of science. These ships traced the N. W. coast of America with little interruption, from Comptroller's Bay to the Spanish Settlement of Montelej, and when their observations are published, little will be wanting to complete the geography of this part of the world.

IN addition to the foregoing account, which is said to have been drawn up by an ingenious gentleman lately returned from China, we subjoin the following information, recently received, respecting the French circumnavigators.

Extract of a letter from Paris, Oct. 30.

"M. de Lesseps, Vice Consul of Cronstadt, interpreter of the Russian language in the Count de la Peyrouse's ship, arrived at Versailles the 17th instant, and was intro-

duced to his Majesty by M. de la Luzerne, Secretary of the Navy. He had been charged to convey to France dispatches, journals, and maps, remitted to him by the said Count on the 30th of September 1787, at the Port of Avatka, or St. Peter and St. Paul, situated at the southern extremity of the peninsula of Kamchatka. The vessel that the Government of Russia annually sends from Okotskoi to Avatka, having sailed last year, M. de Lesseps resolved to coast all along the Okotskoi or Pengina sea, in order to reach the grand continent of Asia; but the bad weather, the continental storms and hurricanes, forced him to remain on the peninsula till the 27th of the following January. It was only at that epoch he could begin his journey along the coast of Kamchatka. When at the Isthmus which joins that land to the continent, he followed the Eastern coast of Pengina sea; he passed through Jugiga, and after a most dangerous journey, reached Okotskoi the 5th of May. This part of his journey was performed on sledges drawn by Kamchadalian dogs, or rein deer, after the manner of the country he went through. The overflowing of immense torrents, on account of the melting of ice, kept him at Okotskoi till the 8th of June. The moment the Lena was navigable, he embarked and remounted as far as Juskoutski, where he arrived the beginning of August. From thence he set out on the 11th, and passed through Tomsk, Tobolski, Catherineburg, Kifan, Nyneti-Novogorod, Moscow, Tuer, and Novogorod-Velikoi, crossing all the wide rivers of Siberia. He performed this journey on a kibitk, or Russian carriage, unhung, and arrived at St. Petersburg the 21st of September. He left that capital the 26th at six o'clock in the morning, after having received Count de Segur's dispatches, his Most Christian Majesty's Minister Plenipotentiary at the Empress of Russia's Court. His excellent constitution, his activity, and zeal, enabled M. de Lesseps to support the fatigues and dangers that must inevitably attend a painful and long journey of 4000 leagues, through unfrequented and thinly-inhabited countries. He arrived at Versailles the 17th, at three o'clock in the afternoon. He acknowledges that the ready assistance he met with from all the Russian Commanders, whose protection he had a right to expect, facilitated very much his extraordinary journey."

* The Editor takes upon him to correct an important mistake, by asserting that *no exclusive privilege* has been granted to the owners of the King George and Queen Charlotte, or to any Society whatever, by the East India and South Sea Companies.

Extract of Count DE LA PEYROUSE'S Dispatches, brought to the KING of FRANCE by M. DE LESSEPS.

"The King's frigates, *La Bouffole* and *L'Astrolabe*, the former commanded by Count de la Peyrouse, and the latter by Viscount de Langle, set sail from Brest the 1st of August 1785. After having touched at the isles of Madeira and Teneriff to get in some wine, and at those of Martin-Vas, and Trinity, in order to ascertain their geographical positions, the Count de la Peyrouse, the Commander in Chief of the expedition, took in some refreshments at St. Catherine of Brazil, and, after having made some researches in the Southern Ocean, passed the Strait of Le Maire the 25th of January 1786, sixty-nine days after his departure from the last island.

"On the 9th of February he was sailing in the Pacific Ocean, and the 24th he put in at Conception Bay in Chili. The 8th of April he approached the Easter Islands. On the 28th of May he was in sight of Owhyhee, one of the Sandwich isles, where Captain Cook, after having extended the world, ended so unluckily his glorious career. The Count was particularly attentive in examining such islands as the celebrated English navigator could not visit. He left the Sandwich islands on the 1st of June, bent his course to North-America, and cast anchor near its coast, on the 23d of the said month, at the height of Mount St. Elias, in 60 degrees of latitude. He has examined that part of the coast comprehended between the point of his station, and the port of Monterey, at thirty-six and a half degrees of latitude. Captain Cook, owing to contrary winds, could reconnoitre but some portions of it, from distance to distance, and had only gone down as far as the forty-third degree. The Count has connected his discoveries with those of the English navigator, and with the researches made by sea and land by the Spaniards of California. He set sail from Port Monterey the 24th of September, traversed the Grand Ocean in order to go to the continent of Asia, and discovered in crossing it, some uninhabited islands. The 15th of December he was in sight of Affon-Song, one of the Mariana islands, and cast anchor on the 3d of January 1787, at Macao. He quitted that island the 6th of February, and proceeded the 28th to Cavita in Manilla-bay, where he

took in some provisions for his further voyage. He left Manilla the 9th of April, and after having passed to the East of Formosa, he directed his course between the Isles of Japan and Corea, the eastern parts of which peninsula he visited and examined, and went up as high as fifty-two degrees, by a narrow channel, unknown to European navigators, and formed by the coasts of Eastern Tartary on one side, and by two large islands on the other, on some parts of which he made the necessary observations. The northern extremity of this channel having been found obstructed by shelves and sands, that rendered the passage impracticable, he retook his course southward, and by continuing his researches, discovered in forty-six degrees of latitude a strait, that led him to the sea which lies west of the Kurile Isles, through which he found a passage, and from thence went to Avatka-port, on the south side of the peninsula of Kamschatka: there he cast anchor the 6th of September. A five months navigation in an unknown sea, in the midst of thick fogs, almost constantly rising, must have been extremely painful and dangerous, but it will be of great service in clearing up a very interesting point in geography; it will furnish a perfect knowledge of an immense tract of land (*une grande terre*) of which the very existence was doubted: and these discoveries will add new lights to those made by the Russians in that northern part of the globe. The people who inhabit the islands the Count has visited, had not the least idea of Europeans, or of any other nations of the great continent; they were very humane and hospitable; but their soil affords no productions that may invite, in the least, our trading vessels. The officers and the rest of the crew of *La Bouffole* and of *L'Astrolabe* were in perfect health the 30th of September 1787; and although these two frigates have been two years at sea, there is not the least appearance of the scurvy on board of either. The constant and paternal care of Count de la Peyrouse and of Viscount de Langle for the welfare of his fellow-adventurers will preserve them, it is to be hoped, till the end of their voyage, from those maladies that may be looked upon as additional dangers in long navigations. After having taken in some provisions at Avatka, the Count proposed to put to sea again on the 15th of October to explore the southern hemisphere: He may return to France in July or August 1789."

T H E
L O N D O N R E V I E W ;

For NOVEMBER 1788.

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

The Present State of the Empire of Morocco, &c. Translated from the French of
Monsi. Chenier. 2 vols. 8vo. 10s. G. G. J. and J. Robinson. 1788.

IT is perhaps no more than the duty of men in public situations to publish to the world the observations, whether historical, commercial, or political, which their peculiar advantages enable them to form. For this reason, the present account of Morocco comes with peculiar propriety from the pen of a gentleman, who, as Consul from a great trading nation, was obliged to look more closely into the customs, manners and products of that empire, and who from his station must have possessed many aids of which ordinary travellers are destitute. We are told, probably with truth, that the work of Monsi. Chenier is the fullest and most complete, as well as the most authentic of any hitherto presented to the public: indeed it is full, even to running over. The historical part, which fills three-fourths of the second volume, might be spared without regret: it is a dry and jejune account of a barbarous succession of barbarous monarchs, very little more interesting than one of Dr. John Trusler's chronological tables. The same spirit which induced the translator to amputate from the original work the ancient history of Mauritania, the Arabs under the Caliphs, and the Conquest of Spain by the Moslems, should have suggested to him the necessity of a total historical recision. Muley Ishmael might have followed Jugurtha without the regret of the reader; nor is it easy to say why Ali-Ben-Buker or Cromel Hadgy should escape the scythe which had mowed away with justice a Syphax and a Masinissa.

Monsi. Chenier, or at least his translator, should have confined himself to a geographical, commercial, and political account of Morocco: a few anecdotes illustrative of manners or customs comprise within narrow bounds all the history necessary in works of the nature of the present; all beyond that is superogatory instruction. Monsi. Chenier is entertaining and profitable while he writes as a traveller and a merchant; but as an historian, he is a dry recorder of barren facts. The sandy desert of African story remains in

hopeless sterility, after all his idle attempts at cultivation.—In a word, as of many other works, we are obliged to say of this, that the materials which, with proper compression, might form *one* amusing and useful volume, by a dilataion into *two*, become vapid and uninteresting.

Of all the people with whom Europeans have any continued intercourse, those who inhabit the coasts of Barbary seem to be the least known. This is the more extraordinary, because their manners, customs, government, and the ignorance in which they remain, when we recollect their proximity to Europe, are very remarkable.

We shall select a few passages from Monsi. Chenier relative to those particulars.

“No one can recollect the intolerable servitude in which the Moors are held, without commiserating their state; and yet, on a closer inspection, the compassion which an idea of slavery inspires is considerably abated. True it is that the nature of the government, which, though it cannot totally change the character of nations, has a prodigious influence over their minds, is one of the moral causes of the ferocity, ignorance, and cowardice, of these nations. Despotism so debases the soul, that it is neither susceptible of fortitude nor elevation; the slaves only know the will of their master, have not the least idea of freedom, and have even lost the remembrance of words which express a sense of their own worth and honour, and which seem only to appertain to the haughty and free mind. With less sensibility than other men, they are faithful neither to their relations, their friends, nor their country; their vices are the opposite of all good faith; they love not one another, and foreigners they love still less.

“It appears that the Moors, like all the other nations of hot climates, are more disposed to submit to slavery than the inhabitants of the north. The fewness of their wants, and the fertility of their lands, render them little addicted to labour; therefore have they little vigour, little of that characteristic energy in which noble ideas originate, which gives birth to great crimes, or great virtues.

This slumber of the faculties keeps them in eternal stupidity, and is the very prop of despotism; for it seems to be a well-founded remark, that governments are more or less arbitrary, in proportion as the people are more or less informed.

"From the disposition of the soil, or the quality of the food, the Moors are naturally meagre; that licentiousness in which they early indulge, also, greatly contributes to enervate and deprive them of muscular strength, rendering them timid and indolent; they have agility but not vigour, and can longer support the fatigues of running than of other bodily labour; they are tolerably well formed, have regular features, good teeth, fine eyes, but countenances deprived of expression or mind. Perhaps these are rather the effect of physical than of moral causes. Hence too may we trace the reason of that melancholy, that mournful air, which is peculiar to the Moors. Their persons, their whole appearance, bear the stamp of slavery and oppression.

"Avaricious by nature, these people are addicted to accumulate, and to conceal wealth. Their belief concerning the creation of the world, however disfigured by variation of circumstances, is the same as that of the Christians; and one of their authors, depicting their avarice, invented an allegory equally judicious and moral.

"Adam," said he, "after having eaten the forbidden fruit, ashamed of his nakedness, sought to hide himself under the shade of the trees that form the bowers of Paradise; the gold and silver trees refused their shade to the father of the human race. God asked them why they did so. Because," replied the trees, Adam has transgressed against your commandment. Ye have done well, answered the Creator; and, that your fidelity may be rewarded, 'tis My decree, that men shall hereafter become your slaves, and that in search of you they shall dig into the very bowels of the earth."

"That passion which universally dominates over man justifies this ingenious allegory; but the avarice of the Moors seems to justify it still farther; with them gold and silver are neither estimated by their wants, nor emblematic of their passions, but rather objects of adoration.

"Confidence and friendship are generally unknown among the Moors; they are insensible to the gentle impressions in which the benevolent and the worthy find such pure de-

light; they are acquainted only with the fervor of the passions, scattering discord in families, and insurrection in the state. Incessantly tormented by the impulses of enmity; they seek to injure, and reciprocally to despoil each other of their wealth: interest is the secret source of their connections, and their hatred. Obligated to hide, that they may preserve their money, their secret often dies with them; fearing lest, otherwise, their end should be hastened by a wife, a son, or a brother, who are themselves impatient to seize upon their riches.

"Although the Moors do not enjoy what they possess, they have not the less avidity; in exciting the generosity of foreigners they are most ingenious. In love with money, only, they have no personal predilections; he who gives is their friend*; the enmity of people who put friendship up to auction, and among whom interest is the sole motive of action, is, in fact, but little to be feared.

"This avaricious propensity of the Moors renders them pliant, cunning, and more penetrating than their apparent rudeness of manners would bespeak. Little occupied in improving themselves, they dissemblingly study the characters of others with whom they have business, while they, with equal adroitness, conceal their own: troubling themselves little concerning delicacy, or probity, they employ all means to obtain their purpose. A person in office, in this respect, is no more to be trusted than a private individual.

"I have heard of one of their governors who regularly went to drink tea with a foreigner, and who artfully stole his spoons. Another governor was appealed to in order to recover effects stolen, the theft being proved. They were recovered, but the owner's loss was not the less, he being obliged to make a present, at least equal in value, to obtain the intervention of the governor.

"It is usual for these Alcalds to divide the perquisites of their servants and soldiers, and those who content themselves with only the half are esteemed honest. What I say must be generally understood. I mean not to affirm there are no individuals whose actions are just or generous; yet let those who deal with them beware, for they will ever discover something of the Moor."

"The Moors are little dainty in their choice of food, which is simple and frugal; they breakfast in the morning before they begin business; but their chief meal is that which they make after sun set. Their most

* "A young Moor one day offered one of my servants to receive as many blows with a stick as he pleased, at the rate of twenty-four for a blanket, or something less than two-pence. This was his first offer; he would, perhaps, have made a better bargain, had my servant been so disposed."

common dish is, as I have already said, the Cooscoofoo; they also have beef, mutton, or fowls stewed, and eat roast meats; but such delicacies are only for extraordinary occasions, and among the wealthy.

"The Moors know not the use of table-cloths, forks, or spoons: their Cooscoofoo is not liquid, but, though supplied with broth, is left dry; and this they take up in their hand in a kind of ball, which they chuck with adroitness into their mouths. Their meal ended, they lick their fingers, and wipe them on their clothes, which they wash when dirty. Those who keep negro slaves call them, and rub their hands in their hair; or, if any Jew happens to be present, they make a napkin of his garments.

"Such as are tolerably at their ease annually kill, in May or June, an ox, or fattened bull; the flesh of which they preserve, using it occasionally the whole year; they cut it into slips of about two inches thick, and dry it in the sun for some days; after which they fry it in butter and oil, and pot it; the wealthy fill up the pot with butter, that it may be the better preserved.

"The Moors are exceedingly fond of tea, also of sugar; they buy but little, though they are very glad to have it given them; they have learnt the use of this beverage from the northern nations, among whom it is not very ancient. It should seem they are fond of tea, because it is heating; for it does not appear to me any ways consonant with their frugal mode of feeding, or their dry temperament. Tea naturally is more salutary in colder climates, where the meat is fat, and where the people habituate themselves to the use of butter, cheese, milk, and beer: the Moors love coffee less than tea; however, in general, they love every thing that is given them. One of their proverbs is, "Given vinegar is better than bought wine."

"It is customary among the Moors to return home at sun set; they burn lamps in their houses, or small yellow wax candles; the use of tallow is unknown to them, and the heat would render it too expensive. According to Bochart, it should seem that we have learnt to burn wax from the people of Africa, and that the French word *Bougie*, signifying wax candles, is derived from the town of Bugia, near Algiers.

"The Moors, like all other Mahometans, reckon their time by lunar months, so that their lunar year is eleven days shorter than the solar year. Hence thirty-two years, two months, and some days, of the latter, constitute a revolution of thirty-three lunar years. In their astronomical calculations, however,

and that they may regulate the hour of prayer according to the variation of the seasons, the Moors follow the solar year, except that they still adhere to the old stile; reckoning eleven days later than the Europeans.

"They count the days of the week by first, second, third, &c. from Sunday to Saturday: this mode of reckoning they have received from the Hebrews, who should be more ancient than the Arabs, and who, according to the order of the creation of the world, fast on the seventh day; for the word Sabbath in Hebrew denotes the number 7*, a word which we have preserved with little alteration. The Mahometans fast on the Friday, because the Arabs, before Mahomet, had consecrated that day to prayer, and had called it the day of the congregation. Mahomet did not think proper to change an established custom.

"The Moors marry young: the females arrive at puberty at the age of thirteen. They are permitted four wives, and as many concubines as they are able to maintain. In their cities, as I have already observed, the Moors generally have but one wife, and that for reasons of economy and concord. Plurality of wives being here a luxury, each proportions the number according to his state and riches.

"In some parts no portion is given with the wife; on the contrary, the husband pays: a custom as ancient as the days of Laban, who made Jacob serve fourteen years before he would give him his daughter. It is, however, most usual to give a portion with the bride; if she be repudiated, the husband restores it twofold: should the husband die, the wife recovers her portion, and the eighth part of his effects.

"The children of the wives all have equal claim to the effects of the father and mother; those of the concubines only can claim half as much. There are no bastards in these countries, except the children of prostitutes, who are called *Harami*; that is to say, the children of sin. The same expression is used to signify a malignant person, or one addicted to play jocular tricks. The tone and the circumstances under which it is spoken denote the difference.

"Women not being admitted into the society of men, the young people here do not marry for love: they are all matches of family convenience: from the mother only can the young man, or maiden, learn what is the character, and what the accomplishments, of the intended helpmate. The relations having first agreed, they prepare the bridal feast, and marriages are celebrated the most pompously in the poorest countries. A few days before

* This is not the received etymology of the word Sabbath, which comes from שבת. He rested. The two words, however, שבת and שבע, have a near affinity.

the ceremony, the bridegroom is accompanied on horseback through the town, with drums, hautboys, and friends, who occasionally fire their muskets. On the nuptial day the bridegroom is again taken in procession about the town, but with a greater train and more ceremony.

"On this day he wears a red cap, his sabre in a bandolier, and his face almost covered by a veil to hide him from evil augury. Around him are several young men, one of whom fans him with a handkerchief; he behaves like the Emperor in the midst of his court, and on this occasion even bears the same title. During the procession the musketeers quicken their discharges till he enters his own house.

"The bride then leaves the house of her father in the same order. She is seated in a kind of square or octagonal cage, about twelve feet in circumference, carried by a mule. This cage rising to a pyramid is adorned by gauzes and stuffs of various colours. The youthful bride is escorted by a number of her relations and neighbours, some with their torches, others their muskets, which they frequently discharge. Arrived at the door of her spouse, the relations introduce her to her husband, carefully observing that, as she enters, she shall not touch the threshold of the door: the father, mother, and relations, retire; some few bridesmaids only remain, holding jocular discourse, and singing licentious verses *."

The rovers of Barbary having been at all times an object of curiosity, and at some times of consequence, we shall give *Monsi. Chenier's* account of the maritime state of Morocco, with which we shall conclude this article.

"The world is no better informed concerning the naval than the military power of Morocco, before and after the tenth century. We only know that, in the time of Jacob Al-munmor, and afterward, under some of his successors, various considerable armaments were formed to transport the troops of Morocco into Spain, and profit by the divisions which then distracted that country; but we are unacquainted with these armaments in the detail. It should seem that the forests, which then remained on the northern part of the coast, were exceedingly useful for their ship-building; but, as the marine, after the maritine efforts which had exhausted Rome and

Carthage, was only at this time reviving, we cannot have any very high ideas of its strength in those countries.

"Probably, after the expulsion of the Moors from Spain, and those revolutions which internally distracted the empire of Morocco, all naval exertions were long renounced. The coasts of Barbary, washed by the Mediterranean and the Western Ocean, only gave harbour to some pirates; and the progress of these, it is presumed, could not be very great, the Portuguese having conquered Ceuta, Arzila and Tangiers. Navigation began to be encouraged under the reign of Muley Ishmael, when these towns had been abandoned, and commerce became more generally promoted throughout Europe.

"The river of Sallee, which brought vessels to the towns of Sallee and Rabat, was at that time more navigable than it is at present, and admitted vessels of great burden, and heavily built. Sallee was a kind of republic, feudatory to Muley Ishmael, the people of which addicted themselves to trade and piracy. The Sallee rovers became formidable to the merchants of Europe, and their very name still preserves some impression of the fears they at that time inspired, but which now daily weaken.

"Muley Ishmael received ten per cent. on each prize from the Corsairs of this regency, and also ten slaves from every hundred. The galleys that cruized in the Straits wholly appertained to the Emperor. An old Moor, whom I knew, and who was a ship-boy on board these galleys, has assured me, they carried no cannon, that they were ballasted with flints gathered on the sea side, or the banks of the river, which was their whole ammunition; that, rowing along-side merchant vessels, which at that time were themselves ill armed, they showered such a quantity of these stones on board, that the sailors were obliged to run, and they took possession of the ship.

"History informs us, that the custom of sling stones is most ancient among the Moors, as it also was among the inhabitants of the Balearic islands, now called Majorca and Minorca; for, in the wars between the Romans and the Carthaginians, the Moors were opposed to these people, whom they fought at their own weapons.

"Muley Ishmael maintained slaves from ostentation, employed them in the building of his palaces, and sacrificed them to his ca-

* "Several of the customs of the Moors are peculiar to themselves, and are no way connected with Mahometanism. These it should seem they have adopted from the nations that have reigned over Africa. The Romans, in their marriages, took care that the bride, at entering, should not touch the threshold of the door. When she was delivered over to the bridegroom, they sang also at Rome licentious songs, which they called *Fescinnini*, so named from *Fescinia*, the place where these nuptial songs were invented."

price and ferocity. Under the reign of Muley Abdallah, Sallee and Rabat preserved their municipal government ; and piracy, subject to similar taxation, had similar success, except that this Prince reserved the slaves to himself, paying the pirate for them at the rate of fifty piastres per head. Equally cruel with his father, Muley Abdallah put many of them to death in his sanguinary madness, but he allowed them to be ransomed.

"The reigning Emperor, who has not inherited the ferocity of his forefathers, having deprived the regency of Sallee of its riches, privileges, and independence, commanded the corsairs to act for his profit ; and, considering the redemption of slaves as a source of revenue, he has treated them with more humanity.

"This change in the manner of government, and in the administration of the town of Sallee, has been favourable to the commercial part of Europe. The courage of the Sallee rovers, no longer excited by interest, which is the most powerful of motives for the undertaking of dangerous enterprises, declines ; deprived of the profits of their piracies, they are no longer eager in search of perils.

"In the beginning of his reign the Emperor had vessels built at Sallee, which would carry six-and-twenty, and even six-and-thirty guns ; for the earthquake, so destructive to Lisbon, which happened on the first of November 1755, increased the depth of water at the mouth of the river to near thirty feet at flood time. The sands, however, annually accumulate, and the burden of vessels is obliged to be proportioned to the depth of water at the bar.

"These large vessels inspired considerable fear, but did little damage ; heavily and disproportionately built, they were bad sailers, and perished in time through the inexperience of their captains. Piracy at this time had but little success ; and the less because that France and Spain were then at war with England, and merchant ships either durst not keep the seas, or were obliged to be strong enough to sustain an action. The peace of 1763 once more occasioned the people of Sallee to make new efforts ; they took some Provençal ships in the Mediterranean, the

crews of which, imagining they were chased by Algerine corsairs, durst not make any defence.

"They had the like success in the Western Ocean, and in two years took more than fifteen vessels, ten of which were French.

"One Captain Motard is, perhaps, the only man among them who made any resistance. The memory of the action he sustained merits to be preserved to his honour : his whole strength consisted but of four cannon and twenty-four men, some of whom were passengers ; yet did he valourously defend himself within pistol shot against Reys Salah, a reputed desperado, and who commanded a xebec of twenty-four guns and an hundred and thirty men. Motard struck just as his vessel was sinking, having lost a part of his men, and killed or disabled more than forty of the crew of the corsair.

"When Sidy Mahomet had made peace with the principal nations of Europe, he collected all his vessels into a squadron, that he might maintain his marine force, and add to its respectability.

"Five of these his frigates or xebecs, as they were returning from Tunis in Sept. 1773, were encountered off Cape Spartel by the Chevalier Acton *, at that time the commander of a small Tuscan frigate. After a few broadsides he disordered and dispersed four of them. Reys Lashmi Miteri, of Rabat, who led the van, had the courage singly to engage the Chevalier, as well to relieve his associates as to give them time to rally, and return to the charge ; but the valorous men of Sallee were not of the same opinion ; they made for the port of Laracha, and two of the four, in their great haste, were stranded. Reys Lashmi Miteri was forced, after a short engagement, to strike, and was brought into Leghorn.

"On this day the Chevalier Acton, with a small Tuscan frigate, destroyed a part of the maritime force of Morocco : the fleets of the great powers of Europe never had a similar victory. The whole naval force of Sidy Mahomet † consists in little more than six or eight frigates of two hundred tons burthen, with port holes for from fourteen to eighteen six-pounders, and, perhaps, a dozen galleys. He has a number of sailors registered, who receive a small pay, but

* "The same gentleman who, some time afterward, entered into the service of the court of Naples, to whom the King has since confided the administration of the marine, and also the war department.—The Chevalier Acton is an Englishman, and at present well known in Europe.

† "All the Emperors have the title of Muley, which, in Arabic, signifies Lord and Master : the reigning Emperor, respecting the name of the Prophet, after whom he is called, has assumed the epithet Sidy, which has the same signification as Muley, but is more respectful."

which is not fixed ; so that his subjects are little inclined to a seafaring life, and become sailors with reluctance.

"The choice of commanders is less influenced by the opinion entertained of their capacity than that of their known wealth ; the Emperor seldom will trust his ships to any but rich people, who are able to answer for accidents : this necessarily occasions the commanders to sail late, and return soon, taking care to avoid all perils which may endanger their fortune and peace of mind.

"Although the naval strength of the Emperor of Morocco is not very considerable, the situation of his states will always be an advantage : he possesses Tangiers and Tetuan

at the different mouths of the Strait, through which vessels from all parts of the globe sailing for the Mediterranean must pass ; and his row galleys, in so narrow a passage, are always capable of calculating their distances, and ascertaining a safe retreat."

On the whole, though the present work be no standard for style or method ; though it be clogged with a great deal of unnecessary historic dullness ; yet as containing much useful information, and some very diverting anecdotes, we recommend it to our readers. If it be not itself a good book, it may at least contribute to the making of one.

The History of the Reign of Peter the Cruel, King of Castile and Leon. By John Talbot Dillon, Esq. B. S. R. E. 2 vols. 8vo. 10s. Richardson.

(Concluded from Page 178.)

HAVING endeavoured to unfold the grand objects of history in general, and delivered our sentiments on the merits of the present entertaining work, it now becomes incumbent upon us to justify the encomiums we have already passed upon Mr. Dillon for the very great accuracy, as well as judgment, which he has displayed in developing the multifarious events that distinguished the reign of this memorable Castilian Monarch ;—events which comprehend, in fact, a general History of Europe for a great part of the fourteenth century, but which, though particularly connected with the affairs of England during that period, have remained, till the appearance of these volumes, in a state of fabulous obscurity and romantic mystery.

In describing the civil state of the kingdom of Aragon, and particularly in defining the Cortes of the province of Catalonia, our author is particularly happy in his remarks.

"If we for a moment (says he) turn our

eyes on the kingdom of Aragon, examine the political and civil state of that country, and view with attention their love of liberty, we shall not be surprised at the freedom of debate which animated their councils, and gave rise to that brilliancy of sentiment and expression which broke forth in the assembly of the Cortes, and leaned with such partiality in favour of Henry ; though the court party weighed down every effort, and left the Bastard to depend upon the private assistance of his friends.

"The Aragonese were a sprightly warlike people, who united the love of letters to that of liberty and honour. At an early period their lively genius made them emulous of their neighbours in Languedoc ; and their fondness for poetic composition was not less conspicuous than amongst those famous Troubadours, who made such a figure under the reign of the first counts of Toulouse *.

"With respect to their love of civil liberty, it was clearly evinced by the tribunal of the *Jusfiza*, one of the greatest efforts of liberty known at that time on the Continent. The

* "That the Aragonese nation should have produced excellent orators and poets will not appear extraordinary, when we look into their history, and see with what sedulous attachment they applied themselves to polite literature, more particularly to poetry, of which many brilliant examples might be adduced about the time we are speaking of : to such a degree, that the historian Zurita says, their talents were so far inclined towards these pursuits that the whole kingdom of Aragon in a manner became poets, their kings and princes taking the lead, and giving the example. The city of Barcelona was frequently the residence of their kings ; and the Catalonian language so soft, that even the Provencal dialect, so much admired for its harmony, has been supposed to proceed from it. It was soon after this period, viz. in 1388, that John king of Aragon sent an embassy to Charles VI. requesting assistance from the consistory of Toulouse, to assist him in founding a similar society in his dominions ; which being complied with, and two principal persons sent to Barcelona, they formed an establishment in that city. Some time passed before they were introduced into Castile, wherein the Marquis of Villena had a considerable share, as I have stated in another place. *Letters from an English Traveller in Spain, in 1778. London, 1781.*

Cortes of the kingdom also varied in many respects from those assemblies held in Castile. Having defined the former, I shall at present annex the mode of holding the Cortes in the province of Catalonia, in presence of the king of Aragon, inasmuch as it illustrates the legislation of Aragon, and forms a delineation of the manners and customs of the times under present consideration; shewing the administration of an heroic nation, long the rival of Castile, not less brave or worthy; fallen since under their dominion, as a sister kingdom, united in the same ties of amity, prosperity, and glory.

"This assembly, which represented the legislative government of the province of Catalonia, was composed of the clergy, lords, and commons, of that extensive domain.

"The clergy were represented by the archbishop of Taragona as president, with the bishops of Barcelona, Girona, Lerida, Tortosa, Urgel, Vique, Solsona, and Elna, with deputies from the cathedral chapters; the castellan of Ampurias, prior of Catalonia; the knights commanders of St. John of Jerusalem; with the mitred abbots holding estates *cum merced et mixto imperio*.

"The nobility consisted of the Duke of Cardona as president, with all the earls, marquises, viscounts, barons, knights, and esquires, of the province.

"The commons consisted of the representatives of the cities of Barcelona, Lerida, Girona, Tortosa, Vique, Cervera, Montesa, Balaguer, Perpignan, with twenty-four towns or boroughs who had votes in the Cortes.

"The Cortes were summoned by the king's writ directed to the presidents of the three estates, in which the king nominated the place and day of assembling.

"If any member of the Cortes was prevented by illness from attending, he might name a proxy.

"The form of the king's writ to the three estates was similar, with this difference only; to the clergy the king said, *Rogamus et monemus*; but to the lords and commons he said, *Vobis dicimus et mandamus*.

"If by inadvertency any of the Cortes happened to be excluded, there was a nullity in all the proceedings.

"If the king could not attend on account of illness or absence from the kingdom, the hereditary prince, as heir apparent, might summons the Cortes, being properly authorized by the sovereign, with the consent of the Cortes.

"The king might nominate the place of holding the Cortes, provided it was situated in the province, and was a town of at least two hundred houses.

"The king might further alter the place

appointed for the assembly of the Cortes, provided such alteration was made previous to their meeting. After they were once assembled, no change could be effected without the consent of the three estates.

"The king was to appear in person in the Cortes. However, he had forty days allowed him; meantime the Cortes might sit and prorogue their sessions, in the king's name, by commission.

"In case of the king's illness, the Cortes might be convened in the palace of the sovereign, or in his private apartments, by means of deputies from the three estates.

"The king opened the sessions by a speech from the throne directed to the three estates; to which they returned an answer suitable to the solemn form in which they were addressed.

"None were admitted near the throne but the heir apparent and the lord high chamberlain with the *efloque* (poignard of state), as a badge of his office.

"After the session was opened, a committee of eighteen persons were chosen, of which nine were on the part of the king, and nine for the estates; that is, three members for each estate. These were termed *Habilitadores*, or Scrutinisers. They examined the qualifications of the members; had a right to reject such as were not properly qualified; and their decisions were final, without any further appeal. Those who appeared for the king were seated on his right hand, and the others on the left. They all took the oaths of fealty and homage to the king.

"Three commissioners were appointed on the part of the king, who were generally grandees, and termed *Tratadores*. They proposed the business in the king's name to the estates, and conferred with them thereupon.

"Another committee of eighteen persons were appointed to take cognizance of all breaches of charter, and of debts contracted in the king's name: they passed sentence in a summary way in all cases of infringements of the constitution, or irregularities of the officers or ministers of the crown. Of this court nine were for the king, and nine for the subject. They were termed in the Catalonian dialect, *Judges de Greuges*; similar to an office in France, named *Juges des Griefs*.

"This committee was vested with full powers from the king, with consent of the Cortes, to judge fairly and candidly of all grievances and injuries done to the estates of the Cortes at large.

"They continued sitting during ten months after the Cortes were dissolved, to substantiate their proceedings, and held their meetings in the city of Barcelona.

"When

"When the Cortes were sitting, the general chamber of revenue delivered to each president of the three estates the silver mace, and then the powers of the chambers were in suspension.

"All the members of the Cortes were seated, and were to speak in the Catalan dialect.

"None but natives of the province could have seats and votes in the Cortes; but foreigners holding fiefs or lordships in the province, might appear there as barons.

"The king could not prolong the time of appearance for absentees cited by the Cortes, unless at their own desire, as this depended upon their determination.

"No gentleman could sit in the Cortes before he was twenty years of age. If he was insolvent for public monies received, he was excluded when the debt proceeded from his own misconduct; but if merely from the failure of the tenant, it did not then deprive him of his seat.

"Though the members of the Cortes had full powers from their constituents for the business of the province, they were to have a special authority to swear in the heir apparent to the crown.

"The members must be natives of the province; proxies were only admissible in cases of illness; no absentees could appoint proxies, unless such absence was on the business of the state.

"In the power given to proxies the clause must be specially expressed, giving power to vote and grant the supplies for the national purposes.

"Such as absented themselves without leave, could never be re-admitted into the Cortes.

"The representatives on the part of the lords were, of course, of that body. For the commons, he must be a member of one of their municipal courts, and dwelling in the place that he represented. The same for the ecclesiastical chapters.

"One member could not represent two churches, two prelacies, or two baronies; but one gentleman might represent two or more of his degree. The commons might send two or more members for one city; but they had only one vote.

"The making new laws, and expounding or amending those already made, depended on the king, lords, and commons, in Cortes assembled, as well as all decisions relating to the incidental business of that assembly; but when any disagreement arose between the three orders, and they did not concur in opinion, the power of settling matters was vested in the Crown.

"The constitution of the province of Catalonia consisted in a charter in favour of the

people represented by the Cortes, granted by Peter king of Aragon, in 1283, when the commons were admitted to send representatives for the cities and boroughs to sit with the clergy and nobility.

"When the day came to close the sessions of the Cortes, or dissolve them, the king being seated on the throne, the president of the clergy rose, and being uncovered, all the members likewise rose and were uncovered: then the president read the resolutions that had passed, and supplicated the sovereign lord the king to swear to observe them. After this the president delivered this paper to the lord chancellor. The king rose, and walked to a table prepared for the purpose on his left hand, where, kneeling before a crucifix, and placing his right hand on the bible that lay open, the prothonotary, also kneeling, read aloud the oath tendered to his majesty, approving and confirming the acts and resolves of the Cortes. The king then rose, made an obeisance before the crucifix, and returned to his throne. The act expressive of the grant was now read to his majesty: the prothonotary afterwards turning his face towards the assembly said aloud, "His majesty permits the representatives of the Cortes to return home."

In a supplementary note illustrative of this passage, Mr. Dillon candidly acknowledges that he cannot pretend to state with accuracy the precise difference in the mode of proceeding of the Cortes of Aragon from that of the province of Catalonia, not having seen the work of Geronimo Blancas, who, as historiographer of the crown of Aragon, published a narrative of the Cortes of that kingdom. It first appeared at Zaragoza in 1641, and was entitled *Modo de proceder en Cortes de Aragon*.

It is probable, however, as our author observes, that the difference between them was not considerable. Certain it is, with respect to the Cortes of Catalonia, that many kings of Aragon held them in person. These assemblies were purely aristocratical till the year 1283, when Peter III. King of Aragon granted a charter to the commons, with the privilege of sending representatives for the cities and corporations of the province. The Emperor Charles V. held the Cortes at Barcelona in 1529. All his successors did the same; and it appears that the last Cortes were held by Philip V. of Bourbon, in 1702.

From the whole of this detail there seems to have been a striking affinity, at the period alluded to, between the ancient Cortes of Catalonia and our own ancient parliamentary assemblies; but with this difference,

ference, that the Catalonians, through the medium of their representatives, were actually more independent of the influence of the Crown, and more free from the shackles of despotism, than even the English themselves.

Upon the whole, we cannot dismiss the

present article without acknowledging the very high degree of entertainment, as well as novel information, we have experienced from the labours of Mr. Dillon, which, in the work before us, he has employed with so much success in the cause of historic truth.

The Rural Economy of Yorkshire. Comprizing the Management of Landed Estates, and the present Practice of Husbandry in the Agricultural Districts of that County. By Mr. Marshall. 2 Vols. 8vo. 12s. Cadell.

[Continued from Vol. XIII. p. 418.]

NORFOLK, as Mr. Marshall very justly observes, is "a corn country, whose husbandry may be taken as a standard for other *light land districts*;" and, viewing them in that light, he "not only studied, with attention, the various processes of each *arable crop*, but endeavoured to describe them with minuteness."

This he certainly has done with not less honour to himself than advantage to the community. Indeed, the more we enquire into the merits of his present work, the more we find him justify the account we gave of his last annual production, which we had the pleasure to analyse*, and particularly recommended to the notice of the agriculturists of Norfolk, as being the result of observations made by a gentleman of acknowledged intelligence in all the various branches of husbandry, who had with much assiduity collected and arranged them, as the fundamental principle of forming, from PERSONAL SURVEYS, a general view of the rural economy of the kingdom at large.

With much propriety, therefore, he avoids the task of pursuing a "similar conduct in a country where GRASSLAND prevails; where corn is of course only a *secondary* object; and where, through the diversity of soils, and the present state of inclosure, no regular management of arable crops sufficiently excellent is to be held out as a pattern to be established. Yorkshire, nevertheless, he pronounces to be "a country where improvement stands on tiptoe, eager to bring into practice every thing which wears the aspect of superior utility."

The contents of the second volume (and too amply are they in general explained, even in describing the *individuals*, as he terms them, of the arable crops, for us to enter into a minute investigation of them at present) are, first,

the peculiarities relative to Wheat observable in the District immediately under the notice of the author; to which succeed similar pertinent and practical ones on the Rye, Barley, Oats, Pulse, Turneps, Rape, Potatoes, Flax, Tobacco, Cultivated Grasses, Natural Grasses, Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Rabbits, Swine, Poultry, Bees, Wolds, &c. &c.

To these enquiries is subjoined a list of Yorkshire provincialisms, which, knowing it to be correct, we are happy in announcing to the notice of our readers, from the motive that induced us to commend his accurate catalogue of Norfolk ones--that of their affording a clue by which the meaning of many expressions in our ancient historians and poets may at length be clearly ascertained, and satisfactorily elucidated.

Introductory to the Yorkshire provincialisms, Mr. Marshall makes the following remarks, which, from an actual knowledge of the county, we scruple not to pronounce perfectly just.

"The Dialects of Yorkshire are strikingly various.

"The provincial language of *Cleveland* differs more widely, in some respects, from that of the *Vale of Pickering*, though situated only twelve or fifteen miles from each other, than the dialect of the Vale does from that of Devonshire, which is situated at an opposite extreme of the kingdom. The Eastern Morelands are a barrier which formerly cut off all communication between the two Districts. But this cannot be the only cause of difference: the language and the manners of their respective inhabitants appear to have *no natural affinity*; they are, to present appearance, as distinct races of people as if they were descended from different roots. The pronunciation of the Vale bears a strong analogy to the *Scotch*; while that of *Cleveland*, which lies immediately between the

* See Vol. XI. p. 323. and Vol. XII. p. 28.

Vale and Scotland, has little or no affinity to the Scotch pronunciation.

"About *Leeds*, the language still varies: it is there strongly marked by a *twang* in the pronunciation. In the Vale of Pickering the word *cow*, for instance, takes the *ciose* sound "coo;" about *Leeds* it becomes "caw;" the *a* *short*, as in *can*; the *w* being articulated as in the established pronunciation of the word.

"In the more extreme parts of *West Yorkshire* the dialect is characterized by an *openness* or *broadness* of pronunciation, very different from the rest of the county. The language even of *Wakefield* and that of *Leeds*, though these two places are situated within twenty miles of each other, are in many particulars less analogous than those of Scotland and the Vale of Pickering.

"The dissimilitudes here mentioned; however, relate more to PRONUNCIATION, of what is less properly termed *accent*, than to words. Nevertheless, in words, the different Districts of this extensive province vary considerably both in *identity* and *number*.

"PROVINCIAL words are either *corruptions* of the established language, or *native words* descended from the ANCIENT LANGUAGE of the province they are spoken in. Hence in RECLUSE DISTRICTS we must expect to find the greater number of *genuine provincialisms*;—of ANCIENT VOCAL SOUNDS.

"The VALE OF PICKERING is singularly circumstanced in this respect. The peculiar recluseness of its *situation* has been described; and being in a manner wholly agricultural, its *connections* are inconsiderable. Had it not been for the influx of words and fashion which *Scarborough* has annually drawn into it, this secluded Vale must inevitably have been, in language and manners, a century at least behind every other District of this kingdom situated equally near its center.

"The MORELAND DALES, which are in reality appendages of the Vale, have been still more effectually cut off from all *converse with strangers*. Their situation is so reclusive, their soil in general so infertile, and their aspect so uninviting, that it is probable neither Roman, Dane, nor Saxon, ever set foot in them. No wonder, then, the language of these Dales, which differs little from that of the Vale,—except in its greater *purity*,—

should abound in *native words*; or that it should vary so widely in *pronunciation* from the established language of this day, as to be in a manner wholly unintelligible to strangers; not, however, so much through *original words*, as through a regular SYSTEMATIC DEVIATION from the established pronunciation of English words*.

"This difference in PRONUNCIATION generally arises from a *change of the vowels*; which is of course productive of a *change of words*. Hence it will be necessary, in giving an adequate idea of the language, to point out the *leading principles of pronunciation*: and previous to this it may be proper to mention a deviation in GRAMMAR; which, I believe, is peculiar to the dialect under notice.

"The provincial language of East-Yorkshire has no *genitive case*, except that of its possessive pronouns; and except when the nominative case is understood. When this is expressed, the preceding substantive becomes in effect an adjective; as, *John Hat*,—*George House*; analogous with *London porter*,—*Yorkshire butter*.

"This excision of the *genitive termination* gives great additional beauty and simplicity to the language, *doing away almost entirely the declension of nouns*, and *lessening that hissing* which is so disagreeable to the ears of foreigners, and which is indisputably one of the greatest blemishes of the English language.

"A person unacquainted with this mode of speech will conceive it to be the cause of much ambiguity. But, among those who use it, no inconveniency whatever arises from it. When the nominative case is not expressed, then a genitive termination becomes requisite, and is always used; as, *Whose hat is this?* It is *John's*. *Whose house is this?* It is *George's*. The same in the personal pronouns: as, *Whose land is this?* It is *your's*; it is *mine*; it is *his*. Even when the substantive is joined, the personal pronouns take a genitive form; as, *his country*, *your country*, *my country*.

"The PRONUNCIATION now remains to be noticed.

"The deviations lie principally in the *vowels*; but there is one peculiarity of ARTICULATION which is noticeable; as being a stranger in the established pronunciation; though common, I believe, to the northern counties. This is in the articula-

* It might be a difficult task, now, to ascertain with precision, whether these DEVIATIONS are in reality *corruptions* or *purities* of the ENGLISH LANGUAGE. They are probably a mixture of the two; I mean, they may contain some slight admixture of depravity. But it would be equally reasonable to suppose that a disturbed stream should be less adulterate than its fountain, as that the language at present established should be less corrupt, or (to change the word without altering the argument) less refined than that of a District secluded in a singular manner from all intercourse with other *languages*.

tion of the *t*, in *butter*, *matter*, and all words of a similar termination; also in *tree*, *trace*, *tread*, and all words and syllables beginning with *tr* *.

"The articulation, in these cases, is between the established articulation of the *t* and that of the *th*; the tongue being pressed hard against the teeth and the gums jointly; not slightly touching the gums alone, as in the ordinary articulation of the *t*. I notice this as a provincialism; and know no better test of a northern provincialism than this peculiarity.

"In the pronunciation of VOWELS, that of *o* long, as in *stone*, *yoke*, *bole*, *more*, is first noticeable. A mere provincialist of East Yorkshire knows no such sound; nor can he, without much practice, pronounce it. In the provincial dialect it takes four distinct vocal sounds; namely, *eea*, *ax*, *oou*, *a*,—according to the consonants it is joined with in composition. Thus *stone* is pronounced *sceen*; *yoke*, *yauk*; *bole*, *boal*; *more*, *mare*.

"The diphthong *ea*, which formerly, it is probable, had a distinct vocal sound assigned it in the English language, but which seems to be at present entirely unknown to the English tongue, is still in common use in the dialect under notice. In the established pronunciation, *break* is become *brake*; *tea*, *tee*; *sea*, *see*; but in this they are pronounced alike, by a vocal sound between the *e* and the *a* long.

"The *a* long is generally, but not invariably, changed into *eea*; as, *flake*, *sceac*; *lame*, *lecam*; *late*, *lecat*; or into *a* short, as, *tack*, *tack*; *make*, *mack*.

"The *e* short, before *l* and *n*, is lengthened by the *y* consonant articulated as in yet, yes, you: thus, well (a fountain) becomes *weyl*; to sell, to *seyl*; men, *meyn*; ten, *teyn*: in one case it changes into *e* long; as, well (the adverb), *weel*.

"The *i* long seldom has the established

pronunciation. Before *gh* it generally changes into *e* long; as, night, *neet*; bright, *breet*; right, *reet*: before *l*, into *a* broad (as in father, hall, and before the letter *r*); as, mile, *maal*: still, *staal*; and does not, in any case, take, in strictness, the modern sound, which is a diphthong composed of *a* broad and *e*; whereas its provincial sound here is, the accepted sound of *e* short lengthened by the *y* consonant †; as, white, *wehyst*; to write, to *wreyt*: a mode of pronunciation which perhaps formerly was in general use, but which now seems to be confined to provincial dialects, or is not at least heard in fashionable languages.

"The *oo* before *k* changes into *u* long; as, book, *buke*; to look, to *luke*: before *t*, *l*, *m*, *th*, generally into *ea* long; as, boots, *beats*; fool, *feal*; broom, *bream*; tooth, *teath*: before *r*, mostly into *eo*; as, fleet, *fleer*; door, *deer*.

"*O* before *d* generally becomes *au*; as, old, *aud*; cold, *caud*; wolds, *wouds*: in one instance the *l* is mute; as, hold, *bod*.

"In words ending in *ault* or *alt*, the *l* is likewise mute, the termination becoming in both cases *au*; as, fault, *faut*; salt, *saut*; malt, *maut* †.

"The *ou* changes almost invariably into *oo*; as, flour, *floor*; our, *oor*; house, *boose*; mouse, *moose*.

"The *ow* is subject to a similar deviation; as, bowls, *bools*; power, *poor*; flower, *floor*; bow, *boo*; cow, *coo*.

"These are the principal part of the more REGULAR DEVIATIONS in the pronunciation of the East-Yorkshire dialect. To go through its ANOMALIES would be an endless task: some of them will appear in the following GLOSSARY; in the forming of which I have been induced to break through my original plan with respect to PROVINCIALISMS; which was, and indeed still is, to confine myself merely to such words as

* The letter *d* takes the same articulation in similar cases; namely, whenever it is subjoined with *r* or *cr*.

† I say, the accepted sound of *e* short, though it is by no means the actual sound of that vowel. I have nevertheless thought proper to give it the established power in the Glossary. The *i* short I retain for the same reason, though still more liable to objection.

‡ This brings to my mind a circumstance which deserves notice; as it serves to shew the process of corruption, or as others perhaps will have it, refinement of languages. There are, in many cases, two distinct provincial languages in this District: one of them spoken by the lower class,—more especially of old people; the other by the superior class of provincialists. The first I shall call the vulgar tongue (though in all probability the purer language); the other the middle dialect. Thus the English word *malt* is in the vulgar tongue *maut*; in the middle dialect, *molt*: *Malton*, in like manner, becomes *Mauton* and *Molton*. All syllables formed with *o* long have three distinct pronunciations: thus *boal* in the vulgar tongue, *ball* in the middle dialect, and *bole* in the English language, convey the same idea. *Greek*, *crake*, *crow*; *father* (the *a* short), *faither*, *father*, are other instances. In a few generations, it is probable, the present vulgar tongue will be lost, and the present middle dialect will then of course become the vulgar tongue.

relate more especially to RURAL AFFAIRS. But finding, in this particular instance, a DECLINING LANGUAGE, which is unknown to the public ||, but which, it is highly probable, contains more ample remains of the ANCIENT LANGUAGE of the CENTRAL PARTS OF THIS ISLAND, than any other

[To be concluded in our next.]

Augusta; or, the Female Travellers: A Novel. 3 Vols. Lane.

THE story of this novel suggests to the imagination the outline of a picture, at once useful and entertaining--“LOVE, conducted by CONSTANCY, through the peaceful bowers of Reason and Virtue to the sacred temple of HAPPINESS and HYMEN.” But the beauty of the *conteur* is, in some degree, obscured by the poverty of the *colouring*, and by the manner in which the subject is *handled*. To drop the metaphor; the style is unanimated and negligent; the language sometimes incorrect*; the characters in general too similar; the situations in which they are placed not always interesting; and the manners frequently unnatural. Augusta, the heroine of the piece, is, as usual, a paragon of superlative excellence. She is separated for a time, by the caprice of fortune, from the object of

which is now spoken; I was willing to do my best endeavour towards arresting it in its present form; before the general blaze of fashion and refinement, which has already spread its dawn even over this secluded District, shall have buried it in irretrievable obscurity.

her first and early attachment; and, during this interval, many powerful “pretenders to her smiles” assail her heart, while the fame of a rival’s ripened charms alarms her fears; but when *her lover* arrives passion sinks into politeness, and her rival and admirers resign their respective pretensions with generous indifference, and without a sigh. The incidents, however, are so well contrived, that attention is kept awake by the expectation of successive novelty; and there is a kind of episode, which, while it gives the name of “*The Female Travellers*” to the work, and very pleasingly *intricates* the plot, affords a just and striking contrast of the whimsical and romantic gallantry of the French, when compared with the love-making manners of the English.

Emmeline, the Orphan of the Castle: A Novel. By Charlotte Smith. 4 Vols. Cadell.

THE multiplicity of dull and dangerous productions, which, under the denomination of tales, stories, novels, and romances, arise, like the fogs of literature, incessantly from the press, would impose a task upon reviewers too painful to be long endured, if their labours were not occasionally rewarded by the perusal of works of real and unequivocal merit. Of this description are the volumes before us. The generality of novels are calculated to inflame the passions and deprave the understanding; but the fair and amiable authoress of EMMELINE has, with a nobler aim, made the interests of virtue her only care; and, by awakening all the finer sensibilities of nature, successfully endeavoured to instruct the mind and improve the heart. The elegant and natural simplicity of her story can only be excelled by the artful and

highly *interesting* manner in which she has conducted it: and although we are forced by duty to confess that there are *now and then* appearances of carelessness and inattention in the language, yet we can with justice say, that in *general* it is easy, familiar, and correct. The incidents are numerous, and very happily introduced, particularly that which first presents the reader with the character of Mrs. Stafford. The story of Lady Adeline is uncommonly affecting and instructive. The contrast of character, especially that of Delamere and Sir James Crofts, Fitz Edward and Godolphin, Mrs. Stafford and the Montrevilles, is finely supported, and discovers great power of discrimination, as well as very just and accurate observations upon life and manners. It is not, however, on the busy scenes of the world alone that

† Except some fragments of it, which were collected on the banks of the Humber (at the most extreme distance from what may be considered as the source of the dialect) by Mr. Brokeby, and communicated to Mr. RAY; who has preserved them in his COLLECTION OF LOCAL WORDS.

* As in the first volume, page 80, “Both these ladies had a *fox*.”

Mrs. Smith's attentions have been engaged; the groves of Aonia appear to have possessed a portion of her time and her care; and we think the following sonnet is a convincing proof that the Muses are not ungrateful.

Far on the sands, the low, retiring tide
In distant murmurs hardly seems to flow,
And o'er the world of waters blue and wide
The sighing summer wind forgets to blow.
As sinks the day-star in the rosy west,
The silent wanewith rich reflection glows;

Alas! can tranquil nature give me rest,
Or scenes of beauty soothe me to repose?
Can the soft lustre of the sleeping main,
Yon radiant heaven, or all creation's charms,
"Erase the written troubles of the brain"
Which mem'ry tortures, or which guilt alarms?
Or bid a bosom transient quiet prove,
That bleeds with vain remorse, and unextinguish'd love!

Vol. IV. page 269.

Henry and Isabella; or, a Traite through Life: A Novel. By the Author of Caroline; or, the Diversities of Fortune. 4 Vols. Lane.

THIS novel possesses an uncommon degree of merit. The story is conceived with ingenuity, and told with elegance and address; and there is a beauty resulting from the harmony of its several parts, which does not very frequently adorn writings of this description. The pictures of the calm and dignified demeanour of good sense and virtue, happy in the enjoyment of those pleasures which the innocence of rural scenes affords; and the mad, extravagant, and fatal effects of a foolish fondness for public parade and fashion, are well drawn in the contrasted characters of Mrs. and Lady Maitland. The real parents of Juliana

are introduced in a manner extremely artful and interesting; and the little stroke of sympathy which induces Lady Frances Seward to kiss her hand to Juliana, upon an accidental sight of her in Mr. Mordaunt's park, is beautiful and affecting. Upon the whole, it is with equal justice and pleasure that we pronounce this work both entertaining and instructive: the warmest feelings of the heart, the most refined and generous sentiments of the mind, are pleasingly excited, without violating the principles of nature, or endangering the interests of virtue.

The New Annual Register, for the Year 1787. 8vo. Robinsons, Paternoster-Row.

OF the various ARCHIVES which profess to preserve memorials of all national and extraordinary transactions during the current time, no one has more deservedly acquired public esteem than *The Register* now under our consideration. The merit of the former volumes is universally known, and we can with confidence pronounce that the present is in no degree inferior to those which have preceded it. The curious and important

matters it contains appear to have been selected with great skill and judgment; and the perspicuity with which they are arranged renders the work at once useful and entertaining: but that part which treats of *British and Foreign History* demands particular applause, for the elegance and fidelity with which the state of politics in Europe are represented during the period of this portentous year.

Slavery no Oppression; or, some new Arguments and Opinions against the Idea of African Liberty. 8vo. 1s. Lowndes and Chruttie.

"SLAVERY no Oppression!"--Then what, in the name of truth and justice, what is *freedom*? The answer is obvious: Upon the principle which our pamphleteer is pleased to adopt, *freedom is no blessing*; and BLESSED, say we, must be the INTELLECTS of that man, to say nothing of his *feelings*, who could, for a moment, cherish such notions, and gravely, *in the face of ENGLISHMEN*, sit down to vindicate them!

If "*new arguments*," and "*new opinions*," are to be produced to day "against the idea of African liberty," why may we not to-morrow have *new arguments*, and *new opinions*; against the idea of Asiatic, of American, of European liberty, of even that liberty which, as Britons, we proudly style *our own*? In the arguments and opinions before us, however, we perceive nothing of *novelty*; but, to our regret, we every where

where behold much of an unamiable--what is worse, an unjustifiable--desire to sacrifice the dearest interests of *humanity* at the hallowed shrine of *political ambition*, and of *commercial avarice*.

This, to use the words of Pope when he nobly illustrated the philosophy of Bolingbroke, and embellished it with all the charms of poetical harmony*--This, we say, is so far from "*vindicating the ways of God to man*," that it seems to be rather a vindication of the transgressions of man against the laws of God, and a proof that, with the will, he too often enjoys the power also of being the **GREATEST TYRANT OF THE CREATION.**

Impiously, nevertheless--yes, we repeat it, *impiously*--have disjointed passages been produced, even from the sacred oracles of truth, in order to justify the principles of a slave-trade; and to persuade the weak and illiterate part of mankind (who in all nations form, so to express it, the national bulk) that by the divine authority it was originally ordained for *them* to be *abject WRETCHES*, if under certain unpropitious circumstances born in *one* country, and *absolute LORDS*, if born in *another*, though without the possession, perhaps, of superior talents, superior industry, or even, we fear, superior virtue.

The grand object of the present puny advocate for *Anglo-African* slavery is to *prove*, what, in our opinion, has before been repeatedly *disproved*, that by the slave-trade, even as it is at present conducted, we save the lives of the Africans,

A Sermon, intended to enforce the Reasonableness and Duty, on Christian as well as Political Principles, of the Abolition of the African Slave-Trade. By the Rev. J. M. 8vo. 1s. Johnson.

TO those who have been, or who are in danger of being infected with the *politico-inhuman* poison contained in the pamphlet we have now dismissed with so much displeasure, we sincerely recommend the discourse before us, as more than sufficient to counteract all its evil tendency.

The arguments of the reverend author are those which are inseparable from the principles of a rational Christian, of a sound moralist--of, in fine, an enlightened citizen of the world; and with irresistible force does he expose the futility, the absurdity, the *wicked impertinence*, of attempting to justify the slave-trade on the authority of the holy scriptures, the authority especially of those passages which have, for that purpose, been so industriously, and with so much imaginary triumph, selected from the epistles of St. Paul.

who, when taken prisoners in battle, would otherwise, it is pretended, fall victims to the vengeance of their bloody and relentless conquerors; that thereby, instead of exciting war, we rather preserve peace; and that, at any rate, we make the slothful, stupid African (though a slave) an active and an enlightened being; who considers his servitude as of little importance, and who, because he is permitted to enjoy certain intervals of relaxation, may employ his labours for his own emolument, and become possessed of property if he chooses it. But adieu to all such fallacious absurdity!

In a word, "Slavery no Oppression," is one of the flimsiest of all the flimsy productions we have read in defence of the slave-traffic; nor is it calculated, we think, to *satisfy the minds* even of the most *bliss* pariahs of the various abominations which from that traffic necessarily flow, while it is suffered to remain upon its present **UNREGULATED** footing. Peace then, say we, be to the manes of a pamphlet so repugnant to our feelings as men, so injurious to our honour as Britons!--a pamphlet, which has nothing to recommend it but the paradoxical boldness of its title, servilely imitative as it is of that adopted by Dr. Johnson, when, with *infinite ability*, but, heaven knows, with *little success*, he undertook to convince the Americans that *Taxation is no Tyranny!* Even as a *politician*, the present writer is to Sam Johnson what Fancy describes a pigmy to be to a Goliath.

One of the fundamental doctrines of Christianity, if we mistake not, is, "Do as ye would be done unto." What say *YOU* then, ye *religious* advocates, for buying and selling your fellow-creatures? Do *YOU*, *foro conscientie*, do unto the sable sons of Africa as you would be done unto yourselves? Alas! conscience, we are of opinion, can have little to do with any such traffic as that of slaves, whatever may be allowed by public policy, or by private self-interest. Be this as it may, our maxim is, "*Fiat humanitas*"--and *humanitas* we here consider as synonymous with *justitia*.--"*Fiat*," then, we repeat, "*humanitas ruat calum!*" This we all know to be sound *law doctrine*; but whether it holds equally good in *politics*, a few months will probably shew.

Hints for a specific Plan for an Abolition of the Slave-Trade, and for Relief of the Negroes in the British West-Indies. 8vo. 1s. Debrett.

THIS Gentleman seems to espouse the cause of the oppressed Africans, from the most laudable principle that can direct the actions of man--the principle of *humanity*. Ridiculed as this principle is by too many of the advocates for the Slave-Trade, we yet think, it ought not, *avowedly* at least, to be sacrificed to the "*auri sacra fames*."---For such advocates as these we blush, and wish they were capable of blushing for themselves.

Of the merits of the present pamphlet, however, we cannot speak highly. It discovers the author to possess more warmth of temper than soundness of argument. Beside, as there seems to be little truth in his calculations, we cannot but suspect much fallacy in his conclusions. In the midst of his zeal, he is for a *total* and

an unqualified abolition of the Slave-traffic. Now we, who feel ourselves as little inclined to countenance that traffic as himself, are by no means so sanguine as to hope, or so unreasonable as to expect, a sudden extirpation of any such long-rooted evil---an evil, which has unhappily been suffered to interweave itself with the very *stamina* of our constitution, as a commercial people.---The disease, tho' in itself desperate, requires not a desperate remedy: on the contrary, we are persuaded, that the means which are slow in their operation, will ultimately be found the most effectual in eradicating it.---On this principle, our maxim is, *REGULATE the trade immediately, and ere long, the trade, abhorrent as it is to human nature, will ABOLISH ITSELF.*

Observations upon the African Slave-Trade, and on the Situation of Negroes in the West Indies. By a Jamaica Planter. 8vo. 1s. Shaw.

THE Author of this sensible tract is an honour to that respectable body of men, of which he professes himself to be a member. He knows familiarly the important subject of which he treats; and he knows also how to treat it with an enlightened liberality, with a disinterested

candour. He suggests several hints which, in our opinion, would certainly tend greatly to alleviate the hardships our slaves from Africa undergo at present, and which, upon the *REGULATING SYSTEM*, we earnestly recommend to the notice of the British Legislature.

A Series of Letters, addressed to Sir William Fordyce, &c. To which is prefixed, a short Answer to Volney's Contradictions on Ali Bey's History and Revolt, by S.L. (Lufignan) Κοσμοπολιτης. Sold for the Author by Robson. 2 vols. 8vo.

THESE Letters, we are told by the author in the old cant, were written merely with the intent of amusing his friend Sir William Fordyce, who thinking they had too much merit to lie concealed, advised their publication. This is of all prefaces the worst; it never was good, but now it is obsolete: the excuse is rarely true; though if it were, the world is little solicitous about the motives of publishing, if the book be good; and if it be bad, the less that is said the better.

The latter part of this work is on the same subject, and comprehends nearly the same description with the inimitable travels of Lady Mary Wortly Montague; but it is a very unfortunate circumstance for Mr. Lufignan, whose inferiority and incapacity appear abundantly, without the invidious comparisons which the reader must, in despite of himself, every instant make.---The best thing in it is the treaty at length between England and the Porte, which may perhaps be serviceable to merchants. To the end is subjoined the present state of the Holy Land.

The former part is a litigation with Monsieur Volney, author of the celebrated Letters on Egypt. Mr. Lufignan here designs himself Κοσμοπολιτης and *Anti Volney* ridiculously enough. In this controversy he only shews that he is very angry, but by no means that his adversary is wrong. He seems in doubt as to his opponent's name---being "*one who calls himself Volney*."---It is of little importance what he calls himself, if his statement of facts be correct; but Anti-Volney should have known, that the time when it was necessary to abuse as well as confuse an adversary, exists no longer, and that disputants may yet give each other the language of gentlemen.

As to the History of Ali Bey, which is the thing in debate, it is fortunately of no great moment; but it is not by the assertion of one of the parties, that the other, "evidently shews his ignorance of the *true transactions* of that Prince," that the question can be decided. Here is authority against authority, eagle against

eagle.—The *Ipse dixi* of Mons. Volney is at least as good as the *Ipse dixi* of his adversary: for the former, the great Gibbon has vouched, but who shall speak for the latter?—For our part, if Mons.

Volney be wrong, we are content to be wrong with him:

Malimus cum Scaligero errare quam cum Clavio rectè sapere.

The Life of Captain James Cook. By Andrew Kippis, D.D. F. R. S. and S. A. 4to. 11. 1s. Robinsons,

DR. KIPPIS in his Preface to this work has stated doubts with regard to the propriety of such an undertaking which he does not appear to have sufficiently removed. He mentions that the medium between a copious detail of all Captain Cook's discoveries, and a jejune relation of such facts as concern him merely, it is not easy to hit; and in our judgment the Doctor has missed the mark. It may very well be doubted whether, in addition to the splendid publication of Cook's different Voyages, a *quarto* Life of him be necessary. The anecdotes relating personally to Captain Cook would not make a shilling pamphlet; and of his public conduct as a navigator of discovery surely we have sufficiently authentic accounts. Even in Dr. Kippis's opinion "his public transactions are the *things* that mark the man," and those have been already related either with the ornamented elegance of a Hawke'sworth, or his own still more elegant simplicity. Dr. Kippis tells us the same tale a second time, and does not tell it so well.

The Doctor enumerates rather pompously in his Preface the assistance he has had in compiling his materials from several great names—Lord Howe, Lord Sandwich, Sir Hugh Palliser, Admiral Graves, Doctor Douglas, *cum multis aliis*. All this is surely unnecessary: the dates of Captain Cook's Commissions which he "received from Mr. Stephens, by direction of the noble Lord who presided at the Admiralty" might be found, we dare say, in several little periodical publications, such as *Kalendars*, *Lists of the Navy*, &c. and surely without either assistance, patronage, or protection from any noble Peer or Commander, Dr. Kippis might, as he evidently has done, transplant whole pages, almost *verbatim*, into his own book from the Voyages published by authority.

The only light, as we judge, in which a Life of the great Navigator could appear useful would be, if the author were to enliven the narrative by philosophical

or improve it by political remarks; in the one case, pointing out such varieties in manners and customs as are more strikingly curious; in the other, laying before the public the advantages political and commercial which may result to Great Britain from her late discoveries. But neither of those appear to have been in Dr. Kippis's head: he takes every thing as he finds it in the Voyages already published, nor do we recollect that he hazards one original observation. That we may not be thought to censure without reason, we would instance in the discovery of the Sandwich Islands, a matter which may hereafter prove of the greatest consequence to this nation. Of this most important event of Cook's Life the Doctor takes no notice more than to extract literally from the published account the following sentence.

"Had the Sandwich Islands been discovered by the Spaniards, at an early period, they would undoubtedly have taken advantage of so excellent a situation, and have made use of them as refreshing places to their ships, which sail annually from Acapulco for Manilla. Happy, too, would it have been for Lord Anson, if he had known that there existed a group of islands, half way between America and Tinian, where all his wants could effectually have been supplied, and the different hardships to which he was exposed have been avoided*."

It may be said in extenuation of the charge of gross plagiarism, that the writer of Cook's Life must relate the facts as they are known, and that it is not easy to relate them better than has been already done. To this we subscribe; but we would prefer those flowers in their native soil rather than plucked and bound up in Dr. Kippis's *bouquet*. In a word, the Life of Cook is a book where we find less of the scholar than we expected; still less of the philosopher; of the politician scarcely any thing; of the mariner nothing: it has not even a chart of the discoveries, without which the narrative is unintelligible.

* Cook's Voyage, ut supra, p. 179.—232.

The HISTORY of OKANO.

The FRAGMENT of a VOYAGE to St. DOMINGO.

[From the FRENCH of the MERCURE DE FRANCE.]

(Concluded from Page 230.)

ABOUT a year afterwards, I took a journey to that part of the island called Port-au-Prince, unfortunately celebrated by the earthquakes, which have so often rendered it a scene of desolation. I was then desirous to see those great lakes, which, in this part of the island, divide the French settlements from those of the Spaniards; and a hunting party, concerted with some of the inhabitants, soon gave me the opportunity. We were five white hunters, attended by five negro slaves, and some mules laden with our baggage, with biscuit and with wine. We repaired to a small harbour, at the bottom of the plain, where we embarked in a canoe, in order to cross the first lake. We sent our negroes, our horses, and our mules, by the defiles of the mountains, and rejoined them at the farm of a Spaniard named Narcisso.

The Spaniards of St. Domingo lead, in general, a kind of patriarchal life, with which, perhaps, it will not be unenterprising to be acquainted. The description of that of Narcisso will exhibit an idea of it.

Proprietor of a farm about eight leagues long, and half as many broad, Narcisso possessed many great herds of cattle, with numerous flocks of goats and sheep. His house, situated in the centre of an extensive meadow, is very plain and convenient. The galleries which surround, and the peristyle which divides it, preserve a perpetual coolness. In this peristyle are suspended many light hammocks, in which the men swing, while the women sitting round, on folding chairs of leather, are employed in embroidery, or needle-work, or in singing some ballads accompanied by the guitar.

At whatever time of the day any strangers arrive there, they are presented with coffee, sweetmeats, fruit, and excellent milk; and a refusal would be almost deemed an affront. Narcisso appeared to be fifty years of age; his wife, who was younger, and of Indian origin, was still very handsome; and five charming daughters composed their family.

We were engaged four or five days together in hunting and fishing, in which this country afforded abundant sport.

We were fatiated with fish, with wild speckled hens, peacocks, curlews, ring-doves, and other game, not less delicious. At length I, who was desirous of visiting the two lakes, proposed to one of

my companions to second me; he consented; and while the three others remained with Narcisso, he proceeded along the mountains of Baroco. I set out on the opposite side, followed by my negro; and we agreed to meet at the Bay of Neybe.

On the second day of this excursion, after having coasted, for a long time, on the banks of the lake, I was obliged to leave it to seek for an asylum. I proceeded, about two leagues, by the side of a small river; and, at last, among many thickets of cocoa and banana trees, I discovered a neat little cot. I repaired to this, and requested hospitality of an Indian woman, at the door. She desired me to alight, and, while my negro took care of my horses, I spread my provisions on the table, and invited to partake with me, not only the Indian woman who had welcomed me, but also two women much younger, one of whom had a child at her breast. These women kindly accepted my invitation; and after my negro had also supped, he hung my hammock under a small gallery of the cottage, and I retired to rest. The women also retired to their apartment, and it was quite night when a man arrived. From the manner in which he was received, I could not doubt that he was the master of the cottage; but imagine my surprize, when I heard his voice, I fancied I heard that of Okano. I could not, however, be quite persuaded of this. It was too certain, I thought, that Okano had perished in the Limba, to be thus resuscitated to Neybe. I durst not even venture to call my hosts, to ascertain the truth. I spent the night in this suspense, and it was not till sun-rising that I again beheld the good Carib.

His surprize was equal to mine; and it is impossible to describe his transports. He kissed my hands and feet, he wept, laughed, uttered cries of joy, and leaped like a child. In fine, after having breakfasted, 'Okano,' said I, 'now that you seem happy, you will relate your adventures.'—'Very willingly,' he answered, 'I have no longer any thing to conceal from you'—He instantly began the following narration, interrupted often by his tears.

'I am of the small number of free Indians that are yet existing in this island. Neither the Spanish nor African blood has been mingled with my race. Born on

the banks of the Ozama, I lived there, thoughtless and happy, when an Indian woman, who had then just lost her husband, came to beg an asylum in our little cottage. The character of my father had led this woman to believe, that she should find a protector in him; and she was not disappointed. My mother was dead. My eldest brother lived here, with his wife and two daughters, whom you now see. I was the only child that lived with my father; and that good old man was happy to afford the widow the protection she implored. But, alas! why must I relate an adventure so dear and so fatal? an adventure, to which I owe the few happy moments I have enjoyed, and which has embittered the rest of my laborious life. This Indian widow was not alone. She was accompanied by her daughter, or rather by one of our *Zemas**, who had condescended to take a human form. To all the charms which we can desire in women, the beautiful Yanga, in the flower of her age, united that celestial candour which they sometimes possess. Her person was majestic as the young palm trees, and flexible as the pliant reeds. But her exterior charms were the least worthy of admiration. The sweet-minded Yanga surpassed in tenderness the amorous and timid dove. In a word, the moment my eyes beheld, my heart adored her. I delayed not to speak my sentiments to my well-beloved; and with what ecstasy did I find her sensible to my passion. Scarce, however, had we formed the blissful union, when death deprived me of my father. This was the first misfortune I ever knew; but Yanga and her mother wept with me; and ah! how soothing were the tears of Yanga! Alas! could I then foresee, that I should soon have to weep for her?

My father, in his dying moments, had been visited by a Carib, named Tinamou, who knew the virtues of many plants, but who, nevertheless, had not found one that was salutary for us. This Carib saw Yanga then, and the poison of love infected his heart. Tinamou soon after, lost a wife by whom he had two children, and he eagerly came to desire Yanga to replace her. Yanga and her mother frankly told him the insurmountable obstacle in our union. The Carib retired in silence.

Some months passed away after this adventure: we had even forgotten it,

when I formed a design to go and catch in the Ozama, a kind of fish of which Yanga was very fond, and which is very plentiful in a particular pool of that river, some leagues from our habitation. I left my cottage at sun-rising; but before I departed, I embraced my well-beloved. She wept profusely; and never, never were her caresses so tender and endearing. Oh heaven! I think I still see—I still hear her—I still feel her embraces! I went to fish for my Yanga only, and yet, the whole day, my heart was overwhelmed by melancholy. Heaven gave me a confused presentiment of my misfortune; for our good *Zemas* constantly endeavour to discover the evil that awaits us; but the Manitou irresistibly drags us on.

My fishing was successful. I even refined my serenity, when, on a sudden, the idea of Tinamou obtruded upon me. I flew to my cottage; but it was too late: the crime was committed; and the first object I saw, on entering my habitation, was the mother of Yanga lying on the body of her dying daughter, and endeavouring in vain to revive her. I flew to my well-beloved. I received her last sigh: she expired in my arms. Oh, my friend, if you have ever loved, and in the moment that you loved the most, have lost the object of your tenderness, think what was the grief, the anguish of my soul! Without that, you can have no conception of it. I could not weep: I was distracted: I sunk to the earth in long fainting fits. From this state of stupefaction, I recovered only to utter cries of rage and desperation, and to invoke death, who would not hear me. At last in a few days, when my senses were somewhat calmed, and a more tranquil grief had succeeded my distraction, I was told the cause of my wife's death. The barbarous Tinamou had taken advantage of my absence, and watched the moment to surprise Yanga, when she went to bathe in the Ozama. There, the monster had seized her, and forced her to swallow a manchinele apple, which is the most dreadful poison in nature.

I instantly swore, that I would live to avenge my well-beloved. I flew to Tinamou: he was not to be found. I sought for him in vain many months together. At last, I imagined, that he might be found in that bay of our island, where the Spaniards still employ some Indians to dive for pearls. This was the season for that fishery. I went there. When I

* The Indians believe these *Zemas* to be celestial beings; but they regard the Manitou [the devil] as much superior to the *Zemas*.

arrived, I mixed with the Caribs, who were on the shore, and observed the divers as they disappeared, or as they came up again with oysters. What was my satisfaction when I discovered Tinamou! He did not perceive me. I waited for the moment that he dived again, when I suddenly plunged in after him, I seized him by one of his legs, and dragged him far into the sea, resolved that he should perish, and to perish with him, were it necessary. Tinamou was at least twice my age, and much more robust than I. But all his efforts were in vain: I had so well fastened to him, that he could not disengage himself. At last, I perceived his limbs benumbed: he was drowned; and I left him to the waves. When I returned to the shore, I related my misfortune and my revenge to the Indians, who universally applauded me.

Tinamou left two sons, who soon became men. The custom among us, is constantly to punish death by death. The two sons of Tinamou determined upon mine, and I was obliged to leave the banks of the Ozama, to escape from them. I retired to the mountains of Cibao: they went there to seek me. I removed to Samana, and they followed me there. At last, I could conceal myself no where but on the shore of the Limba, where first you knew me. After six years of exile and

apprehensions, I saw, one night, in a dream, my elder brother, who seemed to implore my assistance. I departed instantly: I came hither; and I learned, that the two sons of Tinamou, despairing of finding me, had assassinated my unfortunate brother, and had abandoned the island of St. Domingo. I went, at first, to see my former habitation, and to weep over the grave of Yanga. Not finding her mother, who had gone to die far from thence, I took up the remains of my well-beloved: I brought them to this place, and reinterred them in the midst of those cocoa-trees, where I can adore them every day.

I then settled in this place, that I might be a protector to the widow and daughters of my brother. Shall I avow it to thee? They were all desirous that I should become the husband of her whom you see with that child; and I have yielded to their desire, and to the dictates of Nature. O Yanga, wilt thou pardon it?

In uttering these last words, the tears flowed more profusely from him; but his young wife, who was weeping also, went, and presented his child to him. Okano took it, caressed it, and began even to smile upon it; and I saw, that in the deepest affliction, the affections and effusions of nature are ever sweet and consolatory.

The OLD MAN of THIRTY, and the YOUNG MAN of EIGHTY YEARS;

A MORAL TALE. By WIELAND.

(Concluded from Page 239.)

"TASTE this pine-apple," said the old man. The Emir could not find words to do justice to the delicacy of its flavour. "I cultivated it with my own hand," said his host. "Since age has prevented me from assisting my children and my grandchildren in the labours of agriculture, I have taken to gardening. It affords me the degree of motion and exercise which is necessary to preserve the health you see me enjoy. The fresh air, and the salubrious exhalations from the flowers, do not a little contribute to this." The Emir had nothing to reply. The old man was accustomed to drink pure water, and after meals, three small glasses of wine: "the first," said he smiling, "assists the digestion of my old stomach; the second raises my spirits; and the third lulls them asleep." The Emir, who could not drink water, though it had been drawn from the *Fountain of Youth*, did honour to the old man's

wine; and the glasses were so frequently repeated, that he gradually lost the faculty of discerning whether he was not actually as vigorous as the old man, or whether he only thought himself so.

After supper, the man with the silver hairs retired, and as it was the custom for his children to attend in his chamber till he fell asleep, the Emir chose to accompany them, and did himself the honour to hand along one of the oldest of the women.

They entered a chamber that resembled the Temple of Morpheus. The air was perfumed with the fragrance of a thousand flowers, and numerous candles, placed behind transparent green and rose-coloured screens, formed a twilight that disposed to gentle slumber. The walls were painted by a masterly hand, with Grecian figures of sleep. The old man was laid on a bed of damask, and three beautiful women were employed in endeavouring to compose him to rest. One of

them gave a gentle undulation to the air with a nosegay of roses and myrtles; another played softly on a lute, while the third accompanied the music with her voice. At last the happy old man insensibly sunk to rest, and the company retired in respectful silence, after having softly kissed one of his hands.

The surprise of the Emir was extreme. He was conducted to his chamber, and the two youths, who had attended him at the bath, now assisted to undress him. Their presence recalled to his imagination the beautiful slave, but he was uncertain whether he should regret or rejoice at her absence. He was put to bed, a bed as soft as elastic and voluptuous as ever Emir pressed. The two youths had no sooner retired, than the beautiful slave came in with her theorb. Her flowing hair adorned with roses fell partly in ringlets on her shoulders, and partly on her snowy bosom. After a respectful salutation, she sat down on a chair by the bed, and tuned her theorb. She played so charming an air, and sung with so bewitching a voice, that the good Emir, intoxicated with her music, with her beauty, and with the eighty-years old wine of his lust, forgot—what he ought to have remembered. The beautiful slave retired with a smile that indicated more of pity than of contempt, leaving the Emir to reflections that he could not get rid of. The comparison that he made of himself, an old man of thirty, with the young man of eighty, so preyed upon his spirits, that in bitterness of heart, he cursed his seraglio, his quacks and his cooks, and all those young rakes that had enticed him by their advice and example to the ruin of his constitution. Exhausted with painful reflection he at last fell asleep, and after a few hours he awoke in the belief that all he had seen was a dream. He arose, and opening a window which looked into the garden, the pure fresh air dissipated the thick vapours that still clung around him. In spite of his taste for the artificial and superb, the beauty and rural simplicity of the gardens did not fail to enchant him. While he was admiring this scene, he observed the old man seated in a bower of myrtle, and employed in the little labours of the garden. The desire of informing himself with regard to the many strange and marvellous things he had seen since he entered the house, prompted him to go down and talk with the old man. After having thanked him for his hospitable reception, the Emir began by expressing his astonishment, that a person so old as he was should appear so erect, so robust, so lively and so gay, and he begged of him to impart the secret he had used for attaining so desirable a condition.

“ I can inform you of my secret, said the

old man smiling, in a very few words. A moderate share of labour and of rest, with perpetual contentment, is my only secret. The approach of lassitude is the notice that nature gives us of the time when labour should be succeeded by relaxation, and when both should give place to rest. Labour fosters the taste for natural pleasures, and improves the faculty of enjoying them. Let my example teach you, young stranger, the happiness of obeying the precepts of nature. She rewards us with enjoyments the most precious. Labour itself, when proportioned to our strength, and divested of whatever can make it disagreeable, is accompanied with a pleasure that extends its influence over our whole being. But to be happy, by following nature, we must preserve the greatest of her benefits, the faculty of keen unvitiated sensibility, and of rational and just discernment.”

The old man perceived by the look of the Emir, that he did not comprehend him perfectly. “ It would detain you too long, continued he, if I should relate to you the history of our little colony, but I will read to you a part of the laws by which we are governed, as they are contained in the book which our great lawgiver *Psamis* hath left for our direction.

“ The Being of beings (says he in the beginning) invisible to our eyes, incomprehensible by our understanding, proves to us his existence only by his benefits. He stands in no need of us, and exacts no other gratitude, than that we would suffer him to make us happy. Nature, whom he hath appointed to be our mother and our nurse, inspires us with the first sensations, the first inclinations, on the moderate use and consent of which our happiness depends. It is she that speaks to you by the mouth of *Psamis*, and his laws are hers.

“ Pleasure is the universal wish of thinking beings. It is to man what air and the sun are to plants. It announces, in the sweet smile of the infant, the first development of humanity, and its departure is the forerunner of our dissolution. Love and mutual affection are its purest and most fruitful sources, and flow with an even stream into the harbour of an innocent heart.

“ Nature hath formed all our senses; every fibre that composes the marvellous tissue of our frame, is an organ of pleasure. Can there be a stronger proof of the purpose for which we were created?

“ Had it been possible to make us capable of pleasure, without being sensible to pain, nature would have done it. But she hath, as much as possible, obstructed the paths that lead to sorrow. While we follow her precepts,

cepts, she will seldom interrupt our enjoyments; she will heighten our sensibilities; she will be to our life what shade is to a fine country exposed to the sun, or what variety of sounds is to harmony.

"The greatest misery is the consciousness of having brought that misery on ourselves, and the greatest pleasure is the enjoyment of a life unembittered by remorse.

"Enjoy as much as possible every moment of life, but never forget, that without moderation your most natural desires become the sources of pain; that excess destroys the purest pleasures, and stifles the germs of future enjoyments. Moderation and voluntary abstinence are the surest preservatives against satiety and insensibility. The wise alone drink the cup of pleasure to the dregs.

"Give ear, O child of nature, to her unalterable law! Without labour there can be no health either of body or of mind; and without health no possible felicity. 'Tis not the body alone that suffers from sickness or disease; the mind too is affected; it receives false impressions from the surrounding objects; and the judgment of a man in health, compared to that of a person in disease, is as the splendour of a meridian sun to the glimmering of a pale sepulchral lamp.

"Nature seems to have united in man, as her favourite work, all the perfections she was able to bestow on a creature of this world. But he may second her intentions, or render them abortive. Every harmonious motion of his body, every delicate sentiment of joy, of love, or of tender sympathy, beautifies him and ennobles. Violent and extraordinary emotions, impetuous passions, envious and illiberal inclinations, disfigure the features of his face, and degrade the human figure to a level with that of the brutes. The man, whose countenance betokens internal joy, and gaiety, and benevolence, is the fairest of the children of men.

"Endeavour to extend your benevolence over all nature: cherish every being that participates with you of the blessing of existence; love all that bear the august characters of hu-

manity; rejoice with them that rejoice; encourage the return of the deluded wanderer from the path of virtue; kiss away the tear from the cheek of innocence; and taste as often as you can the sweet satisfaction of making others happy.

"Such (said the old man) are the principles by which our conduct is regulated. Can you then be surprised that, at the age of eighty, I am still able to take part in the pleasures of life; that my heart and my senses are open to every soft sensation; and that, when nature has denied to my age certain amusements which I neither despise nor regret, I should be content with the enjoyment of those she has left me: in short, that the latter part of my life should resemble the evening of a fine day, and that, in this respect at least, I resemble the sage who drinks to the last drop the cup of pleasure?"

Here the old man ended his discourse. The sun was already high, when he conducted the Emir into a bower formed by the interwoven branches of tall chestnut trees. They were hardly seated, when the former was surrounded with a crowd of his grandchildren, that, like a hive of bees, swarmed around him, to salute him, and receive his caresses. The contrast, of age with infancy, softened by the affecting condescendence of the one, and the tender endearments of the other, with a gradation of little circumstances, which we can much easier feel than describe, the lively air of the old man, the serenity of his venerable countenance, the mute rapture that appeared in his features at the sight of so many happy beings, in whom he saw himself so often renewed, the affecting complacency with which he viewed and permitted their turbulent vivacity, the pleasure he took in letting them play with his white beard, made all together such a picture, that the heart even of the Emir was moved, and the passing ray of pleasure illumined for a moment the darkness of his soul, like a glimpse of heaven to the miserable, only to augment his despair.

OBSERVATIONS on the ANTIQUITY of CARD-PLAYING in ENGLAND.

By the Hon. DAINES BARRINGTON.

[FROM ARCHÆOLOGIA, VOL. VIII.]

[Concluded from Page 240.]

CARDS had also found their way into Spain, about the same time*; for Herrera mentions†, that upon the conquest of Mexico (which happened in 1519), Mon-

tezuma took great pleasure in seeing the Spaniards thus amusing themselves.

And here it may not be improper to observe, that if the Spaniards were not the

* Viz. about the year 1502.

† Dec. 2. c. 8.

first inventors of cards (which at least I conceive them to have been), we owe to them undoubtedly the game of *ombre* (with its imitations of quadrille, &c.) which obtained so long throughout Europe till the introduction of *whisk* †.

The very name of this game is Spanish, as *ombre* signifies a man; and when we now say *I am the ombre*, the meaning is, that I am the man who defy the other players, and will win the stake. The terms for the principal cards are also Spanish, viz. Spadill, Manill, Basto, Punto, Matadors, &c. †.

The four suits are named from what is chiefly represented upon them, viz. *spades* from *espado*, a sword; *hearts* are called *oros* †, from a piece of money being on each card; *clubs*, *bastos*, from a stick or club; and *diamonds*, *copas*, from the *cups* painted on them.

The Spanish *packs* consist but of forty-eight having no *ten*, which probably hath been added by the French, or perhaps Italians §.

The King is a man crowned as in our cards; but the next in degree is a person on horseback named *el caballo*, nor have they any *queen*.—The third (or knave with us) is termed *soto* (or the footman) being inferior to the horseman.

Another capital game on the cards (*piquet*) we seem to have adopted from Spain, as well as *ombre*, it having been thence introduced into France about 140 years ago. The French term of *piquet* hath no signification but that of a *little axe*, and therefore is not

taken from any thing which is remarkable in this game; whereas the Spanish name of *cientos* (or a *hundred*) alludes to the number of points which win the stake ¶.

Upon the whole, the Spaniards having given significant terms to their cards, the figures of which they still retain, as well as being the acknowledged introducers of *ombre*, seem to give them the best pretensions of being the original inventors of this amusement. If they had borrowed cards from the French, surely they would at the same time have adopted their names and figures, as well as their principal games from that nation **, which on the contrary (in *ombre* and *piquet* at least) have been introduced from Spain.

Nor do other reasons seem wanting why the Spaniards should have excelled in card-playing before the other nations of Europe.

I have already proved by a citation from Herrera, that in 1519 Montezuma was much entertained in seeing the Spanish soldiers play at cards when they were first in possession of Mexico, which shews that this amusement must have for some time previous been rather common in Old Spain ††. Now Charles the Fifth succeeded to the crown of that kingdom in 1518, as well as to the new conquests and treasures of the Western India, whilst his other most extensive dominions made his monarchy nearly universal. France at the same time was at the lowest ebb, their king having been taken prisoner at the battle of Pavia in 1524. It is not therefore ex-

† This word indeed is most commonly written *whisk*.

‡ To these I may add many others—as the being codill'd from *codillo*—the winning the *pool* from *polla*, which signifies the stake—the term of *trumps* from the Spanish *trumpbo*—as also the term of the *ace*, which pervades most European languages, the Spanish word for this card being *as*.

§ The Venetians still use the Spanish card, retaining the Spanish terms, except that of *oros*, which they render *denari*, signifying equally *pieces of money*.

§ Our learned member (Dr. Douglas) hath been so obliging as to refer me to a miscellaneous work of M. Du Four, entitled *Longueruana*; in which the writer says, he had seen some ancient Italian cards 7 or 8 inches long, in which the Pope was represented, and from thence (though a Frenchman) ascribes the invention of cards to the Italians. This is, however, a mere *ipse dixit*, without any other fact or argument.

Another of our learned members (Dr. Weide) refers me to a German publication by Mr. Breithoff, in which he cites an authority, that cards were used in Germany so early as A. D. 1300, having been brought from Arabia or India.

Our late worthy member (Mr. Turet) hath also been so obliging as to shew me some ancient cards which belonged to Dr. Stukely, and which were nearly of an equal length to those described by Mr. Du Four. The pack, however, was far from complete, and therefore little could be inferred from them. This was also the case with the pack of Italian cards mentioned by Mr. Du Four.

¶ See Du Chat's notes on that chapter of Rabelais, in which Pantagruel is said to have played at so many games.

Saint Foix (in his *Essays* on the antiquities of Paris) informs us, that a dance was performed on the French theatre in 1676, taken from the game of piquet.

** The old Spanish term for cards is *naipes*, which Covarruvias suspects to be of Arabic origin; certainly it hath not the most distant affinity to the French *carte*.

†† In 1584, a book was published at Salamanca, entitled, *Reymedio de Jugadores*.

traordinary

traordinary, that the country in which so great riches and such extensive territories were united, should have produced the greatest number of games and gamesters.

It should seem that England hath no pretence to enter the lists with Spain or France for the invention of cards, unless Edward the First having played *ad quatuor reges* should be so considered; and I have already suggested, that the finding nothing further relative to this pastime till 1502* affords a strong presumption that the *quatuor reges* were not playing cards †.

During the reigns of Henry VIII. and Edward VI. this amusement seems not to have been very common in England, as scarcely any mention of it occurs either in Rymer's *Fœdera* or the statute-book. It is not improbable, however, that Philip the Second, with his suite, coming from the court of Charles the Fifth, made the use of cards much more general than it had been, of which some presumptive proofs are not wanting.

We name two of the suits *clubs* and *spades*, when neither of those suits in the common cards answer at all such appellation. If the Spanish cards, however, are examined (which I have the honour of presenting to the Society), it will be found that each card hath a real *club* in the first of these suits, and a real sword, *espada* (rendered by us *spade*), in the second.

There seems to be little doubt, therefore, but that the cards used during the reign of Philip and Mary, and probably the more early part of Queen Elizabeth, were Spanish ‡, though they were afterwards changed for the French, being of a more simple figure, and more easily imported. It appears indeed by a proclamation of this queen, as also of her successor §, that we did not then make many cards in England, though the amusement had become so general in the reign of King James, that the audience at the play-houses used thus to divert themselves before the play began ||.

But I have been furnished by our worthy and learned member (Mr. Astle) with a still more decisive proof that cards were originally

made in Spain, which I send herewith for the inspection of the Society.

[This was an impression from a block of wood, and undoubtedly the cover of a pack of cards. The inscription upon it is as follows:]

“*Cartas finnas faictes par Je* (supposed contraction for Jean or John) *Hauvola y* (Edward Warman) the last name having been inserted in a new piece of wood, laid into the original block.”

The first words of this inscription, viz. *cartas finnas* (*superfine cards*.) are Spanish, which are followed by two of French, (viz. *faictes par*, or *made by*) Jean Hauvola, y (*y* is generally used in Spanish for the conjunction *and*), and the two last words, viz. *Edward Warman*, were not in the block of wood when first cut into.

The whole of this inscription, being rendered into English, runs thus:

“*Superfine cards made by John Hauvola and (Edward Warman),*” the last name being an addition in the room of John Hauvola’s first partner.

Now I conceive that this advertisement was used by a card-maker resident in France, who notified the wares he had to sell in the Spanish terms of *cartas finnas*, or *superfine cards*, because those which had been made in Spain at that time were in the greatest vogue.

The two words which follow are French, (*faictes par*, or *made by*), which were probably in that language, that the French reader might more readily understand the advertisement, than if the whole was in Spanish. Thus a London shopkeeper would write on his shop in English, that he sold *vermicelli*, though he retains the Italian term of *vermicelli* (or *little worms*) for the ware he wants to dispose of.

But this is not the whole that may be inferred from this curious cover; for at each corner are the figures from which the four suits of cards are denominated in Spain, viz. *cups*, *swords*, *clubs*, and *pieces of money*, whilst at the top are the arms of Castile and Leon.

It seems fairly therefore to be inferred from the superscription on this cover, that cards could not be then disposed of to advan-

* When James the Fourth played with his destined consort at Edinburgh.

† The figured cards, as king, queen, and knave, were sometimes called *coat*, and not *court* cards as at present. The *knave* probably was the prince their son, as Chaucer twice applies the term *knave child* to the son of a sovereign prince. The same may be observed with regard to *valet* in French. See De la Royné’s *Noblesse*, and Du Fresnoy, in voce *valettus*.

‡ Philip also introduced the Spanish dress and music, at least there is a sonnet of Sir Philip Sydney’s, which is to the air of “*Se tu Senora no dueles demi*,” and which therefore must have been a tune in vogue.

§ See a Collection of Proclamations in the library of the Society, vol. III. p. 5; and vol. IV. p. 31.

|| Mr. Malone’s Supplemental Observations on Shakespeare, p. 31.

tage in France, unless there was some appearance of their having been originally brought from Spain, where being first invented they were probably made in greater perfection.

I begin to be sensible, that what I have thus ventured to lay before the Society on the first invention of cards is rather become of an unreasonable length; from their wonted goodness to me, however, I will trespass a little longer upon their time, by adding some few observations, which have occurred with regard to some of the games which formerly had obtained the greatest vogue.

Primero* (undoubtedly a Spanish game) seems to have been chiefly played by our gentry till perhaps as late as the Restoration. Many other games however are mentioned in Doddsley's Collection of Old Plays, as "Gleek, Crimp, Mount-Saint, Noddy, Knave out of Doors, Saint Lodam, Post and Pair, Wide Ruff, and Game of Trumps."

To Primero the game of Ombre succeeded, and was probably introduced by Catharine of Portugal, the Queen of Charles the Second, as Waller hath a poem

'On a card torn at Ombre by the Queen.'

It likewise continued to be in vogue for some time in the present century, for it is Belinda's game in the *Rape of the Lock*, where every incident in the whole deal is so described, that when Ombre is forgotten (and it is almost so already) it may be revived with posterity from that most admirable poem †.

I remember moreover to have seen three-cornered tables in houses which had old furniture, and which were made purposely for

this game, the number of players being only three.

Quadrille (a species of Ombre) obtained a vogue upon the disuse of the latter, which it maintained till Whisk was introduced, which now prevails not only in England, but in most of the civilized parts of Europe.

If it may not be possibly supposed that the game of *trumps*, which I have before taken notice of, as alluded to in one of the old plays contained in Doddsley's Collection, is Whisk, I rather conceive that the first mention of that game is to be found in Farquhar's *Beaux Stratagem*, which was written in the very beginning ‡ of the present century. It was then played with what were called *swabbers* ||; which were possibly so termed, because they, who had certain cards in their hand, were entitled to take up a share of the stake, independent of the general event of the game §. The fortunate, therefore, clearing the board of this extraordinary stake, might be compared by seamen to the *swabbers*, (or cleaners of the deck) in which sense the term is still used.

Be this as it may, *whisk* seems never to have been played upon principles till about fifty years ago, when it was much studied by a set of Gentlemen who frequented the Crown Coffee house in Bedford-row ¶: before that time it was chiefly confined to the servants' hall with *all-fours* and *put*.

Perhaps, as games are subject to revolutions, Whisk may be as much forgot in the next century as Primero is at present: in such case, what I have thus laid before the Society may interest future antiquaries. If it should, my trouble in compiling this dissertation will be fully answered.

* Falstaff complains that he never had any luck since he forswore *Primero*.

† As for the game at chess in Vida's Latin poems, I never could follow it, after line 220, when several pawns are taken on each side without being particularised. The Latin however cannot be too much admired of this elegant poem, nor the description of many moves.

‡ In 1664 a book was published, entitled, *The Complete Gamester*, which takes no notice of *whisk*, though it does of *ombre* and *pique*.

|| "The clergyman used to play at whisk and *swabbers*." Swift.

§ *Swabbers* therefore much resemble the taking up part of the stake for the aces at quadrille, and are properly banished from a game of so much skill as Whisk, because they are apt to divert the player's attention.

¶ I have this information from a gentleman who is now eighty-six years of age. The first Lord Falkstone was another of this set.

They laid down the following rules:

To play for the strongest suit, to study your partner's hand as much as your own, never to force your partner unnecessarily, and to attend to the score.

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 295.]

THIRTY-SECOND DAY.

TUESDAY, JUNE 3.

MR. Sheridan next adverted to the negotiations of Mr. Middleton with the Begums in 1778, when the discontents of the superior Begum would have induced her to leave the country, unless her authority was sanctioned, and her property secured by the guarantee of the Company.—This guarantee the Council—or Mr. Hastings, had thought it necessary to deny, as knowing that if the agreements with the elder Begum were proved, it would affix to Mr. Hastings the guilt of all the sufferings of the women of the Khord Mahal, the revenues for whose support were secured by the same engagement. In treating this part of the subject, the principal difficulty arose from the *uncertain* evidence of Mr. Middleton, who, though concerned in the negotiation of the *four* treaties, could not recollect affixing his signature to *three* out of that number. Mr. Sheridan proved however, from the evidence even of Mr. Middleton, that a treaty had been signed in October 1778, wherein the rights of the elder Begum were fully recognized; a provision secured for the women and children of the late Vizier in the Khord Mahal; and that these engagements had received the fullest sanction of Mr. Hastings. These facts were confirmed by the evidence of Mr. Purling, a gentleman, who, Mr. Sheridan said, had delivered himself fairly, and as having no *foul secrets* to conceal. He had transmitted copies of these engagements in 1780 to Mr. Hastings at Calcutta; the answer returned was, that in arranging the taxes on the other districts, he should pass over the jaghires of the Begums. No notice was then taken of any impropriety in the transactions in 1778, nor any notice given of an intended revocation of those engagements.

But in June 1781, when Gen. Clavering and Col. Monson were no more, and Mr. Francis had returned to Europe, all the *board* and *arrears* of collected evil burst out without restraint, and Mr. Hastings determined on his journey to the upper provinces.—It was then, that, without advertent to intermediate transactions, he met with the Nabob Atoph ul Dowlah at Chunar, and received from him the mysterious present of 100,000*l.* To form a proper idea of this transaction, it was only necessary to consider the respective situation of him who gave and of him who received this present. It was not given by the

Nabob from the superflux of his wealth, nor in the abundance of his esteem for the man to whom it was given. It was, on the contrary, a prodigal bounty, drawn from a country depopulated—no matter whether by natural causes, or by the grinding of oppression. It was raised by an exaction, which took what calamity had spared, and rapine overlooked;—and pursued those angry dispensations of Providence, when a *prophetic* chastisement had been inflicted on a *fated* realm.—The secrecy which had marked this transaction was not the smallest proof of its criminality. When Benarum Pundit had, a short time before, made a present to the Company of a lack of rupees, Mr. Hastings, in his own language, deemed it “worthy the praise of being recorded;” but in this instance, when ten times that sum was given, neither Mr. Middleton nor the Council were acquainted with the transaction, until Mr. Hastings, four months after, felt himself compelled to write an account to England, and the intelligence returned thus circuitously to his friends in India! It was peculiarly observable in this transaction how much the *discrepancies* of the different parties were at variance. Mr. Hastings travels to the Nabob to see, no doubt, and enquire into his *discrepancies*, but immediately takes from him 100,000*l.* to be applied to the necessities of the *discrepancies* East India Company; but on farther deliberation, these considerations vanish; a *third* object arises more worthy than either of the former, and the money is taken from the one, and demanded from the other, to be applied to the use of—the *discrepancies* Mr. Hastings.

The money, it was alleged by Mr. Hastings, had been originally taken to discharge the arrear of the army. It had not long been applied to that use, because it was received in bills on Gopal Dos, a rich banker at Benares, who was then kept a prisoner by Cheyt Sing.—Major Scott being questioned on the subject, declared the bills on Gopal Dos were as good as cash; for that though the principal of the house was a prisoner, that circumstance made no difference whatsoever with the other partners. Thus Mr. Hastings was inconsistent with himself, by alleging an objection which should have prevented his taking the money in the first instance, for the purpose he had stated; and Major Scott contradicting Mr. Hastings, removed the objection, and restored the business to its original footing.—But through all those windings of mysterious hypocrisy, and

of artificial concealment, it was easy to mark the sense of hidden guilt. Mr. Hastings himself, being driven from every other hold, advanced the stale plea of *State Necessity*. But of this necessity he had brought no proof: it was a necessity which listened to whispers for the purpose of crimination, and dealt in rumour to prove its own existence.—To a General leading the armies of Britain—to an Admiral bearing her thunders over the seas, the plea of necessity might be indulged, if the wants of those were to be supplied whose blood had been spilt in the service of their country; but his “*State Necessity*—“grand, magnanimous, and all commanding—went hand in hand with honour, if not with use—it went forth with our arms, when the *Hero* could plume himself, like the *Imperial Eagle* on his nest, “unassailable!—and amidst his fair successes, “look down in justified disdain on any “malevolent challenge of minute error; his “*Fame* as firm as the *Rock*, which, from his “defence, all the enemy had battered in “vain!”

On the business of the treaty of Chunar, which succeeded the acceptance of this bribe, Mr. Sheridan was equally perspicuous and equally severe. It was a proceeding, he observed, which, as it had its beginning in corruption, had its continuance in fraud, and its end in violence. The first proposition of the Nabob after his recent liberality, was, that the army should be removed, and all the English recalled from his dominions. The bribe which he had given was the obvious price of their removal. He felt the weight of their oppression:—he knew, to speak his own language—“that when the English “staid, they staid to ask for something.” Though their predecessors had exhausted the revenue;—though they had shaken the tree until nothing remained upon its *leafless* branches, yet a new flight was on the wing to watch the first *buddings* of its prosperity, and to nip every promise of future luxuriance.

To this demand Mr. Hastings had promised to accede, and to recal every Englishman from the province; but by an evasion which Mr. Middleton disclosed with so much difficulty to their Lordships on the last day of his appearance, the promise was virtually recalled. No orders were afterwards given for the establishment of Englishmen in the province, but *recommendations* of the same effect with Mr. Middleton and the Vizier were sent, and the practice continued. In the agreement respecting the resumption of the Jaghires, the Nabob had been duped by a similar deception. He had demanded and obtained leave to resume those of certain in-

dividuals: Mr. Hastings, however, defeated the permission, by making the order general; knowing that there were some favourites of the Nabob whom he could by no means be brought to dispossess. —Such was the conduct of Mr. Hastings, not in the moment of cold or crafty policy, but in the hour of confidence and the effervescence of his gratitude for the favour he had just received. Soaring above every common feeling, he could deceive the man to whose liberality he stood indebted—even his *gratitude* was *perilous*—and a *danger* actually awaited on the return which he was to make to an effusion of generosity!

The transactions in which Sir Elijah Impey bore a share, and the tenor of his evidence, were the next objects of Mr. Sheridan’s animadversion.—The late Chief Justice of Bengal, he remarked, had repeatedly stated, that Mr. Hastings left Calcutta with *two* resources in his view,—those of *Benares* and of *Oude*. It appeared, however, from every circumstance, that the latter resource was never in his contemplation, until the insurrections in Benares, terminating in the capture of Bedjegur, had destroyed all his hopes in that province. At that instant, the mind of Mr. Hastings, fertile in resources, fixed itself on the treasures of the Begums, and Sir Elijah Impey was dispatched to collect materials for their crimination: “But I have ever thought,” said Mr. Sheridan, “the selection of such a personage, for such a purpose, one of the greatest aggravations of the guilt of Mr. Hastings.” That he, the purity of whose character should have influenced his conduct, even in his most domestic retirements;—that he, who, if consulting the dignity of British justice, should have remained as stationary as his court in Calcutta;—that such a man should be called to travel 500 miles for the transaction of such a business, was a deviation without a plea, and a degradation without example. This, however, was in some degree a question to be abstracted from the consideration of those who adorned and illumined the seats of justice in Britain, and the purity of whose character precluded the necessity of any further observations on so different a conduct.

With respect to the manner in which Sir Elijah Impey had delivered his evidence, it required some observation, though made without imputing to that gentleman the smallest culpability.—Sir Elijah had admitted, that in giving his evidence he had never answered without looking equally to the probability and the consequences of the fact in question. Sometimes he had even admitted circumstances of which he had no recollection beyond the mere probability that they had taken place. By consulting in this manner what was *probable*, and the contrary, he might

might certainly have corrected his memory at times; and Mr. Sheridan said he would accept that mode of giving his testimony, provided that the inverse of the proposition might also have place, and that where a circumstance was *improbable*, a similar degree of credit might be subtracted from the testimony of the witness. Five times in the House of Commons, and twice in that Court, for instance, had Sir Elijah Impey borne testimony, that a rebellion was raging at Fyzabad at the time of his journey to Lucknow. Yet on the eighth examination, he had contradicted all the former, and declared, that what he meant was, that the rebellion *had* been raging, and the country was then in some degree restored to quiet. The reasons assigned for the former errors were, that he had forgotten a letter received from Mr. Hastings, informing him, that the rebellion was quelled, and that he had also forgotten his own proposition of travelling through Fyzabad to Lucknow. With respect to the letter, nothing could be said, as it was not in evidence; but the other observation would scarcely be admitted, when it was recollected that in the House of Commons Sir Elijah Impey had declared that it was his proposal to travel through Fyzabad, which had originally brought forth the information, that the way was obstructed by the rebellion!—From this information Sir Elijah Impey had gone by the way of Illyabad;—but what was yet more singular, was, that on his return he would again have returned by the way of Fyzabad, if he had not been again informed of the danger; so that had it not been for these friendly informations, the Chief Justice would have run plump into the very focus of the rebellion! ---There were two circumstances, however, worthy of remark.---The first was, that Sir Elijah Impey should, when charged with so dangerous a commission as that of procuring evidence, to prove that the *Begums* had meditated the expulsion of their son from the throne, and of the English from Bengal, twice intend to pass through the city of their residence.

“This giddy Chief Justice,” said Mr. Sheridan, “disregards business: He wants “to see the country: Like some *innocent* “school-boy, he takes the primrose path, “and amuses himself as he goes: He thinks “not that his errand is on danger and death; “and that his *party of pleasure* ends in load- “ing others with irons.” When at Lucknow, he never mentions the affidavits to the Nabob: No, he is too polite: He never talks of them to Mr. Hastings—out of politeness too. A *Master of Ceremonies* in Justice! When examined at the bar, he said, he imagines there must have been a *sworn interpreter*,

from the looks of the Manager. How I looked, Heaven knows, said Mr. Sheridan, but such a physiognomist there is no escaping. He sees a sworn interpreter in my looks! He sees the manner of taking an oath in my looks! He sees the *Bafon* and the *Ganges* in my looks! As for himself, he only looks at the *tops* and *bottoms* of affidavits! In seven years he takes care never to look at these *swearings*; and then goes home one night, and undoes the whole; though when he has seen them, Sir Elijah seems to know less about them than when he has not.

The second circumstance worthy of observation, was, that if a conclusion could be made from a cloud of circumstances, the inference on this occasion would undoubtedly be, that Sir Elijah Impey was dissuaded by Mr. Hastings and Mr. Middleton from passing by the way of Fyzabad, as well knowing, that if, as a friend to Mr. Hastings, he were to approach the Begums, he would be convinced, by his reception, that nothing could be more foreign from the truth than the idea of their supposed disaffection. It was also observable, that Sir Elijah Impey, at Lucknow, taking evidence in the face of day in support of this charge of rebellion against the Begums, when conversing with the Nabob and his minister, heard not a single word from either of a rebellion by which it was proposed to dethrone the Nabob, and to change the government of his dominions! And equally unaccountable it appeared, that Sir Elijah Impey, who had advised the taking of those affidavits for the safety of Mr. Hastings, had never read them at the time, for the purpose of seeing whether they were sufficient for the purpose, or the contrary! After so long a reserve, however, and after declaring on oath that he thought it unnecessary, the next step taken by Sir Elijah Impey was to read the affidavits, as, however late, they might contribute something to his information. He had been led to this study, by his own allegation, from having been misled by Mr. Sheridan, one of the Managers on the part of the Commons, who by looking at a book which he held in his hand, had persuaded him to declare that a sworn interpreter was present on the receiving of those affidavits---that Major Davy was present for that purpose---and that whoever it was, he was perfectly satisfied with his conduct on the occasion; when it was actually in evidence that no interpreter whatsoever was present. Now, said Mr. Sheridan, how I, by merely looking into a book, could intimate the presence of an interpreter, could impute the assistance of Major Davy, and could also look the satisfaction conceived by Sir Elijah Impey,

are questions which I believe that Gentleman alone is able to determine!

He should admit, however, he said, that Sir Elijah Impey had not strictly attended to forms on the occasion of taking those affidavits; that he had merely directed the Bible to be given to the Whites, and the Koran to the Blacks, and had packed up in his wallet the returns of both without any further enquiry; or that he had glanced over them in India, having previously cut off all communication between his *eye* and his *mind*, so that no consciousness was transferred from the former to the latter; and that he had read them in England, if possible, with less information:—however strange these circumstances might be, he would admit them all; he would even admit, that the affidavits were legally and properly taken, and yet would prove that those affidavits were not sufficient to sustain any one point of criminality against those who were the subjects of the present charge.

After some brief observations on some parts of the affidavits, particularly on those of a native officer, who, as Mr. Sheridan observed, gave a specimen of *platoon* firing in his evidence, by giving three affidavits in one day; he concluded with observing, that as it would tend very much to abbreviate the discussion of the present charge, to enter more largely into the tendency of those affidavits, he should therefore make a pause for the present, and take the liberty of calling the attention of their Lordships more particularly to this point on an ensuing day.

At half past four o'clock the Court adjourned.

THIRTY-THIRD DAY.

FRIDAY, JUNE 6.

The Court being seated at half past twelve, after a short pause, Mr. Sheridan resumed his speech, by expressing his satisfaction, that in the interval of the adjournment, the remaining part of the evidence, &c. had been printed and laid before their Lordships; as it was the wish of the Managers that every document should be before the Court at the time, for the purpose of determining with more accuracy whether they had or had not borne out the charges which they presented.

Recurring then to the affidavits taken by Sir Elijah Impey at Lucknow, they formed, he observed, a material article in the defence of Mr. Hastings; and on the decision of their Lordships respecting the weight of the allegations which they contained, a great part of this question would finally depend. With respect to one part of the charge made on the Begums—their having shown an uni-

form spirit of hostility to the British Government—it had not only failed, but was absolutely abandoned by the Counsel for the prisoner, as not being supported by a title of evidence. In deciding on the other parts of this charge—their having committed an overt-act of rebellion—their having inflamed the Jaghirdars, and excited the discontents in Oude—their Lordships were to consider the situation in which Mr. Hastings stood at the time these charges were made. Having failed in his attempt at Benares, his mind was entirely directed to the treasures of the Begums. He knew that such was the situation into which he had plunged the affairs of the Company, that he could not address his *venal* masters, unless some treasure was found. He had therefore stood forwards as an accuser, where he was also to preside as a judge; and with much caution should that judge be heard, who has apparently a profit on the conviction, and an interest in the condemnation of the party to be tried. He would not from this infer, however, that the charge was groundless; but he would argue, that until fully proved, it should not meet with implicit credit. It was obvious also that the attempt said to have been made by the Begums to dethrone the Nabob and extirpate the English, was in the highest degree improbable; but he would not infer from thence, that it was impossible. There is in human nature a perverse propensity to evil, which had sometimes caused the perpetration of bad acts without any obvious gratification resulting to the perpetrator. All he should claim, therefore, was, that the accusations brought by Mr. Hastings against the Begums, should undergo a candid examination, and that probable evidence, at least, should be brought to the support of charges in themselves improbable.

Mr. Hastings in his defence had complained, that his prosecutors had attempted to blacken these affidavits as rash, irregular, and irrelevant, when they had been authenticated by the presence of Sir Elijah Impey; and, as he also observed, being taken in an enquiry directed solely to establish the guilt of Cheyt Sing, they were merely an accessory evidence in the present case, and were therefore less liable to suspicion. The reasoning in this last instance, Mr. Sheridan observed, would undoubtedly be good, but that the assertion that the enquiries were exclusively directed to the crimination of Cheyt Sing, had been proved an absolute falsehood, as they were really intended to justify what was afterwards to be done. With respect to the epithets bestowed on those affidavits by his Honourable Friend, the truth would best appear from a review of their contents. Mr.

Seridan

Sheridan then proceeded to remark on the affidavits severally, as far as they related to charges against the Begums. Those of the Lemmadars, or native subaltern officers, contained nothing, it appeared, but vague rumour and improbable surmise.

One deponent, that was a black officer in one of our regiments of Sepoys, stated, that having a considerable number of people as hostages, in a fort where he commanded, and who had been sent thither by Colonel Hannay, the country people got round the fort, and demanded that they should be delivered up; but instead of complying with their request, he put almost twenty of them to death: he afterwards threw down some of the battlements of the fort, and killed four more of the hostages; and, on another day, the heads of 18 more were struck off, and among them the head of a great Rajah of the country, by order of Colonel Hannay. The people round about were enraged at this execution, and crowded about the fort: some of them were heard to say that the Begums had offered a reward of 1000 rupees for the head of every European, 100 for the head of every Sepoy Officer, and 10 for the head of a common Sepoy. But it appeared afterwards pretty clearly that no such rewards had in reality been offered; for when Captain Gordon's detachment took the field, the people who surrounded him told him, that if he would deliver up his arms and his baggage, they would let him and his men continue their route unmolested: so little were they disposed to enrich themselves by the slaughter of the British forces, that when Captain Gordon's detachment was reduced by desertion to ten men, and when the slaughter or capture of them would have been of course a work of very little difficulty, the country people remained satisfied with the dispersion of the detachment, and then returned to their homes, without attempting to attack the poor remains of that detachment, the ten men who continued with Captain Gordon. That gentleman, in his affidavit, supposed the Begums to have encouraged the country people to rise, because when he arrived at the bank of the river *Saunda Nutta*, on the opposite bank of which stands the town of Saunda, the Fowzdar, or Governor, who commanded there for the *Bow Begum*, in whose jaghire the town lay, did not instantly send boats to carry him and his men over the river, and because the Fowzdar pointed two or three guns across the river. Now, admitting both these facts to be true, they could not affect the Begums; for it was the duty of the Fowzdar to be on his guard, and not to let troops into his fort, until he knew for what purpose they appeared before it. In the next

place, there was nothing in the affidavit which indicated that the guns were pointed against *Captain Gordon and his men*; on the contrary, it was possible that these guns had made that gentleman's pursuers disperse; for it was rather remarkable, that they should pursue him whilst he was *in force*, and should give over the pursuit, when, by the desertion of his soldiers, his detachment was reduced to ten men. However, whatever might have been the cause of their dispersion, Captain Gordon at length got across the river, and found himself in a place of *safety* as soon as he got into a town that was under the authority of the Begums, who caused him to be sent afterwards under a protecting guard to Colonel Hannay. This circumstance was suppressed in the affidavit made afterwards by Captain Gordon; for what purpose it was not for him to judge.

Hyder Beg Cawn, the Minister of the Nabob, though swearing both to rumour and to fact, could mention no particulars of an insurrection which was to have dethroned his Sovereign. Nor was the evidence of Colonel Hannay and the other English officers more conclusive: loud suspicions appeared to have been propagated at a time of general disturbance, and when the flames of war were raging in the neighbouring province of Benares. Mr. Middleton, though swearing after he had received his final orders from Mr. Hastings respecting the seizure of the treasures, could only say, that he believed the Begums had given countenance to the rebels, and, he had heard, some aid. The whole of the depositions, Mr. Sheridan observed, were so futile, that were they defended in an inferior court of justice, he was convinced he should be forbidden to reply, and told that he was combating with that which was nothing!

With respect to the first part of the charge, the *rebellion* of the Begums, he could find no trace of any such transaction.

"The best antiquarian in our Society," said Mr. Sheridan, "would be, after all, 'never the wiser!—Let him look where he would, where can he find any vestige 'of battle, or a single blow? In this rebellion, there is no soldier, neither horse nor foot: not a man is known fighting: no office order survives, not an express is to be seen. This Great Rebellion, as notorious 'as our *Forty-five*, passed away—unnatural, 'but not raging—beginning in *nothing*—and 'ending, no doubt, just as it began!

"If rebellion, my Lords, can thus form 'unseen, it is time for us to look about us. 'What hitherto has been *dramatic*, may be 'come *historical*. Knightbridge may at this 'moment be invested; and all that is left

"us, nothing but the forlorn hope—of being dealt with according to the statute—by the sound of the Riot Act—and the fighr, "if it can be, of another Elijah!"

The Counsel had thought proper to dwell for a time on the Nabob's going to Fyzabad, on his return from Chunar, attended by a guard of 2000 men. Mr. Middleton being asked, whether these men were well appointed, though on another occasion he had declared himself no military man, caught in the instant a gleam of martial memory, and answered in the affirmative. The contrary, however, was proved by the evidence of Captain Edwards, who attended the Nabob as his aid-de-camp, and also that those troops were actually mutinous for their pay, who were then taken to stop the progress of disaffection! Yet he would agree to all that the Counsel required;—he would suffer the whole 2000 men to enter full trot into the city of Fyzabad—"while Middleton stood by "out of his wits, with a gleam of martial memory, and while Sir Elijah, like a "man going to learn fashions in France, "or freedom in England, takes a sportive "tour, as smooth and well beaten as *Old Brentford*;" for Captain Edwards had fully proved, that it was merely the *usual guard* of the Nabob. It would therefore have been disrespectful to have gone with less attendance; he could have no motive for going *incog.* unless he might have intended to make himself a perfect match for the insurrection, which was also *incog.* or thought that a rebellion without an army, would be most properly subdued by a *Prince* without a guard.

Another supposed proof of the disaffection of the Begums was brought, by alleging that 1000 *Nudgies* had been raised at Fyzabad, and sent to the assistance of Cheyt Sing, and this for no other reason than a detachment of the same number was in the list of the forces of that Rajah! This single circumstance was taken as full and complete evidence of the identity of those troops. It was no matter that the officer second in command with Cheyt Sing had sworn that the detachment came from Lucknow, and not from Fyzabad. This Mr. Hastings would have to be a trifling mistake of one capital for another!—The same officer, however, had also deposed, that the troops were of a different description; those of the Begum being swordsmen, and those in the service of the Rajah, matchlockmen. The inference to be made therefore undoubtedly was, that the detachment did actually come from Lucknow; not sent perhaps by the Nabob, but by some of the jaghirdars, his favourites, who had abundant power for that purpose, and whose aversion to the English had always been avow-

ed. The name of Sadib Ally, his half-brother, had been mentioned as being highly criminal in these transactions;—but to the question, why he was not punished? Sir Elijah Impey had given the best answer at that bar, by informing their Lordships that Sadib Ally was miserably poor! He had therefore found protection in his poverty, and safety in his *insolvency*. Every common maxim of judging on such occasions was certain to be overturned by Mr. Hastings. It was generally supposed that the needy were the most daring, and that necessity was the strongest stimulus to innovation. But the Governor-General inverting this proposition, had laid it down as an axiom—that the actions of the poor were sufficiently punished by contempt—that the guilt of an offender should increase in a precise ratio with his wealth—and that, in fine, where there was no treasure, there could undoubtedly be no *treason*!

Mr. Sheridan next read the letter of the Begum to Mr. Hastings, complaining of the suspicions which had been so unjustly raised of her conduct; and referring to Captain Gordon, who could testify her innocence. He also read the letter of Captain Gordon to the Begum, thanking her for her interference, and acknowledging that he owed his life to her bounty. It had been asked, with an air of some triumph, why Captain Gordon was not called to that bar? He had answered then as now, that he would not call on a man who, in his affidavit, had suppressed all mention of this important transaction. He trusted, that if ever he saw him at that bar, he should witness a contrite zeal to do away the effects of that silence, and behold a penitential tear for the part he had then taken. He hoped, however, for the honour of human nature, that Captain Gordon was then under a delusion—and that he was led on by Mr. Middleton, who was well informed of the business, to act a part of which he did not know the consequences. Every feeling of humanity recoiled from the transaction, taken in any other point of view. It was difficult to imagine that any man could say to a benefactor, "The breath that I now draw, next to Heaven, I owe to you;—" my existence is an emanation from your "bounty—I am indebted to you beyond all "possibility of return, and therefore,—my "gratitude shall be your destruction."

The original letters on this occasion from Colonel Hannay and Captain Gordon to the Begum, had been transmitted by her through Major Gilpin to Mr. Middleton, for the purpose of being shewn to Mr. Hastings; but the leaves were torn from Mr. Middleton's letter-book in the place where they should have appeared. When examined on

this

this subject, he said, that he had deposited Persian copies of those letters in the office at Lucknow, but that he did not bring translations with him to Calcutta—because he left Lucknow the very day after he had received the originals. This excuse, Mr. Sheridan said, he could boldly assert, was a *flat and decided perjury*! It could be proved, by corresponding dates, that Middleton had received those letters at least a month before he left Lucknow. He departed from that city on the 17th of October, but must have received those letters before the 20th of the preceding month. He was therefore well aware of the purity of those in whose oppression he was engaged; he knew that their attachment was fully proved, at the very time when they were charged with disaffection; but as their punishment was predetermined, he, in concert with his principal, found it necessary to suppress the testimonials of their innocence.—This mass of fraud and cruelty, covered as it had been by every art which the vile agents could devise, was now bared to the view, by the aid of that Power who can give a *giant's nerve* even to an *infant arm*. The injured sufferers, with tears more powerful than argument, and with sighs more impressive than eloquence, supplicated their Lordships justice, and called for that retribution which should take place on the detested but unrepenting author of their wrongs!

The benevolent interference of the Begum in favour of Captain Gordon, had been assigned by Mr. Hastings in his defence, to her intelligence of the successes of the English at that period.—That this allegation was founded in manifest falsehood, could very easily be proved.—The only success which the British forces at that time met with, was that of Colonel Blair on the 3d of September, but where he himself acknowledged that another victory gained at such a loss, would be equal to a defeat.—The reports spread around the country at the time were of the most unfavourable cast—that Mr. Hastings had been slain at Benares, and that the English were every where routed.—These reports, it was to be remarked, were of infinitely more consequence to the present argument, than the facts which really occurred; but if any doubt remained on the mind of any man, it was only necessary to recur to a never-failing evidence, in that of Mr. Hastings against himself.—In a letter to the Council, which was on record, Mr. Hastings acknowledged, that from the 22d of August to the 22d of September, which included of course the time of Captain Gordon's liberation, he had been confined in a situation of the utmost hazard; that his safety during that time was extremely precarious; and that the affairs of the English

were generally thought to be unfavourable in the extreme! In his defence, however, these admissions were totally forgotten. There was also an observable inconsistency in what was there alledged—that Colonel Hannay had written to the Begum in the style of supplication—because, in the desperate situation of affairs, he knew of no other which he could adopt; and yet in the same sentence it was averred, that the Begum had procured the release of Captain Gordon—from her knowledge of the prosperous advances of our army!—It appeared, therefore, beyond the possibility of a doubt, that those Princesses had demonstrated the firmness of their attachment to the English, not in the moment of success—not from the impulse of fear, nor from the prospect of future protection—but at a time when the hoard of collected vengeance was about to burst over our heads; when the measure of European guilt in India appeared to be completely filled, by the oppressions which had just then been exercised on the unfortunate Cheyt Sing; and when offended Heaven seemed to interfere, to change the meek disposition of the natives, to awaken their resentments, and to inspire their revenge!

The *second* of the remaining parts of the charge against the Begums, was their having inflamed the Jaghirdars. It was evident, however, even from the letters of Mr. Middleton himself, that no such aid was wanted to awaken resentments, which must unavoidably have arisen from the nature of the business. There were many powerful interests concerned;—the Jaghires which were depending were of a vast amount, and as their owners by the resumption would be reduced at once to poverty and distress, their own feelings were sufficient to produce every effect which had been described. It was idle, therefore, to ascribe to the Begums, without a shadow of proof, the inspiring of sentiments which must have existed without their interference. “I shall not waste the time of the Court,” said Mr. Sheridan, “on such a subject, but appeal to your Lordships individually to determine, whether on a proposal being made to confiscate your several estates—and the magnitude of the objects are not very unequal—the interference of any two ladies in this kingdom would be at all necessary to awaken your resentments, and to rouse you to opposition.” &c.

The discontents which prevailed in the province of Oude had been also, and with similar justice, attributed to these Princesses, and formed the *third* and last article of charge against them. But the conduct of the officers residing in that province, the repeated complaints

plaints from the natives, and the acknowledged rapacity of Colonel Hannay, left no difficulty in tracing those discontents to the source where they had originated. The Nabob himself was so well convinced of the tyranny of Colonel Hannay, that on a proposition coming from Mr. Hastings to send him back into the province, the Nabob swore by Mahomet, "That if the Colonel was sent back, he would quit the province, and come to reside with Mr. Hastings." The Governor-General some time after sent an apology for the suggestion, but it was then too late—Colonel Hannay was dead—and the province was desolate!

"Should a stranger survey the land formerly Sujah Dowlah's, and seek the cause of its calamity—should he ask, what monstrous madness had ravaged thus, with wide-spread war—what desolating foreign foe—what disputed succession—what religious zeal—what fabled monster has stalked abroad, and with malice and mortal enmity to man, has withered with the gripe of death every growth of nature and humanity—all the means of delight, and each original, simple, principle of bare existence? the answer will be, if any answer *dare* be given, No, alas! not one of these things! no desolating foreign foe! no disputed succession! no religious super-serviceable zeal! This damp of death is the mere effusion of British amity—we sink under the pressure of their support—we writhe under the gripe of their pestiferous alliance!

"Thus they suffered—in barren anguish, and ineffectual bewailings. And, O audacious fallacy!—says the defence of Mr. Hastings—What cause was there for any incidental ills, but their own resistance?

"The cause was nature in the first-born principles of man. It grew with his growth; it strengthened with his strength! It taught him to understand; it enabled him to feel. For where there is human fate, can there be a penury of human feeling?—Where there is injury, will there not be repentment?—Is not despair to be followed by courage? The God of Battles pervades and penetrates the inmost spirit of man, and rousing him to shake off the burthen that is grievous, and the yoke that is galling, will reveal the law written in his heart, and the duties and privileges of his nature—the grand, universal compact of man with man!—That power is delegated in trust, for the good of all who obey it—That the rights of men must arm against man's oppression—for that indifference were treason to human state, and pa-

—tience nothing less than blasphemy—against the laws which govern the world!"

That this representation was not exaggerated, would appear from the description of Major Naylor, who had succeeded Colonel Hannay, and who had preciously saved him from the vengeance which the assembled *Rysts* or husbandmen were about to take on their oppressor. The progress of extortion, it appeared, had not been uniform in that province:—it had absolutely increased as its resources failed, and as the labour of exaction became more difficult, the price of that increased labour had been charged as an additional tax on the wretched inhabitants!—At length, even in their meek bosoms, where injury never before begot *resentment*, nor *despair* aroused to *courage*, increased oppression had its due effect. They assembled round their oppressor, and had nearly made him their sacrifice. So deeply were they impressed with the sense of their wrongs, that they would not accept of even life from those who had rescued Colonel Hannay! They presented themselves to the swords of the soldiery, and as they lay bleeding on the banks of their sacred stream, they comforted themselves with the ghastly hope, that their blood would not descend into the soil, but that it would ascend to the view of the God of Nature, and there claim a retribution for their wrongs!—Of a people thus injured, and thus feeling, it was an audacious fallacy to attribute the conduct to any external impulse.—That God who gave them the *form of man*, implanted also the wish to vindicate the *rights of man*. Though simple in their manners, they were not so uninformed as not to know—that Power is in every state a trust reposed for the general good; and that the trust being once abused, should of course be instantly reformed.

Though the innocence of the Begums, Mr. Sheridan continued, was thus proved beyond a possibility of doubt, it could not but be allowed that he argued fairly, if he did not immediately infer, from that proof, the guilt of Mr. Hastings. He would go so far as to admit, that Mr. Hastings might have been deluded by his accomplices, and have been persuaded into a conviction of a criminality which did not exist. If that were proved, he would readily agree to acquit the prisoner of the present charge. But if, on the contrary, there appeared, in his subsequent conduct, such a concealment as denoted the fullest consciousness of guilt; if all his narrations of the business were marked with inconsistency and contradiction, that mind must be inaccessible to conviction, which could entertain a doubt of his criminality. From the month of September, in which the seizures of the treasures

took place, until the January following, had Mr. Hastings wholly concealed the transaction from the Council at Calcutta! If any thing could be more singular than this concealment, it was the reasons by which it was afterwards attempted to be justified. Mr. Hastings first pleads a *want of leisure*. He was writing to the Council at a time when he complained of an absolute inaction:—he found time to narrate some pretty Eastern tales, respecting the attachment of the Sepoys to their *cannon*, and their dressing them with flowers on particular occasions:—but of a rebellion which convulsed an empire—of the seizure of the treasures to such an amount, he could not find leisure to say one syllable, until he had secured an excuse for his conduct in the possession of the money. The second excuse was, that all communication was cut off with Fyzabad; and this was alledged at the time when letters were passing daily between him and Mr. Middleton, and when Sir Elijah Impey had pronounced the road to be as free from interruption as that between London and Brentford. The third excuse was, that Mr. Middleton had taken with him on his departure from Chunar all the original papers which it was necessary for Mr. Hastings to consult!—That the original papers had not been removed was evident, however, from Mr. Hastings sending a copy of the treaty of Chunar to Mr. Middleton, on the fourth day after the Resident's departure, though it appeared that it was reenclosed at a proper time to Mr. Hastings, to be shewn to the Council. A copy of the same had been shewn to the Oriental Grotius, Sir Elijah Impey, which he confessed his having read at the time when he declared his ignorance of the guarantee granted to the Princesses of Oude! Looking to the absurdity of reasons such as these assigned in defence of a silence so criminal; Mr. Sheridan declared, that he would lay aside every other argument—that he would not dwell on any other topic of guilt, if the Counsel for Mr. Hastings would but join issue on this point, and prove, to the satisfaction of the Court, that any of these excuses were in the smallest degree sufficient for the purpose for which they were assigned.

Amidst the other artifices of concealment, was a letter from Col. Hannay, dated October 17, 1781, which Mr. Sheridan proved beyond dispute could not have been written at the time, but was fabricated at a subsequent period, as it contained a mention of facts, which could by no possibility have been known to Col. Hannay at the time when it was pretended to have been written. Whatever else could be done for the purpose of concealment was done in that mixture of canting and mystery, of rhapsody and enigma—"Mr.

Hastings' Narrative of his Journey to Benares."—He there set out with a solemn appeal to Heaven for the truth of his averments, and a declaration of the same purport to Mr. Wheeler: The faith, however, thus pledged, was broken both to God and man, for it was already in evidence, that no single transaction had occurred as it was there stated!

The question would undoubtedly occur to every person who had attended to these proceedings—"Why Mr. Hastings had used all these efforts to veil the whole of this business in mystery?"—It was not strictly incumbent on him to answer the question, yet he would reply, that Mr. Hastings had obviously a *bloody* reason for the concealment. He had looked to the natural effect of strong injuries on the human mind; as in the case of Cheyt Sing, he thought that oppression must beget resistance; and the efforts which might be made by the Begums in their own defence, though really the *effect*, he was determined to represent as the *cause* of his proceedings.—Even when disappointed in those aims by the natural meekness and submission of those with whom he was to act, he could not abandon the idea;—and accordingly in his letter to the Directors, of January 5, 1782, had represented the subsequent disturbances in Oude, as the positive cause of the violent measures which he had adopted—*two months* before those disturbances had existence!—He there congratulates his masters on the seizure of those treasures which, by the law of Mahomet, he assures them were the property of Asoph ul Dowlah. Thus the perturbed spirit of the Mahometan law, according to Mr. Hastings' idea, still hovered round those treasures, and envied them to every possessor, until it at length saw them safely lodged with in the *sanctuary* of the British Treasury!—In the same spirit of piety, Mr. Hastings had assured the House of Commons, that the inhabitants of Asia believed that some unseen power interfered, and conducted all his pursuits to their destined end. That Providence, however, which thus conducted the efforts of Mr. Hastings, was not the Providence to which others profess themselves indebted; which interferes in the cause of virtue, and insensibly leads guilt towards its punishment; it was not, in fine, that Providence

"Whose works are goodness, and whose ways are right."

The unseen power which protected Mr. Hastings operated by leading others into criminality, which, as far as it respected the Governor-General, was highly fortunate in its effects. If the Rajah Nundocomar brings a charge against Mr. Hastings, Providence to orders it, that the Rajah has committed a *forgery* some years before, which, with some

friendly assistance, proves a sufficient reason to remove out of the way so troublesome an acquaintance. If the Company's affairs are deranged through the want of money, Providence ordains it so that the Begums, though *unconsciously*, fall into a rebellion, and give Mr. Hastings an opportunity of seizing on their treasures! Thus the successes of Mr. Hastings depended not on any positive merit in himself; it was to the inspired *felonies*, the heaven-born *crimes*, and the providential *treasons* of others that he was indebted for each success, and for the whole tenor of his prosperity!

It must undoubtedly bear a strange appearance, that a man of reputed ability should, even when acting wrongly, have had recourse to so many bugling artifices, and spread so thin a veil over his deceptions. But those who testified any surprise at this circumstance, must have attended but little to the demeanor of Mr. Hastings. Through the whole course of his conduct, he seemed to have adhered to one general rule—to keep as clear as possible of the fact which he was to relate!—Observing this maxim, his only study was to lay a foundation as *fanciful* and as ornamented as possible; then by a superadded mass of fallacies, the superstructure was soon complete, though by some radical defect it never failed to tumble on his own head: rising from those ruins, however, he was soon found rearing a similar edifice, but with a like effect.—Delighting in difficulties, he disdained the plain and secure foundation of truth; he loved, on the contrary, to *build on a precipice*; and to *encamp on a mind*. Inured to falls, he felt not the danger, and frequent defeats had given him a hardihood, without impressing a sense of the disgrace.

It had been a maxim once as much admitted in the practice of common life, as in the school of philosophy, that where Heaven was inclined to destroy the vice, it began by debasing the intellect. This idea was carried still farther by the Right Hon. Gentleman, Mr. Burke, who opened the prosecution, and who declared that *prudence* and *vice* were things absolutely incompatible;—that the vicious man being deprived of his best energies, and curtailed in his proportion of understanding, was left with such a short-sighted degree of penetration, as could not come under the denomination of *prudence*. This sentiment did honour to the name of his Right Hon. Friend, “to whom,” said Mr. Sheridan, “I look up with homage;—whose genius is commensurate to his philosophy—whose memory will stretch itself beyond the fleeting objects of any little partial struggling—through the whole wide range of human knowledge, and honourable aspira-

tion after human good—as large as the system which forms life—as lasting as those objects that adorn it.”

But it was still to be remembered, that there were other characters beside a Cæsar and a Cromwell, who, acting on determinations inimical to virtue, and hostile to the laws of society, had proceeded, if not with *prudence*, yet with an all-commanding *sagacity*, that was productive of similar effects. Those, however, were isolated characters, which left the vice that dared to follow either in a state of despondent vassalage, or involved it in destruction. Such was the present instance of failure, and such it was always to be trusted would be that of every other who regarded such characters with an eye of emulation. Such was the perpetual law of Nature, that virtue, whether placed in a circle more contracted or enlarged, moved with sweet consent in its allotted orbit;—there was no dissonance to jar, no asperity to divide;—and that harmony which made its felicity, at the same time constituted its protection.—Of vice, on the contrary, the parts were disunited, and each in barbarous language clamoured for its pre-eminence.—It was a scene where though one domineering passion might have sway, the others still pressed forward with their dissonant claims, and in the *moral world*, effects still awaiting on their causes, the discord of course ensured the defeat.

Mr. Sheridan reverted again to the subject of the claims made on the Princesses of Oude—Whether those were first made by the Nabob, or suggested to him by his Sovereign, Mr. Hastings, though the Counsel had laboured much to prove the former, appeared to him to carry very little difference. If the seizure was made as a *confiscation* and punishment for supposed guilt—then, if ever there was a crime which ought to pass “unwhipped of justice,” it was that where a son must necessarily be made the instrument of an infliction, by which he broke his covenant of existence, and violated the condition by which he held his rank in society. If, on the contrary, it was meant as a *resumption*, in consequence of a supposed right in the Nabob, then Mr. Hastings should have recollected the guarantee of the Company granted to the Begums; unless it was meant to say, that Mr. Hastings acted in that as in other instances, and assured them of his protection,—until the very moment when it was wanted.—It was idle, however, to dwell on the conduct or free-agency of a man who, it was notorious, had no will of his own. What Mr. Middleton asserted at that bar would scarcely be put in competition with a series of established facts; by which it appeared, that the Nabob had submitted to every indignity, and yielded to every

every

every assumption.—It was an acknowledged fact that he had even been brought to join in that paltry artifice which had been termed the subornation of letters. This practice was carried to such a length, that he in the end complained, in a manner rather ludicrous, that he was really tired of sending different characters of Mr. Bristow, in pursuance of the directions sent to the Resident.—He had pronounced black white and white black so often, that he really knew not what to say; and therefore begged that, once for all, the

friends of Mr. Hastings might be considered as his, and that their enemies might also be the same. After this it was superfluous to argue that the Nabob could direct his views to so important an object as the seizing of the treasures, unless he had been impelled by Mr. Middleton, and authorized by Mr. Hastings!

At half past four o'clock, Mr. Sheridan being apparently exhausted, by a speech of four hours continuance, the Court adjourned.
(*To be continued.*)

JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the SIXTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GREAT BRITAIN.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

THURSDAY, Nov. 20.

THIS day their Lordships began to come down to the House at half past two o'clock, and at half past three, the House was very full of Peers. About four o'clock the Lord Chancellor came, and took possession of the Woolfack, and their Lordships then proceeded to prayers; which being finished, Lord Dover (late Sir Joseph Yorke) was introduced in the usual form between Lord Sydney and Lord Amherst. His Lordship's Patent and Writ of Summons having been read by the Clerk at the table, he was afterwards conducted to and seated in his proper place; the ceremony concluded by his Lordship being introduced to the Lord Chancellor.

Lord Clarendon likewise took the oaths.

As soon as the above ceremony was over, the Lord Chancellor came forward, and said, That their Lordships had been called thus unusually together in consequence of the last Commission for the Prorogation of Parliament having expired: his Lordship added, that holding the office which he did, it would have been his duty to have received his Majesty's directions respecting a further prorogation; but the reason of the omission was, "the severity of the disorder under which

his Majesty unfortunately labours, had rendered it impossible for him to approach his Royal Person to receive those commands."

The Lord President (Earl Camden) rose next, and said, he would trouble their Lordships only with a very few words. The Earl then spoke to the propriety of the day on which it would be proper to adjourn the House. He observed that it had been usual to give forty days notice, but that the necessity of the times had often made it necessary to limit the period, and confine the notice to a much shorter duration: his Lordship instanced cases of rebellion, invasion, &c. as the circumstances and situations of the country to which he referred; and having pertinently drawn a distinction with regard to the present particular case, concluded with moving to resolve,

1st, "That this House do at the rising thereof adjourn to this day fortnight."

2d. "That the Lord Chancellor be directed to write to each and every Lord of that House, desiring their attendance on that day."

The Lord Chancellor then put the questions separately, which were agreed to *unanimously*, and the House then adjourned to Thursday the 4th day of December next.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THURSDAY, Nov. 20.

THIS day, at a quarter before four o'clock, the Chancellor of the Exchequer having taken his seat on the Treasury-Bench, the Speaker rose at the table, and said, "that he believed there was not any new commission issued for the farther prorogation of Parliament, and therefore begged to know, if it was the pleasure of the House that he should take the Chair? The call of

"Chair! Chair!" being general, he took his seat in the Chair, and proceeded to state to the House, that in pursuance of the directions of an act passed in the 24th year of the reign of his present Majesty, &c. authorising him to issue his warrant to the Clerk of the Crown, to make out writs for the election of Members to serve in Parliament, &c. during the recess, he had issued his warrants for the election of new representatives for

Clackmannanshire in the room of Colonel Cathcart, deceased; for the Borough of East Grinstead in the room of General James Cunningham, deceased; for the Borough of Christ Church in Hampshire, in the room of Sir James Harris, who had received the honor of Peerage; and for a representative for St. Germans in Cornwall, vacated by the death of Abel Smith, Esq. The Attorney and Solicitor General, Mr. Bearcroft, Lord John Towshend, Penniston Powney, Esq. Gerard Edwards, Esq. Sir Hans Sloane, Bart. Matthew Bloxam, Esq. and Gerard Noel Edwards, Esq. then proceeded to take the usual oaths at the table.

As soon as the new Members had been all severally sworn, the Chancellor of the Exchequer rose in his place, and said, it became his duty to inform them, that their having been assembled together without the usual summons and notice, that they were to meet *for the dispatch of business* upon the Commission for the last prorogation of Parliament expiring, was owing to the contingency of the unfortunate illness with which his Majesty had been severely afflicted, and which had prevented his servants from receiving his commands. That the few authorities that existed, which were at all similar in their application to the present singular situation of affairs, had been consulted; but as they did not point out the possibility of issuing a new Commission for the farther prorogation of Parliament, nor enable them to open the sessions in the usual form, nor indeed in any way at all regular, he trusted that every Gentleman would agree with him, that under the present circumstances it would be highly improper for the House to proceed to the discussion of any publick business whatever, and that it was absolutely necessary for them to adjourn. He meant therefore, before he sat down, to submit to their consideration a motion for the adjournment of the House at its rising to that day fortnight. One more

point, and one more point only, he said, he had to submit to them before he offered the motion of adjournment, which was, that if his Majesty's illness should unfortunately continue, contrary to the wishes and prayers of his people, longer than the proposed period of a fortnight's adjournment, as it would be indispensibly necessary for that House to take into their immediate consideration what measures were proper to be adopted, in order, as far as they were competent, to endeavour to guard against the dangers that might arise from the not being able to open the session in the usual form; so it would be equally incumbent on them to ensure as full an attendance as he then saw, in order to give the proceeding, whatever it might be, all the weight and solemnity in their power to contribute towards supplying the deficiency of the Royal Proclamation: he therefore submitted to the consideration of the House the propriety of a Motion, which, with their consent, he should offer for a Call of the House on that day fortnight; and that the Call might be rendered as effectual as possible, he said, he should accompany it with another Motion, directing the Speaker to write circular letters in the most serious and solemn manner, requiring the attendance of every Member on that day fortnight.

The House signifying their approbation by their silence, the Chancellor of the Exchequer moved,

I. That the House at its rising adjourn to that day fortnight.

II. That the House be called over on Thursday the 4th of December next.

III. That the Speaker be directed to send circular letters requiring the attendance of every Member on that day. And

IV. That the House do now adjourn.

The House agreed to the three first-stated Motions *nemine contradicente*, and upon the Question put, adjourned to that day fortnight.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

NOVEMBER 6.

THE HIGHLAND REEL, which is called a Comic Romance, by Mr. O'Keefe, was performed the first time at Covent-Garden. The characters are as follow.

Laird of Co.,	Mr. Aickin.
Laird of Raafay,	Mr. Booth.
Sandy,	Mr. Johnson.
M'Gilpin	Mr. Quick.
Shelby,	Mr. Edwin.
Charley,	Mr. Blanchard.
Capt. Deff,	Mr. Davies.

Serjeant Jack,	Mr. Bannister.
Crudy,	Mr. Fearon.
Benin,	Mr. Farley.
Jenny,	Miss Reynolds.
Moggy,	Miss Fontenelle.

The Scene of this Piece lies in the Highlands of Scotland, and contains the loves of S. n y and Jenny, and Charley and Moggy; the latter is the hoyden daughter of M'Gilpin, the King's Collector of the Customs, and steward to the Laird of Col. Jenny has been left upon his hands by her mother, who died

died in child-bed in the island soon after her delivery, leaving 500*l.* behind her to defray the expence of her child's education. Sandy is the Laird of Col's son, who had been in England learning agriculture by practical experience. He returns to Col, after several years absence, disguised as a peasant; and in that assumed character takes a farm, and by his superior knowledge in the art of husbandry teaches the rustics industry, and thence gives the face of fertility to what before, for want of cultivation, appeared to be but a barren rock. Sandy falls in love with Jenny, who is all delicacy and tenderness, the exact reverse of the madcap Moggy. Charley is M^cGilpin's man; Shelly a whimsical Scotch piper. The Laird of Col arrives in the island while the young couples are pursuing their several objects, and the Laird of Raafay lands at the same time in search of his niece, whom he hopes to discover. A variety of droll and diverting incidents occur in the course of the representation, which finishes with the union of Sandy and Jenny, Charley and Moggy.

The performers in general acquitted themselves in a very satisfactory manner. Miss Fontenelle, who appeared for the first time on the stage, performed with great spirit, vivacity, and comic effect. She is said to be under nineteen years of age. Her person is of the middle size; her countenance well calculated for stage effect; her features possessing symmetry, and her eye being peculiarly expressive. Her voice is a good one, but on the whole she performed with rather too much spirits than too little. In the characters wherein Miss Catley excelled she promises to be a good substitute. Miss Reynolds sung the several airs allotted to her with great taste and delicacy, and with considerable improvement in her acting.

17. Mrs. Farmer, whose performance at the Haymarket we have already noticed, appeared at Drury-Lane, in the character of Juliet, which she represented in a manner to afford many reasons to expect that her future performances will be attended with success. The part of Romeo by Mr. Kemble, (though the lover does not seem his particular forte) had many claims to praise in different parts of it.

PROLOGUE

TO

EDWARD AND ELEONORA.

Written by Mr. PRATT,

And spoken by Mr. W. FECTOR,
At his private Theatre in DOVER, on the 21st
of November, 1788.

TO every earthly thing—so great the rage
For simile—have bards compar'd the Stage.
Let fancy, then, leave land—and put to sea,
And let the theatre—a vessel be—

The audience passengers—and players the
crew,

With the Dramatic Ocean full in view.
On that vast deep, immeasurably wide,
Barks of all sorts lie waiting for the tide:
It surges at six—high-water at each port;
The colours then—are hoisted at each fort.
To sprightly music is unfurl'd each sail,
And each commander begs the prosperous
gale.

Brig—sloop—and cutter—fishing—smack—
and skulker,

Thames at a rowing-match—was never
fuller.

In English manufacture good but rough—
Some Captains deal—and some in Irish stuff.
Some vessels in a night—forget their speed,
Shall start at London-bridge—and reach the
Tweed

Ere supper-time—then as they shift the scene,
Link Greece to Rome, and skip the space be-
tween—

Bear you from Aden to Afric's sand,
As if they join'd like Fleet-street and the
Strand.

To Italy and France some gayly roam,
And bring the fashions—and the follies home;
Others are laden deep—with Indian stores,
And, tho' o'er-stock'd, add luxury to our
shores;

While from their rock'ning some so widely
wander,

The passengers all rise on the commander;
Swear that the vessels are with rubbish stored,
And throw the useless lumber overboard:
Souise, like the Eddistone, goes down—the
freight,

The pond'rous dullness sinking with its
weight.

Thus torpid Tragedy like lead will drop;
While slipshant Farce—(a feather)—swims at
top.

Yet many a bark is stow'd with sense and wit,
With all that Nature wrought, or Shakespeare
writ;

With all that fancy paints, or genius draws—
Welcome such freights—and hailed with just
applause.

Behold two gorgeous vessels—London built,
Three-deckers—tho' like Lord Mayors barges
gilt.

These round the globe,—and traverse distant
seas,

And every winter make their voyage with ease:
Tho' storms they brave which other barks
would split,

Rude gallery rocks, and quicksands of the pit:
Careen'd and rigg'd, they now can bear each
shock,

See them now under sail—just come from
dock,

High Admirals of the Dramatic main,
The Covent-Garden, and the Drury Lane;

Ships

Ships of vast bulk and burden *these*—and made

To stand the various strokes of war—and trade.

But we have now our pleasure-boats, which sail

Beneath the wafture of a *private* gale ;
For now you know, dramatic navigation,
Grac'd by the great, is grown into a passion ;
The *Richmond* and the *Blenheim*, whose fair crew

And passengers just admiration drew :
No public tempests there presume to blow,
No critic Scyllas threaten—wreck below.
Smooth glide the vessels thro' th' untroubled seas,

While friendship rules the wave—and fashion guides the breeze.

In such protection blest—my little skiff
Securely anchors under SHAKESPEARE'S CLIFF.

To-night I quit my moorings, and can boast
As fair a freight—as ever grac'd our coast ;
With History's noblest treasures am I stor'd—
A goodly shew of passengers on board.

Full many an *Edward* here I seem to greet ;
Full many an *Eleanor* methinks I meet.

O in your bosoms may such truth be found,
And your affection proved *without a wound*.
And O be happy every friend and lover,
Who've been my passengers on board the *Dover*.

EPILOGUE

TO

EDWARD AND ELEANORA.

Written by Mr. GILLUM.

And spoken by Mr. W. FECTOR,

At his private Theatre in DOVER, on the 21st
of November, 1788.

IN ancient times—I've heard the married
scene

Was seldom tainted by caprice or spleen ;
Uncloying transports gentle Hymen spread,
And Venus' myrtle deck'd the bridal bed :
The knot was tied so very—very tight,
That Death itself could scarce dissolve it quite,
The frightful thought, to make another ven-
ture,

In widows minds was scarcely known to enter.
Were not these ladies rather nice than wife ?
Or must we view things with such rigid eyes ?
A second choice—I've often heard confess—
Is sometimes like our second thought—the *best*.
Such easy antidotes to grief and care
Our modern notions and opinions are ! [woe,

Ye fair, whose bosoms heave with artless
From whose bright eyes the crystal streams
still flow,

An useful hint or two—ye can't refuse,
From me whose aim is ever to amuse.

I wish to lead ye both to joy and fame,
Nor need ye copy our heroic dame,

Whose sacrifice deserves a deathless name. }

Poisons there are, whose all-pernicious
power

Corrode the bliss—of many a social hour ;
The stings which penetrate the husband's
mind,

To fashion's fatal fripperies inclin'd ;
Who joins the jockey-jugglers of the course,
Tormented by the gambling venom's force ;
These to extract—were worthy of ye, sure—
'Tis beauty's charms—can best effect the
cure :

Blended with prudence—and a wish to please,
What can resist—such magic spells as these ?

To you—grave Dons—a word I fain
would say,

Th' advice I fear will be but thrown away ;
Howe'er, to your sweet wives—I leave your
cases—

And they shall lecture you in proper places.
The CURTAIN ORATORS ye dare not parry—
Who never cease—till they the question carry.

Reason thus opens at last Delusion's eyes ;
'Twas that perhaps—which made our neigh-
bours wise.

No more we hear of camps at St. Omer,
Which made sagacious Quidnuncs shrug and
stare :

O 'twas indeed—a most tremendous fight,
Troops so well dress'd—who never met to
fight :

They threaten'd feats to rival ancient Rome,
Display'd their banners—then march'd quiet
home.

" *The King of France with twenty thousand
men*

" *Went up the hill—and so came down
again.*"

Egad I will not now my fears dissemble,
For this *dear spot* they almost made me
tremble.

But had they come, I'd seiz'd my tragic dagger ;
Would I have suffer'd Monsieur *here* to
swagger !

No ! to the last I'd struggled in the cause,
Secure, if vanquish'd, of your kind applause.

Let Humphries keep his sparring school in
France ;

Let Frenchmen learn to box, forget to dance ;
Adopt those fashions which once rais'd their
sneer,

But never dare to play the devil *here*.
[*Going off but returns.*

Can I so jocund then this scene forsake,
Whilst a whole nation's welfare is at stake ?
Can grief be silent when a *Patriot King*,
Whose virtues 'tis the Muse's pride to sing,
Stretch'd on Affliction's gloomy pillow lies,
Bedew'd with tears from royal Charlotte's
eyes,

Whilst filial tenderness each aid supplies ?
The lowest subject shares his monarch's woe,

Beseeking Providence t' avert the blow,
Which to the root will strike this free-born
isle,

Where Peace and her attendant blessings smile.

P O E T R Y.

E P I T A P H

O N

SAMUEL RICHARDSON,

AUTHOR OF CLARISSA, &c.

IF ever warm *Benevolence* were dear ;
 If ever *Wisdom* gain'd esteem sincere ;
 Or genuine *Fancy* deep attention won,
 Approach with awe the dust of RICHARDSON.

What tho' his muse, thro' distant regions
 known,

Might scorn the tribute of this humble stone ;
 Yet pleasing to his gentle shade, must prove
 The meanest pledge of *friendship*, and of love.
 For oft shall *these*, from venal throngs exil'd ;
 And oft shall *Innocence*, of aspect mild ;
 And white-rob'd *Chastity*, with streaming
 eyes

Frequent the cloister, where *their* patron lies.
 This, reader, learn ; and learn from one,
 whose woe

Bids her wild verse in artless accents flow :
 For, could the frame her numbers, to com-
 mend

The Husband, Father, Citizen, and Friend ;
 How would her muse display, in *equal* strain,
 The critic's judgment, or the writer's vein ?
 Ah no ! expect not from the chisell'd stone
 The praises graven on our hearts alone.
There shall his fame a lasting shrine acquire,
 And ever shall his moving page inspire
 Pure truth, fixt honour, virtue's pleasing
 lore, [there.
 While *taste* and *science* crown this favour'd

VARIOUS READINGS.

LINE 7—8—9.

Yet grateful to his manes were the lay,
 The meanest verse, that friendship yearns to
 pay.
 For oft will friendship from the crowd, &c.

LINE 19, &c.

In vain we seek to charge the votive stone
 With praises, breathing from our hearts alone.
There shall his page a lasting rule acquire ;
 Cherish fair taste ; extirpate wild desire ;
 Enlarge the bounds of virtue's fair command,
 While taste or genius crown the British land.

Upon an URN in LORD LYTTLETON'S
 PARK at HAGLEY.

To the Memory of

WILLIAM SHENSTONE, Esq.
 in whose verses

were all the natural graces,
 and in whose manners
 was all the amiable simplicity
 of Pastoral Poetry,
 with the sweet tenderness
 of the Elegiac.

Upon an URN, at Mr. KNIGHT's, at
 WOLVERLEY.

GULIELMO SHENSTONE,
 viro perelegantis ingenii
 et mollissimæ dulcedine
 carminum memorabili
 Otii quietisque cupidissimo
 E. K. M. L. P.

EDWIN and ETHELIND.

A P O E M.

Written in the ANCIENT MANNER.

IN TWO CANTOS.

By Mr. W A T K I N S.

CANTO THE FIRST.

*The cruelty of Ethelind
 To Edwin of the Dale,
 With a deliverance strange, compose
 The first part of our tale.*

THE air's serene, pure zephyrs blow,
 The lark to heaven soars ;
 The sun his glory doth unveil,
 And cheers the op'ning flow'rs.

The earth's in pleasing beauty drest
 With garment all of green ;
 All nature shews a genial mirth,
 And gen'ral joy is seen.

But ah ! to Edwin of the Dale
 Nor peace nor mirth is found ;
 'Tis nought to him that nature's gay,
 Or joy bedecks the ground.

In pensive mood he wand'ring goes,
 And seeks the gloomy grove,
 The moss-grown grot, the murmur'ing rill,
 Retreats of hopeless love.

" And who's this Edwin of the Dale ?"
 Methinks you here return ;
 " And what's the sadd'ning cause which thus
 " Doth make him sore to mourn ?"

Of all the lads the realm could boast,
 Or e'en the world around,
 With blythe young Edwin of the Dale
 No equal could be found.

His person as the arrow straight ;
 His disposition meek ;
 His face was fair, but love had stole
 The roses from his cheek.

And then his mind how fair and sweet,
 All open to the view ;
 He scorn'd all mean and base-born acts,
 His boast was to be true.

His courage stout he oft had prov'd
 All on th' embattled field ;
 And many a brave and warlike foe
 Had he compell'd to yield.

Of learning and of wisdom's stores
 A treasure he possess'd ;
 And then of merit's richest worth
 His virtuous soul was bless'd.

Bred from his childhood in our Dale,
 His friends to us unknown ;
 Thus from an ancient tree I've seen
 Its fairest blossoms blown.

But in himself content he liv'd,
 Nor did he e'er repine
 Because he wanted fortune's store,
 Nor came from noble line.

Virtue to him had charms above
 Those worthless, childish toys ;
 And what are all the dreams of *sense*
 To *intellectual* joys ?

But yet his heart could not withstand
 The force of mighty love ;
 Nor yet against a fair maid's eyes
 His soul unfeeling prove.

And for this fault (if fault it was),
 Let none condemn the youth ;
 For love, I ween, 's companion meet
 For courage and for truth.

Bless'd with such virtues, it should seem
 No maid could him deny ;
 Or view such merit and such love
 With proud and scornful eye.

Yet thus did beauteous Ethelind,
 The pride of all the green,
 Whose charms so great, her equal match
 On earth could not be seen.

Her father was a wealthy knight,
 Possess'd of spirit high ;
 And Ethelind his only child,
 His fav'rite and his joy.

And if she had, indeed, a fault,
 This was that only one ;
 Too much within her noble heart
 Her father's spirit shone.

And hence, the Edwin of the Dale
 With haughtiness did scorn,
 Because he could not boast of wealth,
 Nor honourably born.

Not but upon the youth she'd oft
 Look down with pitying eye ;
 And at the lowness of his state
 Would sometimes vent a sigh.

But still her spirit always rose
 High in her haughty breast,
 And Edwin's love she did despise,
 While she his worth confess'd.

" Shall I ? " said she, " vouchsafe to love
 " One not of noble line ?
 " Or be the partner of a man
 " On whom no honours shine ?

" My father's wealth will surely bring
 " A Peer unto my feet ;
 " And I all in the Court shall shine,
 " And be a Lady great :

" Or noble Duke of high renown
 " May sue me for his wife ;
 " A Duchess then, how great the thought !
 " How bless'd would be my life ! "

Such thoughts did in her mind arise
 As thro' a grove she stray'd ;
 And vanity her feet beguill'd
 Until the evening shade.

Anxious, alarm'd, she then began
 To turn her feet now home ;
 And heartily did she repent
 Thus careless she should roam.

In vain she ran, the darkness fell,
 And hid the path from view ;
 Then 'gan the pearly drops to flow
 Fast from her eyes so blue.

She look'd with eagerness to see
 Some cottage's cheering light,
 Where she might find a friendly guide,
 Or safely pass the night.

In vain she look'd, no light she saw,
 Nor could her list'ning ear
 Receive one gladd'ning sound that might
 Dispel her bedding fear.

Her heart with dread began to sink,
 When lo ! a glimm'ring light
 Near to her path, between the trees,
 Caught her enraptur'd sight.

Instant before her then arose
 A ruffian dread to view,
 Who from the wood with tyger-speed
 Upon his victim flew.

Before him, on her knees, she fell,
 And, with uplifted hands,
 Her artless tale with tears she told,
 While he, unmoved, stands.

" 'Tis nought to me," the villain said,
 " Fair maid, how here you came,
 " I rarely meet such sport, as now
 " To lose so fair a game."

His brutal mind he then declar'd,
Her shrieks the wood did fill ;
Which round were echoed, far and wide,
From cavern, tree, and hill.
Beneath the ravisher she fell,
Who triumph'd o'er the maid,
When at the crisis of her fate
Blest pow'r came to her aid.

A sword as from an unseen hand
Aim'd at the robber's head,
A second blow with vengeance fell,
And laid him with the dead.

The hand then lift, with tender care,
The maiden from the ground,
Who, near distracted with her fright,
A faint shriek gave and swoon'd.

With haste he took her in his arms,
And bore her thro' the wood ;
When at an hermitage arriv'd,
Young Edwin's form he shew'd.

[To be continued.]

A PARAPHRASE on the 104th Psalm.

BLESS, O my soul ! the Lord exceeding
awful !

On the high arch of heav'n he sits enthron'd,
With dazzling light array'd, and blaze, and
glory !

Whose ample skirts, diffusing orient beams,
Illumine all the blue trans lucid ether ;
And the ALMIGHTY walks upon the wings
Of all the winds ! and airy meteors flash
Abroad his dreadful messages ! 'Twas He,
Wide circling on her center, fix'd the earth
High in the ambient air ; and spread her face
With seas, and oceans, and unnumber'd
streams !

Great are thy works, O God ! Thou hast
ordain'd

Eternal bounds unto the raging seas ;
And thro' the porous womb of rocks and hills,
Let out the gushing fountains, falling, tuneful,
From rock to rock, adown their slaggy sides,
And thence meand'ring in the lawns and
meads,

Where herbs and flow'rets grow in various
hue.

From His high chambers in the fluent
clouds,

He sends the soft'ning rain ; prolific moisture !
That gently waters thirsty hill and dale,
Till earth, with plenty crown'd of golden
fruits,

Smiles amiable. Tender blades of grass
He causes spring, that cattle there may browse
Luxurious. Nor, for man's relief, are wanting
Herbs, part expiring aromatic fumes
Of healing virtue ; part, with juice delicious,
Inviting sweet repast ; with wine to cheer

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The heavy heart, and gloomy cares dispel ;
And corn, the cherisher of human nature.

The trees of God are flourishing and fair,
Without the art of man. The mountain cedars
Upon the pathless heights of Lebanon
Advance to mighty stature, and expand
An ample shelter to the storks and eagles.
Wide when he spreads the curtains of the
night,

The forests he unlocks, and lets the lions
Roar thro' the silent wilderness for prey,
And seek their meat from him, whose lib'ral
hand

The universe sustains ! All night they prowl,
Secure and undisturb'd, till morn appears :
Back to their haunts he sends the ravagers,
And man arises to renew his toil.

How manifold, O Lord ! thy works appear.
Thee the large earth, and the unbounded air,
Reptiles, and beasts, and birds, proclaim thy
bounty ;

And from the Deep the huge Leviathan
Upheaves his cumb'rous mail, attesting Thee !
On Thee, these all for sustenance attend.
Thou freely giv'st, and they are fill'd with
good ;

And when thou turn'st away thy face, they
perish :

But still a standing monument of praise
The world remains ; and Thou with boun-
teous hand

Dost the wide waste of mould'ring time re-
pair.

In hymns to God, from whom I have my
being,

I will the life he has bestow'd employ :
Sweet exercise ! that to my soul will yield
Soft peace, and streams of joy, and heav'nly
solace.

Let impious men, by impious deeds, draw
down

Almighty vengeance on their guilty heads,
And swift destruction seize the direful crew.
Bless thou, my soul ! the Lord thy God ; and
join

In comfort, all ye list'ning worlds around.

Ost. 10, 1788.

J. W. A.

A LETTER TO MY LOVE.

All alone, past Twelve, in the Dumps.

ABSENT from all that could inspire
My numbers or my soul with fire,
Oh ! weep with me the changing scene,
Torn from thy arms, devour'd with spleen.
Instead of those dear eyes, I look
Upon the fire, or else a book :
But oh ! how dull must either be
To eyes that have been studying thee !
Unless the poet does express
Something that strikes my tenderness,

C c c

I throw

I throw the leaves neglected by,
 And in my chair supinely lie;
 Or to the pen and ink I haste,
 And there a world of paper waste.
 All I can write, though love is here,
 Does much unlike my soul appear.
 Angry, the scrawling side I turn,
 I write and blot, and write and burn.
 Then to the bottle I repair,
 The poets tell us ease is there;
 But I thy absent hand repine,
 Whose sweetness us'd to zest the wine:
 Wine in this fullen moment fails,
 I burn my pen, I bite my nails,
 Rail at my stars; nay, I accuse
 Even my lover and my muse.
 Why did he let me go? I cry:
 And now I think on't, tell me why.

You might have kind excuses made
 To me, so willing to have staid:
 The night was rainy, and the wind
 To all thy softest wishes kind:
 For thee and love methought it blew,
 As if my parting pangs it knew,
 As if it was a lover too.
 I'm safely shelter'd from its pow'r,
 But I regard its rage no more:
 Now let it tempest as it please,
 Or move the groves or fright the seas,
 It cannot now alarm my rest,
 Unless it reach thy dearer breast.

Oh hasten to me! let my arms
 Protect thee from the wintry storms.
 I tremble lest the cold should dare
 To pierce thee.—Set my image there;
 Defend it, if it has a charm,
 From these and every other harm.
 I want thy bosom to repose
 My beating heart, oppress'd with woes:
 I want thy voice my soul to cheer,
 Thy voice is music to my ear.
 I want thy dear lov'd hand to press
 My neck with silent tenderness:
 I want thy eyes to make mine bright,
 And charm this fullen hour of night:
 This hour, when pallid ghosts appear,
 Oh! could it bring thy shadow here,
 I ev'ry substance would resign
 To clasp thy aerial breast to mine;
 Or if, my love, that could not be,
 I would turn air to mix with thee.

DESCRIPTION of an EVENING in LONDON.

In the Manner of Dean SWIFT.

By Mr. WALLER.

THE beardless god now quits the western
 skies,
 And, *blushing*, seeks the couch where Tethys
 lies.

Now hardly here and there a straggling spark
 Tells o'er the trees, and loiters in the Park.
 From garret now the slip-shod poet steals,
 Yet oft-times fancieth bailiff at his heels;
 Who safe at spunging-house supinely snores,
 Drunk with 'scape fees, and maim'd by
 pocky whores.

From Field-lane now the nimble youths re-
 pair,

In the rich plunder of the dusk to share;
 Oft seen where Duntan's minstrels catch the
 rout, [out.

Or Charing-cross, where monsters are hung
Sage, at Moorfields, begins with subtle glass
 To spy out new Perus in *Luna's* phase.

At Whitefriars carmen seek the neighb'ring
 tap;

Black porters on their packs begin to nap,
 And 'prentice steals to quack to cure —
 mishap.

Now link-boy shrill begins his evening song,
 Whilst far aloof the nightman stalks along;
 The sexton now resigns the church-yard key,
 And doctors *raise* their patients — with a fee!
 Females in shoals begin to croud the Strand,
 And moping watchman takes his harmless
 stand.

MALADIE DU PAIS.

Written in BENGAL.

COULD I invoke but Waller's muse,
 Or glow with Thomson's fire,
 My rustic reed should ne'er refuse
 To play when friends desire.

But can a simple swain excel
 In science or in song,
 Whose artless verse contains no spell
 To charm the list'ning throng?

No scenes in this dire clime appear,
 To aid the bard's design;
 A fameness lengthens out the year,
 And banishes the Nine.

Sullen and sad each Farmer ploughs
 The rich but cheerless plains;
 Whose oxen seem with low'ring brows
 To share their master's pains.

No lively song the meadow cheers,
 Nor lark attunes the sky;
 The very flocks with wistful cars
 Remark their shepherd's sigh.

What! tho' a verdure clothe the fields,
 Or yellow harvest smile,
 No hand the hapless peasant shields,
 Nor laws insure his toil.

The loaded cart creeps slowly on,
 No tune beguiles the way;
 At every step the cattle moan
 To hinds more sad than they.

When

When in the mangoe shade I try
 The woes of life to scan,
 There every breeze is heard to cry,
 " Oh ! wretched Hindostan.
 " That land does freedom ever fly,
 " Whose soil no labour needs ;
 " And will no kind observing eye
 " Mark how thy bosom bleeds ?
 " What numbers lately of thy Swains
 " Expir'd for want of bread !
 " The fields, still white with their remains,
 " In silence mourn the dead."

Ye charming Belles—and airy Deaus,
 In spite of thoughtless mirth,
 If e'er a kind sensation glows,
 Oh ! stoop to give it birth.

For soon as virtue warms the heart,
 And sympathy is given ;
 The Gods let mortals taste in part
 On earth, the joys of Heaven.

For gold why should I break my rest ?
 I ask no sounding name ;
 Ye Gods, give me a feeling breast,
 A just and honest fame.

I envy not satiric skill
 To lash the faults of men ;
 And may I never have the will
 With gall to whet my pen !

May Shenstone's genius guide my lay,
 And blot out every line,
 Of which I could not safely say
 In heaven that it was mine.

A spark like his, th' immortal fire
 Attractive hastes away ;
 Heedless what forms those souls inspire,
 That grovel like their clay.

Tho' Caledonia's hills are poor,
 Her sons need not complain ;
 Because that freedom's laws secure
 Possession to the swain.

No sultry fun the summer's pride
 Can blast : besides, you find,
 When Boreas blows, a warm fire-side,
 A bottle, book, and friend.

Had I but just enough to keep
 A cottage snug and warm,
 A horse and cow, with some few sheep,
 To stock a little farm,

I would not leave my pipe and crook
 For Asia's golden store ;
 No bait should lure me from my book,
 My friend, and native shore.

What foolish dreams employ the mind,
 But vanish with the morn ;
 For still, the happiest soul we find
 Is that which ne'er was born.

Peace to the gentle Cleveland's shade,
 How great ! how good his plan !
 For every wish and will he had
 To be the friend of man.

J. G.

ON THE REVOLUTION JUBILEE.

THE Revolution is undoubtedly the most illustrious and happy era in the British annals, and indeed an important and glorious event in the general history of the world. It was conducted with a tranquility and order that are extremely unusual in those great changes that affect the fate of nations, and transfer royalty from one family to another. It not only confirmed and rendered more secure the privileges the people formerly enjoyed, but added to them a number of advantages of unspeakable value, so that it is to be considered as the true date of English freedom.

The late Doctor Gilbert Stewart, speaking of the Revolution, has the following remarks : " When we contemplate the great variety of important events which affected the political condition of the inhabitants of Albion, from the invasion of Julius Cæsar to that Grand Æra of British freedom, the Revolution in the latter end of the last century, we cannot but admire that curious concatenation of causes and circumstances, which

operating their natural effects upon the genius and spirit of a people endued, in an eminent degree, with the natural principles of freedom, have brought to maturity that mixed system of government which, according to the opinion of one of the profoundest of the learned Romans, was too perfect to be established among any portion of the human race.—The inhabitants of Great Britain enjoyed the blessings of that supposed impossible system for many centuries, though the three branches which formed the constitution, possessed not at all times that degree of constitutional health and vigour which marked, in an extraordinary manner, that great event known by the name of the Revolution. The mixed government, then grown into maturity, is admirably adapted to preserve that species of freedom which bids tyranny and licentiousness keep at an equal distance. The constitution as then established ought to be made the particular study, and its preservation a principal object, of the attention and solicitude of every Briton."

It is not, however, writers of our own country alone who have paid honour to the Revolution. The most enlightened foreigners have given it their tribute of applause. "It was," says the eloquent Abbe Raynal, upon a system of *passive obedience*, of *divine right*, and of *power not to be dissolved*, that the regal authority was formerly supported. These absurd and fatal prejudices had subdued all Europe, when, in the year 1688, the English precipitated from the throne a superstitious, persecuting, and despotic Prince. Then it was understood that the people did not belong to their chiefs; then the necessity of an equitable government among mankind was incontestibly established; then were the foundations of societies settled; then the *legitimate right of defence*, the last resource of nations that are oppressed, was incontrovertibly fixed. At this memorable period the doctrine of resistance, which had till then been only one act of violence opposed to other acts of violence, was avowed in England by the Law itself. To put an end to the spirit of revenge and mistrust which would have been perpetuated between the King and people as long as the Stuarts occupied the throne, the English chose from a foreign race, a Prince who was obliged at last to accept of that Social Compact, of which all hereditary monarchs affect to be ignorant. William III. received the Crown upon certain conditions, and contented himself with an authority established upon the same basis as the Rights of the People."

C E L E B R A T I O N
O F T H E
C E N T E N A R Y
O F T H E
R E V O L U T I O N.

TUESDAY, Nov. 4.

NEW REVOLUTION SOCIETY.

The New Revolution Society (who have been used to celebrate this anniversary) took the lead in the City of London—and having purposed that it should be remembered with particular notice this year, fixed upon the London Tavern as the place where the friends to the Commemoration might most conveniently assemble.

At noon Divine Service began at the Meeting-house in the Old Jewry, pursuant to public advertisement. The Rev. Mr. Jervis commenced with singing a psalm, and reading a chapter applicable to the occasion; Dr. Rees engaged in prayer; after which Dr. Kippis delivered an excellent sermon from Psalm cxliv. ver. 15. "Happy is that peo-

ple that is in such a case; yea happy is that people whose God is the Lord."—

The Rev. Mr. Worthington concluded the service in prayer.

Earl Stanhope was seated in the chair at the London Tavern about four o'clock. He was preceded in walking up the room by one of the stewards bearing the identical colours which King William displayed in his march from Torbay. Lord Carmarthen, Lord Hood, and some other persons of distinction, followed—when the company sat down to dinner, in number not less than 400.

After dinner Dr. Rees read the character of King William, as usual on this anniversary. Dr. Towers followed with an oration suitable to the occasion of the meeting. An Ode, written by Mr. Hayley, was recited by a Mr. Jenkins.

About an hour after dinner Lord Stanhope, in a pointed and nervous speech, introduced the resolutions of the Committee, the principal of which was, that a perpetual anniversary of thanksgiving to Almighty God for the blessing of the Revolution should be instituted—and that it had been unanimously agreed that the day should be changed; that the birth-day of King William, which happened on the 4th of November, or his landing, which happened on the 5th, were not incidents sufficient to convey a proper sentiment of the great era of the Revolution—that the day on which the Bill of Rights passed, would be the proper day for celebrating the Revolution—and that day was the 16th of December.

This resolution was passed unanimously.

Another resolution was, that Mr. Beaufoy, one of the stewards, should be requested to bring in a bill into the House of Commons, to render the 16th of December a perpetual anniversary of thanksgiving. Passed unanimously.

This called up Mr. Beaufoy, who expressed his thanks to the company for the honour they had done him, and entered on the subject of the Revolution in a most eloquent speech, every period of which was loudly applauded.

Other resolutions were proposed, and carried *sem con*.

OLD REVOLUTION SOCIETY.

AT a numerous and most respectable Meeting of the Old Revolution Society, held at the Paul's Head Tavern, Sir James Sanderson was voted to the chair; a most excellent grace was given by Dr. Hunter; several loyal and constitutional toasts were drank, and amongst the rest—

The usual character of King William was read, after which Mr. Pearson read several extracts

extracts from the Bill of Rights, for which he received the thanks of the Society; and it was agreed, that the said extracts should at all future Meetings be read.

Mr. Crompton then called the attention of the Meeting to certain resolutions of the Whig Club, which he was informed had been sent officially by the Secretary. Mr. Hall's letter, together with the resolutions, being read, he moved the following resolution, which he hoped would receive the unanimous approbation of the Meeting.

"That the Revolution Society do co-operate with the Whig Club, in commemorating the glorious era of the Revolution, that great and important period, when the liberties of Englishmen were acknowledged and secured."

H. C. Woolrych, Esq. seconded the motion; which was unanimously carried, and the Chairman desired to inform the Whig Club of the determination of the Revolution Society.

Sir Watkin Lewes arrived soon after from the Meeting held at the London Tavern, and informed the Society what had passed there, and the determination of that Meeting to petition Parliament to appoint a day annually to celebrate the glorious Revolution.

Sir James Sanderson then submitted a resolution similar to that passed at the London Tavern, which was unanimously agreed to.

WHIG CLUB.

A very numerous meeting of the Whig Club was held at the Crown and Anchor.—His Grace the Duke of Portland was in the chair.

Dinner being ended, and the standing toasts of the Society drank, Mr. Sheridan got up, and, after paying an eloquent tribute to the memory of our immortal Deliverer William the Third, submitted to the approbation of the Society, certain resolutions respecting the column intended to be erected in *Runnymede*, (a spot sacred to the liberties of the people) to perpetuate so illustrious an event, which were unanimously agreed to.

The Club immediately voted the sum of Five Hundred Pounds out of their fund, towards this national edifice, and near One Thousand Pounds more was at the same time subscribed by the several Members of the Club then present.

After the conclusion of this important business, a letter was received from Earl Stanhope, as Chairman of the Revolution Society, then assembled at the London Tavern, returning the thanks of that Society to the Chairman and Committee of the Whig Club, for the honour they had conferred on them by an early communication of their resolutions respecting the erection of the intended

Column;—and informing the Whig Club, that the said Revolution Society had resolved to apply to Parliament for a Bill to make the Anniversary of that day a day of General Thanksgiving throughout the kingdom, which had secured the rights of the people;—and that the said Society hoped for the aid and support of the Chairman and other Members of the said Committee of the Whig Club.—To this a suitable answer was returned; after which the evening was spent in the most conviviality.—Capt. Morris favoured the Meeting with a new Revolution Song.

There were not less than five hundred Members present.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 5.

CONSTITUTIONAL CLUB.

This morning the Members attended Divine Service at St. Margaret's Church, Westminster, where a sermon was preached by the Rev. Dr. Milne, from the 6th verse of the 75th Psalm; "That their posterity might know it, and the children which were yet unborn."

The Society dined at Willis's Rooms, in King-street, in number about twelve hundred: Lord Hood in the Chair.

The company appearing anxious for a song, Mr. Hewerdine was called upon, who produced a song, written by himself on the occasion, of which we only recollect the following stanzas:

For Magna Charta, Runnymede,
They run thro' all the nation;
And in distress for pillars plead
To prop their reputation.

Britons! revere, with hearts elate,
The glorious Revolution,
That firmly fix'd in Church and State,
Your Heav'n-born Constitution.

In Fifteen Hundred Eighty-Eight,
Th' Armada was defeated,—
In Sixteen Hundred Eighty-Eight
Our Freedom was completed.

In Seventeen Hundred Eighty-Eight,
PITT's wife Administration
Peace, Plenty, Splendour, Wealth, and
Weight,
Diffused throughout the Nation.

CHORUS.

Britons! revere, &c. &c.

Lord Hood then called the attention of the company to a letter which he had received, signed Edward Hall, containing resolutions of the Whig Club, Richard Brinsley Sheridan, Esq. in the chair, and requesting the concurrence and assistance of the Constitutional Club towards erecting a pillar in Runnymede.

His Lordship also read a letter from the Revolution Society, Earl Stanhope in the chair,

chair, requesting this Society's concurrence in a proposition for a bill to be brought into Parliament by Henry Beaufoy, Esq. to render the 16th of December a perpetual anniversary of Thanksgiving; the day from which the benefits of the Revolution were confirmed.

Mr. Horne Tooke then read the following Resolutions successively.

Resolved, I. That the erection of a pillar on Runnymede—or any where else—in grateful commemoration of the glorious and necessary Revolution in 1688, will (taken by itself, and independently of all other circumstances) be a laudable action. And that those who shall subscribe towards this object—(having first fulfilled all their more immediate duties)—will certainly deserve our approbation for the same.

II. That an annual commemoration of the 16th of December 1688, the day from which the Bill of Rights became a fundamental written law of the Constitution, will be a much more efficacious means than any pillar, for perpetually recalling to mens minds, and fixing in their hearts, the blessings obtained by the Revolution, and the principles which caused it; whether such commemoration shall be by Act of Parliament or voluntary.

III. That it was the opinion of the Whigs of that day—1688—that the happiness of this nation was best provided for and secured by a mixed and well-balanced Government of King, Lords, and People.

IV. That we heartily concur with the opinion of our Ancestors; and view with equal distrust and disapprobation, whoever may attempt, and whatever may tend, to destroy that balance so fixed at the Revolution, and to usurp upon the prerogatives, rights or privileges of either branch of the Constitution.

V. That it is the duty of every true friend to his country, in whatever connexions he may find himself, and by whatever name he may be distinguished, to keep his view perpetually and steadily fixed upon the settlement of our Constitution then made in 1688, and at all times, according to his station, to use his best endeavours for the maintenance of that settlement in its purity;—whose wisdom has been confirmed by a hundred years' experience of blessings and prosperity unknown to any other nation upon earth.

The above Resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

A picture of King William was placed in the room decorated with laurel.

At Derby the rejoicings were in a capital style.—A ball in the evening, the ladies in fancy dresses, with orange and blue ribbons, in various devices; an ox roasted whole in

the market-place for the populace, which, after Divine Service, was cut up, and, with several hogheads of ale, distributed. In different parts of the town ten sheep were roasted whole, and in like manner distributed, with great plenty of ale. At several inns elegant entertainments were provided.

In most of the principal towns of the county of Derby, at York, Leicester, &c. &c. the jubilee was celebrated with similar rejoicings. At Whittington several noblemen and gentlemen dined upon the very spot where the Revolution was planned.

At Whitehaven castle a splendid entertainment was given by Lord Londale, and a very brilliant display of fire-works.

The Revolution jubilee was also commemorated at Bristol, where a superb dinner was provided at the Merchants hall.

There were twenty-one cannon planted on Brandon-hill, which fired occasionally through the day, and a large bonfire lighted up on that spot at night. The equestrian statue of King William in Queen-square was also most superbly illuminated with a vast number of lamps of different colours, and round the pallisadoes was the following transparent inscription painted on silk:

“To the glorious and immortal memory
“of KING WILLIAM, who, on the 4th
“of November 1688, arrived at Torbay,
“and effected that happy revolution upon
“which our liberties and constitution (under
“our present gracious Sovereign) are
“founded.”

At Totnes, Birmingham, Hereford, Leominster, Norwich, Lynn, Bury, Ipswich, Devizes, Salisbury, Trowbridge, and numerous other places, similar honours were paid to the day.

At Holkham, near Norwich, Mr. Coke gave a splendid entertainment. There was a grand triumphal arch, most brilliantly illuminated. But what was peculiarly attractive there was a representation, on a fine canal, of the landing of King William; Mr. Coke having had boats and little ships brought in waggons; and the whole formed a very beautiful spectacle.

The following Ode, which appeared in the public Prints on the above occasion, merits preservation.

O D E

IN COMMEMORATION of the
GLORIOUS REVOLUTION,

MDCCLXXXVIII.

By W. MASON, M. A.

IT is not age, creative fancy's foe,
Foe to the finer feelings of the soul,
Shall dare forbid th' lyric rapture flow;
Scorning its still controul,

Uc.

He, at the vernal morn of youth,
Who breath'd, to liberty and truth,
Fresh incense from his votive lyre,
In life's autumnal eve, again
Shall, at their shrine, resume the strain,
And sweep the veteran chords with renovated fire.

Warm to his own, and to his country's breast,
Twice fifty brilliant years the theme have borne,

And each, through all its varying seasons, blest

By that auspicious morn,
Which gilding Nassau's patriot prow,
Gave Britain's anxious eyes to know
The source whence now her blessings spring;
She saw him from that prow descend,
And in the hero hail'd the friend;
A name, when Britain speaks, that dignifies her King.

In solemn state she led him to the throne
Whence bigot zeal and lawless power had fled,

Where justice fix'd the abdicated crown
On his victorious head.
Was there an angel in the sky,
That glow'd not with celestial joy,
When Freedom, in her native charms,
Descended from her throne of light,
On eagle plumes, to bless the rite,
Recall'd by Britain's voice, restor'd by Nassau's arms!

Since then, triumphant on the car of Time,
The sister Years in gradual train have roll'd,

And seen the Goddess from her sphere sublime,

The sacred page unfold,
Inscrib'd by Her's and Nassau's hands,
On which the hallow'd Charter stands,
That bids Britannia's sons be free;
And, as they pass'd, each white-robb'd year
Has sung to her responsive sphere,
Hail to the charter'd rights of British Liberty!

Still louder lift the soul-expanding strain,
Ye future years! while, from her starry throne,

Again she comes to magnify her reign,
And make the world her own.
Her fire e'en France presumes to feel,
And half unheaths the patriot steel,
Enough the monarch to dismay,
Whoe'er, with rebel pride, withdraws
His own allegiance from the laws
That guard the People's rights, that rein the Sovereign's sway.

Hark! how from either India's sultry bound,
From regions girded by the burning zone,
Her all-attentive ear, with sigh profound,
Has heard the captive moan;

Has heard, and ardent in the cause
Of all, that free by Nature's laws,
The avarice of her sons enthalls;
She comes by truth and mercy led,
And, bending her benignant head,
Thus on the seraph pair in suppliant strains she calls:

" Long have I lent to my Britannia's hands
That trident which controuls the willing sea

And bade her circulate to distant lands
Each bliss deriv'd from me.
Shall then her Commerce spread the sail

For gain accurs'd, and court the gale,
Her throne, her sov'reign to disgrace;
Daring (what will not Commerce dare!)
Beyond the ruthless waste of war,
To deal destruction round, and thin the human race?

" Proclaim it not before th' eternal throne
Of Him, the sire of universal love;
But wait till all my sons your influence own,

Ye envoys from above!
O wait, at this precarious hour,
When, in the pendent scale of power,
My rights and Nature's trembling lye;
Do thou, sweet Mercy! touch the beam,
Till lightly, as the feather'd dream,
Ascends the earthly dross of—selfish policy.

" Do thou, fair Truth! as did thy Master mild,
Who, fill'd with all the power of Godhead, came

To purify the souls, by guilt defil'd,
With Faith's celestial flame;
Tell them, 'tis Heaven's benign decree
That all, of Christian liberty,
The peace inspiring gale should breathe:
May then that nation hope to claim
The glory of the Christian name,
That loads fraternal tribes with bondage worse than death?

" Tell them, they vainly grace, with festive joy,
The day that freed them from Oppression's rod,

At Slavery's mart who barter and who buy
The image of their God.
But peace!—their conscience feels the wrong;

From Britain's congregated tongue,
Repentant break the choral lay,
" Not unto us, indulgent Heav'n,
" In partial stream, be Freedom given,
" But pour her treasures wide, and guard with legal sway!"

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

IN your Magazine for June last, p. 390, your Correspondent declares himself unacquainted with the Prince of Epinoi, for whom Queen Elizabeth composed an epitaph, which you have inserted in p. 391.

It may therefore be acceptable to him, and probably to the rest of your reader, to be informed, that this lady, who has been distinguished by such an high mark of respect from so illustrious a Queen, was "Philippe Chretienne de Lalam, wife of Pierre de Melien, Prince d'Epinoi." She was celebrated for her gallant defence of Tournay in the year 1581, during two months, "donnant les ordres en capitaine, & combattant en soldat," says my author; but she was at last obliged by the inhabitants to capitulate.

As Queen Elizabeth, by her visit to the encampments, and spirited harangues to the army, upon the Spanish invasion, shewed that she had a spirit capable of an high military ardour, it is not to be wondered at that she should celebrate a character in the Prince of Epinoi so congenial with her own.

I am, &c.

W. M.

We are obliged to this Correspondent for his information; and, by the clue he has furnished, we are enabled to add, that the Prince of Epinoi, being called away from Tournay, carried with him the best part of the garrison of that town. The Prince of Parma, in the mean while, knowing the importance of Tournay, after making show of following the Prince of Epinoi, suddenly turned about and besieged the town, which was gallantly

defended by the Princes, with a few soldiers of the ordinary garrison. It is observed that, during this siege, the burghers, boys, wives, and maidens, shewed themselves as hardy and as courageous as the old experienced soldiers. The Prince of Epinoi, encouraging the soldiers and burghers upon the ramparts, was shot in the arm. The valour, however, which he exhibited was ineffectual, and he was obliged to capitulate. The terms she obtained were honourable, both for herself and the garrison. She was allowed to retire where she pleased, with all her family and household servants, moveable goods, and baggage. We find she was much solicited by her brother and brother-in-law to remain still in Tournay, or at their house of Antoin, and to persuade the Prince her husband to leave the Estates, and reconcile himself unto the King; but the continued constant, and retired, with all her family, goods, moveables, and jewels, being accompanied by the signor of Estrailles, the soldiers who were in garrison in the castle, and many good burghers and rich merchants, going towards Audenarde, and so to Gaunt. See *Grimeson's General Historie of the Netherlands*, 2d. edit. 1627, p. 667. Grotius, in his *Annals*, says, "At Tornacum Flandriæ oppidum circumfessum aliquandiu, absente præfesto principe Spinosa, ejus obfessa uxor singulare edidit constantiæ muliebris exemplum, tandem in Parmensis venit potestatem." *Hugonis Grotii Annales & Historia de Rebus Belgicis*. Amsterdam, 1657, p. 72.

EDITOR.

CARLETON HOUSE.

[With a View of the NEW BUILDINGS there.]

THIS stately building is, we understand, the design of that celebrated artist Mr. Holland, and does great credit to his taste. The screen of columns in the front is about 200 feet in length, and of the Ionic order of architecture. They certainly have a most grand and elegant appearance, but, we thought, seemed to require some ornaments at top to take away from that plainness unavoidable in an erection of such length: however, upon enquiry, we find the genius of the artist has, even here, provided in a manner which must be highly pleasing to every amateur of the fine arts. We have had

frequent opportunities of presenting our readers with engravings from the Ornamental or Artificial Stone Manufactory at Lambeth. The proprietors, we learn, have lately received an appointment from his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales; and we understand are now actually employed in models of trophies, and other ornaments, for this beautiful screen, which we have no doubt, from the specimens we have met with in various parts of the kingdom, will be finished in the most masterly stile of execution.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.]

Warsaw, Oct. 8.

THE Diet assembled on Monday last, and chose Count Malachowsky for their Marshal. They met again yesterday, when the King, after having sent for the Equestrian Order to the Senate, proposed a confederation, which was acceded to without opposition.

Copenhagen, Oct. 14. Accounts have been received here that the troops under the command of the Prince of Hesse had advanced to the environs of Gottenburgh on the 5th inst.; that the King of Sweden had arrived in that city on the 3d; and that an armistice for eight days had been agreed upon between them on the 10th.

Vienna, Oct. 15. The news of the taking of Novi on the 3d inst. by assault, was received here on the 10th, and that the Turkish garrison, consisting of 600 men, had surrendered themselves prisoners of war. Forty pieces of cannon, with large quantities of every sort of ammunition, were found in the place.

By letters of the 9th it appears that the Emperor was still in the neighbourhood of Lugos; that his advanced post occupied the rising grounds on one side of Caransebes; and that the Turks remained masters of the heights on the other side of that town.

Vienna, Oct. 18. The letters from the Bannat have arrived here of late very irregularly; but we have certain intelligence of the retreat of the Turkish army towards Belgrade, and of the march of the Imperialists on or about the 12th inst. to harass their rear, and observe their motions. His Imperial Majesty was at Temeswar on the 12th, to examine the state of that fortress.

Copenhagen, Oct. 18. By letters received this day from Gottenburgh, dated the 16th instant, it appears that a further armistice for four weeks had been that day agreed upon between the King of Sweden and the Prince of Hesse.

Warsaw, Oct. 15. By the last accounts received here from Oczakow, it appears that the Russians continued their operations against that place, and that the Turks made frequent sallies, but that nothing of importance had lately happened there.

Vienna, Oct. 22. The Emperor, after visiting the fortresses of Temeswar and Arad, (at the first of which places Marshal Pelegriani remains as Governor) returned to the army on the 15th instant, which on the 16th had reached a village called Soka, and was expected to arrive at Apova, on the banks of the Danube, this day or to-morrow. The division under General Wartenleben, consisting of about 15,000 men, has retaken possession of Caransebes, and extended its patrols as far as Cornea. General Dalton advances with his corps to Werschetz and Weiskirchen. The Turks remain masters of Meadia, Schupaneck and Orsova; but they have abandoned Panclova; and their principal force occupies the two banks of the Danube in the neighbourhood of Belgrade.

Vienna, Oct. 25. The latest letters from the Bannat are of the 28th; and it appears by them that the Emperor's army had encamped on the preceding day at Thomoschovez, and would reach Opova on the 20th.

Versailles, Oct. 29. The opening of the Assembly of the Notables, which the King had ordered for Monday the 3d of November, is deferred by his Majesty till Thursday the 6th of that month.

Gottenburgh, Oct. 25. An express arrived yesterday from the Court of Copenhagen, with orders for the Prince of Hesse to retire with all his troops out of the Swedish territories *.

Vienna, Oct. 29. An action took place, on the 20th or 21st instant, between a division of the Emperor's army, on its march from Sakoto to Opova, and a considerable body of Turks: the latter, after having cut to

* A letter from Copenhagen, dated Nov. 1, says, "The conditions of the truce lately agreed to between Sweden and Denmark are as follow, viz. First, That it shall last from the 15th of October 1788, to the 15th of May 1789. Secondly, That the Swedes shall take possession of the places one day after the Danes have quitted them. Thirdly, That there shall not be a Danish soldier left in Sweden by the 15th of November. Fourthly, That the sick shall be sent out of Sweden free and unmolested. Fifthly, That notice shall be given 15 days before the expiration of the truce, or in case of any thing being undertaken afterwards; and, Sixthly, All places are to be delivered up in their former state."

The 8th Article of the Convention for suspending hostilities between Denmark and Sweden shews the weight and influence of the British Ministry in the whole of the negotiation between these two Crowns. The Article runs thus: "As the Articles of this Convention were drawn up under the mediation of Mr. Elliot, Envoy Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary from his Britannic Majesty to the Court of Denmark, should any one of them require explanation, it shall be left to the decision of the Court of Great Britain."

pieces a battalion of Austrian chasséurs, amounting to 350 men, were at length compelled to retire. They however carried off in their retreat all the pontons, and also the draught horses which were attached to that division. The Emperor's head quarters were on the 23d at Jakuba, about nine English miles from Pancova. Marshal Laudohn is still engaged at the siege of Gradisca.

Paris, Nov. 9. On Thursday last the Assembly of the Notables took place at Versailles; and on Friday the six Committees proceeded to business.

On Sunday last the Deputies of the States of Provence, which had not been convoked till last year for an interval of 147 years, had an audience of the King.

Vienna, Nov. 1. Intelligence has been received here, that, on the 21st of last month, a considerable detachment from the Imperial army, under the command of Count Harrach, attacked the Turkish garrison at Vipalanka, amounting to one thousand men, which, after a very obstinate resistance, at length capitulated upon honourable terms. The loss of the Turks in this action amounted to one hundred and forty men killed, and four hundred and fifty prisoners. The remainder of the garrison found means to escape in some sacks.

Vienna, Nov. 8. Advices are received here, that the Emperor, with the main body of the army, having passed the Danube at Sorduck, arrived at Semlin on the 28th of last month.

The army under the command of Marshal Laudohn having been obliged, by the over-

flowing of the river Save, to desist from any further operations, have fixed their cantonments in the environs of Gradisca. The corps under General Fabris have also retired into winter quarters in Transylvania; and it is believed here, that the Turks have actually abandoned, or are preparing to evacuate, their acquisitions in the Bannat.

Vienna, Nov. 10. The Turks have almost entirely evacuated the Bannat: they have abandoned their posts at Mehadia and Schupaneck, and have considerably diminished the number of their troops stationed at Belgrade, which place and Orsova are now their head quarters.

A considerable promotion of military officers has been made here this week. The Lieutenant-Generals Fabris, De Vins and Clairfait are appointed Generals of infantry; Count Hohenzollern and Monf. de Graever, Generals of cavalry. Seven Colonels are advanced to the rank of Major-Generals. Major Stein, who distinguished himself so much by his gallant defence of the Veteranisch Hole, is made Lieutenant-Colonel, and Commandant of the battalion of grenadiers, in the room of Count Aversperg, who is promoted to the rank of Colonel.

Copenhagen, Nov. 11. Letters from Udevalla, of the 6th instant, advise, that a convention had been agreed upon between his Swedish Majesty and the Prince of Hesse, by which the armistice is prolonged to the 15th of May next.

The combined fleet, under Admiral Dessen, consisting of ten ships of the line, three frigates and two store ships, is returned to this road.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

THE King of Naples has not only peremptorily refused to send the Haquene and seven thousand ducats to Rome, but to allow the Pontiff to name to any Bishopricks within his dominions in future. The King has also forbid any application to Rome for dispensations. He has declared all the religious orders independent of their respective Generals and superiors. As an unequivocal proof of his Majesty's resolution to shake off the usurpation of Rome, he has just signed a sentence declaring the marriage of the Duke of Maddaloni with Donna Marie de Cardenas to be null.—The Pope has taken fire at this, and forbid the clergy to marry her again, declaring his rights violated, and the church dishonoured and profaned. But the mandate of his Holiness is laughed at.

The King of Prussia hath delivered a memorial to the Diet of Poland, wherein he declares, that he will oppose any confederation

which may be set on foot by the influence of the neighbouring powers, with a view to increase the army and break the neutrality at present subsisting between Poland and the conquering Turks. The King declares, that he shall consider such measures as aimed not only against the power of the Turks, but against himself and the peace of Europe; and that if they are persisted in after this his declaration, he will immediately order his army to march into Poland.

Whilst the King of Sweden was in Dalecarlia, he went with his suite to Fahlun, to see the copper mines there. His Majesty went down into the grand subterranean, called the Council Parlour, cut out of a rock 118 fathom deep; where, after having attentively examined this rich mine, his Majesty opened the miners day-book, and wrote with his own hand as follows:

"At the age of 9 years, *i. e.* in 1755, I descended for the first time into this subterranean; at 22 years of age, Sept. 20, 1768, I went a second time down as Prince Royal of Sweden; and this day I have visited, for the third time, this valuable treasure of my kingdom, and have descended to the depth of near 218 fathoms as King of Sweden. Written in the Council Parlour of the Great Mine, Sept. 20, 1788."

OCT. 10. Sunday evening last, between 9 and 10 o'clock, six villains, with their faces blackened, and otherwise disguised, forced into the house of Mrs. Lowe, of Crofton-hall, near Bromsgrove Lickey, whom they fastened into a closet, and confined the men and women servants in the cellar, &c. except the house-keeper, whom they obliged to show where the plate and valuables were deposited: with these they deliberately filled their sacks, which with 26 guineas and a half in cash, that they took from Mrs. Lowe and her servants, made their booty amount to upwards of 200l. The money they received from the servants (*viz.* 17 guineas from an old man, and one guinea from a maid) they obliged Mrs. Lowe to promise to return. Having packed up every thing they chose to take, the villains very coolly sat down and regaled themselves with wine, brandy, and such victuals as the house afforded, and did not depart till 3 o'clock in the morning.

Extract of a Letter from Bath, OCT. 16

"Thursday last night, as the Rev. William Norman, rector of Bledon, in this county, was sitting at supper with a friend, he observed his brother, the Rev. Henry Norman, take a large knife from the case, and go out into the kitchen; he immediately called to the servant to take it from him, but which, through fear, he omitted to do. Soon after Henry returned to the parlour, with the knife concealed under his coat, and unobserved by his brother, came behind him and stabbed him twice. The unfortunate gentleman lay in the greatest agonies of pain till Saturday morning, when he expired.—The wretched perpetrator of this horrid act is rector of Morsted, near Winchester; and having been some time since deranged in his intellects, was removed to his brother's at Bledon, for security, and in August appeared in a more serene state than for some years before. He therefore had greater liberties allowed him, and the tragical event was as above related. The unhappy maniac, we are told, being asked by his servant when he should return home, gave for answer, *as soon as he had killed his brother*. No notice, however, was taken of this.—He has been since confined in a private mad-house."

24. His Majesty arrived at St. James's from

Kew Palace, and soon after one the Levee commenced, which was over in a very short time. The congratulations to his Majesty, on the amendment of his health, gave the most pleasing and sincere testimony of love, duty, and loyal attachment.

30. In the Court of King's Bench, before Lord Kenyon and a special Jury, Joseph Mitton, a soldier in the 1st reg. of guards, was charged on an indictment, with having assaulted and wounded, with intent to kill and murder Philip Champion Crespiigny, Esq. in the Strand, on the 23d of May last.—There were two other counts in the indictment, charging him simply with the assault. Mitton was found guilty of the assault only. Mr. Crespiigny stood himself indicted for assaulting two of the soldiers, *viz.* the above-named Mitton and Samuel Chatham; but no prosecutor appearing, Mr. Crespiigny was acquitted.

Nov. 4. The Glatton, Woodcot, Locko, and Lord Walsingham East Indiamen are safe arrived.

Nov. 6. This morning early his Majesty's disorder appeared to have taken a new turn, with very unfavourable symptoms; in consequence of which, Sir George Baker, who had attended all the preceding night, advised the sending for Dr. Warren, and Mr. Battiscombe of Windsor, the latter of whom had been named by his Majesty; but before the arrival of Dr. Warren, his Majesty was let blood by the advice of Sir George Baker. Dr. Warren arrived at the Queen's-Lodge about eleven o'clock in the morning, and immediately applied a blister to his Majesty's head. Dr. Heberden, who lives in the neighbourhood of Windsor, also attended the consultation as a friendly Physician.

With some exceptionable intervals, his Majesty rested rather composedly till towards the morning, but was afterwards much worse; in consequence of which, the further aids of Dr. Reynolds and another Physician, and Mr. Dundas from Richmond, at the request of the King, were sent for.

Next night his Majesty, after an incessant application of fomentations to his legs, enjoyed about three hours sleep. The fever soon after returned with unabated fury, and continued without intermission nearly the whole of the following day. In this alarming and doubtful state was our beloved Monarch many hours, when James's Powders were administered, which promoted perspiration, and afforded temporary relief. His pulse was reduced from 120 to 90.

The same night, Nov. 8, our beloved Sovereign's illness had a very serious and alarming indication; but the application of mustard-poultices to his feet was attended

with happy consequences, and afforded him considerable relief.

Next morning, the 9th, his Majesty called for breakfast, ate some bread and butter, and drank three dishes of tea. At ten o'clock that night his disorder returned with alarming violence, and the most fatal effects.

His Majesty's disorder, besides the fever, is said to be an oppression of the brain.

10. Much to the credit of the worthy Chief Magistrate, the Right Hon. W. Gill, as soon as he entered Guildhall, after his return from the annual procession to Westminster this day, he ordered the musicians to be dismissed, and intimated that there should be no ball, as usual on Lord Mayor's Day. The ladies remonstrated—pleaded that they had it from *good authority* that his Majesty was better—and begged they might be permitted to *help* his good health. The Mayor was obstinate—He said, as the Ministers of State had declined honouring Guildhall with their presence, on account of his Majesty's dangerous indisposition, the least respect *he* could shew was to take off the outward demonstrations of festivity.—The ladies, upon due consideration, acquiesced—thanked the worthy Chief Magistrate for his politeness, and joined the whole company in drinking better health to his Majesty—a toast which was given with repeated *hurrahs*, mixed with the most fervent wishes.

11. The last accounts from Windsor, dated at ten o'clock this morning, were, that his Majesty had passed the night quietly, but that there was no abatement in his complaint. *Gazette*.

13. A meeting was held at Lambeth Palace, at which the two Archbishops and four Bishops were present; when the following prayer was composed, and ordered to be used in all churches and chapels in England and Scotland, during his Majesty's present indisposition.

PRAYER for the KING.

O Merciful God, in whose hands are the issues of life and death, accept, we beseech Thee, the supplications of thy servants, who call upon Thee in this time of their trouble.

We acknowledge, that for our manifold sins and wickedness we are most worthy to receive thy chastisement. But Thou, O God! in thy wrath, thinkest upon mercy. Vouchsafe therefore to hear the prayers of thy people, who with contrite hearts turn unto Thee. Let thy merciful goodness regard their petitions which they offer unto thy divine Majesty, in behalf of our Sovereign Lord the King, and thy people committed to his care. May it please Thee to remove from him the visitation with which for the punishment of our transgressions Thou hast

seen it good to afflict him. Let thy Gracious Providence guard and support him. Give a blessing to the means used for his recovery: restore him, we pray Thee, to his former health; and grant that he may continue, by his piety and wisdom, to maintain amongst us the blessings of true religion, civil liberty, and public peace; till it shall please Thee to call him, full of years, and rich in good works, unto thy heavenly kingdom.

Extend, O Lord, thy mercies to the Queen, the Prince of Wales, and all the Royal Family; be favourable and gracious unto them, and hide not thy face from them in their affliction. Let thy heavenly grace guide and direct them, and may they receive from thy holy spirit those consolations which Thou only canst bestow.

Finally, we intreat Thee, that we, who now cry unto Thee in our distress, may in thy good time be enabled to give thanks unto Thee in thy holy place, for that Thou hast regarded the petition of thy servants, and restored our Sovereign to the ardent prayers of his people. Grant this, O Lord, for Jesus Christ's sake, our only mediator and advocate. *Amen*.

15. Mitton, the private soldier, was brought up to the Court of King's Bench to receive the judgment of the Court for violently assaulting Philip Champion Crepigny, Esq. when, after several learned arguments of counsel, the Court ordered that he should be imprisoned in Newgate twelve months.

17. The churches of the metropolis were unusually full yesterday at morning and evening service.

There were three most solemn services in the German Chapel in the Friary at St. James's for the King's recovery; two in the German, and one in the French language.

At all the Popish Chapels the King was prayed for by name with great zeal. None of our Bishops were out in public yesterday, but at their own churches, to which Barnes, Newington, &c. can bear witness. The Dissenting congregations with one voice solemnly applied to the God of *Life and Health*. The Methodist chapels joined their prayers. In a word, the whole City, and, perhaps, we may add, every city, town, &c. in this kingdom, in their congregations put up their united voices to the Throne of Heaven, in behalf of our much-beloved Sovereign.

At the great Synagogue, in St. James's Duke's-Place, after ordinary service on Saturday evening, prayers were offered up by a most respectable audience for the health of our most gracious Sovereign. The service was as follows:—The Reader of the Synagogue said the blessing for the offering for his Majesty's speedy recovery, when every
one

one present offered according to their abilities; after which the Psalms were chanted by the High Priest and the congregation in alternate verses. The first letters of the verses form the word Melech, King. The Ark being opened, the Priest delivered in a most solemn manner the following prayer, composed by him for the occasion.

"He that dispenseth salvation unto Kings, and dominion unto Princes; who delivered his servant David from the destructive sword; who maketh a way in the seas, and a path in the mighty waters; he shall bless, preserve, guard, and assist, exalt, and highly aggrandize our most gracious Sovereign Lord King George the Third. May the Supreme King of Kings, through his infinite mercy, grant him life, preserve and deliver him from all manner of trouble and danger. May he be pleased to send him a perfect cure, and in his infinite mercy grant him life, heal and strengthen him. We beseech the Supreme Being to remember his just and pious actions, so that they may intercede in his behalf, and cause all his pain to be removed from him. O! Lord God, I beseech thee, now heal our Lord King George the Third, in like manner as thou didst heal Hezekiah, King of Judah; raise him from the bed of sickness, lengthen his days, and grant him a life of blessing, mercy, health, and peace, as it is written Prov. iii. 2. "For length of days "and years of life and peace shall they add "to thee." May the Almighty God be pleased in his mercy to remove all pain, trouble, and anxiety from our most gracious Queen Charlotte, his Royal Highness George Prince of Wales, and all the Royal Family, so that they may soon rejoice in the recovery of our most gracious Sovereign."—Amen Selah.

20. The Court Martial on Capt. Dawson, of the Phaeton frigate, ended on Thursday, when the Court sentenced him to be dismissed from his Majesty's service.

A P R A Y E R for the KING,

Appointed by his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant and Council of Ireland, to be used on Litany days before the Litany, and on other days immediately before the "Prayer

for all Conditions of Men," in all cathedral, collegiate, and parochial churches and chapels within the kingdom of Ireland, during his Majesty's present indisposition.

"O Father of Mercies, and God of all Comfort, our only help in time of need, we fly unto Thee for succour in behalf of our Sovereign Lord the King, and of the people committed to his care; beseeching Thee to restore him to his former health, and to prolong his days on earth, that he may live to Thee, and be an instrument of thy glory, by continuing to serve Thee faithfully in piety and wisdom, and to maintain amongst us the blessings of true religion, civil liberty, and public peace.

"Favourably, O Lord, extend thy mercies to the Queen, the Prince of Wales, and all the Royal Family; and comfort and support them in this their heavy affliction. And we beseech Thee, that we, thy servants, duly sensible of the manifold blessings which thou hast extended to us under his mild government, may, in thy good time, be enabled to give thanks to Thee, in thy holy place, for having restored our Gracious Sovereign to the ardent prayers of his people.—Grant this, O Lord, for Jesus Christ's sake, our only Mediator and Advocate. Amen."

Since the 12th instant, a Lord in Waiting has attended every day at St. James's, to report the Physicians account of the state of his Majesty's health. The letters of the 23d, 24th, 25th, 26th, and 27th, were as follow:

23. "His Majesty has had some hours of disturbed sleep, and his fever is increased.

24. "His Majesty has had a restless night, and is no better.

25. "His Majesty has passed a more quiet night than the preceding; but with respect to the fever, remains as he was yesterday.

26. "His Majesty appears to have had sufficient sleep last night, but does not seem to be relieved by it."

27. "There has been little or no alteration in His Majesty since yesterday.

Signed

R. WARREN,
G. BAKER,
S. L. PEPYS,
J. R. REYNOLDS.

B I R T H S.

THE Lady of Sir George Chetwynd of a son, at Brockton-hall, Staffordshire.

Viscountess Fairford, of a son and heir, at her house in Hanover-square.

The Lady of the Earl of Abingdon of a

daughter, at his house in Upper Brook-street.

The Countess of Shaftesbury, of a daughter, at his Lordship's house, Portland-place.

Lady Radsor, of her fifth son, at Paris.

P R E F E R M E N T S.

SEVENTH reg. foot. Hon. Major-General William Gordon, to be Colonel, vice Lieutenant-General Richard Prescott, deceased.

60th reg. foot. Major-General James Rooke, to be Colonel Commandant, vice the above Major-General William Gordon.

Hon. Lieutenant-General Alexander Mackay, to be Governor of Stirling Castle, vice Sir James Campbell, deceased.

Major-General Harry Trelawney, to be Governor of Landguard Fort, vice Lieutenant-General Alexander Mackay.

Dr. Mayo, to be one of the Physicians of the Middlesex Hospital.

The Rev. Durand Rhudde, to the degree of Doctor in Divinity, at Cambridge.

The Rev. Isaac Milner, M. A. senior fellow of Queen's Col. and Jacksonian Professor, to be Master of Queen's College, Cambridge.

The Rev. Edward Thurlow, to be a Prebendary of Norwich, vice Dr. Plumptre, deceased.

The Rev. John Buckner, LL. D. Prebendary of Chichester, to the rectory of St. Giles in the Fields.

The Rev. Francis Barnes, D. D. Master of St. Peter's, to be Vice Chancellor of Cambridge for the year ensuing.

The Rev. Mr. Preston, of Askam, to be a Prebend of Ripon.

The Rev. T. Braithwaite, M. A. to the living of Steyney, Middlesex.

Charles Abbot, esq. of Christ Church, Oxon, to be a Fellow on the Vinerian foundation.

The Rev. Robert Holmes, to be Poetry Professor at Oxford.

M A R R I A G E S.

RICHARD Scholes, esq. of Polfield, near Manchester, to Mrs. Radcliffe, widow of Mr. Edmund Radcliffe, late of Manchester, merchant.

George Crowe, esq. of Langton, near Northallerton, Yorkshire, to Miss Salvin, second daughter of Anthony Salvin, esq. late of Sunderland-bridge.

John Lawton, esq. to Mrs. Mary Nottage, both of Lancaster.

The Rev. Rowland Chambré, Rector of Thornton, Cheshire, to Miss Balch, eldest sister of Robert Everard Balch, esq. of St. Andries, Somersetshire.

Lieutenant Man Dobson, of the Royal Navy, to Miss Maria Burdett, of Moulsey, in Leicestershire.

The Hon. Henry Pelham, second son of Lord Pelham, and one of the Representatives for Lewes, in Sussex, to Miss Cobb, daughter of Lady Mary Cobb.

The Rev. Thomas Greene, Rector of Offord d'Arcey, in Huntingdonshire, to Miss Chandler, eldest daughter of J. Chandler, esq. of Whitley, Surrey.

T. Allanson, esq. of Richmond, to Miss Parry, of Bloomsbury-square.

Capt Webb, of the Coldstream regiment of Guards, to Miss Hoare.

Lately, at Worcester, Dr. Ward, physician, of Evesham, to Miss Ann Lloyd, daughter of Mr. Alderman Lloyd, of Worcester.

On the 25th ult. at Bath, by special licence, the Right Hon. Arthur Earl of Donnegall, to Mrs. Moore.

Keane Fitzgerald, esq. of the Inner Temple, to Miss Le Keux, of Sydenham.

The Rev. J. Nicholson, of Sunbury, to Miss Boone, of Aldgate High-street.

The Rev. Mr. Purdy, of Broad Hillton, Wilts, to Miss Spencer, daughter of the late Matthew Spencer, esq. of Horfington, Somersetshire.

Joseph Rogers, esq. to Miss Eliza Oliver, second daughter of Thomas Oliver, esq. of Bristol.

The Rev. John Addison Carr, Rector of Hadstock, Essex, to Miss Brand, of Newmarket.

At Frome-Vauchurch, Dorset, John Davis, esq. late Captain of the Walloon Guards, in Spain, and son of Col. Davis, of Kingston Russell, to Miss Pearson, eldest daughter of the late Rev. Robert Pearson.

The Rev. J. Griffiths, M. A. of Frome, to Miss Clavey.

Major Moore, of the 11th regiment of Light Dragoons, to Miss H. Platt, of Bromley.

Mr. Robinson, banker, of Arundel, to Miss Allen, daughter of Rear Admiral Allen.

Thomas Edwards, esq. of the Pay Office, Chatham, to Miss Catharine Tonken, daughter of Thomas Tonken, a Captain in the Navy.

George Henry Johnston, esq. son of General Johnston, to Miss Jane Campbell, of Sundridge, daughter of Lord F. Campbell.

Charles Augustus West, esq. to Miss Perry, only daughter of Sampson Perry, esq. of Angley-street.

Samuel

Samuel Cable, esq. Lieutenant in his Majesty's Navy, to Miss Wilson, daughter of John Wilson, esq. of Liverpool.

The Rev. Mr. Taylor, of Ely-place, to Miss Porter, daughter of Benjamin Porter, esq. of Theobald's Park, Hertfordshire.

The Rev. Walter Maurice Johnson, of Sible Hedingham, to Miss Poley, only daughter of the late George Weller Poley, esq. of Boxted-hall.

At Shaftesbury, the Rev. Mr. Earle, to Miss Peggy Bowles, daughter of the late Rev. Thomas Bowles.

The Rev. Thomas Fry Lewis, of Ash, to Miss Forster, of Hatch Beauchamp.

The Rev. Mr. Acland, Rector of Christ Church, Surrey, to Miss Gilbank, of York.

John Thomas, esq. Captain in the Royal Navy, to Miss M. Lloyd, of Mabus, in Cardiganshire.

The Rev. Mr. Beynon, Vicar of Llanfawr, in Breconshire, to Miss Elizabeth Davis Maund.

At Stamford, Capt. Bellaers, of the 52d regiment, to Miss Judd, eldest daughter of the late Wm. Judd, esq. Captain in the Navy.

Alexander Yeate, esq. of King's Bench

Walks, to Miss Dorothea Delves, daughter of Richard Delves, esq. of Tunbridge. The bridegroom died a few days after.

Robert Gardiner, esq. lately returned from India, to Miss Bullock, daughter of Thomas Bullock, esq. late of Biddleston Park, Buckinghamshire.

Capt. Saumarez, of the Royal Navy, to Miss Le Marchant, only daughter of Thomas Le Marchant, esq. of Guernsey.

Cornwall Smalley, esq. Russia merchant, to Miss Eleanor Tierney, of Hampstead.

The Rev. Thomas Wightman, of Ledham, Yorkshire, to Miss Poynton, sister of Mr. Poynton, of Leicester.

At Bristol, the Rev. R. Bingham, Fellow of New College, Oxford, to Miss Lydia Mary Ann Douglas, eldest daughter of Sir Cha. Douglas, bart. Rear Admiral of the Blue.

At Church Stretton, the Rev. John Mainwaring, to Miss Wilding.

The Rev. Lloyd Williams, to Miss Bailey, daughter of the late Mr. Charles Bailey, of Cold-Handley, Hants.

John Hames, esq. of Knightbridge, to Miss Hayter, daughter of the late G. Hayter, esq. Bank Director.

MONTHLY OBITUARY for NOVEMBER 1788.

OCTOBER 24.

THE Rev. Sandford Hurcastle, Rector of Addle, in Yorkshire.

25. William Julius Mickle, esq. at Wheatley, Oxfordshire; translator of the *Lusiad*, and author of several Poems. (Memoirs of this gentleman will be inserted in our next.)

Lady Grant, relict of Sir Archibald Grant, bart. and of Mr. Andrew Miller, book-seller.

The Rev. Samuel Carter, Rector of Fersfield, Barford, and Couton, in Norfolk, aged 86.

26. At Preston, Lancashire, in the 98th year of her age, Mrs. Pritchard, widow of Mr. Alderman Pritchard, of that borough.

Mr Samuel Phillips, Common Councilman at Colchester, aged 89.

The Rev. John Bowle, Rector of Idmington, near Salisbury, having that day completed his 63d year. He was descended from Dr. John Bowle, Bishop of Rochester in the last century, was of Oriel College, Oxford, where he took the degree of M. A. July 6, 1750. He had the honour to be one of the first detectors of Lauder's forgeries; and according to Dr. Douglas's account had the justest claim to be considered as the original detector of that ungenerous critic. He was the author of a Letter to Lr. Percy, and edi-

tor of Don Quixote in Spanish, and of Marston's Satires, and some old poetry, in English.

Wm. Nutt, esq. Hornsey.

27. Mr. William Danby Palmer, ship-builder, Yarmouth.

Mr. David Rice, formerly Common-Councilman for the Ward of Faringdon Within, and partner with Mr. Box, apothecary, of Doctors Commons.

Sir James Campbell, Governor of Stirling Castle.

Mr. Hugh Pannel, at North Allerton.

The Rev. Mr. Duffield, Vicar of Fetherstone, near Pontefract and Burghwallis, aged 83.

28. Mr. John Kampfon, druggist, on Snow-hill.

Mr. Harris, Wood-street, Westminster. Daniel Russell, esq. Serjeant's-inn, Fleet-street, aged 76.

Mr. Robert Machell, of Vauxhall.

29. Mr. John Dyne, of the Chapel Royal and St. Paul's Cathedral.

Mr. William Harrison, Preston, Lancashire.

The Rev. Mr. Luke Hooke, Master of the Blue-Coat School, Gloucester, aged 81.

Mrs. Wilkins, wife of Charles Wilkins, esq. of Hertford-street.

Dr. Robert Plumtre, Master of Queen's College, Cambridge. Casuistical Professor

in that University, Prebend of Norwich, Rector of Wimple, and Vicar of Whaddon, in the county of Cambridge.

The Rev. Timothy Perkins, A. M. Vicar of Haslingfield, in the county of Cambridge.

30. Nath Mason, esq. Queen's-square, Bloomsbury.

Charles Penruddock, esq. member for the county of Wilts.

31. Mr. Emmerly, of the Staffordshire warehouse, St. John's-street, Clerkenwell.

Mr. Robert Mangles, Wanstead, Essex.

Robert Bird, esq. of Barten-on-the-Heath, Warwickshire.

Mr. John Batten, India-broker, Philpot-lane.

William Frazer, esq. of Frazer-field, in Scotland.

Lately, at Mill-hill, aged 92, Mrs. Wentworth, relict of the late General Wentworth.

Nov. 2. The Rev. Richard Rice, Rector of Queenington, in Gloucestershire.

Mr. John Henderson, B. A. of Pembroke College, Oxford, aged 32.

The Rev. Mr. John Coulson, Vicar of Southstoke, Oxfordshire.

3. Miss Ann Drenkin, Berkeley-street, Portman-square.

Mr. Schroeter, a celebrated Harpsichord-player.

Mr. John Brown, late partner in the house of Corbyn and Co. Chymists, Holborn.

Mr. Samuel Brewiter, coach-maker, in Newcastle.

Mr. Needham, attorney at law, at Chesham-field.

4. Mr. Kennet, Essex-street, Strand.

Wm. Ruttall, D. D. a Prebend of Southwell, and Rector of Walton, Leicestershire.

Mr. William Humfrey, sen. fugar-broker, Harp-lane, Tower-street.

Lately, William Gardener, esq. brother of Allen Gardener, esq. Commodore on the Jamaica station.

5. Mr. George Olive, Suffolk-lane, Cannon-street.

Mr. John Lock, sen. of Chatham-barracks.

At Ro's-hall, near Shrewsbury, aged 63, Mr. Arnold Langley, formerly a surgeon in London.

6. The Rev. Thomas Nichols, A. M. Rector of Wheatacre All Saints, in Norfolk, and Vicar of Mutford with Barnby, in Suffolk.

Peter Birt, esq. only son of Peter Birt, esq. of Wenvoe Castle, Glamorganshire.

Pittman Warren, esq. of Westminster.

Mr. Keys, gardener, at St. Stephen's, near Canterbury, aged 82.

7. Mr. John Serocold, late of Love-lane, Eastcheap.

At Luncarty, in Scotland, Mr. Hector Turnbull, partner in the Bleaching Company in that place.

The Rev. Lovel Noble, Rector of Frolfworth, in Leicestershire.

8. Mr. Hugh Speed, Deputy Register of the Diocese of Chester.

Mr. John Symonds, of Exeter, surgeon.

Jonathan Davidson, esq. at Norton, near Stockton.

Lately, at Greenwich, Richard Jones, esq.

9. Mr. Towers, Clerk of the Survey at the Dock-yard, Portsmouth.

Mr. Thomas Phillipson, late Bag-bearer to the Registers of the Court of Chancery.

Thomas Weldon, esq. Collector of Stamp Duties in Devonshire.

10. Mr. Froggart, one of the Exempts of the corps of Yeomen of the Guards.

Mr. Thomas Eastgate, formerly a hosier in Great Russell-street.

Mr. Thomas Greaves, of Grennocide, near Ecclesfield.

11. Mr. William Martin, many years contractor for cleaning the streets of London.

Mr. Joseph Collyer, of Bermondsey, Southwark.

13. Mr. John Oak, master of the Castle Inn, Devizes.

14. Thomas Estcourt Creswell, Esq. at Pinkney, in the county of Wilts.

15. Mrs. Owen, relict of Dr. Owen, of Shrewsbury.

16. Mr. George Bethell, wholesale hosier, in St. Martin's le Grand.

Mrs. Crewe, mother of John Crewe, esq. member for Cheshire.

17. Edward L' Epine, esq. in Kew-lane.

18. Sir Edmund Affleck, bart. Rear Admiral of the Red Squadron, and member for Colchester.

John Rust, esq. Upper Grosvenor-street.

Richard Ambler, esq. at Hardwicke, near Bishop's Castle, Wiltshire.

19. Mr. Deputy Clements, formerly a trunk-maker in St. Paul's Church-yard.

20. Peter Gaulten, esq. one of the oldest Directors of the Bank.

Mr. Robert Dent, attorney, of Gray's-inn.

Mr. Frisbee, oilman, Jermyn-street, St. James's.

Samuel Martin, esq. formerly of the Treasury, and member of Parliament.

21. John Hill, esq. late of the East India Company's Civil Establishment at Bengal.

Lately, John Michie, esq. Deputy Chairman of the East India Company.