

THE European Magazine,

For SEPTEMBER, 1789.

[Embellished with, 1. A Portrait of WILLIAM JULIUS MICKLE. And 2. VIEW of BROAD STAIRS, between MARGATE and RAMSGATE.]

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L O N D O N :

Printed for J. SEWELL, Cornhill.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have received a letter from *J. G.* complaining of the Editor of the Gentleman's Magazine for refusing his answer to Dr. Priestley. With the conduct of our brethren we have laid it down as a rule not to interfere. It is sufficient for us to attend to ourselves.

C.'s Hints from Worcester are received. We see no reason to suppose there is any inaccuracy in our account of the Globe Theatre. His rural Biography shall be made use of; but we wish for more particulars of the person, and some dates.

G. D. and several others are under consideration.

G.'s Tale is not sufficiently finished.

ERRATUM in JULY Magazine, p. 16, for *General Officer*, read *English Officer*, there being no General Officer in that part of the country.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN, from Sept. 14, to Sept. 19, 1789.

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

COUNTIES upon the COAST.

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

WALES.

North Wales	7	3	4	5	3	9	1	11	4	9
South Wales	6	11	4	6	3	8	2	0	4	0

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER. AUGUST.

BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.
30—29 — 71	64	E.
31—29 — 66	61	N. N. E.

SEPTEMBER.

1—29 — 65	61	S.
2—29 — 53	64	S. S. W.
3—29 — 50	62	S. S. E.
4—29 — 41	64	S.
5—29 — 72	65	S. S. W.
6—29 — 87	64	S. W.
7—30 — 00	60	W.
8—30 — 06	64	S. W.
9—30 — 15	52	S.
10—29 — 93	70	S.
11—29 — 90	57	S.
12—30 — 34	56	W.
13—30 — 21	60	S.
14—29 — 81	61	S.
15—29 — 77	52	W.
16—29 — 71	51	W.
17—29 — 76	52	N. W.
18—29 — 70	51	S. W.

10—29 — 35	50	W.
20—29 — 25	51	W.
21—29 — 78	52	N.
22—30 — 05	57	S. W.
23—29 — 97	59	S. S. W.
24—30 — 20	51	W.
25—30 — 21	53	S.
26—30 — 20	52	S. S. W.

PRICES of STOCKS,

Sept 6, 1789.	
Bank Stock, shut —	3 per Ct. India Ann.
New 4 per Cent. 1777, shut	shut
shut, 102 1-4th for open	India Bonds, —
5per Cent. Ann. 1785,	South Sea Stock, —
118 $\frac{3}{4}$ a $\frac{7}{8}$	Old S. S. Ann. shut
3 per Cent. red. shut	New S. S. Ann. 79 $\frac{1}{2}$
3 per Cent. Conf. 80 $\frac{1}{2}$	3 per Cent. 1751, —
3 per Cent. 1726, —	New Navy & V. Ct. Bills
Long Ann. shut	Exchequer Bills —
Ditto Short 1778 and 1779, shut	Lot. Tick. 15l. 10s. 6d.
India Stock, —	Irish Lot. Tick. 6l. 12s. 6d. a 13s. od.
India Scip., 6 prem.	Contine. 100 $\frac{1}{2}$
	Loyalist Debentures, —

T H E
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
A N D
L O N D O N R E V I E W,
For S E P T E M B E R, 1789.

An ACCOUNT of the LIFE and WRITINGS of WILLIAM JULIUS MICKLE.

[With a PORTRAIT of HIM.]

WILLIAM JULIUS MICKLE, an author of whom it may be predicted posterity will do more justice than his cotemporaries have done, was one of the sons of the Rev. Alexander Mickle, a Scotch clergyman, who at one period of his life was a dissenting minister in London, and assistant to the Rev. Dr. Watts. He was also one of the translators of Bailey's Dictionary. After a few years residence in London he was presented to the church of Langholm, near Kelso, on the borders of Scotland, but on the Cumberland side, where he married; and of this marriage our author was one of the younger sons.

He was born, we conjecture from circumstances, about the year 1735, and received his education from his father; but though his passion for poetry shewed itself early, he often declared that he was by no means attached to his books until the age of thirteen, when Spenser's *Faery Queen* accidentally falling in his way, he became passionately fond of that author, and began immediately to imitate his manner. On the death of his father he went to Edinburgh, and resided with an uncle who was a brewer there. By this relation he was admitted to a share of the business; but the event of it only served to add another instance to the many which prove that the pursuits of poetry and trade are incompatible with each other. On his failure in this his first scheme of life he endeavoured to obtain a commission in the marine service, and with that view came to London about the conclusion of the war which began in 1755. In this application he met with a disappointment; but in hopes of deriving some advantage, he introduced himself to the first Lord Lyttelton,

to whom he sent some of his poems. By this nobleman he was received with much kindness, was admitted to several interviews, and encouraged not to abandon his poetical plans, but to persevere in them. He experienced, however, no other emolument from his lordship's notice of him.

After he became acquainted with Spenser's works he read and studied with the greatest avidity, and, as he often declared, before he was eighteen years old had written two tragedies and half an epic poem, all which he had the prudence to consign to the flames. His first performance appeared in one of the Edinburgh magazines, but cannot with truth be pointed out as any effort of genius, or in any respect worthy of its author*. He always when he chose to mention it spoke of it in that light. From the time of his arrival in London to about the year 1765, when he engaged as corrector to the Clarendon press, we do not recollect how he was employed. In 1762 he was in his native country; but for much of this period, if we are not misinformed, he was in some branch of the printing business.

The time which was not engaged at the Clarendon press he devoted to study, and in the year 1765 published the poem which first brought him into notice, entitled, "Pollio, an Elegiac Ode, written in the Wood near R—— Castle †," 4to. This was an elegy written on the death of his brother, and previous to its publication had been shewn in MS. to and received some corrections from the hand of Lord Lyttelton, who, in a letter to the author, spoke of it as equal to any thing of the kind in our language. In 1767

* This Poem was called, "On passing through the Parliament Close of Edinburgh at Midnight." It was afterwards inserted in a collection of original poems, by Scotch Gentlemen, Vol. ii. p. 137.

† Roslin Castle.

he published "The Concubine, a Poem, in two Cantos, in the Manner of Spenser," 4to. In 1769 he produced "A Letter to Mr. Harwood, wherein some of his evasive Glosses, false Translations, and blundering Criticisms, in Support of the Arian Herefy, contained in his Liberal Translation of the New Testament, are pointed out and confuted," 8vo. and in the next year published "Mary Queen of Scots, an Elegy;" "Hengist and Mey, a Ballad;" and "Knowledge, an Ode;" in Pearch's Collection of Poems. The Elegy on Mary had been submitted to Lord Lytelton, who declined to criticise it, not for its deficiency in poetical merit, but from thinking differently from the author with respect to her Majesty's character. At the end of this poem was inserted a note intended to obviate his Lordship's objections to the defence of her. In 1770 he published "Voltaire in the Shades, or, Dialogues on the Deistical Controversy," 8vo. and about this period was a frequent writer in the "Whitehall Evening Post."

He had very early in life, as early as the age of seventeen, read Castara's translation of the *Lusiad* of Camoens into French, and then conceived the design of giving an English version of it. Various avocations had, however, prevented him from proceeding to execute his intention, though he never lost sight of his plan*. At length, in 1771, he published the first book as a specimen, and having prepared himself by acquiring some knowledge of the Portuguese language, he determined to devote himself intirely to the work; which in order to carry on without interruption, he quitted his situation at Oxford, and went to reside at a farm-house at Forest-hill, where he pursued his design with unremitting attention until the end of 1775, when the work, which had been printing as he proceeded on it, was intirely finished; a work which one of the finest English writers declared he esteemed equal to Pope's *Homer*, and inferior only to Dryden's *Virgil*; and which we may venture to prophesy will remain a monument to transmit the author's name with honour to the latest posterity.

When Mr. Mickle engaged in this translation, he had no other means of subsistence than what he derived from his employment as

corrector of the press; and when he relinquished that situation, he had only the subscriptions which he received for the work to support him. Disadvantages like these might have discouraged meaner minds; but looking forwards with the enthusiasm of genius, he would not suffer small difficulties to obstruct his progress or damp his ardour. He steadily adhered to the plan he had laid down, and at the end of five years completed it. That he might omit no prudential attentions to his future welfare, and with the hopes of reaping those advantages which usually attend so laborious a work, he applied to a person of great rank, with whom his family had been connected, for permission to dedicate it to him. "The manner," says the author, "in which — — — took the English *Lusiad* under his patronage infinitely enhanced the honour of his acceptance of the Dedication." The manner, as the author frequently told his friends, was "by a very polite letter, written with his own hand." But let not indigent genius in future place too much expectation on the generosity of patrons. After receiving a copy, for which an extraordinary price was paid for the binding, days, weeks, and, at last, months elapsed without the slightest notice. During this time, tho' the author had too much spirit to solicit or complain, it is to be feared that some of the misery so feelingly described by Spenser fell to his lot.

Full little knowest thou that hast not tried
 What hell it is, in suing long to bide;
 To lose good days, that might be better spent;
 To waste long nights in pensive discontent;
 To speed to-day, to be put back to-morrow,
 To feed on hope, to pine with fear and sorrow;
 To have the Princess' grace, yet want her peers;
 To have thy asking, yet wait many years;
 To fret thy soul with crosses and with cares;
 To eat thy heart through comfortless despairs;
 To fawn, to crouch, to wait, to ride, to run,
 To spend, to give, to want, to be undone.

At length a gentleman of rank in the political world, a fast and firm friend to the

* The story which is told in a magazine for last December asserting, that Mr. Mickle first undertook the translation of the *Lusiad* at the recommendation of Dr. Johnson, and the conversation which is said to have then passed, are circumstances entirely destitute of truth. When Mr. Mickle was introduced to Dr. Johnson, it was as the avowed intended translator of that work, of which the specimen was then printed, and had been seen and approved by the Doctor. All that Dr. Johnson said on the subject was, that about thirty years before he had conceived the design of translating the work himself, which he had also recommended to Goldsmith to undertake; and concluded by saying, "But I am glad, Sir, it has fallen into your hands." This account of the interview was repeatedly given by Mr. Mickle himself to many of his friends in his life-time.

author, and who afterwards took him under his protection, and by that means afforded him the independence he latterly enjoyed, waited on the patron, and heard with the indignation and contempt it deserved, a declaration that the work was at that time unread, but had been represented not to have the merit it had been first said to possess, and therefore nothing could be then done on the subject of

his mission. This paltry evasion the solicitor declared he believed arose from the malicious insinuations of a certain person about the patron *, whose mistakes had received a proper correction in the preface to the *Lusiad*. We know not how true this suggestion may be, though, admitting the fact, it hardly alters the case. But enough of patrician meanness!

(To be concluded in our next.)

* Mr. Mickle's account of this interview, in a letter to a friend, dated Aug. 22, 1776, now lies before us, and we might probably do no disservice to the general interests of literature, were we to print it, as we once intended. But as we feel no satisfaction in contemplating human nature in a disgraceful attitude, though the object of it deserves no such favour, we suppress it. We cannot, however, omit to suggest a doubt, whether there is not some small violation of moral rectitude in a great man accepting from an indigent one that compliment which is offered him under, at least, an implied agreement to receive some acknowledgement in return for the honour done him. It ought not to be concealed, that when the second edition of the *Lusiad* was published in 1778, Mickle was strongly recommended by a friend to suppress the Dedication. His resentment at the unworthy treatment he had received had by this time been converted into contempt, and with great magnanimity he refused. He seemed to think, that having once given the pseudo-patron a chance of being known to posterity, it would be wrong to deprive him of it. Whoever will read the *Life of Camoens* cannot avoid observing a striking similarity in the fortunes of the author and his translator, and he will probably not be displeas'd at the concluding note to the translation of the *Lusiad*. "Similarity of condition, we have already observed, produced similarity of complaint and sentiment in Spenser and Camoens. Each was *unworthily neglected by the Gothic grandees* of his age; yet both their names will live when the remembrance of the courtiers who spurned them shall sink beneath their mountain tombs." Three beautiful stanzas from Phineas Fletcher's *Purple Island*, on the memory of Spenser, may also serve as an epitaph for Camoens. The unworthy neglect which was the lot of the Portuguese bard, but too well appropriates to him the elegy of Spenser. And every reader of taste who has perus'd the *Lusiad*, will think of the Cardinal Henrico, and feel the indignation of these manly lines.—

Witness our Colin *, whom tho' all the Graces
And all the Muses nurs'd; whose well-taught song
Parnassus' self and Glorian † embraces,
And all the learn'd and all the shepherds throng;
Yet all his hopes were cross'd, all suits deny'd;
Discourag'd, scorn'd, his writings vilify'd:
Poorly (poor man) he liv'd; poorly (poor man) he di'd.
And had not that great heart (whose honour'd ‡ head
Ah lies full low) pity'd thy woful plight,
There hadst thou lien unwept, unburied,
Unbles'd, nor grac'd with any common rite:
Yet shalt thou live, when thy great foe § shall sink
Beneath his mountain tombe, whose fame shall stink;
And time his blacker name shall blurre with blackest ink.
O let th' Iambic Muse revenge that wrong
Which cannot slumber in thy sheets of lead;
Let thy abus'd honour crie as long
As there be quills to write or eyes to read:
On his rank name let thine own votes be turn'd,
*Oh may that man that bath the Muses scorn'd,
Alive, nor dead, be ever of a Muse adorn'd.*

* Colin Clout, Spenser.

† Glorian, Elizabeth, in the *Faerie Queen*.

‡ The Earl of Essex.

§ Lord Burleigh.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

AGREEABLE to my promise, I have sent you a Copy of a Letter by O. CROMWELL. I endeavoured to get leave to send the original; but the Lady in whose possession it is, and who is a descendant of the person to whom it was addressed, would not part with it; you may depend upon it, however, that the copy is *verbum verbo*, and even *punctum puncto*, with the original. It was written just after the fight at Worcester.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

July 15, 1789.

J. W.

ORIGINAL LETTER OF OLIVER CROMWELL.

WORTHY SIR AND MY CHRISTIAN FRIEND,

I RECEAUED yours a few days sithence; it was welcom to mee because signed by you whome I loue and honour in the Lord; but more to see some of the same grounds of our actings stirring in you that are in us, to quiet vs in our worke and support vs therein, which hath had greatest difficultye in our engagement in Scotland, by reason wee haue had to doe with some, whoe were (I verily think) Godly, but thorough weaknesse and the subtiltye of Sathan inuolued in interests against the Lord and his people; with what tenderneffe wee haue proceeded with such, and that in synceritye our papers (which I suppose you haue seen) will in part manifest, and I give you some comfortable assurance off. The Lord hath miracously appeared euen against them, and now again when all the power was deuolued into the Scottish Kinge, and the malignant partie they inuadeinge England, the Lord rayned upon them such snares as the enclosed will shew, only the narrative is short in this, that of their whole armie when the narrative was framed not five of their whole armie were returned. Surly Sir the Lord is greatly to bee feared

as to bee praised; wee need your prayers in this as much as ever; how shall wee behaue ourselues after such mercyes? what is the Lorde a doinge? what prophesies are now fullfillinge? who is a God like our's to knowe his will to do his will are both of him.

I tooke this libertye from businesse to salute you thus in a word; truly I am ready to serue you and the rest of our brethren and the Churches with you. I am a poor weak creature and not worthy the name of a worme, yett accepted to serue the Lord and his people; indeed my deere friend betweene you and mee you knowe not mee, my weaknesse my inordinate passions my unskillfullnesse and every way unfitnesse to my worke; yett, yett, the Lord whoe will have mercy on whome he will does as you see. Praye for mee, salute all Christian freinds though unknown

Just

Your affectionate frend to serue you
October 2, 1651. O. CROMWELL.
For my esteemed freind Mr.
Cotton *, Pastor to the
Church at Boston in New
England,
theise.

CANINE ANECDOTES.

I HAVE sometimes heard from the mouth of the late Queen, (mother to Charles the Second) who exceedingly delighting in those Melitenses and little Bolognian spaniels, had

made many, not vulgar observations on them. She had some which her Majesty told me were stark fools and ideots, that would be taught nothing in comparison with others,

* The Rev. John Cotton, a celebrated Nonconformist Minister, born at Derby, Dec. 4, 1585. He received his education from Mr. Johnson, of that town; after which, at the age of thirteen, he was admitted of Trinity College, Cambridge, of which he became a Fellow. He afterwards removed to Emanuel College, of which he likewise was elected a Fellow. From Emanuel College he was removed to Boston, in Lincolnshire, where he resided twenty years; but being dissatisfied with some of the doctrines of the Church of England, he became a Nonconformist. For this he was prosecuted, and to avoid imprisonment by the High Commission Court, fled to New England, where he arrived Sept. 3, 1633. Here he resided during the rest of his life, universally esteemed and beloved. He died Dec. 23, 1652, having then entered into his 68th year.

which were wonderful docile and apprehensive; and this she imputed to the depressions which they usually make in their tender skulls, by flating of their noses when puppies; in which the ladies (who have these animals *in deliciis*) take to consist their beauty, tho' in my opinion quite the contrary; and sure I am it corrupts their breath, and renders it very unfavoury.

Evelyn on Medals, fo. 1697. 295.

HIS skill was far short of our countryman's at Bristol, who (no longer ago than in the year 1719, or 1720) taught a dog to speak as articulately as men usually do. There are (no doubt) many thousands now alive, who were eye-witnesses of the fact. I have discoursed with at least twenty of them (persons of good credit) and they all agree in every particular circumstance. Nay, I have an intimate acquaintance, who last year went to Bristol on purpose to drink the waters, and enquired after the dog, which has been dead some years; however, the people satisfied him of the truth of this relation. The dog's name was *Fox*, and what is pretty

remarkable, he resembled a fox both in shape and colour. When his master first began to teach him, he was forced to put his fingers to the dog's wind-pipe till he had half-throttled him and also beat him. But as *Fox* learned his lessons, these were by degrees left off, till at last he spoke articulately without such cruel usage: however I must take notice, that he could never utter a word without previously saying the letter *O*. For instance, if his master asked him a question which obliged him to pronounce the word *Judge* by way of answer, then the dog would immediately say, *O Judge, Judge, Judge*. He was expert in speaking several other such short things which have now slipped my memory. But had the Bristol man lived in the darkest times of Popery, and taught *Fox* in private, perhaps both master and dog might have been publickly burnt for diabolical practices.

A Natural History of Nevis, and the rest of the English Leeward and Charibbee Islands in America. By W. Smith, 8vo. 1745, p. 302.

[To be continued.]

THE HIVE; or, COLLECTION OF SCRAPS.

NUMBER VIII.

INSCRIPTION

For an URN over ROSAMOND'S SPRING in
BLENHEIM PARK.

By the AUTHOR of BLENHEIM.

YE Fair! who tread in Pleasure's mazy
round,

Where many a snare and many a gulph is
found;

For once reflect! with pensive step draw
nigh,

And let this moral gain th' attentive eye:

"Birth, titles, fortune,—all that Fate can
give,

"Or the most favour'd of your sex receive;
"Youth's blooming grace, ev'n ROSA-

"MUNDA'S charms,—

"All that delights and captivates or warms,
"Weigh'd in the scale with Virtue are but

"vain,—

"Link'd to fair Virtue, lasting wreaths ob-
tain;

"While Vice lives only in the roll of Fame,
"To wake your Pity, or to warn from

"Shame."

An EPITAPH on MR. WORTH, a *Gunner*, in
MINSTER Church-yard, who died
the 26th of Aug. 1779.

WHOE'ER thou art, if here by Wisdom led
To view the silent mansions of the dead,

And search for truth from life's last mourn-
ful page,

Where Malice stings not, nor where Slanders
rage;

Read on—No bombast swells these friendly
lines,

Here truth unhonour'd and unvarnish'd shines.

Where o'er yon sod an envious nettle creeps,
From care escap'd an honest Gunner sleeps;

As on he travel'd to life's sorrowing end,
Distress for ever claim'd him as a friend;

Orphans and Widows were alike his care,
He gave with pleasure all he had to spare:

His *match* now burnt, expended all his prim-
ing,

He left this world and us without e'er
whining,

Deep in the earth his carcase is entomb'd,
Which love of grog for him had honey-
comb'd.

Joking apart—retir'd from wind and wea-
ther,

Virtue and WORTH—are laid asleep toge-
ther.

The following lines were written under a
drawing of the Hermitage and Tomb at
Breamore woods in Hampshire, near the seat
of Sir Edward Hulse, Bart. and presented to
Lady Hulse, at the commencement of the
year, by one of the villagers of Breamore.

Venerable

Venerable shade, arise
 To the mind's creative eye,
 View the scene of soft repose,
 Where thy sacred reliques lie.
 Rise to blefs this sweet abode,
 Where thy penfive days were paſt ;
 Bleſs the lord of theſe domains,
 Who ſecures thy reſt at laſt.
 Let thine hallow'd accents pour,
 To the mind's attentive ear,
 Grateful bleſſings on his houſe,
 Many a revolving year.

EPITAPHS IN CLAYBROOK CHURCH,
 LEICESTERSHIRE.

The firſt by LADY CRAVEN.

To the memory
 OF CHARLES JENNER,
 Clerk, M. A.

Vicar of this pariſh,

Who died May 11, 1774, aged 38.

HERE in the earth's cold boſom lies entomb'd
 A man, whoſe ſenſe by every virtue grac'd,
 Made each harmonious Muſe obey his lyre :
 Nor ſhall th' erasing hand of powerful Time
 Obliterate his name, dear to each tuneful
 breaſt,

And dearer ſtill to ſoft Humanity ;
 For oft the ſympathetic tear would ſtart
 Unbidden from his eye ; another's woe
 He read, and felt it as his own.

Reader,

It is not Flattery or Pride that rais'd
 To his remains this modeſt ſtone ; nor yet
 Did partial fondneſs trace theſe humble lines ;
 But weeping Friendſhip, taught by Truth
 alone,

To give, if poſſible, in future days,
 A faint idea to the race to come,
 That here repoſeth all the mortal part
 Of one, who only liv'd to make his friends
 And all the world regret he e'er ſhould die.

E. C. 1775.

Sacred

To the memory
 of

CLUER DICEY,

Who died the 3d of October, 1775,
 Aged 60.

O THOU, or friend or ſtranger, who ſhalt
 tread

Theſe ſolemn manſions of the ſilent dead,
 Think, when this record to enquiring eyes
 No more ſhall tell the ſpot where Dicey lies ;
 When this frail marble, faithleſs to its truſt,
 Mould'ring itſelf reſigns its mould'ring duſt ;

When time ſhall fail, and nature feel decay,
 And earth, and ſun, and ſkies, diſſolve away ;
 The ſoul this conſummation ſhall ſurvive,
 Deſy the wreck, and but begin to live :
 Oh pauſe ! reflect, repent, reſolve, amend !
 Life has no length—Eternity no end.

HANNAH MORE.

The following VERSES are painted under a
 GREEN-DRAGON, in the ENTRY of the
 INN at COſE LAWN, between UPTON
 and GLOCESTER.

OH ! what a hurly burly noiſe and ſplutter,
 When Wantley's Dragon * ate the bread and
 butter ;

'Till Moorhall's Knight aveng'd the evils
 done,

A Knight more fam'd than Knights Peg
 Nicholſon.

But this great Dragon's always kind and civil,
 And drives away all ſelf-created evil :

So ſhould that Dragon, Care, your peace
 confound,

Old Port's † the Knight to cicatrize the
 wound.

His Potent Drops expel each latent ill,
 And Sorrow's Ebon Throne with ſudden
 transports fill.

S W E A R I N G.

To the EDITOR.

SIR,

As Swearing is very much the faſhion, it
 might amuſe your Gentlemen Readers to
 be informed of the hiſtory and progreſs of
 this elegant accompliſhment. I ſend you,
 therefore, the following EPIGRAM of
 Sir JOHN HARRINGTON, and remain

Your humble ſervant,

QUOZ.

IN older times, an ancient cuſtom was,
 To ſwear, in mighty matters, by THE
 MASS ;

But when the Maſs went down, as old men
 note,

They ſware then, by the CROSS of this ſame
 GREAT :

And when the Croſs was likewiſe held in
 ſcorn,

Then, by their FAITH, the common oath was
 ſworn :

Laſt, having ſworn away all faith and troth,
 Only, GOD D—N THEM, is the common
 oath.

Thus cuſtom kept decorum by gradation,
 That loſing MASS, CROSS, FAITH, they find
 DAMNATION.

* Alluding to the Dragon of Wantley, a Play-

† Wine ſold.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

As I find it is a favourite part of your plan to print Original Letters of such Persons as have been remarkable in their day, I have sent you another ORIGINAL LETTER * of the late rev. pious and learned Mr. JAMES HERVEY. It shews the worthy Author in a truly amiable light; and though many may not much admire the peculiar religious sentiments it contains, yet every one whose heart is warmed with the spirit of philanthropy will peruse it with pleasure.

I am, &c.

J. W.

DEAR MR. W——

Weston, Feb. 21, 1746.

I BELIEVE I must answer your favour and Mrs. W——'s both under one; or rather, answer your's and acknowledge her's: so that this ticket may serve as a note under my hand, whereby I own the obligation, and make myself responsible.

Your spouse informed me, that you was concerned that the little money I left in your hands has not been remitted to me. But, dear Sir, I am glad on this account; if it may be a means of cherishing one of the least of our Redeemer's Brethren, or the meanest of his Members, I rejoice that it has not been returned.

You did right in delivering a guinea to Mrs. W—— for the benefit of poor widow C——. If Molly L—— or Betty P—— are in want, by all means let them be relieved. Tell them I present them each with a crown, and be pleased to give it them in my name; assuring them that I give it with the utmost readiness.

And bid them think if a poor mortal, a wretched sinner, is so ready to help them according to his ability, how much more ready is the infinitely compassionate Saviour of the World to pity all their miseries, and comfort them in all their troubles. If poor dust and ashes has a heart to pity them, how inconceivably more willing is the Fountain of love, the adorable Friend of sinners, to hear their prayers, and fulfill all their desires! O! let them know, that the tenderest mercies of the most beneficent among the children of men are little better than cruelty, if compared with the marvellous loving-kindness of the Lord Jesus Christ.

Was it in my power, I would willingly do more for them. But let them remember, that the power of the blessed Jesus knows no limits. What cannot He do for their souls? He is able to "fulfil all their wants according to his riches in glory." He is able to do exceeding abundantly, even above all that they can ask or think. They cannot labour under so much guilt, as He has of atoning merit; they cannot

complain of so much indigence, as He has of justifying righteousness; and be their corruptions ever so strong, they are nothing, nothing to the effectual working of his mighty spirit. O! it is impossible to imagine, how rich our divine Master is in goodness and how mighty in power.

Therefore, if they want a more lively faith in his all-prevailing mediation, or a more ardent love of his unspeakable goodness; if they want more abundant communications of his sanctifying spirit, or of all spiritual blessings; let them not cherish unworthy doubts concerning their gracious Redeemer. Do they believe me, when I make professions of kindness; and shall they not much rather believe the faithful and true Witness?—when He says, "Open thy mouth wide and I will fill it;" when He says, "Whatsoever ye shall ask the Father in my name, I will give it." We are not frightened in the tenderness of Christ's bowels, or in the power of his hand; O! let us not be frightened in our scanty expectations and feeble faith.

Perhaps my poor friends may feel themselves a little inclined to love the giver of such a mite. If they should feel themselves so disposed, O! let them consider, what reason, what most abundant reason they have to adore and love their most merciful Redeemer. Their friend never shed his blood for them; their friend never laid down his life for them; but Jesus who reigns in glory, did both for their sake.—Had their friend been possessed of a thousand lives, and had he surrendered them all to do them good; then, with what gratitude and love would they have thought upon his name. But the life of the blessed Jesus was of more worth than the lives of all mortals; yet this was freely resigned, this was given to tortures and death for them. How then should they be lost in admiration of such goodness! how should their hearts glow with gratitude for such amazing loving-kindness!

* Vide our Magazine for February.

Who knows but this little gift, if attended with these considerations, may be a means of shewing the tender compassions of their Saviour—of inclining them to rely more cheerfully on his all-sufficiency—and of stirring them up to love Him more unfeignedly? And if so, it will be a gift indeed.

The remainder of the money be pleased to deposit with Mrs. W—— for the use of the poor widow C——. My heart yearns over her, because she has known what it is to live in affluent circumstances, and therefore must be more sensibly pinched with her present poverty. She is also at

a distance from her kindred and father's house, and on that account must feel more heaviness in her heart, and cannot expect so much commiseration as if she was among her relations. My humble service to your spouse and father, the Captain and his wife, and with the rest of my Bideford acquaintance, your late brother's widow. Pray recommend me in the kindest manner to Mr. A—— and his spouse, and all your other neighbours that remember their once unworthy Pastor and their constantly affectionate friend,

J. HERVEY.

T H E P E E P E R .

N U M B E R X I I .

There have been fewer *friends* on earth than *Kings*.

COWLEY.

TH E R E is hardly any vanity more common, or silly, than the affectation of a genteel, and an extensive acquaintance.

People, in general, pay very little attention to those accomplishments which dignify their possessor in every circumstance and situation; but flatter themselves that if they are on terms of intimacy with persons of a superior rank, the rest of the world must necessarily acknowledge them to be highly meritorious.

But such a species of conceit is surely excessively vain; for even when we can thus associate with the great, we shall find that they who permit us to be familiar with them, have some interested motives for it; either to make use of our services, or to display their own consequence by our attendance upon them; in which cases we shall shine with no other credit than as humble *satellites*.

And yet there have been many men of very excellent understandings, and who have shewed in other instances an elevation of spirit, who, actuated by this ridiculous vanity, have stooped to the lowest meanesses and the grossest adulation, to keep up the appearance of a connection, which, instead of rendering them respectable, has made them universally contemptible.

Some of the greatest geniuses that ever adorned the world of literature, have been distinguished by this degradation of their understandings. The immortal Virgil prostituted his talents in adulating Augustus—

the sublime Milton condescended to be the creature of Cromwell—Dryden was the constant flatterer of Princes—and even the modest Addison, the pious Young, the elegant Pope, and the pathetic Thomson debased their performances by an abject servility in celebrating their patrons.

But to leave authors, who may be supposed to stand in absolute need of a connection with the great, and therefore to flatter may be excused in them; yet for those who can have no such excuse to plead; whose province is to walk on in the middle course of life, being favoured by Providence with a sufficiency to support them, independent of the smiles or frowns of their titled fellow-creatures; for them to be actuated by this species of *pride* is not only ridiculous but exceedingly pernicious.—To keep up the appearance of an honourable acquaintance, many (otherwise unnecessary) expences must unavoidably be incurred, and some considerable portions of time squandered away, at least in useless idleness, if not in vicious pleasures, and which might have been applied to the procuring a credit which would have been truly honourable and unfading. And all this must open the way to a vicious course; for he who thus venerates the great, will ape their manners; their vices will be transformed by his prejudices into noble accomplishments; and as it too generally happens that the *vices* of the great are much more distinguishable than their *virtues*, it cannot be wondered at that the

spirit

spirit of imitation should render the servile imitator more despicable than agreeable.

For my part, I would no more put confidence in the follower of the great, than I would in their lacquies and lower dependents; for he who can so far lessen the dignity of his nature as to do a mean office for a fellow worm, merely from the love of being on terms of intimacy with him, must have a soul of such worthless pliability, as not to deserve being trusted in any matter of importance.

Servilius is one of those who affects to have a very noble acquaintance: if you ask Servilius to a plain family-dinner, he is sure to be pre-engaged at some person of quality's sumptuous table; though, probably, he departs from you to his usual ordinary. He is, by his own account, on such a footing with men in power that they cannot do any thing without him; and should you unluckily enquire why he does not, therefore, enjoy some lucrative *sinécure* by virtue of his connection, he will insinuate that secret services must be acknowledged with secret rewards. If ladies of fashion are mentioned, the old ones are as sure to be intimate with him as his own relations; and for the younger ones, if he was inclined to change his happy condition, it would be but to *ask and have*. Let the conversation turn upon what subject it will, Servilius dazzles your imagination with the names, description, and the familiar *bons mots* of great personages with whom he is quite familiar. Talk of politics, and he corrects your judgment by something he heard an eminent *Statesman* lately say;—of religion, and he remembers what he heard from a learned *Prelate*;—of law, he silences you with the opinion of a *Lord Chief Baron*, *Chief Justice*, or, it may be, of the *Lord Chancellor*.

And yet every one knows that Servilius is not acquainted with such personages; so that the poor man is despised among all his equals as a proud liar who would fain be thought their superior.

But if the affectation of a genteel acquaintance is so ridiculously pernicious, that of a very extensive acquaintance cannot be less so.

To have a select number of friends, in whose company we can unbend our minds from the cares of life, enjoy a rational and improving conversation, and to consult their advice when trouble perplexes our steps, is one of those necessaries without which *living* deserves not the name of *life*.

But this consists not in constantly forming a new acquaintance, and in making perpetual entertainments. If we have been fortunate enough to form a social intercourse with persons animated by a real regard for us, we ought not to approve ourselves unworthy of their friendship by being anxious to enlarge the circle of our friends. *In the multitude of counsellors there is safety*, says Solomon; but, with all due deference to such authority, I cannot think that in the multitude of friends there can be much happiness. Not to rest entirely upon the advice of one person, in an affair of importance, may be good counsel; but he who enjoys the blessing of one sincere friend ought to be exceedingly cautious how he admits into his confidence a second person; such a new connection oftentimes proving the means of dissolving the first.

Those who are ambitious of a very numerous acquaintance cannot have much stability of disposition, and therefore cannot be persons capable, or deserving, of the delights of real friendship. Their minds are too weak to be satisfied with the solid and improving pleasures of the understanding, and must, therefore, be continually roving after novelties. And as such a disposition cannot, certainly, render its possessor respectable among those who know him, so it must be highly detrimental to himself; for a continued succession of new intimates must necessarily draw on new expences and new vices. Time must be lost, and dangerous amusements engaged in, which will unavoidably terminate in a mental imbecility, a contemptible reputation, and a ruined estate. There is scarcely any class of persons so much given to this weakness as our modern tradesmen; and surely there are none in whom it can be more improper, since their time should be wholly devoted to frugality and industry.—People in business must necessarily have extensive connections, but they need not have a numerous acquaintance. Affability and obligingness to all with whom they have to do ought by all means to be the most distinguishing parts of their character; but such behaviour requires not constant and expensive visiting, tavern treats, and excursions for pleasure. If a tradesman imagines that by keeping, as it were, an *open house* to all comers, he shall gain credit and custom, he is mistaken; people of judgment will discern that the time and money so ridiculously thrown away, must bring upon him, one day, evils of an unturmountable nature; and those who flatter his vanity

by being familiar with him, are feeding upon his weakness, and will only accelerate his ruin.

In every station of life some acquaintance is necessary, but let that station be what it will, our intimates should be but few. An old friend is like old wine, refreshing the spirits, meliorating the heart, and

strengthening our nature;—but a series of fresh intimates is like new liquor, frothy, vain, and weakening.

In short, if we have no friend, our hearts must be insensible and worthless;—if we affect to have many, our hearts must be silly bubbles, blown about at pleasure by the breath of artful knavery.

MEMOIRS of JOHN WESLEY, M. A.

INCLUDING AN

HISTORY of, and OBSERVATIONS on, METHODISM.

[Concluded from Page 101.]

ON the breach between Mess. Whitefield and Wesley, each of them sent forth a number of lay preachers to propagate the doctrines of their respective principles. But such disorderly proceedings caused great disturbances, so that many, and sometimes very severe, were the riots against the itinerant apostles; some of whom were pressed by justices, who had not the fear of Methodism before their eyes, and sent to fight for their King and country in the fleet and army.

The pulpits of the Established Church vented bitter anathemas against the new schismatics and their followers; and even the whining posterity of the good old saints in Noll's days lifted up their rams horns, and sent forth terrible blasts against those Jehuities.

Books and pamphlets also in abundance were published against Methodism, and it must be allowed that all this opposition tended but the more to its advancement.

Mr. John Wesley, however, delighted in the contention; the war of the pulpit and of the press was always his joy, and many of his adversaries have felt the weight both of his tongue and of his arm.

One of his earliest and most considerable antagonists was the late Dr. George Lavington, Bishop of Exeter, whose book entitled "The Enthusiasm of the Methodists and Papists compared," had a most turnrizing run. It was a shrewd, lively, and learned performance; and Mr. Wesley, to whom the third part was entirely appropriated, felt the blow as though it were the shock of an electrified jar: he replied with bitter heat and many words; but the Bishop's readers, who were innumerable, still continued to laugh, while Mr. Wesley's only groaned.

To enumerate all his literary engagements would be an endiety and tedious

task; we shall therefore only point at a few of the most considerable.

On the publication of Mr. Hervey's Dialogues, in which, for the first time, Calvinism appeared in an agreeable dress, our polemic attacked it in a very warm but very silly manner, heaping up a quantity of objections unsupported by any proofs. One of these objections was laughable enough; it was made against the lively and good-humoured manner in which the Author of the Dialogues had mentioned elegant dress, furniture and food.—Mr. Hervey, on those points, had shewn himself the rational christian;—Mr. Wesley shewed himself to be the precise old Puritan. Mr. Hervey drew up a reply to Mr. Wesley, which was published after the author's death; and Mr. Wesley, in return, fired his cannon into Mr. Hervey's grave.

The late learned Bishop Warburton, in his "Scripture Doctrine of Grace," honoured Mr. John Wesley with his notice; but he, probably, would have thought that compliment better if omitted. His Lordship was far from being the politest of polemical writers; and it may be thought that he handled our hero with a little too much roughness. Mr. Wesley, however, drew forth his *grey goose quill*, and profanely scattered his ink, once more, upon lawn sleeves; yea, he even dared to treat the Right Reverend Father in God with as little respect as his Lordship had treated him. But the Bishop had no inclination to continue so low a contest; his character was certainly above it, and perhaps he did not do that any credit when he first entered the lists.

We may rank Mr. Toplady as the next of Mr. Wesley's antagonists. That gentleman, in the year 1769, published a translation of the Calvinistic Zanchius upon Predestination. The treatise was clothe,

logical

logical and persuasive. As Mr. Wesley therefore feared its success among his followers, he justly considered that a confutation was necessary not only to preserve them, but to defend his own principles. But this was not so easily done; his abilities were not of that depth to manage such a contest upon the fair ground of argument;—he therefore endeavoured to spring a mine, and to blow the obnoxious book entirely up without risking his own literary character. This he attempted by publishing a concise abridgement of the book, carefully suppressing every stubborn passage, and inserting others that were not in the original. Such an act of deceit roused the Translator, and as he had logic and rhetoric at his command, the poor Abridger came off in a worse condition than if he had acted upon fair terms.

This controversy lasted, under different shapes, during the remainder of Mr. Toplady's life; and it must be allowed, notwithstanding the warmth of that gentleman's temper often hurried him into low expressions and personal satire, that his tracts possess more merit in point of sound learning, metaphysical keenness, solid argument, and elegant language, than any Calvinistic productions of this century.

At the time, viz. in 1780, when those intolerant Associations called Protestant were formed in order to procure a repeal of the Act passed in favour of the English Catholics, Mr. John Wesley concurred heart in hand with those assemblies of faction. He published a letter in the papers of the most pernicious and persecuting tendency, and having it printed separately, caused copies to be stuck up at the corners of streets, not only in the metropolis, but in Bristol, Bath, and other considerable places. In it he particularly charged the Catholics with holding, as a chief article of their creed, "that there is no faith to be kept with heretics," and supported the charge by a silly story fabricated for the purpose. This justly roused the spirit of that respectable body, and the Rev. Arthur O'Leary, a Franciscan Priest at Cork, wrote a reply to Mr. Wesley's letter, in which he not only completely vindicated his community from the above charge, but lashed the accuser with becoming severity for his malevolence.

One should have imagined that the infamous riots which succeeded those Affo-

ciations would have tempered Mr. Wesley's spirit into philanthropy, but this was not the case; he visited Lord George Gordon in the Tower; and in his 39th Journal, now before us, condemns in high terms the Bill of Indictment that was presented against that infatuated personage by the Grand Jury of Middlesex.

The worthy Priest abovementioned in his remarks on Mr. Wesley's letter very wittily and shrewdly observed, that "when Mr. Wesley felt the first-fruits and lapses of the Spirit; when his zeal, too extensive to be confined within the majestic temples of the Church of England, or the edifying meeting-houses of the other Christians, prompted him to travel most parts of Europe and America to establish a religion and houses of worship of his own, what opposition has he not met with from the civil magistrates? with what insults from the rabble, broken benches, dead cats, and pools of water bear witness! Was he then the trumpeter of persecution? Was his pulpit changed into Hudibras's drum ecclesiastic? Did he abet banishment and proscription on the score of conscience? Now that *his Tabernacle* is established in peace, after the clouds have borne testimony to his mission*, he complains in his second letter, wherein he promises to continue the fire which he has already kindled in England, that people of exalted ranks in Church and State have refused entering into a mean confederacy against the laws of nature, and the rights of mankind. In his first letter he disclaims persecution on the score of religion, and in the same breath strikes out a creed of his own for the Roman Catholics, and says "that they should not be tolerated even amongst the Turks." Thus the Satyr in the fable breathes hot and cold in the same blast, and a lamb of peace is turned Inquisitor."

Unanswerable, however, as the Father's performance was, yet Mr. Wesley aimed at somewhat of a vindication of himself and of his principles: but the writer he had to deal with, though an Irish Catholic, and a Priest, was more than a match for him; and Mr. Wesley came off with greater disgrace from this contest, than from any theological one he had before been engaged in. His former disputes turned mostly upon speculative points which were but of

* See an Abridgement of Mr. Wesley's Journal, where he says, that in preaching one day at Kinsale a cloud pitched over him.

little or no moment; but this was upon the most sacred of all human rights, the rights of conscience; every one, therefore, who had a regard for them must have rejoiced in the defeat of that man who endeavoured to injure them!—We believe this was the last of Mr. Wesley's controversies, and we hope that it has produced in him a more charitable and candid spirit, which, at least, becomes his years and profession. Among his disputes, however, we had almost forgot to mention that he was warmly engaged on the side of Government during our late unhappy contest with America; but, perhaps, it had been better if we had entirely forgot it, since that part of his conduct was shamefully inconsistent; he having, before, been a very warm advocate for the Colonists.—Some persons made no scruple of asserting that he was bribed by Administration to change his colours; but whether this were so or not, it is certain that he was fairly confuted, and that he lost a considerable share of his popularity.

Besides his controversial pieces he hath also published a large number of books and pamphlets on a variety of subjects—History—Philosophy—Medicine—Poetry, &c.—but his History is never read, his Philosophy is silly and injudiciously compiled, and his recipes are poisonous. His poetic pieces indeed are pretty, and would be sometimes elegant, were it not for the vein of mysticism which runs thro' them. All his writings have been charged with plagiarism, and we have never seen the charge refuted.

Mr. Wesley is a widower, having been married in 1750; the bonds of which union were cemented by Plutus and not by Cupid; the consequence of which in a little time was a mutual divorce. The lady died in 1781; and the *sang froid* with which he mentions her death in his Journal, is worthy of observation.

On Mr. Whitefield's death, in 1770, Mr. Wesley preached his funeral sermon; but there were some things in it highly displeasing to the followers of that gentleman, the preacher having given, in his sermon, a brief recital of the differences between him and the deceased, and which the Whitefieldians thought tendered more to keep the breach open than to close it.

Mr. Wesley has travelled repeatedly over every part of Great Britain and Ireland, and is, of course, a very entertaining and informing companion. Notwithstanding his great age he is still lively, preaches

often, and with great fluency. He holds as powerful a sway over his numerous followers, as even his Holiness himself. He has a considerable number of lay-preachers officiating under him in every part of the kingdom; but in general they are extremely illiterate, being mostly selected from the very dregs of the people, and tend rather to disgrace than to adorn the cause they serve.

That great good has been done by their means among the tanners in Cornwall, the colliers in Kingswood near Bristol, the miners in Derbyshire, &c. cannot be denied; but whether all this is not counterbalanced by the contempt in which these preachers teach their people to hold the Established Church and its Ministers, may well be questioned.

It may properly be observed, that the Puritans in the last century began somewhat like the Methodists in this. The work of reformation and the conversion of the people were their pretences, and some good was done by them; but when the people became possessed of the idea that they were wiser than their civil and ecclesiastical rulers, they soon became malcontents, and the Church was the first sacrifice made to the spirit of reformation. The *out-pourings* of the Spirit produced a spiritual madness; and then a zeal for the Lord of Hosts drew thousands and ten thousands, headed by their Preachers, to fight against Ahab and to destroy the Priests of Baal.—The high places, the altars, the pictures, and the images were pulled down in the name of the Lord, and the glorious work was crowned by pouring out the blood of the Nobles, of the Priests, and of the King, as an offering unto the Lord.

All that is meant by thus adverting to those times of faction and outrage is to shew the danger which attends the Spirit of Enthusiasm; if it once rises, it is well if it stops below madness; and should a large number be intoxicated with the same mad spirit, what dreadful consequences must not the rational part of the community expect?

We hope, however, that this will never more be the case in England; but a consciousness of truth and a remembrance of 1780 compel us to say, that Methodism has a greater tendency to it than any species of Enthusiasm known to us, since it appears to be no other than the fiery Puritanism of the last age revived.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

ORIGINAL LETTERS from Mr. LOCKE, &c. to Dr. MAPLETOFT.

(Concluded from Page 98.)

Mr. NELSON to Dr. MAPLETOFT.

LETTER XVI.

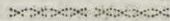
St. Luke, 1710.

REVEREND SIR,

YOUR letter this day gave me a great deal of pleasure, because I conclude from it that you are perfectly recovered. When I first heard of your illness I was assured the danger was past, and that you were moving towards a longer possession of life, which made me not so solicitous to enquire after you as I ought to have done. But I have had variety of affairs to engage my thoughts. I made a journey to Berkeley Castle to no purpose, for my Lord was dead before I could arrive, and yet I went with great expedition and rid post, which I have disused for many years. I did enough to disorder me, but I thank God I bore the fatigue better than I could have expected. When my Lord found himself in sinking circumstances, he desired to speak with me, so that the express that came for his son brought me letters, which was the reason for my undertaking the journey. But though I was disappointed in seeing my Lord, I had the satisfaction to hear that he died with great piety and devotion, and bore his pains with great patience.— He thanked God that he had not deferred the great business of repentance to a sick bed, which he found a very improper season for a matter of that importance; and I know that his Lordship had been serious in religion for some time, which makes me hope with reason that his repentance was accepted. I will to-morrow communicate your letter to the Society, who are very much disposed to encourage the mission in the East: I think it is a pity that our Charter confines all our endeavours of that kind to the Western Plantations. I inclose you what has been done already, and I hope you will solicit for it in your neighbourhood. I despair of finding any of that sort of zeal among us, which will carry any of our clergy to such distant places, where they are exposed to so many hardships: the business of party takes up all our zeal, and we are at our wits end if any great men are employed that we don't

like. I write in great haste, which makes me hope you will pardon the fault of one who loves you and values you most sincerely.

I am, Reverend Sir,
Your most faithful,
Humble servant,
ROB. NELSON.



Mr. NELSON to Dr. MAPLETOFT.

LETTER XVII.

REVEREND SIR,

I THANK you for your very agreeable present, and I shall take all opportunities to further the dispersing so useful a treatise. Your printer must give notice of it in all the papers; I will endeavour to convince him that his interest obliges him to that expence. When your servant was here yesterday I was at Lewisham, when the Bishop of Sarum married his eldest son to Mrs. Mary Stanhope. There is a reasonable prospect of happiness. The misfortune generally is, that young people expect too much, and their disappointment is generally owing to their own false opinion of things. These two young people have both very good sense, and tempers very well suited for one another, which with their clerical education will go a great . . . to make them happy. I am sure heartily with it, and will always I am glad for your son's the hopes you have of seeing I believe we are very nigh a peace, and if the pa judges it a good one, we private people must acquiesce; though there is such a spirit of discord gone forth, that nothing but a war, which we are not able to maintain, will satisfy some people. God in his good time soften all men's minds, and reconcile them to one another!

I am,
My dear friend,
Your most faithful,
Humble servant,
ROB. NELSON.

June 4, 1712.
To the Reverend Dr. Mapletoft, at Greenwich, Kent.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

The following Account of an eminent Artist was published immediately after his death in the News-paper of the Day, and from the Mode of its Publication was immediately lost, as it seems never to have been known either to Mr. WALPOLE or Mr. VERTUE. It contains so much fuller an Account of Mr. Gibbs than is to be found in "The Anecdotes of Painting," that I think I run no risk in having it rejected from your Publication.

I am, &c.

C. D.

SOME ACCOUNT of the LIFE of JAMES GIBBS, Esq. the Celebrated Architect.

JAMES Gibbs was the son of Peter Gibbs, of Footdeesmire, Merchant in Aberdeen, and Isabel Farquhar, his second wife; and was born about the year 1674 in his father's house of Footdeesmire in the Links of Aberdeen, which is now the Mason's Lodge; the house, and the croft of land, of about 12l. sterling yearly rent, having been soon thereafter purchased by the Members of that Lodge.

James had his education at the Grammar-school and the Marischal College of Aberdeen; and here he took the degree of Master of Arts.

Before his education was completed, an incident happened, which, it is presumed, obliged his father to sell his small property. At the Revolution in 1688, party-spirit running high between Whig and Tory, old Mr. Gibbs, who was a Roman Catholic, named two puppies Whig and Tory, in derision of both the parties. For this the Magistrates of Aberdeen summoned him to appear before them, and they ordered the two dogs to be hanged at the Cross; which sentence was accordingly executed.

The old gentleman lived some years after on the School-Hill of Aberdeen, and educated his children in the best manner he could, upon the price of his small estate. On his dying, William, a son which he had by his first wife, went abroad, and never returned to Aberdeen. Mr. James stayed some time with his aunt Elspeth Farquhar, and Peter Morison, Merchant in Aberdeen, her husband, prosecuting his education.

Mr. Gibbs having no stock, and but few friends, resolved to seek his fortune abroad; and about the year 1694 left Aberdeen, whither he never returned. As he had always discovered a strong inclination to the mathematics, he spent some years in the service of an architect and master-builder in Holland. The Earl of Mar happening to be in that country, about the year 1700, Mr. Gibbs was introduced to him. This noble Lord was himself a great architect; and finding his countryman Mr. Gibbs to be a man of genius, he not only favoured him with his

countenance and advice, but generously assisted him with money and recommendatory letters, in order, by travelling, to complete himself as an architect.

Thus furnished, Mr. Gibbs went from Holland to Italy, and there applied himself assiduously to the study of architecture, under the best masters.

About the year 1710 he came to England; where he found his noble patron in the Ministry, and highly in favour with the Queen. My Lord Mar being now fully convinced that Mr. Gibbs was worthy of the great favours he had conferred on him, introduced him to his friends as a gentleman of great knowledge in his profession; and an Act of Parliament having been passed about this time for building fifty new churches, Mr. Gibbs was employed by the Trustees named in the Act, and gave a specimen of his abilities, in planning and executing St. Martin's church in the Fields, St. Mary's in the Strand, and several others. Being now entered on business, he soon became distinguished; and although his generous patron had the misfortune to be exiled from his native country, Mr. Gibbs's merit supported him among persons of all denominations.

To mention all the stately edifices that were planned by Mr. Gibbs, and built by his direction, would swell this account to too great a length; suffice it to say, that he was employed by persons of the best taste and greatest eminence. The Radcliffe Library at Oxford, begun June 16, 1737, and finished in the year 1747; the King's College, Royal Library, and Senate-house, at Cambridge; and the sumptuous and elegant monument for John Holles, Duke of Newcastle, done by order and at the expence of his Grace's only child, the Countess of Oxford and Mortimer, are lasting evidences of this great man's superior abilities as an architect. Some years before his death, he sent to the Magistrates of Aberdeen, as a testimony of his regard for the place of his nativity, a plan of St. Nicholas church, lately rebuilt, which was probably among the last of his performances.

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Being advanced to a great age, he set about making his will in the beginning of 1754, which he wrote with his own hand, and signed it on the 9th of May that year. As he was a bachelor, and had but few relations, and was unknown to these, he bequeathed the bulk of his fortune, amounting to about 14 or 15,000*l.* sterling, to those he esteemed his friends. He made a grateful return to the generosity of his noble patron the Earl of Mar, by bequeathing to his son the Lord Erskine, estates which yielded 280*l.* per annum, 100*l.* in money, and all his plate.

His religious principles were the same with those of his father; but he was justly esteemed by good men of all persuasions, being courteous in his behaviour, moderate with regard to those who differed from him, humane, and charitable. He died, full of days and of honour, on the 5th of August, 1754.

AN ABSTRACT OF HIS WILL.

— I James Gibbs, Architect,— desire, that my body, after my decease, may be kept above ground for some days, and not be opened, but put into a leaden coffin, whole and entire; that I may be buried within the parish church of St. Mary-le-Bone; that a small monument of marble, to be made by Mr. Walter Lee, mason, be put up against the wall within the said church, with a short inscription on it, as shall be thought fit by my Executors; and that the charge of my funeral may not exceed 120*l.* or thereabouts.

And the worldly goods which God has given me, I bequeath in the following manner:

To the Right Hon. the Lord Erskine, in gratitude for favours received from his father, the late Earl of Mar, my three houses in the parish of St. Mary-le-Bone, possessed by, &c. the rent being 110*l.* 8*l.* and 90*l.* per annum; likewise 1000*l.* in money, and all my plate.

To Robert Pringle of Clifton, Esq. my

house in Cavendish-square, possessed by, &c. rent 120*l.* and likewise 400*l.* in money.

To William Morehead, Esq. 400*l.* in money.

To Dr. William King, of St. Mary Hall, in Oxford, 100*l.*

To John Borlach, many years my draughtsman, 400*l.*

To Mr. Cosmo Alexander, painter, my house I live in, with all its furniture as it stands, with pictures, bustoes, &c.

To the Foundling Hospital, 100*l.*

To St. Bartholomew's Hospital, of which I was a Governor many years, 100*l.*

Towards enlarging the parish-church of St. Mary-le-Bone, 100*l.*

To Mr. John Ker, wine-merchant, in Greek-street, Soho, my house in the parish of St. Mary-le-Bone, rent 50*l.* and my house in Argyle-Ground, rent 75*l.* possessed by, &c. and 1400*l.* the houses and money to be disposed of as he shall think proper.

To ditto, for a private charity, to be expended as his daughters shall direct, 100*l.*

To ditto, all the residue of my money over and above the payment of my debts, legacies, and funeral expences.

To the Trustees of John Radcliffe, M. D. all my printed books, books of architecture, books of prints, and drawing-books of maps, and a pair of gloves, to be placed in the Radcliffe Library in the University of Oxford, of which I was architect; the charge of putting them up in boxes, and carrying them to Oxford, to be paid by my Executors; and the Librarian to put them in presses there, next to my Busto.

And I constitute the aforesaid Mr. John Ker, Robert Pringle, of Clifton, Esq. and William Thomas, Esq. of Henrietta-street, to be my Executors; and I give to William Thomas 100*l.* for his trouble.

T H E

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

For SEPTEMBER, 1789.

The Modes of Quotation used by the Evangelical Writers explained and vindicated.
By H. Owen, D. D. and F. R. S. 4to. 10s. 6d. Payne.

MANY objections have been raised against the evangelical writers, on account of the seeming inaccuracy of
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their citations from the Old Testament. It has been alledged, that some of the quotations are not agreeable to the Hebrew,
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brew, and that others are applied to circumstances and events, which are very different from the meaning of the original. Some of the advocates for Christianity have attempted to remove these objections by observing, that the sacred writers made use of the Greek version of the Old Testament called the Septuagint. This however is not always the case. Bishop Wettenhall, Mr. Spearman, Dr. Sykes, Dr. Randolph, and others, have stated and examined these citations, and have endeavoured to vindicate their use and application. Dr. Owen's work is the most distinct and methodical arrangement of the parallel passages we have seen.

This learned author, 1. compares the several quotations made by the evangelists with each other, and with their corresponding passages in the Old Testament, in order to ascertain the real differences between them.

2. He endeavours to account for those differences wherever they occur, and thereby to reconcile the evangelists with the prophets and with one another.

3. He shews that all the quotations so reconciled are justly applied, and fully prove the several points which they are brought to establish.

Before he enters upon his comparison, he thinks it necessary to determine what standard they are to be compared with, the Hebrew text or the Greek version; and presumes, for reasons he assigns, that the evangelists quoted *generally* from the septuagint version, though the several quotations do not perfectly agree with the copies which we have *now* in our hands. The sacred writers, he thinks, might assume the liberty of altering some words, the better to express the sense of the original; and if the meaning be perfectly conveyed, though not in the same but in equivalent terms, the design and purport of the quotation is fully answered.

In the course of his enquiry concerning the differences between the passages as they stand in the Old Testament, and as they are quoted in the new, he advances a supposition, which is certainly very probable, viz. "that when a transcriber of the New Testament had a high notion of the Septuagint version, he adjusted the quotation to that reading. And, on the contrary, when a transcriber of the Septuagint had a high veneration for the New Testament, he altered that version to the evangelical reading."

Having exhibited the several quotations made by the evangelists in a plain, re-

gular series, with the corresponding passages in the Old Testament, he enquires how far the evangelists are consonant with themselves, and conformable to the writers of the Old Testament.

The evangelical quotations that may be compared together occur in no less than twenty-four places; and if we accordingly make the comparison, it will appear that they are not only similar in sense, but nearly similar in words. The most remarkable difference consists in this, that the very same quotations are often contracted by some of the evangelists, and as often enlarged by others. But certainly the different occasions on which they are introduced, and the different ends they are intended to serve, might not only allow, but even require this liberty.

In treating of the conformity between the evangelists and the Old Testament, he says, when the Jews could not controvert the facts recorded in the gospels, "they artfully disguised the prophecies which the evangelists had *applied*, and turned them, so disguised, to *other* objects."

As an illustration of this remark, he produces Malachi, chap. iii. ver. 1. "Behold I will send my messenger, and he shall prepare the way before me;" which is quoted by three evangelists, with a little variation, thus: "Behold I send my messenger before thy face, which shall prepare thy way before thee." Matth. chap. xi. ver. 10. Mark, chap. i. ver. 2. Luke, chap. vii. ver. 27. "This text (our author thinks) is evidently corrupted both in the Hebrew and the Greek version, and seemingly on purpose to invalidate the arguments of the evangelists, by excluding the Baptist out of the text, and destroying the connexion between him and Christ."

The texts cited in the Gospels and the Acts amount in number, by our author's computation, to seventy-six; "of these (he says) sixty at least appear, on comparison, to be strictly conformable to some or other of our septuagint copies. Several more came near to them, and convey exactly the same sense, though not precisely in the same words. Where any glaring differences occur, there I have shewn the evangelists to be right, and the Old Testament writings corrupted."

The Jews, he observes, had an end to serve by adulterating their copies in such passages as related to the Messiah, and the adoption of the Gentiles. And since
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the gospel texts, on which these articles are founded, are the very texts that differ most from the Old Testament readings, it is easy to conceive from whence these differences sprung, and to whom they ought in reason to be ascribed.

Yet, notwithstanding this consideration, it is perhaps too hazardous a supposition to ascribe such variations to wilful corruptions of the Hebrew or the Septuagint version. If the Greek translation was made before the time of our Saviour, it is not unnatural to suppose that the translators would frequently indulge themselves in paraphrastic liberties; and in passages relative to the Messiah, or the call of the Gentiles, would mistake the application of the text—Thus, we are very much inclined to think that, in Hosea, chap. xi. ver. 1. *τα τέκνα αβραμ, his children*, may be the genuine, unadulterated reading of the Greek, though the Hebrew and the Evangelist, Matth. ch. ii. ver. 15. use the singular number, *my son*. Writers before the time of Christ, having no conception of his character, or the events of his life, would naturally apply these words to the deliverance of the Israelites out of Egypt, and accommodate their translation to such an idea.

2. There are innumerable instances in which the Greek version varies from the original, where there could be no occasion for adulterating the text.

3. It is very probable that the evangelical writers sometimes quoted by way of allusion or accommodation, where the prophecy did not originally relate to the Messiah, but to some other event in the Jewish history.

In the last section our author proceeds to shew, that the quotations are justly applied.

“It is sufficient (says he) for my purpose to observe in general, with respect to these and other prophecies which the Evangelists have applied to Christ, that those applications must necessarily be just, even because they have so applied them. For if the same spirit that dictated the prophecies in the Old Testament, dictated also their interpretations in the New, HE surely best knew his own mind, and could best ascertain to whom and to what they were meant to be ultimately referred.”

This we are rather inclined to think amounts to *petitio principii*.

But let us hear what he says at the conclusion.

“Of all that has been said this is the

sum: that Jesus Christ, whose history we read in the New Testament, was the true Messiah predicted in the Old; that this is manifestly confirmed and ascertained by the exact completion of the several prophecies that went before concerning him; that if some of these prophecies were anciently by the Jews either interpreted of, or applied to other persons and times than those of the Messiah, yet is the sense given them by Christ and his apostles highly to be preferred; for the Jews easily might, and indeed evidently did, mistake the sense of many prophecies, which foretold events that were long after to happen; but it was impossible that Christ and his apostles should ever err in the true meaning of any one, as they were really endued with supernatural powers, and guided by the influence of that spirit which searcheth and knoweth all things, even the deep things of God. Their power of working miracles plainly proved that God was with them, and inspired as well as strengthened them. Their inspiration again as plainly proved, that their interpretation of the prophecies was certain and infallible; not to insist, as a farther proof, on their being all throughout punctually accomplished according to the very sense in which they interpreted them.”

These are some of the outlines of this work, which gives us a very favourable idea of the learnings, piety, and candour of the worthy author. If we differ from him in some points, it is, because we have an unlucky prejudice against the doctrine of types, antitypes, and the double completion of prophecies; and have, moreover, been used to conceive, that several texts quoted by the evangelists, are referred by them to circumstances and events, very different from those to which they were originally applied; and that the evangelical writers have adopted the words of the Old Testament as allusions only, or mere accommodations of the prophetic language to similar occasions. “He must be a stranger to the Hebrew writers (says Bishop Kidder) who does not know, that nothing is more common among them than such accommodations of the text upon all occasions.”

But we by no means wish to interpose our own opinion, with any degree of confidence, on a subject which has been repeatedly discussed, and variously determined by the most learned writers.

Anecdotes, &c. antient and modern, with Observations. By James Petit Andrews, F. A. S. 8vo. 6s. Stockdale.

"I HAVE no opinion," said Johnson, once speaking of Hugh Kelly, "of an author who has written more than he has read." The observation was something severe, but not ill-founded. From the efforts of writers who possess final genius, and little reading, nothing can be expected but a dull repetition of the same thoughts, sometimes with a little variety of style, and sometimes without even that. Addison, after he had finished the Spectator, refused to engage in another work of the like kind until he had laid in a fresh stock of ideas by reading. When we compare the writers of the present day with those of past times, we cannot but wish that they would, like Addison, refresh themselves now and then with a few new ideas, to be collected from the hints which may be found of ancient wisdom. Should this be more than is to be expected, from the idleness which is too prevalent at present, we would recommend them to have recourse to such writers as, like the present, have selected what is most remarkable in their predecessors, and by that means supplied the materials for thinking without the expence of great application.

"A retirement of some years," says the present compiler, "with the uninterrupted perusal of a library composed chiefly of such volumes as are not in the way of every student, have supplied the editor with a very considerable stock of extracts and remarks. It has been suggested to him, that if these were connected by a few observations, and ranged under proper heads, they might afford some amusement to those readers who have neither time nor inclination to labour thro' scores of uninteresting pages for the sake of two or three entertaining paragraphs. Encouraged by this idea, and by the favourable reception which his former publications (most of them anonymous) have met with, he has stepped forward once more, in the literary walk, in hopes of meeting the same candour and good-hu-

mour which he has before experienced from his countrymen."

The miscellany now before us resembles the French ANAS, and is composed of a variety of articles upon very different, and some on very important subjects. Many of them are entertaining; a few will be censured as trifling; but the greater part are calculated to inform, to amuse, and to improve. From grave to gay, from lively to severe, seems to have been the compiler's view in his publication, and might have been his motto. We have perused his work with pleasure, and can recommend it as an entertaining companion for a leisure hour; from which, in our future numbers, we propose to make some extracts for the entertainment of our readers.

ANECDOTES of the AUTHOR.

From a CORRESPONDENT.

Mr. ANDREWS is brother to the benevolent Baronet whose name stands to the Dedication before this work, and amongst the foremost in almost every work of humanity or public utility. After a youth of dissipation, and some foreign travel, he married a Cornish lady, and retired to a house of his own building in Berkshire, where he spent near twenty years in the distribution of justice to his neighbours as a magistrate, a capacity in which he was uncommonly discerning and active. His leisure-time he employed in study, and drawing up works for the press; for though an anonymous, Mr. Andrews has been a voluminous writer; and many pamphlets, which the public have much favoured, owe their origin to him, although unknown. His library, which is large and exceedingly curious, supplied him with ample materials. A few years ago his attention to the interest of his children brought him to reside near town. He has one son in the army, one in the navy, and one daughter, who is said to be singularly noted for her performance on the harp.

Poems. By Camilla. 4to. 3s. Evans.

THE Readers of the European Magazine will recollect some of the pieces contained in the present collection to have originally appeared in this Miscellany. The entertainment they may have derived from the perusal of those which have been already published will not be diminished by those which now make

their first appearance. They are poetical and pleasing; and exhibit the Author as a man of sensibility and observation. The Invocation to Madness, the first piece in the collection, may be compared with Mr. Warron's fine Ode on the same subject.

A Tour

A Tour to the West of England in 1788. By the Rev. S. Shaw, M. A. Fellow of Queen's College, Cambridge. 8vo. Robson. 6s.

THIS is one of those Tours which might have been compiled in a College at Cambridge, or a lodging in Covent Garden. It is composed entirely from books; and affords but small proofs of real travelling. There is neither incident nor adventure in it; but it is, ne-

vertheless, not void of information or amusement. What materials, for a work of this kind, books can afford, seem to have been diligently gleaned up; and those who go the same route will profit by the perusal of this performance.

Queries concerning the Conduct which England should follow in Foreign Politics in the present State of Europe; written in October, 1788. By Sir John Dalrymple, Bart. one of the Barons of Exchequer in Scotland. 8vo. 2s 6d. Debrett.

THE acuteness of reasoning, depth of penetration, and extent of knowledge, which Sir John Dalrymple, Bart. possesses upon political and commercial subjects, have been so long and universally known, as to render comment superfluous; and the present pamphlet proves that he is as little deficient in industry as in genius. The object of it is to point out the vast advantages which may result to this country from a *proper* connection with Russia, and from a *suitable* continental alliance in the north east parts of the Christian Continent of Europe. To explain the reasonings which the author has used for this purpose, several *authentic* documents are prefixed to the work; by which it appears THAT the British ships employed from a *single port* in Russia, are 542 in number; these ships, upon an average, are above 300 tons burden: THAT from that single port the exportations are near 2,700,000l. before put on board, and near 3,700,000l. when landed: THAT these are almost all *raw* materials,

for the use of the manufacturers of Great Britain and Ireland; and consequently that the *shipping*, the *value*, and the *use*, are far greater than England ever enjoyed from her connection with the *whole* of America: THAT the ships employed in exportation from *that* port by Russia, and all the rest of Europe, are 392 in number; and the value of their cargoes 1,089,501l. and THAT, from a comparison of the number of ships with the extent of their contents, the British ships employed in that port must be far more superior in size than they are in number to the ships of Russia, and of all Europe put together, employed there. "If these few facts," continues the author, "will not open the eyes of the people, the parliament, and the ministers of England, (no matter who these last are) to the conduct which England should observe with regard to Russia, they must be blind as *mole*s, or shut their eyes willingly against the light of the sun."

An Illustration of various important Passages in the Epistles of the New Testament, from our Lord's Declaration "that the Kingdom of Heaven was at Hand;" from his Prophecies "of the Destruction of Jerusalem; and from the "Visions to Peter and Cornelius:" With a new Interpretation of St. Paul's Man of Sin; in the leading Features of his Character. By N. Nisbett, M. A. Second Edition, with large Additions. 8vo. 3s. 6d. sewed. Sewell.

THOUGH we are far from being, in general, admirers of "Illustrations of the Scripture," as thinking they oftener tend to *obscure* than to *illustrate* the sacred oracles; yet we cannot withhold our commendations of this author, and his performance. He appears to be a rational, learned, and modest man; three qualities not always to be found in commentators on the Scripture; and his work fully answers to its title; and will undoubtedly prove acceptable to those who delight in biblical literature. In his observations on the case of the Jews, he has the following judicious reflection.

"Many other instances, from profane history, might be produced, of the fatal effects of vice on public and national communities; but the same causes will have

the same effects. Wickedness and punishment are so closely connected, in the plan of the divine government of the world, that they never were, and never can be, separated. It is virtue, it is religion alone, that can render nations either happy or durable. We may not perhaps be able to say that this or that particular event, whether personal or national, was a divine judgment. We are too short-sighted, and have too limited a knowledge of the ways of Providence, to determine this in every case. But of this we may be assured, that vice is greatly discountenanced in God's moral government of the world; *that righteousness exalteth a nation; and that sin is, sooner or later, the ruin of any people.*"

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Obser-

Observations upon the Liturgy, with a Proposal for its Reform, upon the Principles of Christianity, as professed and taught by the Church of England, &c. By a Layman of the Church of England, late an Under Secretary of State. 8vo. 3s. 6d. Debrett.

IN this publication a sensible and conscientious layman has made some observations on our Articles and Liturgy; and specified several particulars, in which, he thinks, the Church of England may be said to give offence to real Christians, who make the holy scriptures the rule of their faith. These particulars he comprises under four heads.

I. Tenets or expressions, in our Articles and Liturgy, which the most orthodox of the clergy think it necessary to explain away, or interpret in a sense very different from the ordinary acceptation of the words: such as the doctrine of original sin, and of works before grace; and some expressions in the Catechism and Communion Service, relative to the sacrament.

II. Some things which cannot be proved from Scripture: such as the Athanasian doctrine of the Trinity, and the articles proposed to our Belief concerning Christ's descent into Hell, the Holy Catholic Church, and the resurrection of the flesh.—Here it may be observed, that the scriptures often speak of a resurrection, and of the resurrection of the dead, but never mention a resurrection of the body or flesh; and perhaps it will be impossible to find any such doctrine, publicly professed in the Christian Church, before the middle of the fourth century.

III. The mistaken zeal of many in defending the interpolations and expositions of men, as the very words of Christ or his apostles. This point our author exemplifies by the inflexible temerity with which some zealots maintain and insist on the doctrine of the Athanasian Creed.

The author's last subject of complaint is, the apparent disinclination of our rulers to promote a reformation in the Church. Yet he expresses great satisfaction on finding, that they have given their sanction to the reformed Liturgy of the American States.

A General History of Music, from the earliest Ages to the present Period. By Dr. Burney. Vols. III. and IV. 4to. One Guinea and Half each in Boards. Payne, Robson, and Robinfon.

(Continued from Page 105.)

WE shall now proceed to the narrative part of this volume, which begins with the *History of Egyptian Music*; and considering the paucity of materials for this Chapter, it is rendered very interesting and entertaining by passages from ancient writers, as well as the author's own reflections. His description and

Still, however, he thinks there would remain many stumbling-blocks, or farther objections to our Liturgy, which would deprive it of the palm of perfection if they were not removed.

Under this head he includes all addresses to Christ himself, and to him only; more especially that petition in which he is styled the son of David; secondly, the reception of certain books of the Old Testament under the title of sacred scripture; and, thirdly, the expression of Christ's sitting at the right hand of God.

Our author likewise proposes the correction of some speculative errors relative to the apostate angels, the fall, the incarnation, the redemption, &c. On these he gives us his sentiments with becoming freedom, and endeavours to suggest such ideas, as he conceives most agreeable to the divine attributes. With what success he has pursued his enquiries, we shall not determine, as these subjects are involved in the intricate mazes of theology and metaphysics. However, he deserves commendation for his modesty, when he says, "he enters upon the subject with the greatest diffidence of his own judgment and sufficiency for its discussion."

To these Observations the author has subjoined a Journal of the American Convention appointed to frame an ecclesiastical constitution, and prepare a Liturgy for the episcopal churches of the United States.

The letters which passed between the members of the Convention and the archbishops and bishops of the Church of England, breathe a laudable spirit of Christian charity and brotherly affection, and cannot but be acceptable to those readers, who are either interested in the reformation of the American States, or conversant in ecclesiastical history.

representation of the Egyptian musical instrument, of which he was the discoverer, on the broken obelisk lying in the *Campus Martius* at Rome, are curious. "There are no memorials (says he) of human art or industry at present subsisting in Rome, of equal antiquity with the obelisks

obelisks that have been brought thither from Egypt; two of them in particular are supposed to have been erected at Heliopolis, by Sesostris, near four hundred years before the Trojan war. These Augustus, after reducing Egypt to a Roman province, caused to be brought to Rome. One of them he placed in the great circus, and the other in the *Campus Martius*. This last, the largest of all those that have been transported from Egypt to Rome, was thrown down and broken at the time of the sacking and burning of that city by the Constable Duke of Bourbon, General to the Emperor Charles V. 1527, and still lies in the *Campus Martius*. This column is known at Rome by the name of the *Guglia Rotta*, or broken pillar. Upon this, among other hieroglyphics, is represented a musical instrument of two strings, with a neck to it, much resembling the *calascione*, which is still in common use throughout the kingdom of Naples."

This chapter likewise contains a letter from the traveller Mr. Bruce to our author, with a drawing and description of the *Theban harp*, and an account of the state of music in Abyssinia.

No history of a single art was perhaps ever so much embellished and enlivened by other knowledge and information, which however are such as fairly lay in the way of the writer; and instead of appearing to impede his progress, make it seem, by the amusement and instruction they afford, still more rapid.

Egypt is a country to which the most illustrious characters of antiquity resorted for information, and upon which most modern writers seem to dwell with peculiar pleasure. Our author's reflections on the revolutions of government and fluctuations in science among the Egyptians at different periods of their history are solid, and seem to flow from a mind accustomed to reflect.—"The mind is wholly lost in the immense antiquity of the painting in which this instrument is represented; indeed the time when it was executed is so remote, as to encourage a belief that arts, after being brought to great perfection, were again lost, and again invented, long after this period; and there can be no doubt but that human knowledge and refinements have shared the same fate as the kingdoms in which they have been cultivated. They have had their gradual rise and declension; and in some of the countries first civilized, arts, by the arrival of new in-

vaders, and establishment of new modes, new laws, and new governments, may be said to have experienced several deaths and regenerations; or, according to the Pythagoric doctrine, their souls may be said to have transmigrated through several (different) bodies since they have been inhabitants of this world."—"It is but of small importance to us now, perhaps, to know what kind of musical instruments were in use among the Egyptians in times so remote from our own; indeed it is a humiliating circumstance to reflect how little permanence there is in human knowledge and acquirements; and before we attempt to improve our intellects, or refine our reason, how long and laborious a work it is to devise expedients for supplying the wants and defending the weakness of our nature. Some ages, and some countries, have been more successful in these endeavours than others: however, there seems to be a boundary set to the sum total of our perfectibility; and, like the stone of Sisyphus, when we are arrived with infinite toil at a certain height, we are precipitated back to the level whence we set off, and the work is to do again!"

The next division of our author's work includes *The History of Hebrew Music*, which he begins in the following manner:

"It is not so much from the hope of being able to throw any new lights upon the music of this ancient people that I dedicate a chapter to the subject, as out of respect to the first and most venerable of all books, as well as for the religion of my country, and for that of the most enlightened part of mankind, which has been founded upon it.

"For notwithstanding the unremitting labours of the first fathers of the church, and the learning and diligence of innumerable translators and commentators, but few materials of great importance can be acquired for this part of my work, except what the Bible itself contains; as the first periods of the history of the ancient Hebrews, from their high antiquity, can receive no illustration from contemporary historians, or from human testimony.

"The chief part of what I have to do, therefore, is to collect the passages relative to those early ages of the world, the transactions of which are recorded in the sacred writings with such true and genuine simplicity, and to arrange them in chronological order; a task which, however trivial and easy it may seem, will

will not be without its use in a General History of Music; as it will at least shew that this art has always had admission into the religious ceremonies, public festivals, and social amusements of mankind."

Though the passages from the Bible are well known, yet the connecting them by dates and reflections, and drawing them to a point, excites an attention to them, and gives them a force which in their detached state we should not perhaps have felt. The constant use of music by the prophets in moments of inspiration is curious. "Who is ignorant (says Quintilian) that music in ancient times was so much cultivated, and held in such veneration, that musicians were called by the names of *prophets* and *sages*? *Vates*, in Latin, is a common term for *prophet*, *poet*, and *musician*. Cleonens Alexandrinus, describing the different kinds of Egyptian priests, and their functions, says, that the principal of them were called *prophets*. The oracles of the ancients were delivered in song; and the *Pythian* priests, who composed into hexameter verse the loose and disjointed expressions of the agonizing Pythia, were styled *prophets*, *αεσφύται*. These, according to Plutarch, were seated round the sanctuary, in order to receive the words of the Pythia, and inclose them immediately into a certain number of verses, as liquors are inclosed in bottles.

"Olen, one of the first priests of Apollo, was at once poet and prophet; and Phemonoe, the first priestess at Delphos, is related to have delivered her oracles in verse by inspiration only, without study or assistance.

"The *Improvisatori* of Italy are still accompanied by an instrument, like the prophets of old; and Italian poets who write down verses, sing at the time of composing them;" a circumstance which was confirmed to our author by Metastasio himself.

This section is terminated by several Hebrew chants that have been long used in the synagogues of different parts of Europe.

We are now arrived at *The History of Greek Music*, which employs the most considerable part of this volume, and in which the author has manifested not only uncommon diligence, but such an extent of reading and classical knowledge, as few professional men can boast.

Chap. I. of this division of the work, treats of *Music in Greece during the residence of Pagan Divinities of the first order upon earth*.

The author supposing "these divinities to have been mere human beings, who having, whilst they resided on earth, either taught mankind the necessary arts of life, or done them some other important service, were deified after death, and regarded as protectors of those arts which they had invented when living, as well as of their professors," he likewise ventures to humanize them: and if, continues he, "they are only supposed to have been powerful and benign terrestrial princes, we may strip their history of the marvellous, and imagine mankind under their reigns emerging from ignorance and barbarism by natural and slow degrees, in much the same manner, and without the interposition of miraculous assistance, as every other people have since done who have arrived at wealth and power, and have afterwards had leisure to attend to luxury and refinement."

This idea is turned to account with great ingenuity and learning: the principal authors of antiquity have been cited in support of it, nor have the most respectable moderns been neglected. Indeed, whoever is acquainted with the Grecian classics and mythology will be amused with the articles *Minerva*, *Mercury*, *Apollo*, and the *Muses*.

"There is nothing improbable or puerile (says the author) in humanizing the pagan divinities, or in symbolizing mythology. Indeed many of the ancient fables and allegories are so ingenious, and conceal so delicate a moral, that it would discover a taste truly Gothic and barbarous to condemn or reject them. Of such as these must our history consist during the dark ages of antiquity, which furnish few authentic materials; for as yet we have no other records to consult than those of poets and mythologists."

And in speaking of Apollo and the Nine Muses, he says, "there is something pleasing in the idea of realizing, or even of finding the slightest foundation in history for the fables with which we have been amused in our youth."—"So dear to men of genius and lovers of art are those celebrated female musicians the *Muses*, that it is hardly possible for them to hear their names mentioned without feeling a secret and refined pleasure."

The

The contention between Apollo and Marsyas is very well related. Olympus, his scholar, has likewise an honourable niche here. Nor have the vocal powers of *Jovans*, in ancient times, been forgotten. However, the author does not treat the subject with such gravity and classical credulity as Mr. Jodrel does in his notes on Mr. Potter's translation of *Æschylus*. This chapter is terminated with an account of Bacchus and the *Orgia*.

Chap. II. treats of the music ascribed by the mythologists and poets to *the terrestrial or demi-gods*; and here we have an account of *Pan*, the *Satyrs*, and the *Sirens*.

Chap. III. concerns the *music of heroes and heroic times*. "It has been the opinion of the greatest and the most ancient historians, that in the early ages of the world the chief employment of princes was to tend their flocks, and to amuse themselves with rustic songs, accompanied by rude and artless instruments.

"The poetical descriptions of the golden age are pleasing pictures of an innocent life and simplicity of manners; Ovid and Lucretius seem to have exhausted the subject.

"But the pastoral kings of Egypt and the shepherds of Arcadia have furnished themes for a more elegant and polished species of poetry, without the admission of vice or luxury.

"After this, when mankind, not content with the natural and spontaneous productions of the earth, obtained an artificial increase by tillage, according to Tibullus,

'The ploughman then, to sooth the toilsome day,

'Chanted in measur'd feet his sylvan lay;

'And seed-time o'er, he first in blithsome vein

'Pip'd to his household gods the hymning strain.'

"In process of time, when the human mind was more enlarged and cultivated; when the connections and interests of men and states became more complicated, music and poetry extended their influence and use from the field to the city; and those who before only amused themselves while tending a flock of sheep, or herd of cattle, were now employed to sing either with the voice alone, or accompanied with instruments, the mysteries of religion, or the valiant deeds

performed by heroes in defence of their country.

"So many fables have been devised concerning the first poets and musicians, that a doubt has been thrown even upon their existence. Chiron, Amphion, Orpheus, Linus, and Musæus, are spoken of by the poets and mythologists so hyperbolically, that the time when, and place where they flourished, will appear to many as little worth a serious enquiry as the genealogy of Tom Thumb, or the chronology of a fairy tale. However, (continues the author) though I am ready to part with the miraculous powers of music, I am unwilling that persons, whose talents have been so long celebrated, should be annihilated, and their actions cancelled from the records of past times.

'E'en from the tomb the voice of Nature cries,

'E'en in their ashes live their wonted fires.'

"But there are characters in history superior to the devastations of time; like those high rocks in the ocean, against which the winds and waves are for ever in vain expending their fury. Nor can the fame of Orpheus, Linus, and Musæus, ever be wholly consigned to oblivion, as long as any one alphabet remains in use among mankind. Their works may be destroyed, and their existence doubted, but their names must be of equal duration with the world. The memory of few transactions of importance to mankind has been lost since letters have been found; and if we are ignorant of the history of the Egyptian, Assyrian, and Persian monarchies, it is from their having preceded that period."

Then follow ample and interesting accounts of Chiron, Amphion, Orpheus, Linus, and Musæus. The article Orpheus has been particularly laboured by our author, in endeavouring to establish his existence, his abilities as a legislator, a poet, and musician.

In speaking of the state of music at the time of the siege of Troy, Dr. B. has enlivened his account with numerous beautiful passages from Homer, as translated by Pope. Here the bards *Tiresias*, *Thamyris*, *Demodocus*, and *Phemius*, are celebrated, and their history and characters given from all the materials which ancient authors have furnished concerning them.

In the next chapter, the author quitting poetry and fable, gives us from

History an account of the State of Music in Greece, from the Time of Homer, till it was subdued by the Romans, including the Musical Contests at the Public Games.

But as this is the longest and most important chapter in the first volume, we shall reserve it for a future period.

(To be continued.)

Observations relative chiefly to Picturesque Beauty, made in the Year 1776, on several Parts of Great Britain; particularly the Highlands of Scotland. By William Gilpin, A. M. Prebendary of Salisbury; and Vicar of Boldre in New Forest near Lymington. 2 Vols. 8vo. 440 Pages. 11. 16s. Blamire.

(Concluded from Page 110.)

ON leaving Scotland our Author pauses to make some general remarks on SCOTCH LANDSCAPE. The remarks, however, are much too long to be inserted entire; we therefore select the part which gives the most general idea of this wild scenery, as viewed by two eyes as opposite in their gratifications as light and shade are to eyes in general. We will not presume to decide as to the superiority of the one or the other of their judgments, but beg leave to intimate to our readers that we think them both in the wrong.

“A poverty of landscape from a want of objects, particularly of wood, is another striking characteristic in the views of Scotland. A country, as we have seen under the last head, may be in a state of nature, and yet exceeding rich. The various hues which woody scenes exhibit; the breaks which they occasion; and the catches of light which they receive, are abundant sources of what we call *richness* in landscape. In populous countries the various kinds of architecture, bridges, aqueducts, towns, towers, and above all the ruins of castles and abbeys, add great richness to the scenes of nature; and in *remote* distances, even *cultivation* has its use. Corn-fields, fallows, and hedge-rows, melted together with other objects, we have often had occasion to observe, form one general rich mass.

“Now in all these sources both of *natural* and *artificial richness* we find the Scotch landscape every where greatly deficient.

“In the *fore-grounds* indeed this *poverty of landscape* is of little importance. Here the painter must necessarily take some liberty in his views of the *richest* country. It is rarely that he can form his composition without it: and in Scotland he has as good a chance, as any where, of meeting with broken knolls, ragged rocks, or pieces of winding road, to give him a general hint for his foreground, which is all that he desires. But in the several *removes* of country, the

Scotch landscape is not so happy. In *these* its poverty chiefly appears. In most parts of England the views are rich. Near the capital especially objects are scattered in such profusion, that unless the distance be very remote, they are injurious to landscape by distracting the eye. But the *Scotch distance* rarely exhibits any diversity of objects. It is in general a barren tract of the same *uniform unbroken hue*; fatiguing the eye for want of variety, and giving the imagination little scope for the amusement, which it often finds amid the ambiguity of remote objects.—Were it not for this general deficiency of objects, particularly of wood, in the Scotch views, I have no doubt but they would rival those of Italy. Many a Castel Gandolfo might we have, seated on an eminence, and overlooking an Alban lake, and a rich circumjacent country. The grand outlines are all laid in; a little finishing is all we want.

“Dr. Johnson has given us a picture of Scotch landscape, painted, I am sorry to say, by the hand of peevishness. It presents us with all its defects; but none of its beauties.

“The hills,” says he, “are almost totally covered with dark heath; and even that appears checked in its growth. What is not heath is nakedness; a little diversified, now and then, by a stream, rushing down the steep. An eye accustomed to flowery pastures, and waving harvests, is astonished, and repelled by this wide extent of hopeless sterility. The appearance is that of matter incapable of form, or usefulness; dismissed by nature from her care; disinherited of her favours, and left in its original elemental state; or quickened only with one sullen power of useless vegetation.”

“How much more just, and good-natured, is the remark of another able writer on this subject. “We are agreeably struck with the grandeur, and magnificence of nature in her wildest forms—with the prospect of vast, and stupendous mountains; but is there any necessity for our attending, at the same time, to the
bleakness,

Weakness, the coldness, and the barrenness, which are universally connected with them?"

"It is true indeed, that an eye, like Dr. Johnson's, which is accustomed to see the beauties of landscape *only in flowery pastures, and waving harvests*, cannot be attracted by the great and sublime in nature. It will bring every thing to its own model; and measure the proportions of a giant by the limbs of a dwarf. Dr. Johnson says, the Scotch mountain has the appearance of *matter incapable of form, or usefulness*. As for its *usefulness*, it may, for any thing he can know, have as much use in the system of nature, as *flowery pastures, and waving harvests*. And as for its being *incapable of form*, he can mean only that it cannot be torn into corn-fields and meadows. Its form as a mountain is unquestionably grand and sublime in the highest degree. For that poverty in objects, or *simplicity*, as it may be called, which no doubt injures the beauty of a Scotch landscape, is certainly at the same time the *source of sublimity*.

"*Simplicity* and *variety* are the acknowledged foundations of all picturesque effect. Either of them will produce it: but it generally takes its tone from one. When the landscape approaches nearer *simplicity*, it approaches nearer the *sublime*; and when *variety* prevails, it tends more to the *beautiful*. A vast range of mountains, the lines of which are simple, and the surfaces broad, grand, and extensive, is rather *sublime* than *beautiful*. Add trees upon the foreground, tufted woods creeping up the sides of the hills, a castle upon some knoll, and skiffs upon the lake (if there be one), and though the landscape will still be *sublime*, yet with these additions (if they are happily introduced) the *beautiful* will predominate. This is exactly the case of the Scotch views. The addition of such furniture would give them *beauty*. At present, unadorned grandeur is their characteristic; and the production of *sublime ideas*, the effect.

"Yet such views are by no means void of the picturesque. Their broken lines and surfaces mix variety enough with their simplicity to make them often noble subjects of painting; though, as we have observed, they are less accommodated to drawing. Indeed these wild scenes of sublimity, when unadorned even by a single tree, form in themselves a very *grand species of landscape*."

Respecting the LANGUAGE of these

volumes we have to express our regret for an evident falling-off from that of the two former works of this very agreeable writer. In our remarks above referred to we noticed the originality of Mr. Gilpin's style, and its charming effect in picturesque description. Unfortunately, however, for Mr. G. (as we learn by a dedication to Lord Harcourt) "many have thought his language too luxuriant; particularly a friend of his Lordship, whose *practice in versification* makes his taste the more easily offended, when prose, deviating into poetical phrase, transgresses its proper bounds." We deny the transgression, and regret sincerely the circumstance of Mr. G.'s listening to the dictates of confined ideas, though they were circumscribed by a Lord's friend. We have not only lost many of the charms of Mr. G.'s language, but Mr. G. as if in disgust, has evidently paid less attention to the *finishing* of these, than of his former volumes. We will not scruple to say that the language is sometimes slovenly; and though we admire exceedingly the ease and *familiarity* of our author's style, we are nevertheless disgusted with *familiarisms* like these:—"A dozen fields of battle,"—"Wonderfully agreeable,"—"Then it would hide itself beneath a woody precipice; then again, *when we knew not what was become of it*, it would appear in the distance."—"These parts,"—"But it (a fortress) *makes no figure in history* before the civil wars,"—"A want of neatness, as well as of correctness in punctuation, is evident in both volumes.

But notwithstanding these blemishes, and notwithstanding Mr. G.'s style has been pinioned, the present volumes, as may be conceived from the extracts here given, abound with beautiful passages. And another circumstance in regard to language is entitled to singular praise. *Translations* of such *Latin passages* as occur in the body of the work are arranged at the end of the second volume, with references to the pages in which they occur.

Upon the whole, we will not hesitate to pronounce the present work a valuable addition to Mr. Gilpin's former volumes on the same subject; and only wish to see the whole *UNITED*, with no other *adornment* than is absolutely useful, and in a degree necessary, to their *elucidation*; dropping entirely the idea of rendering a work, itself full of entertainment and instruction, a *vehicle for vending prints*.

Accounts and Extracts of the Manuscripts in the Library of the King of France, Published under the Inspection of a Committee of the Royal Academy of Sciences at Paris. Translated from the French. 2 vols. 8vo. 12s. boards. Faulder, &c.

WE do not recollect meeting with a more interesting and entertaining work for a considerable time, than that now before us.—In the preface we are informed, that in the year 1785 an establishment was instituted by the King of France, ‘to revive the study of the learned languages and historic records; to discover to France the riches she possesses, and is ignorant of; to point out to her the use of them, and to make all Europe participate of whatever can assist history and literature in the immense and valuable collection of manuscripts in the King’s library. And the Royal Academy of *belles lettres*, to whom this work has been intrusted, has considered it as the most signal favour received from royal munificence, since the administrations of Colbert and Pontchartrain.”

“In the month of January of the above year, the Marshal Prince de Beauvau, then President of the Academy, communicated a letter, in which the Baron de Breteuil directed him to inform the assembly of the King’s resolution that for the future eight academicians, (without interfering with their duty as such) should employ themselves to make public, by exact accounts and judicious extracts, the manuscripts of his library; to translate and even to publish, in their original languages, the pieces they should think worthy to be printed at large; that three of the academicians should examine the Oriental, two the Greek and Latin, and the other three the manuscripts which concern the history of France, and in general the antiquities of the middle age; and that each of them should receive an annual appointment for this particular business.”—The academicians appointed for this purpose were, Messieurs de Guignes, de Broquigny, Gaillard, de la Porte du Thiel, d’Assis de Villefflan, Larcher, de Késálio, and the Abbé Brotier; but M. Larcher and Abbé Brotier declining the business, their places were supplied by M. Vauvilliers and M. Sylvestre de Sacy.

The first piece in this collection is an “Historical Essay on the Origin of the Oriental Characters in the Royal Printing House, on the Works which have been printed at Paris, in Arabic, in Syriac, in Armenian, &c. and on the Greek Characters of Francis I. commonly called the King’s Greek. By M. de Guignes.”—This very elaborate and curious perform-

ance may properly be called an “History of the Progress of Oriental Learning in Europe.”

The ingenious Author’s enquiry begins from the year 1311, “when the General Council of Vienna ordained that at Rome, at Paris, and in the other universities, professors should be established to teach the Hebrew, Arabic, and Chaldean languages.”—The reason of this was to give the greater success to the crusades, which, though impiously evil in the design, proved of very essential benefit in the end, “by making us acquainted with the people of the East;—with their arts, —with their language,—and with their trade.”—But it is to M. de Breves, who had been Ambassador from Henry IV. of France to Constantinople, that France owes the greatest obligations for its acquaintance with oriental learning. He had a number of types cast of the Arabic, Persian, and Syriac character, and procured several books to be printed in those languages. These types are now in the king’s printing-house, having been purchased, with a number of oriental manuscripts, from the heirs of M. de Breves, by Vitè the then king’s printer.

M. de Guignes describes them very minutely; and not only gives accounts of the books which have been printed with them, but also of books which have been printed in the oriental languages in other parts of Europe. Among these he mentions the celebrated English Polyglot by Walton (called by him Watson); but he condemns the characters of that work, and also the Dictionary of Edmund Castell which is affixed to it. It must be confessed, however, that M. de Guignes hath allowed the English Polyglot to be a completer literary work than the French of Le Jay.

We cannot extract any thing from this Essay, since those of our readers who have no relish for such subjects would not be at all pleased, and those who have would not be satisfied with a few extracts.

The first MS. of which an account is here given by M. de Guignes is in Arabic, and is entitled, “The Golden Meadows, and the Mines of Precious Stones; an universal History, by Aboul-hassan-Aly, a Writer of the 12th Century of the Christian Æra.”—There are three of these MSS. in the king’s library, one only of which is complete.—It commences from the creation of the world; but the ac-

count of things before the author's own time is not to be depended upon, being full of the eastern marvellous. This piece, however, comprises a number of particulars not to be found elsewhere, but which are chiefly beneficial to chronologers, and for their use M. de Guignes extracts from it every thing necessary.—In his description of Egypt he gives a curious account of Alexandria, with its Pharos and other monuments. “He tells of many wonders of the Pharos, the building of which he ascribes to the sixth Pharaoh*: Alexander did but repair it. He asserts, that they put a looking-glass on the top, in which the country of Roum, the islands of the sea, together with all that passed among their inhabitants, and the vessels that arrived, might be seen. In the Memoirs of the Academy of Sciences,” says M. de Guignes, “this circumstance has been cited from Aboul-feda, (who lived in the 14th century). Here it is related by a more ancient writer, and serves to prove, at least, that in his time, after rejecting all the marvellous events which these writers have added, this kind of looking glasses was not unknown to them.”

“We farther learn from Masoudi, that several Egyptian monuments, till then respected by the Persians, Greeks and Romans, had been searched by the Arabians, under the reign of Abdolmalik (who died anno 705 of Jesus Christ). His brother, Abdolaziz, who was governor of Egypt, on the advice given him by a private person, caused a strict search to be made in the place pointed out. There they discovered a subterraneous passage; and penetrating further, they perceived a column with a bird on its top, which cast a great lustre; it was of gold, and its wings ornamented with precious stones, pictures, circles or spheres, and figures of all kinds. They looked upon this bird as a tailman, and it was pretended that he clapped his wings and lung. A thousand men were employed in these works.—In process of time they employed themselves again in the search of these subterraneous places (Q_u might not he have said *palaces*?) which Masoudi takes to be the tombs of the ancient kings of Egypt, and it was thought they contained their treasures. In 939 of Jesus Christ, Ikschid Mohammed, who was then king of Egypt, renewed the search, and they found a *place* of those tombs, where there were figures of old men,

young people, women and children; their eyes were precious stones; the faces of some were of gold, of others silver. They searched also in 883 of Jesus Christ, by the order of Ahmed, son of Thoulon, king of Egypt. It appears that the sovereigns of this country, since the Arabians made themselves masters of it, and who first withdrew themselves from the authority of the Khalifs of Bagdat, were indebted for their power to the treasures they had found there; they were enabled to set on foot numerous armies, and some of them undertook buildings in Egypt, which were much like those of the ancient kings of Egypt.” All this may be true, nor can we possibly confute it; but really we cannot help considering this *historic* information as somewhat akin to the magnificent descriptions in the *Arabian Nights Entertainments*.

This author gives a slight idea of the ancient religion of the Arabians before Mahomet; and which, as being probable and curious, we shall extract. “Some,” says he, “had embraced Judaism, others Christianity, several were idolaters, and others involved in the darkest ignorance. There were others, who believing the angels to be the daughters of God, [*En passant*, might not this be the origin of Mahomet's doctrine of the Houris, or *daughters of Paradise*? REV.] worshipped them, and implored their assistance. He is not so full upon this subject as he ought to be,” says M. de Guignes; “he dwells a moment on the notions which the ancient Arabians entertained of the soul. Some believed it was only the air and blood which are within our bodies; others, a kind of bird, or a light substance, which, at the death of a man, took the form of a bird, and uttered lamentable cries near his grave. This bird is the owl. The Arabians believed also, that there were some genii, or fabulous animals, wandering on the highest mountains of Yemen and Egypt; and they described them by the names of *Djin*, or *Genii*, *Ghoui* and *Demons*. Masoudi speaks also of divination and casting lots; a *practice* to which the Arabians have been at all times addicted.”

We shall here leave these *Arabian meadows*, whose *gold* is merely tinsel, and whose *mines* scarcely deserve the name of *quarries*. In our next Review we shall consider some of the more useful and entertaining pieces contained in these volumes. W.

* “These details are in the three MSS. The author adds, that on a column, which was very high, there was an inscription in Hemiarite letters, on which was written, that an ancient Arabian king, named Shaddad, had drawn it from mountains, and transported it to that place,

The Rural Economy of Gloucestershire, including its Dairy: together with the Dairy Management of North Wiltshire; and the Management of Orchards and Fruit Liquor in Herefordshire. By Mr. Marshall. 2 vols. 8vo. 10s. 6d. Nicoll.

(Continued from Page 112.)

OF the ARABLE MANAGEMENT of this district we find some flattering accounts, and some severe censure.

"The arable management, of the country under survey, appears to the observer in light and shade; and exhibits some traits, which the reader, I think, will not be displeas'd with. Besides, in it, we have a specimen of the practice of a class of country, which includes a considerable share of the best lands of this quarter of the island: namely, ARABLE VALE. A sketch of it appears, to me, essentially necessary, in a REGISTER OF THE PRESENT STATE OF ENGLISH AGRICULTURE. The reader may rest assur'd, that, for my own ease and gratification, as well as his, I will not dwell longer on the subject, than the general design of the work I am executing requires."

The censure falls principally on a want of sufficient tillage; and the praise on a singular attention to crops while vegetating; "a species of attention," says our author, "which, in the management of the kingdom at large, is entirely omitted; excepting, perhaps, what is bestowed on an imperfect hand-weeding: In general terms, it may be said, that in most other districts, crops remain in a state of neglect, from seed-time to harvest. While, here, the business of the arable process does not appear to be set about in earnest, until the crops be above ground!"

Speaking of the PRODUCE of WHEAT, some observations are drawn from our author, which, shewing the extensiveness of his views, and therein throwing fresh light on his plan, we copy.

"I do not mention these things to expose the husbandmen of the Vale of Gloucester—I have no motive whatever to lead me to such a conduct—nor do I, on any occasion, I trust, suffer any motive whatever to lead me to censure, other than the facts which appear before me. I have no partiality to this or that district. To enable me to prosecute with greater diligence the design I have entered upon, I endeavour to view each district as my own: and wish to see the several parcels of my wide domain; or, —in language more suitable to the subject,—the several cultivated districts of this island, on a par as to cultivation; and as near perfection as the present

state of the art is capable of raising them. On the present occasion, I wish to prove, by the most substantial evidence, the necessity of a CHANGE OF MANAGEMENT."

Under the head PULSE our author's remarks are flattering to the Gloucestershire farmers. "At length," says he, "we have pass'd the ground of censure; and are now entering on a subject of praise, to which it will be difficult to do justice: so mixed is the management of this interesting district. Its cultivators might be call'd, without incurring a paradox, THE BEST AND THE WORST FARMERS IN THE KINGDOM. Were they as attentive to the SOIL, in freeing it from *superfluous water*, and from the roots and seeds of weeds, as they are in freeing the CROPS from the *herbage* of weeds—they might well be styl'd the first husbandmen in Europe.

"PULSE, whether BEANS or PEAS, separate or mixed, are, in the ordinary practice of the district, PLANTED BY WOMEN, and HOED BY WOMEN AND CHILDREN, once, twice, and sometimes thrice; giving the crop, when the soil is sufficiently free from root weeds, a gardenly appearance, which is beautiful to look on, in the former part of the summer; and which, at harvest, if the season prove favorable, seldom fails of affording the cultivator more substantial gratification: while the soil, under this practice duly performed, is left in a state extremely well adapted to future crops; particularly the wheat crop."

Under CULTIVATED HERBAGE, *Raygrass* engages an unusual share of attention; the article closing with remarks which shew at once Mr. M.'s principle of conduct, and his attention to the interest of the district he is surveying.

"I have been induc'd to say more on this subject, and to express my ideas in stronger language, as some of the leading men of this district are afraid to cultivate raygrass; and one, more particularly, whose management is deservedly look'd up to, is an open enemy to it. All I have to say farther on the subject is, that, I verily believe, I have no undue affection for any particular species of grass. My leading principle of conduct, throughout the irksome undertaking I have engag'd in, is to stand with

with all my strength against FALSE-GROUNDED PARTIALITIES: whether I perceive them in myself, or observe them in others.

“The subject before us is of the first importance, in rural economics: converting worn-out arable lands to a state of profitable sward is one of the most important operations in husbandry; and is, perhaps, of all the other operations in it, the least understood. The district under survey contains twenty thousand acres of land, which ought to undergo this change, with all convenient speed. And, whenever it takes place, ten to fifteen thousand pounds a year, for some years afterward, will depend on whether it be judiciously, or injudiciously conducted.”

Of LIVES TOCK, cows and fattening cattle are paid particular attention. STALL-FATTING is minutely described; and the DAIRY detailed with a minuteness that cannot fail of rendering the detail extensively useful. Every operation, belonging whether to cheese or butter, is explained in such a manner that a dairy-maid may understand, and anybody practise.

The first volume closes with lists of rates and provincialisms of the VALE OF GLOUCESTER.

From the VALE OF GLOUCESTER, the principal district of the station, our author made EXCURSIONS to

The Cotswold Hills,
Vale of Berkeley,
North Wiltshire, and
Herefordshire.

Of the produce of these excursions the second volume consists.

The COTSWOLD HILLS are described as a range of chalky or limestone heights, lying (as appears by a map prefixed to the first volume) between the vales of Gloucestershire and North Wiltshire, or the vale of White Horse.

After a geographical description of the district, its rural affairs are viewed in detail, and every thing useful to the general design registered. Among a variety of particulars we meet with a curious circumstance in the natural history of the horse, which, though registered with caution, will, we think, be acceptable to our readers.

“A circumstance, occurring in this district, relative to the TREATMENT OF FARM HORSES, is entitled to notice. The idea is not new to me; but I have not met with an incident before, sufficiently authentic to warrant its being mentioned.

“In the livery stables in London, HE-GOATS are kept, for the purpose of preserving the health of the horses, which stand in them.—Many carriers keep them in their stables for the same purpose; and I have somewhere met with an instance of farmers doing the same; particularly as a prevention of the *staggers*: but I have always considered it as one of those popular *charms*, of which *wonderful* effects are related in every country. Nor have I yet any *proof* to the contrary: all I have at present to produce is *strong evidence*: I give it, however, on such authority as no one, who knows the author, will dispute.

“About sixteen years ago, Mr. William Peacey, of Northleach, lost several horses in the *staggers*. He was advised by a friend, whose experience had led him to believe, that he had benefited much by what he recommended,—to keep a he-goat in his stables.—He got one, and had not for many years another instance of the disorder. While the goat lived, his horses were free from the *staggers*; but the goat dying, his horses again became afflicted with this alarming disorder. He procured another goat (which is still living) and has not since had an instance of the *staggers*. He has seldom less than twenty horses in his stables.

“I do not mean to *recommend*, in general terms, the keeping of goats in farm stables. But if this terrible disease can be prevented at so trifling an expence, what farmer in his senses would be in want of a goat? In the midland counties, three years ago, many farmers lost all their best horses in the *staggers*. Loss, to the amount of several thousand pounds, was sustained in Staffordshire alone.

“I dwell the longer on this incident, as it appears to me probable, that the influence of the goat is not merely that of a charm. The *staggers* appear evidently to be a *nervous* disorder. Odours are found in many cases, I believe, to act beneficially on the human nerves; and, possibly, the strong scent of the goat may have a similar effect on those of the horse. The subject is certainly entitled to enquiry.”

In this department of the second volume we have a minute detail of the culture of SAINTFOIN; a plant that appears to be managed with singular propriety, on these hills.

(To be continued.)

The Abbey of Ambresbury. A Poem, in Two Parts. By Samuel Birch. 4to. 4 s. Sewell.

THIS poem contains two tales, very pleasingly told. The first properly exposes the rashness of those parents who shackle the affections of their children: the second, if it has any direct moral, shews the folly and danger of young persons engaging in the matrimonial connection without the consent of their parents. These tales appear to be founded on circumstances of truth; for the author says, in an advertisement prefixed, that "some manuscripts, chiefly relating to the above abbey about the 13th century, have furnished him with materials, upon which this poem is principally founded."

The description of Superstition, which opens the poem, is truly poetical and animated: from it we shall extract the following lines as evidence of our assertion.

'O were these walls permitted to rehearse,
Or might our retrospective vision pierce
Time's sacred volume, through each crowded
page,

Dark with the annals of thine iron age,
What monuments of blind mistaken zeal,
The faithful record would at once reveal!
Myriads of youth, by thy destructive spell,
Sent living fun'rals to the cloister'd cell;
Condemn'd the wretched penance to abide
Of soul hypocrisy and monkish pride!
Each warm affection and paternal care
Left unrequir'd for the pomp of pray'r;
Each social duty, each endearing tie,
The soul's best bond, its native sympathy,
And those few virtues which our natures own,
Alike forgotten or alike unknown. [tray'd,

'There the pale vestal to thy shrine be-
Har spirits waited, and her bloom decay'd,
All melancholy mourns the ling'ring day,
Forbidden to feel and tutor'd how to pray;
Taught to confess thro' the unblushing grate
Those sins (if sins) the darksome walls create,
While soft confession and reluctant pray'r
Follow the bead less frequent than the tear;
And from the lonely midnight couch arise
The lovely captive's ineffectual sighs,
With silent anguish is her bosom torn,
And native transports struggling to be born;

History of the Effects of Hard Drinking. F. S. A. 4to.

IN this treatise, part of which originally appeared in an essay printed in the first volume of the "Memoirs of the Medical Society of London," and is now reprinted for the benefit of the Philanthropic Society, the author earnestly cautions his readers against forming a habit so dan-

The sigh of meek compassion, faithful guest
Supreme and sacred in the female breast;
The soft vibrations of the tender vow,
And all the nameless ecstasies that flow
From kindred harmony, domestic peace,
Maternal rapture, and connubial bliss.
Add, too, the mild sensations which await
The daily comforts of the crowded gate,
Whose bounty never fails the poor to bless,
Like Heav'n's own manna, in the wilderness;
Where streams no sorrow, where the sons of
need

Are cloth'd if naked, and if hungry fed:—
Those blameless transports of the virtuous
mind, [sign'd
From Heav'n descended, and by Heav'n de-
To soothe our sad variety of woe,
And harmonize the state of man below.

'Such might have render'd many a vestal
dear,

The sun and solace of her social sphere;
But these expir'd at some foul dæmon's hour,
Crush'd by the iron hand of papal pow'r.
Hard fate! the soul of sympathy deny'd
To share the pleasure, or the pain divide;
Joyless herself—to other's joys unknown,
She drops no tear for sorrow but her own;
'Till pining in the solitary gloom,
She sinks unpitied to an early tomb.

'Thus droops the beauteous plant of ten-
der birth,

When rudely sever'd from its parent earth
Though all alluring to the spoiler's view,
The grace and fragrance of the vale it grew,
In some dank cave its dying sweets exhale,
Where cheers no sun, where breathes no
vernal gale;

The infant bud just bursting into day
Strives to expand, and ere they bloom decay.'

But though the poem possesses general merit, there are yet many particular defects: thus, in the above, the *unblushing grate*—the *add too*—the rhymes *eye and sympathy, peace and bliss*; and, in other places, *fly and modesty, way and away, eye and joy*, with the disgusting quantity of Alexandrines, are very gross indeed; and should the poem come to a second edition, we would recommend it to Mr. Birch to correct these particulars.

W.

By J. C. Lettsom, M. D. F. R. S. and
6d. Dilly.

gerous in its consequences, and so difficult to overcome, as that of drinking spirits, the direful effects of which he has here forcibly as well as pointedly displayed.

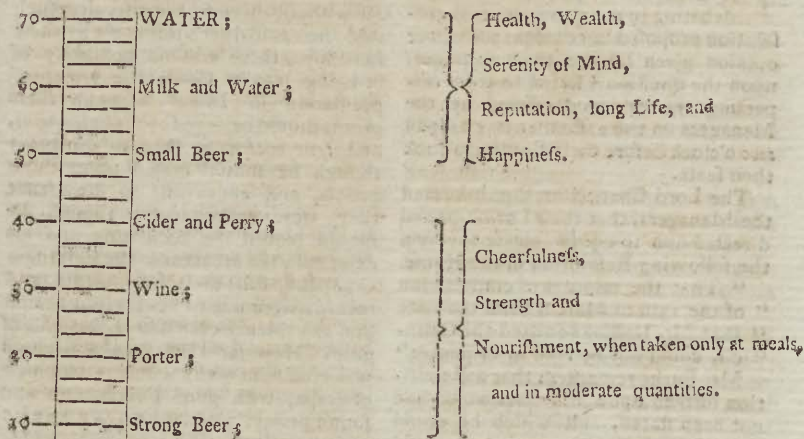
The Pamphlet closes with the following "Moral and Physical Thermometer;" the hint of which, Dr. L. says, was suggested

gested by a friend abroad, and is formed sentiments I wish to impress upon the to convey, by a glance of the eye, the reader."

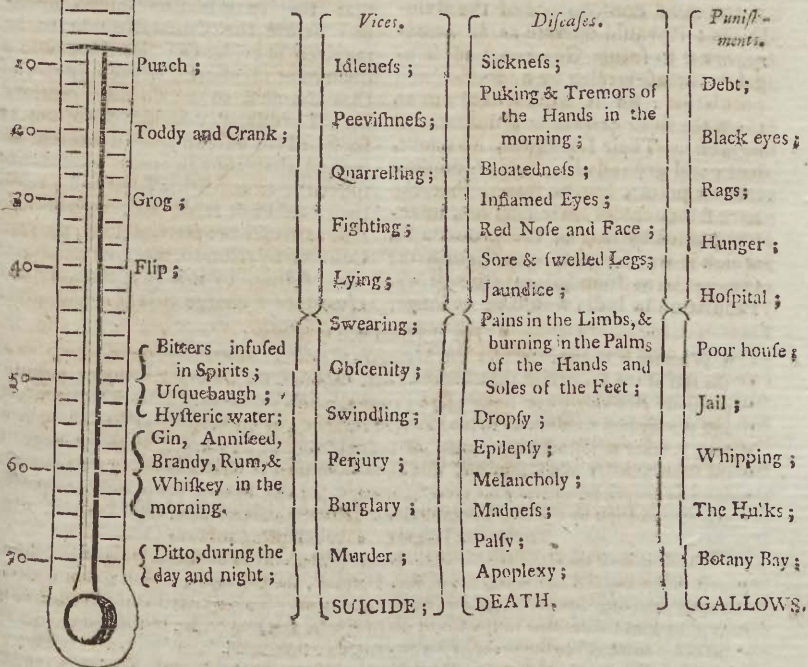
A MORAL and PHYSICAL THERMOMETER; or, a SCALE of the Progress of TEMPERANCE and INTEMPERANCE.

LIQUORS, with their EFFECTS, in their usual Order.

TEMPERANCE.



INTEMPERANCE.



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 117 *.]

FORTY-FOURTH DAY.

WEDNESDAY, May 27,

THE Lords took up so much time in debating in their own House the resolution proposed in consequence of the opinion given by the twelve Judges, upon the question * stated to them respecting the evidence offered by the Managers on the 21st, that it was past two o'clock before their Lordships took their seats.

The Lord Chancellor then informed the Managers, that their Lordships had directed him to communicate to them the following Resolution of the House.

“ That the minutes of consultation of the 13th of March, from the time that Mr. Hastings quitted the Council, could not be read in evidence.”

Mr. Burke remarked, that a Resolution formed upon principles which had not been stated, and which he could not discover even by *conjecture*, could not fail to embarrass the Managers in every stage of the prosecution. But this was not what was to be considered as the *worst* consequence of the Resolution; it would operate as an *encouragement* to future Governors of Bengal to amass wealth by oppression and peculation: for it would hold out to them the most certain and unbounded *impunity*. Their Lordships, no doubt, had good grounds for their proceeding in this point; but he feared that the bare statement of their decision, unaccompanied by that of the grounds on which it was formed, would not strike the *world* as founded in true *policy*. Peculation in India would be no longer

practised as it used to be in India, with caution and with secrecy; it would in future stalk abroad in noon-day, and act without disguise, because, after such a decision as had been just made by their Lordships, there was no possibility of bringing into a Court the *proofs* of peculation in India. Though these proofs should be *signed* by the *delinquent*, and *transmitted* by him to Europe; though he should reason upon those proofs, and endeavour to show that they were insufficient; though he should record the accusation and his defence in the archives of the East India Company, still these instruments and records were not to be received against him as evidence even of a *presumption* of guilt. How far then such a decision was consistent with the future happiness of India, with good government and sound policy, THE WORLD AT LARGE WOULD JUDGE.

It was not his intention, he said, to trouble their Lordships any farther for the present, with arguments to shew that the examination of Nundcomar before the Council ought to be received in evidence; but there was a document mentioned in the minutes of that Council, to which he presumed their Lordships' decision could not be supposed to extend; and therefore he trusted that though they would not suffer the examination itself to be read, they could not refuse to permit him to give as evidence a letter delivered to the Council by Nundcomar, which letter was written by Munny Begum, and contained a charge that *she* had given

* The Question was as follows:

“ Whether it be competent for the Managers to produce an examination without oath by the rest of the Council in the absence of Mr. Hastings, the Governor, charging him with corruptly receiving three lacks 54,105 rupees, which examination came to his knowledge and was by him transmitted to the Court of Directors, as a proceeding of the said Councilors, in order to introduce the proof of his misdemeanor thereupon; it being alleged by the Managers for the Commons, that he took no steps to clear himself, in the opinion of the said Directors, of the guilt thereby imputed, but that he took active means to prevent the examination by the said Councilors of his servant—*Canto Bawo*.”

To this the Judges gave the following answer:

“ That it is *not* competent for the Managers to produce an examination without oath by the rest of the Council in the absence of Mr. Hastings, the Governor, charging him with corruptly receiving three lacks 54,105 rupees, which examination came to his knowledge, and was by him transmitted to the Court of Directors, as a proceeding of the said Councilors, in order to introduce the proof of his misdemeanor thereupon.”

On its being moved, “ That the House do agree in this opinion,” it was carried in the affirmative; and it was ordered, “ That the Lord Chancellor do acquaint the Managers for the Commons with the said determination.”

Mr.

Mr. Hastings *two lacks* of rupees for the office of guardian to the Nabob of Bengal. The authenticity of this letter did not depend upon the *credit* of Nundcomar, but stood entirely on its own bottom. It was, strictly speaking, not only a part of the charge made by Nundcomar, but was a separate and substantive charge in itself. Its authenticity could not be doubted; for *that* had been proved by Sir John D'Oyley, Mr. Auriol, and a PERSIAN MOONSHEE, who had translated it, and after having examined the *seal*, pronounced it to be the seal of Munny Begum.

Here then was an *authentic* instrument, containing a charge of *bribery* brought against Mr. Hastings by a woman, whom the *prisoner* would not call the *basest* and *wilest* of all human kind, (epithets which he had bestowed on Nundcomar) for he had raised her to the highest office in the State, and declared her to be the fittest person to discharge the duties of it. What objection then could be started against the production of such an instrument as *evidence*?

Mr. Hastings himself had *never* once so much as *insinuated*, in all which he wrote on the subject of Nundcomar and his charges, that this letter was a *forgery*. Nay, when he himself sent Commissioners to her, to procure answers to certain specific queries which he himself had drawn up, there was not a word of instruction to the Commissioners to enquire whether that letter was or was not *genuine*. This circumstance alone was sufficient to prove, that he did not consider it as a *forgery*, but as an authentic paper, actually sealed and sent by Munny Begum herself.

He was aware that it had been already stated, and probably would be urged again, that the signing and sealing ought to be proved by *ocular* witnesses, or that the instrument could not be received as evidence.

The principle on which this objection was founded, reminded him of some rules of evidence laid down in times remote from the present, by a body of men who governed or were said to have governed Europe in former days:—The persons whom he meant were the CLERGY.

As charges of *gallantry* against that body were considered in a very heinous light, so the proof of them was made proportionably difficult. For it was ordained that when a *Presbyter* was accused of *gallantry*, the fact must

be proved by *thirty-two* OCULAR witnesses; and by SEVENTY-TWO, if the charge was brought against a *Bishop*.

This rule of evidence was considered by the whole body of the laity as calculated to keep out of Court, and from the knowledge of the Judges, things that were known to all the rest of the world.

Precisely the same would be the consequence of the rule laid down by their Lordships, and of the objections urged by the Counsel for the prisoner.—They would keep out of Court documents and charges which were matters of *public notoriety*.

The rules of evidence, to be *just*, ought to be suited to the *nature* of the case; nor were Judges in one Court to be governed by rules established in another, the constitution and objects of which were different.

The grounds of justice ought not to be *narrowed*. It was a wise maxim—*Boni judicis est AMPLIARE justitiam*. It was another wise maxim—*Non aliud natura, aliud sapientia dicit*. From the former he would draw this conclusion, that a Judge ought not to *fetter* justice by rules of evidence that would defeat the very ends of justice. From the second he would infer, that as *wisdom* and *nature* could not be at variance, whatever rule of evidence was not sanctioned by the *latter*, must be condemned by the former.

Now plain *nature* inculcated, that the case must govern the rules of the evidence, and not the rules of evidence the case. It said also, that rules which might be highly proper in one situation of things, might be highly improper in another; that they might be suited to one country, and impracticable in another.

The law of England might be thought by some to be formed on principles that would narrow and fetter justice, because it was not applicable to all the cases that might be brought to be tried by it.

But this was not the case. The law of England was extremely provident, and established different tribunals for different sorts of causes, and governed by different rules of evidence.

Thus we found the *Common Law Courts* governed by far different rules from those which obtained in the *Spiritual* or *Ecclesiastical Courts*, where partly the *Civil*, partly the *Canon Law* prevailed.

The Court of *Chancery* and the Court of *Admiralty* had their distinct rules of evidence. But lest there should occur a case to which none of the rules of these Courts could apply, the Law and the Constitution had provided another tribunal, not bound by any rules but those which attached naturally upon the case, and that tribunal was the HIGH COURT OF PARLIAMENT, where their Lordships, who were the Judges, were to decide upon sound principles of natural justice, and not according to certain narrow rules laid down in other Courts.

Their Lordships, he said, were not considered by the Constitution as *learned in the law*. They were considered merely as BARONS, SWORDSMEN, and CAVALIERS (with whom were mixed the Bishops, whose learning was of a different nature from that of the LAW) sitting to administer justice according to the dictates of *plain sense*, and principles of *equity*.

To those dictates, and to those principles, he said, they must recur, if they expected to do justice to the people of *India*; and he would venture to affirm, that they would find it necessary to make *ordinary* rules of evidence give way, if they wished not to stop the course of that very justice, which, he was sure, it was their inclination as much as it was their *duty* to administer.

They would find, he said, that the Legislature of their country was frequently *obliged* to make the ordinary rules of evidence bend to the *nature* and *necessity* of a new case. It was a rule of law, "That no man should be suffered to give evidence in a cause in which he was interested, either in relieving himself from a debt or a burden, or in recovering a debt." One would imagine, that if there was in nature a rule without an exception, it was this. There were, nevertheless, instances in which the very *nature* of the case required that this rule should be dispensed with. He begged leave to state one. The Act of Parliament by which a man is enabled to sue the county for what he may have lost by being robbed between sun-rise and sun-set, declares that the evidence of the person robbed shall be received.

Thus was a man permitted to be a witness in a cause, in the event of which he had an interest. Why was the ordinary rule of law laid aside in such a case? Because if it was enforced, the

Act of Parliament, would be nugatory, and a dead letter; for the nature of the case might not admit of a second witness, it not being a very common practice for felons to rob in the sight of many witnesses.

All then that their Lordships ought to require was—the very best evidence which the nature of the case would admit.

If they should require in a cause in which *Gentoo*s were COMPLAINANTS, the same kind of evidence that they would require from *Europeans*, it was morally impossible that any person accused by *them*, or in *their* behalf, could ever be convicted. In England, in the Courts of Common Law, the *personal* appearance in Court of the witnesses was absolutely necessary. But when GENTOOs were to be the witnesses, their *personal* attendance in England was rendered *impossible* by their religion and national customs.

To prove this assertion, Mr. Burke read a passage from a Report to the House of Commons by the Committee of Secrecy, of which some noble Lords, whom he then saw seated among their Lordships, had been Members before they were raised to the dignity of the Peerage. The passage stated, that the Committee having examined several persons well acquainted with the religious principles and customs of the *Gentoo*s, found that these people were taught by their religion to consider the element of *water* as SACRED; and that as it was impossible for them to make long voyages without unavoidably *polluting* and *profaning* what they deemed to be HOLY, so no *Gentoo* could come to England, without doing what would make him forfeit his *castor* rank in life; —and that if any *Gentoo* were to be prevailed upon to come to England, he was to be considered as a person *disregarding* all OBLIGATIONS OF RELIGION, and consequently NOT entitled to CREDIT as a WITNESS.

Mr. Burke reminded their Lordships *en passant*, that on Friday last he had asserted that no *Gentoo* could come to England without forfeiting his cast; and that the Counsel for the prisoner had *partly* contradicted him at the time. The passage that had been just read would enable their Lordships to judge between him and the Counsel on this point.

Having made this remark by the way, Mr. Burke pursued his argument

Here their Lordships, he said, would see the necessity of different rules of evidence when *Christians* and when *Gentoo*s were to be examined. What gained the former *credit*, was their personal appearance in Courts, and the delivery of their testimony upon *oath*.

But the appearance of a *Gentoo* at their Lordships' bar would be the precise circumstance that would take from him all credit, render himself *infamous*, and his testimony consequently inadmissible.

But even in *India* the *personal appearance* of *Gentoo* witnesses was not to be expected or procured, when those witnesses were *females*. For it would be *infamy* and *degradation* to a woman of *character* or *respectability*, of the *Gentoo* religion, to be *seen* in a court of law. And therefore even Sir Elijah Impey himself, in a code of rules or laws drawn up by him for the *Adawlut* Court, was obliged to make the rules of English jurisprudence give way to the adherence inflexibly observed by the *Gentoo*s to the *religious* and *civil* institutions, customs or prejudices of their country. He therefore appointed certain females to go to the Ladies who scrupled to appear in Court, and take their *declarations* even *without an oath*.

Their Lordships then surely would not require of *Gentoo ladies* what Sir Elijah Impey had found by experience was impracticable; and therefore they would receive their testimony, though not delivered *personally in Court*, or even upon *oath*. If their Lordships were to adhere to the English practice when the declarations of *Gentoo ladies* were to be given in evidence, they would *outlaw*, and, as it were, excommunicate *one whole sex in Indostan*.

The legal evidence of *Gentoo ladies* was either their examination taken down by some females appointed for that purpose, or papers signed and sealed by them, and sent to the proper tribunal.

Such was the letter sent by Munny Begum, and as such he humbly offered it to their Lordships, as evidence which he was not precluded from giving by their last decision, as it stood upon different grounds from those of the accusation brought by Nundcomar, and which the Managers were not at liberty now to give in evidence.

The Counsel for the prisoner objected to this evidence; he said it was part of those minutes which their Lordships had resolved not to admit.

This objection was admitted, and their Lordships would not suffer the letter of Munny Begum to be read.

The Managers then desired that Mr. Francis might be examined. Their object was to prove the delivery of this letter to the Council, and the behaviour of Mr. Hastings when it was read. Mr. Francis was accordingly sworn; but as he said the examination of Nundcomar, &c. had been taken down in *writing*, the Managers were not suffered to examine him to the *contents* of the written documents, which could be more accurately ascertained by the production of those documents themselves: and as the Managers were precluded by their Lordships' decision from producing those documents or minutes, they said they had no further question to put to Mr. Francis, who therefore withdrew.

The Managers then caused to be read, a letter written by Mr. Hastings, in which he referred almost in every paragraph to some of the proceedings of the Council respecting the charges brought by Nundcomar, and the minutes which their Lordships had refused to receive as evidence.

Mr. Burke said, that as often as he should think that he had *new ground* for the admission of those minutes, he would humbly press their Lordships to receive them. He conceived that the letter which had been just read, afforded him that *new ground*; for it could not be understood, if the minutes to which they every instant referred, were not read: he therefore desired that the minutes of the 13th of March might be read.

But this was over-ruled. Their Lordships, not considering this as *new ground*, adhered to their former decisions.

Mr. Burke then caused the minutes of other consultations to be read, from which it appeared that Sir John Clavering, Colonel Monson, and Mr. Francis, so far from wishing him to submit to the mortification of meeting Nundcomar face to face, proposed that, if he pleased, he might absent himself from Council, and that so far from being his accusers, and using Nundcomar only as an instrument, these three Gentlemen had resolved, that if the witnesses produced in support of the charges against Mr. Hastings did not make good the same, they should be prosecuted with all the rigour of the law.

From

From these minutes also it appeared that Mr. Hastings frequently dissolved the meetings of Council, to prevent his colleagues from proceeding in the enquiry against him.

From a letter written by Mr. Hastings it appeared, that though he descended, in a vindication of himself to the Court of Directors, to take notice of such a *trifling* circumstance as a charge about a *palanquin*, he took not the least notice of the *serious* charge contained in Munny Begum's letter; namely—that he had taken from her a BRIBE OF TWO LACKS OF RUPEES.—

It appeared also that he did not in the smallest degree attempt even to insinuate that this letter was a *forgery*.

Mr. Burke finding it was then *five o'clock*, said he would not trouble their Lordships with any more evidence this day; but that on the morrow he would cause Mr. Goring to be examined.— This Gentleman was a Commissioner sent by Mr. Hastings to procure answers from Munny Begum to certain queries framed by himself.

Their Lordships hearing this immediately adjourned.

[To be continued.]

LA GRANDE CHARTREUSE.

TIME and Chance seem in one sense to have done for the Chartreuse what Wren with all his powers strove to do for St. Paul's in vain.—It is a central point to which dependent rays in all directions converge—to which travellers from each neighbouring nation tend, whatever be their moving powers—whether from substance or show—to improve or to amuse.

In the eye of taste, fairly inquisitive, the Chartreuse may fill a space that is not small—from the charm of scenery, and the more useful rarity of human life in a new view.

Its being thought curious—has in time made it so—if the ear eagerly opens to the hum of men—and finds some intellectual sport in comparison, where opinions that are different, are at work on an object that is the same.

The inscriptions are various,—in some instances there are only names and dates—and once or twice, such is the jocularity of fate, almost, if not quite, by the unlettered Muse.—Here and there with a name, some good author's words are quoted—and with a few inscribers, it may be wished there might have been any words but their own. In others, the place of fame and inscription are the same.

As the Holy Fathers are apostolic, in their hospitality they admit all travellers—but women:—they are excepted. For the oath of the Order abjures, among other allowed gratifications, the conversation of women. That interdiction is so strict, as to overbear convenience and humanity. There are no women in the house service—and they of the neighbourhood, who must pass on business from place to place, are forced round six leagues of precipice and desert, rather than be admitted through any part of the Convent's inclosure.

But *Quid Fœmina possit!* One Lady, and

one alone, is known to have surmounted all obstacles, and to have left her name in the Album of the Grande Chartreuse. That Lady—and the instance may be added to Akenfide's energies of curiosity—actuated by taste, that lady made her way in the necessary disguise of a man's dress! She was the present Countess Spencer! Lord Spencer was with her.

La Grande Chartreuse, as the primary establishment of the Order, and from the leading magnificence of the place therefore, had the grandeur of its name. Here they hold the Chapter General, and regulate each inferior Chapter.

Those dependent houses, L'Abbé Expilly states at 163. The Religious of the Order, at the last annual Chapter, were numbered at 1847—and their revenues in France, at 1,200,000 livres.

The Grande Chartreuse, however else it may favour or be favoured, is not a favourite of fortune—nor favourable to the vital functions of man; for the building has been eight times burnt. The last time it was rebuilt by Masson. And of the Prieurs, the first eight passed to their grave in the brief span of 61 years. Much is said, and perhaps more than they merit, of the thorns that line a Crown—but what are they to what we see here corroding through the *owl*? Eight Kings, if Sir Isaac Newton be right, would have lasted twice the time of these eight Prieurs.

Medio de fonte leporum

Surgit amari aliquid.

Cares, though petty, are still cares, and will prey upon man. Man, that can redress himself of climate, and ridicule danger, droops under the pressure of solitude and chagrin. The vapour of the cloister bloweth over him, and he is gone!

The Chartreuse has this superiority over many

many monastic establishments—that it has not plundered the fatherless and widow; its endowment is its own, derived in divers portions, none of them large, from the bounty of some members, and the œconomy of others—so the present house was built, the geographical situation of which is two leagues N. E. from Grenoble; six S. W. from Chamberre; four S. from Pont Beauvoisin—the separation of Dauphiné from Savoy.

The name of the place is the same with the mountain and contiguous village of Graf-vaudin—their ground plan in the inclosure is two leagues in the round.

The roads to it are two—one by Sapey—one by St. Laurent du Pont. The first is the most formidable—the last is the best.

The roads are six miles from the bottom of the mountain to the top; and not a furlong of them, says Gray, “but would awe an Atheist into belief.”

The Convent, when you have passed the road, has all the charm of contrast—from all the rudeness of scenery, to the opposite of what is rude, in the temper of the place.—If manners make men, they are those manners which come from the HEART—*Specie minus quam vi*—that, seeming less than they are, seek not the good report so much as the well being of their neighbour.

As far as the well known rule, they fully satisfy hospitality—They

“Welcome the coming, speed the going
“guest.”

The two fathers alone absolved from silence, meet each stranger at the gate—with true courtesy shew him every thing he can see, and give him all they have to give—fruits, milk, butter, dried fish and eggs, a bottle of genuine wine, a small candle, and a smaller bed; these things they give for three days—then he who has not taken the Order, is compelled to *take leave*.

The Convent is said to be handsome—and to those whose ideas of architecture are from Switzerland and Savoy, it is so; for with as much height as width here are enough of acute angles and spires. The centre building of the house has thirteen windows on a floor, and three stories, with two tier of gargets in the roof, like the Upper Lodge in Bushy-park, and a house or two in Red Lion Square. There is a spacious Promenade, a Hall, and the Portraits of Prieurs, and a Gallery, with plans of the other Chartreuses.

The Library is large, and what might be more to the purpose, the collection of books is large also; but they are chiefly of Church History, and, what is worse, Polemical Disputations!

The Fathers are 100—their various de-

pendants are near 300—for besides the necessary labours in the growth and preparation of food, there are a vintage, an arable farm, corn mills, iron works, &c. on their demesne.

These are rude and inartificial, as might be thought, in a district under the *dominion of error*, where men, false to themselves, desert their destiny; and shutting out duty on one side, and enjoyment on the other, waste existence in continual indulgence—in continual mortification.

The Cloister is 300 feet long—every man has a cell, and each cell a garden—Travellers wonder at the neatness of these! but where is the wonder, when these are the only things to fill up the long intervals of meditation and prayer!

All the Inscriptions vouch for the virtue of the Fathers—all who read these Inscriptions must regret any such virtue should be lost!—While life writhes under bad example, why is it to be bereft of the healing influence of the good?

He, indeed, is not good, who fails in the task of life, and does not strive to meet, as he may merit, his reward, through the prescribed trials of this life, towards the covenanted hope of a better—with labours sweetened by hope—with enjoyments sobered by reflection—as useful as he ought—as happy as he can.

Such are the reflections that introduce to our readers the celebrated

A L B U M

OF

LA GRANDE CHARTREUSE.

INSCRIPT. I.

Mr. GRAY.

Oh tu, severi RELIGIO loci

Quocunque gaudes nomine (non leve

Nativa nam certe fluente

NUMEN Habet, Veteresque Sylvas;

PRÆSENTIOREM et conspicuas DEUM

Per Invias Rupes, fera per Juga

Clivosque præruptos, Sonantes

Inter Aquas, *Nemorumque Noctem.*

Quàm si Repostus sub Triabe Citreâ

Fulgeret Auro, et Phidiciâ Manu)

Salve Vocanti ritè, Fesso et

Da placidam juveni quietem.

Quod si Invidendis sedibus, et frui

Fortuna Sacrà lege silentii

Vetat volentem, me Resorbens

In Medios Violenta Fluctus;

Saltem Remoto des, Pater, Angulo

Horas Senectæ ducere Liberas

Tutumque VULGARI TUMULTU,

Surrupias, HOMINUMQUE CURIS.

The Signature is not with Mr. Gray's name at length, but with his initials—thus :

T. G. *Anglus.*
August 21, 1741.

Thus Mr. Mason, who is rarely wrong, is here quite right—Mr. Gray left Turin, August 16,—and on August 25, arrived at Lyons.

INSCRIPT. II.

Mr. CUMMING.

When H. I. CUMMING came here,
He met with most excellent cheer.

Of FISH he eat—of WINE he drank—

Now joins with the rest, his hoists for to
thank !

His BILL was empty—his PURSE was full—

His HEART was warm—HE WAS so
GRATEFUL !

(Signed) H. I. CUMMING.

INSCRIPT. III.

Mr. BECKFORD.

TO ORISONS the midnight bell
Had toll'd each silent inmate from his cell;
The hour was come, to muse or pray,
Or work mysterious rites that shun the day !
My steps some whispering influence led
Up to yon pine-clad mountain's gloomy
head !—

Hollow and deep the gust did blow,
And torrents dash into the yales below !—

At length the summit high attain'd—

A moon-light chequer'd darkness round me
reign'd ;

As fearful turn'd my searching eye,
Giant'd near a SHADOWY FORM, and fled
by !—

Anon before me, full it stood—
A bearded figure, pale, in pensive mood !—

Cold horror thrill'd me till it spoke,
And accents faint the charm-held silence
broke :

“ Long, TRAV'LLER, ere this region near,
“ Say, did not whisperings strange arrest
thine ear ?—

“ My SUMMONS 'twas, to bid thee come,

“ Where sole the FRIEND of NATURE loves
to roam !—

* The laws of criticism, like other laws, when right, are to be no respecter of persons—
to all they should speak as they think—trying to think for the best.

Of a family who are best loved by those who know them best, the Duke of Gloucester
is, obviously, one of the most popular—and he deserves it—as there is desert more rare than
might be wished, in men not giddy with high place looking clearly and feelingly about them,
as thoughtful and active for others as for themselves.

The Duke is so.

The *Writer* of this Inscription is *not so*.—The Duke was *not* the writer—the Prince was

not—*who the Writer was* will be known—when even light words are to be accounted for,
As make dear Self on well-bred tongues prevail ;
And WE the little Heroes of each tale.

PRINCE

“ *Seven ages pass*, this drear abode
“ To SOLITUDE I sanctify'd, and GOD !—
“ 'Twas here, by love of Wisdom brought,
“ Her truest lore SELF-KNOWLEDGE first I
fought ;

“ Devoted here my worldly wealth,
“ To win my chosen sons IMMORTAL
HEALTH !—

“ 'Midst these black woods, and mountains
steep—

“ 'Midst the wild horrors of you desert deep—

“ 'Midst yawning caverns' watry dells—

“ 'Midst long sequestered isles, and peaceful
cells !

“ No passions fell, distract the Mind,

“ To SILENCE, NATURE, and HERSELF
consign'd !—

“ In these still mansions who shall 'bide,
“ 'Tis mine with Heav'n's appointment to
decide.

“ But hither I invite not all !—

“ Some want the will to come, and more the
call ;

“ But all, mark well my parting voice,

“ Led or by chance, necessity or choice,—

“ (Ah ! with our GENIUS dread to sport !

“ SAGE LESSONS here may learn of high
import—

“ Know, SILENCE is the NURSE of
TRUTH !—

“ Know, TEMPERANCE long *retards* the
FLIGHT of YOUTH.

“ Learn hence, how PENITENCE and
PRAY'R

“ Men's fallen race for HAPPIER WORLDS
PREPARE !—

“ Shew mild Demeanor, void of art,

“ And bear AMIDST the WORLD THE
HERMIT'S HEART !—

“ Farewell ! may BRUNO'S WORDS avail,
He said, and sunk into the misty dale !

WILLIAM BECKFORD.

June 8. (The date of the year blotted, believed
to be 1788.)

INSCRIPT. IV.

WE have been much pleas'd with the
beauties of this place, and well satisfi'd with
the hospitality of the Society.

WILLIAM HENRY DUKE OF GLOU-
CESTER*.

PRINCE WILLIAM FREDERICK, of Gloucester
 LORD MONTAGUE
 H. D. VINCENT DE VERY
 EDWARD WALSBY

de la Suite de
 Son Altesse
 Royale.

(No date, believed to be the year 1786 or 1787.)

INSCRIPT. V.

SONNET.

“SEVEN STARS,” exclaimed the MITRED SEER, “I saw
 “Mark you *dear desert* with COELESTIAL LIGHT!
 His wond’ring words th’ enrapur’d BRUNO draw—
 Soon rise the CHARTREUSE holy Domes to fight.

No SHEPHERD’S PIPE, no rude, no savage found
 Must here RELIGION’S HALLOW’D REST prophane;
 No HUNTSMAN’S STEP invade this awful round,
 Where SILENCE, PEACE, and MEDITATION reign.

But Woman most, the lovely tempter, here
 Alarms the consecrated breast with fear!
 The PAPHIAN STAR shone not among the seven!

Ah! Beauty’s Smile must never pierce the gloom!

The World, its wealth, its glory, all might come,
 Nor steal so soon the Hermit’s Heart from Heaven.

June 8, 1778. J. LETTICE.

INSCRIPT. VI.

LORD GRANARD—Mr. DOYLE.

COULD I, like POPE or MILTON sing,
 Sublimest subject here I’d find—
 The Mute might soar on rapt’rous wing,
 And all that’s earthly leave behind!

Ye CHOSEN FEW, be this thy task,
 To sweetest praises tune the lyre!
 To shew I’m grateful’s all I ask,
 To prove it, is my sole desire.

GRANARD,
 WILLIAM ELLIS DOYLE.

June 23, 1785.

INSCRIPT. VII.

Mr. BRAND (*Hertfordshire*) Lord HEADFORT.

Qui in hunc celeberrimum secessum, ades,
 VIATOR—MORES HUMANIORES patrum, &
 VOL. XVI.

miram animarum FORTITUDINEM, rerum humanarum victricem. præfens, AGNOSCE!
 PATRIÆQUE, mox redditus, et URBIUM ILLECEBRIS circumdatus, si potes, IMITARE.

THO. BRAND, *Ang.*
 Sept. 29, 1780. HEADFORT.

INSCRIPT. VIII.

M. LE COMTE WINGIERSKI.

J’ai vu des CAMPAGNES FERTILES rendues *Desertes* par des ROIS.

Voici des MONTAGNES HORRIBLES rendues *fertiles* par des MOINS!

Le Comte WINGIERSKI,
 (*No date*) *Polonois.*

INSCRIPT. IX.

Mr. SCHUTZ—Mr. GODFREY, 61st Reg.

We gratefully would now our debt discharge,
 For the politeness you bestow;
 Small the return, acknowledgment tho’ large
 Would not pay half the thanks we owe.
 Such, my good Friends, we truly give, and you

Will surely double pleasure find—
 As to a gen’rous action’s none more true
 Than the applauses of the mind.

J. SCHUTZ,
 (*No date*) JOHN GODFREY, 61st Reg.

INSCRIPT. X.

Sir PETER BURRELL.

I left this place convinced in my own mind,
 that the awful beauties of this surrounding
 scene could be equalled only by the hospitali-
 ty and kind offices of its inhabitants.

April 26, 1781. PETER BURRELL.

INSCRIPT. XI.

The Rev. Mr. WHALLEY.

HAIL, SACRED HORRORS! Hail, ye
 frowning WOODS!
 Ye pine-clad summits—and ye roaring
 FLOODS!

STUPENDOUS ROCKS, that daunt the daring
 eye!

And lordly MOUNTAINS, menacing the sky!
 Hail, dazzling SNOWS! that on the barren
 brow

Sublimely sit, and to the gulf below
 Add tenfold darkness! Hail, ye mazy
 DELLS!

Where midst her secret caverns Echo
 dwells!

Moans with the wind, or walks her awful
round
From cliff to cliff—where thunders rock the
ground!
Hail, all ye clouds! whose varying fleeces
spread
Refulgent glories on the mountain's head!
Wreath light their crags, or must'ring from
afar
Your gloomy squadrons, threat tempestuous
war!
Hail, hollow sounds! that matter through the
groves,
Whose midnight murmurs RAPT ATTEN-
TION loves.
Hail, MYSTIC SHADOWS! that o'er garish
light
Throw your dark veils, and deeper make the
night.
Hail, every object fancy loves to trace!
Each awful feature, and each dreadful grace!
To each and all, thrice hail! but most of all,
Hail, the LONE HONOURS of yon STATELY
WALL!
Which lifts with SILENT MAJESTY its head,
Deep in the bosom of the solemn shade!
Hail, BLEST ASYLUM! for the wounded
mind,
Where ev'ry earthly coil is left behind!
Where GLOWING HOPE her radiant path
pursues,
And PARADISE in bright perspective views!
Where ARDENT FAITH, with her aspiring
eye,
Spurns the base earth, and soars in flame to
sky!
Where CHARITY extends her healing love,
And, BLESSING HERE, confirms her bliss
above!
There CONTEMPLATION sits amidst the
gloom,
And deeply ruminates the WORLD TO
COME—
Bends o'er the precipice with steadfast eye,
Whilst wholly wrapt in meditations high;
Or, plung'd in shade, hangs pensivè o'er the
throne
Where BRUNO'S spirit, from the realms
divine,
Watches his darling flock with guardian care,
Fosters each sigh, and gathers every tear!
Or, midst the midnight terrors far apart,
Pouring in fervent pray'r the burning heart,
Hears the SMALL VOICE amidst the rush of
foods!
And sees ETERNAL LIGHT beam thro' the
depth of woods!
Far from the goadings of insatiate pride;
Each passion silenc'd, and each want sup-
ply'd;
Each vain desire extinguish'd in the breast,
And ev'ry craving appetite at rest.

How BLEST, YE HOLY MEN! how blest
to meet
Content and Virtue in this calm retreat!
To make your future bliss your only care,
And pass your spotless hours in peace and
pray'r!
View in bright extacies the blest abode,
And e'en on EARTH hold commune with
your GOD!
Well may ye prize your chosen lot! and well
Di'dain a world where vice and follies dwell!
With HOLY PITY eye the thousand cares
To which its bustling 'habitants are heirs!
And as ye look benevolently down,
Like ANGELS weep the sorrows NOT
YOUR OWN.
THO. SEDGWICK WHALLEY.
(No date.)

INSCRIPT. XII.

Mr. MAINWARING.

O Quam conveniens fratum, Natura, Locique
Purior hic pietas! Hic magis alma quies!
Caelestes animo cum contemplabere sedes—
Dic mihi,—non propius sentis adesse
Deum?

(No date) J. MAINWARING, *Anglus*,

INSCRIPT. XIII.

Mr. AURIOL.

WHAT a satire on the World!
Behold Hospitality amidst a Desert!
I gladly add my testimony of this truth.
I came unknown, and unknown—
Yet all I wish'd for was my own.
August, 1786. H. AURIOL,

INSCRIPT. XIV.

Mr. HIGDEN.

Post tot naufragia portum.
WM. HENRY HIGDEN, *Anglus*,

INSCRIPT. XV.

Mr. PITT.

*Je quitte cette retraite sublime pénétré de la
bonté et des bonnetés des aimables habitans,
qui rien ne peut égaler que les Beautés Au-
gustes de leur séjour.*

*J'ay recçus une bonne leçon; & le quitte avec
bien de regret tout, aussi content d'eux que je
suis mecontent de moi-même.*

Ce 27 Aout, 1784. GEORGE PITT.

INSCRIPT. XVI.

DUKE of BRIDGEWATER, &c.

We arrived here the 25th of August 1753
—stayed two days, and received great Civi-
lities from the Monks. BRIDGEWATER.

JOHN WHITE, ROWLEY WOOD,
LAU. REYNOLDS, ROBERT WOOD.

Tout 5 d'Angleterre.

(To be continue d.)

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

HOUSE OF LORDS.

FRIDAY, July 24.

HEARD evidence on the Tobacco Bill.

Received from the Commons the Corn Bill, and accounts of thirteen years export and import of grain, ordered from the Custom House.

Received a report from the Commissioners of the Crown Revenue, respecting the New Forest, Hants, and then adjourned.

TUESDAY, July 28.

This day the order of the day was read for the renewal of the evidence on the Tobacco Bill.

Mr. Douglas summed up the evidence, and harangued their Lordships for an hour and an half.

The Duke of Richmond rose, and moved, that this Bill be read a second time to-morrow, which was agreed to.

Adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, July 29.

The Tobacco Bill being read a second time,

Lord Stormont rose, and spoke at some length on the general subject of the Bill. He was averse to several of the clauses, and hoped they would be altered or expunged.—With regard to the famous Tobacco Bill of Sir Robert Walpole, he would observe, that it was not so objectionable as the present Bill, which contained clauses of greater hardship and oppression than the former. One part of Sir Robert's Bill was commendable, namely, that which allowed an appeal to a Committee of the Judges. Nothing of this kind, however, was comprehended in the Bill now before their Lordships. It permitted no appeal but to the Commissioners of Excise, who were naturally disposed to lean to the side of the officer. It did not allow that mode of trial which had always been most grateful to the feelings of Englishmen, the trial by a Jury of twelve Peers. To compensate, in some degree, for this inconvenience, it might be expected that it would prove very productive to the Revenue; but he believed that would be far from being the case. From the evidence of the manufacturers, there was little reason to suppose that smuggling would be restrained by this Bill; for the smuggler, instead of importing the raw material, would now convert his attention to the importation of manufactured tobacco and snuff. He would not detain the House by dwelling on the different clauses of this multifarious Bill; there was

however a clause which appeared to him particularly reprehensible, viz. that which imposes a penalty on every person who sells adulterated snuff, whether he knows it to be so or not; and not merely a single penalty for a general offence, but a separate one for every half ounce, or less, that he may chance to sell of snuff of that description. This he did not scruple to term an iniquitous and oppressive clause, which, he was convinced, their Lordships would never sanction. He then took notice of the secrets of the Tobacco manufacture, some of which were extremely valuable. The Excise Officer, by having a liberty of entering the house of a manufacturer at any time, would undoubtedly have an opportunity of learning these secrets. Every species of private property ought to be deemed sacred from invasion; and, in his opinion, those secrets of trade which were the fruit of a person's talents or skill, were of a more sacred nature than property in general. There was another clause that mentioned a certain weight beyond which a given portion of tobacco must not go; and if it should happen to exceed this stated weight, every pound of excess was liable to be seized. Thus, if the liquor infused into the tobacco, aided by the influence of the air, should make a certain quantity weigh more than the allowance given in this clause, a manufacturer would be punished by a penalty and forfeiture, as if he had clandestinely added so many pounds to the above mentioned quantity, to avoid the duty. He concluded a speech of upwards of an hour by animadverting on the time when this Bill was brought into Parliament, which was not before the middle of June. This practice of delaying Bills of importance till the dog-days was unknown to Sir Robert Walpole and the Ministers who preceded him, but was now by no means unfrequent. It seemed to proceed however from a wish to preclude discussion.

The Lord Chancellor was of opinion, that the Bill contained various inconsistencies, which he hoped would be remedied in the Committee. With regard to the Excise laws, and the high duties on Tobacco, the Minister of this day had not been their inventor; he found them on the statute book, and he did no more than his duty in applying the Excise laws to such articles of manufacture, from which, though generally agreed to be fair and proper objects of taxation, a Revenue

could not be secured by any other means. Nor were high duties on Tobacco peculiar to Great-Britain; it had long been the policy of other countries to put high duties on Tobacco, and where the manufacturer got but one-fifth and the public four-fifths, fraud was to be expected to be practised. As little, his Lordship said, was the Minister to be blamed for the inaccuracy of such Bills as the present, as for the nature of the Excise laws in general; however splendid his talents, or indefatigable his industry, he could not be supposed to be capable of drawing such Bills himself. If he were, he would not be fit to hold the place of First Lord of the Treasury. All he could do in such cases was to consult those who might be supposed to be most conversant with such subjects, viz. the Solicitors of the respective Boards under whose management the duties in question were placed, and having obtained the best information in his power, to leave the Bill to be drawn by those subalterns whose particular duty it was. He lamented that so many inaccuracies and inconsistencies were suffered to escape the other House, and said, he hoped if it was insisted upon, that their Lordships were not to alter Money Bills, they would make it be felt that the other House ought to take care to send them up Bills so correctly drawn as to be proper to pass without the necessity of alteration. With regard to placing the article of tobacco under the Excise laws, his Lordship observed, that some of the witnesses had admitted that there were such frauds committed, as sunk the fair trader to the ground; that, in fact, an honest man had no chance in the trade, as he could not meet the market on equal terms with the fraudulent manufacturer; that such frauds loudly called for prevention; and that they could not be prevented, nor the high duties collected, in any other way so well as by an extension of the Excise laws to the subject. Those facts being admitted, it appeared to him that the principle of the Bill was every way defensible, and that it was necessary that the Bill should go into a Committee.—With regard to the opportunity of learning the secrets, he thought it would be exceedingly improper to suffer any clause to stand which would give the officer such an opportunity for encroaching on the sacredness of private property. This, and some other parts of the Bill, must be materially altered before it would meet his ideas.

Lord Hawkesbury and Lord Cathcart spoke in favour of the Bill, and after a short reply from Lord Stormont it was committed for the morrow; their Lordships then passed the Corn Bill, and adjourned.

THURSDAY, July 30.

The order of the day being read, for the second reading of the Westminster Annuity Bill,

The Lord Chancellor rose, and after apologising for not having paid sufficient attention to every clause of this Bill, on account of the multiplicity of his avocations, gave it as his opinion, that, from the general outline of it, it appeared to him to be a Bill of too much importance to be hastily determined upon; and concluded with moving that the second reading of this Bill be postponed till the 29th of September.

Lord Kinnaird supported the Bill.

The question being put, the motion of postponement was agreed to, and the Bill was thrown out for this session.

The House then entered into a Committee on the Tobacco Bill, Lord Walsingham in the chair.

The Lord Chancellor objected to that clause which imposes such duties on the exportation of Portuguese and Spanish tobacco, as to amount virtually to a prohibition; and moved, by way of amendment to the clause, that the words "or for exportation" be omitted.

The Earl of Hopetoun differed from the learned Lord in the construction of the clause, and would therefore oppose the amendment.

Lord Cathcart saw no necessity for the amendment.

The Duke of Leeds did not adopt the construction put upon the clause by the learned Lord, and therefore thought the amendment was not called for.

The House divided on the clause as it originally stood, when the numbers were,

Contents	—	10
Non-contents	—	7
		—
Majority		3

against the Chancellor's amendment.

When the strangers were re-admitted after the division,

The Lord Chancellor was upon his legs, proposing the omission of a clause which he conceived to be utterly superfluous.

The Earl of Hopetoun said it had formed a part of prior Bills of the like nature, and might therefore be suffered to stand.

After a few words from Lords Sydney and Kinnaird, the Chancellor waived his objection to the clause, and moved that the Chairman do report progress, and ask leave to sit again to-morrow; which was agreed to.

Adjourned.

FRIDAY, July 31.

Their Lordships resumed the Committee on the Tobacco Bill.

The Lord Chancellor, in the several clauses, offered such amendments as occurred to his judgment, all of which were rejected, excepting one respecting the places in which tobacco should be at liberty to be manufactured, which by a motion from the Duke of Leeds was agreed to.

The report was brought up, and ordered to be taken into consideration on Wednesday next.

TUESDAY, August 4.

The Tea Drawback Bill and the Coffee Drawback Bill were read a third time, and received the final assent of their Lordships.

The Bill for appointing Commissioners to enquire into further claims of American Loyalists was also read a third time and passed.

Adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, August 5.

Lord Walsingham rose to move the order of the day for going into a Committee of the whole House on the Bill for enabling the India Company to add, by way of loan, one million to their capital. Previous to his motion, his Lordship took a general view of the state of the Company's affairs in India. To the necessity of acquiring the information necessary to such a statement, was to be attributed the lateness of the period of the Session in which the Bill was introduced. His Lordship then entered into an extensive and various chain of arithmetical calculations, all tending to impress the idea of the flourishing state of the Company's affairs, thereby deducing the propriety and advantage of allowing them to add the proposed million to their stock. In doing this his Lordship followed precisely the same track which Mr. Dundas had trod before him when introducing the present Bill into the House of Commons.

The Lord Chancellor, after apologising for his want of acquaintance with the subject which had just been handled with such candour and clearness by the Noble Lord, made a few observations on it. He certainly did not see any real necessity for the delay of this Bill to so late a period of the Session. A business of such real importance as the present ought to be discussed in a much fuller House than could be mustered at this season of the year. As to the immediate subject of the Bill, he was sorry the Noble Lord had not been more explicit on the necessity for the loan now proposed. He had still some doubts on the perfect propriety of it. Much, very much indeed, depended on what would probably accrue to the Company in five or six years. Many instances might occur, in which a part, if not all, of this scheme of probabilities might fail. In that case where was the safety of the public? He did not venture to

assert that this was the case at present. One circumstance struck him forcibly, that ever since the year 1756, when the Company first acquired territorial possessions, a political interest was created, which in a succession of years so engrafted itself upon the political interests of this kingdom and people, that it seemed to form part, and a very great part too, of the great political scale of the interest of this country.—Now, this newly-acquired exotic interest might jar with the policy of the powers of Europe; or it might again, as it had already done, jar with the interests of the country powers in India. In that case the security of the property of the Stockholders in this Kingdom would be effected. This was a matter that ought to be very deliberately considered. For that reason the papers ought to have been printed, that the men of property might have had an opportunity of judging for themselves. There was a clause in the Bill now under discussion, which appeared to him to be liable to weighty objections. This was the clause which permits guardians to become subscribers to the loan in question, with the money belonging to their wards. This provision militated against the established practice of our ancestors, who for wise reasons had prohibited a guardian from purchasing stock of any trading Company, from an apprehension of the hazard attending such problematical and speculative schemes. He did not wish it, however, to be considered, that what he now said in objection to this clause arose from his fears of the insecurity of India Stock—it was solely dictated by the opinion he entertained of the propriety of restraining guardians from applying the money of their wards to the purposes of speculation.

Lord Kinnaird opposed the Bill as unnecessary, and indeed unjustifiable. After reproaching the introduction of the Bill at this period of the Session, he adverted to the motion for papers to elucidate this subject, and expressed his surprise that the accounts had not been moved for a few days sooner, and printed for the inspection of their Lordships. He had by no means so favourable an opinion of the situation of the Company's affairs as the noble Lord had. Their debts were of so great an amount, that, in all probability, they would not be liquidated for a very great length of time, unless some peculiar circumstances of good fortune should arise. He hoped their Lordships would not think of suffering a Company verging on bankruptcy to borrow another million, and thus add to the annual demands on their revenues. He objected to the accounts on the table, as not altogether fair; for they stated the *Dewanee* as the property of the Company, whereas,

on the expiration of the charter, it would revert to the Public, and could not then be employed in paying off any part of the debt. His Lordship concluded with giving notice, that, in the next session of Parliament, he would move for a Committee to enquire into the affairs of the Company.

Replies were mutually made by the above three noble Peers, after which their Lordships went through the Bill in a Committee, leaving out the clause objected to by the Lord Chancellor.

THURSDAY, August 6.

After prayers, the East India Company's Loan Bill was reported, and the amendments made in the Committee were agreed to by the House. The Bill was then read a third time, and passed.

The Piece Goods Bill was also read a third time and passed.

The order of the day was read for the commitment of the Hotch Potch Bill; upon which

The Duke of Leeds rose, and objected to the further progress of this Bill. It was a complicated mixture of heterogeneous clauses, some of which were proper, and others reprehensible. Upon the whole, he thought it advisable to move for the rejection of it.

His Grace's motion for that purpose was assented to.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

FRIDAY, July 4.

MR. STEELE moved, that an humble address be presented to his Majesty, requesting him to bestow some dignity in the church on the Rev. Charles Moss, Chaplain to this House.—Agreed to.

Mr. Rose moved the third reading of the Bill for enquiring into further claims of American Loyalists.

Mr. Dempster moved for a clause by way of rider, purporting that compensation be made to certain merchants whose vessels, though trading to New York on the faith of a proclamation from Sir William Howe, had been seized. These were the merchants whose case Mr. Dempster stated to the House on Wednesday the 23d.

Mr. Rose denied that the proclamation had invited (as the Hon. Gentleman had said on a former day) any persons to trade with New York. He should certainly oppose this rider, as the case had been already disallowed on good grounds.

The clause was negatived without a division, and the Bill passed.

Sir John Miller informed the House, that he had been diligently employed for a considerable time past in preparing a plan for the

The question being put, that the Tobacco Bill be read a third time.

The Duke of Leeds observed, that some inconvenience, as well as delay, would, in all probability, arise from their Lordships' persisting in that amendment, which they had agreed to on his motion. He alluded not only to the delicacy of altering Money Bills, but also to that protraction of the session which would be the necessary consequence of continuing the amendment. He would therefore move, that the amendment be withdrawn.

This motion was agreed to; and the words inserted in the Committee were immediately expunged, so that the Bill now remains in the same state in which the Commons passed it.

FRIDAY, August 7.

The India Loan Bill was read a third time, and received the assent of their Lordships.

A message was sent to the Commons with a copy of the Bill, desiring the concurrence of that House in the alteration made in it by the Lords, which was nothing more than the omission of that clause which permits guardians to purchase India Stock with the money of their wards.

TUESDAY, August 11.

The Lord Chancellor, by virtue of his Majesty's Commission to himself and other Lords, closed the session of Parliament with a Speech, which the reader will find in p. 144.

equalization of weights and measures, by making one general standard serve for the whole kingdom. He had written circular letters to every city and corporation, stating his intentions; and had received letters from 1000 individuals, as well as from 57 communities, professing the warmest approbation of his scheme. He hoped he should be able to mature his plan by the commencement of the next Session.

The Gaol Bill then underwent some alterations, and after some notice being given from Sir James Johnstone, that he should next Session move for the late gaol regulations to extend to Scotland, the House adjourned.

THURSDAY, July 30.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer delivered a message from his Majesty, stating that he would, in compliance with their address, confer some dignity in the church on the Rev. Mr. Moss, their Chaplain; and that he would also comply with the other addresses lately presented to him from that House.—Adjourned.

FRIDAY, July 31.

After the return of the Speaker, attended by the Members, from being present at the

Royal

Royal Assent being given in the House of Lords, by commission, to the several Bills ready, four several writs were moved for, and ordered to be issued, for the election of Members: first, in the room of the Marquis of Graham, late Member for Bedwin, in Wilts, appointed Joint Paymaster of the Forces, in the room of the Right Hon. W. W. Grenville; also in the room of Lord Anstley, late Member for Cirencester, Gloucestershire, and Lord Bayham, Member for the city of Bath, appointed Lords of the Treasury; and in the room of Sir Watkin Williams Wynne, Member for Denbighshire, deceased.

The House met Aug. 3, and Aug. 6, but no public business was agitated.

FRIDAY, Aug. 7.

Though the Members began to assemble about two, they did not make a House till near four; immediately after which they received back the India Loan Bill from the Lords.

It was read twice and agreed to without any debate.

Mr. Mitford, the new Welch Judge, who was lately re-elected for Beeralston, in Devonshire, took the oaths and his seat, being introduced between the Attorney and Solicitor General.—Adjourned.

REVOLUTION IN FRANCE.

[Continued from Page 82.]

THE political phenomenon exhibited by France, at this moment, is perfectly unparalleled throughout the annals of universal history. If the constitution now forming, under circumstances so peculiarly favourable, be finally established; if the deliberations and wisdom of the philosopher be not circumscribed by the intrigues of the politician, or destroyed by the sword of faction, the result will be a *chef d'œuvre* of Government.

We shall make it our business to give our readers a regular and accurate account of every vote passed upon this most important of subjects, as they happen in succession; being firmly persuaded, that however the noisy events of the day, the turbulent movements of the populace, the insurrections in the provinces, the bloody executions in the capital, are adapted to alarm the imagination, the decrees of the Senate, and the *progress* of those decrees, are the only objects that will satisfy our reason.

JULY 23. The report of the two shocking executions made yesterday* by the populace, occasioned, on the opening of the

MONDAY, Aug. 10.

Lord John Townshend presented a petition from many of the Electors of Westminster, relative to the right of election, as lately settled by the Westminster Committee.—This petition was ordered to be taken into consideration on the first of October next.

Mr. Rose moved that a new writ be issued for Ryegate, in Surry, in the room of Mr. Bellingham, who has accepted the office of one of the Commissioners for victualling the Royal Navy.

Two new writs were also moved for, by Mr. Townshend and Sir John Miller; one for East Looe, in Cornwall, vice Lord Belgrave, who has accepted the Stewardship of the Chiltern Hundreds; the other for Rippon, in Yorkshire, in the room of Sir John Goodrick, Bart. deceased.—Adjourned.

TUESDAY, Aug. 11.

The House, after prayers, having no further business before them, waited the arrival of the Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod to summon them to the Upper House; and when they had attended the reading of the Commission, they separated for the remainder of the summer.

Assembly, an address from Mons. De Lally Tollendal.

The Count Mirabeau addressed the Assembly on the same subject. He proposed to send to each District of Paris two Deputies of the National Assembly, in order to concert with the several Districts on the proposition of a municipal jurisdiction composed of Deputies of each District. This municipal government M. Mirabeau also proposed as the only resource left to restrain the populace, by an authority which must possess their esteem and attach their confidence.

Different propositions were made, arising out of these distinct motions, and amendments made to each.

The several motions and amendments were sent back for the discussion of the different Courts, and at seven in the evening they again met for a definitive determination.

At their return, the discussions recommenced, and if they had been heard with moderation, new amendments might have taken place; but the general sense was, that a municipal establishment could not take place in the present posture of affairs.

* See page 82.

Mr. Panelle, one of the Deputies of Franche Compté, desired the attention of the Members, whilst he recited to them a frightful event which had happened at the Chateau de Quinsey, near Vezoul, in the night of the 19th and 20th inst.

He then read the following information, taken by the Marechaussee on the spot:—

"We, &c. Brigadier of the Marechaussee, &c. &c. certify and swear, that we repaired to Quinsey, near Vezoul, where we found a dying man, attended by the Curate of the parish, who informed us, that Monsieur de Memmay, the Lord of Quinsey, had announced to the inhabitants and troops in garrison at Vezoul, that, on account of the happy event (the Revolution at Paris) in which all the nation took a part, he intended giving an entertainment to all who chose to repair to his country seat, which was eagerly accepted; but that M. de Memmay withdrew from the entertainment, alleging that his presence might check the gaiety of his guests; besides that, he could not decently appear himself, as he had hitherto been one of the Protecting Nobles, and a parliamentary partizan against the popular cause. That an immense crowd of citizens and soldiers being assembled, they were desired to adjourn to a spot at some distance from the House, where they amused themselves in festivity and dancing; but that on a sudden, fire being set to a match, which communicated with a powder mine formed under the spot where the people were taken up with the festivity, the **WHOLE WERE BLOWN UP!**—That on the noise of the explosion, the Curate, with others, repaired to the Chateau, whither we likewise went, and found

numbers floating in their blood, scattered corpses, and dismembered members still palpitating with life, &c. &c."

This information is signed by the Brigadier, and authenticated by the Lieutenant-General*.

"This barbarity, Sir, has thrown the whole country into combustion. Every man flew to arms; the Castle is razed to the ground; all the neighbouring Castles are destroyed; the people, who know no restraint when they think men have merited their fury, had recourse to, and still continue the most violent excesses. They have burnt and sacked the Record Offices of the Nobles; have compelled them to renounce all their privileges; have destroyed and demolished many Castles; burnt a rich Abbey of the Order of Citeaux (the famous rich Abbey so often the object of Voltaire's animadversion). The young Princes de Beaufremont and the Baroness d'Andelon owed their escape only to a sort of miracle."

The National Assembly instantly, on the motion of the Count de Serant, directed the President to wait on the King, and supplicate him to give immediate orders to have this horrid transaction examined into by the tribunal the nearest to the place where it happened, in spite of any opposition on the part of the Parliament of Besancon, or of any other Parliament or body of men whatever; and further resolved, that his Majesty be desired to give orders to the Ministers of Foreign Affairs, to claim by his Ambassadors at every Court such persons (for several are suspected) as, being guilty of so atrocious a crime, shall have withdrawn, or may withdraw into foreign countries, that they may be sent to

* Among the variety of circumstances which were reported at first of this great revolution, many have since appeared to be untrue, and amongst others, it is with inexpressible satisfaction we find a different turn given to this affair. The whole it seems was owing to three dragoons, who were walking in the park where the explosion took place. In this park stood a pavilion, where the powder and arms belonging to the Lord of Quinsey were kept. It was well known in the neighbourhood, that this was the place where this Nobleman had always kept his powder and arms. The dragoons went into the pavilion, and being intoxicated, resolved to sleep there that night. They procured a light, and probably went about with it to look at the different things that were in the building. It is conjectured, that finding a barrel of gunpowder (there was only one in the pavilion), and not knowing what it contained, they were not so careful with respect to the candle as they would otherwise have been; and thus incautiously set fire to the powder, which destroyed them and the building together. Thus they fell victims to their own imprudence and intoxication. The mangled bodies of these three men were found; and after a minute investigation, it does not appear that any other person whatever was either killed or hurt by the explosion; so little truth was there in the report which at first prevailed, that the Lord of Quinsey, thro' hatred to the popular cause, had blown up his guests, whom, for the most health purpose, he had invited to his house. Had this unfortunate but innocent gentleman fallen into the hands of the people immediately after this accident happened, and before they were cool enough to reflect, and enquire into the case, there is no doubt but he would have been made to suffer the most cruel death the people could devise, who in inflicting it would think that they were doing a meritorious deed and an act of justice.

France, delivered into the hands of justice, and published according to the rigour of the laws.

The Assembly afterwards issued the following Declaration:—

“ The National Assembly, considering that from the first moment of its formation, it has adopted no resolution but what entitles it to the confidence of the people ;

“ That it has already established the first foundations on which the public liberty and felicity should rest ;

“ That the King has recently acquired a stronger claim than ever to the confidence of his faithful subjects ;

“ That he has not only himself invited them to demand their liberty and rights, but that, at the desire of the Assembly, he has removed every subject of diffidence capable of alarming the public mind ;

“ That he has removed the troops, whose presence or approach had spread terror thro’ the capital * ;

“ That he has dismissed from about his person the Counsellors who were objects of uneasiness to the nation ;

“ That he has recalled those whose return was so anxiously desired ;

“ That he has appeared in the National Assembly with the unreserved confidence of a father amidst his children, to request them to aid him in saving the State ;

“ That, guided by the same sentiments, he has repaired to the capital, to associate himself with his people, and by his presence to dispel every remaining apprehension ;

“ That in this state of perfect harmony between the Chief and the Representatives of the Nation ; and after the complete union of all the Orders, the Assembly is now occupied, and will never cease to occupy itself in the great object of the Constitution ;

* The following Letter exhibits a still stronger proof of the Monarch’s conceding temper—perhaps even to the degradation of Majesty.

July 21, 1789.

To the MARQUIS DE LA FAYETTE, Colonel General of the Parisian Army.

“ I am informed, Sir, that a considerable number of soldiers of several of my regiments have quitted their colours to join the troops of Paris. I authorize you to keep all those who shall have come to you prior to the receipt of this letter only, unless they prefer returning to their respective corps, with a ticket from you, which will relieve them from the apprehension of any improper treatment.

“ As for the French guards, I authorize them to enter into the City Militia of my capital, and their pay and maintenance shall be continued until my city of Paris has taken the necessary arrangements relative to their subsistence. The four companies who are here for my guard shall continue their service, and I shall take care of them.

LOUIS.”

“ Done in the National Assembly, this 23d of July 1789.”

(Signed)

The DUC DE LIANCOURT, *President.*
 STANISLAUS DE CLERMONT TONNERRE,
 LE CHAPELIER,
 MOUNIER,
 The ABBE GREGOINE,
 The ABBE SIEYES,
 The COMPTE DE LALLY TOLLENDAL,
Secretaries.

JULY 24. The Deputies of the city of Rouen came to present to the National Assembly the homage of approbation, respect and gratitude, which so many cities have rendered to it by their addresses.

JULY 25. The Judge and Council of Paris came to-day to render to the National Assembly that homage which the Sovereign Courts and all France are impatient to pay to it.

The President, in his answer, assured the Judge and Council, that the National Assembly would attend to the interest of commerce, which they considered as inseparably connected with that of the nation, and that they would use every possible means of preventing those frequent bankruptcies, which drew a censure both on the credit and the conduct of a country.

JULY 27. The President read to the Assembly a letter from the Duke of Dorset, addressed to the Comte de Montmorin, and transmitted by him to the Duke de Liancourt, of which the following is a copy:—

“ SIR, *Paris, July 26, 1789.*

“ I have been informed from several quarters, that attempts are made to insinuate that my Court had contributed to foment the troubles which have for some time afflicted the capital; that it was availing itself of this moment to arm against France; and even that a fleet was on the coast, for the purpose of hostilely co-operating with a party of the male-contents (the Aristocracy). However destitute of foundation all these rumours are, they seem to me to have obtained credit in

the National Assembly; and the National Courier, in giving an account of the sittings of the 23d and 24th of this month, leaves suspicious which give me the more pain, as you know. Sir, how very far my Court is from meriting them.

“ Your Excellency will recollect several conversations I had with you in the beginning of the last month; the dreadful plot which had been proposed to me relative to the port of Brest; the anxiety I shewed in putting the King and his Ministers on their guard; the answer of my Court, which so decidedly corresponded with my sentiments, and rejected with horror the proposal that was made to it; and the assurances of attachment which it repeated to the King and to the nation. You communicated to me, at the same time, his Majesty’s sensibility on the occasion.

“ As my Court has it greatly at heart to maintain the good harmony which subsists between the two nations, and to dispel every contrary suspicion, I entreat you, Sir, to impart this letter, without delay, to the President of the National Assembly. You cannot but feel how essential it is for me, that justice should be rendered to my conduct, and to the conduct of my Court; and that the effect of the insidious insinuations so industriously propagated, should be destroyed and done away.

“ It is of infinite import, that the National Assembly should be made acquainted with my sentiments; that it should do justice to the sentiments of my nation, and to the open conduct it has constantly observed towards France, since I have had the honour to be its delegate.

“ I have it the more at heart that you should not lose a moment in taking these measures, as I owe it to my personal character, to my country, and to the English who are here, in order to free them from all disgraceful reflections to which they might otherwise be subject.

“ I have the honour to be,
 Very sincerely, &c.

DORSET*.

* The foregoing Letter of the Duke of Dorset was occasioned by one from his Excellency to the Count d’Artois, found on the Baron de Castelnau, the French Resident at Geneva, who had been stopped by the populace. The finding the Letter had occasioned very warm debates in the Assembly whether it should be read. The Bishop of Langres, in imitation of the conduct of Cæsar, who after the civil wars burnt all letters that might tend to revive the memory of those sad occurrences, was for returning the Duke’s Letter without examination. A Mr. Robert Pierre maintained the contrary. The Comte de Clermont Tonnerre put an end to the debate, by assuring the Assembly that he had read the letter in question at the Hotel de Ville, and that it did not contain a syllable injurious to the French nation, nothing but mere compliments to the Count on his safety, &c. The Duke, however, finding the people still dissatisfied, in his own justification, and for that of the English nation, wrote the above, which he requested the Count de Montmorin to communicate to the President of the National

Answer of the DUKE de LIANCOURT, President of the National Assembly, to the COMTE de MONTMORIN.

Versailles, July 27.

"I Have received the letter your Excellency has done me the honour of writing to me, as also that of the Ambassador of England, which was annexed to it, and immediately communicated both one and the other to the National Assembly.

"The Assembly order me to have the honour of informing you, that they heard them read with the greatest satisfaction; to thank you for having transmitted them; and to request you to be so good as to express to his Excellency the Duke of Dorset their thanks for the anxiety he expresses, in quality of Ambassador, to have his sentiments, and those of his nation, declared to the National Assembly.

"The Assembly have resolved, that this letter shall be sent instantly to Paris, and made public throughout the kingdom, by impression.

"I have the honour to be,

With the most perfect attachment, &c.

THE DUKE DE LIANCOURT."

After this the following Report of the Committee appointed by the National Assembly to digest a Form of Constitution, was presented by the Archbishop of Bourdeaux.

GENTLEMEN,

IT is your pleasure that the Committee appointed to digest a Form of Constitution, should this day lay before you a part, at least, of their labours, in order that the discussion of it in your several chambers may commence this very evening.

Your impatience is just; and the necessity of accelerating the approach to the goal of our common wishes is every moment as warmly felt by us as by you.

National Assembly. The Count, in his Letter to the President, which accompanied his Grace of Dorset's, says, that "the Ambassador of England did actually give a verbal communication, at the beginning of the month of June, of a plot AGAINST THE PORT OF BREST." The person who meditated this treachery demanded *Successors for the Expedition*, and an *Asylum in England*. But the Ambassador assured him the authors of the project were totally unknown to him; and all the researches he (the Comte de Montmorin) had been able to make had proved unsuccessful, which obliged him at the time only to urge the Count de la Luzerne, to give special orders to the Commandant of Brest to use every possible precaution, and to observe the strictest discipline.

The Duke of Dorset's Letter was received by the National Assembly with an affection and enthusiasm difficult to describe, and was followed by many speeches of the most flattering nature to the *brave people of England*. One of the Members closed an eloquent speech in the following terms:—"And who (said he) can take upon them to oppose so fine an energy? You it cannot be, you free and brave people, who have shed seas of blood for Liberty. Oh, gallant Englishmen! forgive the error for a moment, that made us presume it possible. But all our doubts are now at an end; and the knowledge of possessing your esteem and approbation will double our ardour. Your worthy Representative convinced us yesterday that the bravest nation in the world is the most generous."

A National Constitution is demanded, and expected by all our constituents; and the events that have taken place since our reunion render the necessity for it every moment more urgent and indispensable. That alone, by fixing the liberty of Frenchmen on a sure and impregnable foundation, can avert the dangers of a fatal fermentation, and secure the happiness of posterity.

Till the present time, till the present moment we might say, this vast and magnificent empire has been the victim of the confusion arising from undefined powers. Ambition and intrigue have made the indefinite rights of Kings, or of the people, preponderate as they pleased. Our history is but a series of lamentable contests of this sort; the result of which has invariably been, either the advancement of a fatal despotism, or the establishment, perhaps still more fatal, of the power of an aristocracy that oppressed at once the people and the King.

Every instance of national prosperity has hitherto been owing, either to the personal character and talents of our kings or of their ministers, or to fortunate combinations of circumstances, which the vices of the government could not destroy. The time is arrived, when an enlightened reason ought to dispel ancient delusions. This public reason has been roused. That reason will be seconded by a Monarch, whose only wish is the happiness of the nation which it is his glory to rule; it will be seconded by the energy that the French have shewn in these latter times; it will be seconded by the patriotic sentiments that animate all the Members of this Assembly.

Away with the interests of orders and of bodies! Away with all attachment to usages, or even to rights which our country would not approve! There is nothing that ought not to yield to the public interest. What class of citizens could claim abusive privileges, when

the King himself consents to lower his sceptre before the law, to regard the good of his people as prescribing to him the most sacred of his duties, and to render it the rule and the measure of his prerogatives and authority? To give way to the ardour of patriotism, to follow its urgent inspirations, requires no effort; how much, on the contrary, have we been obliged to moderate its transports! How much have over-ruling motives presented to us the necessity of guarding ourselves from a dangerous precipitation! In your name we were charged to collect and to put together wishes and opinions. It is to trace the first foundations of the edifice which your generous hands are going to erect to liberty, and, with liberty, to the dignity of man and the public happiness that you have called us. Before you are we to answer; before the Representatives of a great Empire; before all Europe, whose eyes are fixed upon us, who expects from your lights a model that will soon be imitated; it is for posterity that it is every day commencing, and in a moment will demand of us an account of our labours; it is by these considerations that we have felt it our duty to confine ourselves to a rigorous method, and a profound meditation on the very basis of the constitution, to join the study of the sentiments expressed by our constituents.

We have also thought it our duty to begin by examining the sentiments expressed in the written opinions that we have been able to consult. Count de Clermont-Tonnerre will present to you the arranged account with which he has charged himself, to inform you of the general spirit of those billets.

We have fixed our attention throughout on the articles which our constituents have more particularly recommended, and which they justly consider as necessary and indispensable.

But we have at the same time considered, that these different views required the establishment of adequate means to accomplish them; that it was necessary to determine and define the various powers instituted to maintain the order of society, to ascertain their limits, and to preserve them from all invasion. That the constitution of the empire should present a complete whole, of which all the parts connected and corresponding with one another, should tend to the same end, the good of the public, and of individuals; and that in fine, we should ill fulfil your expectations, if we presented dispositions disjointed, incoherent, and not guarded by precautions to warrant the constant execution of them; and in those important points of view has the work we are entrusted with appeared to us.

And at first view, we were of opinion with you, that the constitution ought to be preceded by a declaration of the rights of a man and a citizen; not that the object of such a declaration was to impress on these fundamental truths a force which they possess from morality and from reason—which they possess from Nature, who has implanted them in every heart with the germs of life; who has rendered them inseparable from the essence and the character of man; but that by those documents you have thought fit that these indelible principles should be constantly present to our eyes and our thoughts. You were desirous that the people, whom we have the honour to represent, might every instant recur to them, trace back each article of the constitution which they have confided to our care, assure themselves of our faithful adherence to principles, and recognize the obligation and the duty which would thence arise, of submission to the laws, which inflexibly maintain all their rights. You thought that this would be a continual security against the fear of our own neglect; and you foresaw that if in succeeding ages any power whatever should attempt to impose laws not deducible from these principles, this original type always subsisting, would instantly announce to every citizen either the crime or the error.

This noble idea, conceived in another hemisphere, ought to be first transplanted by us. We have contributed to events which restored liberty to North America.—She shews us on what principles we ought to secure the preservation of our own; and this new world, to which we formerly carried nothing but chains, now teaches us to guard against wearing them ourselves.

All the Members of your Committee have applied themselves to this important declaration of rights. They differed a little on the grounds, and a good deal more on the expression and the form. Two appeared to unite the different characters of the rest. You have already seen a printed copy of that of M. l'Abbe Sieyes; that of M. Mounier will be communicated to you in the same manner.

The first seizing on, if we may be allowed the expression, the nature of man in its first elements, and pursuing it without digression in all its developments and social combinations, has the advantage of suffering none of the ideas to escape which enforce the conclusions, nor the shades which connect the ideas themselves. It exhibits the precision and fertility of an understanding master of itself and of its subject. Perhaps, while you discover in it the marks of a sagacity equally rare and profound, you will find that its inconvenience

gence lies in its perfection, and that the peculiar genius which dictated it would suppose much more than can reasonably be expected in all those who ought to read and understand it. In deference to these remarks, M. l'Abbe Sieyes has disposed the principles of his work in short conclusions more easy to comprehend.

That of M. Mounier is formed on the same observations on the nature of man. The connection of the conclusions is in it less apparent. These are plain formulas detached from one another. Men accustomed to such subjects will read them with ease, and supply what is omitted between them; others will retain them more easily, and will not be startled, either by the fatigue of following the deduction attentively, or the fear of mistaking, in a series of propositions, those which contain the conclusion in which they are interested. You will find in the plan of M. Mounier the ideas which have been already presented to you by M. de la Fayette, and which have received your praise. M. Mounier has been equally careful to consult the various plans sent by several distinguished Members of this Assembly.

You will decide between these two kinds of merit, which both deserve commendation. You will weigh what is due to the lights of the most penetrating minds, and what to the simplicity of others. You will perhaps think it your duty to reconcile the two obligations, and thence produce a new form, which shall be adapted to all, as it will be the work of all.

We join to these two plans of declaration of the rights of a man and a citizen, the plan of the first chapter of the constitution on the principles of the French Government. Here we have been guided and enlightened by an ancient tradition, and the concurrence of all our written opinions. We submit this plan to your examination, we will perfect it by the aid of your lights, and finally present it more worthy of you in the entire body of the constitution. We have thought it might be detached for the moment, that you may consider if we have faithfully explained the principles of your constituents on objects of so high importance.

We shall lay before you, with all possible dispatch, our views for the organization of the legislative power, the power of administration, the judicial power, the military power, and finally, that of a public and national instruction.

We invite, with anxiety, all the Members of this Assembly to communicate to us their ideas on these different objects; and we believe we ought to fix their special attention to two important questions relative to the composition and organization of the legislative

body, the solution of which will draw along with it the most valuable consequences.

It is demanded whether the legislative body shall be periodical or permanent.

The greater number of the written opinions, it must be acknowledged, speak only of its being periodical; and we will not dissemble, in the mean time, that the unanimous opinion of the Committee is for its permanency.

We have thought that the legislative power cannot, without danger, be condemned to silence and inaction for any interval of time; that it alone has the power to interpret or to supply the deficiencies of the laws it has made; that to depend on the executive power for this double function, would be in truth to couple together two powers that the public interest requires should be separated; that to commit this authority to the body itself, would be, by another great misfortune, to expose at once the executive power and the legislative power to a formidable invasion on their part; that in case, as this power cannot be exercised by delegation of any kind, and as it ought at the same time to be active, it remains only to render the Assembly permanent to which it belongs.

It is not that any of us have thought that this Assembly should be perpetual, but only that it should possess the power of forming itself; always continuing its sessions, and only renewing its Members, in such proportion of number, and at such periods of time as shall be judged most convenient.

Our opinion is not equally general on the composition of the legislative body—whether it shall be constituted in one chamber only, or in more.

The persons who are attached to the system of one chamber only, may support their argument with just confidence on the example of that in which we are now united, and of the happy effects of which we are already so sensible. They alledge, besides, that it is the general voice which ought to form a law, and that the general voice can never be declared better than in one chamber—that all division of the legislative body, by breaking its unity, often renders the best institutions and the most salutary reforms impossible—that it would introduce into the bosom of the nation a state of dispute and hostility, of which political inaction, or the most unhappy divisions would be the consequences—and that it would expose us to the dangers of a new aristocracy, which the wish of the nation, as it is the interest, ought to prevent.

Others again contend, that the division of the legislative body into two chambers is necessary—That in the very first moment of regeneration, indeed, one chamber is to be preferred,

preferred, as we must provide against the obstacles of all kinds with which we are surrounded; but that two chambers will be indispensable to the preservation of the constitution which you are about to establish—That there must be two chambers to prevent furprise and precipitation, and to give authority to deliberation—That the intervention of the King in the legislature would be vain, illusive, and fruitless, against the irresistible mass of the national will declared in one house only; and that surely, above all things, in founding a constitution, to be solid and permanent, they ought to avoid every system, which, confining all real influence to the legislative body, should interest the monarch to seize on every favourable occasion to modify it, and thereby expose the nation to new convulsions. That the activity of the legislative body in accelerating its proceedings without utility, would expose itself to resolutions too sudden, inspired by enchanting eloquence, by the warmth of opinion, or by foreign intrigues, excited by ministers, or directed against them.—That these precipitate resolutions would soon lead them either to despotism or to anarchy.—That the example of England, and even that

of America, demonstrates the utility of two chambers, and sufficiently answers the objections founded on their inconvenience. They add, however, that in dividing the legislative body into two chambers, the division ought to be made without regard to the distinction of Orders, which would bring back dangers more formidable even than the old aristocracy, as they would have the force of law; and therefore the influence which is attributed to each of them, and which even the nature of their constitution must give them, should be spread over the body at large.

This is enough, gentlemen, to make you acquainted with the principal topics which now engage the consideration of your Commissioners. They are susceptible of the greatest *developments*, and each of these developments is susceptible itself of the gravest and most serious restrictions. You will modify them with the application which they require. We have discharged our first duty towards you in originating, and we shall fulfil another in accelerating, more and more, our labours to a happy termination.

JULY 28. This day Monsieur Necker arrived at Paris* and was received by the King with great cordiality and affection.

* The following Letters previously passed between the King and M. Necker, as well as between that gentleman and the National Assembly.

LETTER of the KING of FRANCE to M. NECKER, and his Answer.

“ I HAD already written to you, Sir, that I should give you proofs of my sentiments, when affairs were become more tranquil: the desire however of the States-General, and of the town of Paris, engage me to hasten your return. I invite you, therefore, to come back as soon as possible, and re-assume your function. In quitting Versailles, you expressed the greatest attachment to me; the proof I ask of it from you, is the greatest you can give me, in the present circumstances.

(Signed)

LOUIS.”

M. NECKER's Answer.

“ I WAS reaching the calm I so ardently wished, after so many agitations, when I received the letter your Majesty has honoured me with. I am about to return, Sire, in order to receive your orders, and try whether, in fact, my zeal and unbounded devotion can still be of some service to your Majesty. I think that you wish for me, since you vouchsafe to assure me of it, and the goodness of your heart is so well known to me; but I beg of your Majesty likewise to believe, that all that seduces the greatest part of men intended to fill important places, has no longer any charms for me; and that, without a sentiment of virtue worthy of a Monarch's esteem, it is in retreat alone I should have nourished that love, and interest, I shall never cease to be penetrated with, for your Majesty's happiness and glory.

(Signed)

NECKER.”

LETTER sent by the NATIONAL ASSEMBLY to M. NECKER, transmitted to him with that of the KING.

Verailles, July 16, 1789.

“ THE National Assembly, Sir, had already consigned in a solemn act, that you carried with you their esteem and regret. This honourable testimony has been addressed to you on their part, and you must have received it.

“ This morning they had come to a resolution to supplicate the King to recall you to the Ministry: This was at once the expression of their own wish, and the wish of the capital, which loudly demands you.

The next day (the 29th), at two o'clock, he waited on the National Assembly, where he was received with such applauses and emotions, far beyond all applauses, as constitute the most glorious recompence this world is able to bestow on virtue; and to whom he addressed himself as follows:—

“ I embrace the earliest moment to express to this august Assembly my respectful gratitude for the marks of concern and goodness with which it has been pleased to honour me. It has imposed on me great duties; but it is by profiting by its sentiments and enlightened knowledge that I am able to preserve some courage.”

*Answer of the DUKE DE LIANCOURT,
President.*

“ SIR,

“ On quitting France, you carried with you the esteem of the National Assembly; the Assembly has published it to the world; it has consigned it in its registers, and in so doing has only been the interpreter of the Nation. The day of your retreat was a day of mourning and of sorrow.

“ During your absence, the King, consulting at length none but his own private sentiments, came amongst us to demand our counsels; and the first advice we gave him, was to recall a Minister who had served him with such fidelity.

“ But already had the King's heart intended this recall; already had he thought of inviting you to resume your labours.

“ The King has deigned to anticipate our request—your recall has been announced to us from him. Gratitude immediately impelled us to wait upon his Majesty, and he has given us a fresh mark of his confidence, by charging us to address it to you.

“ The National Assembly presses you, Sir, to yield to the desire of his Majesty. Your talents and your virtues cannot receive a more glorious recompence, nor a more powerful encouragement. You will justify our confidence; you will not prefer your own tranquility to that of the public; you will not refuse to aid the beneficent intentions of his Majesty for his people. Every moment is precious. The Nation, its King, its Representatives await you. We have the honour to be, &c.

J. G. ARCHBISHOP OF VIENNE, *President.*

The COMTE DE LALLY TOLLENDAL, } *Secretaries.*
MOUNIER, }

M. NECKER'S Answer to the National Assembly.

“ GENTLEMEN,

“ MOST sensibly affected by long-continued agitation, and already considering that moment at hand in which it is time to think of retiring from the world and public affairs, I was preparing my mind only to pursue one of my most ardent wishes, the destiny of France, and the happiness of a nation to which I am attached by so many tender ties, when I received the letter with which you have honoured me. It is out of my power, it is beyond my feeble talents, worthily to reply to this precious mark of your esteem and good opinion; but it is at least my duty, Gentlemen, personally to convey to you the homage of my respectful gratitude. My devotion to your service is unnecessary to you; but my happiness is deeply interested in proving to the King and the French nation, that nothing is capable of slackening a zeal which has long constituted the leading object of my life. I am, with respect, &c.

Balle, July 23, 1789.

NECKER.”

so ardently desired) to an Administration which you are about to signalize."

On the 30th M. Necker made his triumphal entry into Paris, escorted by a large body of armed Citizens on horseback, and the streets lined with the Militia, amidst an immense concourse of people, though his intended visit was not announced till ten in the morning. In his passage he was saluted with

the cries of *Long live Necker, the honest Man, our Father!* On reaching the Hotel de Ville, the spot was pointed out to him on which the late victims to popular vengeance had fallen a sacrifice: he was so deeply affected as to be scarcely able to mount the steps. He first repaired to the Assembly of 120 Representatives of the Paris Districts, and then to the Chamber of Electors*.

* As soon as he was placed under the canopy of the President of the Assembly, and silence had succeeded to the general applause, M. Moreau de St. Merry presented him with a cockade, saying, "Sir, here are colours that will no doubt be dear to you; they are those of liberty."—M. Necker received the cockade, and fixed it to his hat. M. de la Vigne, President of the Assembly, then addressed him in a congratulatory speech, and was followed by M. Moreau de St. Merry, the latter of which was particularly applauded.

On a former occasion this latter gentleman made the following speech to the armed Citizens of Paris; and which having been so much admired as to be introduced on a public theatre, in a representation of the destruction of the Bastille, we think it worthy of prefer-
 vation in our Miscellany.

Electors of Paris, Citizens, Frenchmen!

THE glorious epoch is now arrived, when France quits her chains, emerges from her darkness, and is warmed to animation, by the bright beams of the *Sun of Liberty*. The moment is of vast import, the prize is invaluable; for the noblest rights of mankind and the happiness of millions must now or never be asserted and secured. If we succeed, future ages shall honour us as *heroes*, shall worship us as *deities*, while our immediate and immense reward is, the Salvation of our Country. O, godlike enthusiasm! the tear of Joy bursts from my eyes, my full heart struggles with extacy, when I behold you all assembled in a cause worthy of yourselves—the cause of Freedom. Then be strenuous, be united, be moderate—yet be unshaken!

With minds enlightened, and with hearts sincere, we have long groaned in bondage, and been treated with ignominy.—Brave in character, generous in disposition, magnanimous in exertion, we have yet been *Slaves*; but even then were *Patriots!* Rejoice, ye men of virtue; ye men of honour! ye men of wisdom! the patriotism of France is no longer prejudice, it is now founded in reason, it is now fixed on truth. The abominable and inhuman engine of unrelenting despotism is destroyed—the Bastille is annihilated, and the wretch who governed it, and who was worthy of his trust, is now no more; he has justly paid the price of his treachery: his infamy has met with its reward.

Yet let the remembrance of the tyranny of that State Prison live for ever in your bosoms; recollect that its miserable victims were sacrificed, with a shameless secrecy, at the altar of private malice. Alas! yes, without justice, and without appeal, your fellow-creatures, your countrymen, have languished away their lives in horrid dungeons, and through years of solitary suffering, have had no consolation but from frenzy—no hope but Death!—I must pause; for the idea of such barbarity, and of such endurance, choaks my utterance, and overcomes me.—O may it also confirm you in your duty!

My Friends! it is necessary for us frequently to call to mind, that Kings are only respectable as they are useful; if they reign but for themselves, or sacrifice the public good to their private gratifications, they are to be considered as destructive monsters, and are only fit to be extirpated. A Monarch possesses a factitious, but no natural superiority whatever. The original intent of his elevation was for the general advantage, and the people are, in conscience, no longer bound to obey him, than he has merit to deserve obedience.

Our present gracious King is, indeed, moderate and conciliating; he seems to place his confidence in the affection of his Fellow-Citizens; he appears willing, in future, to exert his proper authority in the manner that he ought—but Sovereigns, from their situation, are generally revengeful, and not seldom insincere. Flattery weakens their principles, and pride swallows up their humanity. Besides, the best of them are but too often the dupes of designing men, and are liable to be governed by infamous women, or presumptuous Ministers, and are, for the most part, totally incapable of forming a fair estimate of their relative duties.

To prove this assertion true, we have only to consider the late pernicious councils which had nearly induced our mild Monarch to bring slaughter to his capital. Yes, it certainly was the intention of the Court to attack Paris with an army, which, led on by some presumptuous and slavish-minded Noblemen, was to enforce submission by devastation, and to

In both Chambers he pronounced the following affecting discourse, which brought tears from almost every eye :

“ I want expressions, Gentlemen, to testify to you, and in your persons, to all the Citizens of Paris, the deep gratitude that penetrates this heart. The marks of concern and goodness I have received on their part, are a recompence beyond all proportion of my feeble services; and I am unable to acquit myself, but by a sentiment never to be obliterated. I promise you, Gentlemen, to be faithful to this last obligation; and never was duty more pleasing, nor more easy to fulfill.

“ The King, Gentlemen, has deigned to receive me with the utmost goodness, and to assure me of the most perfect return of his confidence. But at this day, Gentlemen, it is in the hands of the National Assembly, it is in yours, that the safety of the State reposes: for at the present moment there re-

establish authority by *Blood*. Nay more, this horrid plan was concerted under the auspices of an exalted Female Fiend, and was to have been executed by illustrious Assassins, and royal Miscreants. Yet, by the blessing of Heaven, it has failed. An army of Frenchmen dindained to massacre their brethren; but nobly joined themselves in support of the common cause. By such conduct, they have not only covered themselves with laurels, which no time can wither, but they have also taught a useful lesson to Despotism, and have shaken the fecerity of all Tyrants.

But though the country has thus escaped perdition, let us not be vainly deluded, or suppose a merit where it does not exist; let us follow the example of the *Ancient Britons*, and withhold from our Chief Magistrate the *power* of doing evil;—let him confer benefits, but not inflict chastisement;—let him pardon, but not condemn.

Advanced so far in the great work of national reformation, powerful and collected as we are, it behoves us to avoid licentiousness and disorder; the enemies of the people deserve punishment; but, as men, they have a right to a fair trial. We ought, indeed, at this time to be severe, and, perhaps, implacable; but at this time also we must be just. The first energy of a free people consists in the due enforcement of wholesome and impartial laws, without which all must be anarchy, violence and desolation.

The administration of the laws of England is the first boast of the inhabitants of that country; yet by facilitating the mode of obtaining justice for all ranks of men, I trust we shall go beyond them, and be as much superior to them in this respect, as I doubt not we shall be, by the possession of General Freedom.

Let us then take warning from the visible decay in the British Constitution; let us prevent corruption, and render courtly influence impossible, and let us never suffer ourselves to be governed by artificial majorities, or insolent Ministers; for from such causes it is more than probable that Great Britain will gradually sink into the wretched state of civil slavery, from which we have so recently escaped. Nor have we any reason to respect or imitate the apparent principles of the present leading men in that country; for do we not know, that a Lord Camelford, a near relative, and an intimate friend of the renowned Mr. Pitt, has dared, with a presumption equal to his folly, to publish a seditious work here, in support of arbitrary power, and in opposition to the dearest rights of men? If such Vipers are generated in Britain, they shall scatter their venom ineffectually in this liberated land; and should Englishmen be so lost as to approve, France shall have the virtue to detest them.

O my dear Countrymen, what a rapturous prospect now opens itself to our view—what a sight of glory and exultation! Twenty-four millions of inhabitants, in the finest and most fertile country in the world, regaining, at once, their natural rights, and starting into liberty—Unspeakable delight! Ignorance, oppression, servility, and prejudice, shall disappear, while wisdom, genius, and virtue, shall rise triumphant; we shall henceforth be unrivalled in renown, unmatched in industry, unequalled in riches, invincible in arms. Frenchmen shall be the admiration of the globe, and France its everlasting Paradise!

peace and subordination which tranquillize men's minds, shall again reign in it; that peace which ensures to every man the certainty of living quietly, and without distrust, under the empire of the laws and of his conscience. You will judge, Gentlemen, in your wisdom, whether it be not shortly time to put an end to those multiplied persecutions to which all are subjected in approaching Paris, and which are already begun to be experienced at a very great distance from the capital. It is just in this respect to refer to your prudence and enlightened understandings; but the friends of the public prosperity must wish, that the approaches to Paris may speedily remind commerce and all travellers, that this City is, as heretofore, the abode of peace; and that persons may come, as usual, from all parts of the world, to enjoy here, with confidence and freedom, the products of the creative genius of its inhabitants, and the spectacle of all the monuments which this superb City contains within its bosom, and which are augmenting by the industry of fresh talents.

“ But, Gentlemen, it is in the name of a still higher interest that I must beg leave to expostulate with you for a moment—of an interest which fills at once and oppresses my heart. In the name of God, Gentlemen, no more judgments, no more proscriptions or bloody scenes!—Generous Frenchmen, who are on the point of uniting to all the advantages you have so long possessed the inestimable blessing of a sage liberty; permit not such weighty benefits to be mingled with the possibility of reproach. Ah! let your goodness, to become still greater, be pure and without blemish;—but, above all, preserve, respect, even in your moments of calamity and crisis, that character of clemency, justice, and of mildness, which distinguishes the French nation, and hasten as much as possible the day of indulgence and oblivion.—Believe me, Gentlemen, by consulting your own hearts; that clemency is the first of all the virtues. Alas! we know but imperfectly that action, that invisible force which directs and determines human actions; God alone can read in the bottom of our hearts, and judge with safety—judge in a moment what portion of pain or recompence they merit; but men cannot take upon them to pronounce a judgment—above all, men cannot inflict

death on him to whom Heaven has given life, without the most attentive and most regular inquiry. This observation, this appeal, this request, I offer to you in the name of every motive capable of operating on the mind and conscience; and I hope from your goodness, that you will allow me to apply these general reflections, or rather the expression of these lively and profound sentiments, to a particular and momentary circumstance. This I am the more called upon to do, since, should you entertain an opinion different from mine, I should have to plead to you in apology for an error of which I am about to give you an account.—On Tuesday, the day of my arrival at Paris, I learnt, in passing through Nogent, that the Baron de Bezenval* had been arrested at Villenaux; and this news was confirmed to me by a gentleman, Seigneur of the place, who, without any particular acquaintance with M de Bezenval, but animated by a sentiment of humanity, stopped my carriage, to acquaint me with his anxiety, to inquire whether I could not be of some service to M. de Bezenval, who was on his way to Switzerland, with the permission of the King. I had heard the preceding day of the unhappy events at Paris, and the unfortunate catastrophe of two Magistrates accused and rapidly executed. My heart was moved, and I did not hesitate to write in my carriage the following words to the Municipal Officers of Villenaux:—

“ I know positively, Gentlemen, that the “ Baron de Bezenval, arrested by the militia “ of Villenaux, has had the King’s permission to repair to Switzerland, his country—try—I earnestly desire you, Gentlemen, “ to respect this permission, of which I am “ the guaranty, and I shall deem myself under a particular obligation to you;—every “ motive that can affect a feeling mind interests me in this request. M. de ——— “ is so obliging as to take charge of this Bill— “ let, which I write to you in my carriage “ on the high road from Nogent to Versailles.

“ I have the honour to be, &c.

“ Tuesday, 28th July, 1789.”

“ I have since learnt, Gentlemen, that my request was not granted by the Municipal Officers of Villenaux, because they had written to receive your orders. Distant as I was from Paris during the unhappy events which

* M. de Bezenval was second in command under M. de Broglio, a particular favourite, and constantly closeted with the Queen, with whom he had the effrontery to remain till after the King’s return from Paris. It was of him that is told the Anecdote, of his peevishly observing, that as there was no further occasion for him, he should call his carriage and go home; to which an old Nobleman replied, “ Your carriage! a post chaise and eight you mean;” and in fact it has turned out, that the old Courtier’s advice was not amiss.

excited your complaints, I have no particular knowledge of the faults which may be imputed to M. de Bezenval; and I never had any social intimacy with him; but justice compels me to bear favourable testimony on his behalf in an important business. He was Commandant for the King in the generality of Paris, where, for two or three months past, it was perpetually necessary to secure the tranquillity of the markets, protect the convoys of corn, and consequently indispensable to have recourse to the Commandant, now a prisoner at Villenaux. And though in the Ministerial routine, I should have addressed myself to the Secretary at War, who would have transmitted the demands of the Minister of Finance to the Commandant of the troops, M. de Bezenval very politely wrote me, that this indirect application being liable to delay in a service of such imminent urgency to the public service, he should be glad to receive direct instructions from me, which he would execute with punctuality. I adopted this arrangement; and it is impossible for me to do too much justice to the zeal and activity with which M. de Bezenval corresponded with my wishes; and I constantly remarked, that he united prudence and moderation with military activity, so as to give me frequent opportunities of thanking him for his pains and unremitting attention.

“ This, gentlemen, is all I know of the General in my capacity of a public man. I must inform you likewise, *on the part of the King*, that his Majesty has long honoured this officer with his favour. I know not of what he may be accused before you; but subject as he is to the laws of military discipline, very formal charges of criminality perhaps are necessary to prevent him from returning to his native country; and as a *foreigner*, as the distinguished citizen of a country with which France has so long been connected by treaties of friendship and alliance, you will surely have all that *respects* for M. de Bezenval which may be hoped for from a *hospitable* and generous nation; and since it would of itself be a *severe* punishment to convey to Paris, as a criminal, or suspected person, a *foreign* General Officer who is *returning* to his country with the King's permission, I venture to entreat you to consider, whether you could not deem it sufficient to demand from him at Villenaux, the explanations you may wish to have, and the communication of his papers; if he had any such. It is for you, gentlemen, to consider, whether you should expose this *foreign* General to the effects of any commotion, for the effects of which you could not be responsible; for distinguished as you are, gentlemen, by the choice of your

fellow-citizens, you surely wish, before every thing, to prove yourselves the defenders of the laws and justice; you do not wish that any citizen should be condemned or punished without giving him time to obtain a hearing, without the time of an examination by upright and impartial judges: this is the first right of man; it is the most sacred duty of the powerful, it is the obligation the most invariably respected by every nation.

“ Ah! gentlemen, not before you, who, distinguished by a generous education, need only to follow the dictates of your minds and hearts, but before the lowest and most obscure citizen of Paris, I prostrate myself, I throw myself on my knees to entreat that ye exercise not towards M. de Bezenval, nor towards any person whatever, any act of rigour in any way similar to those which have been recounted to me. Justice should be enlightened, and a sentiment of clemency too should incessantly attend her steps; these principles, those emotions have such mastery over my soul, that were I witness of any contrary act, at a moment when by my station I should be brought into contact with public affairs, I should expire with grief, or all my powers at least would be totally absorbed. I venture therefore to avail myself with you, gentlemen, of the kind opinion with which you honour me; you have deigned to affix some value to my services; and at a moment when I am about to demand of you a very high recompence for them, I shall allow myself, for the first, and for the only time, to say, that truly my zeal has not been without utility to France. This high reward I am going to demand of you, is to have some regard to a *foreign* General, if that alone be necessary; indulgence and clemency, if he stands in need of more. I shall be happy in this transcendent favour, in fixing my attention only on M. de Bezenval, on a simple individual; I should be still more so, should this example become the signal of an amnesty which should restore tranquillity to France, and permit every citizen, all the inhabitants of the kingdom, to look forward solely to the future, in order to enjoy all the blessings in store for us from the union of the people and the sovereign, and the harmony of all the powers necessary to found happiness on liberty, and the duration of that liberty on the public happiness. Ah! gentlemen, let all the citizens, all the inhabitants of France return for ever under the safeguard of the laws. Yield, I supplicate you, to my ardent entreaties; and by your bounty, may this day be the happiest of my life, and one of the most glorious that can possibly be reserved for you!”

This part of Mr. Necker's speech was pathetic and irresistible; all hearts were moved, all eyes were bathed in tears, and the cry of "*pardon the guilty, a general amnesty,*" echoed from every part of the Hall.

At this moment the people, who were assembled in the *Place de Greve*, and were impatient to get a sight of Monsr. Necker, called upon him to make his appearance. To satisfy them, he was obliged to go into another chamber, and to shew himself from the window. During his absence, the Count de Clermont Tonnerre, one of the Deputies from the National Assembly, who accompanied M. Necker to Paris, made a motion, that they should consecrate that moment to the drawing up a formal decree, agreeable to the generous sentiments that had just been expressed, which was accordingly done in the following words: "This Assembly, moved by the representations of M. Necker, which are as full of truth and wisdom as of humanity, resolves, That the day in which a Minister so dear and necessary to the happiness of France, has been restored to her, should in future be annually commemorated as a festival. In conformity to this sentiment, it decrees a pardon to all enemies: that from this time it will regard as the greatest enemies of the nation, those who shall disturb the public tranquillity, by punishing any in-

dividual, however criminal, without a legal process: finally, it decrees, that this declaration shall be read from the pulpit of every parish, and published by sound of trumpet in all the streets, and sent to all the municipalities, with the firm persuasion, that it will meet with the applause of all good Frenchmen."

On Monsr. Necker's re entering the Hall, and the resolution just made being read to him, he was moved to tears; he knelt down, in that posture expressed the lively emotion, and the happiness he felt in the broken phrases of a heart impressed by various and unutterable sentiments*.

JULY 31. In debating on what had passed the preceding day in Paris, there were many opinions concerning the propriety of it. Several Members insisted that every man suspected of bad intentions towards the nation should receive exemplary punishment.

Messrs. de Clermont Tonnerre, Mounier, and Lally Tollandal, agreed to this proposition, but remarked, that the most sacred of all rights had woven with the rigour of justice those sentiments of pity and fellow-feeling, which in some cases were a part of justice itself.

This conversation was interrupted by the arrival of some Deputies from Paris, with M. Bailly †, the Mayor, at their head.

* A pretty general murmur, however, ran through the city against the Resolutions thus taken; and in the afternoon of the same day, the Assembly published the following explanations:

General Assembly of the Electors of the City of Paris, 30th July, 1789.

"THE Assembly, on the application of several of the Districts, explaining, as far as it is useful, the resolution made this morning, on the discourse and request of M. Necker—

"Declare—That in expressing a sentiment of pardon and indulgence to their enemies, they do not intend to extend grace to those who shall be regularly tried and convicted of treason to the nation; but to announce solely to their fellow-citizens, that they are desirous of punishing only by the laws, and that they proscribe, as the resolution purports, *all acts of violence and excess which disturb the public peace*—And this resolution cannot certainly receive any other interpretation, as the Assembly never did nor could entertain the idea that they had the power of remission of crimes.

(Signed)

"MOREAU de St. MERY.
"De la VIGNE, &c."

"Assembly of the Representatives of the Community, 30th July, 1789.

"ON the application of several Districts, the Representatives of the Community have revoked the orders given for liberating the Baron de Bezenval, and they have thought it necessary to take the most speedy means to detain him.

(Signed)

"MOREAU de St. MERY, &c."

† We flatter ourselves, that the following CONGRATULATORY LETTER from the celebrated MARMONTEL, written in the name of the FRENCH ACADEMY, to M. BAILLY, will prove a *bonne bouche* for the literary reader.

Sir, and illustrious Brother!

THE French Academy has assigned to me the pleasing task of expressing their congratulations upon the solemn testimonies of satisfaction and acknowledgement you have received from the National Assembly, after having so worthily filled the high post of its President.

Literature

The question respecting the detention of the Baron de Bezenval was taken into consideration, and after some debate, the National Assembly came to the following resolutions :

“ The National Assembly, having heard the reports of the Deputies of the Representatives of the Commons of Paris, declare, that it approves of the explanation given by the Electors of Paris to their resolution of the 30th of July.

“ That if a generous and humane people wish for ever to prohibit all proscriptions, it became the Representatives of the nation to try and punish those who were accused and convicted of having made any attempt against the safety, the liberty, and the public tran-

quility ; that consequently the National Assembly persists in its former resolutions respecting the responsibility of Ministers, and those entrusted with the executive power, and the establishment of a tribunal to pronounce, and a Committee to receive informations, instructions, and intelligence.

“ The National Assembly further declares, that the person of the Baron de Bezenval, if still detained, shall be conducted into a place of safety, and under a sufficient guard, in the city nearest where he was arrested, and nobody whatever shall attempt to molest the person of the said Baron, he being under the safe custody of the law.”

(To be continued.)

Literature itself is obliged to you for a new species of glory it has never yet experienced : the civic crown was wanting to its trophies, and the honour of their union has been reserved for you. Elevated, as in triumph, by your fellow citizens, to that eminent station of President to the National Assembly, you, my illustrious brother, have proved what ought not indeed to have stood in need of proof, that no two things are more compatible, or more naturally united with each other, than extensive knowledge and exalted virtue.

Firmness tempered by sweetness of manners, courage blended with modesty, conciliating reason, enlightened patriotism, an unalterable equality of soul, a precision of judgement at the moment of difficulty, and in circumstances the most unforeseen ; in a word, that dignity of character, of language, and action, which in the conduct of a wise man combines a graceful decorum with the performances of every duty : these, my illustrious brother, are the qualities that have so fully justified the honours which the nation has decreed you, and which have placed you on the highest pinnacle of glory.

The French Academy cannot sufficiently express, my illustrious brother, how much she thinks herself honoured in numbering among her members an *Aristides*, whom no one is weary of calling just, and who owes it purely to the respect and love of his fellow-citizens, that his name will be inscribed in the decrees of his country.

As for me, I think myself fortunate in being at this moment the interpreter of the Academy, and in having an opportunity of adding to their congratulations, a testimony of the high esteem, and perfect attachment, with which I am, &c.

Answer of Mr. BAILLY.

Sir and illustrious Brother!

I AM penetrated with gratitude for the interest which the French Academy has deigned to express towards me, and for the handsome letter you have written ; it is a portrait in which the art of a great painter, by embellishing all the parts, has greatly changed the whole ; but it is not for me to complain that the portrait is unlike. I shall preserve with care this letter, as a proof of the goodness of the Academy, and because the pen of its eloquent Secretary has there traced out a model, it will be my ambition to imitate. I ought to make an apology for my delay in answering the Academy and you ; but my excuse is in the duties I have discharged, in the affairs which have commanded every day and every moment ; and I dare believe that in striving to fulfill the duties which our country imposes on me, I have satisfied the Academy. Present to them, I intreat you, my respect, my gratitude, my eternal attachment, and accept yourself these sentiments, with which

I have the honor to be, &c.

P O E T R Y.

ALWIN AND RENA.

ASK you, why round yon hallow'd grave
The myrtle and the laurel bloom ?
There sleep the lovely and the brave ;
O shed a tear upon their tomb !

“ O! cease, my love, these vain alarms !”
—For war prepar'd, young Alwin said—
“ For I must quit my Rena's arms ;
“ My bleeding country asks my aid !”

“ Yes,

" Yes, I will check this bursting sigh ;
 " Yes, I will check these flowing tears :
 " A smile shall brighten in my eye ;
 " My bosom shall dispel its fears ?"
 " You try, indeed, to force a smile,
 " Yet Sorrow's drops bedew your cheek ;
 " You speak of peace—yet, ah ! the while,
 " Your sighs will scarcely let you speak !"
 " Go, Alwin !—Rena bids thee go ;
 " She bids thee seek the fields of death :
 " Go, Alwin, rush amid the foe ;
 " Go, and return with Vict'ry's wreath !"

A thrilling blast the trumpet blew ;
 The milk-white courser paw'd the ground :
 A mix'd delight young Alwin knew ;
 While Rena shudder'd at the sound—

Yet strove to check the rising fears,
 Which now with double fury swell ;
 And, faintly smiling thro' her tears,
 She faulter'd out a long farewell !

Three tedious moons, with cheerless ray,
 Had vainly gilt the face of Night ;
 Nor yet the hero took his way,
 To bless his drooping Rena's sight !

At length, thro' Rena's fav'rite grove,
 When now the fourth her radiance shed,
 He came—and Vict'ry's wreath was wove—
 But, ah !—around a lifeless head !

Distracted at the blasting sight,
 To yonder tall cliff's bending brow,
 With beating breasts, she urg'd her flight,
 And would have fought the waves below !

But while, with steady gaze, she view'd
 The foaming billows, void of fear,
 Religion at her right hand stood,
 And whisper'd to her soul, " Forbear !"

And now the storm of grief was o'er ;
 Yet Melancholy's weeping eye
 Distill'd the slow and silent show'r,
 Nor ceas'd—till Life's own springs were
 dry !

For THIS, around yon hallow'd grave
 The myrtle and the laurel bloom :
 There sleep the lovely, and the brave ;
 O ! shed a tear upon their tomb.

S O N N E T,

From the SPANISH of CERVANTES.

By Mr. PYE.

MOTHER, with watchful eye you strive
 My freedom to restrain ;
 But now, unless I guard myself,
 Your guard will be but vain :

It has been said, and Reason's voice
 Confirms the ancient lay,
 Nor will confinement's rigid hand
 Enslave the wish to stray.

Love, once oppress'd, will soon encrease,
 And strength superior gain ;
 'Twere better far believe my voice,
 To give my will the rein :
 For if I do not guard myself,
 Your guard will be but vain.

For her, who will not guard herself,
 No other guard you'll find ;
 Cunning, and fear, will weak be found
 To chain the active mind.
 Tho' Death himself should bar my way,
 His menace I'd disdain ;
 Then learn, that till I guard myself,
 Your guard will still be vain.

The raptur'd heart, which once has felt
 A sense of love's delight,
 Flies like the moth's impetuous wing,
 To find the taper's light.

A thousand guards, a thousand cares,
 Will ne'er the will restrain,
 For if I do not guard myself,
 All other guards are vain.

Such is the all-controlling force
 Of Love's resistless storm,
 It gives to Beauty's fairest shape
 The dire Chimera's form,
 To wax the melting breast it turns,
 Flame o'er the cheek is spread,
 With hands of wool she opens the door,
 On felt, the footsteps tread.

Then try no more with fruitless care
 My wishes to restrain,
 For if I do not guard myself,
 Your guard will be but vain.

BONNER'S GHOST.

By Miss H. MORE.

The ARGUMENT.

In the Gardens of the Palace at Fulham is a dark recess ; at the end of this stands a chair which once belonged to Bishop Bonner.

A certain Bishop of London, more than two hundred years after the death of the aforesaid Bonner, just as the clock of the Gothic chapel had struck six, undertook to cut with his own hand a narrow walk through this thicket.

It is since called the Monk's Walk.

He had no sooner began to cut the way than he suddenly up-started from the chair the Ghost of Bishop Bonner, who, in a tone of just and bitter indignation, uttered the following verses.

R EFORMER, hold ! ah ! spare my shade,
 Respect the hallow'd dead !
 Vain pray'r ! I see the op'ning glade,
 See utter Darkness fled.

Just so your innovating hand
 Let in the moral light ;
 So chas'd from this bewild'ring land,
 Fled intellectual Night.

Where now that holy gloom which hid
Fair Truth from vulgar ken ?
Where now that wisdom which forbid
To think that Monks were men ?
The tangled mazes of the schools,
Which spread so thick before,
Which knaves intwin'd to puzzle fools,
Shall catch mankind no more.
Those charming intricacies where ?
Those venerable lies ?
Those legends, once the Church's care,
Those sweet perplexities ?
Ah ! fatal age, whose sons combin'd
Of credit to exhaust us ;
Ah ! fatal age, which gave mankind
A LUTHER and a FAUSTUS * !
Had only JACK and MARTIN † liv'd,
Our pow'r had slowly fled ;
Our influence longer had surviv'd,
Had laymen never read.
For knowledge flew, like magic spell,
By typographic art ;
Oh, shame ! a peasant now can tell
If priests the truth impart.
Ye councils, pilgrimages, creeds !
Synods, decrees, and rules !
Ye warrants of unholy deeds,
Indulgencies and bulls !
Where are ye now ? and where, alas !
The pardons we dispense ?
And penances, the sponge of sins ;
And PETER's holy pence ?
Where now the beads, which us'd to swell
Lean Virtue's spare amount ?
Here only faith and goodness fill
A Heretic's account.
But soft—what gracious form appears ?
Is this a convent's life ?
Atrocious sight ! by all my fears,
A prelate with a wife !
Ah ! fainted MARY ‡, not for this
Our pious labours join'd ;
The witcheries of domestic bliss
Had shook ev'n GARDINER's mind.

Hence all the sinful, human ties,
Which mar the cloyster's plan ;
Hence all the weak fond charities,
Which make man feel for man,
But tortur'd memory vainly speaks
The projects we design'd,
While this apostate BISHOP seeks
The freedom of mankind.
Oh, born in ev'ry thing to shake
The systems plann'd by me !
So heterodox, that he would make
Both soul and body free.
Nor clime nor colour stays his hand ;
With charity depriv'd,
He would, from THAMES to GAMBIA, §
straw,
Have all be free and sav'd.
And who shall change his wayward heart ;
His wilful spirit turn !
For those his labours can't convert,
His weakness will not burn §.
A GOOD OLD PAPIST
Ann. Dom. 1900.

S O N N E T

TO FRANCE ON HER PRESENT EXERTIONS.
By ANNA SEWARD.

THOU, that where Freedom's sacred foun-
tains play,
Which sprang effulgent, tho' with crimson
stains,
On Transatlantic shores and widening plains,
Hast, in their living waters, wash'd away
Those cankering spots, shed by tyrannic sway
On thy long drooping lilies, English veins
Swell with the tide of exultation gay,
To see thee spurn thy deeply-galling chains.
Few of Britannia's free-born sons forbear
To bless thy cause :—cold is the heart that
breathes
No wish fraternal.—France, we bid thee share
The blessings twining with our civic wreaths,
While Victory's trophies, permanent as fair,
Crown the bright sword that Liberty un-
sheaths.

* The same age which brought heresy into the church, unhappily introduced printing among the arts, by which means the Scriptures were unluckily disseminated among the vulgar.

† How Bishop BONNER came to have read SWIFT's tale of a Tub it may now be in vain to inquire.

‡ An orthodox Queen of the 16th century, who laboured with might and main, conjointly with these two venerable Bishops, to extinguish a dangerous heresy y-cleped the reformation.

§ By the lapse of time the three last stanzas are become unintelligible. Old Chronicles say, that towards the latter end of the 18th century, a Bill was brought into the British Parliament, by an active young reformer, for the abolition of a pretended traffic of the human species. But this only shews how little faith is to be given to the exaggerations of history, for as no vestige of this incredible trade now remains, we look upon the whole story to have been one of those fictions, not uncommon among authors, to blacken the memory of former ages.

P O O R J A C K !

By MR. DIEDIN.

GO patter to lubbers and swabs, d'ye see,
'Bout danger, and fear, and the like;
A tight-water boat and good sea-room give
me,

And it 'en't to a little I'll strike;
Tho' the tempest top-gallant-mast finack,
smooth should smite,
And shiver each splinter of wood—
Clear the wreck, stow the yards, and boufe
every thing tight,

And under reef'd foresail we'll scud—
Avast! nor don't think me a milk-fop fo
soft,

To be taken for trifles a-back,
For they say, there's a PROVIDENCE sits up
a-loft—

They say, &c.

To keep watch for the life of POOR JACK.

Why, I heard the good chaplain palaver one
day

About souls—heaven—mercy—and such;
And, my timbers! what lingo he'd coil and
belay—

Why, 'twas just all as one as High Dutch.
But, he said, how a sparrow can't founder,
d'ye see,

Without orders that comes down below;
And many fine things, that prov'd clearly to
me

That PROVIDENCE takes us in tow.
For, says he, d'ye mind me, let storms e'er fo
oft

Take the top-lifts of sailors a-back,
There's a sweet little cherub sits perch'd up
aloft

To keep watch for the life of POOR JACK.

I said to our Poll—(for you see she would
cry)

When last we weigh'd anchor for sea,
"What argues sniv'ling and piping your
eye?"

Why what a damn'd fool you must be!
Can't you see the world's wide, and there's
room for us all,

Both for seamen and lubbers ashore;
And if to old Daey I should go, my dear
Poll,

Why you never will hear of me more!
What then!—all's a hazard—come, don't
be fo soft—

Perhaps I may laughing come back;
For, d'ye see, there's a cherub sits smiling
aloft

To keep watch for—the life of POOR
JACK."

D'ye mind me, a sailor thou'd be, ev'ry inch,
All as one as a piece of a ship,
And with her brave the world, without of-
fering to flinch

From the moment the anchor's a-trip.

As to me, in all weathers, all times, sides,
and ends,

Nought's a trouble from duty that springs—
My heart is my Poll's—and my rhino my
friend's;

And as for my life—'tis my King's!
E'en when my time comes, ne'er believe me
fo soft

As with grief to be taken a-back—
That same little cherub that sits up aloft
Will look out a good birth for—POOR JACK.

R E T I R E M E N T.

To a Friend, on the Meditation of his RURAL
WALKS.

By BURNABY GREEN, Esq.

FOR dilipation's ease, while others rove,
With saunt'ring step, the meadows or the
grove;

Or seek, with time-destroying walk, awhile
To sooth the rigors of pedantic toil;
Sublimar scenes thy moral thought display,
Nor give one hour to indolence a prey;
O'erleap the bounds of sublunary strife,
And loath the splendid vanities of life;
'Twas thus that TULLY, o'er the roaring
man,

Or tedious road, pursu'd the gen'rous strain;
Each fleeting moment fir'd his soul to prove,
The parent's fondness, or the patriot's love.

A F A B L E.

IMITATED FROM THE ITALIAN.

By Mrs. PIOZZI.

WALKING full many a weary mile

The lizard met the crocodile;
And thus began—How fat, how fair,
How finely guarded, Sir, you are!
'Tis really charming thus to see
One's kindred in prosperity.

I've travell'd far to find your coast,
But sure the labour was not lost;
For you must think we don't forget
Our loving cousin now so great;
And tho' our humble habitations
Are such as suit our slender stations,
The honour of the lizard blood
Was never better understood.

Th' amphibious prince, who slept content,
Ne'er listening to her compliment,
At this expression rais'd his head,
And—Pray who are you? coolly said.
The little creature now renew'd
Her history of toils subdu'd,
Her zeal to see her cousin's face,
The glory of her ancient race;
But looking nearer, found my lord
Was fast asleep again—and snor'd.

Ne'er press upon a rich relation
Rais'd to the ranks of higher station;
Or if you will disturb your coz,
Be happy that he does but doze.

S E R E N A D E.

Written in ITALY, By Mr. MERRY.

WHEN o'er the Tuscan plain WILD
WINTER threw
His MIDNIGHT MANTLE, of a SABLE
HUE,
Where far-fam'd Florence rears her marble
pride,
And aged Arno's varying waters glide;
Beneath the terrace of his much-lov'd fair,
With locks dishevel'd, and with bosom bare,
A fond Italian thus express'd his pain,
Struck the soft lyre, and pour'd the vocal
strain:

If she I love be now repos'd
In folded arms of downy sleep,
I'm well content to watch and weep—

My eyes are never clos'd!
For I adore that angel face,
I love her beauty to despair!
Her azure eye, and azurn hair,
Her bosom's matchless grace!

Alas, no other joy have I—
But near this window's glimm'ring ray,
To breathe in vain the artless lay
Of genuine misery!

Now dreary darkness reigns around,
And nought shall trouble her repose,
Save the sharp wind that rudely blows
With melancholy sound,

But not the feeble note I raise
Shall e'er disturb her slum'ring ear;
Nor could I wish my fair to hear,
BECAUSE I SING HER PRAISE!
For all the treasures of the East,
For ev'ry Monarch's glitt'ring crown—
I would not have my useless moan

Invade her ROSY REST.
And, O! may PASSION never heave
That breast! the fond abode of joy!
Love would her happiness destroy,
And teach her how to grieve.

SHE THEN would feel the rending sigh,
Would mourn, perhaps, the live-long
night,

Unknown to peace or calm delight,
AS SAD, AS LOST AS I.

Blow! blow, ye winds! descend, ye
rains!

I scorn the torrent and the blast;
Ills such as these are quickly past,
Eternal are my pains.

But since my fair one is repos'd
In folded arms of downy sleep,
I'm well content to watch and weep,
MY EYES ARE NEVER CLOS'D.

S O N N E T
TO THE VIOLET.

SWEET humble Flow'r! that on the path
lefs hill
Unfolds thy soft leaves to the orient ray,
Or bendest o'er some unfrequented rill,
That bathes thy green stem as it winds away;
There no proud foot shall damp thy velvet
bloom,
Or rudely rob thee of thy pensive grace;
There thou may'st oft the evening gale per-
fume,
Till Nature calls thee to thy primal place.

When all thy power's exhausted—'mongst
the reeds
Thou droop'st in solitude thy faded head,
And, with thy fragrant sisters of the meads,
Find'st a sweet shelter and a quiet bed.—

May I with lowly grace sustain life's toil-
some scene,
And die like thee, fair flow'r! amid some
vale serene.

Sept. 8th. ANGELINA.

S O N N E T.

To a Young Lady desirous of writing Poetry.

O! Thou, whose placid bosom never felt
"The hepe deserr'd that maketh sick
the heart,"

Whose feelings, yet unwounded, only melt
At woes where soft compassion bears a
part,

O! tempt not yet the sweet poetic art.

Alas! full oft, from friendship unreturn'd,
From luckless love, or sorrow's canker'd dart,
The youthful poet's flame at first hath
burn'd;

For few the laurels which the Muse bestows,
Of no lone cares, no hours of anguish
born;

As few can scent the sweetness of the rose,
Nor feel the sharpness of its neighbour-
ing thorn:

And foreign trees their balmy gums produce,
But first receive the wound whence flows the
fragrant juice.

September 11th. ADOLESCENS.

B R O A D S T A I R S.

[With a VIEW.]

THIS place, which lies between Margate
and Ramsgate, within a few years past
had nothing remarkable to distinguish itself by.
At this time it presents to view a number of
new buildings situated in one of the pleasant-
est parts of the Isle of Thanet, on the sea-
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coast, with views of the most delightful kind.
Health and Amusement seem here to have
taken up their residence, and promise to ren-
der this situation one of the most fashionable
and at the same time one of the most unex-
ceptionable places of public amusement.

F f THEATRICAL

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

P R O L O G U E

To the BENEVOLENT PLANTERS.

Written by — CODRINGTON, Esq.
of Exeter.

Spoken by Mr. KEMBLE,

In the Character of an AFRICAN SAILOR.

T O Afric's torrid clime, where every day

The sun oppresses with his scorching ray,

My birth I owe; and there for many a year

I tasted pleasure free from every care.

There 'twas my happy fortune long to prove

The fond endearments of parental love.

'Twas there my Adela, my favourite maid,

Return'd my passion, love with love repaid.

Oft on the banks where golden rivers flow,

And aromatic woods enchanting grow,

With my lov'd Adela I pass'd the day,

While suns on suns roll'd unperceiv'd away.

But ah! this happiness was not to last,

Clouds now the brightness of my fate o'ercast.

For the white savage fierce upon me sprung,

Wrath in his eye, and fury on his tongue,

And dragg'd me to a loathsome vessel near,

Dragg'd me from every thing I held most

dear,

And plung'd me in the horrors of despair,

Insensible to all that pass'd around,

Till in a foreign clime myself I found,

And sold to slavery!—there with constant

toil

Condemn'd in burning sands to turn the soil.

Oh! if I told you what I suffer'd there

From cruel masters, and the lash severe,

Eyes most unus'd to melt would drop the

tear.

But fortune soon a kinder master gave,

Who made me soon forget I was a slave,

And brought me to this land, this generous

land,

Where they inform me, that an hallow'd

band,

Impell'd by soft humanity's kind laws,

Take up with fervent zeal the Negro's cause,

And at this very moment anxious try

To stop the wide-spread woes of slavery.

But of this hallow'd band a part appears,

Exult my heart, and flow my grateful tears!

Oh, sons of mercy! whose extensive mind

Takes in at once the whole of human kind;

Who know the various nations of the earth,

To whatsoever clime they owe their birth,

Or of whatever colour they appear,

All children of one Gracious Parent are,

And thus united by paternal love,

To all mankind, of all the friend you prove;

With fervent zeal pursue your God-like plan,

And man deliver from the tyrant man,

What tho' at first you miss the wish'd-for

end,
Success at last your labours will attend.

Then shall your worth extoll'd in grateful

frains,
Resound through Gambia's and Angola'splains.
Nations unborn your righteous zeal shallbless,
To them the source of peace and happiness.Oh mighty Kannoah! thou most holy power,
Whom humbly we thy fable race adore!

Prosper the great design—thy children free

From the oppressor's hand—and give them

liberty!

OCCASIONAL ADDRESS,

Spoken by Miss FONTENELLE,

At the THEATRE BRICHTHELMSTON,

In the Character of MOPPY M'GILPIN.

WELL, here I am, I've manag'd matters

rarely,

And now am wedded to my *bonny Charley*;

No more I'll trouble Daddy with my gig;

Or hide me in the Parson's gown or wig;

My *Bed-cord* now can't *sliding* aid afford,Tho' *married* people often want *accord*.

Dull souls mayhap, my various actions sum-

ming,

'Ecod! may think that I have been too

coming;

But tho' I led Mc Gilpin such a dance,

In *higher* life I'm kept in countenance.

Miss from Dad's precepts with a Swain will

fly,

For 'mong the great scarce Youth shoots forth

its head,

'Ere fashion forms it in fantastic bed,

And big with folly, each a thriving plant,

Miss is *Coquette*, and master a *Gallant*;*Sbe* studies *Dress* to shine at *Rout* or *Ball*;*He* studies *entre nous*—nothing at all;*Sbe* rouge to place may cause fictitious glow;*He* how to *simper*, or to make a bow;*Sbe* how with scandal characters to kill,Or cheat at *Whist*—*Loo*—*Cribbage* or *Qua-**drille*;

He knowing on the Turf in each Nag's pace,

"To ride the Jockey of a Jack-ass race;"

Or Elbow-squaring, fashionably train'd,

Drives madly to an inch with six in-hand;

The Charioteer's bright genius none can smother,

Rolling *down* one street and then *up* another;

Quarrels about division of an hair,

And boldly fires his pistol—in the Air.

Scarce

Scarce in their Teens, to variegate the scene,
Our modish Couple jog to Gretna-Green,
And hardly's past the honey-moon of bliss,
'Ere Miss hates Matter, Master nauseates
Mits;

Tho' late *she lov'd* him, *he did her adore*,
She's now the *twaddle*, he's a monstrous
bore;

Till of each other tir'd, affection gone,
He sleeps with Kitty, she elopes with John, }
And the farce ends in trial for *Crim Con.* }
But think not, pray, I've any here in view,
For "I'm the greatest fibber you e'er
knew."

Yet 'mid the train of Fashion's Sons, (forsooth,
What now I mention, fecks! I'll *swear* is
truth)

Merit will oft appear, and Cares to lighten,
Royal Desert now leads the van in *Brighton*;
A love of virtue each bright action warms,
And gives to *princely worth* a thousand
charms;

The poor man's blessing, and the rich one's
pride,

He's *Generosity personified*.

Of that no more, Worth needs no praises
seek—

Then as a pleader for myself I'll speak:
My errand here's to tell you, what delight
It gives to view so many friends to-night;
Your presence here does cheerfulness impart,
And makes a *Holiday in Moggy's heart*.
For your attendance then my thanks receive.
If the *repast* is *homely* that we give,
Our mansion's *something* neat, altho' 'tis
small,

And, faith! we've strove to *entertain* you
all.

I'm too rewarded; every doubt is eas'd,
If your kind plaudits tell me you are pleas'd.

•••••
AUGUST 25.

Timble's Flight from the Shopboard, a Comic
piece of one act, was performed at the Hay-
Market for the first time for the benefit of
Mr. *Bannister*, sen.

This piece is founded on the equivoque of
a letter being delivered by mistake to a well-
known Imitator, which was intended to re-
commend a lover by the lady's father, and in
which he is desired to entertain her. The
Imitator supposing he must give likeesses of
the principal dramatick performers, begins
by asking the lady if she should like to lean on
a *Bannister*, or if she is fond of *Parsons*, or
little *Quick*, on the names of whom some
despicable puns are made. After giving se-
veral imitations the mistake is discovered,
and the father consents that the lady shall
marry her own lover, who is an officer.

Mr. Rees is the person for whom this
piece seems to have been principally framed.
He imitated several of the actors very suc-
cessfully, but the reflections on the person re-
presented, *Mr. Kean* having been a taylor,
were disapproved by the audience.

SEPT. 14. Covent Garden opened with
Romeo and Juliet; *Romeo* by *Mr. Holman*, who
had not performed in London for two years;
Juliet by *Mrs. Achmet*, from the Theatre in
Dublin. Of *Mr. Holman* it cannot be denied,
that from the licence of Provincial Theatres
he has acquired some habits which he will do
well to unlearn as fast as possible. *Mrs.*
Achmet is a beautiful young woman, elegant
in person and graceful in action. She
appeared to want force and animation, but
throughout displayed great judgment, sensibi-
lity, and truth of colouring. She seems to
have formed herself on *Mrs. Crawford*, and
promises, after the perturbations of a first ap-
pearance are subsided, to be something more
than a mere useful performer.

15. *Miss Hagley*, a pupil of *Mr. Linley*,
who performed once last season, appeared at
Drury Lane in the character of *Leonora* in
the *Padlock*. This young lady is rather of
the smallest size, though her figure is neat
and well-proportioned, and her features are
regular. Her manner is easy for a young
beginner, and her deportment unconstrained.
She sings with great taste and correctness,
and possesses a sweet but not a powerful voice.
She seems to be intended to perform the
musical characters of the late *Mrs. Forster*.

19. *Mr. Haymes* appeared the first time in
London at *Drury Lane*, in the character of
Belcour in the *West Indian*. His performance
exhibited few marks of skill, and fewer of
genius. In person he resembles *Mr. Reddis*,
has a marking face, a figure well-formed, and
a voice which deserves much praise. His
accent, however, seems provincial, and his
manner far from agreeable. His mode of
speaking is the reverse of propriety. His
volubility is very unpleasing, but at times he
discovered that he sufficiently understood his
author, and therefore may with his natural
requisites be expected by care and application,
to become a valuable performer.

23. *Mr. Duffey* from Dublin appeared
the first time at Covent Garden in the cha-
racter of *Alphonso*, in *The Castle of Andalusia*.
He possesses an excellent voice, at once har-
monious, various, and powerful. He sung
the airs in a masterly stile. As an actor, he
wanted ease and a distinct utterance. His
figure and features are neither very excellent,
nor exceptionable. As a substitute for *Wil-
son* he will be seen to advantage, as he appears
no way inferior to that performer.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.]

Vienna, Aug. 19.

THE Emperor, after three weeks of apparent recovery, has been again indisposed. An abscess has appeared near the hæmorrhoidal veins, and an incision was made in it three successive times on Saturday, Sunday, and yesterday. His Majesty still keeps his bed, though his complaint is not accompanied by any fever.

The Turks having again effected an irruption into the Bannat, the corps under General Vecsey being of inferior force, fell back to Terregova, and afterwards to Feinisch, where it was joined on the 8th instant by a detachment from Caransebes, and by another from Transylvania. The Turks gaining intelligence of this reinforcement immediately retreated to Schupaneck, where they now remain.

Hague, Aug. 21. Accounts have been received here from Liege, that, on the 18th inst. a tumultuous assembly of the inhabitants of that city, and its district, had surrounded the palace of the Prince Bishop, and extorted his assent to different demands; one of which was, that the States General of that principality should be forthwith assembled.

An express arrived here also this morning from Maestricht, with intelligence that a body of several thousand rioters had assembled in the neighbourhood of Verviers, and had committed various outrages; but it does not appear what was the immediate motive or pretext for this insurrection.

Madrid, Aug. 24. An edict of his Ca-

tholic Majesty has just been published here, by which the trade to the Port of Manilla, hitherto confined to the Asiatic nations, is opened for the term of three years, to commence from the first of September 1790, to the ships of all the European Powers which are allowed to carry thither any Asiatic produce (the importation of European goods in foreign bottoms remaining strictly prohibited) and to export from thence silver, and all Spanish merchandize, as well as such foreign articles as may have been conveyed to that port by the Phillippine company, on the same terms as this trade is permitted to the Asiatic nations.

Vienna, Aug. 29. The Emperor was yesterday so much better as to have been able to remain out of his bed for more than two hours. As the environs of Laxembourg, and even the gardens of that palace, are entirely overflowed, in consequence of the present inundations, it is expected that his Imperial Majesty will return to this capital, as soon as he is able to bear the motion of a carriage.

Brussels, Sept. 1. Accounts have been received here from Liege, dated the 30th ult. that the Prince Bishop had left that country abruptly, and that the States were to assemble on the following day.

Vienna, Sept. 2. Since Sunday last the Emperor has been entirely without fever, and is so much recovered as to be able to resume his walks in the gardens of Laxembourg.

The Turks have been dislodged from Me-

* Previous to his departure his Highness sent the following declaration to the Council of the noble city of Liege:—

“As the next meeting of the States may be very tumultuous, and of a nature prejudicial to my health, which I only wish to preserve for the benefit of my nation, I have thought proper to withdraw for some time from my capital. I assure the nation that I go with no design of soliciting any foreign aid, or with an intention of making any complaint either to his Imperial Majesty, the Diet, or the Supreme Tribunal of the Empire; neither have I commissioned any one to make a complaint; and I disavow in the face of the whole world all those which probably may in the present circumstances be made in my name, as I have given no such commission, nor manifested any desire so to do.

“I request the nation to deliberate calmly and moderately upon such useful and necessary changes as they may think it proper for the Constitution to undergo, to respect the people, and to exercise no kind of vengeance against any one.

“I shall make known the place I retire to, that I may be informed of whatever resolutions are taken.

“I fervently recommend the whole nation to the care of Divine Providence, that he may enlighten and bless it with the spirit of peace and concord, and that the work which is going to be undertaken may be such as will secure happiness and tranquility to future ages.

(Signed)

CONSTANTINE FRANCIS,

Bishop and Prince of Liege.”

hadin.

Seraing, August 26.

hadia, by General Clairfait's corps, reinforced by a considerable detachment under the command of the Prince of Waldeck.

9. The Emperor, who removed to Hetzen-dorff on Thursday last, begins already to benefit from the change of air, and his Imperial Majesty is now in a better state of health than he has been in, at any time, for the last five months.

An account was published here on Sunday evening last, by which it appears that, on the 28th ult. the Turks were again defeated by the corps under General Clairfait, and obliged to take refuge in the fortress of Orsova.

The march of the grand army from Weiskirchen for Sarmia began on the 30th ult. in three columns, by different routes, which are to rendezvous in the vicinity of Opova, and to be afterwards joined by the Croatian army, which has hitherto been encamped at Ruma. The whole force intended for the attack of Belgrade is computed at upwards of seventy thousand men. [*End of Lond. Gaz.*]

THE King of Sweden, after the affair at Hogsborg on the 18th of July, sent back on his parole an officer, who had been taken prisoner in that engagement—and this out of respect to the commander of the regiment to which he belonged: he was attended by a Swedish officer, two dragoons, and a trumpet; but on approaching the advanced post of the Russians, notwithstanding the sounding of the trumpet as a signal of truce, they were fired at, obliged to retire, and return.

The King receiving an account of the reception of his trumpet, and conceiving it to proceed from the undisciplined light troops of the Russians, not to be restrained by their officers, ordered a letter to be written to Prince de Nassau, who commanded the Russian Squadron, then stationed off Fredericksham, acquainting him with the above circumstance, and desiring the Prince to communicate the same to the Russian commander of the land forces. This letter contained a postscript in the King's own hand, in which he handsomely lamented that the Prince was carrying arms against him, and intreated him to use his influence with the enemy to make them pay respect to the laws of civilized war. The Prince accordingly forwarded the letter to the Count Mouschin Pouchin, commander of the Russian troops, who, instead of returning an answer to the special messenger it contained, respecting the attack of the officer on parole, enters into the motives and conduct of the King of Sweden, telling Prince de Nassau, that

“The war which it pleased the King of

Sweden to commence against us, departs in its own nature from the common rules adopted by civilized nations. His Swedish Majesty cannot support it but in violence to good faith; it is occasioned by no outrage of ours; but it is in direct violation of the bonds which by solemn treaties bind us together, as well as in open violation of the engagements which he entered into with his own nation. Undertaken thus against all faith, this war therefore hardly deserves the name. It is devoid of all national motive, and even of the national sanction, which could alone legalize its origin.”

The Count, in the same letter, observes on the attempt to burn the Russian fleet in Copenhagen harbour.

“When this conduct,” says the Count, “compared with the horrid and shocking plot, contrived by a Minister acknowledged by his Swedish Majesty, to burn the Russian squadron stationed at Copenhagen, and with it the residence of a Sovereign who had received that Minister under the sacred safeguard of public faith—and the recent capture of a neutral vessel in a neutral port by a Swedish privateer, in the most traitorous and perfidious manner; we cannot be embarrassed to decide, if we are to receive lessons of humanity and generosity from an enemy who is ignorant of their first principles, or who at least has no scruple in violating them.”

The letter from which the above extracts are taken, was inclosed to the King of Sweden by the Prince de Nassau, who, not content with conveying the invectives of the Count, throws in a little for himself—He says to the King,

“The favours that your Majesty has loaded me with, made me see with extreme pain the part that you have taken in attacking the territories of her Imperial Majesty, while that august Sovereign, depending on the solidity of the treaties with your Majesty, had totally dismantled the frontiers, to direct her power against the Barbarians, who began an unjust war against her.”

We have only to remark on the above, that the letter sent by order of the King of Sweden, related to the outrage committed on a trumpet of peace in the act of civility; and the answer ought, unquestionably, to have been confined to that subject. Whilst Austria and Russia are combined against the Turk, the other Potentates of Europe secretly approve the war commenced by the Swedish monarch, as tending to preserve the independence of the Ottoman empire, and thereby maintain the balance of power in Europe.

The Russian General says, the King of Sweden begun the war, “contrary to the engage-

engagements entered into with his own nation." But what is that to him?—His mistress has nothing to do with the administra-

tion or internal government of other kingdoms; she is (it is true) Empress of *all the Russias*, but not yet autocratrix of Europe!

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

A LETTER from New York, of May 1, says "The illustrious Washington was yesterday, installed in the dignity of First Magistrate of the United States of America, to which he had been called by the unanimous suffrages of the nation. After having been escorted by a company of dragoons, &c. and attended by a Committee of the Senate to the Hall of the Federative Assembly, he passed along the gallery which is before the Hall, when the Chancellor of the State of New York said, with a loud voice, "Long live George Washington, President of the United States!" This was echoed by a vast crowd of citizens who had assembled together. In the Hall Mr. Washington addressed the two Houses in an able discourse. Afterwards the Congress, with the President and Vice-President at its head, repaired to the church of St. Paul's, when divine service was celebrated by the Rev. Samuel Prevoſt; and, in returning, Mr. Washington was conducted back to his house with the same solemnity. Mr. Washington on this, as on former occasions, refused to receive any lucrative recompence for the services he had done his country."

A letter from New-York, dated June 6, says, "His Excellency General Washington, our new Congressional President, and perhaps I might add Dictator of America for life, gave a very sumptuous entertainment on Thursday the 4th, on account of the recovery of his Majesty the King of Great-Britain; the Envoys of England, France, Holland, and Portugal, and persons of the first distinction, were present. This very handsome respect to the British Monarch will doubtless be received as it deserves."

A discovery has lately been made within the walls of New College, Oxford, that delights the Antiquary, and furnishes universal speculation. On removing the old screen at the Altar-piece of the Chapel, a fine extensive wall, of Gothic architecture and embellishment, was unexpectedly discovered behind. There are 13 niches in it, that demonstrate, with some appearance of truth, that the statues of our Saviour and his twelve Apostles did once fill the vacancies.—What gives a greater confirmation to the above opinion is, that there are five Entablatures, in relief, beneath the niches, that have an immediate view to the history of the "Salvator Mundi," besides many symbolic additions. There is much fretwork about the wall, and done in the most exquisite manner,

not inferior to that of King's College. What accounts for so beautiful a picture of workmanship being hidden, may be read in the records of the College, where the founder, in 1558, transmits an order, in the true reformation spirit, to destroy and remove every vestige of profane representations, as those pious remembrances were deemed by the fanaticism of the moment.

Three actions were last Term tried in the Court of King's Bench, in which Mr. King his Majesty's Mercer was defendant, brought for his coachman driving against the plaintiffs' carriages and breaking them, in consequence of which the plaintiffs were much hurt in their persons. Verdicts were given in all against Mr. King, with damages and costs.

The King of Prussia has just issued an order for a newspaper to be published monthly, and to be distributed gratis to the peasants through Silesia, &c. and has further enjoined that in each district every schoolmaster shall read and explain the contents of the paper to such of his neighbours as cannot themselves read. It is to contain a journal of the progress of agriculture throughout his dominions; prescriptions for the cure of various disorders incident to mankind, cattle, sheep, dogs, &c.

A proposition was agitated in June last at Oxford, for reducing the time requisite for a doctorate in the civil law to the standard of the sister university, by making it 11 instead of 12 years. This question when first brought forward was quashed by the single negative of the Vice Chancellor, not from any aversion to the principle, but to the form in which it was then proposed.

On a future day it was resumed in a form less objectionable; and after one speech in support of it, and another on the opposite side of the question, a scrutiny (answering in substance to a Parliamentary division) was demanded by the latter speaker; the consequence of which was, a considerable majority in favour of the proposed reduction.

In taking down an old house in Kello in Scotland, three gold coins of James VI. were lately found in good preservation; and a similar event happened at Linlithgow; the owner of an ancient building there having discovered several pieces of gold and silver coin of King Robert Bruce, James I. II. III. IV. V. VI.

The three Justices of the Tower Hamlets who had before been convicted of discharging some performers of the Royalty Theatre, con-

vinced

vided under the vagrant act before Justice Staples, were brought to the bar of the Court of King's Bench, to receive sentence, when Mr. Justice Ashhurst ordered them to pay a fine of 100*l.* each.

On the morning of JULY 4, an uncommon flock, attended with a violent rushing noise, was felt at St. Mary Magdalen's College, Oxford, and on the opposite side of the water, occasioned, as it afterwards appeared, by the falling of the VENERABLE OAK which stood at the entrance into the water-walk, and had for many ages by its magnitude and antiquity attracted the admiration of strangers. Its dimensions were as follow :

In girth	-	21 feet 9 inches.
Height	-	71 feet 8 inches.
Cubic Contents		754 feet.

The trunk for more than nine feet from the ground was reduced to a perfect shell, but upwards the tree seemed to be in the full vigour of vegetation, though it had long been kept from falling by two or three roots, scarcely so large as a two-inch cable.

With such slender support it is wonderful that it should so long have repelled the storms which at different times have torn up huge elms in the adjacent grove, many generations of which it has seen pass away. Dr. Stukeley, 1724, speaking in his *Itinerarium Curiosum* of Magdalen college, says, "The old oak is still left, nigh which he (the founder) ordered his college to be built." Now the college was founded in 1448, and we must conclude that a tree had something peculiar in its size or its age to make it an object of attraction on such an occasion; but they who are acquainted with our ancient forests will not think it incredible that an oak of sufficient importance to attract William Wainfleet's attention should boast of receiving in its green old age a visit from George the Third. Its antiquity has indeed been ascertained with tolerable accuracy by the usual method of counting the number of circular lines in the grain, each of which is a mark of annual growth in all species of timber. Hence it appears, that this oak has been increasing for upwards of six centuries, and probably might have reared its romantic branches to distant ages, but that it evidently had been injured as far back as the reign of Charles II. when the present walks were laid out: "a scheme, which, according to the prophetic witticism of Dan, Purcell, "consisted so much in *darning* and *sinking*, "that it must be productive of mischief."

5. His Majesty was on the Esplanade at Weymouth between 7 and 8, where he walked two hours.—After breakfast their Majesties and the Princesses, with their attendants, walked to church, where the Mayor and

Corporation, having made the previous necessary arrangements, conducted them to their pews.—The church was very much crowded, but the greatest regularity was preserved.

Their Majesties' pew was in the centre aisle fitted up with green silk curtains. A psalm at the beginning of the service, and an anthem before the sermon, were performed by several of the neighbourhood. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Groves, the rector, from Cor. i. 10. After church their Majesties and the Princesses walked till dinner on the beach, to shew themselves to the immense crowds of affectionate subjects assembled from all parts of the country.

The affability and condescension which characterize the Royal Family is not less remarkable than at Cheltenham last year.

13. A man set off for a wager, to walk 100 miles in 24 hours. The ground was measured near Greenwich. He walked in a circle, which was an exact mile, 100 times round. He won the wager with ease in 22 hours and a half. He started at four o'clock in the afternoon, walked all night, and went the 100 miles by half past two o'clock next day. He did not appear much fatigued.

A fire broke out at the house of Mr. Browne, Cabinet-maker, on the South-side of St. Paul's Church-yard, which destroyed the same, and damaged the adjoining houses.

The report of the Privy Council, respecting the powers of the Elder-Tree to repel Blights and Vermin, has been confirmed by extensive experiments in Yorkshire, Devon, Berks, Herefordshire, and Kent.

The Irish Parliament is prorogued to Tuesday the 29th of September.

14. Came on before Lord Kenyon and a special jury, the trial of an indictment preferred by Mrs. Fitzherbert against Dr. Withers, for a gross and scandalous libel. His Lordship directed the attention of the jury to those points that were most material for their consideration; after which they immediately found the defendant—*Guilty*.

Last week several workmen began pulling down the ancient market-house at Farnham, Surry. Several coins, bearing date so long ago as 1057, were found, from which it is supposed it was the oldest market-house in this Kingdom.

17. This morning Christopher Brown, a higger of Turnham Green, was found hanging in a hay-loft belonging to the Nag's-head in James-street, Covent Garden. He had been collecting money the preceding day, and unfortunately while in a state of intoxication fell in company with some abandoned women, who robbed him of the whole of his cash, upwards of 80*l.* In a state of despair he fought

fought the inn where his cart stood, and repairing to the hay-loft, fastened a cord to the beam, and hung himself. He has left a poor widow and five children.

Damaged Grass.—A method by which much grass may be recovered, after having been damaged by excessive rains: When the grass is cut, wash off the filth as much as possible, dry it more than usual, and in the rick sprinkle a little salt. The cattle have already been seen to prefer this to better hay. But care should be taken to allow them plenty of water.

The King has been pleased to grant to Sir Sampson Gideon, Bart. and his issue his Royal Licence to take the surname and bear the Arms of Eardley only.

Plymouth-Dock, Aug. 27.

This morning the King, with the Queen and three Princesses, left Saltram on their return to Weymouth, after a stay of twelve days, during which time their Majesties, accompanied by the Princesses, and attended by the Board of Admiralty, viewed the dock-yard, the ships building and repairing, and those on float; went on board the Impregnable, a guardship of 90 guns, and the Royal Sovereign, a new ship of 100 guns in ordinary; and proceeded to sea in the Southampton frigate, (accompanied by the Magnificent of 74 guns) to review the squadron of evulsion, under the command of Commodore Goodall, which was cruising in the offing.

His Majesty also inspected the Victualling Office; and afterwards took a view of the Citadel, Gunwharf, and works on the heights near Caufand-Bay, accompanied by the Master-General of the Ordnance, and the Governor of the garrison.

His Majesty's barge was constantly attended by the Board of Admiralty, the Rear-Admiral commanding in the port, and the Captains of the ships, under his command, in their respective barges; and the Royal Standard, whenever it appeared in sight, was saluted by his Majesty's ships, and by the guns at the Citadel, Drake's Island, and the several batteries on shore.

His Majesty expressed the highest approbation of the good order and discipline of the fleet; of the excellent condition of the dock yard, arsenals, and garrison, and the regularity with which every thing was conducted; and shewed the utmost satisfaction at the demonstrations of loyalty and attention with which he was received by all ranks of people, who assembled in great numbers from every quarter, to enjoy the happiness of seeing their Sovereign amongst them.

The King was yesterday graciously pleased to confer the honour of Knighthood on Tho-

mas Byard, esq; Captain of the Impregnable, who had the honour, each day, to steer his Majesty's barge; and also to direct that the Commanders of the Termagant and Wasp sloops be promoted to the rank of Post Captains in his Majesty's fleet; the Lieutenants commanding the Speedwell and Brazen cutters, and first Lieutenants of the Barfleur, Impregnable, Carnatic, Magnificent, Bombay-Castle, and Southampton, to be Masters and Commanders; and that 12 Midshipmen be made Lieutenants.

And his Majesty was also graciously pleased to order the following sums to be distributed, viz.

To the artificers, workmen, and labourers of the dock-yard, victualling-office, and gun-wharf	1500
To the poor of Plymouth, Stonehouse, and Dock	250
To the crews of his Majesty's barge, and of the several barges which attended on him during his stay here	200

York, Aug. 28. Their R. H. the Prince of Wales and Duke of York arrived on the race-ground on Monday afternoon, and highly gratified an immense concourse of spectators by their appearance upon the Grand Stand. On Tuesday the Prince of Wales was waited upon by the corporation, who went in procession in their formalities from the Guildhall to the Deanery, preceded by their band of music playing 'God save the King,' and presented the following address to his Royal Highness, with the freedom of this ancient city in a most elegant gold box, which were very graciously received.

To his Royal Highness George Prince of Wales.

May it please your Royal Highness,

The Lord-Mayor and Corporation of the city of York, animated with the most lively gratitude for the high honour conferred on this ancient city by your presence, beg leave to approach your Royal Person with the utmost respect and most cordial affection. This honour, Sir, is greatly increased by your Royal Highness being the only Heir Apparent to the Imperial Crown of this realm, whom they have ever had the felicity personally to address.

They cannot resist the present favourable opportunity of expressing their just admiration of, and unfeigned acknowledgments for, the wisdom and moderation which so eminently distinguished the affectionate and princely conduct of your Royal Highness in the most awful and trying situation, when all men looked up to your Royal Highness for protection with the fullest assurance of receiving it; and blessed as this kingdom hath been by Divine Providence in the happy recovery

recovery of our most gracious Sovereign, (for whom they entertain the warmest sentiments of duty and loyalty) it is their fervent prayer that when it shall please the Almighty to call his Majesty to a heavenly throne, your Royal Highness may succeed him in the hearts and affection of a free, brave, and loyal people, and long live to reign over them with the happiness and glory of a Patriot King.

Your Royal Highness is respectfully entreated to permit your Royal name to be enrolled amongst the freemen of this ancient city, and to accept the freedom thereof, which is thus humbly offered to your Royal Highness's gracious reception.

To which address his Royal Highness was pleased to return the following answer :

My Lord-Mayor and Gentlemen,

I Thank you for your loyal and affectionate address, and for the satisfaction which you express at my visit to the city of York.

It gives me very sincere pleasure that my conduct has been properly understood by you, and that my opinions as to the powers necessary to have been trusted to me for the general welfare, have not been mistaken by the respectable citizens of York for an extravagant lust of power, or an unbecoming haste to assume the seat, which to be called to as late as possible is the constant and warmest wish of my heart. Impelled with these sentiments, I must, above all others, rejoice in that happy event which is the subject of your joyful congratulations, and which touches my feelings not more as an affectionate son than as the person the most interested in every thing which concerns the prosperity and happiness of the realm.

I with pleasure accept the freedom of this ancient city, and your offer of enrolling my name amongst its citizens.

His Royal Highness was attended on this occasion by the Dukes of Bedford and Queensberry; Earls Fitzwilliam, Carlisle, and Derby; Colonel St. Leger, Lord Clermont, Capt. Fitzroy, Mr. Wyndham, Lord Downe, Lord Foley, Lord Rawdon, Lord Fielding, Sir John Ramsden, Mr. Wentworth, Sir Thomas Dundas, Mr. Warwick Lake, &c.

The Duke of York has been so much indisposed, that he was not able to appear in public.

Weymouth, Aug. 29. Their Majesties, with their Royal Highnesses the Princesses, having left Saltram on Thursday morning last, arrived at Exeter at three o'clock in the afternoon, where they passed the night. They set out from thence at eight o'clock yesterday morning, and returned hither at four in the afternoon, in perfect health.

Sept. 2. Earl Fitzwilliam gave his mag-

nificent fête at Wentworth-house. Nothing could be more superb and sumptuous than the whole of the arrangements. It was in the true style of English hospitality. His gates, on being honoured with the presence of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, were thrown open to the loyalty and love of the surrounding country; and not fewer than 40,000 persons were entertained in his noble park. The scale of the entertainment may be imagined when we state, that in the course of the day his abundance supplied not less than fifty-five hogheads of ale. The diversions, consisting of all the rural sports in use in that part of the kingdom, lasted the whole day; and the Prince, with the Nobility and Gentry, who were the noble Earl's guests, participated in the merriment.

The company in the house were about 200, and they comprehended all the beauty and fashion of the neighbourhood, without distinction of party. The dinner was in the highest style of magnificence, and the fête concluded with a ball.

In coming to town from Wentworth-house, the Prince of Wales encountered an alarming accident, but which, providentially, was attended by no ill consequence. About two miles on the other side of Newark, a cart crossing the road struck the axle of the Prince's coach and overturned it. It was on the verge of a slope, and the carriage fell a considerable way, turned over twice, and was shivered to pieces. There were in the coach with his Royal Highness, Lord Clermont, Col. St. Leger, and Col. Lake. Two of the Prince's servants were on the box.

The Prince suffered only a slight contusion in the shoulder, and his wrist was sprained. His Highness was undermost in the first fall, and by the next roll of the carriage was brought uppermost, when he, with his usual activity and presence of mind, disengaged himself, and was the first to disengage and rescue his fellow-travellers. Lord Clermont was the most hurt. He is much wounded in the face, and is otherwise so severely bruised, that he was obliged to remain at Newark. The other gentlemen were, like the Prince, fortunate enough to escape with little hurt. The accident hapened at ten o'clock at night, and it was a clear moonlight. The carriage was his Royal Highness's own travelling-coach, with hired horses and postillions; and the mischance was occasioned by the wilfulness of the postillions, who drove to clear the cart with their common precipitation. Col. Lake's post-chaise being close behind, the Prince and Lord Clermont went forward in it to Newark, where his Highness slept, and proceeded to London the next morning.

3. The most tremendous storm of thunder and lightning within the memory of man happened this evening at Amersham, and the country around, to the inexpressible terror and consternation of the inhabitants, the atmosphere exhibiting an amazing sheet of continued blaze. A heavy fall of hailstones succeeded, in quantity and magnitude surpassing belief, and which did excessive execution in all the gentlemen's gardens, particularly Mr. Drake's, where above 500 squares of the hot-house lights, &c. were broken, and the windows in the town were entirely shattered. Several heads of cattle were also killed, but we are happy in not hearing of any lives being lost.

One Cauffey, a blacksmith, who was on his way from London to Birmingham, in search of work, having been driven from his wife, and a large family of helpless children, thro' the fear of a prison, was the same night killed by lightning under an oak tree in Lord Aylesford's park at Packington, Warwickshire; his clothes were lit on fire, and one of his sides burnt to a cinder. Two men, at a few yards distance, under a clump of firs, seeing his clothes in a blaze, ran to his assistance, but found him lifeless.—An affectionate letter from his wife was received the following day from Coventry, informing him of a friend's having paid the debt for which he left home, and hoping all their sorrows were at an end, intreated his immediate return, which she anxiously expected and prayed for.—Persons during a thunder-storm should be cautious never to take shelter under trees, which, being attractive of the electric fire, are of all places the most dangerous and insecure.

At the music meeting in the theatre at Nottingham on Thursday last, the following circumstance happened;—A man had got on the roof of the theatre, in order to hear the performance.—Just in the middle of one of Mrs. Billington's songs, the roof gave way, and he made his unwelcome appearance on the stage. From the quantity of dust and mortar that fell with him, one of the audience, either through fear or worse motives, cried "Fire!" This occasioned a scene of riot and confusion not to be described, among the band and the audience, till the cause came to be developed. Happily it was attended with no bad consequences.

4. Claude Scott, esq; Citizen and Ironmonger, was elected Sheriff in the room of Mr. Sutton, but paid the fine to be excused serving that office.

Thomas Cogan, esq; afterwards elected in the room of Mr. Scott, was discharged for insufficiency of wealth; when William Newman, esq; Alderman, was elected, and accepted the office.

On the 29th ult. about four o'clock in the afternoon, a melancholy accident happened at the apartments of Signor Invetto, at the Grove Tavern in Bath, through some powder taking fire, by which his wife and son were instantaneously killed, and rendered dreadful spectacles.

5. Were executed at the Old Heath, near Shrewsbury, Thomas Phipps, esq; the elder, and Thomas Phipps, the younger. (father and only son) of Llwyney Maplis, for forging and uttering a note of hand for 20l. purporting to be the note of Mr. Richard Coleman, of Oswestry, knowing the same to have been forged. It was proved on the trial of these unfortunate men, that Mr. Coleman never had any transactions with Mr. Phipps that required the signing of any note whatever. That about Christmas last Mr. Coleman was served with a writ, by order of Mr. Phipps at his own suit, which action Mr. C. defended; that Mr. Phipps not supporting it, a *non pros.* was signed in the action with 2l. 3s. costs; whereupon Mr. Phipps and his son, with William Thomas their clerk, made an affidavit, stating that the note was for a trespass in carrying away some hay from off the land of one of Mr. Phipps's tenants, which Mr. Coleman had taken.

Upon this affidavit the Court of Exchequer granted a rule to shew cause why the *non pros.* should not be set aside. Mr. Coleman insisting that the note was a forgery, the matter rested in suspense till the event of this prosecution. After a full hearing of the evidence on both sides, and the Judge's charge to the Jury, the two Phipps's were pronounced *Guilty of uttering and publishing the note, knowing the same to be forged.* The Judge immediately passed sentence of death upon them, and recommended the Jury to acquit William Thomas, who was accordingly found *not guilty.*

Mr. Phipps and his son, from the time of their condemnation till the morning of their execution persisted in their innocence. However, before they left the gaol, young Phipps confessed that he committed the forgery, avowed his father's innocence of it, and ignorance of its being forged when published. They were taken in a mourning coach to the place of execution, accompanied by a clergyman, and another pious person, who had visited them daily since their condemnation. On their way to the fatal tree, the father said to the son, "Tommy, thou hast brought me to this shameful end, but I freely forgive thee." To which the son made no reply. It being remarkably wet weather, the devotions were chiefly performed in the coach.

Mr. Phipps was in his 47th year, and his son just twenty years of age two days before his execution.

Their fate is not so much lamented, on account of several similar matters appearing against them, and not a little aggravated, when it is considered Mr. Phipps was possessed of about 300*l.* a year landed property, besides his practice.

7. Their Majesties visited Milton Abbey, and were received at the entrance by Lord Milton and Miss Damer. Green baize was spread from the carriage to the house, strewed with flowers. After taking some refreshment, her Majesty, the Princess Royal, Lady Courtown, and Miss Damer, got into an open carriage, drawn by six grey ponies, mounting three postillions. The Princesses Augusta and Elizabeth, with the Ladies Waldegrave, accompanied them in the same kind of vehicle. His Majesty, Lord Milton, and attendants, rode on horseback. They went round the grounds, and viewed the surrounding country. The company returned about four o'clock to dinner, which was sumptuous and elegant, and worthy the Royal guests. Their Majesties, &c. left the Lodge about half past six, and arrived at Gloucester Lodge at nine, well pleased with their visit, the hospitality and loyalty of their reception, and the beauty and elegance of the mansion and surrounding country.

12. The Guardian Transport sailed from Portsmouth on her voyage to Port-Jackson. She has twenty-five convicts on board, mostly carpenters and blacksmiths, and a lading of beds, clothing, and other articles, of which Commodore Phillips had not a sufficient supply. Eight superintendants of convicts embarked with them; and a skilful botanist, provided with glass frames and every thing necessary for the preservation of rare plants for the Royal Garden at Kew, also takes his passage on board this ship.

14. Their Majesties, and three Princesses, attended by Lord Courtown, Lady Waldegrave, and Colonel Goldsworthy, &c. &c. left Weymouth, on a visit to the Marquis of Bath at Longleat. Their Majesties breakfasted at Lord Digby's, and changed horses at the Antelope at Sherborne; alighted at Sir Richard Hoare's at Stourton, and walked a short time on the terrace to view the beauties of that excellent seat; and arrived at Longleat about half past five in the afternoon to dinner, where many thousands of loyal subjects of all descriptions were assembled in the park from every part of the country to have a sight of their Majesties; and testified their joy with the loudest and most heartfelt acclamations, uniting all in the

chorus of "God save the King." Mr. Phillot, of the Bear Inn, Bath, assisted in the preparation for their Majesties entertainment.

A general illumination took place at Westminster that evening, when the principal inn (the Marquis's Arms) was very superbly illuminated by Mr. Armitrond of Bath, and the Angel Inn was also brilliantly illuminated, and had an elegant transparency.

15. Their Majesties appeared on the terrace, and also rode round the park in an open chaise, to gratify the eager desire of the crowds of people again assembled to behold their beloved King. Their Majesties also graciously condescended to admit vast numbers of well-dressed people to the Royal presence in the apartments of the Marquis's noble mansion.

16. Their Majesties left Longleat this morning, at eleven o'clock, and arrived at Tottenham Park, in Wilts, the seat of Lord Aylesbury, at four in the afternoon.

18. Their Majesties and their Royal Highnesses the Princess Royal, Princess Augusta, and Princess Elizabeth, set out from Tottenham Park at ten o'clock this morning, and arrived at Windsor at three this afternoon, in perfect health, after an absence of twelve weeks. The King, as soon as he got out of his carriage, received the dutiful affections of the three youngest Princesses. The manifestations of joy on this occasion were beyond description. The bells were set ringing, music was dispersed in several places, and at night there were illuminations at Windsor and Eton.

A very melancholy circumstance happened at Brixthelmston. Just as the packet came to anchor on Sunday morning last, the Chevalier de Meaupeou, second son of the Chancellor of France (a passenger), threw himself overboard, but by the assistance of a boat he was taken up. However, as he was walking with two ladies on the Wednesday following, he suddenly quitted them, and, near the church, shot himself through the head, and died on the spot. In his pockets were found cash and notes to the amount of 200*l.* and a letter importing that he died innocent of the offences charged upon him.

19. The Old-Bailey sessions, after continuing twelve days, finally determined; when two young men of good families, named Davies and Charrington, for robbing the vault to the Marquis de Confradt, a French refugee, of 9*s.* 6*d.* together with William Clarke for burglary; Thomas Willnot and Alexander Gilderoy, for stealing in a dwelling-house; and William Coombs, John Dutton, Daniel Delap Stewart, John Price, William Poy-

son, and Mary Peters, for highway robberies, received sentence of death.

Fifty-four other prisoners, convicted of inferior offences, were ordered to be transported for seven years.

George Dawson, convicted of high treason, in counterfeiting the current coin of the kingdom, received judgment to be drawn on a hurdle to the place of execution.

To this black and melancholy catalogue, a longer list, and more dismal scene, succeeded. One hundred and eighteen unhappy prisoners, who had been convicted of capital offences at former sessions, were brought to the bar by ten at a time, and individually offered the King's pardon on condition of being transported to Botany-Bay during their lives.

It seems that a notion had been implanted in the minds of some of these unhappy men, that they were to be sold to slavery, or treated with a degree of hardship and oppression intolerable to humanity; and eight out of the 118 refused to receive the proffered mercy.

Mr. Recorder addressed himself to them severally, in a sensible and affecting speech, exhorting them against treating the benignity of their sovereign with contempt, and adding, by a pertinacious refusal of his mercy, the crime of self-murder to the crimes for which their lives had become forfeited to the laws of their country. Exhortations, however, were employed in vain; they persisted in their premeditated resolution to prefer death to exile, and were accordingly remanded into Newgate, and ordered to be confined in the condemned cells.

Happily the necessary adjournment of the Court at four o'clock afforded the Rev. Mr. Vilette, the chaplain in ordinary of the prison, an opportunity to visit the cells; and he informed the Court, that five out of the eight were truly sensible of the impropriety of their conduct, and had with the deepest sorrow and repentance, requited of him to implore the forgiveness of the Court, that the dreadful fiat for their immediate execution might be recalled; which being complied with, the five were brought up and permitted to avail themselves of their sovereign's clemency.

The final adjournment of the Court was for some time delayed, in expectation that this example of submission would work a like effect on the minds of Davies, Cowderoy, and Chaffey, the three deluded wretches who remained in the cells; and they were at last brought onse more to the bar; but notwithstanding every remonstrance, that it would be too late for them to repent of their unhappy obduracy after the Court was closed, they peremptorily refused to accept the proffered mercy, and were again remanded to the cells. The Court was then finally closed,

and the consequence of the Recorder's report to his Majesty will in all probability be their inevitable and instant execution.

The Bank Directors, on Thursday, declared the Half-yearly dividend to be three and a half per cent. Mr. Stock proposed that the discount should be reduced to four per cent. as at the present discount of five per cent. there was little or no business; and it would require much activity of trade to support so great a dividend. He was answered, that there was little business in the discount way, either for the Bank of England or the Bankers, and that, in this particular, they could not depart from precedent. Accordingly no reduction in the discount took place.

20. The Chapel of Greenwich hospital, which had undergone a ten years repair, in consequence of the devastation made by the fire that happened there on the 2d of January, 1779, was opened, and divine service performed in it. Prayers were read by the Rev. Mr. Maule, one of the Hospital Chaplains, and a sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Cooke, the other Chaplain.

21. A few days since a person of genteel appearance, but evidently labouring under the frowns of fortune, and a severe depression of spirits, was for some hours observed walking in a disconsolate manner in the vicinity of Bermondsey; at length he suddenly started, and, running a few steps, fell; after rising again, he passed quickly to the turnpike-gate to support himself; several persons immediately collected round him, when it was discovered that the pangs of death were strongly on him; he was taken into a neighbouring publick-house, and expired in a few moments. On examining the papers in his pocket, it was discovered that his name was Plant, an Attorney at Law, from Stone, in Staffordshire, but who, from a train of misfortunes, had been reduced to absolute want, with a wife and two infant children.

This day one of the three deluded wretches, who on Saturday refused his Majesty's mercy, was to have been executed before Newgate. Every preparation for the dreadful ceremony was made; the Sheriffs stayed the execution to the latest moment, when the unfortunate man, finding himself on the brink of eternity, begged, and (though not deserving) received his Majesty's mercy on the terms first offered to him. The other two availed themselves of the Royal clemency on Saturday evening.

23. The King came to St. James's Palace, and held the first Levee since his late indisposition. He was received at the garden gate by Lord Boston, who conducted his Majesty to his closet, where he was waited on by his Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence, previous to the commencement of the Levee.

MARRIAGES.

THOMAS Peter Metcalfe, esq. of Bath, to Miss Throckmorton, grand-daughter to Sir Robert Throckmorton, Bart. of Bucknall, Berks.

Henry Cole Bowen, esq. of Bowen's-court, county of Cork, to Miss Prittie, daughter of Henry Prittie, esq. Knight of the Shire for the county of Tipperary.

At St. James's church, Thomas Henchman, esq. of New Burlington street, to Miss Berney, daughter of the late William Berney, esq.

The Rev. Thomas Horncastle Marshall, M. A. Fellow of Clare-Hall, Cambridge, to Miss Alice Skinner of Whitby.

At Whitby, William Holt, esq. to Miss Lotherington, both of that place.

At Chesterfield, John Barns, aged about 24, to Deborah Tupman, aged about 64.

The Right Hon Lady Charlotte Gordon, eldest daughter of the Duke of Gordon, to the Hon. Col. Lenox, eldest son of Lord George Lenox, and nephew to the Duke of Richmond.

Cuffe Browne, esq. nephew to Lord Kilmaine, to Miss Jones, eldest daughter of the late David Jones, of Beaufort, co. Meath, esq. and niece to Col. Shaw.

At Houghton-ls-Spring, Robert Makepeace, jun. esq. of London, to Miss Byers, daughter of the late Thomas Byers, esq. of New-Bottle, in the county of Durham.

At Romsey, the Rev. Mr. Fletcher, of Lee-house, to Miss Collins, of Winchester.

John King Dashwood, esq. only son of Sir John Dashwood, Bart. to Miss Broadhead, only daughter of Mr. Broadhead.

The Rev. Mr. Costes, of Birmingham, to Miss Lee, daughter of Thomas Lee, esq. of Hagley-row.

Capt. Hugh Lisle Carmichael, of the 67th reg. of foot, to Miss Catherine Ferrall, of Dublin.

Richard Heavyside, of Peterborough-house Middlesex, esq. to Miss Ann Spicer, late of Ware.

Mr. Valentine James Lloyd, of the Ordnance, to Miss Hastwell, of Billingshurst, Sussex.

In the Isle of Man, Samuel Wattleworth, esq. a Member of the house of Keys, to Miss Ann Moor, daughter of the worshipful Thomas Moor, esq. his Majesty's Deemster of the said Island.

Rev. Daniel Addison, of Thirsk, to Miss P. Bisset, youngest daughter of Dr. Bisset, physician at Knayton.

William Bentham, of Lincoln's Inn, esq. to Mrs. Bacon Forster, of Newton Cap, Durham.

Wm. Parker, esq. of Walthamslow, to Miss Herley.

Edward Paston, esq. of Appleton, in Norfolk, to Miss Havers, of Bury.

The Rev. Mr. Wright, rector of Market-Bosworth, to Miss Dilke, only daughter of William Dilke, esq. of Maxtock-castle.

Mr. Mortimer, of New Inn, attorney, to Miss Barton, of Colchester.

Richard Tickell, esq. a Commissioner of Stamps, to Miss Ley, daughter of Thomas Ley, esq. of Gower-street.

G. Humphreys, esq. of Serjeant's Inn, to Miss Jane Jeremiab, of Dalwich.

Mr. John Barber, linen draper, of Cheap-side, to Miss Gines, of Chapel-street, Grofvenor-place.

The Rev. Stephen Langston, of Christchurch, Oxford, to Miss Rebecca Gines, sister of the beforementioned lady.

The Rev. Mr. Price, vicar of High Wycombe, to Miss Seabrook, of Hanfworth, Herts.

Colonel Hamilton St. George, to Miss Callendar, of Craigforth.

Mr. Fisher, attorney, of Basinghall-street, to Miss Staples, of Chatham-place.

Charles Shaw, of Lincoln's-inn, esq. to Miss Lefevre, daughter of John Lefevre, esq. of Heckfield-place, Hants.

Thomas Forbes, esq. of Rathbone-place, to Mrs. Bott, relict of Edmund Bott, esq. of Stowfield-house, near Christchurch.

Capt. John Damare, esq. of the 22d regiment of foot, to Miss Jones of Chelsea.

Peter Payne, esq. son of Sir Gillies Payne, Bart. to Miss Steward, of Stourton-castle.

William James Hyrons, esq. of Goodman's-fields, to Miss Adams, of Winchmore-hill.

The Rev. Mr. Chamberlayne, Fellow of Eton College, to Miss Tunstall, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Tunstall.

William Cockell, esq. Serjeant at Law, to Miss Sandys, niece to Miles Sandys, esq. of Graithwaite.

John Blewet, esq. of Lanternam, to Miss Jane Edwards, of Pontypool, eldest daughter of the late Thomas Edwards, esq. of Bath.

Nicholas Starke, esq. cornet in the 10th reg. of dragoons, to Miss Katherine Edgar, youngest daughter of the late Robert Edgar, of Ipswich, esq.

The Rev. Mr. Patrick, vicar of Averly, in Essex, to Miss Mary Ferriday, eldest daughter of William Ferriday, esq.

Mr. James Jelf, lately admitted a partner into the house of Messrs. Nibletts, bankers, in Gloucester, to Miss S. Washburn, youngest daughter of Mr. Nathaniel Washbourn.

At Graitney-green, Mr. Murphy, of Graitney parish, aged 102, to Mrs. Agnes Ross, aged 62.

James Bernard, esq. Knight of the shire of Tipperary, to Miss O'Sullivan, daughter to the late Rev. John O'Sullivan.

The Rev. Mr. Thomas, of Newland, Gloucestershire, to Miss Dobson, of Leeds.

At Codford St. Peter, Wilts, Richard John Hay, esq. to Miss Goodenough.

At Manuden in Essex, Edward Southouse, esq. to Mrs. Southouse, widow of the late S. Southouse, esq.

PROMOTIONS.

THE dignity of a Baron of the kingdom of Ireland, to the following gentlemen, and their respective heirs male, viz.

The Right Hon. Hugh Carlton, Chief Justice of his Majesty's Court of Common Pleas, Baron Carlton.

The Right Hon. William Eden, Baron Auckland.

The Right Hon. Luke Gardiner, Baron Mountjoy.

The Right Hon. Robert Stewart, Baron Londonderry.

Sir John Browne, Bart. Baron Kilmaine.

Sir Nicholas Lawless, Bart. Baron of Cloncurry.

Henry Gore, esq. Baron Annally.

Sir Sampson Eardley, Bart. Baron Eardley.

The Right Hon. Lord Walsingham, and the Earl of Westmorland, to be his Majesty's Postmaster-General.

The Earl of Chesterfield, to be Master of his Majesty's Mint.

Timothy Caswall, esq. to be one of the Commissioners of Excise in England, in the room of Anthony Lucas, esq. deceased.

The Honour of Knighthood on Andrew Snape Douglas, esq. Captain of his Majesty's Navy.

John Armstrong and John Agar, esqrs. to be of his Majesty's Most Hon. Privy Council of Ireland.

Mr. Mortlock, late Member for Cambridge, to be a Commissioner of the Tax-Office.

Samuel Petrie, esq. lately an eminent wholesale linen-draper, to be Register-General of Debentures in the port of London.

Mr. Buller, Commissioner of the Customs.

Mr. Nicholas, Commissioner of the Excise, vice Sir William Burrell, Bart. who retires;

And Col. Farnaby, a Commissioner of the Salt-Office.

Mr. Thomas Wood, to be Inspector of Lottery Offices.

A COMPLETE LIST of the late NAVAL PROMOTIONS.

Dated the 26th of August, 1789.

Impregnable.—Sam. Kempthorne, 1st Lieut. to be Master and Commander; Fran-

Capt. Henry Heatly, of his Majesty's 102d reg. to Miss Matilda Morgan, of Carmarthen.

J. Vanneil, esq. of Lincoln, aged 70, to Miss Woolfryes, of the New Road, Moorfields, aged 20.

Thomas Pitcairne, esq. Major of the 17th reg. of foot, to Miss Charlotte Proby, second daughter of Charles Proby, esq. Commissioner at Chatham.

cis Laforey, Midshipman, to be Lieutenant; Henry St. John, Midshipman, to be Lieutenant.

Carriatic.—Thomas Dewey, 1st Lieut. to be Master and Commander; John Broughton, Midshipman, to be Lieutenant; Anthony Hunt, Midshipman, to be Lieutenant.

Bombay Castle.—George Gregory, 1st Lieut. to be Master and Commander; Henry Elcock, Midshipman, to be Lieutenant; Henry Mitford, Midshipman, to be Lieutenant.

Magnificent.—Richard Incedon, 1st Lieut. to be Master and Commander; Charles Ryder, Midshipman, to be Lieutenant; John Cox, Midshipman, to be Lieutenant.

Southampton.—Hon. Robert Forbes, 1st Lieut. to be Master and Commander; Thomas Rogers, Midshipman, to be Lieutenant; John Cocker, Midshipman, to be Lieutenant.

Tesmagant.—John Salisbury, Master and Commander, to be Post.

Wasp.—James Kinnear, Master and Commander, to be Post.

Barfleur.—James May, 1st Lieut. to be Master and Commander; R. Turner Hancock, Midshipman, to be Lieutenant.

Speedwell Cutter.—Thomas Rayment, Lieut. to be Master and Commander.

Braxen Cutter.—John Ferrier, Lieut. to be Master and Commander.

Culloden.—Robert Mends, Midshipman, to be Lieutenant.

Post	Two
Commanders	Eight
Lieutenants	Twelve.

PLYMOUTH.

Diana.—32 guns, Captain John Salisbury, Lieutenants Francis Laforey, Henry St. John.

Winchelsea.—32 guns, Captain James Kinnear, Lieutenants J. Broughton, Henry Elcock.

Helena Sloop.—Captain S. Kempthorne, Lieutenant Ant. Hunt.

PORTSMOUTH.

Vulture.—Captain Tho. Dewy, Lieut. Hen. Mitford.

Vulcan Fire-ship.—Captain G. Gregory, Lieut. R. T. Hancock.

Aledo.—Captain Hon. R. Forbes, Lieut. Tho. Rogers.

Mr.

CHATHAM.

Fly Sloop.—Capt. Rich. Inledon, Lieut. John Cocket.

WOOLWICH.

Rattler.—Captain James May, Lieut. Charles Ryder.

SHERNESS.

Childers.—Captain Tho. Rayment, Lieut. John Cox.

Scourge.—Captain James Ferrier, Lieut. Rob. Mends.

MONTHLY OBITUARY for SEPTEMBER, 1789.

AUGUST 9.

SAMUEL Quincey, esq. Barrister at Law, at Tortola, in his passage to England.

Patrick Maxwell, esq. Secretary to the Island of Grenada.

17. David Jefferson, esq. at Yarm, Yorkshire, formerly of the royal navy.

21. Mr. Robert Williams, of the Hackney Coach Office.

At Copenhagen, Major General Roepstorff, Colonel of the regiment of the Prince Royal of Denmark.

22. Mr. Waterhouse, Door-keeper to the House of Lords.

23. At Liverpool, John Blackburn, esq. aged 66.

24. The Rev. John Malyn, of Mendham, near Harleston.

Mr. Edward Brown, East Retford, Nottinghamshire.

Lately, at Dually, near Dunkeld, in North Britain, Mr. John Stewart, aged 89. He was remarkable for his agility and strength, and once undertook to walk from Dunkeld to London (450 miles) in five days, which he accomplished in four days and six hours.

Lately, at West Woodhay, Berks, William Sloper, esq. father of Lieutenant General Sir Robert Sloper, K. B.

26. Dr. Micham, of Doctor's Commons. Valentine Morris, esq. formerly of Persfield, and late Governor of St. Vincent's.

Mr. Samuel Whitford, optician, Ludgate-street.

John Glegg, esq. Baldock, Hertfordshire.

27. At Cambridge, Mr. Alderman Follow, brewer, and Mayor elect.

Lately, Mr. Edward Mitchell, clothier, of Corsham.

28. Mr. Richard Beauchamp, belonging to the Salt Office.

29. Mrs. Mary Jones, relict of the Rev. Richard Jones, late of Hoddesdon, Hertfordshire.

At Marienweed, Frederick Christopher William Lewis, Count of Byland, Colonel of a regiment of infantry in the service of Holland.

Lately, at Hull, Mr. Gardiner Egginton, merchant.

30. Mr. Thomas Palmer, late of London, tea-broker.

George Lucas Calcraft, esq. of Ancaster, Lincolnshire.

Mr. Hugh Johnston, of Coleman-street-buildings.

31. Mr. A. Jellicoe, Highbury-place, Islington.

At North Willingham, Lincolnshire, Aycough Boucherett, esq.

Lately, near Enniscorthy, in Wexford, Ireland, Arthur Murphy, esq. the descendant and representative of Dermoid Macmurrough, who first introduced the English into that island.

SEPT. 1. At Bethnal Green, the Rev. Elias Brilly, Minister of the French Protestant church St. John's-freeer, Bethnal Green.

Mr. Chapman, sen. woollen-draper, Strand.

2. Richard Jephson, esq. many years Serjeant at Arms to the Lord Chancellor, and Serjeant at Mace to the House of Lords. His wife died on the 28th, and they were both buried in one grave on the 5th, at Chesshunt, Hertfordshire.

Robert Bell, esq. of Bedlington, near Morpeth.

Alexander Udney, esq. of Udney.

3. Robert Longden, esq. Doctors Commons.

Mr. George Grove, third son of Sylvanus Grove, esq. of Woodford, Essex.

Lately, at Carrickfergus, Dominick Rice, esq.

Lately, at Deptford, Mr. John Puckey, builders first assistant at Chatham-yard.

4. Her Grace the Duchesse of St. Alban's. She was the eldest daughter to the Earl of Bedford.

Mrs. Hind, wife of the Rev. Thomas Hind, rector of Ardley, Oxfordshire.

Samuel Whalley, esq. Footcherly, Staffordsh.

Abraham Bracebridge, esq. Atherstone Hall, Warwickshire.

5. The Right Hon. the Countess of Dysart. Mr. John Markett, at his father's at Mepham, near Gravesend.

At St. Margaret's, near Rochester, Mr. Henry Hills.

At Bath, Robert Davies, M. D. of the kingdom of Ireland.

Thomas Garle, esq. Walthamstow.

Mr. George Barton, of Manchester.

Mr. Twigge, fadler, at Grantham, one of the Justices of that borough.

Lately,

Lately, at Northdown, near Margate, Mr. Richard Sackett.

Lately, William Bower, esq. Lewisham, Kent.

Lately, at Thirsk, Mr. B. Driffield, merchant, Aldermanbury.

Lately, James Lynch, esq. one of the Paymasters of the Navy.

6. William Hudson, esq. late Lieutenant-Colonel of the first regiment of foot guards, and one of the Gentlemen Ushers of the King's Privy Chamber.

Mr. William Blakemore, farmer, of Keighley, Staffordshire.

Mrs. Holroyd, mother of Mr. Holroyd, Barrister, of Gray's-Inn.

7. Mr. Joseph Theobald, farmer, of Cressing, Essex.

Mr. Robert Huntley, aged 90, many years linen-draper in Leadenhall-street.

8. Alexander Scott, esq. of Great James-street, Bedford-row, one of the Vice-Presidents of the Foundling Hospital.

Miss Rous, sister of Thomas Bates Rous, esq.

Lately, Mr. Mayhew, of Chapel-street, Bedford-row.

9. Mr. Alexander Fordyce, formerly an eminent Banker.

Mr. Dealy, fadler, in High Holborn.

Mr. Richard Thurston, Solicitor, of Lincoln's-Inn.

Edward Hulfe, esq. of Christ Church College, Oxford, grandson of Sir Edward Hulfe, bart.

Mr. William Grover, of Boveney, Bucks.

Lately, Mr. Samuel Ellis, an eminent Stock-broker.

10. James Ford, esq. of Dawson-street, Dublin.

Edward Jennings, esq. of Doncaster.

Mrs. Jennings, wife of the beforementioned gentleman, who survived him only a few days.

Lately, Miss Caroline Sackville, sister of Lord Sackville.

11. At Edinburgh, in the 68th year of her age, Mrs. Barbara Mary Drummond, of Hawthornden.

Mr. William Roberts, farmer, of Llanwarne, Herefordshire.

John Ross, esq. at Cairnbrook, aged 94.

At Wrexham, the Rev. John Yale, rector of Llangdeglia and Bryn Eglwys, in the county of Denbigh.

Lately, Mr. Robert Pulman, master of the Land's End Academy, York.

Lately, John Carden, esq. many years Captain in the Royal English Artillery.

12. H. C. Langford, esq. at his seat near Buxton.

Robert Hales, esq. Patent Customer of the

port of Lynn, and formerly Collector of the same.

Mrs. Bromhead, wife of Col. Benjamin Bromhead, at Lincoln.

13. The Rev. Mr. Durand, upwards of 40 years Minister of the French Church in the precinct of Canterbury Cathedral.

14. William Mercer, esq. of Titchfield-street, Cavendish-square.

Sir Robert Barker, kn. many years Commander in Chief of the forces in the East-Indies.

John Callendar, esq. of Craigforth.

Lately, Mr. John Christian Luther, of the Royal Chapel.

15. Mrs. Wright, of the Boarding-school, at Cheshunt, aged 82.

Thomas Wyld, esq. of Lincoln's Inn, aged 29.

At Thorp Arch, William Brookes, esq. of York.

16. Mr. John Atkinson, of Stanton's wharf.

Mr. Arthur Lang, of Tower-street, Master Elect of the Drapers Company.

Mr. Christopher Wattell, late Captain in the East-India Company's service.

Mr. Champion Bateman, Attorney at Law, in Swithin's-lane.

Mr. Shute, bagbearer and usher of the Court of Exchequer.

Lately, at Latriffe in Burgundy, M. Sebastian, a lineal illegitimate descendant of the Sebastian King of Portugal.

Lately, at Dijon, of a fright occasioned by the riots, Mr. Videfranche, author of a treatise on Marine clocks.

Lately, at Paris, Marshal de Duras, Knight of the Golden Fleece.

17. Mrs. Dutens, relict of Peter Dutens, of Leicester-square, esq.

Lately, at Knutsford, William Peters, esq. aged 87, father of Ralph Peters, esq. Deputy Recorder of Liverpool.

18. Mr. Hammet, of Threadneedle-street, in the 85th year of his age. He had been 45 years Parish Clerk of St. Bennet Fink.

Lately, at Exeter, Mr. Downman, father to Dr. Downman.

19. Mrs. Knapp, wife of the Rev. Pri-matt Knapp, rector of Shenley, Bucks.

At Fisherwick, Staffordshire, the Countess of Donnegal.

20. Mr. George Gowan, of his Majesty's kitchen.

Lately, Mr. Robert Sutton, landlord of the Cannonbury tea-gardens.

Thomas Dickens, esq. a Justice of the Peace for Norfolk.

Baron de Goltz, formerly Russian Ambassador to Holland.

John Unwin, esq. of Croydon, Surry,

