

# THE European Magazine,

## For MARCH, 1790.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of JAMES BURNET, LORD MONBODDO.  
2. LONGWORTH, in HEREFORDSHIRE, the SEAT of JAMES WALWYN, Esq. And  
3. AN ENGRAVING of MARMOR HARDICUTIANUM.]

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L O N D O N:

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# ACKNOWLEDGMENTS to CORRESPONDENTS.

Our Correspondent G. H. who desires us to infer some Verses by Mr. Sheridan, lately printed in some of the newspapers, about which they have been disputing for the priority of publication, is informed that they originally appeared in this Magazine so long ago as June 1782, where he will find them. They were written, Mr. Sheridan, sen. used to declare, by his eldest son, Charles Sheridan, Esq.

The Account of Mr. Elwes is too personal; we therefore decline the publication. The Heterocline is our next.

Several Poems are received and will have place in their turns. Our Correspondent from Edinburgh sent his performance too late last month to have the receipt of it acknowledged.

## AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from March 8, to March 13, 1790.

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

## COUNTIES upon the COAST.

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

## WALES.

North Wales	6	9	4	8	3	8	1	9	4	10
South Wales	6	8	5	1	3	6	1	8	0	0

## STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

### FEBRUARY 1790.

BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.
24—30—15	44	S.W.
25—30—02	51	S.
26—29—96	51	W.
27—30—20	42	W.
28—30—22	45	W.N.W.

### MARCH.

1—30—32	47	N.
2—30—31	46	N.N.W.
3—30—33	49	N.
4—30—27	40	N.W.
5—30—31	43	N.E.
6—30—47	40	N.W.
7—30—42	41	N.W.
8—30—44	42	S.S.W.
9—30—30	41	S.S.W.
10—29—87	42	W.S.W.
11—30—27	41	S.S.W.
12—30—31	51	S.
13—30—34	53	S.S.W.
14—30—30	49	W.N.W.
15—30—57	49	N.
16—30—62	40	N.

17—30—60	40	N.N.E.
18—30—59	41	N.E.
19—30—45	44	E.
20—30—44	43	F.
21—30—31	39	E.
22—30—15	42	E.
23—29—81	46	S.E.
24—29—80	51	S.
25—30—00	46	N.W.

## PRICES of STOCKS,

March 26, 1790.

Bank Stock, shut	India Scrip. —
New 4 per Cent. 1777, shut	3 per Cent. India Ann. shut
5 per Cent. Ann. 1785, shut 118 $\frac{3}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$	India Bonds, gl. pr.
3 per Cent. red. shut	South Sea Stock. —
3 per Cent. Conf. 78 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 79	Old S. S. Ann. shut
3 per Cent. 1726, —	New S. S. Ann. —
Long Ann. shut	3 per Cent. 1751, —
30 Years Ann. 1778 & 1779, shut	N. Navy & Vict. Bills $\frac{1}{2}$
India Stock, —	Exchequer Bills —
	Lot. Tick. 171. 15s. 110s
	Tontine 99
	Loyalist Debentures



T H E  
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,  
AND  
L O N D O N   R E V I E W,  
For M A R C H, 1790.

JAMES BURNET, LORD MONBODDO.

[With a PORTRAIT of Him from a Drawing of Mr. JOHN BROWN, of whom  
see p. 91.]

OF this Gentleman we have given some account in our Magazine for December 1784 (see Vol. VI. p. 443).

In his own country he is highly respected as an acute, upright, and learned Judge; as a firm and liberal friend; as a kind parent, and as a man who does honour to his country by the very hospitable and polite manner with which he receives strangers at his house and table.

In this country he is esteemed as a good Greek scholar, and a most investigating and sagacious philosopher. Since the account given of him in this Magazine, he has published three more volumes of the Origin and Progress of Lan-

guage, and an Introduction to some very elegant and ingenious Letters on the Poetry and Music of the Italian Opera, written by the late Mr. John Brown, Painter, and published in 1789, 12mo.

When his Lordship went to Paris on the Douglas Cause, he met with a very curious French book, "The History of a Savage Girl, found in the Woods of Champagne." This he caused his clerk to translate into English; his Lordship however wrote the Introduction to it. The book is a very curious one, and is now out of print. It is a pity his Lordship does not give the world a new edition of it.

NOTES of a CONVERSATION held with Mr. HOWARD in MAY 1789.

MR. HOWARD was then in the sixty-second year of his age, and apparently in very good health. He said, that for many years he had not tasted animal food, and that for thirty years he had not even tasted wine. His diet for the whole day consisted of two penny rolls with some butter or sweetmeat, a pint of milk, and five or six dishes of tea, with a roasted apple on going to bed.

Whilst he was superintending the printing of his Treatise on Lazarettos at Warrington, he arose every morning at three o'clock for eighteen weeks together in the depth of winter. He was, however, always in the habit of rising early, and of

going early to bed. Tea he looked upon as a great exhilarator of the spirits, carried it always with him in his journeys, and made use always of green tea.

He appeared to think himself supported in his particular pursuit by Divine Providence, and would never let amusement or any other occupation interfere with it. He seldom or ever made use of letters of recommendation to persons of consequence in the places he visited, and said he found he succeeded better in his enquiries when he was left to himself.—He imagined that his last expedition would have taken up three years, and intended in that time to have twice visited Grand

Cairo (the supposed birth-place of the plague), and to have spent much time in that city, and to have visited the Crimea, Constantinople, and Barbary. He did not appear desirous to consult books on the subject of the plague, and said, in a letter he had written to a person who had sent him a French book on the plague at Marseilles, "I read very little on the subject of the plague, as I wish to draw my inferences from close observation on the disorder itself, and not from the theories of persons who never visited patients in that distemper; and indeed my general opinion of it is different from any thing I have yet found in books."

Mr. Howard thought that when he was in Constantinople in 1788, he observed some disposition to improvement amongst the Turks. Of the Grand Vizir of that time he spoke well, as of a man wishing to establish printing-presses in the capital, and not averse to making some regulations to prevent the contagion of the plague. The opinions of fatalism, and of necessity, in general attributed to the Turks, he saw prevalent only with those of the lower class of life; the better sort of them taking proper precautions against that most horrible disorder.

He intended to take with him some James's Powder, to try the effects of it in the plague, and was pleased when he was told that Lord Baltimore had made use of that medicine many years ago in the Franks Hospital at Constantinople, upon six persons, three of whom recovered.

Of their police, in the severe punishments inflicted upon those who make use of false weights and measures, he confirmed the account given by many other travellers. He spoke highly of some part of the moral character of the Turks, particularly of their gratitude for favours received, and said, that when he has been lucky enough to cure a rich Turk of some disorder, he offered him a purse of two thousand sequins. This, however, Mr. Howard would not accept of, and requested only that his patient would permit him occasionally to send to his garden for some grapes and oranges to eat with his tea at breakfast. The Turk sent him every morning a large basket full of the choicest fruits his garden produced.

Of the general police of Berlin he spoke very highly, and said he found the weight of bread more uniformly just in that city than in any he had ever seen. In every city he visited he made it a rule to go out

in the evening to buy loaves of bread of the same value of different bakers, and to compare them. The bread he always gave to the poor.

Prince Henry, the uncle of the present King of Prussia, he said, was the highest bred man he had ever seen. He said, that Prince one day asked him if he never went to any public place in the evening, after the labours of the day were over? He replied he never did; and that he received more pleasure from doing his duty, than from any amusement whatever.

When the Grand Duke of Tuscany sent to invite him to dinner at his palace, he returned for answer, that he was sorry not to be able to do himself the honour of waiting on his Highness, but that he could not spare three hours from his work. He brought with him from Florence a copy of the new Code of Penal Laws of Tuscany, which he translated into English, and gave away to his friends in 1789.

The late Emperor of Germany was very desirous to converse with Mr. Howard, and have his opinion of his hospitals and gaols. Mr. H. did not like to comply with the then established etiquette of the Imperial Court, a kind of genuflection on being presented, and in the most polite manner begged to be excused waiting on the Emperor, thinking it right to bend the knee to God alone. The Emperor, however, waived the ceremony (which was abolished by Edict in six weeks after Mr. H. left Vienna), and received Mr. H. in his Cabinet, and had a conversation with him of some hours. Mr. H. frankly told the Emperor his opinion of the hospitals of Vienna, which he did not think were well managed, and spoke very much against some dungeons in several of the prisons of that city. The Emperor was not very much pleased at this, and said, "Sir, Why do you complain of my dungeons? Are you not in England hanging up malefactors by dozens?"—"Sir," replied Mr. Howard, "I should rather be hanged in England, than live in one of your dungeons." The Emperor afterwards said to an Englishman at the Court of Vienna, "En vérité, ce petit Anglois n'est pas flatteur."

Mr. Howard appeared to have studied medicine, and said, that in general in his travels he had been taken for a physician.

He spoke of his spirits as being uniformly cheerful and serene, as never depressed nor elated, which he attributed to his extreme temperance.

He said, that in returning from Venice in



in a vessel of the country, it was attacked by an Algerine corsair of superior force, which was obliged to sheer off, after an engagement of some time. After the engagement, he said, the sailors mentioned in terms the *fung froid* of the little Englishman that was with them.

Of the presence of infection he thought he had a criterion by a feel of tightness over his head and eyes. In the lazaretto of Constantinople he had seen two or three persons dying of the plague.

Dr. Darwin's very beautiful lines in praise of Mr. H. in the Botanic Garden, were mentioned to Mr. Howard, and he

was asked whether he had read them. He replied, he had not; and that no person could disoblige him so much as to mention him in any publication whatever\*.

The writer of this Conversation cannot again recur to it without a sentiment of pleasure mixed with regret; of pleasure in having conversed familiarly with one of the most actively benevolent men the world has ever produced; and with regret, that disease should have destroyed this valuable man, in the midst of his efforts to prevent its ravages upon others.

*Quis desiderio sit pudor aut modus  
Tam chari capitis.*

## ISRAEL MAUDUIT.

TO the account of this gentleman (see Vol. XI. p. 384. and Vol. XII. p. 6.) we are enabled to add the following particulars:

He was the author of "A Letter to the Right Hon. the Lord B——y (Blake-ney); being an Enquiry into the Merits

of his Defence of Minorca," 8vo. 1757; which excited the resentment of the person to whom it was addressed so strongly, that an application was made to the Court of King's-Bench, "where," says the author of a once popular publication †, "it was deemed a libel, and an information in

\* The following are the Lines in Dr. Darwin's Poem referred to in the above Conversation.

So when Contagion, with mephitic breath,  
And wither'd Famine urg'd the work of death,  
Marseilles' good Bishop, London's generous Mayor,  
With food and faith, with med'cine and with prayer,  
Rais'd the weak head and stay'd the parting sigh,  
Or with new life resum'd the swimming eye.  
—And now, Philanthropy! thy rays divine  
Dart round the globe from Zembla to the Line;  
O'er each dark prison plays the cheering light,  
Like northern lustres o'er the vault of night.  
From realm to realm, with Cross or Crescent crown'd,  
Where'er mankind and misery are found,  
O'er burning sands, deep waves, or wilds of snow,  
Thy HOWARD journeying seeks the house of woe.  
Down many a winding step to dungeons dank,  
Where Anguish wails aloud, and fetters clank;  
To caves bestrew'd with many a mouldering bone,  
And cells whose echoes only learn to groan;

Where no kind bars a whispering friend disclose,  
No sunbeam enters, and no zephyr blows;  
He treads, unemulous of fame or wealth,  
Profuse of toil, and prodigal of health;  
With soft assuasive eloquence expands  
Power's rigid heart, and opens his clenching hands;  
Leads stern-ey'd Justice to the dark domains,  
It not to sever, to relax the chains;  
Or guides awaken'd Mercy through the gloom,  
And shews the prison, sister to the tomb!—  
Gives to her babes the self-devoted wife,  
To her fond husband liberty and life!—  
—The spirits of the good who bend from high  
Wide o'er these earthly scenes their partial eye,  
When first, array'd in Virtue's purest robe,  
They saw her HOWARD traversing the globe;  
Saw round his brows her sun-like glory blaze  
In arrowy circles of unwearied rays;  
Mistook a mortal for an angel guest,  
And ask'd what Seraph-foot the earth imparted.  
—Onward he moves!—disease and death retire,  
And murmuring demons hate him, and admire.

† Letter on Libels, p. 33.

the ordinary way granted against the writer, whereby he became a considerable sufferer; and yet I believe any man who were to read this performance now, free from prejudice, would never concur in that opinion." To Mr. Mauduit's pamphlet a reply came forth supposed to be written by Entick, one of the authors of the Monitor, entitled, "A full Answer to an infamous Libel entitled 'A Letter, &c.'" to which is prefixed an exact Plan of Fort St. Philip, with proper References," 8vo. 1757. To this pamphlet Mr. Mauduit had prepared materials for an Answer, which, however, never appeared. They now lie before us in his own hand-writing, and from them we shall extract the following passage: "The author of the Letter to Lord Blakeney would be far from making the liberty of the press a plea for private defamation: on the contrary, he thinks that the only possible means by which so valuable a privilege can be in danger is abusing it to such bad purposes.

"The lots of Minorca appeared to him a matter of public concern; and, considering the freedom which has been universally allowed of writing on such subjects, and especially having just seen so many pamphlets published against Mr. Byng, even pending a prosecution for his life, he had not the least suspicion of his being liable to an information for a Letter wrote at least as temperately as any one book on that subject. The motives of his writing are specified in the Letter itself, and he flatters himself are such as will justify him in the opinion of every intelligent reader: far from having been actuated by any private resentments, he did not so much as know the person of Lord Blakeney at the time of his addressing his Letter to him; and so little was he acquainted with law, that he had imagined that he need only produce the proofs of matters there objected, to repel every attack. But he was presently told by his Counsel, that though words spoken might be justified, yet words written could not; and that a book tending to lessen another man's fame is, in the construction of law, a libel, though the facts are all true.

"This at first appeared strange to him. But upon due consideration he sees the propriety of the rule of Court, and acknowledges the legal justice of the sentence which condemned him.

"The reputation and fame which happen to fall to a man, are as truly parts of his property as his money is. How he came by them is not a question which a Court of Law can enter into; *sed ratio*

*dederit seu fors objecerit*, till they are his; and it is doubtless the duty of the King's Courts to maintain him in the quiet possession of his property against every private invader. The author therefore hopes that nothing which shall be said in this Second Letter will be considered as carrying any impeachment, even obliquely, on the justice of the Courts in condemning his first book as a libel.

"But then he thinks that there is a wide difference between the Court's reason for granting an information, and Lord Blakeney's for asking it. The Court, upon the motion, could not refuse him the right of every other subject. But one part of the business of this Second Letter is to enquire how far Lord Blakeney was in the right to apply for it.

"The robbing of a Chartres is a true robbery, though the money taken may have been originally acquired by him never so iniquitously; and the only questions which come before a Court in a complaint for defamation seem to be, Whether the plaintiff was possessed of fame, and whether the book complained of has a tendency to lessen it? The author acknowledges both these. But then his readers will consider, that the granting an information against a book is no impeachment of the truth of it. On the contrary, as nothing cuts so deep in a man's fame as the truth brought to light; it follows, that in this legal sense a book will be just so much the more libellous as the facts are true and the observations well founded.

"And where a man knows this to be the case; and especially if an author has been previously reduced to the necessity of owning this; his Counsel may move for an information and may gain a fine, but that will not alter the nature of the subject, nor the judgment of any one wise man upon the merits of the case. Still the worst of all libels is the truth, because the wounds which that inflicts are the most malignant and incurable.

"However, as his Lordship seems to have been made by the first Letter much too sore in his own person to bear a second, the author thinks proper to inform him that the arguments contained in this reply are not addressed to the real Lord Blakeney, but only to that *persona* or character which is described in a printed pamphlet called "An Answer to an infamous Libel, &c.;" and, if there be any such thing as a freedom of the press, he hopes that the law will allow him the same liberty to reply in print. This at least is a fair war



war of authors, and the Letter-writer hopes that he may be allowed a clear stage, without appeal to any other Court but the public judgment."

Of the several Answers to Mr. Mauduit's Considerations on the German War, two seem to have obtained his particular notice. One is entitled "Reasons in Support of the War in Germany, in Answer to Considerations," &c. 8vo. printed for G. Woodfall. In the margins of a copy of this pamphlet now before us, Mr. Mauduit had answered every thing material in it; and in the title-page is the following memorandum: "In the year 1764, Dr. D—— told me that this pamphlet was written by Mr. Pitt; he writing his observations upon a copy of the Considerations, and then giving them to Mr. Wood to transcribe and make a book of them. At the time when it came out, I thought it had been Mr. Nugent's, and was preparing to answer it, when Dr. Tucker positively assured me that it was not his, and upon that notice I thought no more of it. Considered as Mr. Pitt's, it affords an experimental proof that this Minister had no plan or settled scheme in his administration; for if he had had any, something of it must have come out in this Answer." The other was called "Thoughts on the present War: with Remarks on a Pamphlet called 'Considerations, &c.' in a Letter from a Country Gentleman to his Friend in Town," 8vo. printed for M. Cooper. On the margins of this are observations by Mr. Mauduit. On the title-page of "The Plain Reasoner; or, Farther Considerations on the German War," 8vo. printed for M. Cooper, he had written, "I don't know the Author of this piece." The fidelity due to literary history requires this notice, unimportant as it may seem.

To the list of Mr. Mauduit's works may be added "The Parallel; being the Substance of two Speeches supposed to have been made in the Closet by two different Ministers, some time before a late Demise: Humbly submitted to the Judgment of those who are to consider of the Renewal of our Prussian Treaty," 8vo. 1742 [a mistake for 1762] printed for William Nicol, St. Paul's Church-yard.

He engaged also in the controversy on General Conway's dismissal, and wrote an answer to a pamphlet supposed to be the production of Horace Walpole, Esq. It was entitled, "An Apology for the Life and Actions of General Wolfe against the Misrepresentations in a Pamphlet called A Counter Address to the Public, with some other Remarks on that Performance," 8vo. 1765." This pamphlet was never published, and only 25 copies were printed.

From some manuscript corrections by Mr. Mauduit in two pamphlets entitled "Letters to a Nobleman on the Conduct of the War in the Middle Colonies, 8vo. 1779," and, "A Letter to the Right Hon. Lord Viscount H——e on his Naval Conduct in the American War, 8vo. 1759;"—we apprehend that they may with confidence be added to the list of his works. Mr. Mauduit at this period wrote many letters in the London Chronicle on the conduct of the American General and Admiral. Some curious anecdotes, better adapted for the information of posterity than the present time, now lie before us in the margins of the examinations before the House of Commons.

It may gratify curiosity to know that the particulars of the *Mischianza*, and the Poetry subjoined to them, in the Gentleman's Magazine for August 1778, are by Mr. Mauduit ascribed to the unfortunate Major André.

In Mr. Hollis's Life, under the year 1769, we have the following paragraphs:

"The Controversy between Great Britain and the Colonies Reviewed;" a tract which to me holds out ideas that in the execution of them will produce bloodshed, separation, and ruin, to both parties; Britain at least.

"The author of this pamphlet was Mr. Israel Mauduit, sufficiently known in the political and commercial world, but not sufficiently to us, to give the reason why, from being intrusted by the Colonies as their Agent, he became a bitter partisan against them."

In answer to this very inaccurate writer, it will be sufficient to observe, that Mr. Mauduit's copy of this pamphlet now before us has the name of Mr. Knox as the author in Mr. Mauduit's handwriting.

## LONG WORTH, HEREFORDSHIRE.

[ With a PLATE. ]

HEREFORDSHIRE is one of the English Counties which hitherto has found no historian. The place of which we now present our readers with a View is the seat of James Walwyn, Esq. The

house and grounds are very pleasantly situated in the neighbourhood of the City of Hereford. It is now first exhibited to the public, and adds one more plate to the cabinets of collectors.

## THE HIVE; or, COLLECTION OF SCRAPS.

NUMBER XIII.

ANECDOTE from a NEWSPAPER  
printed at BOSTON.

WHEN the late American Plenipotentiary, John Adams, Esq. was, according to etiquette, introduced, after the Lève was over, to the King's closet, he, as is usual for foreign ministers, made a speech to his Majesty, in performing which he was somewhat agitated. When he had finished, the King said, "Sir, the whole of this business is so extraordinary, that the feelings you discover upon the occasion appear to me to be just and proper. I wish, Sir, to be clearly understood, before I reply to the very obliging sentiments you have expressed in behalf of the United States of America. I am, you may well suppose, Sir, the last person in England that consented to the dismemberment of the empire by the independence of the United States; and while the war was continued, I thought it due to my subjects to prosecute that war to the utmost: but, Sir, I have consented to their independence, and it is ratified by treaty; and I now receive you as their Minister Plenipotentiary, and every attention, respect, and protection granted to other Plenipotentiaries, you shall receive at this Court. And, Sir, as I was the last person that consented to the independence of the United States, so I shall be the last person to disturb or in any manner to infringe upon their sovereign independent rights; and I hope and trust, that from blood, religion, manners, habits of intercourse, and almost every other consideration, the two nations will continue for ages in friendship and confidence with each other."

ANECDOTE of SIR ROBERT WALPOLE  
and DR. CAMPBELL, communicated  
by the DOCTOR to MR. KNOX.

DR. CAMPBELL was a believer in the divine hereditary right of kings, and consequently attached from principle to the House of Stuart. It happened that a messenger, who was employed by the Jacobites in England to carry on their correspondence with the Pretender, had prevailed upon the Doctor to write a letter to the Pretender's secretary, and, as the messenger was in Sir Robert's pay, he carried it with the rest to Sir Robert, who sent for the Doctor the following morning (as he often did at other times, having frequently employed his pen in writ-

ing in defence of his administration), on pretence of talking to him about something he was to write. He took him to a window which looked into the street; and while they were standing there together, Sir Robert had contrived that the messenger should pass by, and, looking up, moved his hat at them; upon which Sir Robert asked the Doctor if he knew that man, and who he was. The Doctor, in some alarm, immediately answered that he was very well acquainted with him, and that he could assure him he was a very worthy honest man. "He may be so (said Sir Robert), but he is certainly a very careless one, for he gave me a letter yesterday which I believe was not intended to come into my hands, and I think its direction is your hand-writing;" and pulling out the Doctor's letter, he gave it to him unopened. The Doctor fell upon his knees, and vowed, that as he had given him his life, it should be devoted to his service, and he never ceased to be his fervent advocate throughout the remainder of his life. And Sir Robert was so well convinced of his sincerity, that he would have given him a valuable office; but the Doctor would not sacrifice his principles to his interest, and declined the offer, and continued a nonjuror as long as the old Pretender lived.

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To the EDITOR,

SIR,

I think it necessary to correct an involuntary mistake made in the European Magazine for February.—In mentioning, p. 117, D'Archenholz's Picture of England, you say—*The Work at present before us, which was originally written in French, &c.* This assertion is wrong. Mr. Archenholz has published a work in German, entitled *England und Italien*; this has been translated into French by the Baron of Bilderbeck, and from this the English translation is taken. The German original is in my hands, and I thought it would be agreeable to you to be enabled to correct an involuntary mistake, which a few months ago Mr. Woodfall also made in his Diary, and I forgot to mention.

I have the honour to be,

SIR,

Your most obedient Servant,

M—E.

DROSSIANA



## D R O S S I A N A.

## NUMBER VI.

## BIOGRAPHICAL ANECDOTES.

*(Continued from Page 99.)*

BISHOP BUTLER,

**A**UTHOR of the Analogy of Religion to Nature; a book in praise of which too much cannot be said. The purity of the intention, the force of reasoning, and the copiousness of illustration, render it one of the greatest performances that the combination of virtue with intelligence ever gave rise to. It is occasionally obscure from the nature of the subject, as well as from the extreme pains its ingenious author took to prevent its being so; the endeavouring (as he used to tell a friend of his) to answer, as he went along, every possible objection that might occur to any one against any position of his in this book; so that, perhaps, "*inopem illum copia fecit.*" The world have great obligations to the Bishop of St. Asaph (Dr. Halifax) for an Analysis of it, which must be of great use to young persons, and to men not much used to abstruse reasoning. It has, appended to it, a very elegantly written Account of his Life, in which he very ably defends him against a charge of Popery, that some of his enemies would have brought against him, for inserting a white marble cross into the pannel of the altar of his private chapel. Bishop Butler published a volume of Sermons, in which there are three that have a particular relation to his larger work. These are analysed by Dr. Halifax in his account of his life and writings. He was a prelate of many virtues, of great liberality, and was connected with that illustrious band of friends of which Lord Talbot was the head. What he once said to a friend of his, might be well applied to some incidents in the present times: "Are not bodies of men occasionally seized with a frenzy as particular persons are?" His charge to the clergy of his diocese is a most excellent one; it is published at the end of the account of his life and writings.

M. DE CHAMOUSSET,

the counterpart of our illustrious Mr. Howard. Mandeville and Rochefoucault may write till they are blind, if they please, they can never put mankind, in general, out of conceit with the dignity

and excellence of human nature. They wrote from themselves, and from their own situation; the one being a dependent, low-minded, though an ingenious, brute; the other being a courtier, and a *diseur des bons mots*. "Where do you find all this misanthropy, all this ingratitude, all this vice, that you attribute to the human race?" said some blunt Frenchman to a countryman of his, a great maxim-monger, and a great degrader of the human character.—"In my own heart," said the other. To return, however, to M. de Chamoussier: He was born at Paris in 1717, and destined to supply his father's place in the Parliament of that city as a Judge, as well as that of his uncle in the same situation. He made choice of the one of them that would give him the least trouble, and afford him the most leisure for his benevolent projects. Medicine was his favourite study. This he practised on the poor only, with such an ardour and activity of mind, that the hours which many persons give to sleep he bestowed upon the assistance of the sick. To make himself more useful to them, he had learned to bleed, which operation he performed with all the dexterity of the most experienced surgeon. His disposition to do good appeared so early that, when he was a boy, he used to give to the poor the money which other boys spent, in general, in an idle and unprofitable manner. He was once very much in love with a young lady of great beauty and accomplishments; but imagining that she would not make him a suitable assistant, in his attendance upon the poor, he gave over all thoughts of marriage; not very wisely, perhaps, sacrificing to the extreme delicacy of one woman only his attachment to that sex, in whose tenderness of disposition, and in whose instinctive quickness of feeling, he would have found that reciprocation of benevolence he was anxious to procure. He was so forcibly struck with the wretched situation of the great Hospital of Paris (the Hotel Dieu, as it is called), where the dead, the dying, and the living, are very often crowded together in the same bed

(five persons at a time occasionally occupying the same bed), that he wrote a plan of reform for that Hospital, which he shewed in manuscript to the famous John James Rousseau, requesting him to correct it for him. "What correction," replied Rousseau, "can a work want, that one cannot read without shuddering at the horrid pictures, it represents? What is the end of writing, if it be not to touch and interest the passions?" M. de Chamouffet was occasionally the author of many benevolent and useful schemes; such as the establishment of the Penny Post at Paris; the bringing good water to that city; a plan for a House of Association, by which any man, for a small sum of money deposited, may be taken care of when he is sick; and many others; not forgetting one for the abolishment of begging, which is to be found in "*Les Vues d'un Citoyen*." M. de Chamouffet was now so well known as a man of active and useful benevolence, that M. de Choiseul (when he was in the War Department) made him, in 1761, Intendant General of the Military Hospitals of France, the King, Louis XV. telling him, "that he had never, since he came to the Throne, made out an appointment so agreeable to himself;" and added, "I am sure I can never make any one that will be of such service to my troops." The pains he took in this employment were incredible. His attention to his situation was so great, and conducted with such good sense and understanding, that the Marshal de Soubise, on visiting one of the great Military Hospitals at Dusseldorf, under the care of M. de Chamouffet, said, "This is the first time I have been so happy as to go round an hospital without hearing any complaints. Another Marshal of France told his wife: "Were I sick," said he, "I would be taken to the Hospital of which M. de Chamouffet has the management." M. de Chamouffet was one day saying to the Minister, that he would bring into a Court of Justice the speculation and rapine of a particular person. "God forbid you should," answered the Minister; "you run a risk of not dying in your bed." "I had rather," replied he, "die in any manner you please, than live to see my country devoured by scoundrels."

This good man died in 1773, at the age of fifty-six years only. He is supposed to have hastened his death by not taking sufficient care of himself in his illness; saying always, when pressed to do so, that he had not time to spare for it.

He died, as he lived, with the sentiments of a good christian, and left a considerable sum in charity; taking, however, very good care of his relations and dependants.

His works are contained in two volumes, 8vo. consisting of his different schemes and projects of humanity and utility; to which is prefixed an Account of his Life, by a Doctor of the Sorbonne. The title of them is: "*Œuvres completes de M. de Chamouffet: Contenant ses Projets d'Humanité, de Bienfaisance, & de Patriotisme*." Paris. 1783.

**THE FIRST LORD SHAFTESBURY:**  
A man of such talents and sagacity that, at twenty years of age, he carried a proposal of his own for settling the differences between the King (Charles I.) and his Parliament, to the two parties concerned in the dispute. It met, however, with no success; nor would, perhaps, a proposal made by Machiavel himself have succeeded better when the sword was once drawn.

In the reign of Charles II. after having filled some great offices, he was appointed to that very dignified and illustrious one of Lord Chancellor, though he had never studied the law, and had never been called to the Bar. On that account he used to preside in the Court of Chancery in a brown silk instead of a black silk gown. Dryden himself praises his conduct whilst he administered this great office, saying of him:

"Yet fame deserv'd no enemy can grudge,  
The statesman we abhor, but praise the judge.  
In Israel's courts ne'er sat an Abethdin  
With more discerning eyes, or hands more  
clean;

Unbrib'd, unsought, the wretched to redress,  
Swift of dispatch, and easy of access."

Yet in another place he calls him:

"For close designs and crooked counsels fit,  
Sagacious, bold, and turbulent of wit;  
Restless, unfix'd in principles and place,  
In power unpleas'd, impatient of disgrace;  
A fiery soul, which, working out its way,  
Fretted the pigmy body to decay,  
And o'er-inform'd the tenement of clay.

*Abalom and Achitophel.*

He was engaged in all the party and political disputes of Charles II.'s reign, occasionally with the King, and occasionally against him.

He was at last, however, obliged to fly to Holland, where he died, at Amsterdam, of no great age; 57, I believe, "*de la goutte remontée*," as Davaux says in  
his



his Memoires; a striking instance of the little utility of great talents, either to the possessor of them, or to the world in general, when they are not directed by just and good principles; and exemplifying what Roger Ascham, in his Schoolmaster, says: "Commonlie men very quick of witte be also very light of conditions \*." In youth they be readie scoffers, privie mockers, and ever over-light and merry; in age they are testie, very waspish, and alwaies over-miserable. And yet fewe of them come to any great age, by reason of their misordered life when they are yonge; but a greate deal fewer of them come to shine any great countenance, or bear any great authority abroad in the world; but either live obscurely, men wot not how, or *dye* obscurely, men mark not when."

One of Lord Shaftesbury's schemes given to his master was, that of shutting up the Treasury, to which he willingly enough assented. Lord Shaftesbury was one of the ablest speakers of his time; and had often turned the debates in the House of Peers by the dexterity of his management of them, and the acuteness of his reasoning. Mr. Locke was wonderfully struck with his sagacity upon every subject; and though he was a man of much reading, yet nothing, in Mr. Locke's opinion, could be more just than the judgment he passed upon the books which fell into his hands. He presently saw through the design of a work; and, without much heeding the words (which he ran over with great rapidity), he immediately found whether the author was master of his subject, and whether his reasonings were exact. But, above all, Mr. Locke admired in him that penetration, that presence of mind, which prompted him with the best expedients in the most desperate cases; that noble boldness which appeared in all his public discourses, always guided by a solid judgment, which, never allowing him to say any thing that was improper, and regulating his least word, left no hold to the vigilance of his enemies. Lord Shaftesbury has been supposed to have assisted Mr. Locke very much in his Treatise upon Toleration. Bishop Burnet supposes him addicted to judicial astrology. It has been said, though, that his Lordship affected to believe this folly when in company with the Bishop, to prevent his endeavours to wind out of him his political intentions. In the

complete edition of Mr. Locke's Works there are some scanty Memoirs of this extraordinary person's life; which, were it written with proper information, would make a biographical article of much amusement, and of useful instruction; the subject of it having been engaged as a principal agent in all the Dædalian political transactions of his time; and being, besides, a man of wit, of knowledge, and of elegance of manners.

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#### ABBE DE SAINT PIERRE,

the jest of every practical and profligate politician, who calls the benevolent and patriotic schemes of this honest and good, as well as enlightened, man, "Reveries." Cardinal Dubois, however, with more honesty than some of his companions in iniquity, calls them the "Rêves d'un homme de bien," the "Reveries of an honest and well-intentioned man." He was born in Normandy, in 1658, and was an Ecclesiastic, being Almoner to the Duchess of Orleans, and having a commendam Abbey. He was of the French Academy; but having, in one of his works, spoken slightly of Louis XIVth's manner of governing, he was excluded, for not having treated the memory of the Founder of the Academy with sufficient respect; and at his death, which happened in 1743, the customary eulogium upon the Academicians was not spoken over his bier. The Regent, who knew him to be a man sacrificed to the manes of Louis XIV. would not suffer his vacant place, amongst the forty, to be filled up in his life-time. The complete collection of his works is in eighteen volumes, in twelves; they consist chiefly of Projects, with the Annals of the Reign of Louis XIV. which gave great offence to the idolizers of the memory of that Prince. His style is inelegant and diffuse; but of this himself was so conscious, that he once desired a lady of great elegance of conversation (who made this objection to his writings) to take up the pen for him; adding, "though one is not obliged to amuse mankind, one is obliged not to deceive them." His plan for a perpetual peace between the different Sovereigns of Europe, has been abridged by J. James Rousseau. Cardinal Fleury told its author, that he had forgotten one very necessary preliminary article of the peace, which was to send a troop of Missionaries to dispose the minds of the several Princes to accept of his proposals.

\* Qualities of mind, temper, disposition.

By a publication of his on the Land Tax, he occasioned some alteration in a very oppressive part of it. His project for rendering useful the labours of the French Academy has some very useful hints in it. He always published his works at his own expence, and gave them to those persons to whom he thought they might be useful. He was a man, in his manners, of the most perfect simplicity, and wrote and acted, upon every occasion, with the greatest purity of intention, and an earnest desire to do good.

There is a very good compendium of his writings, in one volume 12mo. called, "Les Rêves d'un Homme de Bien, qui peuvent être réalisés; ou, les Vues utiles et praticables de l'Abbe de St. Pierre. Paris. 1775.

#### WORTLEY MONTAGU, ESQ. JUN.

Of this extraordinary and eccentric person our Memoirs are very scanty. He is, perhaps, better known to foreigners than to his own countrymen. He, early in life, wrote the History of Ancient Republics, 8vo. which is very well done. He wrote too an Account of the Written Mountains in Ægypt, which is published in the Philosophical Transactions. One wonders whether he had ever written any Memoirs of his own life, which had always been one of rambling and adventure. Of the behaviour of a noble relation of his, he always spoke in the highest terms; and used to say, "that he permitted him to draw upon him yearly for very large sums; occasionally for some thousands." He was seen by many Englishmen, at Venice, in the Turkish dress, and with a very long beard, sitting in a gondola, and reading the Koran, with a pipe in his mouth. The very fine portrait that Mr. Romney made of him represents him in this dress, with pistols in his girdle, and a scymetar by his side. It represents him as a man of a very embrowned complexion, with sparkling black eyes, and some ferocity of expression in his countenance. Abbe Winkelman, in his Letters, says, "Le célèbre Chevalier Montagu est revenu de ses voyages en Égypte et en Syrie, et se prepare à partir de Pise, ou il est actuellement pour aller faire un second voyage dans le Levant; c'est déjà un homme 56 ans. Il est versé dans les Mathématiques, la Physique, et particulièrement dans les Langues Orientales."

"Montagu a déjà commencé à laisser croître sa vertu, et doit partir dans peu

pour l'Égypte. Son voyage doit durer dix ans."

In the "Memorial d'un Mondain," par M. de Comte de Lamberg, there is some Account of Mr. Montagu, as well as in the "Londres" of M. Grosley. This celebrated adventurer died on his way to his native country. What became of his collections, of his MSS. of his Memoirs, seems totally unknown, and seems now completely to be disregarded.

#### MARSHAL CATINAT,

a famous French General, brought up originally to the Bar; but having lost a cause which he thought his client should have, in justice, gained, he took to the profession of arms, where he distinguished himself so much that he had the command of the French armies at Casal and at Turin. His attention to his soldiers was so great, and his desire to preserve them so strong, that they always thought themselves secure while they were under his care. His common appellation amongst them was Pere la Pensée, or Father Thought. After having once gained a great victory, he was seen, soon after the battle, playing at bowls. Some one expressed his astonishment at this. "It is not at all wonderful," says Catinat; "the wonder would have been, could I have done this if I had lost a battle. He seldom or ever went to Versailles, to pay his court to his Sovereign, Louis XIV. and then upon business only. When that Prince said to him, one day, "We have talked enough about my affairs: Pray in what condition are yours?"—"In a very good one, Sir," replied Catinat, "thanks to your generosity."—"This," said the King, looking round upon his courtiers, "this is the only person in my kingdom who has ever spoke to me in this manner."

Louis XIV. would have given him the Cordon Bleu. He, however, refused it. His relations were angry at his refusal. "Well then," said he, "you may scratch me out of your pedigree if you please." He was a man of great simplicity in his manners, in his character, and in his dress (wearing always a plain suit of cloaths, of the same colour, though, occasionally he dressed himself with more magnificence, when he was obliged to go to Court). In his latter years he resided at a small estate he had near Paris, and at which he died, in 1712, at the age of seventy-two.

In the army he owed his advancement to merit only. Free from many of the prejudices



prejudices of the times, but never affecting to despise them, he was universally beloved and esteemed; and though he could not procure the love, yet he acquired the esteem, of the haughty and insolent Louvois, the famous War Minister to Louis XIV. When he was told that Feuquieres was employed by Louvois as a spy upon him: "Alas!" said he, "I wish him no harm. He is much more hurt by his own ambition, than I can be with any thing he may say against me." There is a very entertaining Life of this great and good man written in French, and called, "*Vie de Marechal de Catinat.*" 1775. 12mo.

ANECDOTES OF MR. POPE, and some of his CONTEMPORARIES, perhaps, not generally known.

Mr. Pope was always complaining to his friends, that he was poor. He had an income of near eight hundred pounds a-year, but could never be prevailed upon to keep his accounts.

There is a picture of his painting, at Caen Wood, Lord Mansfield's. It is the portrait of Betterton, after Sir Godfrey Kneller. He used to say, had not his eyes been bad he should have made a tolerable painter.

If the conversation did not take a lively turn, he used to fall asleep in company.

He had good reason to be pleased with Sir Robert Walpole. He procured from Cardinal Fleury an Abbey, in France, for his friend Mr. Southcote. His sister used to say, that when he was a child he was exceedingly handsome. She imagined that excess of study had distorted his body. At ten years of age he wrote a satire on his Schoolmaster.

Mr. Pope was anxious to have his defects of shape concealed in any bust or portrait that was taken of him. His eyes were remarkably vivid and bright, and, as an eminent painter said of them, had a pellucidity which he had not often seen, and spoke "sense distinct and clear." He would occasionally sit with his head upon his hand, and leaning on a table, for an hour together, without opening his mouth. He was an unpleasant inmate in a house, giving the servants of it a great deal of trouble, but always paying them with great liberality.

The dislike of Mrs. Blount to Mr. Allen is supposed to have arisen from Mr. Allen's refusing to lend his coach to take her to the Matshouse at Bath, when she was on a visit to Prior Park. Pope

was as much afraid of this lady as she said she used to be of Swift, who used to own he felt his own inferiority when he was in company with Lord Bolingbroke.

Of Mr. Pope's Man of Rofs, Mr. Kyrle, there appears to be but little known. At the King's Arms Inn at Reading, there used to hang up a picture of him some years ago. It represented him as a man of a grave and serious aspect, with a long flowing wig, and a night-gown. There are some collateral relations of his now living at Bristol. The Clerk of Rofs, who died some years ago, at a very advanced age, remembered Mr. Kyrle very well. He says, he kept open house on a market-day, and treated his guests (the farmers of the neighbourhood) with great hospitality, giving them always a buttock of beef, and plenty of ale and cyder. His arms are, I think, on one of the entrances into the area (near the church) where the reservoir for water is. Of late years they have erected a monument to his memory in the church of Rofs, with Mr. Pope's very beautiful lines (by way of inscription). Much of what has been said to have been done by Mr. Kyrle was done by the contributions of others, who very willingly deposited in the hands of a man of known integrity, and active benevolence, what sums they thought fit to bestow upon acts of charity, or works of utility and elegance.

Mr. Pope is supposed to have had no particular plan either in his Essay on Criticism, or in his Essay on Man, however his learned commentator may have chosen to have dignified those two productions with a solemn and serious Commentary. He wrote them both as Horace did his Art of Poetry, taking particular thoughts, which he could adorn by his splendor of images, and power of versification.

Dean Swift would never own he wrote the Tale of the Tub. When Faulkner the printer asked him, one day, "if he was really the author of it?" "Young man," said he, "I am surprised that you dare to ask me that question." The idea of the Tale of the Tub was, perhaps, taken from an allegorical tale of Fontenelle's, on the Catholic and Protestant Religion, published in Bayle's "*Novelles de la Republique des Lettres,*" about the year 1696. Ferranti Pallavicini's Divorcio Celeste (a satire against the abuses of the Popish power) he might, perhaps, have seen. Cyrano de Bergerac's Voyages to the World of Descartes certainly suggested Gulliver's

**Travels.** Swift has, however, wonderfully improved upon his supposed model. Johnson imagines that "*Les Imaginations Extravagantes de M. Ousle* \*," a satire upon Magic and Astrology, gave the hint for *Martinus Scriblerus*.

There is a second part of *Martinus Scriblerus*; containing, amongst other things, an Account of the Hero's Amours with a Giantess, which is very little known.

*Straddling versus Styles*, in *Martinus Scriblerus*, is supposed to have been written by Mr. Fortescue, the Master of the Rolls, a man of great worth, and of some humour. He is said to have written one song in the Beggar's Opera.

Many years ago, at the house of a clergyman of fortune who lived at Bath, and whose father had been private Secretary to Lord Bolingbroke when he was Secretary at War, there was a whole length portrait of Dean Swift, by Jervis. It represented him as a handsome, dark man, of about thirty. The respect paid to Swift, at Dublin, was so great, that an old gentleman (now living) has seen the crowd divide, that were attending a Court of Justice, to make room for him to come and take his seat upon the Bench with the Judges.

Dr. Young stood once as candidate for the Borough of Cirencester. He made, however, so bad a figure as a canvasser, that he was obliged to take refuge in the house of the person he opposed, Lord Bathurst.

Lord Bolingbroke married Madame de la Villette, niece to Madame de Maintenon. I have seen two pictures of them, painted by Rigaud. They reminded me of Milton's description of our first parents:

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

Aaron Hill used to say of Lord Bolingbroke, "that he was the highest bred gentleman he had ever seen." He did not always, however, preserve that character. Mrs. ——— declared, she had one night (though he was to wait upon the Queen in Council) seen him come into an Assembly so drunk that he could hardly stand. In his exile from this country, after having quarrelled with the Pretender, he lived near Orleans, at la Source, the spring that forms the Loiret, or smaller Loire. When some of his

French friends were one day ridiculing the parsimony and avarice of his old enemy, the Duke of Marlborough, he replied, "*En verité, Messieurs, c'etoit un si grand homme que j'ai oublié ses défauts.*" An eulogium from such an enemy does more honour to the memory of the Duke than all that his warmest panegyrists have been ever able to say.

When Lord Bolingbroke was permitted to return to his own country he resided at Battersea, in the old family house, of which he did the honours with great politeness; in which some of his guests used to think was too much of the *Vieille Cour*. He died of a cancer in his cheek, at a very advanced age, and is buried with his second wife in Battersea Church. In one of the galleries of the church there is an elegant table monument to his memory, with a long inscription, saying, amongst other things, that, "after having been Secretary of State, in the reign of Queen Anne, and those of George the First and Second, he was something greater and better." The latter part of the sentence, I suspect, in his life-time, he would not have agreed to himself, as he was continually abusing Sir Robert Walpole, the Minister, who, though he had permitted him to return to England, by preventing him from sitting in the House of Peers rendered him of no consequence in politics or party, except as a writer. His great and ardent mind could not remain unemployed. In a French phrase, "the sword would have eaten its scabbard," had he not applied the powers of his mind to some pursuit. He wrote, therefore, on politics and on religion. The first he treated too much in the abstract, with great force of illustration, however, and with wonderful energy of language, but with great personal malevolence against the Minister; and though to the latter subject he brought some ingenuity, and his usual magic of style, yet he wrote on it with sophistry, misrepresentation, and without the necessary preliminary knowledge to understand his subject. This Bishop Warburton has very fully shewn in his *Observations on Lord Bolingbroke's Letters on History*.

Lord Bolingbroke had a law-suit with Madame de Maintenon, about his wife's niece's fortune. When he was on his return to England, she said to our Minister at Paris, who told it to the Dean

\* By Abbe Bourdillon, and is a very curious book; containing, besides the History of Mr. Ousle, a Catalogue of all the Writers upon the subject of his Hero's Infamy.



of ———, “I wish your master joy of his new subject; I hope he will profit much by him; c'est homme le plus ingrat, le plus coquin, et le plus scelerat, que je connois.”

Lord Bolingbroke could never speak of Sir R. Walpole but in terms of great acrimony and violence. The King, he said, he could forgive for putting him in the insignificant situation he was; the Minister he never could.

At Battersea he used to receive his visitors in a large wig and morning gown, and very often with a pipe in his mouth. Bishop Warburton had displeased him in endeavouring to get away his pupil Pope from him. He used to call him a very gross flatterer of that Poet, whom too, after his death, and (after discovering that he had printed his Patriot King) he used to abuse.

Thomson, the Author of the Seasons, was a man so indolent, that Dr. ——— saw him one day, at Lord Melcombe's, go to a peach-tree in the garden, with his hands in his pockets, and devour the fruit (as it was upon the tree).

When Dr. ——— found him one day in bed, at two o'clock at noon, and asked him, Why he was in bed at that hour? “Mon,” replied he, in his Scotch accent, “I had no motive to rise.”

Richardson, the Author of Sir Charles Grandison, was intimately acquainted with the Duke of Wharton, whose printer he used to be, for his political pamphlets, &c. He is supposed to have drawn the character of Lovelace from this Nobleman. The character of Sir Charles Grandison he has been said to take from the elegant, the learned, the pious Mr. Nelson, Author of a very excellent book on the Fasts and Feasts of our Church, and Dr. Clarke's antagonist on the subject of the Trinity.

There is said to have been, in the library of a most excellent lady of high rank, lately dead, four Dialogues of the Dead, in MSS. written by Prior, the poet. One of them is a Dialogue between Sir Thomas More and Oliver Cromwell's porter.

When Richardson, the painter, shewed Prior one of his books, upon the subject of his art, and asked him, What title he should give it? he said, “The Memoirs of yourself, and your son Jonathan, with a Word or two about Painting.”

Prior lived, in the latter part of his life, at Down Hall, in Essex, where he occasionally amused himself with writing trifling verses.

Prior's Cloc, I have been told, many

years ago, used to frequent the Theatre, every night, very well dressed, and in her coach; and afterwards used to sup by herself, at one of the taverns in that neighbourhood.

Dr. Johnson supposes her origin to have been extremely low.

Mr. Mallet used to say, that as he was sitting by Pope, in his last illness, Mr. Pope, in a delirium, told him, that he felt his head open, and Apollo to come out of it, and enter into that of Mr. Mallet.

When General Stanhope was Secretary of State, one of the Scotch Noblemen who was under sentence of death for being concerned in the Rebellion, happened to have been an old schoolfellow of his. Lord S. made a point, at the Council, that his life should be spared. This, however, not being granted him, he said he would resign his place immediately if he were not permitted to succeed in his request. The Ministry were sorry to be deprived of the abilities of this very excellent man, and granted him the life of a man, about whom he had interested himself so much, merely on account of his having known him in his early years, though he had not afterwards kept up any particular acquaintance with him.

When the famous Will Whiston asked this noble person, Whether he had ever committed any wrong action since he had been a Minister of State? he walked away without giving him any answer.

Queen Anne's Ministry were afraid of permitting the French enthusiasts to play their tricks in public. Lord Bolingbroke said, “You should rather wish they would play them before as many persons as possible, some of whom may be able to detect them; or they will cabal together in private, and their followers will be able to tell their story in their own way.”

Much information respecting the characters and history of the great persons of Queen Anne's time might be collected from Spence's Anecdotes, so often quoted by Dr. Johnson, and which their noble possessor permitted him to make use of, with a liberality of sentiment, and a regard to literature, that traces even title itself. Dr. Warton, while he was writing his Remarks on the Writings of Mr. Pope, was permitted to make use of this very curious collection of Anecdotes, which have been withheld from the public eye only by delicacy to the memories of many of the illustrious persons who are mentioned in them.

(To be continued.)

## THE PEEPER.

## NUMBER XVI.

Μη ὀμῶσαι ὅλως.

S. S.

FEW evil habits are of more pernicious consequence, or got rid of with more difficulty, than that very odious one of profane *curfing and swearing*. It cannot be expected that the force of moral principles should be very strong upon any one who is accustom'd, upon every trivial occasion, and frequently without any occasion at all, to slight the precepts and the character of the Supreme Being. When we have lost any degree of respect for the Author of our existence, and the concerns of futurity, and can bring the most awful appellations into our slightest conversation, merely by way of embellishing our foolish, and sometimes perhaps fallacious narratives, or to give a greater force to our little resentments, conscience will soon lose its influence upon our minds. Nothing but the fear of disgrace, or a dread of human laws, will restrain any person addicted to common swearing from the most detestable perjury. For if a man can be brought to trifle with the most sacred things in his common discourse, he cannot surely consider them of more consequence when his interest leads him to swear falsely for his own defence or emolument.

It is really astonishing how imperceptibly this vice creeps upon a person, and how rootedly he afterwards adheres to it.—People generally begin with using only slight exclamations, and which seem hardly to carry the appearance of any thing criminal; and so proceed on to others, till the most shocking of all expletives become familiar. And when once the habit is confirmed, it is rarely ever eradicated. The swearer loses the ideas which are attached to the words he makes use of, and therefore execrates his friend when he means to bless him, and calls God to witness his intention of doing things, which he knows he has no thoughts of performing in reality.

A young lady with whom I have the honour to be acquainted, and who is of a most excellent disposition and genius, but unhappily in a declining state of health, and evidently tending rapidly to the chambers of death, has been from her childhood, almost, so addicted to the faculty of swearing in her common conversation,

that even now I am frequently shocked by her profaning the name of that Sacred Being before whom she, most probably, will soon be obliged to appear.

It must surely be exceedingly painful to a sensible heart feeling for the best interests of a valued friend, and an, otherwise, excellent acquaintance, to observe the person he so highly regards confirmed in such a shocking habit, even while standing in the most awful situation in which it is possible for a human creature to be placed.

I am persuaded that this vice was never carried to so great an height as now, for it is become perfectly fashionable among persons of all ranks, of almost all ages, and of both sexes. We cannot enter into the politest companies without having our ears saluted with the most shocking expletives, and that from lips where the purest delicacy ought always to sit. Even children are fostered, and oftentimes encouraged, to treat the name of their Maker with irreverence, before they are taught to believe in his existence and the obedience they owe to his commands.

Where is the wonder, then, that immorality and irreligion make such a rapid progress in this land; when a vice whose property it is to break down the barriers against them, is so far from being controuled that it is cherished, and even considered as an accomplishment, by those who are the leaders of the fashions, and whose manners the lower orders are generally studious to imitate?

One should be apt to wonder, indeed, how any person can be so weak as to consider common *swearing* as an ornament, since it is neither an evidence of genius nor of taste; and yet there are numbers who value it as an indispensable grace, and would think themselves exceedingly deficient in the rules of politeness, if their most familiar discourse was not well embellished with oaths. And, what is still more ridiculous, there are constantly refinements made upon this nonsensical and impious custom: new oaths, and more curious forms of execration, are every day introduced into fashion among the people in high life, and from them descend to their menials and the rest of their inferiors.

There





HERAKBUT  
CYNINGEEDRONGE  
VINHYRNTODRIEN  
IYMBSTARUDISDEL



MARMOR HARDICNUTIANUM

*Published by J. Sewel, Cornhill April 1. 1790.*



There are good reasons to believe that no nation under the sun equals ours in this respect; and it is not the evidence of an enthusiastic brain to fear, that a land which is so greatly polluted, sows for itself the seeds of future woes. If the Divine Being is indeed jealous of his honour, if he resents the disrespect which is paid to his name, every nation and every individual offending so heinously against him must reasonably expect to suffer the chastisement consequent upon his displeasure.

Almost every other vice affords its votaries some pretences of excuse from its being productive of present pleasure, or affording a prospect of future advantage; but the profane swearer cannot even say that he feels any satisfaction, or that he

hopes to meet with any benefit, from this foolish habit.

Let those then who are addicted to this vice seriously consider how aggravated a guilt it is to offend the Deity continually, without having the least shadow of an excuse for so doing; and determine at once to regulate their conversation and conduct in such a manner as to assure to themselves the permanent satisfaction which will result, at the close of life, from the reflection that they have erred no farther from the rules of eternal justice than the common condition of humanity in its present state renders unavoidable, and that they have endeavoured to the utmost of their power to correct every error in their conduct, when they have felt it condemned by the dictates of conscience.

## MARMOR HARDICNUTIANUM.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

The present age is an age of scepticism. Neither the internal evidence in favour of Rowley, nor the numerous attestations respecting Ossian, have been sufficient to produce absolute conviction of their authenticity. The Parian Marbles have been suspected, and the Marble of which I send you an exact representation has not escaped the doubts of infidels to the true Archæological faith. Whether it is genuine, spurious, or apocryphal, I shall leave to the determination of others. Suffice it that it has passed the examination of two celebrated Antiquaries; one of them a defender of the authenticity of the Parian Marbles, and one who, I doubt not, in due time, will produce evidence on the present subject sufficient to quiet the doubts of any wavering mind. Until that period, I desire you will permit an engraving to be made of this curious fragment, that every person may judge for himself: if you will also add what has been already written on this interesting subject, you will oblige your Correspondent

MINOS.

## ARCHÆOLOGICAL ANECDOTE, 1789.

WE hear, that a valuable morsel of antiquity, containing a Saxon inscription, commemorative of particulars attending the death of *Hardyknute*, has been discovered among the foundations of his Palace in Kennington-lane. This memorial is in Saxon characters, sculptured on white marble, which, though discoloured by damps, is still in high and excellent preservation.

The curiosity before us, but for an accident, might have returned to its former obscurity. An able and intelligent draughtsman luckily saw it in a window at a cutler's shop on the Surrey side of Blackfriars Bridge. It was subsequently examined and authenticated by the learned Director of the Antiquary Society; and by him, or his order, was copied and sent (no beautiful detrition, conciliating freckle, or picturesque fissure, omitted) to the Reverend and very acute Mr. SAMUEL PEGGE. He expeditiously fur-

nished an ample comment upon it, which was lately read, to the general improvement of its auditors, in Somerset-place, when formal thanks were unanimously voted for so erudite a communication. Such, indeed, was the effect of this discourse, that the personages present at its recital (as Lydgate observes of the fortunate Trojans who beheld the carbuncle that illuminated the Hall of King Priamus)

“ — mervayled ech one,  
“ Soche lyghte ysprang out of thylk stone.”

The inscription aforesaid is expressed with that simple but majestic brevity which marks the performances of ancient times. It states, in unaffected terms, that *Hardyknute*, after drenching himself with a horn of wine, *flared about him, and died*. Our language, however, will not do complete justice to those harmonious and significant words, *ymb-*

A a

*Barth*

*starud* (or, as it should rather have been written—*starude*;) and *swelt*.—The sculpture of the fatal horn itself, decorated with the Danish raven, affords sufficient room for belief that the imitative arts, even at that early period [1042] were not unsuccessfully cultivated in England.—The public is now waiting, with every mark of impatience, for a plate representing this precious marble, as well as for a perusal of Mr. *Pegge's* illustration of it, in the next volume of the Society's *Archæological Collections*.

But, notwithstanding this venerable relic has passed the ordeal of such well-instructed and microscopic eyes, a set of ridiculous and shallow critics are to be met with, who either ignorantly or maliciously pronounce the whole inscription, &c. to be the forgery of some modern wag. They say, that it was designedly left with the cutler, as a trap for a certain Antiquary, who deliberately and obligingly walked into it:—that its exhibition was accompanied with a specious request from its clandestine owner, that he might be assisted by the learned, in ascertaining the quality of the stone, and the true import of the mystic characters upon it; though he perfectly knew that the substance containing these letters, &c. was no other than a bit of broken chimney-piece, Saxonified by himself in the year one thousand seven hundred and eighty-nine.—The same malignant junta likewise disseminate a report, that the capitals in question are not engraved, but corroded by aquafortis, a chemical invention posterior to the reign of *Hardyknute*. Nay, to such extremes do real or affected prejudices against a genuine piece of Saxon literature transport these scoffers, that they venture to assert that all the captivating discolorations on its surface, are the mere effects of repeated urinary sprinkles, which, by degrees, induced a mellow cast of antiquity over the whole tablet.—They moreover declare, that *ipse doli fabricator* contrived to procure admission for some of his associates, on the very evening when the dissertation of Mr. *Pegge* was read by a Pro-Secretary; and that these accomplices are every where describing it as a production intentionally jocular; and add, that it was as unsuspectingly listened to by the Society, as was the performance of a Dutch translation of Fielding's *Tom Thumb*, which the Burgomasters of Amsterdam received, from first to last, with that profound and silent attention which becomes an enlightened audience at a deep tragedy.—Lastly, they would wantonly persuade their hearers, that the senior Secretary (if experiments were thought needful on the occasion) most zealously offered to drain a horn of equal dimensions with that of

*Hardyknute*, provided it were first replenished with ancient and sound port, such as he, the said Secretary, had often quaffed (though with strict moderation, and merely to wash down the cobwebs of Archæology) on Thursday evenings, at the Somerset coffee-house in the Strand.

How much is the impertinent levity of this age to be deplored!—Pity it is, that the Poems of *Rowley*, and the record of *Hardyknute's* death, were destined to emerge during such an æra of laughter, scepticism, and incredulity.

A ludicrous and incorrect account of the foregoing transaction having appeared in a Morning Paper of Saturday last, it was thought necessary, for the better information of the public, that a sober and veracious narrative of the same occurrence should be given in the *St. James's Chronicle*.

=====

*Salisbury, March 4.*

IT is no unfrequent practice of yours to request translations from pieces expressed in obsolete and foreign languages. Unsolicited, I send you several versions of the celebrated Saxon Epitaph on *Hardyknute*, lately mentioned in your paper, and so much the present subject of discourse.

*Original Saxon.*

ÞER ARÐNUT  
CYNING GEDRONLE  
WINÐYRN TO DRIGEN  
ȝ YMBB-STARUD ȝ SWELT.

*The same, in English Characters.*

her Arthnut  
cynig gedronge  
winhyrn to drigen  
& ymb-starud & swelt.

*The same, in English Prose.*

Here Hardyknute  
King drank  
a wine-horn dry  
& stared about him and died.

*The same, in English Verse.*

Here Hardyknute the King  
A wine-horn drank full dry;  
Then round about him stared he,  
And instantly did die.

Though I received the above metrical translation from a friend who is well acquainted with the Rev. Mr. *Mason* and Mr. *Hayley*, I shall not trifle with your readers by offering to determine which of these two gentlemen was author of it.

I hope the Director of the Antiquary Society will condescend to correct any mistakes that may occur in the foregoing versions;



versions; and, at the same time, will forgive such interpolations as were obtruded on the Poet by the necessities of metre.

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

I SEND you a few versions of that favourite and acknowledged morsel of Antiquity, the *Saxon Tablet of Hardyknute*. Many more copies from the same original you will undoubtedly receive from your numerous correspondents. The *first* of my little collection is by

Sir CECIL WRAY.

"Here *Hardyknute* with horn of wine,  
"Drank, died, and stared much;  
"And at my lost Elec—ti—on  
"Too many there were such."

The *second* translation proceeds from the elegant and well-known pen of

Sir JOSEPH MAWBEY.

"Here *Hardyknute* his *wash* (O brute!)  
"Did *swill* from Danish Horn;  
"So bursting wide his *Hayset*, died,  
"And of his life was *born*.  
"As *Pig* doth look, that's newly stuck,  
"And stare; so stared he;—  
"And so, at my next canvas, I  
"May stare for company."

The *third* (an amplified though chastised imitation) is by our worthy friend

The LAUREAT.

"Here *Hardyknute* in scepter'd Denmark  
"born,  
"High o'er his head uprear'd the festal horn;  
"To drain its purple womb prolong'd his  
"breath,  
"Nor knew, the deep, the glorious draught,  
"was Death.  
"While knights, squires, fiends, his bloated  
"corpse surround,  
"And elfin magic rocks th' enchanted  
"ground,—  
"While plumage nods, arms glitter,  
"hauberks ring,  
"Shields clash on shields, on arrows arrows  
"spring,—  
"While tissued matrons from the banquet  
"run,  
"And leave the rites of genial love undone,—  
"While *Osgot Clappa*, child of ancient fame,  
"(From him our *Clapham* took its lofty  
"name)  
"With giant hand would stem the hostile  
"tide,  
"And calm the terrors of his *Saxon* bride,  
"With pearly conch while ready *Sabrez*  
"flies  
"To catch the sorrows streaming from her  
"eyes,—

While injur'd heaven with groaning earth  
"conspires

"To breathe a turbulence of angry fires,—  
"While thunders loud with deaf'ning  
"accents call,

"And shake the trophies from the banner'd  
Hall,—

"Whilst old *Galgacus*' spells the moon  
"deform,

"And *Merlin* rides the whirlwind o' the  
"storm,—

"Whilst *Albanactus*, *Arrivage*, *Lochrine*,

"And hoary *Arthur*'s long-extended line,

"With Mercian *Gog*, of more than savage  
"race,

"And *Magog*, furious with his brazen  
"mace,

"The spot encircling where the victim fell,  
"Evoke new legions from the depths of  
"hell,—

"While, from the Standard's blaze, 'midst  
"ruin proud,

"The Raven's pictur'd image croak'd  
"aloud,—

"While, poiz'd sublime o'er adamantine  
"war,

"*Andraste* trembled for the throne of *Thor*,  
"And pale *Falkyræ*, wrapt in shadows  
"dread,

"To *Odin*'s mansion, spurr'd by horror,  
"fled,—

"Magnificent in dust our Monarch lay,  
"Stretch'd his broad eyes, and star'd his  
"soul away,"

The *fourth* attempt—by the Rev. Dr. SAMUEL PARR—(which, as he himself observes, should be hereafter placed among the *λογος επιταφικός*) is comprised within the limits of the following chaste, classical, and nervous pair of hexameters.

"Hic *Hardeikneutus*, Britonum Rex, impi-  
"ger hausit

"Viviferum cornu; tunc circumspexit, et  
"exit,"

The *fifth*, Mons. LE TEXIER, with a levity peculiar to his countrymen, has given a different turn to this originally serious effusion. I shall, therefore, only offer you the initial line of his performance.

"Aha! cher Monsieur *Ardeknute*!"

For the same reason I shall exhibit only the two first verses of a *fixt* and lyrical imitation, communicated to me by Signora STORACE.

"Caro mio *Ardeknute*,

"Caro corno, ben venuto!"

The *seventh*, and last, has the same defect as the two preceding ones, for it is rather a sportive paraphrase than a fair translation. As it comes, however, from a young poetical

A 2 2

Divine,

Divine, resident in the Archbishopal Palace at *Lambeth* (the very place of *Hardyknote's* demise), it will possibly be received with indulgence, and especially by the Gentleman who produced its original to the Antiquary Society.

"If *Hardyknote*, at *Lambeth Feast*,  
 "Where each man made himself a beast,  
 "On such a draught did venture;  
 "Though drink he did, and stare, and die,  
 "'Tis clear to ev'ry mortal eye  
 "That he was no *Diffenter*."

I am, Sir,  
 Your very humble servant,  
 PHILO-ANTIQUARIUS.

The Printer begs leave to observe, that having already received above threescore translations, &c. of this celebrated Fragment of Antiquity, he supposes himself to possess as many as he can possibly make room for in the course of the present month, and the two succeeding ones.

~~~~~  
 DIALOGUE between the Duke of PORTLAND  
 and Dr. PARR on the SUBJECT of  
 HARDYKNUTE'S HORN.

SAYS Portland's Duke (no matter where)  
 To Doctor Samuelis Parr,  
 DUKE. Would you, my Reverend Sir (speak  
 truth I pray),  
 Drink off a horn as big?  
 DOCTOR. Not I, my Lord;—on Visitation-  
 day  
 I'd sooner burn my wig.

~~~~~  
 STANZA copied from the FRAGMENT of  
 an ANCIENT MANUSCRIPT BALLAD  
 preserved in the BRITISH MUSEUM,  
 alluding to the HORN of HARDYKNUTE.

"WHAN eldermenne gin underfonde  
 "How Ardithrute felle dede,  
 "Thei toke to beare glassen in honde,  
 "And hearnes upone heir hede."

~~~~~  
*Grove, Bath, March 8, 1790.*

IT has been often observed, that literary discoveries reflect a welcome light upon each other. The fortunate occurrence of *Hardyknote's* sepulchral Tablet may therefore determine in favour of the authenticity of the *Poems ascribed to Rowley*.

We learn from the prose documents relative to William Canynge, that he was a sedulous admirer of antiques, and that Rowley was the person employed by him to collect them. Influenced by this pursuit, our Priest of Bristol might occasionally have sought for curiosities in the neighbourhood of London. The public, therefore (when I have communicated my artist's narrative, and

produced my credentials), will not fail to join with me in opinion, that such, in the present instance, was the case, and that the following lines were imitated by Rowley from the celebrated memorial of *Hardyknote* so often alluded to in the *St. James's Chronicle*. Unquestionably, the stone itself must have been seen by the learned purveyor to the venerable citizen of Bristol. As certainly, the record in question must have been ancient, or it would not have engaged the notice of so exquisite a judge in antiquary matters.—It is needless to subjoin, that the verses borrowed from it must henceforward be received as undoubted productions of the fifteenth century.—But to proceed in my story.

An unusual impediment having lately happened in the chimes to the clock at *St. Mary Redcliff's* church, an experienced mechanic was striving to remedy this defect. About the same hour, an inquisitive hair-dresser, who had imbibed a laudable taste for antiquities, &c. during his apprenticeship to Mr. *Morgan*, of Bristol (the noted peruke-maker described in Mr. *BRYANT's* book, page 514), chanced to stroll up into the loft containing the aforesaid musical apparatus. After a cursory observation there, he perceived that a piece of discoloured vellum had insinuated itself into an obscure part of the machinery. This obstruction he silently removed, and finding it to be a short manuscript, carried it away in his pocket. As soon as his annual visit to his mother was at an end, he returned to this place (where he is now settled in business), and, meeting with certain words in his acquisition which he did not well understand, he submitted the whole to my perusal. Propitious may his communication prove to the cause of the suspected *Rowley*! as from this greasy and detrited morsel of parchment I have faithfully transcribed an entire Poem, which harmonizes with the rest of *Rowley's* compositions, as well as supports their authenticity by concomitant circumstances.

It must, indeed, be allowed, that our Poet's imprecation on the Horn, the fatal instrument of *Hardyknote's* death, is rather of a ludicrous and indelicate turn; and yet specimens of ancient levity, however coarse, are greater rarities than the serious effusions of a formal age, like that in which *Rowley* flourished.—N. B. The punctuation of the lines I have considered as entirely in my own power.—In the MS. the whole is written as prose.

Be it also premised, that only the word—*Hardyknote*—is legible in the title of the original; a hole, exactly three inches and a quarter long, and three quarters of an inch broad, having been made in the top of the parchment



parchment by the friction of a rusty wire belonging to the chimes already mentioned.

Here Hardicnute, thatte lyonicele of syghte,  
Ynne Lochlin \* borne, thogh whylome  
Englonde's lorde,  
By lethall drence dydd bydde thys worlde  
gode nyghte,  
And wonnyth nowe atte Woden's spryghtfull  
borde.

Moche wyne ynne horne dronke hee atte  
Lambythe † showe—  
Maye fendys pyssen ynne thylke horne soe  
gaye!  
May ytte noe soun save thatte of blastys  
knowe  
Whyche thorough guttes ygrypen wynde theyr  
waye!

Wyth eyne ygogglyd, mouth-hole gapyn styll,  
Upswalynge Hardicnute on bere was  
borne:

Yff drented hornys doe soche walsome yll,  
May Canynge's fo-men drynke ynne walsome  
horne!—

M. Canynges Rolles No. 59.  
W. Canynge.

The zealous wish expressed by Rowley in favour of his patron Canynge, is not the slightest among other evidences of the genuineness of this production.

To prevent all unnecessary trouble, the price of the original is Fifty Guineas. When that sum is deposited in the hands of the Printer, the ancient MS. (after a week's interval) shall be delivered to the purchaser.

I am, Sir, your most humble servant,  
JAMES AUBREY SHIERCLIFFE.

The writer who furnished the preceding copy † of *Rowley's* Poem has confined his remarks on it to the illustration of a few antiquated names and characters. But surely so finished a production deserves a general and more extensive criticism. Such a one, indeed, I have ventured to supply, as I enjoyed the advantage of perusing the original manuscript of the *Bristolian* Bard, while it remained in the hands of my much-respected friend Mr. J. A. Shiercliffe.

Our Poet has enlivened his borrowed exordium by the image of a young lion rushing on his prey. The succeeding verse

is chastely descriptive of the place where *Hardicnute* was born, and ascertains the kingdom he was invited to possess. I must acknowledge that the third line is a mere embellishment of its Saxon prototype; but the fourth makes amends for this want of originality by introducing us to *Valhalla*, the fabled palace of *Odin*, in which he was supposed to entertain the phantoms of all the warriors who perished in defence of their country. — There is singular force and propriety in the epithet “*spryghtfull*,” as applied to a receptacle so necessarily crowded by representatives of the dead.

In the first line of the second stanza, the Poet was proceeding circumstantially in his account of our hero's end, and would have completed his design, had he not been tempted to break out, with beautiful abruptness, into an imprecation on the destructive horn. This imprecation, though quaintly imagined, is expressed with a variety of picturesque adjuncts, and in an uncommon flow of easy though nervous metre; for *Rowley* did not, even at a juncture so interesting, permit his enthusiasm to overpower his artifice of composition. — The truly learned *Glynnius* (who once using a row of posts in the street for his crepitemeter most accurately determined the longitude of a *pet en l'air*) desires me to be liberal in my comment on the words “wynde theyr waye;” for (says this zealous advocate in the cause of our author) through so many curvilinear ducts, circuitous roads, and indirect passes, does the *status* travel, that no English verb but “wynde” is significant enough to express the mazy progress of it, from its first rising in the bowels to its final and sonorous exit at the usual aperture of explosion. — On this passage I had also expected the remarks of the aforesaid *Glynnius's* brother doctor, the retrospective *Ewennus*, better known by the title of *Squintifobus*; but, alas! he is too far engaged in defence of his own *curæ posteriores* to afford me any hope of literary assistance. Be it, however, the boast of *Rowley*, that he has, at least, one member of the University of *Cambridge* for his commentator.

The two first lines of our author's third stanza, in point of high colouring and forcible language, may be allowed to surpass the well-known description of *Chaucer's* Suicide,

\* Lochlin was the ancient name for Denmark.

† Lambythe is the oldest known orthography of Lambeth. — What *Rowley* has chosen to call “*Lambythe showe*,” was in reality the splendid wedding-feast of Canute Prudan, a Danish Nobleman, and Gieroscogula (or, as she is sometimes styled, Githa), the only daughter of Ofgot Clappa, a Saxon General.

‡ This paper was accompanied by a copy of *Rowley's* poem, as published in the *St. James's Chronicle*, March 11, and here republished, with the advantage of our correspondent's annotations.

as improved by the pen of *Dryden*. The pious turn of the two succeeding verses would be their ample defence, even though their poetical merit were insufficient to engage our applause; and yet every reader of true taste must allow that the lucky transit from the doubt to the wish, and the fortunate repetition of the musical and expressive epithet "walsome," are to be numbered among the best and most felicitous efforts of the elegiac muse:

*Principibus quoties debemus grandia parvis?*

Never was beautiful and noble structure erected on a slighter foundation. Well may inferior poets express their astonishment, when they are informed, that the sole archetype of *Rowley's* lamentation over *Hardicmut* was the barbarous, obscure, and inconsiderable tablet so lately recovered and welcomed by our Antiquary Society.

H. W.

### On the DEATH of the EMPEROR, and the probable EFFECTS of that EVENT on the POLITICS of EUROPE.

**J**OSEPH II. of Austria, Emperor of Germany, ended the career of his power as he should have begun it: He restored the rights and privileges of some; and declared his intention of restoring those of all his subjects. Nor is it improbable that in this intention he was perfectly sincere. What effect the lapse of time and the recovery of health might have had on a mind naturally fickle, and unmoved by any other principles than those of unsound policy and false ambition, it is impossible and it would be idle to conjecture; but that he seriously entertained a design of relaxing his imperious tone throughout all his dominions, some weeks before his death, is not to be doubted. Adversity and bodily indisposition tame the proudest spirits. —**NEBUCHADNEZZAR**, driven from his throne, and visited by the hand of God, was taught to reverence the laws of a just Providence, and to conduct himself with moderation. — The same tone which the Emperor began to assume towards the period of his life and reign, is inherited by his brother, **PETER LEOPOLD**, by nature, and recommended to Prince **KAUNITZ**, and all the enlightened part of the Austrian Council of State, by prudence. The views and designs of the Court of Vienna will therefore, undoubtedly, be wholly pacific; though the same wisdom that will dissuade the new Sovereign of Austria from the prosecution of war, will restrain him from manifesting any anxiety of peace. He will therefore, at first, continue to make levies, to prepare military stores, and to make a show of a determined resolution to carry on the war with the utmost perseverance and vigour. Shallow politicians, observing this, will therefore be ready to conclude, that the world has been mistaken in the character of Peter Leopold, and that his ambition, as it often happens, has been excited by the increase of his power. Peace and interior policy, however, not war and

conquest, will ultimately be found to be the main objects of this mild and just prince; and peace, it is probable, he will be able to procure and establish, without making any of those humiliating concessions which are inconsistent indeed with permanent peace, as they tend only to provoke new attacks and encroachments.

In the number of such concessions we are not to comprehend the withdrawing of the Austrian troops from Luxemburg, and a total cessation of all hostilities against the Belgic Provinces. The encroachments of Joseph II. on the liberties of Belgium were not consonant with the maxims, and never approved either by the conduct or conversation, of Peter Leopold. It is with the highest degree of dignity therefore, with the noblest propriety and decorum, that he can put a stop to the havoc of war in the Netherlands, and quiet the tumults of the people.

But whether this pacific prince will in reality be a blessing, or the innocent means of calamity to the Belgic Provinces, is a matter that will depend upon their own moderation, mutual forbearance, and political wisdom. — Sir William Temple has defined the Seven United Provinces to be a government held together by the dread of the Spaniards. The Belgic Provinces, torn by intestine divisions, even with the dread of the Austrians before their eyes, are in danger of falling into civil convulsions, when that fear shall be entirely removed.

When a motion was made in the House of Commons of England, in 1781, for an extraordinary supply for carrying on the American war, Mr. Fox, who mixes with his political reasonings more of the general views and maxims of philosophy than any of our orators, Lord Loughborough perhaps and Mr. Wyndham being excepted, observed, that the pressure of the British arms, which alone united the American Provinces, being removed,



removed, they might fall into divisions and disputes among themselves; and in such an event, which was not only probable but almost certain, the British would be the natural umpires. He therefore advised to make a truce, if not a peace, on the ground of *uti possidetis*; to retain New-York, and the other places that still remained to us, in North America; and to abandon from that moment all ambitious projects of subduing the Americans by force of arms, which could never overcome the unconquerable will, the invincible spirit of liberty. The passions of the Americans, left to themselves, he said, would take another turn; nor was it impossible, or altogether improbable, if we should display, in all our conduct, that dignity which arises from good faith and political moderation and justice, that they might even move in an opposite direction; and that the revolvers, disappointed in the fond hopes of that happiness which they expected from revolution, and prone, after a certain interval, to consider "the former times as better than the present," might of their own accord return within the pale of the British government.

The reasoning of Mr. Fox on that, is worthy of the most serious consideration of the Belgic Provinces on the present great occasion. If divisions are continued among themselves, the head of the House of Austria, the descendant and representative of the Dukes of Burgundy, will be the umpire in all their contests; and BELGIUM, once more annexed to the Austrian Empire, experience all those mortifications which occur when a weaker is united under the same crown with a more powerful nation.—There is not a breast warmed and enlightened by the smallest ray of philanthropy, that does not, on such reflections as these, send up the most fervent wishes that the *Belgic Nation were wise in this their generation*, and would consider that *now is their accepted time, now the day of their salvation*.—This is the crisis, if all the softer means of persuasion fail, for some patriot hero to step forth, and, turning the hostile ardour of Liberty from the House of Austria against the upstart usurpers of their privileges, surmount and crush that many-headed Hydra, before it gains strength, and steps forth from its den to spread horror and desolation. The States-General, it is to be hoped, when they find themselves threatened, as sooner or later they must be, by the unconquerable spirit of Freedom, will descend from the heights of aristocratical pride; and con-

sult their own, their country's, and the happiness of the world, by sacrificing the lust of power at the shrine of justice.—All persons obnoxious to the great, and, as we are informed, growing body of the Volunteers and Patriots should immediately be removed from the confidence and service of the States, and an early period fixed for the convention of the nation; in which it may be deliberated, Whether the ancient constitution shall be restored, by the election of a new Chief in the room of the late Duke of Brabant? or, Whether a republican form of government should be established, after the model of that of the American Provinces, in which the place of an Hereditary Sovereign shall be supplied by an Elective President?—The princely House of ALEMBERG, all the members of which have espoused the cause of Liberty, may, perhaps, suggest to the people of BELGIUM the idea of following the example of the Seven United Provinces, who maintained their privileges by raising the Prince of Orange to the dignity of a sovereign though limited Monarch, under the name of STADTHOLDER.

With regard to the Turks, there is the greatest reason to suppose that they will make peace with the new CHIEF of Austria, on the same conditions on which they were willing to treat with his predecessor; unless they should be incited to rise in their demands, and insist on better terms, by the intrigues of the Court of Berlin.

It is well known that the King of Prussia, in pursuance of the plan laid down by his illustrious predecessor, *wishes*, or, perhaps we should rather say, *wished* to clip the wings of the two Imperial Courts by subverting both the Austrian and Russian authority, and raising up a firm and regular government and powerful kingdom in Poland. The revolt in the Netherlands, and the war between the Austrians and the Turks, presented an inviting opportunity for carrying this great political measure into execution. But if peace with the Turks, and peace, if not reconciliation, with the Belgic people, shall be happily restored, the Court of Berlin will be obliged to postpone the execution of that design to some future occasion.—And if this shall be so, a peace the most profound and permanent that has ever been known in Europe, will soon be established; for Russia, fainting under the efforts she has already made in pushing the war against the Turks, must abandon the contest, when unassisted by the Austrian arms. Before the usual breathing-time of natural

interval of peace be elapsed, a Prince will have succeeded to the Russian Throne with very different dispositions, sentiments and views from those of the ambitious Catharine II.

France is in the act of undergoing a change that must be favourable, not to the capricious and vain ambition of the Prince, but to the prosperity, and consequently the peace, of the people; a just and prudent calculation enters more and more into the schemes of politics and war; and the period does not seem to be at a great distance, when military renown will be less esteemed, and less courted; and great princes and heroes shall no longer appear in arms, but in the just and glorious cause of self-defence, or the support of the oppressed against the attempts of the oppressor.

The period when the military profession, with the ambition of conquest, shall cease to be in that vogue in which it is held at present, is anticipated by two authors of very different turns of thinking as well as manners of writing; the celebrated Abbe St. Pierre, and the unknown author of *MAMMUTH, or, Human Nature displayed on a Grand Scale, in a Tour with the Tinkers, &c.* This last writer, in describing a nation found in the interior parts of Africa, that has gone through all the vicissitudes of nations, and grown wise by experience, tells us, that the trade of a soldier had been more and more degraded, in proportion as philosophy, humanity, and good sense prevailed; until at last, the duty of common soldiers came to be performed, with great dexterity and address, by great num-

bers of *DOCILE DOGS*, arrayed in shining defensive armour, and under the command of human officers; at whose orders they would make the fiercest onset on any species or number of living creatures; just as our standing armies, on the word of command, fire, or smite at random with the sword, without asking any questions concerning the justice of the cause in which they fight.—In this eccentric performance, the profession of a mercenary soldier and the absurd practice of duelling are treated with a species of satirical humour which produces the greatest effect.

As to the influence which the death of the Emperor may have on the British Councils, it may be observed in general, that it will have a very happy effect, if it shall save us from all participation in that general storm which impended over Europe, and particularly from the ignominy and the calamities in which we might have been involved, if we had been led prematurely to support the usurpation of the States-General of the Belgic Provinces, and, contrarily to the rights of human nature, and the genius of our country, to have taken part against the Volunteers and Patriots.—We shall now, at any rate, have leisure to reflect; we shall not be obliged to take a hasty step; and a little time will suffice to shew the egregious folly, as well as wickedness, of which the British Nation would have been guilty, had they attempted to support the aristocratical power of the States with the one hand, at the same time that they exalted Prussia and humbled the Austrians with the other.

#### VULGAR MISTAKE at CRIPPLEGATE RECTIFIED.

**A**BOUT the middle of the last century a monument was erected in Cripplegate Church, London, to the memory of Mrs. Constance Whitney, representing the image of a young woman rising from a black coffin, with a winding-sheet upon her, and lifting up one hand towards the clouds, where are two cherubs, one offering her a crown, and the other a chaplet, only designed as emblematical of the resurrection. It seems that even before the inscription underneath became illegible, a report was spread, and currently believed by the vulgar, that this lady was awakened from a trance after her interment, by a Sexton who went to cut off a finger on which was a valuable ring; that after this she had several children by her husband, and was finally buried at that place; and that the monument was intended to express the previous cir-

cumstance! This is so far from truth, that according to the inscription (which may yet be decyphered), and a copy of the same taken by a gentleman many years ago, she died single at the age of seventeen.

The inscription is as follows: "To the memory of Mrs. Constance Whitney, eldest daughter of Sir Robert Whitney, proper possessor of Whitney in Herefordshire for above 500 years past. As she excelled in all noble qualities becoming a virgin of so sweet proportion of beauty and harmony of parts, so she had all sweetness of manners answerable. She departed this life most christianly at the age of seventeen, dying to the grief of all; but to her grandmother an unrecoverable loss, save in her expectation that she shall not stay long after her, and the comfort of knowing, that in the resurrection she shall meet her."



ORIGINAL LETTER from the EMPRESS of RUSSIA to  
MADAME VON DER RECKE.

MADAME VON DER RECKE,

YOUR second work\*, which I have received, has afforded me no less satisfaction than the former †: both bear the marks of a heart zealous in the cause of truth, and an enlightened and comprehensive mind. It is to be lamented, that, at the end of the eighteenth century, opinions should be revived, which were shewn to be false and absurd a thousand years ago, and were rejected and reprobated as such by all rational people, at a time when the human mind was so greatly debased by superstition.

Should, however, the tribe of impostors have again acquired the upper hand, and

the number of dupes have proportionally increased; still it is to be hoped, that all these adherents of the Temple of Isis, their superstitions, and reveries, will meet the same fate as they have done before; particularly when such excellent pens as your's strip their secret juggles of that veil of nonsense in which they are enwrapped, and continue to hold out to the world such forcible proofs against them. Herewith, Madame Von Der Recke, I bid you adieu, and remain,

Your well-wisher,

*Tzarskoie-Selo,*

CATHARINE.

17th June 1788.

On the LONGEVITY of TREES.

[From the Rev. Mr. DAVY's "Letters on Subjects of Literature."]

YOU surprised me in saying, that you never heard of the tree called Queen Elizabeth's Oak, at Huntingfield in Suffolk, till I mentioned it: as the distance from Aspal is not more than a morning's airing, I wish you and your pupil would ride over to take a view of it. You may at the same time, I believe, have an opportunity of seeing a very fine drawing of this grand object, which was made for Sir Gerard Vanneck by Mr. Hearne. As I measured it with that ingenious artist in a rough way, to settle, in some degree, the proportions of its bulk, it was found to be nearly eleven yards in circumference, at the height of seven feet from the ground; and if we may conjecture from the condition of other trees of the same sort, in different parts of the kingdom, whose ages are supposed to be pretty well ascertained from some historical circumstances, I am persuaded this cannot be less than five or six hundred years old.

The time of growth in trees is generally said to be proportioned to the duration of their timber afterward; and I have now by me a piece of oak taken from that side of the ruins of Framlingham castle, which undoubtedly was part of the original building in the time of Alfred the Great, if not *much* earlier; which, notwithstanding it had been exposed to the sun and rains

for a century at least before I cut it out, yet it still smells woody, and appears to be as sound as when the tree was first felled.

The Queen's Oak at Huntingfield was situated in a park of the Lord Hunston, about two bow-shots from the old mansion-house, where Queen Elizabeth is said to have been entertained by this nobleman, and to have enjoyed the pleasures of the chase in a kind of rural majesty. The approach to it was by a bridge, over an arm of the river Blythe, and if I remember right, through three square courts. A gallery was continued the whole length of the building, which, opening upon a balcony over the porch, gave an air of grandeur, with some variety, to the front. The great hall was built round six stait masty oaks, which originally supported the roof as they grew: upon these the foresters and yeomen of the guard used to hang their nets, cross bows, hunting poles, great saddles, calivers, bills, &c. The roots of them had been long decayed when I visited this romantic dwelling; and the shafts sawn off at bottom were supported either by irregular logs of wood driven under them, or by masonry. Part of the long gallery where the Queen and her fair attendants used to divert themselves, was converted into an immense cheese-chamber, and upon my

\* Against Mr. Stark, of Darmstadt, first Preacher to the Court there.

† An exposition of the impostures of the celebrated Cagliostro, which the Tzarina caused to be translated into the Russian language, to guard her subjects from becoming dupes to his artifices.

first looking into it in the dusk of a summer's evening, when a number of these huge circular things were scattered upon the floor, it struck me that the maids of honour had just slipped off their fardingales to prepare for a general romping.

Elizabeth is reported to have been much pleased with the retirement of this park, which was filled with tall and massy timber, and to have been particularly amused and entertained with the solemnity of its walks and bowers; but this oak, from which the tradition is that the shot a buck with her own hand, was her favourite tree; it is still in some degree of vigour, though most of its boughs are broken off, and those which remain are approaching to a total decay, as well as its vast trunk; the principal arm, *now bald with dry antiquity*, shoots up to a great height above the leafage, and being hollow and truncated at top, with several cracks resembling loop-holes, through which the light shines into its cavity, it gives us an idea of the winding staircase in a lofty Gothic turret, which, detached from the other ruins of some venerable pile, hangs tottering to its fall, and affects the mind of a beholder after the same manner by its greatness and sublimity.

No traces of the old hall, as it was called, are now remaining; having fallen into an irreparable state of decay, it was taken down a few years since, by the late Sir Joshua Vaneck, Baronet. I have so much of the antiquary in me, as to wish that some memorial of its simple grandeur could have been preserved.

You will be delighted with Sir Joshua's noble plantations of oaks, beeches, and chestnuts, &c. with which he has ornamented the whole country, and which, in half a century, as the soil is particularly favourable to them, will be an inexhaustible treasure to the public as well as to his family.

The following Lines, written in the reign of James the First, might be applied as a consecration of this seat by Queen Elizabeth, without any great impropriety; they are not void of merit, and I shall give you a diffuse kind of imitation of them, for the benefit of your ladies. Allusions to the religious superstitions of Greece and Rome were as much in fashion amongst the great, upon the revival of *classic* learning, as allusions to the Druidical and Gothic superstitions of our ancestors were before that æra. C. D.

P. S. The manor and estate of Huntingfield was a grant from the Crown to Lord Hunfdon, upon the attainder of Ed-

mund De la Pole, the last Earl of that name, but whether by Elizabeth, or by her father, I am not clear. The Earl of Suffolk was beheaded in the year 1513, the 5th of Henry VIII.

#### DIANÆ VIRGINI VENATRICI.

ALMA soror Phæbi, si te, comitesq; pu-  
dicas

Castâ domus, castæq; juvant pia Jugera  
silvæ,

Exaudi, mitiq; tuos agnosce, nec unquam  
Hic Dea silvicolis sit cœda licentia Faunis.

Hos tibi sacramus Lucos, hæc surgat  
honori

Arbor opaca tuo, et feros longæva Nepotes  
Agnosces, Ferro tandem inviolata recum-  
bat.

Diana, virgin goddess, if this seat,  
The seat of innocence, and these chaste walks  
Delight thee and thy train, propitious hear  
A virgin huntress, who implores thy aid  
To guard these woodland haunts, from the  
foul deeds

Of Faun or Sylvan. To thy deity  
She consecrates these groves; and let this  
oak,

Upon whose out-stretch'd arms the stock  
dove pours

Her melancholy murmur, and beneath  
Whose bow'ning shade the wild deer couch  
at noon

To shun the grey-fly, and the gnat, be  
crown'd

The queen of all the forest; nor decay  
Till the fair Dryad, by whose plastic power  
It gradually rose, herself inanimate,  
Be harden'd into gross and corporal sub-  
stance;

And having peopled wide the rich domain  
With her tall progeny, subdued by age,  
When the huge trunk, whose bare and fork-  
ed arms

Pierc'd the mid-sky, now prone shall bud  
no more,

Still let the massy ruin, like the bones  
Of some majestic hero, be preserv'd  
Unviolated and rever'd—

Whilst the grey father of the vale, at eve  
Returning from his sweltering summer-task,  
To tend the new-mown grass, or raise the  
sheaves

Along the western slope of yon gay hill,  
Shall stop to tell his listening sons how far  
She stretch'd around her thick-leaf'd pond'-  
rous boughs,

And measure out the space they shadow'd—  
May a long race of virtuous heirs succeed,  
Lords of the soil, to beautify these scenes!  
But chief to glad the heart of industry,  
And feel the blessing sevenfold return'd,  
In plenteous harvests and domestic peace.

Onehouse,



*Onehouse, June 20, 1782.*

DEAR SIR,

AS you were entertained with the Latin verses I sent you some time since, I shall take the liberty of sending you another specimen, by the same author, which I would have you compare with that celebrated passage of Virgil in the second Georgic,

“ O fortunatos nimium, sua si bona norint,

“ Agricolas,” &c.

of which, if it was *not* intended as an imitation, yet the resemblance appears to me very striking, and there are few modern verses, perhaps, that will bear to be placed by the side of Virgil's with less disadvantage. As I made an application of the former to the oak at Huntingfield, I shall apply these to the spot where it has pleased the Divine Providence to place me; and the spirit of the author would forgive it, could he know with how much propriety they are adapted to this situation, in which I hope to close the evening of my life.

#### ÆDES SOLITARIÆ.

NON istic aurata domus, Luxuq; fluorescentes

Deliciæ, spondæve sopor pretiosus eburnâ,  
Aut in carbaso Tyrius velamine murex;  
Non gemmâ vibrante nitor; non persona cantu

Limina; nec prono famulantum examina collo;

Sed nemora alta virent, Quercusq; orniq; minaces

In cœlum, tremulæq; alni prope fluminis undam

Fronde placent variâ, fructus pariterq; salubres,

Arbusta, et lentæ coryli, et Pomaria læta  
Sufficiunt Epulis; tum floribus alma renidens

Terra, tegit valles, et Prata recentia rivis.

Quam benè nocturnos canit hic Philomela dolores,

Quam benè dum roseos, nox ultima pallet ad ignes,

Innumeras dans lucus aves, jam picta salutat  
Turba diem, clarisq; sonant concentibus auræ!

Hic neque crudeles Diræ, tristive flagello  
Sævit Cura ferox, falso non abditus ore

Ipse sua insanus furit in præcordia Livor.

Arma procul, scelerisq; minæ, populiq; tumultus,

Blanda Quies, parvisq; habitat Concordia tectis

Semper; et innocui risus, sociiq; lepores  
Demulcent curas, & somnia grata remittunt.

Quin mens ipsa suæ stirpis memor; ardua cœli

Surgit humo meditans, & novit in astra reverti.

#### ONEHOUSE.

No gilded roofs here strain the gazer's eye;

No goblets flow with noxious luxury;

*Sleep*, balmy *Sleep* here rests his downy wings,

Nor waits the purple pomp of gorgeous coverings:

No gems here dazzle the offended sight;

No trilling airs inspire unchaste delight;

No servile bands with crouching necks appear,

Not *Flattery's* self can find admission here.

But lofty groves of beauteous forms are seen,

The *builder oak*\*, the fir for ever green;

\* The Manor of Onehouse, in the reign of Edward the Third, was in the possession of Bartholomew Lord Burwash (one of the twelve noblemen to whose care the Prince of Wales was committed at the battle of Cressy), with grant of free warren for all his demesne lands in Suffolk. A farm-house hath been built in the site of the old hall, where he probably resided, which was encompassed with a moat, upon whose eastern bank an oak is now growing, and apparently sound, the circumference of which, at the smallest part of the bole, is sixteen feet, and twenty-four at the height of three yards from the ground. Notwithstanding one of its principal leading arms, with several other massy boughs on the north side, have been broken off by tempests, it contains at present upwards of four hundred and ninety feet of solid timber by measurement, in its stem and branches. About sixty yards to the southward of this venerable tree, is a broad-leaved elm, whose boughs in the year 1731 extended fifty-four feet towards the north, and near forty upon its opposite side, measuring each way from the centre of the trunk.

The greater part of this parish, two centuries ago, was a wood, except a narrow strip declining to the south-east near this large distinguished mansion, which was beautifully situated upon a rising ground, gently sloping into a valley, with a rivulet winding through it. In the base court, on the outside of the moat towards the east, which is a square of half an

The tow'ring *ash*, whose clustering tops receive

The rising sun, and deck the ruddy eve:

The *alder* brown, that loves the watry vales,

The *asp* light-quiv'ring to the summer gales,

The *willow* pendent o'er the mazy stream,

The *poplar* huge, the *elm's* extended beam,

Their different colours here display and vie

In all the tints of varied harmony.

Nor less the shrubs their wholesome fruits afford,

And blooming orchards still supply the board:

Earth spreads her charms, with flow'rs the meads are crown'd,

And smiling Ceres pours her gifts around.

How sweetly does the love-lorn nightingale

To night's dun shades repeat her mournful tale!

And when the rosy morn appears in view,

The painted tribes their cheerful notes renew;

The FIRST CIVILIZERS OF BARBAROUS NATIONS proved to have been not only HEROES but POETS and MUSICIANS.

[FROM THE SAME.]

IT is remarkable that the first civilizers of barbarous nations are represented as having excelled, not only in personal bravery, but in music and poetry; by the joint powers of which they are said to have vanquished monsters, built cities, imposed laws, and reclaimed men from the horrors and beastliness of a savage life; nor was it peculiar to Orpheus to have subdued the rugged manners of his Thracians by the powers of melody and song: it is a general character of the first founders of states, that they were poets and musicians, as well as heroes; and I may add too, that they are represented as having given force to their precepts, by the efficacy of measured motions, as well as melody and song; that is, by the united energy of music, poetry, and dancing. Music and poetry were not separated in the ideas of the antients; a circumstance that will account to you for the extraor-

From every copse they fly, on every spray,  
Swell their gay throats, and hail the rising day.

No forlorn views deprive the soul of rest;  
No Passions, *here*, disturb the labouring breast;  
Save Grief, that sickens at another's woe,  
And bids the melting sorrows *swiftly* flow.

Far from the madd'ning people's furious strife,

Far from the anxious cares of busy life,  
Beneath this straw-thatch'd roof, this humble cell,

Calm Peace, and Friendship pure, delight to dwell,

And when retired to rest, soft dreams employ

Their slumb'ring thoughts, and tune the soul to joy,

Which, rapt in bliss, through airy regions flies,

Quits the dull earth, and claims her native skies.

dinary effects attributed to antient Music, which, in my opinion, could not possibly have been produced by the harmony of instrumental sounds alone. Α. Μῆσαι. *faith* Plato, *παντάσων ἡμᾶς μέμψαντο ἐνομήσαντες αὐτῶν ἔργον εἶναι κithάραν καὶ αὐλὴν, ἀλλὰ μὴ τὸ παιδεύειν τὰ ἦδη, καὶ παρηγορεῖν τὰ πάθη των χρωμένων τοῖς μέλεσι καὶ ἀρμονίαις*: and in his second book of a Republic, which explains this passage, he expressly says, that poetry was comprehended in his notion of music; but Plutarch not only considered music as imperfect without song, but in the 8th book of his Symposiacks, explains the Fable of Marsyas in this light, representing his punishment as *just*, for presuming to oppose the simple melody of his pipe to the joint expression of the voice and lyre. We are told by Homer, in the 3d book of the *Odyssey*, that when

acre, now the milking-yard of the farm-house, there were growing in the year 1776 as many athen trees as contained upwards of a thousand and three hundred solid feet of timber.

This estate, with the manor and advowson of the living, are now in the possession of Mrs. Douglass Petiward, of Putney in the county of Surrey. The church, which is small, and has a baptistery, or font, of unhewn stone, seems to have been a Saxon building, but a part of the north wall only, extending about ten yards from the tower, which is circular, is all that remains of the original structure. It is situated two hundred yards to the north of the moat that surrounded the old mansion-house, whose grandeur and solitary situation probably gave name to the parish. Not less than a fifth portion of its lands at present consists of woods and groves finely planted with timbers, and even a part of the rectorial glebe adjoining to the parsonage-house is a wood of ten or twelve acres.

Agamemnon



Agamemnon went to the siege of Troy, he left his Queen Clytemnestra under the care of a bard, who was the guardian of her honour, and that her virtue could not be corrupted till Ægisthus had procured his banishment to a desert island,

Where he, the sweetest of the  *sacred*  train,  
Sung dying to the rocks, but sung in vain.

To return to the Founders of States : The joy upon killing some wild beast, or savage tyrant, a more cruel enemy of the human species, would naturally break out into songs of triumph by the victor, accompanied with measured movements (which may be considered as the rudiments of dancing), in which the rest of the district would join. These expressions of exultation must naturally raise the hero's influence with his tribe : upon all similar occasions, it would, as naturally, give an extraordinary weight to his opinion or advice ; and, in the end, would establish him in a kind of regal authority. His dress, his weapons, his manner of defending himself, or of attacking an enemy, as described in these rude songs of victory, would become the general usage, and, in time, characteristic of the tribe or nation : the songs themselves, delivered down by oral tradition assisted by some rude symbolic characters, would be regarded with the utmost reverence, and upon the introduction of letters amongst them, in all probability, would be the first things committed to writing, and become the ground-work of their national history, and legal institutions. Thus the excellence of the Parthians in the use of the bow, and of the Majorcans in that of the sling, might be owing to their imitation of some Chiefs, whose respective examples (as described in these poetical narratives, which were originally accompanied with music and dancing) influenced them in the practice of these weapons, till it became the general manner of bring-

ing up their children, and a disgrace not to excel in the use of them.

In like manner before the invention of guns, the fashionable amusement of all ranks of people, in England, was shooting with the long bow ; and to be a good archer was as necessary an accomplishment as to have been a good dancer, or a good lutenist, in the days of Charles II. We had gained several considerable victories by a superior skill in the use of the bow, particularly by the manner of laying or throwing our bodies forward into it, instead of drawing it by the strength of arm only, as described by Bishop Latimer, in his sixth sermon before King Edward the VIth ; and the neglect of planting a yew-tree in every church-yard, to furnish us with bow-staves (from whence, probably it obtained the epithet of  *mourneful* ), was fineable by common law \*. We may trace back this expertness in archery beyond our neighbours, in the remains of some heroic songs composed by British bards ; and many of our less antient ballads were, doubtless, taken from the more inaccurate compositions of the bards of our feudal Chiefs and Legislators, animating their countrymen to acts of prowess by extolling the courage of some warrior, and by describing his expertness in the use of our national weapons : these influenced our manners, and the manners of every nation are the foundation of its laws. What has been said, seems strongly to favour the apparent paradox, that poetical compositions had, in all countries, precedence in point of time to those in prose, though it does not prove it. But not to mention the Arentos of the Indians, the only histories of the Danes, before Saxo and Snorro, were the songs of their antient bards. All the Gothic expeditions were preserved only in that species of poetry called  *Runes*  ; and we know little of the Welch, Scotch, and Irish, in very early times, but what is thought to have been  *collected*  from similar materials.

#### DESULTORY REMARKS on LITERARY SUBJECTS.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IN Andrews's Anecdotes, published last year, an attempt is made by Mr. Pye, whose communications, it must be owned, form the most valuable part of the volume, to deprive Dryden of the honour he has received from that celebrated line :

"The conscious water saw its God and blush'd."

The classical reader need not be told, that it alludes to, or rather epitomizes the

miracle at the marriage in Cana ;—and that, as report goes it was Dryden's extemporaneous effusion on being questioned by Dr. Busby concerning a school exercise. By Mr. Pye, however, it is ascribed to Crashaw, a Latin Poet of the last century ; and as an authority for this attribution he quotes from an anonymous collection of letters the following Latin epigram :

Unde

\* See Cowell's Interpreter.

Unde rubor vestris, et non sua purpura  
lymphis,

Quæ rosa mirantes tam nova mutat aquas?  
Numen, convivæ! præfens agnoscite numen,  
Nymphæ pudica Deum vidit, et erubuit.

To any one who has a taste for Latin poetry, without searching for additional proof, its incoherency of connexion, and vileness of verification, will demonstrate this to be little more than a pitiful translation. With no prefatory introduction the English line seizes on and comprehends the whole; and indeed in this wonderful comprehension of matter, no less than in the thought itself, consists its greatest and best merit.—The Latin, on the contrary, by amplification weakens the subject; and, though consisting of four verses, has not that pointedness of expression, or harmony of cadence, so essential to, and characteristic of, the English.

Never perhaps did any literary offspring carry with itself stronger marks of its own illegitimacy.—Every poet endeavours to array his conceptions with appropriate magnificence; and to him, in whom was indangered to grand an idea as the last line conveys, was surely imparted in Latin phrases a power of suitable combination, and elegant selection.

That the Latin epigram was subsequent to Dryden's line, there can then, from its evident degeneracy, be no doubt. And whether from mistaken conviction, or the intention of deceiving, we know not; but certain it is, that Mr. Pye has adduced against Dryden a charge of plagiarism as unfounded as in the last case it would be illiberal\*. We thought from the beginning, to speak boldly, that Mr. Pye was engaged in a work much beneath his genius.—Let him by a resumption of his well known elegancies again command public applause; and we would advise Mr. Andrews to forego for the future the ridicule he has obtained from a voluminous compilation, in favour of that universal approbation, which, from a zealous philanthropy when exemplified in a small

treatise, he deservedly shared, and successfully enjoyed.

WHEN Gray gave to the world his two famous Odes, he gave them at the same time for a motto, from the second Olympic of Pindar, the words *Φανταται συνετοισιν*. These odes Lloyd and Colman burlesqued; and that their compositions might not want the usual decoration of a classic sentence, they humourously continued the citation from Pindar, and, by prefixing the words, *εἰς δὲ τὸ πᾶν, ἐρμηνεῖαν χρατίζει*, briefly and ridiculously characterized the lyric productions of the unhappy bard.

SIR John Hawkins has preserved in his Life of Johnson a fugitive composition of that literary Colossus, which better than any anecdote stamps the signet of irresistible pomposity on his character. It is an address to those literary depredators who subsisted by pirating the property of other booksellers, and among others that of Newbery in the publication of the Idler. It is, as Sir John remarks, evidently penned by Johnson; and we will farther remark, that instead of the humble representation of a newspaper proprietor (for such was Newbery in the present business), it resembles both in matter and style the imperious and absolute edict of an Eastern despot. "Whoever then shall lay the hands of rapine on our just property, are informed, that henceforward the days of impunity are over; and that we shall seek redress, not by arms and violence, but by an appeal to legal decision, and those equitable means which have been long established by the immortal prescriptions of honourable trade." The whole, though the above is quoted only from memory, runs in the same authoritative way. Had we the Biographical volume before us, we would transcribe the rest; but those whose curiosity has been excited by what has been said, will find ample satisfaction by referring to the Life.

#### A PARTICULAR ACCOUNT relative to an HINDOO WOMAN's BURNING HERSELF ALIVE with her DECEASED HUSBAND.

[Taken from an AUTHENTIC LETTER, dated Calcutta, July 25, 1779.]

GOCUL CHUNDES GOSAUL, a Bramin of superior cast, whose character as a merchant and a man of inte-

grity was very respectable among Europeans, and exceedingly so with every native of this country who had any know-

\* We cannot but observe on this occasion, that Mr. Pye is certainly right. Crasnow's Latin Poems were published in 8vo 1634, when Dryden was only three years old. The volume is now before us.



Jedge of him; for he maintained a great many poor daily at his house, and in the neighbourhood where he lived; and he extended his generosity to many Europeans, by lending them money when in distress—was Governor Verelst's Banian; and from that circumstance, I believe, you can confirm all I have advanced in Gocul's favour.

Gocul had been confined to his room about a fortnight by a fever and flux: I frequently visited him in that time, but did not apprehend his dissolution was so near, till last Tuesday morning, the 20th instant, when on sending to inquire after his health, my servant informed me he was removed from his own house to the banks of a creek that runs from Collyghaut (a place held sacred by the Hindoos, and where the water is taken up that is used in administering oaths to Hindoos in and about Calcutta) into the river Ganges, as you know is customary with them, in order to die in or near that river, or some creek that runs into it. At about nine o'clock in the evening of that day I went to see him, where he lay on a Fly Palanquin in a boat in that creek. His servant told me he could hear, but was not able to speak to any body. I went near him, and called to him by name; he knew my voice, turned about, and held out his hand to me: I took hold of it, and found it very cold: he pressed mine, and said he was obliged to me for coming to see him. I told him he would get his death by lying exposed without covering (for he was naked to his hips) to the moist air this rainy season, close to a nasty muddy bank: he said, he wished to be cold, for that he was then burning with heat (although his hand, as observed before, was very cold). I then put my hand to his forehead, which was also very cold; still he insisted that he was burning with heat. I begged him to allow me to order him to be carried back to his own house; he shook his head, but said nothing in answer. I repeated the request, but he shook his head again without saying a word. I did not imagine such a proposition would be attended to, because it is an invariable custom, you know, amongst the Hindoos, when given over by their doctors, to be removed to the banks of the Ganges, or some creek that runs into it, which they have a very superstitious veneration for; and I have heard, that if a Hindoo dies in his own house, it is razed to the ground. Gocul's is a very large house, and such a circumstance would consequently be a great detriment to the estate. I staid about a quarter of

an hour with him. On coming away, he repeated his obligations to me for the visits I paid him during his illness, and for my attention to him at that time in particular, and pressed my hand very hard at parting, for he was perfectly sensible; and I believe, if proper care had been taken of him, it was in the power of medicine to have restored his health. There were a vast number of Bramins reading and praying near him. Early the next morning I sent my servant to ask how he was: he brought me for answer, that Gocul was in the same state as when I left him the preceding night; and whilst I was at breakfast, one of his dependents came to tell me he was dead. I went to see him soon after, and found him covered with a sheet. I then inquired if either of his wives (for he had two) would burn with him; but nobody there could inform me. I desired one of his dependents to let me know if either of them resolved to burn, that I might be present; this was about eight o'clock last Wednesday morning. At ten o'clock the corpse was carried to Collyghaut, a little village about a mile higher up the creek, and about two miles and a half from Calcutta. Between twelve and one o'clock the same day, Mr. Shakespeare, who had an esteem for Gocul, whose nephew Joynerain Gosaul is Mr. Shakespeare's Banian, called on me to let me know that Gocul's first wife Taryael was resolved to burn. We accordingly went together, and reached Collyghaut in time, where Gocul lay on a pile of sandal wood and dry straw, about four feet from the ground, on the banks of the creek, as naked as when I saw him the night before. His wife, we were told, was praying on the edge of the creek, where we were informed her children (two boys and one girl, one of the boys seven years, the other five, and the girl thirteen months old) were present with her and Kistenchurn, Gocul's eldest brother: that at first sight of her children, the strong ties of human nature, struggling with her resolution, drew a tear from her; but she soon recovered herself, and told her children their father was dead, and that she was going to die with him; that they must look up to their uncle, pointing to Kistenchurn, who, with his son Joynerain beforementioned, would be both father and mother to them; and that they must therefore obey them in the same manner as they would Gocul and herself if living. Then turning to Kistenchurn, she enjoined him, and recommended him to enjoin Joynerain (who was

then at Dacca), to be fathers and protectors to her children, and committed them to their care.

This done, she left her children, and advanced towards the funeral pile, which was surrounded by a vast concourse of people, chiefly Bramins, about eight or ten feet from it, so that there was a free passage round the pile. Mr. Shakespeare and I were in front of the circle, and I had a perfect view of the following scene.

As soon as she appeared in the circle, I thought she was somewhat confused; but whether from the sight of her husband lying dead on the pile, or the great crowd of people assembled, or at seeing Europeans among them, for there were two besides Mr. Shakespeare and myself, I cannot tell; however, she recovered herself almost instantaneously. She then walked, unattended, gently round the pile in silence, strewing flowers as she went round; and when she had nearly completed the third time, at Gocul's feet she got upon the pile without assistance, threw flowers over it, and then laid herself down on the left side of her husband, raising his head and putting her right arm under his neck; and turning her body to his, threw her left arm over him; and one of the Bramins raised his right leg, and put it over her legs without a single syllable being uttered. They being thus closely embraced, a blue shawl was laid over them, and they were not seen afterwards by any body. Some dry straw was laid over the shawl, and then some light billets of sandal wood was put on the straw; but altogether not sufficient to prevent her raising herself up, throwing all off, and entirely extricating herself from the pile, if she had repented, or, from feeling the heat of the fire or smoke, she had been inclined to save her life. The dry straw which composed a part of the pile was then lighted. During all this time, that is, from the moment Gocul's wife made her appearance in the circle, to lighting the pile, there was a profound silence. But on the pile being lighted, the Bramins called out aloud, some dancing and brandishing cudgels or sticks, which I took to be praying, and a part of the ceremony; perhaps to prevent her cries being heard by the multitude, so as to give them a bad impression of it, or deter other women from following what the Hindoos term a laudable example. But I was so near the pile, that notwithstanding the noise made by the Bramins, and those who danced round it, I should have heard

any cries or lamentations she might have made; I am convinced she made none, and that the smoke must have suffocated her in a very short space of time. I staid about ten minutes after the pile was lighted, for such a sight was too dreadful to remain long at; besides, nothing more was to be seen except the flames, which Mr. Shakespeare and I had a perfect view of at a distance, as we returned from the funeral pile.

Gocul's wife was a tall, well-made, good-looking woman, fairer than the generality of Hindoo women are, about twenty, or perhaps twenty-two years of age at most: she was decently dressed in a white cloth round her waist, and an Oorncy of white cloth with a red silk border thrown loosely over her head and shoulders; but her face, arms, and feet were bare. I have heard, and indeed supposed, that women in that situation intoxicate themselves with bang or toddy; but from the relation given me of what passed between Gocul's wife, her children, and brother-in-law, as well as what Mr. Shakespeare and I saw at the funeral pile, I am persuaded she was as free from intoxication during the whole ceremony as it is possible; for she appeared to be perfectly composed, and not in the least flurried, except at first for an instant of time, as before observed; but went through it deliberately, with astonishing fortitude and resolution.

This barbarous custom, so shocking to Europeans, if I mistake not, was practised by our ancestors in Britain in the times of the Druids; but whether our countrywomen in those days, who did not sacrifice themselves, were treated with the same contempt after the death of their husbands, as the Hindoo women are, I know not; for by the religion of the Hindoos they never can marry again, or have commerce with another man, without prejudice to their casts, which to them is as dear as life itself; but generally are reduced to perform the most menial offices in the family of which they were before the mistresses.

This reflection, together with the great credit they gain amongst the Bramins in undergoing so painful and horrid a religious ceremony, may be a very strong inducement to their continuing this practice.

The Moorish government in these provinces have frequently prevented such sacrifices, which I have heard is very easily done; for that any person not a Hindoo, or even a Hindoo of an inferior cast to the victim, barely touching the woman dur-



ing the ceremony, will have that effect. Job Channock, who obtained the first phirmaund from the King at Delhi for the English company, I am told, and I dare say you have heard it too, saved a woman from burning by touching her whilst she was going through the ceremony, and was afterwards married to her. Mr. Verelst was the means of saving the life of Gocul's mother, who intended to burn herself with her husband, and she is now living; but Gocul's wife was so resolute, she declared last Wednesday morning, that if she was not allowed to burn with her husband, she would find means to put an end to her life in the course of that or the next day. As a proof of her composure, and being in her perfect senses, immediately on receiving news of Gocul's death, she resolved to sacrifice herself, and took an inventory of all the jewels and effects which she was in possession of.

I have now given you a full and circumstantial relation of the whole matter respecting Gocul Gosaul's wife sacrificing herself on the funeral pile of her husband. Such parts of it as were told me, of what was done out of my sight, I have no rea-

son to doubt; and what I have written as seen by myself, you may depend on as literally true, which Mr. Shakespeare will confirm in every part. But I omitted to observe, that though the Bramins shed tears when praying by Gocul the night previous to his death, there did not appear the least concern in any of them during the ceremony at the funeral pile, not even in Kistenchurn, the elder brother of Gocul, or any of his dependents.

I am told that Gocul's other wife, named Rajeserry, would also have sacrificed herself at the same time if she was not with child: and that if she has preserved a lock of his hair, it is consistent with the Hindoo laws or customs for her to go through the same ceremony, by burning herself with that lock of hair on another pile whenever she thinks proper. Gocul had four children by this last-mentioned wife; one girl ten years, one girl six years, one boy seven years, and another boy five years of age.

I am, dear Sir,

Your most obedient

humble servant,

JOSEPH CATOR.

To Thomas Pearson, Esq.

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

For MARCH, 1790.

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

**A Digest of the Law of Actions at *Nisi Prius*.** By Isaac Espinasse, Esq. of Gray's Inn, Barrister at Law. 2 Vols. 8vo. 12s. Cadell.

**T**O mark out a channel by which the stream of Justice shall at all times flow with equal fulness through all the members of an extensive empire is perhaps impossible. Laws, however well adapted to the customs, the genius, and the policy of a people upon their first settlement, must vary, like other human institutions, as the government and manners of the nation take a different turn, and fall under different circumstances. This tendency to variation in the modes of ad-

ministering justice, for justice itself must ever remain substantially the same, has of late years been very considerably increased in the laws of England, by the many *novelties* which the extension of commerce and the refinements of luxury have introduced into the kingdom.

The Judges of the several Courts, anxious to prevent justice from being entangled in the net of form, and assisted in many instances by the power which the Legislature has placed in their hands, have

accommodated the several *methods* prescribed by law for the recovery of different rights, to the particular exigencies of the times. Thus, for instance, in trying the title to real property, the long and complicated proceedings by writ of *ad terminum qui prateriit*, writs of entry *sur disseisin in the post*, assises in the *per* and the *cui*, writs of *mort d'ancestor* and *novel disseisin*, action of *formedon*, and the several writs of *right*, have given way to the more easy and compendious action of *ejectment*. In the recovery of personal property the action of *detinue*, clogged by the privilege which enabled the plaintiff to *reage his law*, has yielded, by a fiction, to the more convenient mode of proceeding by action of *trover*; and one species of the action of *assumpsit* is now rendered, by a liberal construction of it, so extensive and beneficial a remedy, that it is applicable to almost every case where the defendant has received money which *ex aequo et bono* he ought to refund.

The cases in which these various alterations have taken place lie scattered, in the course of time, in the obscurity of voluminous Reports; or, if unpublished, are only to be found in the memories or note-books of private individuals. Works, therefore, which prevent the necessity of laborious researches, by presenting to the Students and Professors of the Law a well-digested collection of determinations upon any particular branch of this extensive science, have always been received with the gratitude which their utility inspires. Of this description is the publication before us: the author appears to have investigated his subject with indefatigable industry, and to have displayed it with equal perspicuity and erudition.

The Work opens with a general Introduction, defining the several species of actions of which the Author proceeds to treat; and as the merit of a performance of this nature must necessarily depend more upon the judicious arrangement of the subject than upon the elegance of style or nice grammatical accuracy in which it is written, we shall endeavour to give a concise analysis of its contents.

Actions at *nisi prius* are the modes of redress which the law has given, through the intervention of a jury, to recover damages in proportion to the injury which the plaintiff has sustained. An injury must arise either from the breach of a contract which the defendant has engaged to perform, or from some positive wrong done to the plaintiff, not connected

with any agreement. Actions therefore are founded on *contracts*, or on *torts or wrongs*.—CONTRACTS are either simple or special. Simple contracts are those which are made either orally, or by some written agreement *not sealed*. Special contracts are those which are made by written instruments *under seal*. The remedy for injuries arising from the breach of simple contracts, is by action of *assumpsit*; and for injuries arising from the breach of special contracts, the actions of *debt* or *covenant* are the proper remedies. —TORTS or WRONGS may be committed against either the person or the property of another; and when the act done is accompanied with force or violence *immediately injurious* to the party, the proper remedy is by action of trespass *vi et armis*; but where the act done is not accompanied with force or violence, and is only *injurious in its consequences*, the remedy is by action of trespass *on the case*. From the first kind, for injuries done to the person, arise the specific actions of assault and battery, false imprisonment, adultery; and for injuries to the property, the actions of replevin, trespass, and ejectment. From the second kind, for injuries done to the person, arise the specific actions of slander, malicious prosecution; and for injuries done to the property, the actions of trover and trespass on the case, properly so called, are given.

From this analysis it appears, that there are *thirteen actions* which are to be respectively used according to the different nature of the injury sustained: Mr. Espinasse therefore has divided the subject into *thirteen chapters*, appropriating one to each of these several kinds of action; and subdivided it by introductions to such as are founded—first, on *contracts*; secondly, on *torts or wrongs*. Every chapter treats of the nature and properties of the *action* which is the particular subject of it—the form of its *pleadings*, and the *evidence* necessary to support it at the *nisi prius*; giving short extracts from the cases in which the respective points have been decided.

The form in which this Digest is compiled, gives it some advantages over Mr. Justice Buller's Introduction to the Law of *Nisi Prius*, and Mr. Onslow's Institute upon the same subject; but in *substance* it is much the same; they are all compounded of the same kind of materials, and the only difference is the manner and proportions in which these materials are blended; excepting only, that as the present work



work was the last published, it of course contains the more recent determinations of the Courts in Westminster Hall.

We cannot, however, dismiss this publication without expressing our surprize

that, in delivering a *first offspring*, greater care should not have been taken to correct the errors of the press, which abound in almost every page.

An Essay on Vision; briefly explaining the Fabric of the Eye, and the Nature of Vision: intended for the Service of those whose Eyes are weak or impaired: enabling them to form an accurate Idea of the true State of their Sight, and the Means of preserving it. By George Adams, Mathematical Instrument-Maker to his Majesty, and Optician to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. 8vo. 2s. 6d. Printed for the Author.

THIS little Treatise opens with a eulogy on Sight and the Structure of the Eye; an effusion which does our author some credit as a writer. To this succeeds an Anatomical Description of the Eye, its component parts, and its various appendages; and to this an optical Dissertation on the Nature and Properties of Light, and of Vision; explaining in a familiar manner, and by means of diagrams adapted to the several descriptions, the coverings, coats and nerves of the eye; the nature of the rays of light; their action on the eye in vision; the extent of our sight; the causes of distinct and indistinct vision; the wonderful mechanism of the eye, which enables it to conform itself to the given distance of the object, and to the given quantity of light.

Next are enumerated, the imperfections of sight, and the means of correcting them by a proper use of spectacles; with some short and apt rules for the preservation of sight; more especially for the prevention of a premature decay; with rules "to suit a given eye with proper spectacles, or to enable a given eye to see distinctly at a certain distance,"—whether it be a long-sighted eye, a couched eye, or a short-sighted eye.

Some instances of partial blindness being mentioned, the work closes with Observations on Squinting, and the most probable Methods of Cure.

To give a specimen of this ingenious and useful performance, and to be assisting, with our author, in the cause of humanity, we shall extract some of his Rules for the Preservation of Sight.

"1. Never to sit for any length of time in absolute gloom, or exposed to a blaze of light. The reasons on which this rule is founded, prove the impropriety of going hastily from one extreme to the other, whether of darkness or of light, and shew us, that a southern aspect is improper for those whose sight is weak and tender.

"2. To avoid reading a small print,

"3. Not to read in the dusk; nor, if the eyes be disordered, by candle-light. Happy those who learn this lesson betimes, and begin to preserve their sight before they are reminded by pain of the necessity of sparing them: the frivolous attention to a quarter of an hour of the evening, has cost numbers the perfect and comfortable use of their eyes for many years: the mischief is effected imperceptibly, the consequences are irreparable.

"4. The eye should not be permitted to dwell on glaring objects, more particularly on first waking in a morning; the sun should not of course be suffered to shine in the room at that time, and a moderate quantity of light only be admitted. It is easy to see, that for the same reasons, the furniture of a bed should be neither altogether of a white or red colour; indeed, those whose eyes are weak, would find considerable advantage in having green for the furniture of their bed-chamber. Nature confirms the propriety of the advice given in this rule: for the light of the day comes on by slow degrees, and green is the universal colour she presents to our eyes,

"5. The long-sighted should accustom themselves to read with rather less light, and somewhat nearer to the eye than what they naturally like; while those that are short-sighted should rather use themselves to read with the book as far off as possible. By this means, both would improve and strengthen their sight, while a contrary course will increase its natural imperfections.

"There is nothing which preserves the sight longer, than always using, both in reading and writing, that moderate degree of light which is best suited to the eye; too little strains them, too great a quantity dazzles and confounds them. The eyes are less hurt by the want of light than by the excess of it; too little light never does any harm, unless they are strained by efforts to see objects to which

the degree of light is inadequate; but too great a quantity has, by its own power, destroyed the light."

This last is a caution which ought to be strictly attended to. The writer of this article has profited by it; and in this public manner tenders his acknowledgements to the author.

The light is a faculty on which our

happiness so much depends, and which itself is dependant on so many minute circumstances, that no person, especially at the middle age of life, should be unacquainted with the nature and properties of Vision. Much mischief may arise from neglect, and much more from an improper treatment.

A Postscript to the New Bath Guide. A Poem. By Anthony Pasquin. 8vo. 2s. 6d. Strahan.

OF the merits of this facetious and satirical author's poetical works, published in two small volumes octavo, we have already given our opinion\*; and in the Poem at present before us Mr. Williams's muse is not less sportive and severe. It is written, as its title proclaims, upon the model of Mr. Ansty's celebrated work intitled the 'New Bath Guide,' and the unique manner of that excellent author is not badly imitated. Mr. Williams, however, *confesses to the Reviewers*, that "if there are any among them who imagine he wrote this with a view of rivalling Mr. Ansty as a poet, they know not the points of his ambition;" and although no inconsiderable share of vanity may be discovered when he speaks of the vindictive manner in which his "*poetical omnipotence*" has been questioned, we cannot conceive that he ever entertained an idea of his powers to this extent: it would, however, be equally uncandid and unjust not to acknowledge that Pasquin has approached his great and unrivalled original much nearer than any other candidate.

The work very happily ridicules the *queer fishes* of Bath; and exposes, with infinite pleasantry and humour, the many

fashionable absurdities of the place: but among the many excellencies it contains, *the names* of the several characters and correspondents must not be forgot: Major General *Firebrand* to Colonel *Cair-buncle* at the Horse Guards; the Countess of *Cocklefs* to the Honourable Miss *Fanny Fitzkickerly*, in Portman-square: Miss *Jiggitt* and *Bel Perpendicular* are well conceived.—We shall extract the following "Apology for not weeping over the Remains of a Female Friend," as a specimen of the author's talents in the softer walks of the muse.

"Cold drops that tear which blazons  
common woe,  
What callous rock retains its crystal  
rill?  
Ne'er will the soften'd mould its liquid  
slew—  
Deep sink the waters that are smooth  
and still.  
Ah! when sublimely agoniz'd I stood,  
And Memory gave her beauteous frame  
a sigh;  
While Feeling triumph'd in my heart's  
warm flood,  
Grief drank the offering ere it reach'd  
the eye."

Arthur; or, the Northern Enchantment. By Richard Hote, LL. B.

A Poetical Romance, in Seven Books. 8vo. 5s. Robinsons.

ARTHUR, the hero of the present poem, is said to have been Prince of the Silures about the commencement of the fifth century, and to have suspended the declining fate of Britain, by the greatness of his military prowess, in opposition to the arms of Hengist. The idea of celebrating his exploits in an epic poem first occurred to Dryden, and was afterwards attempted in twelve books by Sir Richard Blackmore; but Dennis has, by his criticisms on this work, proved what

Dryden asserted, that the Guardian Angel of a kingdom was a machine too ponderous for him to manage. The obscurity and uncertainty, however, in which the extraordinary actions attributed to Arthur by Thalesin and the other British bards are involved, and the doubts that have been raised even of the existence of such a personage, seem peculiarly to present him as a proper subject for the muse, since the darkness and uncertainty which surround his character afford an opportunity

\* In our Review for December 1789, where the Reader will also see "ANECDOTES OF THE AUTHOR."



to the poet of embellishing the *legendary tale* by the ornaments of invention; an advantage of which he must otherwise have been deprived by the danger of doing violence to *historic truth*. This opportunity was too obvious to be neglected, and Mr. Hoie has introduced his hero accordingly, as a personage merely ideal, whose achievements are only to be examined at the bar of *poetic credibility*. The poem is formed upon an imitation of the old metrical romance; its incidents therefore are extravagant, and its heroes rather those of Ariosto than Homer;—"not" says Mr. Hoie, "because the *desultory wildness* of the one is preferred to the *correct fancy* of the other; but nothing new probably can be added to improve the plan of the regular epic as conceived by the latter, and every imitation must fall short of the original." Without enquiring whether that infinite variety which the different modifications of the human character present to the eye of genius, does not afford an opportunity of producing *something new*, we cannot help thinking that Mr. Hoie has, upon this occasion, exercised great judgement and sound discretion; "for although (says Dr. Johnson) we cannot know demonstratively that the poems of Homer transcend the common limits of human intelligence, yet nation after nation and century after century have been able to do little more than transpose his incidents, new name his characters, and paraphrase his sentiments."

The poem opens by representing Ivar, the son of Melafchen, Chief of the Ebudæ or Western Isles, walking towards night on the sea-shore, from whence he discovers a fleet at a distance. While his eyes are bent across the main, horrid sounds assail his ears from the mountain Conagra, and on turning his eyes to its stupendous height, he discovers three female forms—the *Weird Sisters* or *Northern Parææ*, performing their rites on its summit. The power of magic sounds shakes the mountain to its base with dire convulsions, a portentous darkness overspreads the sky, a furious tempest agitates the sea; but on a warrior being cast on shore the storm subsides. Ivar approaches the stranger, and invites him to the hall of his father, where he discovers him to be Arthur, heir to the throne of Britain. The Prince describes the persecution he is born to sustain from the enmity of men and *Demons*. He repines at Providence; a dark cloud instantly involves the room, and Merlin, a good magician, appears. He rebukes Arthur for his rashness, assures him that

his fleet is safe, and recommends resignation and fortitude. Merlin, at an advanced period of his life, is blessed with a daughter, whose name is Inogen; born with the fatality, that whosoever should marry her would reign from that hour the sovereign of Britain. A mutual attachment takes place between Arthur and Inogen; but he finds a rival of his passion in the person of Hengist, who at the court of Uther openly professes his love, and is defied by Arthur, who is at length banished from the court. While Merlin is musing on this unhappy event, Cador, a youth nearly related to and esteemed by Arthur, informs the good magician, that he had followed the Prince and seen him embark for the desert isle of Ligen, with ten of his bravest knights, expecting, upon a previous challenge, to meet Hengist there with an equal number of his followers, in order to decide their pretensions to Inogen by combat. Hengist forfeits his engagement, and enters into a confederacy to besiege Carlisle, where Uther was then dying, worn-out with age and grief. Merlin, to save his daughter from the arms of Hengist, retires to a solitary place near the river Deva; where, under a large oak near a Druidical circle of stones, the Genius of Albion appears to him, and informs him, that the *Weird Sisters*, dreading the future glory of Arthur and the happiness of Inogen, had involved them in such difficulties as would require superior assistance to avoid. The Genius instructs him in what manner to counteract their designs, and presents him with a wand endowed with the secret virtue to form an enchanted bower for the concealment of Inogen, who is enclosed accordingly with Ellena, her female friend. Arthur in the mean time endeavours to raise forces to subdue his rival, is conveyed by Merlin in a magic bark to the northern coast of Britain, where he repotes under a tree, and in the morning discovers his favourite horse and an enchanted suit of armour. As he was proceeding on his way, exposed to the wiles of men and demons, he observes a lofty castle at a distance, but is dissuaded by a shepherd from approaching it. Arthur, suspecting a fraud, attacks the shepherd, who instantly assumes the form of Uda, and predicts that Hengist, who defended the castle, was fated never to fall by the hand of a Briton. He advances to the castle, and having provoked Hengist to single combat, strikes him to the ground; but he is instantly conveyed away in a cloud. The castle disappears, and leaves those

ruins which are now called Stonehenge. A variety of transactions take place, in which the several leaders on each side prepare for a general battle, which ensues, and the Weird Sisters turn the fortune of the day in favour of Hengist; but Arthur at length appears, and inspires new courage into the bosoms of his retiring friends. The dangers to which Hengist had been exposed, induce the Weird Sisters to convey him to a cave, where he expresses his discontent, assumes through their incantation the form of Arthur, and is conveyed in a chariot formed of clouds to a mountain adjoining to the bower in which Inogen is concealed. He is introduced to the bower, and being mistaken by Inogen for Arthur, seduces her into a dark forest, where he attempts her virtue. Valdemar, awakened by the shrieks of Inogen, and supposing Hengist to be Arthur, assaults him: the Dæmons are alarmed, and interpose; Inogen flies, and the two warriors kill each other. Arthur, who was in pursuit of Valdemar,

enters the forest, where he meets with Elena, and is informed of Inogen's having quitted the enchanted bower with an unknown knight. He laments the infidelity of Inogen, renounces his love, and is resolved to leave her, when Merlin appears, discovers the mistake, and the poem concludes. This, however, is but the mere outline of the story, which is filled up with great ingenuity, and supplied by several episodes and underparts, highly pleasing and romantic.

Of the poetry itself, the uniform and continual breaks, by continuing the period to the middle of the lines, destroy in a great measure the variety it was most probably introduced to promote; but exclusive of this defect, the numbers are in general harmonious and correct. The licence which poetry claims, and in which it has been always indulged, would render it improper to notice, among the many beauties with which the work abounds, the few defects which have been imposed upon the poet by the necessities of rhyme.

Poems by Silvester Otway. To which is added, The Humours of John Bull; an Operatical Farce. 12mo. 3s. Murray.

WE have read this volume with that mingled sensation of pleasure and disgust which attends the perusal of a work of genius disfigured with negligence and inaccuracy.

Of these Poems, the most excellent in our opinion are "Louisa," "A Funeral Wreath," and "Euphrosyne, an Ode to Beauty." The first, in four Sonnets (a word which has always been applied to a peculiar form of verse, but which, among other unwarrantable licences sufficient to provoke damnation from the pen of a superficial critic, this writer adapts to metre of various kinds) is a production of genuine feeling. The fourth Sonnet in particular is highly pathetic. In the use of compound epithets, (a beauty which the English language does not easily admit) Mr. Otway is singularly happy. For example—

"Hail, holy night; hail, hail, ye nether  
shades,  
Whose death dew-dropping boughs enfold  
my freezing stream;  
O let me sink amid thy hallow'd glades,  
Unhaunted by the griefs of life's unhappy  
dream."

To Euphrosyne, an Ode to Beauty, we may justly apply the following lines of the Author:

"More brilliant than the varied blaze  
Of mingling earth and sky,  
Which o'er the limpid streamlet's dimply  
maze

In wavy lustre loves to play,  
What time, by VERNAL VENUS led,  
The APRIL LOVES, a laughing train,  
In sunny shower descend."

The Elegiac Ode on the Death of Lady Matilda Birmingham has much *pathos*, but is in other respects extremely incorrect. The Humours of John Bull is not so much a regular drama as a severe and witty dramatic satire on the *sing-song* and *raree-show* insignificance of our wretched modern operas.

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#### ANECDOTES OF THE AUTHOR.

SILVESTER OTWAY is, we understand, only the poetic appellation of this writer. His real name is JOHN OSWALD. He was late a Lieutenant in the 42d regiment of foot, and served in the last war under Colonels Humberstone and M'Leod in the East Indies. In the year 1783, he left India, and returned by land to England. His predominant passion for travel, and burning avidity to survey mankind under various points of view, determined him to trace out for himself a new route. He directed his course to  
the



the more northern and mountainous parts of Turkey, and pitched his tent for some time among the barbarous hords of Turkomans and Curdees, whom for many years no traveller has visited except himself and the celebrated *walking Stuart*.

Mr. Oswald is a native of Scotland, about 30 years of age. His father, a man of great learning and extreme modesty, but who imagined that all his misfortunes had proceeded from his devotion to the Muses, endeavoured as much as possible to discourage in his son the same *unhappy passion*, as he termed it, for the Belles Lettres. The opposition of his father, however, only tended to stimulate the youth in the career of learning. In a few months, by the most intense application he acquired, without a master, a competent knowledge of the Latin tongue. To this he soon added, in the same manner, the Greek; and in the course of his peregrinations he made himself familiar with the Arabic language, together with the French, Italian, Spanish, and Portuguese dialects.

The religious and philosophic opinions of this gentleman are said to be extremely singular. He adheres to the doctrines of the Hindoo system of worship, and turns with an abhorrence truly Braminical from every species of animal food. To a gentleman who urged him to assign his reasons for an aversion so singular, he replied, "that he thought it cruel to deprive of life an innocent animal, and filthy to feed upon a corpse."

Beside the above volume of Poems, published under the name of Silvester Otway, Mr. Oswald is author also of the following pamphlets:

1. *Ranæ Comicæ Evangelicantes*; or, The Comic Frogs turned Methodists. Published in 1786.

2. The British Mercury, a periodical Publication which appeared in 1787, and of which the greater number of Essays, &c. are the production of Mr. Oswald. And

3. The Alarming Progress of French Politics, a pamphlet on the subject of the Commercial Treaty, 1787.

The Sorrows of Slavery, a Poem. Containing a faithful Statement of Facts respecting the African Slave Trade. By the Rev. J. Jamieson, A. M. F. A. S. S. Crown 8vo. 2s. Murray.

THIS Poem is not the least valuable among the many publications lately written on the same subject—a subject which must be important and affecting to every real friend of liberty, humanity, and religion. The mistaken and mercenary alone, themselves free, would rivet the galling chain on fellow-creatures, and buy or sell them as cattle. The author naturally divides the subject into three parts: the first containing "A Description of the Methods used to procure Slaves on the Guinea Coast; the second, Of their Treatment on the Middle Passage; and the third, Of their Situation in the West Indies." Mr. Jamieson professes to state faithfully facts respecting the Slave Trade; and making allowance for the colouring of poetry, his statement is *faithful*. It requires indeed the colouring of poetry to give us a just idea of that iniquitous traffic. An African slave ship is a sort of floating Hell, over which the master and crew preside as so many Devils.

Mr. Jamieson begins the Poem with an address to "The British Fair." This is a very proper introduction to a subject which routes sensibility and tenderness. The following lines are animated and expressive:

"In that warm clime alone  
Does Love's electric fire shoot thro' no  
vein,  
Rapid, restless, hurrying on the blood,  
As its elastic channels it would burst?  
Of cruel absence finds no lover there  
The sadd'ning influence? Can he, on his  
heart,  
That void insufferable never feel,  
Thou oft, fair maid, hast felt; a void so  
great,  
A world, without the object lov'd, to fill,  
Is far too little? He hath felt it too,  
To him his dusky mistress is as fair  
As thou art to thy lover."

The Invocation to Deity, the parent of Freedom, Justice, and Goodness is especially proper in a Poem which respects our dearest and most valuable rights as men.

The description of Zilia, a slave of some distinction, and the only surviving daughter of aged parents, torn from them and her lover, is truly poetical and highly finished.

The lines that follow possess, in our opinion, no contemptible degree of poetical merit.

"Behold that maid, possess'd of every charm  
That Nature boasts, if regular lineaments

And

And faultless symmetry contribute aught  
To Beauty's form; if in the various eye  
It beams or languishes, commands or  
pleads,

With rhetoric resistless; in the mouth  
If e'er it smiles, or spreads the toils of  
love

In playful dimples; if at once it awes  
And captivates the heart in every look  
And motion; if its subtle essence lies  
In framing to the comparative eye  
Th' eternal image of a lovely soul,  
Pure, noble, piteous and benevolent,  
Harmonious with itself and human kind.  
Yes—notwithstanding her dark hue, she's  
fair;

If beauty floats not lightly on the skin,  
Nature's mean rhind, her garment outer-  
most,

(To fence the finer teguments design'd)."

The author concludes the Poem with quoting several denunciations of vengeance in the divine law against those who deprive fellow-men of their natural birth-right, Liberty. Revelation is the declared foe of slavery. It breathes gentleness and compassion towards man in every clime. Some of its severest judgments are denounced against tyrants and oppressors. The Reverend Author of the Poem makes a judicious and striking selection of passages to this purpose. Such a conclusion is particularly suitable to the character of a minister of the Gospel, who proclaims religious and should befriend civil liberty.

We heartily recommend this Poem as a faithful statement of facts, and as possessing poetical merit in no small degree, hoping that the sorrow of the author, and of many, will be turned into joy.

#### ANECDOTES OF THE AUTHOR.

The Rev. Mr. JAMIESON, to a mind naturally strong and clear in its conceptions, adds the advantage of a learned and liberal education: an advantage seldom

enjoyed by any of that sect of Christians to which he belongs: for the *Seceders*, to they are called, are jealous of human learning, as being, on the whole, inimical to Christian Faith. They stile themselves the *Witnessing Remnant*, from some expressions in the Jewish Prophets respecting the Israelites, to whom, as the chosen people of God, they suppose that they (the Seceders) bear a near affinity. In imitation of the Jews, in certain disastrous periods in their history, they devote themselves to God by a solemn league and covenant, as the Puritans did in the times of Cromwell. They make little account of good works, and place the main stress of religion in certain operations of grace, which are supposed to lead the Christian captive into the kingdom of Heaven, by an influence that supercedes, in a great degree, the exercise of reason. Mr. Jamieson is not only the most accomplished scholar among the Seceders, but the most distinguished, also, by goodness of heart, and disinterested zeal in the service of religion. He had once an offer of being translated from a small congregation and small stipend of about 60*l.* a year, to a populous and rich congregation that offered, on good security, to settle 300*l.* a year on him for life. His poor congregation, on hearing this, flocked round him in tears, ready to break their hearts. Mr. Jamieson, penetrated with the affection of his people, and considering so lively a testimony of it as a seal of his ministry, embraced the generous and the pious resolution of remaining, as he now does, with his poor little Christian flock, at Forfar, in the county of Angus, in Scotland. After such noble and well-merited praise, it is doing Mr. Jamieson but vulgar honour to observe, that he is descended, in the male line, from the celebrated painter of that name in the reign of Charles I. and, through his mother, from the Royal Bruces of Scotland.

Heerfort and Clara. From the German. 3 Vols. 12mo. 9*s.* Robinsons.

THE mischiefs modern novels produce arise from the misrepresentations of nature with which they in general abound, and from the incense they continually afford to weak, vain, and visionary minds. The volumes at present before us are certainly free from these charges. Love is the agent universally employed throughout the work; but the effects it produces are those which naturally flow from an excessive indulgence of that turbulent and busy passion. The scenes are not the meer workings of disordered fancy, but representations of real life. The characters

are not ideal personages, but "folks of this world;" and the manners are chaste, delicate, and simple. The Author appears to have had in view the laudable object of recommending domestic felicity and natural pleasures, in preference to those factitious enjoyments which satiety and fashion create.

The English edition is said to be a translation from the German original; and from the many foreign idioms with which almost every page is filled, we may conclude with certainty that it is not a work of native growth.



The Antiquities of England and Wales. By Francis Grose, Esq. Vol. VII. and VIII. 8vo. Hooper.

AT length we have the satisfaction to announce to the public, the completion of this elaborate and elegant work; a review of which would have appeared much earlier, if the death of the gentleman who favoured us with an account of the former volumes had not obliged us to postpone it till we could obtain the assistance of another friend in finishing the article.

It is to the very favourable reception of the first edition in quarto, that the public stands indebted for the present improved new edition printed on an imperial octavo.

Captain Grose, ever steady in the pursuit of his favourite study, and indefatigable in his researches for fresh subjects worthy of delineation and description, has considerably augmented his *Antiquities of Wales*, which now with great propriety form a distinct and separate part of his work; whereas, in the quarto edition, some of the counties of England joined to a more limited description of Wales, made up the fourth volume.

Vol. VII. of the new edition presents to the lovers of British Antiquities, very extensive views of all the valuable and curious remains of antient edifices in the different counties of Wales; and we find no less than thirty-three additional plates executed in a masterly manner; most of them from drawings taken on the spot by the author, and the rest communicated to him by gentlemen having a taste for the study of antiquities, and residing near the venerable ruins they have delineated.—For these testimonies of their esteem, and approbation of his plan, he makes a polite, specific acknowledgment to every assisting friend, in a concise address to the public upon finishing the work. Many of the views in the old edition have likewise been new-engraved for this volume, and others retouched, so that the improvements appear to be general; for which reason we shall not enter into a minute detail, but content ourselves with selecting some curious particulars, which may be entertaining to our readers.

Two additional views are given of Caernarvon Castle, rendered so famous in history for the origin of the royal title of Prince of Wales, being given to the eldest sons of our Kings. In one of these views, the inside of the Castle is represented, with the entrance into the Eagle Tower, which makes the following historical anecdote the more interesting:—

“Here in 1284, in a tower called the Eagle Tower (from the representation of that bird carved upon it), Eleanor Queen of Edward I. was brought to bed of a son, created by his father Prince of Wales, being the first of English blood who enjoyed that title. He was afterwards King by the name of Edward II. and is frequently, from the place of his birth, styled Edward of Caernarvon. The reasons which induced Edward to contrive that his Queen should be delivered here, are thus related in *Powell's History of Wales*. King Edward perceiving the Welch to be resolute and inflexible, and absolutely bent against any other Prince than one of their own country, happily thought of this politic, though dangerous expedient. Queen Eleanor was now quick with child, and ready to be delivered; and though the season was very severe, it being the depth of winter, the King sent for her from England, and removed her to Caernarvon Castle, the place designed for her to lye in. When the time of her delivery was come, King Edward called to him all the Barons and chief persons throughout Wales, to Ruthlan, there to consult about the public good and safety of their country; and being informed that his Queen was delivered of a son, he told the Welch nobility—that, whereas they had oftentimes entreated him to appoint them a Prince, he, having at this time occasion to depart out of their country, would comply with their request, upon condition they would allow of, and obey him whom he should name. The Welch readily agreed to the motion, only with the same reserve—that he should appoint them a Prince of their own nation. King Edward assured them he would name such an one as was born in Wales, could speak no English, and whose life and conversation nobody could stain; whom the Welch agreeing to own and obey, he named his own son Edward, but little before born in Caernarvon Castle.”

And, on the authority of Pennant, our author adds these further particulars—“The external state of the walls and castle are at present exactly as they were in the time of Edward. The towers are very beautiful; none of them round, but pentagonal, hexagonal, or octagonal; two are more lofty than the rest. The Eagle Tower is remarkably fine, and has the addition of three slender angular turrets if-

being from the top. Edward II. was born in a little dark room in this tower, not *twelve* feet long, nor *eight* in breadth, so little did, in those days, a royal comfort consult either pomp or convenience. The gate through which the affectionate Eleanor entered to give the Welch a Prince of their own, who could not speak a word of English, is at the farthest end, at a vast height above the outside ground; so could only be approached by a draw-bridge. In his sixteenth year, the Prince received the homage of his duped subjects at Chester, invested, as marks of his dignity, with a chaplet of gold round his head, a golden ring on his finger, and a silver sceptre in his hand."

The view of the Bridge and Cathedral of St. Asaph, one of the additional plates in this volume, is truly picturesque. The Cathedral stands within a large yard between two rivers, the Elwy to the West and the Clwyd to the East.

The present building was raised from the ground in 1284; but the roof or upper part having been burned down about 1404, by Owen Glendour, was, with the inside ornaments, repaired as they now remain, about the year 1490, by Bishop Redman, who, besides putting on a roof, made the East window and stalls in the choir, as may be seen at this day, by his arms remaining in divers parts of the fabric, as they did on the episcopal throne before it was re-built in 1666, by Bishop Griffith, who did not live to see it finished.

During the protectorship of Oliver Cromwell, the post road then lying through this place, the Palace and Cathedral were much injured by the post-master, one Miles, who kept his office in the former, and made great havock in the choir, using the font as a trough for watering his horses, and tying up calves in the Bishop's throne.

Of Caerphilly Castle in Glamorganshire there are now three plates, instead of two, and it certainly merited every attention the author could bestow upon it; being probably the noblest ruin of ancient architecture remaining in Britain; for in the judgment of some curious persons, who have seen and compared it with the most noted Castles of England, it exceeds all in grandeur, except that of Windsor." That great curiosity, the inclining tower, which is thus described, is seen in two of the plates. "Among the many stupendous pieces of which this vast pile of ruins is composed, is a large tower nearly towards the East end, which every moment threatens destruction to the unwary passenger. Its

height is not by a great deal so much as that of Pisa in Italy, it being not above 70 or 80 feet at most; but from the top down almost to the middle runs a large fissure, by which the tower is divided into two separate parts, so that each side hangs over its base in such a manner, that it is difficult to say which is most likely to fall first. According to the opinion of the ingenious Mr. Wood, of Bath, who lay upon his back for several minutes to view this dreadful ruin, its lineal projection, on the outer-side, is not less than ten feet and a half. What renders it still the more remarkable is, that it has continued to project in this manner for many ages past; nor have we the least account given us, either from history or tradition, how it first happened." We shall now take leave of this entertaining volume, with congratulating the ancient Britons on having such a complete collection of the antiquities of their country preserved, and published in such a manner that they can procure it independent of the rest of the work, in which they may not be supposed to be so much interested.

We now proceed to Vol. VIII. which is entirely new, superior in point of execution to the preceding volumes, and is a well finished supplement to the whole work. It follows the same alphabetical order as was before observed; and contains upwards of one hundred views of Antiquities in different parts of the kingdom, twenty-two of which belong to Cornwall, which was visited by Captain Grose for the purpose of drawing them on the spot, four only excepted, which were communicated by friends. It is impossible to investigate the many beauties in the drawings and engravings throughout this supplement: but such as have appeared to us to be uncommonly striking, we must take the liberty to point out, though it is highly probable, other examiners of the same volume may give the preference to different plates.

The two views of Dunstable Priory, Bedfordshire—all the plates of Fowey town and Castles—of St. Germain's Priory and Port Eliot—and of St. Michael's Mount in Cornwall—exhibit the most romantic and picturesque scenes; enriched with venerable and magnificent edifices, in a more perfect state than many others which may be curious remains of Antiquity, but are by no means so generally pleasing and agreeable to the eye.

Bolsover Castle, Derbyshire—South Sea Castle, Hampshire—St Alban's Abbey, Hertfordshire—Sandgate Castle, Kent—

Holdenby



Holdenby House, Northamptonshire—  
Tickincote Church, Rutlandshire—the  
Great Hall in Mayfield Palace, Sussex—  
Kenelworth Priory, Warwickshire—the  
Council House at Salisbury—Catterick  
Bridge, Harwood Castle, and Snape Hall,  
in Yorkshire, are all in our humble opi-  
nion very interesting; designed and exe-  
cuted with great taste, and, if we mistake  
not, still more curious from their not being  
so well known as some that have been  
given in other publications by different  
hands.

In general, the descriptions accompa-  
nying the plates in the supplement are not  
so ample as in the preceding volumes, for  
want of authentic documents respecting  
them; but wherever our author has been  
able to trace any historical or traditional  
facts worthy of notice, he has given them  
with his usual fidelity and accuracy, and  
always candidly acknowledging to whom  
he has been indebted for them: whatever  
ancient or modern historian or traveller he  
has consulted, he takes care to give him  
the credit of his narrative—an ingenuous  
manly practice, which should serve as an  
example for writers in every branch of  
literature.

A very neat view is given of Little Dun-  
mow Priory Church in Essex; not that  
there is any thing remarkably curious in  
the building, but because it affords an  
opportunity to introduce an account of  
the ceremony of delivering the Dunmow  
flitch of bacon to the qualified claimants.  
Though this subject has been frequently  
noticed in various publications, yet it is  
to accurately stated in this work, that we  
imagine it cannot fail of entertaining our  
readers, and therefore take the liberty to  
give an extract from it.

“Among the jocular tenures of En-  
gland, none have been more talked  
of than the bacon of Dunmow. By  
whom, or at what period, this custom was  
instituted is not certain, but it is gene-  
rally ascribed to one of the family of  
Fitz-Walter. A similar custom is ob-  
served at Wickenor in Staffordshire, where  
corn as well as bacon is given to the  
happy pair. By the ceremonial instituted  
for this occasion at Dunmow, the party  
claiming the bacon, therein styled The  
Pilgrim, was to take the following oath,  
kneeling on two sharp-pointed stones in  
the Church-yard, the Convent attending,  
and using many ceremonies and much  
singing, in order to lengthen out the time  
of his painful situation.

You shall swear by custom of confession,  
That you ne'er made nuptial transgression;

Nor since you were married man and wife,  
By household brawls, or contentious strife,  
Or otherwise, in bed or at board,  
Offended each other in deed or in word;  
Or since the Parish Clerk said Amen,  
Wished yourselves unmarried again;  
Or in a twelvemonth and a day,  
Repented not in thought any way;  
But continued true in thought and desire,  
As when you join'd hands in holy quire.  
If to these conditions without all fear,  
Of your own accord you will freely swear,  
A whole Gammon of Bacon you shall re-  
ceive,

And bear it hence with love and good leave;  
For this is our custom at Dunmow, well  
known:

Though the pleasure be ours, the bacon's  
your own.

Then the Pilgrim was taken on men's  
shoulders and carried first about the Priory  
Church-yard, and afterwards through the  
town, attended by the Convent, the bacon  
being borne in triumph before him.”

The list of persons who have demanded  
and received this bacon, closes with John  
Shakeshanks, wool-comber, and Anne his  
wife, June 20th 1751; since which, Mr.  
Grose adds, some persons having demand-  
ed it, it has, as is said, been refused,  
probably from conjugal affection not  
being now so rare as heretofore, or be-  
cause qualification oaths are now supposed  
to be held less sacred.

Two beautiful views of the Tinwald  
in the Isle of Man are accompanied with  
the following description. “The Tin-  
wald is an artificial mount covered with  
turf, having steps cut on its side, I think  
the south, for ascending to the top; from  
hence all new laws made for the govern-  
ment of the Island are promulgated, and  
from it are called Acts of Tinwald.—  
The word *Tin*, or *Ting*, in the Islandic  
language signifies an assembly of the peo-  
ple; and *Wald* a field or place. There  
is neither history nor tradition respecting  
the erection of this mount, which proba-  
bly is of great antiquity. It is surround-  
ed by a ditch and earthen rampart, includ-  
ing an area of the form of a right-angled  
parallelogram; within which, at the end  
facing the steps, is a small church, where,  
previous to the publication of any new  
law, the chief Magistrates attend divine  
service.”

The last plates properly belonging to  
the supplement, are two views of the  
Druids' Temple in the Isle of Jersey. But  
the volume concludes with very conside-  
rable and valuable *addenda* to the origi-  
nal preface, and which, though placed

here, should, now the work is completed, be considered as following the preface to vol. I. The author assigns the following reasons for publishing these *addenda*:—

“As sepulchral monuments and fountains make a considerable part of the ecclesiastical antiquities of this kingdom, although they do not come immediately under my first plan, yet, having been prevailed on to make this preface a kind of introduction to the general study of British Antiquities, I shall, in order to complete it, briefly point out the different kinds of both, with the leading principles by which we may be enabled to guess with some degree of probability at the time of their construction.” Agreeable to this intention, we have nine plates of ancient monuments, consisting of grave stones and effigies, with ample descriptions of the dresses of the times, and other indications of the respective æras to which they belong; beginning at the Conquest, and ending with the last century, when monuments nearly in the present taste began to prevail.

The description of the ancient fountains, of which there are six figures elegantly engraved, naturally led our industrious author into an enquiry respecting the early mode of administering baptism in the Christian church, as that was succeeded by the erection of fountains; and this historical trait is too curious to be passed over; we must therefore once more use the freedom to present to our readers an extract from this copious source of information.

“Baptism was in primitive times administered only at Easter and Whitsuntide, unless in cases of necessity, and that chiefly to adults, and was performed in the open air, in fountains, in lakes, rivers, and even the sea. The persons to be baptized were immersed three times, on the naming of the three persons of the Trinity. It continued to be administered in the open air (in England) till the time of the Saxons; for Paulinus Archbishop of York baptized a thousand persons at one time in the river Swale; for the due performance of that ceremony it was required the parties should be quite naked.

“Baptisteries were afterwards built in churches, perhaps for the sake of decency; and sometimes, by the Bishop’s licence, in private houses; but this was however condemned by the ancient Councils. As baptism was only administered at stated periods, the baptisteries and fountains, or basins holding the water, were very large, on account of the great concourse of people resorting to them. They commonly

consisted of two apartments; the porch, or ante-room, where the Catechumens made the confession of their faith and renunciation of Satan; and an inner-room, where the ceremony of immersion was performed: for this, there were separate apartments for the different sexes; and there were anciently a set of Deaconesses, part of whose business it was to strip the women.

“Baptisteries, according to Durandus, continued till the sixth century out of the church; though soon after, some were admitted into the porch, and afterwards into the church itself. These buildings were covered at the top, and supplied with fresh spring-water by pipes laid into the sustaining columns or walls, and were let out by cocks in the form of stags heads, lambs, and other animals. The different parts of the building were also frequently adorned with the images of Saints and holy men, as examples to those baptized.

“At first, baptisteries were only erected in great cities, where Bishops resided, who alone had the right of baptizing; but in after ages, according to Blackmore, they were set up in parishes. The Monks were at first forbidden to baptize, unless they had a secular Priest with them; but they afterwards found means to evade this prohibition, at first, by officiating at some parish church that belonged to their monasteries, under pretence of baptizing the children of servants and labourers born within their franchises, deemed extra-parochial. Baptisteries were long continued in Italy, at Pisa, Florence, Bononia, and Parma.—A building still remaining at the Cathedral of Canterbury, is supposed to have been a baptistery.

“Infant baptism at length becoming universal, and immersion having been found in the Northern countries inconvenient and dangerous in cold weather, aspersion or sprinkling was adopted in its stead; and as this required but little water, probably the fountains began to decrease from that time, till they reached their present size.—Sprinkling was, it is said, first introduced into England about the beginning of the ninth century; but it did not entirely supersede immersion: the choice of either being left to the parents, the ancient mode was sometimes retained.

“By the Canons of the Church of England, every parish church is directed to have a font made of stone; because the water, which typified baptism in the wilderness, flowed from a rock; or rather, because Christ is called a corner-stone.”

A whole length portrait of Captain

Grose,



Große, drawn by Dance, and engraved by Bartolozzi, and a large index map, with references to the situation of every ancient edifice, or remains of antiquity, in the kingdom, described and delineated in the work, complete the list of plates in this supplementary volume; for the ex-

ecution of which the artists employed deserve the warmest commendations.

We cannot close this article without noticing another work of the same author—his *Antiquities of Scotland*, the first volume of which will soon come under our observation.

Rosenberg: A Legendary Tale.

By a Lady. 2 Vols. 12mo. 6s.

CRITICKS have contended that representations of the greatest horror or the deepest distress have no power to excite either *terror* or *pity* in the human mind, unless they are so far within the bounds of probability that they may be true. Mr. Walpole however, in his celebrated work of *The Castle of Otranto*, has very clearly demonstrated that *terror* may be raised by the representation of scenes which are in the highest degree extravagant and incredible; and his example has produced many inferior writers of *Legendary Tales*. The present work is said to be the production of a Lady; and

her *perturbed spirit* has conjured up a description of events, which, if read at *the witching time of night*, will most certainly

“—harrow up *the soul*, freeze the young blood,

Make *his* two eyes, like stars, start from their spheres,

*His* knotted and combined locks to part,  
And each particular hair to stand on end!”

We do, however, most seriously enjoin young and unmarried ladies not to peruse it, as it will, in all probability, make them terribly afraid of—lying alone.

Fashionable Infidelity; or, The Triumph of Patience. 3 Vols. 9s. Hookham.

THE public are informed by the preface of this work, that “the intention of printing it was *to exhibit* the great misery which is produced in the world by the circulation of scandal; *to prove* that the well regulated mind will be enabled by calm perseverance to surmount the united efforts of deceit and malevolence; and *to shew* that Providence has so ordered it, that Art and Injustice will be ultimately ensnared in their own trammels.”—The intention to do all this is so highly praiseworthy that we can only lament, with deeper sorrow, it is not carried more successfully into execution. There is a boldness of design in the outlines of this work which marks fertility and strength of mind, but the colouring is so very imperfect that its merit is entirely overpowered. A lady of family and fashion is made to tell another that she sits down with a complication of uneasy feelings<sup>a</sup>, and hopes she will not “think her *sly and shabby*”<sup>b</sup>.—She is tormented by a *stretch* of despair<sup>c</sup>—sees every thing in a *point of light*<sup>d</sup>—has influence at the ears of her husband<sup>e</sup>—feels sorrow which mitigates the *vastness* of another’s wretchedness<sup>f</sup>—her eye glances upwards in stern apprehension of such a *vast limit* of

hypocrisy<sup>g</sup>—and declares there is a victorious front in purity<sup>h</sup>.—These perhaps are the trifling faults which the Author calls upon *charity* to forgive. But when we read that “*cogitators on*, and *preponderators of*, the qualities and perfections of women are usually lost in the *profundity* of their counsels<sup>i</sup>,” that one lady “falls, and exposes herself *in point*,” but rising again, “*pummels* the man who had occasioned it, out of the room<sup>k</sup>,” that another expresses her fear of being “detected in an *act* wherein she felt her *pudor* alarmed<sup>l</sup>; and that a third, who had lost her fortune by the failure of her banker, was *of course* *dished up*<sup>m</sup>,” we candidly acknowledge that our *patience* has no triumphs to boast of.—There is no disputing with the Author that—*ubi plura nitent*—&c. the precept of “our great master in criticism” ought to prevail. We have pointed out a few from a much larger number, which appear to us to be *defects*; and if, in our inclination to *praise* rather than to *censure*, we have not pointed out *beauties* to counterbalance them, the Author must blame himself, for not affording the opportunity of selection.

<sup>a</sup> Vol. I. p. 60.

<sup>b</sup> Vol. I. p. 73.

<sup>c</sup> Vol. III. p. 13.

<sup>d</sup> Vol. III. p. 13.

<sup>e</sup> Vol. II. p. 130.

<sup>f</sup> Vol. II. p. 26.

<sup>g</sup> Vol. III. 112.

<sup>h</sup> Vol. III. p. 244.

<sup>i</sup> Vol. III. p. 48.

<sup>k</sup> Vol. II. p. 122.

<sup>l</sup> Vol. II. p. 40.

<sup>m</sup> Vol. III. p. 27.

<sup>n</sup> Pref. 8.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

SIR,

THE Republic of Letters, I am sorry to observe, seems to be in a state of perpetual hostility. Almost every Author who attracts the public attention, or strikes out of the common road, is attacked and calumniated by some conceited scribbler, who takes upon him to write an answer to what he does not understand, or is pleased to dislike. In pursuance of this design, he mangles the work he pretends to answer; and, in order to gain some imaginary advantage, misrepresents the Author's arguments and opinion. As it is easier to copy than to compose, he enlarges his volume by copious extracts. Such poachers in the fields of literature remind us of the plunderers thus described by the Poet:

*At subito horrifico lapsu de montibus adsunt  
Harpyie, et magnis quatunt clangoribus alas,  
Diripiuntque dapes, contactuq; omnia fecerant  
Imundo: tum vox tetrum dira inter odorem.*

When I wrote the Dissertation on the Parian Chronicle, I wished to "propose my doubts with the utmost deference to the sentiments of abler judges, and the highest respect for those learned writers, who had given their sanction to the authenticity of the inscription;" and I flatter myself I did not, in any respect, deviate from this principle. I used no arrogant or opprobrious language; I abused no preceding writer. The question was fairly stated; and the enquiry could not be offensive to any impartial reader. But not long after the appearance of the Dissertation, a writer, who imagined he could gain some reputation by supporting a commonly-received opinion, published what he calls a Vindication of the Authenticity of the Parian Chronicle. If that writer had expressed his sentiments with the liberality and candour, though not with the politeness and learning of an ingenious critic in the Monthly Review for January 1789, I should have attended to his arguments with respect. But as he thought proper to charge me with "scepticism, imprudence, and perverseness," and among other polemical sarcasms, to tell me, that "a region of imposture was congenial to my nature," I took the liberty in your Magazine for July and August 1789, to reply (I use this writer's expression) the attacks of hostile insolence, and to expose the misrepresentations of ignorance or malice.

Since that time he has published a pamphlet, entitled Answers to some Critical Strictures relative to the Controversy on the Parian Chronicle. In this publication he loads me with invectives, and then MODESTLY bids me "enquire, who threw the first stone?"—The gentleman forgets himself. He was the aggressor. If he had not thrown the first stone, or something more forcible than a stone, his Vindication might have quietly reposed, with his Sermons, on the shelves of his publisher, and I should not have noticed its contents, or given the author the least molestation.—But, it seems, I mistake his character. "I wish, says he, to be at PEACE, and live in CHARITY with my fellow creatures. If I had used any unguarded expression, or been betrayed into any thing like malevolence, I made an APOLOGY."—That is, this good-natured and inoffensive gentleman, without the least provocation, comes behind an unwary passer, and assaults him with a dagger, or a handful of mud, and then makes an apology, and says, "he wishes to be at PEACE, and live in CHARITY with his fellow-creatures."—How amiable! how pacific! how much like a Saint of the Tabernacle!

The learned writer acknowledges, "that he had forgotten Viterbo was in Italy; and that he had confounded in his imagination the Commentator and Editor of Excerpta ex Polybio, &c. with the Heresiarch of the same name." These, I confess, are venial errors, as they are perfectly free from any "malignity;" but I cannot help considering them as extraordinary proofs of the gentleman's abilities for entering into a Controversy on the authenticity of the Parian Chronicle!

He had called Herodian's tract De Numeris, an obscure treatise; and when he was informed, that any schoolboy might have found it, or the substance of it, in Scapula's Lexicon, and other well known publications, he replies, that he could not find it in any catalogue which he had consulted. The learned author, it is evident, was not sufficiently acquainted with the contents of his Greek Lexicon, and he sought this latent treatise where it was not to be found. By the same way of proceeding, if he had searched for the name of Nebuchadnezzar in the writings of Homer, his enquiry would have been equally fruitless.

But let us see how he reasons on this oc-

calage.



tion.—“Against all that can be said on this unexplored subject, I can only urge what I think two probable considerations : 1st, A skilful fabricator would not have forged a set of numeral characters that were not authorized by one single precedent, at that time extant, either on marbles, in books, or in manuscripts.—2d, He would not have looked for authority in the little obscure fragment of Herodian, but would have copied the general form of numeration which the elaborate collections of marbles and inscriptions exhibited. I find it necessary to state this application of the argument, because it is my lot to deal with men, who, when two ideas are laid before them, either from perverseness will not, or, from another cause, CANNOT, by comparison deduce a THIRD.”

This is the language of the *peaceable and charitable* author—*magnis quæsit clangoribus alas* ;—but he may perceive, that he has no great occasion for this triumph, if he will only be pleased to recollect, that as this mode of numeration was exhibited by Aldus, Stephens, and Scapula, on the authority of Herodian, it was very natural for the fabricator of a supposititious inscription to adopt it : It was well-known to every scholar.

“In the sixth chapter,” says he, “you expatiate on the imperfect state of Chronology among the Greeks ; and, if I comprehend the drift of your argument, it is to shew the improbability of any writer in the reign of Ptolemy Philadelphus being able to compose such a table of epochs as the Parian Chronicle contains.”

This is NOT the drift of the Dissertator’s argument. The subject of the sixth chapter, as it is expressly asserted, is this : “The Greek and Roman writers, for a long time after the date of this work, complain, that they had no chronological account of the affairs of ancient Greece.”

Having laid before the reader the observations of Africanus, Justin Martyr, Plutarch, Josephus, Varro, and particularly a passage in Diodorus Siculus, in which that Historian complains that he could find no *parapegmata*, or chronological account of ancient times, the Dissertator adds : “We must either suppose, that the Parian Chronicle was not *EXISTING* in the time of Diodorus, which at once decides the question ; or, that Diodorus had not heard of it, which is scarcely credible, considering his abilities, and the pains he took to collect information from every quarter ; or, lastly, that he did not think it *πιστευόμενον*, worthy of credit, which will hardly be admitted by the advo-

cates for the Arundelian Marbles. The same inference may be drawn from the foregoing remarks of Africanus, Justin Martyr, &c. for all these writers agree, that the earlier periods of the Grecian history were involved in darkness and confusion.” The obvious and natural tendency of the argument is therefore to shew, that these ancient authors never heard of the Parian Chronicle.

When a writer perverts the arguments of his opponent in this manner, can we say that he is either qualified to *review* or to *answer* a book ? for whether is his learning or his honesty superior ?—*contactu omnia fœdus immundo !*

The Dissertator has observed, that “the Parian Chronicle was not written on paper or parchment, and in that condition liable to be concealed in a book-case or a chest, but it was *ostentatiously* engraved on marble.” On which we have the following *HAWLETISM* :—“Be so good, Sir, as to inform us, now we are on the subject, whose sentiments you adopted, or who told you that the Parian Chronicle could not be concealed in a private library, a book-case, or a chest. The fact is, that a single chest, four feet long, two feet nine inches wide, and two feet and a half deep, would have concealed half a dozen such inscriptions. You force me to say therefore, what I forebore to mention, in mere *TENDERNESS* to your feelings, that I am *FULLY* convinced you never saw the remains of the Parian Chronicle, nor ever noticed the dimensions which Selden has given of it.”

If I had not been much better acquainted with the Museum Arundelianum, and its contents, than this writer, I would never have attempted to write upon the subject. With respect to the dimensions of the marble, I must take the liberty to remind him, that Selden never saw the inscription in its perfect state ; he has only given us the dimensions of the fragment which was brought to England. The latter part, containing the chronology of 90 years, was lost ; and as it is usual with Chronologers and Historians to expatiate more largely on the events of modern times, in relation to which their materials are more copious, this part of the Chronicle might have been much more extensive than the fragment which is now preserved. Thus, in Salmon’s Chronological History of England, edit. 1733, a period of 1119 years, from the Invasion of Julius Cæsar to the Conquest, is included in about four leaves, whereas the detail of only 661 years afterwards, to the death of George the First, is extended through the space of 486 pages.

—Who

—Who then told the *learned* Vindicator, that the Chronicle, in its perfect state, might have been included in such a chest as he mentions: and with what face can he boast of superior information? Or, Who ever conceived an idea of hiding a marble monument in a chest, except this *ingenious* author?

The Dissertator has observed, that the Parians *bravely* defended their city against Miltiades, and on this article has quoted Herodotus. On which our author uses many arrogant expressions, and asks—“Does Herodotus speak of any one action that merits the appellation of BRAVERY?”

In answer to this cavil I shall only remark, that Herodotus says expressly, “Miltiades besieged the city, and threatened, if the inhabitants would not send him a hundred talents, that he would not withdraw his army till he had taken the place. But the Parians would not even condescend to deliberate on this proposal; and Miltiades, after he had besieged the city for 26 days, was obliged to return to Athens in disgrace.”—A writer must have an extraordinary propensity to wrangle, if he will not allow the defence which was made by the Parians against all the efforts of the Athenian forces, led on by an active and intrepid Commander, to be called BRAVERY?

“But with what view, says this writer, could you cite C. Nepos, who attributes the failure of the expedition to a cause entirely different?”—The Dissertator, in giving a short sketch of the history of Paros, could see no impropriety in adding a reference to C. Nepos, who likewise gives an account of the same expedition, and even speaks of the resolution of the Parians in their defence, and the wounds which Miltiades had received in attacking the town.

The Dissertator has observed, that we have some valuable remains of Theocritus, Eratosthenes, &c. who lived in the reign of Ptolemy Philadelphus; on which the Vindicator asserts, “That the *only* remains of this Chronologer, if we except the casual mention of a fact, on his authority, in a few writers, are a table of Theban Kings, and a short abstract of Chronology, quoted by Clemens Alexandrinus.” The *learned* author by this *general* assertion plainly shews the extent of his classical knowledge. In consulting his *catalogues*, he never met with a tract, consisting of 44 chapters, by Eratosthenes, entitled *Χρονολογισμός*!

He is pleased to say, that “Of the age of Ptolemy Philadelphus, the only remains of literature that deserve notice, are a few epi-

grams and hymns of Callimachus, and the *Argonautica* of Apollonius Rhodius.” The Dissertator had mentioned several other authors; “but,” says this writer, “I must tell you, Sir, that if there had been FIFTY such books extant, I should have thought the enumeration in my seventh chapter a pedantic and ridiculous parade of learning.” If so, let him inform us, why he reckoned the epigrams and hymns of Callimachus as worthy of notice.

The only point in which he has gained any sort of advantage, or said any thing to the purpose, is in the latter part of his pamphlet, where he remarks, that all the passages cited by Lactantius from Cicero’s CONSOLATIO, are to be found in the piece which is now extant under that title. Le Clerc, quoted by the Dissertator, has asserted, that there are no traces of these fragments in the present CONSOLATIO: “quorum nec vola, ut aiunt, nec vestigium, in hodierna Consolatione.” Art. Crit. Tom. ii. p. 333.—“This,” says our author, “is one of the most *egregious* blunders that ever stained the annals of criticism.” But the following passages, containing his censure of Lipsius, is still more vehement and sarcastic.—“After having made a few hasty strictures, that are replete with *pedantry*, *dogmatism* and *insolence*; after having gratified his *vanity* by retailing other men’s insignificant remarks, in a letter to his friend, Christopher Plantinus, and indulged himself, for an hour, in the mere HORSE-PLAY of Criticism, he added the fragments from Lactantius,” &c.

When the author treats these illustrious men with insolence and contempt, it is no wonder he should attack the Dissertator with so much fury.

But enough.—Hereafter

“I wage no war with Bedlam or the Mint.”

I am, Sir, Yours,

The AUTHOR of the DISSERT. on the P. C.

P. S. This writer may read at his leisure the respectful compliments which have been paid to Lipsius by Gruter, Vossius, Thuanus, Casaubon, and many other eminent authors, in Blount’s Censura. “Justus Lipsius,” says Thuanus, “victuris ad omnem posteritatem scriptis satis se illustrem toto orbe præbuit.” When a puny critic insults the memory of learned men, he should remember the advice of Demætas:

PARCIUS *ista viris tamen objicienda memento*



ACCOUNT of the PROCEEDINGS of the NATIONAL ASSEMBLY of FRANCE since the REVOLUTION in that KINGDOM, July 14, 1789.

[ Continued from Page 126. ]

SEPTEMBER 19.

OUR readers will recollect, that in our last we stated the various propositions that were made on reading the memorial of the King, and that the Assembly was adjourned without coming to any decision on either of them.

This day they were again taken up, and, after a short conversation, the Assembly adopted the motion of M. de la Rochefoucault, and it was digested and agreed to in the following words :

“ The National Assembly have resolved, and they do now resolve, that the President shall forthwith wait on his Majesty, to supplicate him instantly to give orders for the promulgation of the resolutions of the 4th of August and the following days ; and to assure his Majesty that the National Assembly, when they enter into the detail of the laws to be formed on those resolutions, will hold in the greatest and most respectful consideration, the reflections and observations which his Majesty has been pleased to communicate to them.”

M. Clermont de Tonnerre immediately withdrew, to go to the Presence ; he returned before the Assembly rose, and, having resumed the chair, informed the Members that his Majesty had been pleased to receive their representation in the most gracious manner, and had commanded him to assure the august Assembly of his good dispositions ; and that his Majesty would give them an answer on Sunday evening.

In the interval of the President's absence the Bishop of Langres took the chair.

M. Camus then observed, that the disorders which reigned in the kingdom required that they should immediately proceed to the organization of the Provincial Assemblies, and of the Municipalities ; and for this purpose he moved, that a Committee, consisting of one Member from each Generality, should for the present divide the country.

The Viscount de Mirabeau was not of this opinion ; he wondered that the motion of M. de Volney, which had been received so warmly the day before, should now be overlooked. They ought instantly to vote a re-election ; there would then be an Assembly in which *there would be more landholders than orators ; more citizens than philosophers*. The Honourable Member proposed two amendments to M. de Volney's motion—That no Member of the present Assembly should be eligible for the next ; and that none of the present Members

should approach the place of any of the elections.

M. de Gouy d'Arcy called the attention of the Assembly from this subject to a topic more pressing and more afflictive. He said, that they had lost much time, not less perhaps than six weeks, in discussing incidental motions ; while there were terrible truths which ought not to be concealed, and which they ought to meet like men. The storm was ready to burst on their heads, and it would be criminal to be silent. The public treasure was the soul of the State ; and as the cessation of the palpitations of the heart indicated the death of the human body, so the want of money announced the political death of a nation.

The second loan, he said, had not been more successful than the first.—The bankers in France, the banks of Amsterdam, Geneva, and Hamburgh, were not disposed to lend their money, because they considered the loan merely as a palliative, and thought wisely that such a momentary expedient would serve only to accumulate the burdens of the nation ; that as yet there had been no more than ten millions of the loan brought into the public treasury ; *that on the 1st of October the public payments would cease, and a bankruptcy was inevitable.*

The murmur that this speech occasioned is not to be concealed.—Every one saw in his mind's eye the flame of civil war already kindled. The Duke d'Aiguillon, President of the Committee of Finances, declared it was without authority that M. de Gouy, altho' a member of the Committee, had published the alarming tidings ; that his account was perhaps exaggerated ; and that certainly the Committee had not information before them to ground such a declaration as he had made. Another member of the Committee shewed, by calculations which he submitted, that 16,822,000 livres had been subscribed to the loan. The Duke d'Aiguillon moved, that two days in the week might be set apart for discussing the subject of the finances ; and it was, after some conversation, settled that Friday and Saturday in each week should be assigned for this special business.

M. de Mirabeau then, with his usual sagacity, exposed the indiscretion of the idea thrown out by his brother, the Viscount, and M. de Volney, of a re-election, and of not permitting any of the present Members to be re-chosen. He said, it was contradictory to the solemn oath they had taken—that in

provoking a new election until they had settled the constitution, they would be acting in direct disobedience to their constituents—that to fix ineligibility on any persons would be a violation of one of their own principles, and would be in truth to say to the people, “You shall not give your confidence to those to whom you are desirous of giving it.”

No other business was done that sitting.

SEPTEMBER 21.

KING'S ANSWER.

The President opened the sitting by reading the King's Answer, which he had received on Sunday evening, and which was as follows :

*Versailles, Sept. 20.*

“ You desired me, on the 15th of this month, to give my sanction to the resolutions of the 4th of August, and the following days. I communicated to you the observations that occurred to me upon these resolutions. You now tell me that you will give them the most serious consideration, when you are engaged in making the laws in detail, which shall follow from these resolutions. In the meantime, you desire the promulgation of these resolutions. Promulgation belongs only to laws digested and passed with all the forms that necessarily appertain to them. As I have already said to you, that I approve the general spirit of these resolutions, and ratified a majority of them—as I am equally pleased to do justice to the sentiments of patriotism that animate you, I shall order the publication of them to be made throughout the kingdom. The nation will find in them the zeal with which we are animated for their good, and I doubt not but that I shall be able, with perfect justice, to enforce with my sanction the divers objects contained in your resolves.

“ LOUIS.

“ I give my sanction to your resolution concerning grain.

“ LOUIS.”

CONSTITUTION OF THE KINGDOM.

The articles of the proposed constitution were then resumed, and a long and intricate debate took place on the order of their proceedings, and the manner in which they should decide on the term of the King's *Veto*. Several forms were proposed, and amendments made. At length, the President himself proposed the following question, upon which the sense of the Assembly was taken. “ Shall the suspensive *Veto* of the King cease at the commencement of the first legislature which shall follow the one in which the law was proposed, or of the second?”—The numbers were :

For the second Legislature	724
For the first	208

It is by this determined, that the King's *Veto* given to any Bill, shall endure for the term of the Assembly in which the Bill is passed, and also for the whole of the next ; but the same Bill, re-enacted by the third Assembly, shall be law without his assent.

SEPTEMBER 22.

THE KING'S SACRIFICE OF HIS PLATE.

The King, truly penetrated at the embarrassed state of the finances, gave orders for his plate to be sent to the Mint ; and this morning, at ten o'clock, it was sent from Versailles to Paris. The Queen made the same sacrifice. The National Assembly, touched with this striking example of patriotism and munificence, thought at the same time that it would be indecent to suffer the King to strip himself of his own property to assist the State, at the very moment in which the Assembly was sitting. They therefore directed the President to appear in the Presence, and to pray his Majesty not to send his plate to the Mint. M. Clermont de Tonnerre immediately withdrew ; and at two o'clock he returned, and addressed the Assembly as follows :

“ GENTLEMEN,

“ In executing the orders of the National Assembly, I went into the royal Presence, and had the honour to say to his Majesty, that the Assembly was affected in the most lively manner at his Majesty's having sent his plate to the Mint, and extremely touched with the sacrifices he had made. The King answered in these words :—“ I am much affected by the sentiments which the National Assembly expresses towards me. I treat you to make known to them my sensibility. I persist in the resolution which the scarcity of circulating coin has dictated ; and neither the Queen nor I consider the sacrifices which we have made as of any importance.”

CONSTITUTION OF THE KINGDOM.

While the President was gone to the King, the Bishop of Langres took the Chair, and the House proceeded in the formation of their Constitution ; and after some debate, and various amendments, the seventh article was digested, and passed in the following words ; the amendment of M. Target, for the concluding part of it, being adopted.

“ ART. VII. The French government is monarchical. There is no authority in France superior to law ; the King governs only by it, and it is only by virtue of law that he can exact obedience.”

The next article occasioned a good deal of discussion. As it was submitted to the House from the Committee, it was as follows :—

“ No act of legislation can be considered as law, if



if it shall not be made by the Deputies of the Nation, and sanctioned by the King."

Messrs. Le Chapelier, Le Chevalier de la Mothe, Bouche, and others, made some ineffectual endeavours to take out the words "sanctioned by the King;" but they submitted. M. de Mirabeau said, that in its present form it was unintelligible jargon, and that it must be sent back to the Committee to be digested. M. Bouche said, that as it now stood, it gave to the King the direct power of a *Veto*. M. Garat, Lally, and the Prince de Poix, combated this construction; and it was at length digested, and put to the vote in the following words:

"ART. VIII. No act of the legislative body can be considered as law, if it shall not be made by the Representatives of the Nation, legally and freely chosen, and sanctioned by the King."

On this question the voices were taken; and the President declared that it was in his opinion carried in the affirmative; a great number of Members, however, declared that the majority had rejected it; and in consequence of this, as it was late in the day, the division was postponed to Wednesday morning.

SEPTEMBER 23.

CONSTITUTION.

The Assembly had adjourned the division on the 8th article to this day, but no division took place.

After a conversation, M. Freteau proposed the three following articles, and they were highly applauded and adopted, as was the fourth, which was the article of the Committee.

"ART. IX. All power belongs essentially to the Nation, and flows only from it. The Legislative Power resides exclusively in the National Assembly, who shall exercise it in the manner following:

"ART. X. No act of the Legislative Body can be considered as law, if it is not made by the Representatives of the Nation, legally and freely chosen, and sanctioned by the King.

"ART. XI. The supreme Executive Power resides in the King.

"ARTICLE XII. The Judicial Power can neither be exercised by the King, nor by the Legislative Body; but justice shall be administered in the name of the King only, by the courts established by law, according to the principles of the Constitution, and in manner determined by law."

PENSIONS.

When the plan of new taxes, from the Committee of Finances, was submitted to the

Assembly, the Duke D'Aiguillon, President of the Committee, desired to know if it was the intention of the Assembly, that when they should lay before them a statement of the pensions, they should accompany it with the observations that occurred to them. The general answer was, "Yes;" and a resolution was made to this effect: "That the Committee of Finance be authorized to present all the plans that shall appear proper and useful, either for the total suppression of pensions, or for their reduction."

An honourable Member observed, that the list of pensions was upwards of 40,000. That the Royal Treasury disbursed 20,000,000 livres of pensions to persons known; and that there were 20,000,000 livres more paid in pensions to persons whose names were not registered in the Royal Treasury, but who must be discovered: that pensions had been continued to be paid, although the persons to whom they were granted were dead; and that the bulk of these pensions was given for no services to the nation, but flowed from intrigue, favour, job, and iniquity of every kind. An order was made for the publication of the disastrous list, stating the amount of each pension, and distinguishing the services for which they were given.

CLERGY of ALSACE, &c.

The Clergy of Alsace, Strasbourg, and Weissenbourg, sent a memorial to the National Assembly, stating, that they had not given to their Deputies instructions to make a sacrifice of their rights and privileges, and that they could not agree to the resolutions of the 4th August last.—This singular declaration, which was supported by a Member of the Noblesse of Alsace, gave rise to some conversation, but no resolution was made on it.

SEPTEMBER 24.

M. NECKER'S ADDRESS.

M. Necker, at eleven o'clock this day, presented himself at the bar, and made his respectful homage. He was admitted into the body of the House, where he read a very long memorial on the deplorable state of the finances, and on the means of saving the state from the imminent danger with which it was threatened.

M. Necker began by observing, that the finances were reduced to the lowest possible state.—That the expence which the scarcity of grain occasioned, had affected their foreign commerce to the amount of 50 millions.—That the withdrawing of strangers, and the emigration of opulent citizens, had carried off the ready money.—That the diffidence inspired by the tardiness of the National Assembly, had made all money disappear; and that this

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diffidence

diffidence had prevented foreigners from hazarding their money in the new loan—That it was essential for the Assembly to take into their serious consideration the greatness of this evil, its urgency, and the consequent disorders which it threatened—That they must have 40 millions for the expence of the month of October; and that the evening before there were but 12,800,000 livres in the Royal Treasury—That the King had cheerfully complied with the request which he made of sending his plate to the Mint as a temporary supply, and that the Queen and Ministers had followed the example—That this national discredit gave a mortal wound to commerce, and that all the sources of public prosperity were dried up.

M. Necker, however, said, they must not lose courage—It was necessary to be firm in the midst of the tempest, and it was incumbent on them to forward the wishes of an excellent King, to soothe him in his paternal solici tudes, and to accompany him in his sacrifices for the public good. He then proposed three means likely to avert from them the evils with which they were menaced.

These means were—1. To equalize the receipt and the expenditure. 2. To find means to meet the engagements which they had contracted. 3. To provide for the pressing wants of the moment.

At the opening of the National Assembly, M. Necker said, the public revenue was considerably more than at this moment, as several of the provinces have made resolutions not to pay certain duties. The *deficit* was then 56 millions. There must now be added six millions more, making the total of the *deficit* 62 millions. They must find means to extinguish this deficiency.

A saving might be made in the war department of 15,000,000 livres.

The junction of the King and Queen's establishments, to which they had contented, and which was about to take place, would make a saving of 5,000,000.

The Princes had a revenue of 8,240,000, beside their equipage, from which considerable reductions might be made.

In the department of foreign affairs they might save 1,000,000.

Pensions, the amount of which he stated at only 25,000,000, would bear a reduction of from 5 to 6,000,000.

The royal stud might be suppressed, which now cost 800,000.

The gifts to the clergy might also be suppressed, amounting to 7,800,000.

The annuities for lives, amounting to 1,500,000 were insensibly falling in, and would daily come in aid of the public necessities.

That a tax might advantageously prevent the disastrous use of anticipations, that great source of their distress, and which now amounted to 100,000,000, and the suppression of which would produce a saving of 8,000,000.

That by including in the poll-tax the persons formerly privileged, and by prohibiting all compositions, the duty will be increased to the amount of 15,000,000.

That it would be possible to make a saving on the remission given to the provinces of 15,700,120; on the million appropriated to the preservation of charitable establishments; the million of vagabondage; and the four millions appropriated to the extraordinary expence of the provinces, who might be permitted to sell their timber. All these retrenchments would amount to about 63 millions, the sum of the *deficit*.

As to the extraordinary aid, M. Necker said they would want 70 millions for this year, if, as according to justice they ought to do, the first six months of this year should be paid up before the end of December next; that they should want 80 millions for the year to come; and that in the whole they could not extricate themselves without a loan of between 150 and 160 millions.

To obtain this sum, the Minister of Finance proposed, that a tax should be levied on all the inhabitants of the kingdom, not of a hundredth part of their landed property, because then life annuitants and placemen would be excluded, but of a net fourth of their revenue.

He added, that it would not be decent to subject the Citizens to an oath to certify their declarations. That this would be setting a price on conscience, and exposing them to be wanting in respect to the Supreme Being. That above all, the King had objections to any such oath; that he considered it as sufficient, if they made a declaration upon their word. That every parish should keep a register, where the names of the contributors should be inserted. That no person should be excluded from this contribution, whatever might be his condition or fortune; and, without prosecution of any kind, they should confine themselves to incite men only by the sentiment of honour. That it would be useful to accept of all articles of luxury, such as plate and jewels. That Citizens should be instructed to carry their plate to the Mint, which should be authorized to pay them interest at three per cent. for the same. The wife of a peasant should even be suffered to give her wedding ring; she would not be less happy for the want of it, and she should be permitted to be liberal. The National Assembly might appoint a Committee to receive this contribution, and to appropriate it.



As to the actual circumstances of the State, M. Necker said they could not be more alarming. That the King had directed the officers of the Mint to receive all plate and trinkets, and to pay 54 livres in six months without interest, or to give 58 livres of the new loan if they would convert the price. That the Caisse d'Escompte should be erected into a National Bank, by appropriating funds which should be a sufficient security to those who should trust their money to it. That above all, the National Assembly should agree to the two edicts on the public taxes.

In fine, after some seasonable rebuke on the slowness of their proceedings, M. Necker proposed—

1. To cease from all other discussions until the great subject of the finances should be concluded.
2. To consider immediately of a temporary contribution, to relieve them from their present distress.
3. To order the payment of all the taxes.
4. To authorize the Caisse d'Escompte to assist the State.
5. To employ every possible means to give the Executive Power its old and requisite energy,

This Memorial was read partly by M. Necker, and partly by his Secretary, and took an hour and a quarter. The President replied in these words :

“ SIR,

“ The National Assembly will take into consideration the instructions which you now give us in the name of the King. Whatever may be the evils that afflict France, the French people have powerful resources ; the National Assembly, the King, and, permit me to add, the Minister that has so well deserved their mutual confidence.”

The Memorial was referred to the Committee of Finance to be examined.

SEPTEMBER 25.

M. Anson, to whom the drawing up of

a resolution proposed by the Committee of Finance was yesterday evening referred, after a long debate read it to the Assembly. It was, in substance, that the assessment of taxes for 1789, and the arrears of former years should be paid up without delay, by those on whom they were chargeable ; that a supplemental assessment should be made out from the first of April to the thirtieth of September, comprehending those who were formerly exempted from taxes ; that the sums arising from this supplemental assessment should go into the public treasury, to be applied to works of charity, to the relief of persons charged with taxes above their ability to pay, and of those who had sustained great losses ; and finally, that the Assembly, in the course of 1790, would settle a plan for a general and uniform assessment of all taxes, to commence in January 1791.

Various objections, chiefly of a local nature, were made to a decree in this form. Those, it was said, who had sacrificed their privileges to the good of the nation, had dated that sacrifice from the first of July ; and it would be unjust to charge them with taxes from April. The provinces not subject to the *Gabelles* would murmur at seeing their own burdens increased, while those which had formerly been subject to them, were relieved from a tax of thirty millions ; and it would afford little gratification to the people in general, that those who had hitherto been exempted from taxes, were now to bear them, if no diminution of their own burdens was thereby produced.

It was at length resolved, that the taxes on persons formerly exempted, should be only for the last six months of the present year ; and that the produce of them, instead of being carried to the increase of the revenue, should go to the relief of those who were formerly assessed.

The decree itself was not finally decided on.

(To be continued.)

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 146.)

FIFTY-SEVENTH DAY.

TUESDAY, Feb. 23.

THIS day Mr. Anstruther informed the Lords, that he was going to lay before them in evidence the opinion which Mr. Hastings himself had given

in Council, and transmitted by him to the Court of Directors, respecting the management of the revenue in Bengal ; his departure afterwards from that opinion, and the establishment, under his own influence and direction, of a Revenue Board upon principles which,

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according to his former opinion, must necessarily be injurious to the revenue, to the people of Bengal, and to the Company's interest.

Mr. Anstruther further said, this evidence would shew that it was from corrupt motives, and for corrupt purposes, that Mr. Hastings had at last established that very administration which he had represented to the Court of Directors as pregnant with every species of mischief, as well to the Company as to the unfortunate natives of Bengal.

Mr. Law objected to the evidence as inadmissible, because it was to prove a fact which did not appear to be criminal. It was not a crime in any man to entertain different opinions at different times. He might, without the smallest ground for an impeachment of his integrity, think to-day that a thing was improper, and to-morrow see no impropriety in it. To change the mode of managing the revenue was not a criminal act; and if he were to admit, without giving the Managers the trouble of proving it, that Mr. Hastings had changed the mode of collecting and managing the revenue, their Lordships could pronounce no judgment upon him for it, because it was not a criminal act.

Gentlemen might say that a thing was done *corruptly* and *wickedly*; but if the thing done was not in itself a crime, a harsh epithet could not make it one, nor could their Lordships take any cognizance of it.

It was the common practice of the law, in all informations for libels, to state that the defendant had *falsely*, *wickedly*, and *maliciously* said or done such a thing. But if the thing said or done was not in itself libellous, the Court would disregard those harsh expressions, and give judgment in favour of the defendant.

This appeared to be the case in the cause of the King against Stratton and others for the imprisonment of Lord Pigot. The information stated that the defendants had imprisoned his Lordship with an intent to seize the government. But this charge relative to the intent, of which no evidence was given, and which had been put into the information only for the purpose of making the act of imprisoning Lord Pigot appear more heinous, being dismissed, the case, stripped of the

false colouring, amounted to no more than an act of false imprisonment.

It was so in the present case. The Hon. Manager charged Mr. Hastings with having *wickedly and corruptly* altered the mode of managing the revenue in Bengal. Let the words *wickedly and corruptly* be taken away, there would remain the bare assertion that Mr. Hastings had changed the mode of managing the revenue; which assertion, however true, contained not, in point of fact, a charge of guilt: but even if it did, it was a charge brought only by the Hon. Manager, and was not to be found in the charges exhibited by the House of Commons; and consequently his client was not bound to give any answer to it.

Mr. Anstruther expressed a wish that the learned Counsel had read the charges before he had ventured to say what they did or did not contain. He said, if he would look into the 7th article of the present charge, he would find that the House of Commons roundly and explicitly charged Mr. Hastings with having been induced by *bribes* to make a change in the mode of collecting the revenue—that wherever the change was introduced, it was attended with a bribe—and that every native to whom he had given an employment in the management of the revenue, owed his appointment to a bribe. If this was not criminal conduct in Mr. Hastings, the very essence of *crimes* must have been changed.

When the learned Counsel argued that the allegations contained not a charge of guilt that could give their Lordships a jurisdiction in the case, he seemed to have forgot the situation of his client; for he argued just as if his client had been convicted, and he, as his Counsel, was pleading in arrest of judgment.

The Lord Chancellor caused the 7th article of the Charge to be read; and then agreeing in opinion with Mr. Anstruther, he overruled the objection made by Mr. Law.

The evidence was then read, and was not ended till five o'clock, when their Lordships adjourned.

#### FIFTY-EIGHTH DAY.

THURSDAY, Feb. 25.

Mr. Anstruther opened the business of the day, by informing their Lordships



ships that he intended to produce evidence to shew that the new arrangement made by Mr. Hastings in the revenue department had prodigiously increased the expence of management.—He then called Mr. Wright of the East India Company's Accountant's Office.

From the evidence given by this witness, it appeared that the expence attending the management of the revenue amounted in 1771-2, under the old system, to 41 lacks of rupees—in 1781, to 56 lacks; and that at last, under the new system introduced by Mr. Hastings, it exceeded 73 lacks.

Hence their Lordships might easily infer, Mr. Anstruther observed, whether the change of system which was part of the present charge against Mr. Hastings, could possibly have for object the benefit of the Company.

He next proceeded to shew the character of Gunga Govin Sing, whom Mr. Hastings had appointed *Derwan* of Bengal, and in whose hands the members of the new Board of Revenue could be considered only as tools.

From the Company's books he proved, that not only this man bore a very bad character, but that Mr. Hastings knew it well at the time he gave him the appointment.

He proved also, that on account of the appointment of so improper a person to so important a situation, Mr. Hastings had been censured by the Court of Directors.

Mr. Anstruther was next proceeding to produce evidence, to shew that Kellaram, to whom, in conjunction with Cullenam Sing, Mr. Hastings had given the Collectorship of *Babar*, and from whom he had received four lacks of rupees, or 40,000*l.* sterling, the price of such appointment, was the most unfit person in the world for the office to which he was appointed.

Mr. Law here interrupted the Hon. Manager, and objected to the evidence which he was going to produce. The ground of his objection was, that the unfitness of Kellaram for the place to which he had been appointed, formed no part of the charge brought by the House of Commons against Mr. Hastings. The Hon. Manager, he said, was at liberty to prove the appointment of Kellaram, and the present given by him to Mr. Hastings, for these two points were in charge against his client; but the unfitness of Kellaram for the place formed no part whatever of the charge.

Mr. Anstruther insisted that the unfitness of Kellaram did form a part of the charge; for their Lordships would see that the concluding article of the charge stated, that through the whole business Mr. Hastings had acted from corrupt motives. Now one of the best proofs of a corrupt motive was, the employment of a bankrupt, and man of bad character, to an important department in the Revenue; and when to this it was added, that such a person so appointed had given a bribe of 40,000*l.* for the place, no doubt could be entertained of the corruption of him who had appointed such a man. The character of Kellaram would go the whole length of determining whether Mr. Hastings, in employing him, had, or had not, acted from corrupt motives; and therefore the Managers ought to be at liberty, in proving that the motives were corrupt, to give in evidence the character of Kellaram, which would be found to be such as should have excluded him from any place of trust.

Mr. Burke considered the objection started by the learned Counsel as untenable. If it were admitted, it would put the Managers in a situation the most awkward. It was founded on the same principle with the decision made in another place, where *feeling*, not *reason* prevailed, and which awarded the *pound of flesh* due by virtue of the bond; but threatened with death the person who, in taking what was thus awarded, should spill a drop of blood.

The Managers wanted to prove that in the appointment of Kellaram Mr. Hastings was influenced by corrupt motives. It was admitted by the learned Counsel that this they were at liberty to do, because it was in charge that his client had acted from such motives.

The Managers, finding that a Governor-General not only did not appoint a *fit* man, but the most *unfit* man in the world, to an important trust, they naturally considered that the appointment must have been *purchased*—else the Governor-General would not have taken into the Company's service a man who of all others ought to be dismissed from it.

They were proceeding then to shew the character of the man thus appointed, when the learned Counsel interrupted them, and told them that they might, if they could, prove the motives of Mr. Hastings to have been corrupt;  
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but they must not prove this by giving in evidence the character of Kellerau; as the unfitness of that man did not appear in so many words to form any part of the charge brought by the Commons against Mr. Hastings.

This was calling for proof, and at the same time withholding the means. The Commons never could have had it in contemplation to charge any man with an act as criminal, which, unconnected with any circumstance, might be deemed not only innocent but meritorious. There was no crime, to speak abstractedly, in receiving a present, and therefore when the Commons charged Mr. Hastings with receiving one, they surely meant to say that the *motive* which induced him to take it made it criminal. Their Lordships were bound to enquire, and the Commons to shew, *quo animo* Mr. Hastings received this present; because it was upon that point that his guilt or his innocence turned.

If then their Lordships should prevent the Commons from shewing that the motive which had induced Mr. Hastings to take this present, must have been corrupt, because he would not otherwise have taken from a gaol a man who was equally a bankrupt in character and fortune, and placed him at the head of the revenue of a great Company, they would by implication admit the right of the Commons to bring impeachments, but at the same time render them of no effect, by preventing them from producing the evidence that would support them.

The prisoner, he said, had in his answer to this charge admitted the fact that he had received the present, but said that he had taken it for the use and benefit of the Company. This was denied by the Commons; and upon this they were at issue with Mr. Hastings. What was the issue between them? Not the receipt of the money, that was charged on one side, and admitted on the other; but the motive which induced him to take it. If, then, the Commons were to be debarred from giving evidence of this motive, which from the nature of the thing could not be discovered but from circumstances, then they would find themselves deprived of the means of proving the issue joined both by them and the prisoner.

The Lords, having heard both sides, withdrew to the Chamber of Parlia-

ment, to take the objection. They returned in about half an hour; and the Lord Chancellor informed the Managers that their Lordships had resolved that they (the Managers) should be restrained from giving evidence of the character of Kellerau; the unfitness of that man for the office to which he was appointed, not being in charge against the defendant.

Mr. Burke begged leave, with all due deference, to make some few observations relative to the decision which their Lordships had just made: he said, that the Commons of England had, in all ages, and in every case of impeachment, disclaimed all knowledge of *pleadings*, and had, on that very account, ever maintained it to be their right, to have charges brought by them treated with much less nicety, than indictments preferred by those who had studied *pleading* as a science, and made it their *profession*. The Commons had always said that they were not *clerks*, but plain simple *laymen*, and as such they pursued the ends of justice without the niceties of *special pleading*.

It was clear that the Commons, whatever might have been the *wording* of their charge, meant to accuse Mr. Hastings of having taken a bribe for the appointment of a man to a place for which he was totally unfit.

This unfitness they thought might be easily deduced from the manner in which they had worded their charge: what must they think, then, when they should find themselves debarred from giving evidence of that unfitness merely because it was not set forth in a *technical* manner in the charge! The Commons were not bound to plead *technically*; they spoke not the language of *science*, but of *reason* and *plain sense*; and by that alone had they ever attempted to bring down punishment on public delinquents.

He did not mean, he said, to speak disrespectfully or retrospectively of the decision which their Lordships had just made; but he must say that it would greatly embarrass all the future proceedings of the Managers. For if they were to be debarred from giving evidence of corrupt intentions, and of aggravations arising from circumstances, not *specifically* stated in the charges, it would be impossible for their Lordships to determine the amount of the *fine* which ought to be imposed upon the prisoner, if he should be convicted.

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The *quantum* of fine must necessarily depend upon the more or less aggravating circumstances of the case; but if the Commons were to be restrained from giving evidence of those circumstances, their Lordships must in the end be embarrassed by their own decision.

If a man was to take a Present contrary to the injunction of law, he ought to be punished; but his punishment ought to be less severe than that of a man who should be convicted of having *sold justice*; yet even such a man ought not to be so severely punished as a person who had oppressed nations, destroyed the revenue of a country, and brought ruin upon its inhabitants. But if the accusers of the last described person were to be debarred from giving evidence of those dreadful consequences of his corruption, peculation, and rapacity, then must his punishment, on conviction of having received Presents, be as gentle and as light as that of the first described person who should merely have taken a Present contrary to the injunction of a law, but without any serious consequences either to any individual or to society.

The principle on which their Lordships had decided was unquestionably good. It was, that no man should be called upon to defend himself against any thing which was not in charge against him, because he could not be prepared to answer charges brought incidentally in the course of a trial for other crimes, nor could the Court give any judgment upon it.

But this principle, however good, did not apply to Mr. Hastings; for he knew well, for the last three years, that the bad character of Kellaram was considered as a proof, and urged as such in the House of Commons, of his having been influenced by bribes, or he never would have employed such a man in the Company's service.

The principle was wisely adopted to prevent prisoners being taken by sur-

prize; but could not apply to Mr. Hastings, who for years had been apprized of the intention of the Commons to give in evidence the character of Kellaram, to prove the motives of Mr. Hastings to have been corrupt, when he put that man in a situation of trust.

Mr. Burke said, he wished that before their Lordships had made the case on which they had come to the decision, from which he apprehended much embarrassment in the course of the trial, they had called upon the Managers and the Counsel for the defendant, to state the case in their way, as was the case in other Courts; for from the manner in which their Lordships had worded this cause, he doubted whether they had yet decided the main question between the Managers and the learned Counsel.

Mr. Burke was proceeding to shew that it appeared very clearly from the hired abuse poured daily on the Managers, that the full extent of what they meant to give in evidence against the prisoner, was well known to the hired libellers and their principals; but Mr. Law representing this as irrelevant, Mr. Burke did not proceed.

Evidence was then produced by Mr. Anstruther, of the orders of the Court of Directors, that the ancient Zemindars, who paid their rents regularly, should not be dispossessed of their lands; and that none should be let to any person in the service of the Company.

Evidence was given of the proposal made by Kellaram for farming the revenue of Bihar, in partnership with Cullenam—of the order given by Mr. Hastings for his attendance at Calcutta—for a guard of Sepoys to escort him—and, finally, of the success of his proposal.

It was five o'clock by the time Mr. Anstruther had got thus far—and then their Lordships adjourned to THURSDAY, April 22.

(To be continued.)

# JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the SEVENTH SESSION of the SIXTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GREAT BRITAIN.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

NO public question of any kind, except the TRIAL of Mr. HASTINGS, which we have detailed above, has engaged the attention of the House during the present Session. We have only to register in this Month's Journal of their Proceedings, that on THURSDAY, Feb. 25, the Corn Indemnity Bill, the Malt Bill, the Land Tax Bill, the Marine Mu-

tiny Bill, the Mutiny Bill, and three private Bills, received the Royal Assent by commission; and that on the same day a petition of Sir James Sinclair, claiming the title and honours of the Earldom of Caithness, in Scotland, was presented by the Duke of Leeds, by command of his Majesty, which was ordered to the Committee of Privileges to examine and report.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, Feb. 15.

**P**ASSED the Marine Mutiny Bill.

The Speaker acquainted the House, that, pursuant to their order of the 17th of July, the Sheriffs of the Counties had transmitted returns of the costs in County Courts.

Mr. Fox rose to give notice that he should on Wednesday, the 3d of March, move for a Repeal of the Corporation and Test Acts.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, that as the notice just given by the Right Hon. Gentleman was on a subject of the greatest importance, it would, in his opinion, require the most serious discussion of the House, and a full attendance; he therefore moved, that there be a Call of the House on Tuesday the 2d day of March.

Mr. Fox had no objection to the motion; he was desirous of a full attendance, and had, for that reason, given notice of making his motion so early as on the 3d of March, that it might not run into the Circuits, and prevent the attendance of Gentlemen of the profession.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer observed, that the Circuits would begin on the day the Right Hon. Gentleman had given notice of making his motion.

Mr. Fox had no objection to a day earlier, the day on which the House would be called over.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, considering that the calling over the House would render it inconvenient for the business to come on the same day, proposed the Call of the House to be on that day fortnight, the first of March.

Mr. Fox agreed to this proposition, and gave notice that he would make his motion on the following day, the 2d of March.

The motion for the Call was then put and carried.

TUESDAY, Feb. 16.

The Speaker attended precisely at half past eleven o'clock, and by twelve the Commons were in their places in the High Court of Parliament.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 17.

SOMERSET BUILDINGS.

Sir J. Miller was desirous of knowing why the report of the Commissioners appointed in 1786 was not laid before the House.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, the report had been before the Privy Council; the reason it had not yet been laid before the House was, that the reports were so voluminous, that the Lords of Council had not yet

been able to go through them, and they still remain under the consideration of Government.

DEBTOR AND CREDITOR BILL.

Sir John Miller rose in its support, and in a short speech applauded its principle, and commended its author for bringing it in on the purest and most disinterested motives.

Mr. M. A. Taylor opposed the principle of the Bill *in toto*. It pretended to be an Insolvent Bill, but was no such thing; it held out advantages to creditors and debtors, which it would not afford them; it innovated upon the Bankrupt Laws, and proposed regulations that would subject them to ten thousand times more fraud than they were now subject to, and would produce the most injurious consequences to the morality of the people. He was convinced that the existing law was quite sufficient for every purpose, and would therefore give his vote against the second reading of this Bill, which endeavoured to introduce a new law.

Mr. Wigley went over nearly the same grounds in opposition to the Bill.

Sir J. Johnstone was strongly for the principle of the Bill; but observed there were clauses in it which needed correction in the Committee—the bread and water clause he abhorred. He was for the second reading.

Mr. Jekyll was against the Bill. He was convinced that it would be disadvantageous to Creditors, and oppressive to Debtors. In the part which went to the regulation of gaols, it implied a censure on the Judges, which ought not to be countenanced by that House. He concluded by justifying the rules of prisons.

Mr. Burgess, in defence of the Bill, said, it was introductory of no new law; it was his wish to restore the law to its original purity prior to its perversion by practice. He wished to compel Creditors to find two good securities before they arrested a Debtor, instead of the names of John Doe and Richard Roe, which was a perversion of the true law; it was such perversions he wished to do away, and to check the great abuses of the Courts. The Hon. Gentleman here stated to the House several cases of false arrests, the attorney of which, and particularly a Mr. S——, were to this day permitted to disgrace the Courts by their practice. He condemned the rules of prisons as an encouragement of fraud and every vice; the rules of the Fleet extended to Ludgate Hill and other parts in that quarter of the city; and the rules of the King's Bench were near three miles in circumference, where men might



wight live, and carry on extensive trades, and defy their Creditors : there were also rules to be obtained to go to Bath and Brighthelmstone; the only service of the rules were the benefit they afforded to the gaolers—the income annually arising from them to the Marshal of the King's Bench was 5000*l*. He noticed the objection to Bills of that kind originating in the Commons; the objection was, however, unfounded; for all such Bills, since the Revolution, one alone excepted, had originated in the Commons, and the one which did not, was found to be so bad, that it was repealed the next year. He stated to the House that the Judges, so far from being likely to assist the Lords in framing such a Bill, had, when called upon by the Lords so to do, declined it in the most explicit terms, as not coming within their duty. He next noticed the objection to some of his clauses, and particularly the bread and water clause; those objections, however, would fall to the ground by the Bill being looked into, where no such clauses would be found, they having been corrected, or expunged in former considerations on the Bill. The Hon. Gentleman, after some few further observations, was desirous of the Bill going to a Committee, where its errors might be corrected.

The Attorney General was hostile to the adding to Creditors more clogs than they were now loaded with, and was of opinion that the majority of Debtors merited the term of swindlers. The present Bill was of too great magnitude to pass with so little enquiry as had been yet laid before the House. He was clearly of opinion that something ought to be done on the subject, and that the House ought to institute a solemn and serious enquiry into the subject of the present Bill. He agreed most fully in the evils occasioned by the rules of prisons, as stated by the Hon. Gentleman; he knew them himself to be a receptacle for swindlers of every description, and the grand nest of fraudulent Lottery-office-keepers and gaming-tables.

Mr. Burgess agreed to withdraw his Bill, if it was resolved to institute the solemn enquiry his Honourable and Learned Friend had suggested.

Mr. Mainwaring rose to defend the Judges from what he conceived to be a libel thrown upon them by the Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Burgess), and gave as a reason why Mr. S—— was not struck off the roll, that the whole party concerned exhibited such a scene of complicated guilt, that the Judges had not been able to fix it on Mr. S——.

Mr. M. A. Taylor would not permit the Bill to be withdrawn, but insisted on the question being put for its second reading.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer and Mr. M. Montague were for its being withdrawn, which would answer every purpose of negativing the second reading.

Mr. Taylor still persisting,

The question was put and negatived; and, on the motion of Mr. Burgess, ordered to be read a second time on that day three months. Adjourned.

THURSDAY, Feb. 18.

The Commons being returned from the High Court, and the House resumed, a few private Petitions were presented, and the business of the Slave Trade postponed till tomorrow. Adjourned.

FRIDAY, Feb. 19.

Ordered a new writ for the Borough of Tiverton, vacated by the Hon. Dudley Ryder having accepted the office of Comptroller of his Majesty's Household; and also one for the Borough of Old Sarum, vacated by the Hon. Mr. Villiers having accepted of the office of Chief Justice in Eyre.

Mr. Flood, understanding that the House was to be called over on the first of March, begged to put off his intended motion for a Reform of the Representation of the People, from Wednesday next, to Thursday, March the 4th.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved the reading of the Act of the last year, for regulating the importation and exportation of Corn. The same being immediately read,

Mr. Pitt again rose, and observed, that the Act just read had proved so defective, that his Majesty's Council had been under the necessity of a proceeding for which the House had been called upon for an Act of Indemnity. He wished the Corn Laws to be so amended, that such necessity might never again occur; he therefore called the attention of the House to the Corn Laws; but, on a question of such great importance to the landed interest of the country, he would make no specific proposition, but leave the whole to an enquiry, in which he hoped something might be done to guard against every evil that could happen. He therefore moved, that a Committee be appointed to enquire into and consider the said Act, and report to the House what measures were necessary to render it more effectual, and what amendments and regulations were necessary in the Corn Laws.

The motion being put, it was immediately agreed to, and the Committee named.

The question being put for the second reading of the Bill to allow the exportation of Tin, duty-free, beyond the Cape of Good Hope,

Mr. Wilbraham rose, not to oppose the Motion,

Motion, but to submit to the Noble Mover (the Marquis of Graham), whether it would not be proper to extend the relief proposed by the Bill, to the Tin-miners, further than it now went, and to lower the duty on all Tin exported: such a regulation, he said, would be of essential service; the present was but problematical, while the distress of the poor Cornish miners was real.

The Marquis of Graham answered, that he understood, from very good authority, the relief proposed by the present Bill to be not problematical, but real; the India Company having already engaged to export 800 tons, on the Bill's passing, which was all the surplus on hand, and by which means the Cornish miners would again find employ.

Mr. S. Smith urged the propriety of giving the same advantage to the Turkey Company as to the East India Company, and to permit the former to export Tin, duty-free, into the Levant.

The Marquis of Graham objected to such a regulation.

The question was then put, agreed to, the Bill was read a second time, and the House adjourned.

MONDAY, Feb. 22.

#### ORDNANCE ESTIMATES.

Mr. Courtenay did not attend to make his promised motion on the Ordnance Estimates.

Sir J. Miller rose to make several observations on the Estimates, and was condemning the mode in which they had been passed through the House, when

The Speaker interrupted him as irregular and disorderly.

Sir J. Miller again rose, and reprobated the proceedings of the Ordnance, which he said was carrying into execution, by detail, the plan of fortifications which the House had rejected. The Hon. Baronet went tediously over the increase of fortifications in the West Indies, and at Gibraltar, and went particularly on the wall and house for the Governor building at Plymouth; which, he said, the Board were carrying on without having submitted, as it was their duty, an estimate thereof to the House. He concluded by moving, "That there be laid before this House an account of the money already expended on the new house, offices, &c. within the lines of Plymouth, erected for the residence of the Governor; together with an estimate of the future expence of furnishing and completing the same."

Captain Berkeley said, he would not trouble the House by following the Hon. Baronet through his speech, but, in answer to that part which related to the house at

Plymouth, he referred the Hon. Baronet to an estimate presented in the year 1783, where the sum necessary for the house was stated to be, and voted, 29411.

The question was put, and negatived without a division.

TUESDAY, Feb. 23.

#### AFRICAN SLAVE TRADE.

Mr. Wilberforce observed that three evidences (Captain Fail, Mr. Fauconbridge, and Mr. Wilson) against the abolition of the Slave Trade were, on account of emergent business, constrained to leave this country. He therefore moved, that the said three gentlemen might be examined by the Committee immediately, but that their evidence should not be reported till the Committee should go through the evidence in favour of the abolition.

Lord Penrhyn was afraid such examinations might impede the progress of the enquiry.

Mr. Wilberforce assured the Hon. Lord, that there were no more persons than the three he had just mentioned, to be examined, and that the enquiry should not be interrupted by any means whatever. The motion being put, it was unanimously agreed to.

#### COMMON LANDS.

Mr. Jolliffe said, that as the House was so thin, and the hour so late, he would not go at large into the subject of uncultivated lands; but, without any prelude, move for leave to bring in a Bill to improve the cultivation of the Commonable Lands in that part of Great Britain called England.

Mr. Duncombe said, it was his intention to oppose the second reading of the Bill; at present he would not go into the merits or demerits of the Bill.

Leave given to bring in the Bill, and a Committee appointed to prepare the same.

After which the House adjourned till to-morrow.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 24.

Sir William Chambers presented at the Bar, a Plan, and two Estimates, of the Buildings erected, and erecting, at Somerset Place.

Mr. Hobart presented a Petition from the Norwich Manufacturers of Snuff and Tobacco, against the Excise Act thereon. Ordered to lie on the table. Adjourned.

THURSDAY, Feb. 25.

The House passed a few private Bills, which were ordered to be carried to the Lords.

FRIDAY, Feb. 26.

The Marquis of Graham brought in the Bill for regulating the Canada and West India Trade.

Mr.



Mr. Dundas moved for leave to bring in a Bill to continue so much of an Act of his present Majesty, as expedited the payment of Creditors in Scotland. Leave was given.

Mr. Rushworth rose to make a motion, to exempt the trade carried on between the Isle of Wight and Southampton, not subject to an export duty, from the necessity of taking out bonds and cockets. He concluded by moving, "That the House do immediately resolve itself into a Committee to consider of the carrying sheep and lambs, and all goods not subject to a duty on exportation, from the Isle of Wight to Southampton, without bond or cocket."

Mr. Rose objected to the House going into the Committee moved, which was wholly unnecessary, as his Majesty's Ministers intended in a few days to bring forward a Bill to grant the indulgence just moved for the Isle of Wight to the whole coasting trade of this kingdom, preparatory to which he had already moved for several accounts to be laid before the House.

Mr. Hawkins Browne was against the motion.

Mr. Rushworth spoke a few words in reply, and contended for the propriety of his motion.

The House divided, Ayes, only the tellers, 2—Noes, with the tellers, 61—Majority against the motion, 59. Adjourned.

MONDAY, March 1.

The House went into a Committee of Supply, when Mr. Hopkins moved the Navy Estimates.

Sir Grey Cooper wished to be informed what the difference was between the total of the present Estimates and those of last year.

Mr. Hopkins said, the Estimates before the Committee were 95,000*l.* less than those of last year.

Sir Grey Cooper said, the difference appeared to be in favour of the country, while in reality it was not; for the navy debt had increased 105,000*l.* in the course of last year; and it signified little what the Estimates were, when the debt went on increasing at so enormous a rate.

The several resolutions were then agreed to, and ordered to be reported the next day.

Mr. Steele moved the provision for the militia, which was also agreed to, and ordered to be reported at the same time.

Adjourned.

TUESDAY, March 2.

#### REPEAL OF THE TEST AND CORPORATION ACTS.

Mr. Fox rose and moved, "That the Act of the 13th of Charles II. for the well-governing and regulating Corporations, &c.

and the Act of the 25th of Charles II. for preventing Dangers which may arise from Popish Recufants, &c. might be read."

The same being read by the Clerk at the table,

Mr. Fox again rose and said, that from the great expectation which the question he was about to submit to the House had raised in that House, and the Country, he held it necessary for him to say a few words why he moved the question, which had in former Sessions been moved by another Hon. Gentleman, and to which he had been contented to give his most cordial support. He begged leave to assure the House, that he had not obtruded himself forward with the motion; he came forward from the wish and solicitation of the parties who conceived themselves oppressed by the Acts; they conceived it best to trust the cause in his hands, though he was confident it had been in better hands when brought before the House on former occasions. He felt it, however, to be the cause of truth and liberty, and could not, therefore, hesitate to bring it forward, though he did so in favour of men who had on former occasions acted hostilely to him. It afforded him, however, some occasion of triumph and vanity, in observing, that those men, who had most violently opposed him on former points of much importance, had, fundamentally and radically, a good opinion of him; for with no one, whose principles they radically objected to, was it to be expected that they would entrust their interests. He could not help thinking that the present moment was that which peculiarly called on political men for an explanation of their public opinions; he would then state his opinion on religious toleration, and in so doing remarked, that however some might deplore what had been done in France, he was of opinion, that it neither merited contempt nor ridicule, but was highly praise-worthy, as the French were recurring to original principles, to obtain *the rights of men*. Persecution upon its original principle was consistent; but in these enlightened days it was considered as an abominable and detestable crime; its first principle was to increase morality, by enforcing one opinion and exterminating all others; but, like madness, its characteristic was acting consistently upon wrong principles: it went on this grand error, that one man could judge of the opinion of another, better than he who entertained it. He should have imagined, that the doctrines of *Christianity* would have proved a remedy for this error: but the reverse had turned out to be the fact, and torture and death had been introduced, to force men from their religious opinions into such

as those in power entertained, and conceived the best to ensure future happiness. Toleration, which went on direct contrary principles to perfection, he need not, he said, inform the House, was of a very modern date in any part of the world. It took place in Great Britain in the reign of King William, but was then far from being complete, as none could be tolerated except those who subscribed to 34 out of the 39 Articles. Perfection went originally, he said, upon a principle of kindness; it went first to the promotion of unity of opinion, and the extinction of those opinions which were conceived to be erroneous, and had ever, as it always must do, failed in its endeavour. Toleration, on the contrary, was founded, and that successfully, on philosophy and reason, on a just diffidence and doubt of opinion, which every friend of toleration must entertain.

The language of perfection was arrogant, contracted, and haughty; it said, I know the consequences of your opinion better than you know them yourself. The language of toleration was far different; that went to a dislike of opinion, but said, Since you profess such and such an opinion, I will not believe that you think such dangerous inferences may be drawn from it as I do. The latter mode of judging was, he said, less liable to error than the former, and far more adapted to human affairs: it was right to judge of the tree by its fruit; other modes of judging were liable to continual error: man must judge of acts, not of opinions: his opinion was, that all political and religious tests were absurd, and that the only test to be guided by was, *the test of a man's actions*. But with respect to the Test Laws, he could not avoid remarking, that a man might, in defiance of them, fill the first situations in the country, though hostile to the Constitution; the law considered no man's opinion to be injurious to the State, until such opinion was brought into action, and then the law was fully competent to punish the offender.

The custom of the country had, he said, exploded all political tests; but though they were done away directly, they were continued indirectly, and under false pretences; they were continued by means of religious tests, with which the House had nothing to do; for to them it was a matter of little concern who were Trinitarians, or Unitarians, or who were Baptists of infants or adults. The Test Act, he said, was a measure enforced soon after the civil wars, and was calculated to keep from office all anti-monarchical men; but he reprobated such an Act, as acting under false pretences, and would prefer a monarchical test at once.

He understood, and he was sorry to believe it was too true, that a report had gone abroad which led to the utmost perfection; what he meant was, an intention to separate the individuals from the cause they espoused; he contended on the unfairness of such mode, and that no real friend to toleration would countenance it; for every friend of religious toleration would suppose the opinions of another to be founded on good intentions. He would consider it impossible to disapprove of a whole body for the conduct of individuals who formed a part of that body, and that it would be unjust to deprive one single individual in a hundred of his rights, for the conduct of the ninety-nine that formed the other part of the society. He contended, therefore, that all merit or demerit in the body of Dissenters was entirely out of the question, and that the House had alone that right to decide on general principles. Tho' he was averse to merits or demerits having any weight, he could not avoid observing, that the conduct of the Dissenters had been highly meritorious; and when this country had been distracted with internal troubles and alarms, and with insurrections, not of warm debates in that House, but of insurrections in arms, which had taken place twice since the Revolution, that they had stood forward with their lives and property in its defence; and that by their exertions, the rebellions of 1715 and 1745 were rendered unsuccessful, the Constitution maintained, and the Brunswick Family supported on the throne. He contended, that in those times the High Church were as inimical to the Family on the throne, as the Dissenters were earnest in their support. It put him in mind of an observation by Swift, that though he would not say that every Infidel was a Whig, yet he would say that every Whig was an Infidel; and with equal truth he would observe, that in the times he had alluded to, though every Jacobite might not be a High Churchman, yet every High Churchman was a Jacobite.

In speaking of the Church, however, he wished his arguments to be carried no farther than he carried them himself: he considered it in three points of view; first, in regard to its discipline, and its abstract duties, in which it wisely avoided all that was superstitious, and retained what was essential; as such, he revered and admired it, and declared himself its firm friend: the second point in which it was to be viewed, was in regard to the individuals who composed it, for some of whom he declared a respect, and for others not, which must be the case in all public bodies; but the third point in which it might be viewed, and to which his objections were

strong,



strong, was, when it acted as a party; and so acting, it was not only reprehensible as dangerous, but as directly militating against the Constitution. The Church, he said, never interfered in politics but for mischief; it was a misfortune to the country for any religious sects to be in opposition to each other, but far greater when the Church made a part.

The Church, he said, had frequently considered itself in danger; it had founded the alarm on the accession of the Brunswick Family to the throne; and, though full of authority and power, had continued that alarm, and had given its support to rebellions; since the suppression of which, it had been pretty quiet till the present year, when the cry was again renewed of the Church being in danger.—One reason given of the Church's alarm was, that Churchmen were neglectful of their duties; but to deprive the Dissenters of their rights on such account would be a hard measure indeed, as it would be making one suffer for the neglect of another. He ridiculed all idea of the Church being in danger; and asked, from whence the danger could be expected? and insisted that none could be shewn.—He noticed the writings of Dr. Price against the hierarchy, but insisted that there would be no more danger to the Constitution in admitting him to any office in the State, than there was in permitting one who objected to the present representation of the people in Parliament to be at the head of the Treasury; the first could not injure the hierarchy, nor the latter the Constitution of the Legislature.

In America, where Dissenters had the upper hand, no one could say they were intolerant, but, on the contrary, they granted toleration to the fullest extent: he contended, that it was not decent therefore to continue such intolerant Acts in this country, especially as every year the Parliament found it necessary to condemn them by an Act of Indemnity.—He contended at length against the disabilities thrown on Dissenters by the above Acts, as militating strongly against the principles of the Christian religion; he argued that no Church was in danger by the removal of such disabilities, and instanced the state of the French Church previous to the revocation of the Edict of Nantz: he condemned the conduct of a learned Bishop in sending a circular letter to his Clergy, to discountenance all who supported the motion for a repeal, as unconstitutional; and remarking on the sermon of Dr. Price on the centenary of the Revolution, approved of its general principles, though he considered they would have come better from a Member in that House than from a pulpit. He

argued forcibly for religion and politics being ever kept separate, and concluded by moving, “That this House will immediately resolve itself into a Committee of the whole House, to consider of so much of the said Acts as requires persons, before they are admitted to any office, civil or military, or any place of trust under the Crown, to receive the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper according to the Rites of the Church of England.”

Sir Harry Houghton seconded the motion.

Mr. Martin said, that from the moment he had the honour of entering that House as one of its Members, to the present hour, it had been with him a fixed and constant principle, and avowedly so in public and in private, that a majority of electors of every place sending representatives to Parliament, had a constitutional right to intrust their representatives whenever they thought it expedient to exercise that right: that his constituents had thought it expedient to intrust their representatives to oppose the repeal of the Test and Corporation Acts: that therefore he thought himself bound to vote against the repeal; at the same time it appeared to him a duty he owed to himself, and the consistency of his conduct, to declare that his private opinion upon this subject continued unchanged; and that he could not but flatter himself that when the unhappy heats which had been kindled by jarring opinions upon this matter, should have subsided, some favourable opportunity would be embraced by the Legislature for granting spontaneously to the Dissenters that which some persons seem to think they claim at this time with too much earnestness and zeal: that, in the mean time, he should upon this, as upon every other occasion, submit himself to the commands of his constituents, whenever they should please to communicate them to him; and that he must, in consequence of having received such commands, vote against the motion of the Right Hon. Gentleman; that before he sat down, he would beg leave to observe, that if there were any persons in that Assembly, or in the public, who felt any acrimonious disposition towards Dissenters, he hoped such feelings would be removed, at least in some degree, by a melancholy piece of news, which arrived only a few days since, that Mr. Howard, a gentleman who, as he was informed, was a Dissenter, had sacrificed almost every comfort of his life to the doing good, had at length sacrificed that life in the exercise of universal beneficence towards persons of all modes of faith and religions. Mr. Martin added, that it would be the highest presumption in him to attempt the praise of such an exalted character; that

he would leave that pleasing office to men of elevated genius and eloquence, and content himself with cherishing in his own heart the remembrance of such uncommon worth and excellence.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer began with declaring, that he could not avoid offering himself to the Speaker's eye at that early period of the debate, wishing, as soon as possible, to reply to the Right Hon. Gentleman opposite to him, with whom upon his general principles and ideas of Persecution and Toleration contrasted, he, and every other, must fully agree; but with whom he disagreed in the extent to which he conceived, if he rightly understood the Right Hon. Gentleman, he seemed inclined to push those principles.

He had heard with approbation the Right Hon. Gentleman's general arguments against Persecution, and in favour of Toleration; but he was surprized at the latitude of definition, to which he seemed inclined to carry Toleration; an extent of definition which it would not bear, and which he was convinced had never before been given it from the beginning of the world. Toleration by no means could be considered as equality; it differed from Persecution, and it differed from an Establishment; to avoid and abstain, no man could be more ready to consent, and he was equally willing to grant every protection of the laws in support of the religion and property of individuals; but the necessity of a certain, permanent, and specific Church Establishment, rendered it essential that Toleration should not go to an equality which would endanger the Establishment, and thence no longer be Toleration. The extent of the Right Hon. Gentleman's principles, he said, went to the admittance of every class of Dissenters to a full and complete equality, and even to the admittance of those who might conscientiously think it their duty to subvert the Established Church. The Right Hon. Gentleman's principles went not only to the admittance of Roman Catholics, but Papists properly so called (and he observed there was now a material distinction between the two, the latter acknowledging the supremacy of a foreign, though an ecclesiastical Prince), but who, according to the Right Hon. Gentleman, with all the odious, detestable, and dangerous opinions that belonged to their Church, ought not to be kept out of the most important and official situations, before the commission of some Overt Act against the Constitution, manifested by force of arms in the open field, by which the policy of *prevention* would be done away, and a dangerous door opened to the absolute ruin of the Constitu-

tion. The Test and Corporation Acts, the Chancellor of the Exchequer said, had been wisely adopted to secure the Constitution; and had it not been for them, the family of Stuart might have been at this day in possession of the Throne, and the Right Hon. Gentleman not have had an opportunity to state those opinions in the House, which the House had that day heard.

He considered the Test as a sort of jealousy of the Monarch, which was never considered as unconstitutional; the persons kept out of office by that Test were not in any sort stigmatized, nor had they a juster right of complaint than those who were kept out of that House, or from voting at elections, in consequence of their being by statute disqualified from the right of an elector. In private life, it was a common policy for no man to admit another to the management of his affairs, if he did not think well of that man's principles; the same policy kept good in States, it was therefore no usurpation in the Government, if, not approving of the political opinions of the Dissenters, they excluded them from office.

He could not avoid remarking a little on the conduct of the Dissenters, who, at the moment they were reprobating a Test, had pretty publicly indicated an intention of forming associations throughout the whole country for the purpose of putting the Members of that House to a Test, and of resolving to judge of their fitness to fill their seats by their votes on this single question. They had explained themselves since indeed, and declared, that they never meant to put a Test to any one; in the explanation, however, it appeared that they had retained the substance, though they had done away the word: for in the Resolutions of their meeting, signed by Mr. Jefferies, it was declared that they meant to give their support to such Members as proved themselves to be friends to Religious and Civil Liberty, the true meaning of which general terms must strike every man. It was evident the Dissenters would not consider any one a friend to Religious and Civil Liberty, who did not vote for the Repeal of the Test and Corporation Acts. In his opinion, therefore, they came with an ill grace to solicit the repeal of a Test, when at the same moment they threatened the House with one.

He need not, he said, trouble the House to prove that the Dissenters would exercise power if put in possession of it, since the possession of power always produced the inclination to exercise it; and, without meaning to throw any stigma on the Dissenters, he could not hesitate a moment in supposing it probable that they might feel inclined to exercise



exercise their power to the subversion of the Established Church; it would be so far from reprehensible in them, that, possessing the principles they profess, and acting conscientiously upon those principles, it would become their duty, as honest men, to make the endeavour; for those who considered the Establishment to be *sinful, and bordering on idolatry*, would not act conscientiously nor consistently, unless they exercised all the legal means in their power to do away that idolatry. He would not, the Chancellor of the Exchequer said, enter into the letters of Bishops, or the sermons of Dissenting Ministers, but he fully agreed with the Right Hon. Gentleman, that it was their duty to confine themselves to good order, and to the planting of virtuous principles. Let the only competition between both ministers and professors of the two parties be a competition, which shall lead the most exemplary lives, which shall most closely follow the pattern set before them in the Gospel. Let the only competition between these rivals consist in a display of the most active zeal in visiting the sick, instructing the ignorant, and reclaiming the vicious; and thus evince the purity of their precepts; in fact, who should by their preaching and their practice conduce most to further the purposes of truth, piety, virtue, and morality. The Church, he said, ought to render services to the State, by improving the morals of the people; it was calculated so to do by the form of its constitution, which was most congenial to the civil constitution of the country, and agreeable to its mixed monarchy; the balance of which would be damaged, were any of its parts lessened or increased in power.

America could not with propriety be cited on this occasion; her government was not yet formed, and it was not possible for man to foresee what principles might yet be adopted in that country. As to those who were glad that Great Britain had lost America, and that a Republic had sprung up in the latter, he believed they did not fairly state their original ideas on that question. During the American war there were two parties, which, by pursuing different measures, wished to retain the Colonies. One said, "Take care not to alienate their affections." The other said, "Take care to secure their obedience." And both differed about the means. But there was one thing in which they both agreed, and in which he was happy to find they had both been wrong; and that was, that this country could not exist without America. This had fortunately proved to be a mistake; for though we had in fact lost a great extent of terri-

tory, yet in point of real strength we might be said to have lost nothing but the money which it had cost us to lose the Colonies.

He next observed, that even if he had no other reason for resisting the present application, he would resist it upon this ground, that it did not appear that if the Dissenters could obtain what they now asked for, they would be contented, and ask for nothing more. He read a passage from a pamphlet of Dr. Kippis's, in which the writer stated, that if the Act preventing Dissenting Teachers to instruct their children in the tenets of their religion, were repealed, they would have nothing more to ask for.

That Act was repealed, and now an application was made for a repeal of the Test Act. Where would this end? If the Dissenters were admitted to an equality with the Establishment, they would probably then wish to be exempted from contributing towards the support of it.

He summed up a very long and most able speech with declaring, that the repeal appeared to him to be dangerous in every point of view to the Church as now established, and to the constitution and safety of the country. He then briefly adverted to the heads of the arguments he had offered to the House, and concluded with declaring himself from conviction, and on true constitutional principles, against the motion; at the same time deprecating the repeal of the Test and Corporation Acts, as a measure that would tend to generate and encourage a dangerous competition, and most probably occasion the revival of all the mischiefs attending religious and party contentions.

Mr. Burke said, that though the question had been brought forward three times, it was the first time that he had risen to deliver his opinions on the subject. This was a thing rather new to him; for on most questions he was accustomed to find a strict forward principle, which guided him in the opinions and votes he gave in that House. On this subject, it was not till very lately that he had made up his mind. His mind was now made up, and he should vote against the motion of his Right Hon. Friend. At the same time he could not help expressing his surprize, that insinuations, such as he had heard, should have been thrown out against his Right Hon. Friend, and the doctrines which he had promulged; since, in every one of them, he was supported by authorities the most splendid. He should have thought that opinions, sanctioned by the respectable testimonies of Tillotson and Hoadley, would not have incurred the obloquy which had been thrown out, and which had not only those great lights of the

Church in their support, but also the most distinguished Laymen that ever sat in either House of Legislature. In proof of this, he quoted a memorable passage from a speech of the Earl of Chatham in the House of Lords, where he gave his opinion of the Dissenters, and the Members of the Church of England.—*The Dissenters*, he had said, *were indeed men of a close ambition; but it was their ambition to be of the College of Fishermen, not of Cardinals, and to follow the precepts of the inspired writers, not of avaricious and aspiring Bishops.*—Such was the opinion of that great man; and so freely did he in the face of the Bishops speak of the established religion.

The example of France had been held out. He still thought that France was, at this moment, the most miserable country upon earth. But they had, like France, got hold of the word *natural rights*, and on this they relied as their strong-hold. He had, from his earliest years, turned with aversion from all those chimerical and abstract rights, which have for some time past confounded human reason, and disturbed the imaginations of statesmen. At the age of twenty, he thought that all abstract rights, natural rights, and such nonsense, were unfit for men to utter or to hear; and now that his hair was silvered by age, he was more and more confirmed in his abhorrence and disgust of them. Natural rights were dangerous topics of discussion, for they superseded all social duties. They were paramount to the compact which introduced into the community new rights and other ideas.—They brought us back to that stage of savage helplessness when, whatever might be our rights, we enjoyed them but precariously, depending on casual circumstances for the miserable indulgence of *beastly appetites and ferocious passion*. Society annihilated all those natural rights, and drew to its mass all the component parts of which these rights were made up. It took in all the virtue of the virtuous—all the wisdom of the wise.—It gave life, security, and action to every faculty of the soul, and secured the possession of every comfort, which those proud and boasting natural rights impotently held out, but could not ascertain. Society found protection for all—it gave defence to the weak—employment to the industrious—consolation to the distressed—it nursed the infant—and it soothed the dying.—In all the stages of the life of man, where either the infirmity of principles or the consolations of hope were wanting, society was ready; and, to confer this succour, an established religion was its powerful and necessary instrument. He argued from

this for the propriety of an established religion, in very strong and pressing terms.

On a question of power, he was willing to examine the principles of those who claimed it. When he saw them at elections come forward with Tests, proposing to *tie down Members from voting* on a subject in which the whole empire was involved, he was struck with horror and indignation. Such a proceeding led to the most ruinous and fatal consequences; for though he did not hold, that one bad example ought to lead to another, or that one party were justified by a pernicious precedent for assuming the same means in their own defence, yet it was to be expected, that while the Dissenters imposed these Tests on the one side, the Church of England would impose theirs on the other, and there would not be a free vote in that House. He said, the language of the Dissenters was, in every instance, declaratory of their principles. They called the Church of Rome a strumpet, the Kirk of Scotland a kept mistress—and the Church of England an equivocal lady of easy virtue, between the one and the other. He called to their recollection the memorable era of 1780, when Lord George Gordon, from a spark much less than the present, had almost reduced every thing that was valuable in the country to ashes.

That there had been at various times idle fears pretended, and unnecessary clamours raised, was certain; but there was at this moment room for serious apprehension. He held in his hand two dissenting papers, which strongly exemplified the principles of the Dissenters. The first was a Catechism published by Mr. Robinson, and recommended by the Eastern Association in Essex. In this Catechism, there was not a single trait of pure religion, but a tissue of misstated and misrepresented calumnies against the Church of England, tending to instil into the young mind of the Catechumen an abhorrence of, and an aversion for, the established religion of the country. He confessed he dreaded what might be the effect of such doctrines on the rising generation. The second paper was the last Letter of Dr. Priestley, from which he read several passages, commenting on them as he read.

He then adverted to Dr. Price's sermon; and finally to a protest signed by Samuel Fletcher against the proceedings of a meeting at Warrington, where the Chairman confessed to them, that there were things behind-hand, which they desired to accomplish, but which it was not seasonable now to divulge. Mr. Burke, in his commentaries on all these quotations, was extremely pointed



pointed and severe, and in lofty language condemned the sentiments and practice of the Dissenters as subversive of good government: from this imputation he, however, begged leave to exempt some particular friends of his own, who joined to great steadiness in their faith, becoming moderation.

Mr. Smyth rose, and expressed with what reluctance he opposed the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Burke), from whom he was sorry to say he differed in opinion on the present question; and, however he revered and admired his superior talents and abilities, he could not help observing, that he thought the principles of the Right Hon. Gentleman had been too firmly established to be moved or altered by the mere evidence of pamphlets and letters, proclaiming the tenets and sentiments of private and particular individuals. He had been very attentive to the several passages or articles cited from the pamphlet or Catechism which the Right Hon. Gentleman was in possession of; and although he had never seen it, he had good grounds for judging from whose pen it came. As to the Letter from Dr. Priestly, it doubtless was in the possession of many of the Members of the House, who, upon a reference thereto, would find how grossly it was mis-stated by the Right Hon. Member.

Mr. Wyndham, in a very honourable manner, declared himself the Representative of a borough, among the Members of which there were as great a body of Dissenters as in almost any borough or town throughout Great Britain, and who to him had behaved with the utmost liberality; for, during a strong contested election, they had conducted themselves towards him in a very handsome generous manner: he therefore could not conceive, from what he knew and from what he had experienced, that they deserved to be stigmatized in the severe manner in which he had heard them in the course of the debate; for as their candidate, to him they had nobly and liberally avowed their dislike to shackle him in political opinion,

even on the great and important question relating to them; therefore, whatever private opinion he might have on the subject, he could not subscribe to the severe declamation against Dissenters in general, when to great a body had to him behaved so honourably and disinterestedly.

Mr. Fox, exhausted and fatigued by his first exertions, commenced his reply, which continued one hour and ten minutes: he observed, that although a very formidable opposition had been made by the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Pitt) and his Hon Friend, (Mr. Burke) formidable and potent as it was, he could triumph at having the great outlines and leading principles of his speech approved and admitted by his Right Hon. Friend.

As to the comparative view of the times in this country with the deplorable condition of France, that cannot have any influence on the minds or actions of those for whom he was now pleading; though he had too great reason to apprehend, that the fertility of his Right Hon. Friend's imagination pictured to him the bleeding Nobles and tattered Ecclesiastics of that deplorable country, and that his acute sensibility blinded him from feeling the heroic, noble, and glorious acts which have transpired for its good.

Mr. Fox advanced much novel argument, and very successfully opposed it to those arguments which were used against him. He concluded a most animated and argumentative speech with observing, that it was not the question of right he was contending for, but for public justice—for justice to a worthy and oppressed set of men, and for that justice which to us is granted, and which we ought to grant to others.

The House divided at three o'clock next morning, when there appeared,

Against the Motion,	294
For it,	105
Majority	189
(To be continued.)	

## JOSEPH BENEDICT AUGUSTUS II. EMPEROR of GERMANY.

HE was the son of Francis Stephen Duke of Lorraine, and Grand Duke of Tuscany, who was afterwards created Emperor of Germany. His mother was Maria Theresa, Queen of Hungary. He was born on the 13th of March 1741, and his infancy was attended with circumstances peculiarly interesting. At this juncture his mother, by the fortune of war, was in the utmost distress; obliged to retire from her capital of

Vienna, and even entertaining the melancholy thought of being forced to retire from Presbourg and fly to the utmost bounds of Christendom. Attacked on one side by the King of Prussia, on the other by the Elector of Bavaria, with the French; her enemies every where triumphant, and every where too numerous for her armies to encounter; she was constrained to rely solely on the fidelity of her Hungarian subjects. Leaving,

therefore, Vienna on the 19th of June, accompanied by her husband, Prince Charles of Lorraine, and many of the nobility of both sexes, she arrived at Presbourg the next day, and made her entrance on horseback in an Hungarian dress. On the 25th she was crowned, and from that time took every occasion to ingratiate herself with her people by her affability and attention to them. On the 18th of September she sent for the States, and taking her infant in her arms, with great dignity and a serene stedfast countenance, she spoke to them in Latin as follows :

" The perplexed situation wherein I find myself by the permission of the Divine Providence, is attended with such dangerous circumstances, that I see no hopes of extricating myself, unless I am speedily and powerfully succoured. Abandoned by my friends, persecuted by my enemies, attacked by my nearest relations, the only resource I have left is, to stay in this kingdom, and commit my person, my children, my sceptre and crown to the care of my faithful subjects. I do not hesitate a moment to entrust them with all: their courage and loyalty leave no room to doubt, that they will employ all their forces to defend me as well as themselves, speedily and resolutely in this mournful conjuncture."

This eloquent address had its effect: while she spoke, tears gushed from the whole Assembly. They immediately drew their swords and unanimously cried out, " We will support the Queen, we will defend her against her enemies, and sacrifice our lives and fortunes for her \*."

The effect of these speeches and this conduct was, that her troops fought every where not only with courage and resolution, but with rage and madness. Perhaps the annals

of the world do not furnish an instance of more attachment in subjects, more magnanimity in a Prince, or more steadiness in allies, than were displayed at this juncture by the Hungarians, by the Empress, and by the English nation, whose united efforts broke one of the most powerful confederacies which ever threatened any state.

Of the Emperor's youth nothing has transpired striking or important enough to deserve recording. In October 1760, he married a Princess of Parma, who died in November 1763. In the year 1764 he was crowned King of the Romans, and in January 1765 married a second time with Josephina Marie, a Princess of Bavaria, who died without issue May 10, 1767.

The Emperor Francis died on the 10th of August 1765, on which event this his son immediately mounted the Imperial throne. The expectations of the world are generally directed to the conduct of a young Prince new to the possession of royalty; and he usually begins his reign with every prejudice and every advantage in his favour. This was the situation of the Emperor, and the first acts of his reign were well adapted to impress mankind with a favourable opinion of him. He gave a very strict and close attention to the affairs of his kingdom; he enquired into all mal-practices which, by neglect, had crept into his dominions; he heard all complaints; he provided remedies for every abuse; and, that he might stand in a respectable light with the neighbouring powers, he increased his army, and spent much of his time in reviewing it, and in progressing through his kingdom; giving at the same time as equal attention to the domestic and internal happiness of the state, as to the views and designs of his rivals and enemies.

\* This scene might be recommended to the notice of painters as a fine subject for a picture. A few years afterwards Dr. Johnson described the effects of it in the following lines:

The bold Bavarjan, in a luckless hour,  
Tries the dread summits of Cæsarian pow'r;  
With unexpected legions bursts away,  
And sees defenceless realms receive his sway.  
Short tway! Far Austria spreads her mournful charms,  
The Queen, the beauty, sets the world in arms;  
From hill to hill, the beacon's rousing blaze  
Spreads wide the hope of plunder and of praise:  
The fierce Croatian and the wild Hufar  
And all the sons of ravage crowd the war.  
The baffled Prince, in Honour's flustering bloom  
Of hasty greatness, finds the fatal doom,  
His foes derision and his subjects blame,  
And steals to death from anguish and from shame.

VANITY OF HUMAN WISDOM.

Having



Having settled his dominions in a state of security, he determined to avail himself of such information as he might acquire by travel. Accordingly, upon the death of the late Pope in 1769, notwithstanding the severity of the season, the roughness of the country through which he was to pass, and the badness of the roads, which at that time of the year, being the month of March, are almost deemed impassable, he set but privately for Rome with a small retinue, under the title of Count Namur. This journey was so secretly concerted, that nobody, except the Empress Queen, knew any thing of it within a few hours of his departure.

At Rome he met the Great Duke of Tuscany, who had been there for some days before him. The illustrious brothers continued together in that celebrated capital for several days. The Conclave was then sitting, and as the Emperor remained *incognito* during his stay, he thereby avoided all the honours that were designed to be paid him, and to which he was entitled. He afterwards visited Naples, Florence, Leghorn, Turin, and his own Italian dominions.

He continued a considerable time at Milan, where he listened to every complaint that was brought before him, and redressed every grievance with which he was acquainted. From many peculiar circumstances attending this Duchy, the administration of government in it was liable to numberless evils and abuses. The Emperor applied himself with the greatest attention to remedy them. Advertisements were posted up, that all persons, to the meanest of the people, should have free access to him upon any cause of business, or any complaint of grievance. The effects corresponded with his patriotic intentions, and the people soon experienced the happy difference between the most despotic and the mildest of administrations. To secure this happiness for the future, he appointed a Council, composed chiefly of natives, to serve as a check upon the Governors, and to act as mediators and judges between them and the people.

The travels of great monarchs to other countries, and their mutual visits, are among the peculiarities that distinguish the present age. The Emperor, upon his return home, having immediately gone to inspect into the state of the camps which were formed upon the borders of Bohemia and Hungary, took that opportunity to pay a visit on the 25th of August to the King of Prussia, who was then at Neiss, a strong city of Silesia. Though rivals in the strictest sense, and jealous of each other, nothing could be more cordial or friendly than the behaviour of these Princes, who spent two nights and a day to-

gether, and had more than one interview. The subject of their conferences was probably the division of the Polish dominions, and they parted with the strongest marks of mutual confidence, friendship, and esteem.

On his return to Vienna, the Emperor adopted the same plan which he had executed at Milan; he set apart one day in the week to hear complaints, and to receive petitions from all his subjects without distinction of rank or birth; declaring at the same time that it behoved him to do justice, and that it was his invariable intention to render it to all the world without respect of persons.

In the autumn of the year 1770, he formed a camp and had a grand review at Neustadt, in Moravia, which seemed chiefly intended for the entertainment and reception of the King of Prussia, who returned the Emperor's visit at that place on the 3d of September. The meeting between these monarchs was in appearance so cordial and affectionate as greatly to affect the beholders, particularly the troops, many of whom remembered and had experienced the fatal consequences of the animosity that had so long subsisted between the two families.

The subject of these conferences was soon made known to the world, by the two rival powers, with the Empress of Russia, entering into Poland, and taking possession of such part as each separately claimed; which seems to have been previously settled between them. Though the Kingdom of Poland had been less weak and divided than it then proved to be, it would have been impossible to contend against such adversaries by force of arms. Complaints and remonstrances were the only weapons which could be used against its invaders; and how ineffectual these are, every page of history will inform us. They had their usual force at this time, being received and neglected; and although the iniquity of the proceeding was universally acknowledged, the intruders were permitted to keep possession of their new acquired territories without any effort to prevent them.

Notwithstanding the appearance of friendship which subsisted between the Emperor and the King of Prussia, a mutual jealousy of the other's power had taken place, and prompted them to every measure which prudence could dictate to guard against his rival. For this purpose each increased his army to a number which almost exceeds credibility. In the year 1773, it was said that the Emperor had drawn 80,000 recruits from his hereditary dominions, of which Hungary alone yielded 50,000, besides those that were raised in the new Polish territories, which now obtained the names of Galicia and

and Lodomeria. In this manner both these Princes were nearly at the constant expence of a war, and the Emperor at least underwent all the personal fatigues that the most active General could in that situation; his armies forming continual and remote incampments along his wide extended frontiers, and he is constantly on horseback, either in the act of travelling between, or immediately superintending them. It was computed in the tour he made this summer, that he travelled on horseback above 700 German

miles, which are considerably more than equal to 3000 English. In this tour he only eat once in 24 hours, which was on the evening of each day, and that of such fare as without any preparation happened to be ready at the places where he stopped; after which he lay upon a straw bed, without any other covering than his cloak; as if he emulated Charles the XIIth of Sweden, and intended to form such another iron constitution as that impenetrable madman possessed.  
(To be concluded in our next.)

## P O E T R Y.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I MET the other day in a note in Mr. MORE's ingenious and elaborate Inquiry into the Subject of Suicide, the following Ode, written, as it is there said, by "a Lady;" who, with all the delicacy that attends true genius, does not permit her name to be mentioned. I was so pleased with the novelty of thinking, the power of imagination, and the classical verification which it contains, that I cannot help wishing you would give it a place in your Repository; making no doubt but that your readers will be as highly gratified by the perusal of it as was

Your humble servant,

G. P.

### THE PROGRESS OF NOVEMBER:

A N O D E.

By a L A D Y.

I.

NOW yellow autumn's leafy ruins lie  
In faded splendor on the desert plain,  
Far from the noise of madding crowds I fly,

To wake in solitude the mystic strain:

A theme of import high I dare to sing,

While fate impels my hand to strike the trembling string.

II.

Bright on my harp the meteors gleam,

As thro' the shades they glancing shine;

Now the winds howl, the night-birds scream,

And yelling ghosts the chorus join:

Chimeras dire, from Fancy's deepest Hell,

Fly o'er yon hallow'd tower, and toll the passing bell.

III.

November hears the dismal sound,

As slow advancing from the pole

He leads the months their wint'ry round:

The blackening clouds attendant roll,

Where frown a giant-band, the sons of Care,

Dark thoughts, presages fell, and comfortless despair.

IV.

O'er Britain's isle they spread their wings,

And shades of death dismay the land;

November wide his mantle flings,

And lifting high his vengeful hand,

Hurls down the demon Spleen, with powers combin'd

To check the springs of life, and crush th' enfeebled mind.

V.

Thus drear dominion he maintains,

Beneath a cold inclement sky;

While noxious fogs, and drizzling rains,

On Nature's sickening bosom lie:

The opening rose of youth untimely fades,

And Hope's fair friendly light beams dimly thro' the shades.

VI.

Now prowls abroad the ghastly fiend,

"Fell Suicide!"—whom Phrenzy bore,

His brows with writhing serpents twin'd,

His mantle steep'd in human gore.

The livid flames around his eye-balls play,

Stern Horror stalks before, and Death pursues his way.

VII.

Hark! is not that the fatal stroke?

See where the bleeding victim lies!

The bonds of social feeling broke,

Dismay'd the frantic spirit flies.

Creation



Creation starts, and shrinking Nature views,  
Appall'd, the blow which Heav'n's first right  
subdues.

## VIII.

Behold, the weight of woes combin'd  
A "woman" has the pow'r to scorn;  
Her infant race to shame consign'd,  
A name disgrac'd, a fortune torn,  
She meets resolv'd: and, combating despair,  
Supports alone the ills a "coward" durst not  
share.

## IX.

On languor, luxury, and pride,  
The subtle fiend employs his spell;  
Where selfish, fordid passions bide;  
Where weak, impatient spirits dwell;  
Where thought oppressive from itself would  
fly,  
And seek relief from time, in dark eternity.

## X.

Far from the scenes of guilty death,  
My wearied spirit seeks to rest;—  
Why sudden stops my struggling breath?  
Why throbs so strong my aching breast?  
Hark! sounds of horror sweep the troubled  
glade,  
Far on a whirlwind borne, the fatal Month  
is fled.

## XI.

I watch'd his flight, and saw him bear  
To Saturn's orb the sullen band;  
There winter chills the lingering year,  
And gloom eternal shades the land:  
On a lone rock, far on a stormy main,  
In cheerless prison pent, I heard the ghosts  
complain.

## XII.

Some Pow'r unseen denies my verse  
The hallow'd veil of fate to rend;  
Now sudden blasts the sounds disperse,  
And Fancy's inspirations end:  
While rushing winds in vile discordance jar,  
And Winter calls the storms around his icy  
car.

## O D E

## T O

## HYPOCHONDRIA.

AH! life-depressing Pow'r, forbear—for-  
bear!

I see thy hideous form—thy silent glare;

I feel thy cold damp hand

Sink on my heart:

The humid South, while from his flagging  
wings,

Thro' cloudy air, relaxing mists he flings,

Obeys thy dread command,

And shakes his torpid dart;

For now each slack'ning nerve resistless feels  
Thy thrilling finger move; the vital flame  
Trembling retires; the vital heat congeals:  
Yet still thy frightful *Proteus* shapes re-  
main.

Lo!—behold! beside my bed

Squats the dæmon of repose,

And when I rest my weary head,

The spectre dire a tenfold fury grows:

I know thee, *Incubus*—I know thee—grin-  
ning fiend!

Oh! weigh not on my lab'ring breast!

Help! guardian pow'rs of life—defend!

Ah! let me—let me rest.

What dreadful form is that who snatch'd the  
dart

From *Death*?—'Tis *Apoplexy* drear,

I know his giant-stride—his dark'ning low'r,

And at his fell approach instinctive start:

Why shak'st thou then thy thund'ring  
spear

Against my helpless head, terrific pow'r,

And yet delay the stroke?

'Tis feeble *Palsy* stays thy arm;

Yes—yes—for sure no false alarm

Deceives me now; along my side

I feel her with'ring finger glide,

While by her numbing touch my nerves are  
shook.

But whence this glow—this parching heat?

My aching temples!—how they beat!

What chilling terrors freeze my heart!

'Tis *Fever* shakes my shudd'ring frame;

See! blue *Contagion* in her train,

That sheds her poison on each vital part:

Thy baneful spell my veins not long

Shall feel; when thou, bright maid,

*Quinquina*, lend'st thy friendly aid,

From blest *Hygeia* sprung.

Once, as th' immortal wood-nymph stray'd

O'er many a hill and flow'ry mead,

'Till led at length, by laughing Loves,

To cloudless *Quito's* palmy groves,

With flutt'ring robes and loosen'd zone,

Blythe *Zephyr* saw the lovely prize

(As on aetherial Andes' brow he stood)

With love-desiring eyes,

And, like a mountain flood,

Rush'd down,

And seiz'd her blooming charms;

She, rising from his nervous arms

Disorder'd, fled; but soon was born

A nymph, whose waist, and brow austere,

Light feathery wreaths adorn,

Rough as her father,—as her mother fair:

Scar'd at her frown, *Contagion* fled,

And vile *Corruption* hid his livid head;

And thou—pale spectre!—with them fly,

I fear thee not while she is by.

But

But is it *Health* that paints my cheek,  
 So long a stranger there ?  
 Sweet rosy cherub, thee I seek,  
 Ah ! no—I fear—I fear  
 Fell *Phthisis* lurks beneath the crimson dye,  
 Assumes thy mien, and takes thy glist'ning  
 eye.

'Tis not that transient bloom—that sickly  
 smile,  
 Nor yet thy proffer'd arm—as if to save  
 (But meant to push me in the yawning  
 grave),

False flattering fiend, shall me beguile ;  
 For while I breathe, untainted yet by thee,  
 From this damp isle, thy misty throne, I'll  
 fly,

While yet the heaving springs of life are free,  
 And breathe the gales of *Lusitania's* sky.

Yet sure no foe art thou,  
 That thro' my casement peeps,  
 With soul-enchanting mien,  
 And brow serene,  
 As when a smiling infant sleeps.

*Hygeia*—hear my vow !

O pass not quickly by ;

I feel thy life-reviving glance—

Dart from thy vivid eye,

And joyful wake, as from a death-like  
 trance.

For, lo ! before th' invigorating *North*,  
 Roll'd in his cloud, the hideous spectre  
 flies,

And as the sun from darkest shades bursts  
 forth,

Thou, lovely wood-nymph, stand'st confest,  
 O'erflowing rapture fills my breast,  
 Delicious tears my eyes.

O dreadful phantom ! airy pow'r !

Thy visitations I cou'd bear,

Thy stroke depressive—sick'ning hour,

If light-wing'd *Health* still hover'd near :

So shou'd this anxious, fervid mind

By thee be rais'd, by thee refin'd,

Beyond what clownish *Strength* can ever know,  
 No flying moment shou'd I miss,

But feel existence as a bliss,

Alive to ev'ry joy—and ev'ry woe.

E. W.

Edinburgh, Feb. 20.

## SONNETS

By JOHN RENNIE.

### SONNET I.

TO FANCY.

SWEET Fancy ! friend of Nature and the  
 Muse,

With heat'nly visions charm thy poet's  
 eye ;

Spread o'er the landscape more attractive  
 hues,

And paint with brighter gold the vivid sky.

Nor check the youth that boldly would  
 aspire

To raise the song of sympathy and love ;

But as the fond enthusiast strikes the lyre,

Let all the trembling strings in concord  
 move ;

And, at the blaze of thy celestial fire,

Wake into life the sentiment refin'd ;

For hope deferr'd enervates the desire,

And casts a sickly languor o'er the mind :

But thou to rapture can'st the spirit warm,  
 And give to glowing thought th' imperishable  
 charm !

## SONNET II.

Written at DUNNATTAR CASTLE in  
 November 1786.

THESE piles of grandeur please my fancy  
 well,

Majestic e'en in ruin they appear :

And hoary Time, with ceaseless labour pale,  
 Frowns o'er a gloomy desolation here.

As, deeply marking the desponding mind,

My wasting sighs thro' yonder tow'rs re-  
 sound,

With hoarser murmur swell'd, the sadden'd  
 wind

Still scatters mournful devastation round.

Sway'd by the tempest of the angry North—

(While slow I move thro' these deserted  
 halls,

Gay mansions once of hospitable worth),

With awful din the pond'rous fragment  
 falls ;

Fear flies—and shudders at its overthrow ;

But, smiling at destruction—Danger stalks  
 below !

## SONNET III.

TO MERCY.

VICEGERENT of the everlasting God,  
 Whose throne unchanging majesty sur-  
 rounds,

Whose presence gilds Affliction's dire abode,  
 And cheers the sorrowing wretch that  
 guilt confounds !

As fiery Vengeance lifts the threat'ning sword,  
 To crush the trembling victim of his hate,

While rigid Justice seals the stern award,  
 From thee he hopes—and meets a milder  
 fate :

Meek angel ! still, with benediction mild,

Thy sacred virtues to my soul convey ;

And, as I wander o'er life's barren wild,

Be still the blest companion of my way :

Still from my path the fiends of darkness  
 chase,

And purify my heart with heav'n-reflect'd  
 grace !

SONNET



## SONNET IV.

**A** GAIN Aurora pours her purple light  
 O'er all the scenes which ev'ning bath'd  
 in dew;  
 The blooming landscape brightens on the  
 sight,  
 And Nature wakes her melodies anew.  
 The blythe lark, mounted high on downy  
 wing,  
 With sweetest harmony salutes the morn;  
 And, yielding balm to all the gales of spring,  
 The wild rose opens on the dewy thorn.  
 The gentle tenants of the grove rejoice,  
 As, rich in beauty, Nature decks the  
 plain:  
 But, ah! the tuneful warblers raise their  
 voice,  
 And vernal Nature smiles for me, in vain:  
 I sadly note their varied charms, and bear  
 Deep in my soul the winter of despair!

## ON THE DEATH OF MR. HOWARD.

BY DR. AIKIN.

**H**OWARD, thy task is done! thy master  
 calls,  
 And summons thee from Cherson's distant  
 walls.  
 "Come, well approv'd! my faithful ser-  
 vant, come!  
 "No more a wand'rer, seek thy destin'd  
 "home.  
 "Long have I mark'd thee with o'er-ruling  
 "eye,  
 "And sent admiring angels from on high,  
 "To walk the paths of danger by thy side,  
 "From death to shield thee, and through  
 "snares to guide.  
 "My *minister of good*, I've sped thy way,  
 "And shot thro' dungeon-glooms a leading  
 "ray,  
 "To sooth, by thee, with kind unhop'd  
 "relief  
 "My creatures lost—and whelm'd in guilt  
 "and grief;  
 "I've led thee, ardent, on thro' wond'ring  
 "climes.  
 "To combat human woes and human  
 "crimes,  
 "But 'tis enough—thy *great commission's*  
 "o'er,  
 "I prove thy faith, thy zeal, thy love, no  
 "more:  
 "Nor droop, that far from country, kin-  
 "dred, friends,  
 "Thy life, to duty long devoted, ends;  
 "What boots it where the high reward is  
 "giv'n,  
 "Or whence the soul triumphant springs  
 to heav'n?"

LINES ON A LATE RESIGNATION AT  
 the ROYAL ACADEMY.

By Mr. JERNINGHAM.

**Y**E to whose souls kind Nature's hand im-  
 parts  
 The glowing passion for the liberal arts:  
 Ye great dispensers of the magic strain,  
 Whose harmony delights almost to pain:  
 Ye to whose touch (with Damer's skill) is  
 known  
 To charm to life, and wake the sleeping stone:  
 Ye rare Promethei, to whose hand is giv'n  
 To snatch the flame that warms the breast of  
 Heav'n:  
 Ye too, ye Bards, illustrious heirs of fame,  
 Who from the sun your mental lineage claim;  
 Approach and see a dear and kindred Art  
 Unhallow'd maxims to her sons impart;  
 See her (become wild Faction's ready tool)  
 Insult the Father of the Modern School.  
 Yet he first enter'd on the barren land,  
 And raised on high Armida's pow'rful wand:  
 From him the Academics boast a name,  
 He led the way, he smooth'd their path to  
 fame: [claim'd,  
 From him th' instructive lore the Pupils  
 His doctrine nurtur'd and his voice inflam'd!  
 Oh, and is all forgot?—The sons rebel,  
 And, Regan like, their hallow'd Sire expel.  
 Could not his faculties, so meekly borne,  
 Arrest the hand that fix'd the rankling thorn?  
 Could not the twilight of approaching age,  
 The silver hairs that crown th' indulgent sage,  
 Domestic virtues, his time-honour'd name,  
 His radiant works that crowd the dome of  
 fame; [scene,  
 Say, could not these suppress th' opprobrious  
 And charm to slumber Academic sleep?  
 Mark, mark the period, when the chil-  
 dren stung [tongue;  
 The parent's feelings with their serpent  
 It was while dimness veil'd the pow'rs of sight,  
 And ting'd all nature with the gloom of  
 night\*!  
 (Not many days remov'd) the master came  
 With wonted zeal to touch the swelling theme!  
 The pregnant canvas his creation caught,  
 And drank his rich exuberance of thought:  
 Deck'd with the beams of Inspiration's sky,  
 Glanc'd o'er the work his finely-frenz'd eye.  
 —Malignant Fate approach'd—the scenes  
 decay,  
 To him the new creation fades away;  
 Thick night abruptly shades the mimic sky,  
 And clouds eternal quench the frenzy'd eye!  
 Invention shudder'd—Taste stood weeping  
 near—  
 From Fancy's eyelid gush'd the glittering  
 tear—  
 Genius exclaim'd, "My matchless loss de-  
 plore,  
 The hand of Reynolds falls to rise no more."

\* The calamity here alluded to came suddenly upon Sir Joshua while he was painting.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

MARCH 8.

**THE Czar**, a Comic Opera, by Mr. O'Keefe, was acted the first time at Covent Garden, for the benefit of Mrs. Billington. The characters as follow :

The Czar,	-	Mr. Bannister.
Count Cowancki,	-	Mr. Blanchard.
Lefort,	-	Mr. Johnstone.
Philip,	-	Mr. Edwin.
Commodore Swivel,	-	Mr. Darley.
Justice Applejack,	-	Mr. Quick.
Slip,	-	Mr. Egan.
Romananowski,	-	Mr. C. Powell.
Ballybough,	-	Mr. Rock.
Nib,	-	Mr. Farley.
Otokesa,	-	Mrs. Billington.
Mrs. Applejack,	-	Mrs. Mountain.
Ellen,	-	Mrs. Martyr.

*The Czar* is founded on the well known fact of Peter the Great having visited and worked in our dock yards, *iscog.* for the purpose of enabling himself to improve the shipping of his own country; and several characters and incidents are interwoven with the circumstance, in order to render it dramatic. These characters and incidents, however, are not such as can be much approved. They are neither original nor interesting, but on the contrary, so confused, and of so flimsy a texture as rather to fatigue than to entertain. The character of the Czar is insipid beyond measure. The music however is very good, and most of the performers were excellent. By such aid the piece may probably be kept some time on the Stage, but it promises a small share of success.

On the same evening "*The Rover, or the Banished Cavaliers*," of Mrs. Behn, was revived at Drury-Lane, by Mr. Kemble, under the title of "*Love in many Masks*." The characters as follow :

Don Antonio,	-	Mr. Barrymore.
Don Pedro,	-	Mr. R. Palmer.
Belville,	-	Mr. Wroughton.
Wilmore,	-	Mr. Kemble.
Frederick,	-	Mr. Whitfield.
Blunt,	-	Mr. J. Bannister.
Stephano,	-	Mr. Suett.
Philippo,	-	Mr. Benson.
Sancho,	-	Mr. Phillimore.
Florinda,	-	Mrs. Powell.
Hellena,	-	Mrs. Jordan.
Valeria,	-	Mrs. Kemble.
Angelica,	-	Mrs. Ward.
Moretta,	-	Mrs. Hooge.
Callis,	-	Mrs. Heard.
Lucetta,	-	Mrs. Tidswell.

This Play, about thirty years ago, used to be performed at Covent Garden, where the characters of Wilmore, Blunt, and Hellena were represented by Mr. Smith, Mr. Shuter,

and Mrs. Woffington. The licence of the scene as then exhibited, was truly a reproach to decency and morality. In the present alteration, propriety has been attended to, and the sprightliness and variety of the comic scenes have not suffered much by the necessary curtailments employed on this occasion. The scene lies at Naples. Though much of the play is farcical and extravagant, we are notwithstanding amused, though we cannot recommend the performance as inculcating any thing laudable, or worthy of approbation. The successors of Smith, Shuter, and Woffington, were not inferior to those performers. The rest of the characters deserved the applause they received.

18. *The Adventurers*, a Farce by Mr. Morris, was acted the first time at Drury-Lane. The characters as follow :—

Peregrine,	-	Mr. J. Bannister.
Sir Peregrine,	-	Mr. Suett.
Marall (Metaphor),	-	Mr. Whitfield.
Shift, alias Lord Gleanwell,	-	Mr. R. Palmer.
Peter,	-	Mr. Burton.
Landlord,	-	Mr. Maddocks.
Waiter,	-	Mr. Benson.
Lady Peregrine,	-	Mrs. Hopkins.
Harriet,	-	Miss Collins.
Kitty,	-	Miss Heard.

The story turns upon two sharpers having got into the family of Sir Peregrine; Marall as tutor to his son, and Shift under the assumed character of Lord Gleanwell, as a suitor to the daughter. Sir Peregrine, his wife, and daughter, have been to France, and the Farce commences with their return to Dover on account of the troubles—here also young Peregrine is come upon a frolic, his parents supposing him and his tutor upon their travels. The two sharpers know each other at first sight, and immediately enter into a confederacy to carry off the young lady. Young Peregrine having an intrigue with Kitty, she agrees to go with him in the night, and is met by the pretended Lord, who, supposing her to be Miss Harriet, instantly marries her, in consequence of which their real characters are discovered, and they of course quit the family.

The character of Sir Peregrine is well conceived and executed. Supposing himself to be unlucky in every instance, he abounds in whimsical allusions, and most of which had a wonderful effect upon the audience; indeed, we scarce ever saw them more pleased than on his idea of being obliged to quit his house upon Fifth-street Hill, lest he should have a good-natured visit from the Monument. Young Peregrine is a buck of the present day, and is tolerably well managed.



ged. The other characters have nothing very particular about them, but are so wrought in as to render it a pleasing, laughable, and entertaining Farce: it was heard with much approbation, and given out for a second representation without a dissenting voice.

This piece, as the production of a youth at College, deserves particular attention. Talents so early displayed, promise when they become mature to arrive at considerable excellence, and deserve every kind of encouragement.

The following Prologue was spoken by Mr. Whitfield:

To point the shaft that, wing'd with humour, hits

The Courtier's follies and the humbler Cit's,  
Wide o'er the field Dramatic Scribblers range;  
From gay St. James's to the sober 'Change;  
Join Fashion's circle, where my Lady doats  
On the soft warblings of Italian throats;  
Or feast with those on more substantial fare,  
Where smocking haunches taint the luscious air;

'Till from the weeds which choke a gen'rous soil,

Some curious *non descript* repays the toil;

To-night a stripling with advent'rous aim  
Draws a *long bow*, and shoots at *flying game*.  
A restless roving groupe he brings to view,  
Like birds of passage, to the sportsman due;  
Lest fly the shaft of mirth at those who roam,  
When every wish can best be crowned at home.

Scarce has the bard his *twentieth* winter seen,  
A sprig of quick and forward growth, but green:

Let soft'ring Zephyrs round the nursing play,

And fan the blossom struggling into day.

For you he writes, who love the free-born jest,  
Without the aid of foreign cook'ry dress;  
Prefer the scene where native passions glow,  
To VESTRIS turning on the *pivot* toe!  
Not led by Fashion's varying taste to seek  
Refin'd amusement in a *puppet's* squeak;  
But laugh when pleas'd, tho' Ridicule is known

To point the joke at manners like your own,  
Should Critic pedants, lurking in the pit,  
Those shrewd inspectors of dramatic wit,  
Each error mark, expose him to default,  
And swear he 'as smuggled all his *Attic* salt;  
By you, his Judges, let his fame be clear'd,  
And, ladies, spare him—till he gets a beard!

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.]

*Vienna, Feb. 13.*

SOME alarming symptoms, which attended the Emperor's illness within these two days, induced his Imperial Majesty to receive the Sacrament in the Royal Apartments this morning, at which ceremony the principal Officers of the Court, together with a considerable number of the nobility of both sexes, assisted.

*Vienna, Feb. 20.* His Imperial Majesty, the Emperor Joseph the Second, expired between five and six this morning.

And on Thursday morning last died her Royal Highness the Arch-Duchess Elizabeth, after having been delivered of a daughter, who is still alive.

The Great Duke of Tuscany (now King of Hungary and Bohemia) is expected here in a day or two.

*Vienna, Feb. 24.* On the evening of Monday last the remains of the deceased Emperor were interred in the same vault, in the Capuchin convent of this city, where his parents were buried.

The general mourning began the same day, and is to last for six months.

The new born daughter of the Arch-Duke gains strength daily.

The Crown of Hungary was sent off from hence to Buda on Thursday last, and was received, at various stages on the road, with the greatest demonstrations of national exultation.

*Nassau, March 6.* Yesterday arrived in this city a person from Cherson, who brings an account of the death of Mr. Howard, so well known from his travels, and plans of reform of the different prisons and hospitals in Europe. This gentleman fell a victim to his humanity; for, having visited a young lady at Cherson, sick of an epidemic fever, for the purpose of administering some medical assistance, he caught the distemper himself, and was carried off in twelve days. Prince Potemkin, on hearing of his illness, sent his physician to his relief from Jassy.

## MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

FEBRUARY 23.

A COUNCIL of the Royal Academy was held at Somerset-house, to deliberate on Sir Joshua Reynolds's intimated resignation

of the Presidency. A letter from Sir William Chambers to Sir Joshua was read, in which it was stated that at an interview with the King, his Majesty had expressed to Sir

H h z

William,

William, that he should be happy if Sir Joshua would continue President. Sir Joshua's reply acknowledged the honour conferred on him by his Majesty's wishes, but contained a firm avowal of his continued intention to resign; and that as he could not consistently hold a subordinate situation in the Society, over which he had so long presided, he also relinquished the honour of Royal Academician.

MARCH 1. A bill of indictment was found by the Grand Jury against John Frith, for high treason, in compassing the life of the King, by throwing a stone against his coach, as he went to the Parliament House.

2. The following convicts received sentence of death at the Old Bailey, viz. James East, William Wilson, James Betts, Samuel Dring, Joseph Phillips, Thomas Alexander, and Henry Jones, alias Denton. Three were sentenced to be transported for 14 years, 21 for seven years, seven fined and imprisoned, seven publicly whipped, and 24 discharged by proclamation.

3. A general Court of Proprietors was held at the India House to ballot for a Director in the room of the late Joseph Sparkes, Esq. at the declaration of which the numbers were, for S. Williams, Esq. 643—J. Pardee, Esq. 418—Majority for Mr. Williams—225.

4. Her Majesty's birth-day was celebrated in Dublin, when a ball was given at the Castle. The ladies dresses were superb and elegant, all of Irish manufactures. Lady Westmoreland's was of poplin, white ground, with gold spots and stripes. The trimming crimson silk, with tassels mixed with gold, the edges ornamented with gold spangled fringe.

13. At a general Assembly of the Royal Academicians, met to elect a President in the room of Sir Joshua Reynolds, Mr. T. Sandby made the following motion, which was seconded by Mr. Copley, viz.

"Resolved, that, upon enquiry, it is the opinion of this meeting, That the President acted in conformity with the intentions of the Council, in directing Mr. Bonomi to send a drawing or drawings to the General Meeting, to evince his being qualified for the office of Professor of Perspective; but the General Meeting, not having been informed by the Council of this new regulation, nor having consented to it, as the laws of the Academy require, the generality of the Assembly judged their introduction irregular, and consequently voted for their being withdrawn."

This motion having been carried in the affirmative, another was proposed by Mr. Copley, and seconded by Mr. T. Sandby, viz.

"That it being the opinion of this meeting Sir Joshua's declared objection to resum-

ing the Chair was done away, it should be moved, That a Committee be appointed to wait upon Sir Joshua, requesting him, that, in obedience to the gracious desire of his Majesty, and in compliance with the wishes of the Academy, he would withdraw his letter of resignation."

Which motion having been made, and carried in the affirmative, a Committee was accordingly appointed, consisting of the following gentlemen: viz. Mr. West, Mr. Bacon, Mr. Russell, Mr. T. Sandby, Mr. Coſway, Mr. Catton, Mr. Farrington, Mr. Copley, and Mr. Richards.

15. The above gentlemen waited upon Sir Joshua Reynolds, and received his consent to withdraw the letter of resignation, and promise of taking the Chair the next evening; but having upon further consideration, seen the impropriety of resuming the Chair till his Majesty's leave was obtained, he declined it then.

18. The above difficulty having been removed, at this Council Sir Joshua again took the Chair.

#### MIRACULOUS ESCAPE of CAPTAIN BLYTH.

A Mutiny has happened on board the Bounty sloop, which was sent to the South Sea Islands for plants of the Bread-fruit tree. Mr. Christian, the Mate, conspired with the major part of the crew to secure Captain Blyth, who had the command.

Captain Blyth discovered, when he came upon deck, several of his crew, and most of the officers pinioned; and while he was thus contemplating their perilous state, the ship's boat was let over her side; and all who were not on the part of the conspirators, to the number of eighteen, besides the Captain, were committed to the boat, and no other nourishment afforded them than about 140 pounds of bread, 30 pounds of meat, one gallon and a half of rum, a like portion of wine, and a few gallons of water. A compass and a quadrant were secured by one of these devoted victims, as he was stepping into the boat; and thus abandoned, the mutineers, after giving them a cheer, stood away, as they said, for Otaheite!

The Captain, in this dreadful situation, found his boatswain, carpenter, gunner, surgeon's mate, with Mr. Nelson the botanist, and a few inferior officers, among those who were likely to share his fate.—After a short consultation, it was deemed expedient to put back to the Friendly Islands; and accordingly they landed on one of them in hopes they might improve their small stock of provisions, on the 30th of April; but were driven off by the natives two days after, and pursued with such hostility, that one man was killed and several wounded,



It was then deliberated, whether they should return to Otaheite, and throw themselves on the clemency of the natives; but the apprehension of falling in with the Bounty determined them, with one assent, to make the best of their way to Timor; and to effect this enterprize, astonishing to relate, they calculated the distance, near four thousand miles; and in order that their wretched supply of provisions might endure till they reached the place of destination, they agreed to apportion their food to one ounce of bread, and one gill of water a day, for each man, with, on extraordinary occasions, a spoonful of rum. No other nourishment did they receive till the 5th or 6th of June, when they made the coast of New Holland, and collected a few shell fish, and with this scanty relief they held on their course to Timor, which they reached on the 12th, after having been forty-six days in a crazy open boat, too confined in dimensions to suffer any of them to lie down for repose; and without the least

availing to protect them from the rain, which almost incessantly fell forty days:—A heavy sea, and squally weather, for great part of their course, augmented their misery.

This they accomplished after a dreadful suffering of six weeks on short allowance, both of bread and water. They were hospitably received by the Dutch Governor of Timor, and Captain Bligh got a passage to Batavia, from whence he is since arrived in London.

The Bounty had made good the object of her voyage so far as to have received on board upwards of 1000 bread-fruit-trees, in the finest preservation, all of which were obtained from the native soil, with immense labour. Some of these had been on board the ship more than two months; and a mode of treatment was discovered, by which the plants might have been preserved.

Captain Bligh since his arrival in town has been presented to his Majesty.

## PROMOTIONS.

THE Earl of Leicester to be Master of the Mint, vice the Earl of Chesterfield; and Viscount Falkmouth to be Captain of the Band of Gentlemen Pensioners, vice the Earl of Leicester.

James Metcalfe, of Roxton-house, esq. to be Sheriff of Bedfordshire.

Charles Duncombe the younger, of Duncombe-park, esq. to be Sheriff of Yorkshire.

Earl Harcourt to be Master of the Horse to her Majesty, vice the Earl of Waldegrave, dec.

Doctor William Black to be First Physician to his Majesty in Scotland.

Edward Boscawen Frederick, esq. to be Standard-Bearer to his Majesty's Band of Pensioners.

Watkin Williams, esq. to be Lieutenant of the County of Merioneth.

John Hunter, esq. to be Surgeon-General

of his Majesty's forces and Inspector of the regimental hospitals, vice Robert Adair, dec.

Surgeon Thomas Keate, of the 1st reg. of foot guards, to be Surgeon of Chelsea-hospital.

Sir William Scott, to be Master of the Faculties, in the room of the late Bishop of St. Asaph.

Commissioner Martin, of the Dock-yard at Portsmouth, to be Comptroller of the Navy, vice Sir Charles Middleton, resigned.

The Rt. Hon. Dudley Ryder, to be one of his Majesty's Commissioners for the Affairs of India.

Mr. Nicholas, Member for Cricklade, and Mr. Buller, to be Commissioners of Excise.

The Rev. Mr. Anguish, brother to the Duchess of Leeds, to a Prebendal Stall in Norwich Cathedral.

## MARRIAGES.

THE Rev. Edward Christian, of Brancaster, Norfolk, to Miss Robina Mortland, late of Rindmuir, near Glasgow.

John Saunders, esq. of Edward-street, Portman-square, to Miss Chalmers, of Chelsea.

Philip Lybbe Powys, esq. jun. of the 1st troop of grenadier guards, to Miss Louisa Michell, daughter and co-heiress of the late Richard Michell, esq. of Cuiham-court, Berks.

Delaney, esq. to Miss Peers, eldest daughter of N. Peers, esq. of Southampton.

Benjamin H. Latrobe, esq. of Great Trenchard-street, to Miss Lydia Sellon, daughter

of the Rev. William Sellon, minister of Clerkenwell.

At Edinburgh, Miles Sandys, esq. of Graythwaite-hall, Lanaster, to Miss Dalrymple, eldest daughter of Sir John Dalrymple Hamilton Magill Bart. of Cowdland, one of the Barons of the Exchequer of Scotland.

Ambrose St. John, esq. to Miss Hamlyn, only daughter of James Hamlyn, esq. of Clovelly-court, Devon.

Henry Otway, esq. son of Cooke Otway, esq. of Castle Otway, Ireland, to Miss Cave, daughter of the late and sister to the present Sir Thomas Cave, Bart.

Thomas Martin, esq. of Saffron-Walden, to Miss Eleanora Arney, of Balsham, Cambridgeshire.

At Wenduff, Mr. Price, late officer of excise, aged 75, to Miss Anna Scanduff, aged 18.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY for MARCH 1790.

JAN.

**A**T Cherfon in Russia, John Howard, esq. (see p. 163. and vol. x. p. 315).

Feb. 4. Mr. Tichard Tidswell, merchant, at Oporto.

5. At Yarmouth, the Rev. Francis Turner, one of the Ministers of the Chapel in that town.

6. At Pisa, Count James Lockart, of Lee; General in the service, and one of the Chamberlains to his Imperial Majesty.

10. At Halsted, Essex, Mr. Thomas Stack, bay-maker.

11. At Ashburton, Mrs. Palk, lately returned from the East Indies.

12. At Wigan in Lancashire, Ralph Thicknesse, M. D. in the 72d year of his age.

13. At Morlaix, Lower Brittany, the Count de Guichen, the French Vice-Admiral who commanded in America during the late war.

George Taylor, esq. of Thura in Caithness.

18. At Aberdeen, Mr. John Still, of Millen, merchant.

The Rev. Richard Hind, D. D. Vicar of Rochdale, and also Vicar of Skipton in Craven. He was formerly Rector of St. Anne's, Soho.

19. T. Hill, esq. at his chambers in Lincoln's Inn, aged 80.

At North Allerton, John Consett, esq.

Lately, Mr. Tiffin Yair, surgeon, at Selby, Yorkshire.

20. Mr. Jeremiah Forth, distiller and brandy-merchant, at Kingston upon Thames.

The Rev. Matthew Ainsley, Vicar and Lecturer of Rotherhithe 59 years, and Chaplain to the London Hospital 50 years.

The Rev. Thomas Patten, D. D. Rector of Childery, in Berks. He was formerly Fellow of C. C. College, Oxford, where he took the degree of M. A. Feb. 17, 1736; B. D. April 10, 1744; D. D. July 17, 1754. He was author of—1. The Christian Apology, a sermon, preached at Oxford, July 13, 1755, 8vo.—2. St. Peter's Christian Apology, as set forth in a Sermon preached, and further illustrated and maintained against the objections of the Rev. Mr. Ralph Heathcote, Preacher Assistant at Lincoln's Inn, 8vo. 1756.—3. The Sufficiency of the External Evidence of the Gospel farther supported against the Reply of the Rev. Mr. Heathcote, to St. Peter's Christian Apology, &c. 8vo. 1757.—4. The Opposition

between the Gospel of Jesus and what is called the Religion of Nature, a Sermon, preached at St. Mary's, Oxford, July 1, 1759, 8vo.—5. King David vindicated from a late misrepresentation of his character in a Letter to the Archbishop of Canterbury, 8vo. 1762.

Patrick Monerus, esq. of Resdie.

21. Mrs. Elizabeth H. Drummond, wife of the Rev. Edward Auriol Hay Drummond.

Mrs. Tuting, wife of the Rev. Mr. Tuting, Vicar of Partney, Lincolnshire.

22. Mrs. Terrick, widow of Dr. Terrick, Bishop of London.

Mrs. Le Mesurier, wife of Mr. Le Mesurier, surgeon, Greek-street, Soho.

John Vere, esq. Justice of Peace and many years Receiver-General of the Land-tax for the county of Norfolk, aged 80.

Mr. Robert Tomkins, of Foresthill, Oxfordshire, in his 75th year. His wife died the 16th.

Mr. Dighton, merchant, at Dewsbury, Yorkshire, aged 84.

Lately, in the 57th year of his age, the Rev. Richard Bisse Riland, formerly of Queen's College, Oxford, and Rector of Sutton Coldfield, Warwickshire.

23. At Woolwich, Neil Campbell, Esq. Clerk of the Survey in his Majesty's Warren.

Mr. Henry Sevecke, of Paddington-green, aged 82.

Mr. William Buckle, Attorney in the Sheriff's Court, York.

Lately, Richard Wainham, esq. of Carhead, in Craven, Yorkshire.

24. Mr. Thomas Felton, at Clapham.

25. Jane Lady Lindores, widow of Lord Lindores, aged 94.

Mrs. Champion, mother of Colonel Champion.

Daniel Miner, esq. F. R. S. and S. A. S.

John Blake, esq. Parliament-street, Westminster.

Capt. Robert Martin, in the Antigua Trade.

Dr. Ainslie, Physician at Kendal.

26. At Tendring Hall, Suffolk, Admiral Sir Joshua Rowley, Bart.

Mrs. Hingeston, New North-street, Red Lion-square.

John Hayward, esq. at Long Wittingham, Berkshire.

Lately, Lieut. Edward Rock, of the Artillery.

27. Mr. Thomas Hillier, of Warminster, wine-merchant.



Miss Martha Hawkins, daughter of the Rev. Philip Hawkins, of Ashford, Kent.

Mrs. Maurice, wife of the Rev. Thomas Maurice, of Woodford.

Mr. Stubbs, Proctor at Rochester, aged 87.

Mr. Burke, Chaplain to the Imperial Ambassador.

Lately, at Copenhagen, J. Porfden, Professor of Painting in the Royal Academy there.

Lately, at Donaghmore in Ireland, Edward Menemon, aged 110.

28. Mr. Richard Monk, many years Parish Clerk of St. Bartholomew's church, Royal Exchange.

Mr. Robert Parsons, 40 years Pastor of the Baptist Congregation in Garret-street, Bath.

The Rev. James Simpson, Minister of Eastwood, near Glasgow.

MARCH 1. The Rev. Peter Syms, Minister of a Dissenting Congregation at Titcherton in Wiltshire.

At Belfast, the Rev. Dr. Crombie, 20 years Minister of the Old Dissenting Congregation of that town, and Principal of the Belfast Academy.

Lately, at Clapperfgate Ambleside, Westmoreland, Mr. James Cookson, an opulent statesman.

2. Stephen Denstone, esq. of the Abbey Foregate, Salop.

Mr. Thomas Finney, Frith-street, Soho.

Mr. Nathaniel Highmore, late of Coleman-street Buildings.

Lieut. Col. Francis Sutherland, in the 76th year of his age, near 60 of which were spent in a military life, first in the British army, and afterwards in the Scots Brigade in the service of Holland.

The Rev. Henry Gervais, L. L. D. Archdeacon of Cashell, aged 80.

Lately, at Genoa, Signor Tenducci, the celebrated singer.

3. Edward Argles, esq. aged 82, Senior Jurat and Justice of Peace for Maidstone.

Mr. Bond, at Bath.

At Lineham-house, near Wootton Bassett, the Right Hon. Susannah Viscountess Chetwynd. She was the youngest daughter of the late Sir Jonathan Cope, Bart. and was in 1751 married to the present Viscount Chetwynd.

Nicholas Smyth, esq. of Conover, Salop.

Mr. William Coates, hat maker, Worcester street, Southwark.

Capt. Alexander Mure, late of the 19th reg. of foot.

Lately, at Dublin, John Herman Ohmann, esq. Chief Book-keeper of the Bank of Ireland.

4. Dr. Samuel Hallifax, Bishop and Archdeacon of St. Asaph, Rector of Workop in

Nottinghamshire, and Master of the Faculties. He was the son of an apothecary at Chesterfield, was educated at Cambridge, and was entered of Jesus College, where he took the degree of B. A. 1754; M. A. 1757. He then removed to Trinity Hall, where he became LL. D. 1764, and S. T. P. 1775, by his Majesty's mandate. He was the author of 1. "St. Paul's Doctrine of Justification by Faith explained in three Discourses before the University of Cambridge," 8vo. 1760; 2. "Three Sermons preached before the University of Cambridge, occasioned by the attempt to abolish Subscription to the Thirty-nine Articles of Religion," 4to. 1772; 3. "An Analysis of the Roman Civil Law compared with the Laws of England; being the heads of a course of Lectures publicly read in the University of Cambridge," 8vo. 1774; 4. "Twelve Sermons on the Prophecies concerning the Christian Church, and in particular concerning the Church of Papal Rome; preached in Lincoln's Inn Chapel at the Lecture of Dr. Warburton, Bishop of Gloucester," 8vo. 1776; also some single sermons. He was the editor of Dr. Ogden's Sermons, and of Bishop Butler's Analysis; to each of which he wrote a preface.

The Rev. Thomas Seward, M. A. Rector of Eyam in Derbyshire, and of Kingsley in Staffordshire; Prebendary of Salisbury, and Canon Residentiary at Litchfield, aged 82. He was educated at Cambridge, and was of St. John's College, where he took the degree of B. A. 1730, and of M. A. 1734. He was author of—1. "The Conformity between Popery and Paganism illustrated in several instances, and supported by variety of quotations from the Latin and Greek Classics. Being a sequel to two treatises on this subject; the one by the learned Henry Mower, in his Exposition of the Apocalypse, and the other by the learned Dr. Middleton, in his letter from Rome." 8vo. 1746.—2. "An Edition of Beaumont and Fletcher," 1750.—3. "The Folly, Danger and Wickedness of Disaffection to the Government: an Aflize Sermon, preached at Stafford, Aug. 19, 1750." 4to.—4. "The late dreadful Earthquakes no proof of God's particular Wrath against the Portuguese: A Sermon, preached at Litchfield, December 7, 1755." 4to.—5. "A Charge to the Clergy of the Peculiarities belonging to the Dean and Chapter of Litchfield, given at Bakewell, April 22, 1771," 4to.—6. Some Poems in Doublie's Collection, vol. ii.

John Blackall, esq. at Great Hazeley, Oxfordshire.

Mr. Stephen Hoare, Richmond, Surrey.

5. Mr. Joseph Wenman, bookseller and stationer, in Fleet-street.

6. Mr.

6. Mr. Nash, surveyor and builder, Autfria Fryars.

7. At Lymington, Mr. John Jackson, late a jeweller in London.

Mr. McIntosh, of Fleet-street, formerly a stock-broker.

Lately, at Henley upon Thames, Ronald Macallister, of the Earl Fitzwilliam East Indian.

8. Mr. John Planner, of Bartholomew-clofe, aged 86.

At Windsor, Mr. Thomas Hodgkin, late of Thames street, distiller.

Sir John Coghill, Bart. of Coghill-hall, Yorkshire.

Lately, at Gloucester, Mr. Samuel Howard, formerly a linen-draper in Cheap-side.

9. Mr. Richard Green, of Minsterley.

Mrs. Ilbert, relict of William Ilbert, esq. of Bowringfleigh, great aunt to Lord Courtenay.

Sir Charles Erskine, of Cambo, in Scotland, bart.

Lady Augusta Fitzgerald, youngest daughter of the Duke of Leinster.

Lately, at Aislaby, near Whitby, James Benson, esq. aged 74.

10. Mr. John Ellison, chymist and druggist, and keeper of the mineral water warehouses in St. Alban's-street, Pall Mall, and Whitechapel.

Miss Elizabeth Scott, late of Reading, Berks.

Lately, at Beverley, Mr. Popplewell, Dissenting Minister there.

Lately, at Bevington Bush, Yorkshire, Mr. Bryan Blundell, formerly a considerable merchant in Liverpool.

11. James Saint Amour, esq. Equerry of the King's Crown Stable.

Miss Weltjie, daughter of Mr. Weltjie, of the Prince of Wales's household.

Mrs. Darby, wife of Admiral Darby.

The Rev. Thomas Osborne, LL. D. Rector of Clifton and Campton, in the county of Bedford, and Prebend of Salisbury and Lincoln, aged 88.

The Rev. Mr. Baker, Vicar of West

Hendred, Berks, and formerly Fellow of Corpus Christi College, Oxford.

Lieutenant General Lang, lately returned from the East Indies.

12. Mr. Samuel Capper, linen and wool-len draper, Birmingham.

13. Mr. William Hamilton, Professor of Anatomy and Botany at Glasgow.

16. Mr. John Backmaster, at Windsor. Robert Adair, esq. Surgeon of the Royal Hospital at Chelsea.

Mr. William Read, sen. Silver-smith, at Portsmouth.

17. Mrs. Cocks, wife of James Cocks, esq. of Cleveland-row.

18. James Cates, esq. of Green-street, Kentish town.

Mr. J. McDonnell, at his apartments in the Temple.

Lately, Mr. Matthew Newsam, of Rippon Common.

19. Edward Bromley, esq. formerly a major in the 31st regiment of foot, aged 64.

John Walker, esq. Ashborne, Derbyshire, aged 77.

20. Lady Browne, relict of Sir George Browne, bart. of Kiddington, in the county of Oxford.

21. Dr. Anthony Addington, Physician at Reading, father to the Speaker of the House of Commons. Dr. Addington was of Trinity College, Oxford, where he took the de-

grees of M. A. May 13, 1740; B. D. February 5, 1740-41, and D. M. January

24. 1744. He was admitted of the College of Physicians in London in 1756. He wrote

"An Essay on the Scurvy, with the method of preserving Water sweet at Sea," 8vo. 1753; and a Pamphlet concerning a negotiation between Lord Chatham and Lord Bute.

Mr. John Townsend, Castle-street, in the Borough.

22. Mr. Charles Minier, sen. formerly a feedman in the Strand.

Lately, in the 82d year of his age, Mr. Jacob Tittley, who formerly carried on the salt works in Bear-lane, Bath.

ERRATA.—In our Magazine for January last, p. 40. col. 1. l. 9, from the bottom, after the word *kpt*, place a full stop; and l. 7 from the bottom, after the word *be*, there should be only a comma. In col. 2, after the paragraph ending in l. 26, insert the following: "Many other ways of adulteration have been practised, but all so gross and palpable, that I shall say nothing of them." After the paragraph ending *operation carefully performed*, add: "In the present year 1787, I had only 16 *tolabs*; or about eight ounces, of attar, from 54 maunds, 23 fers (4366lb.) of roses produced from a field of 33 biggahs, or eleven English acres, which comes to about two dr. *per* 100 pounds.

In our Magazine for February, p. 97, col. 1. l. 19, from the bottom, for *marking* countenance, read *marked* countenance.

Page 99, col. 1. l. 39, for *Sissimur* read *Sissimus*.

Page 102, l. ult. for *conducted* very liberally, read *conducted not very liberally*.