

THE
European Magazine,
 For JUNE, 1790.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of the late RICHARD WILSON, Esq. Landscape-
 Painter. 2. A VIEW of DAGENHAM, in ESSEX. And 3. A FAC SIMILE PLATR
 of a very curious Instrument subscribed by the principal Members of the Privy Council
 of King Henry the Sixth.]

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L O N D O N:

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[Entered at Stationers-Hall.]

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS to CORRESPONDENTS.

The Poem by Voltaire not inserted in his Works in our next.

Alfo Bishop Warburton's Letters.

Several of our Poetical Correspondents we are still obliged to postpone.

The next Number, which begins the Eighteenth Volume, will be printed on a new Letter.

ERRATUM. Page 308, for "Mr. Cobb," read "Mr. Hoare."

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from June 7, to June 12, 1790.

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

COUNTIES upon the COAST.

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

WALES.

North Wales	7	8	5	5	4	8	2	8	5	9
South Wales	7	2	5	2	4	3	2	2	4	0

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

M A Y, 1790.

BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.
26—29 — 93	62	E.
27—29 — 97	58	N.
28—29 — 96	63	E.
29—29 — 99	63	S.
30—30 — 00	62	W.
31—29 — 94	55	N.

J U N E.

1—30 — 99	64	S.
2—30 — 11	55	N. E.
3—30 — 09	66	S.
4—30 — 05	64	N. W.
5—30 — 17	58	W.
6—29 — 92	61	W.
7—29 — 94	64	W.
8—29 — 88	63	S.
9—29 — 52	64	S. S. W.
10—29 — 55	65	S.
11—29 — 85	60	N.
12—29 — 95	61	N.
13—30 — 19	61	E. N. E.
14—30 — 28	63	S. S. W.
15—30 — 30	62	S. S. W.

16—30 — 30	67	E.
17—30 — 21	56	W.
18—29 — 90	60	W.
19—29 — 95	65	S.
20—30 — 19	69	W.
21—30 — 33	72	W.
22—30 — 17	78	S.

PRICES of STOCKS,

June 23, 1790.

Bank Stock, —	India Scrip. —
New 4 per Cent. 1777, 94 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 95	3 per Ct. India Ann. —
5 per Cent. Ann. 1785, shut	India Bonds, 45s. pr.
3 per Cent. red. 73 $\frac{3}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$	South Sea Stock, shut
3 per Cent. Conf. shut, 73 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$ for op. difc.	Old S. S. Ann. —
3 per Cent. 1726, shut	New S. S. Ann. shut
Long Ann. 21 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 11-16ths	3 per Cent. 1751, shut
30 Years Ann. 1778 & 1779, 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 5 16ths	N. Navy & Vict. Bills 5
India Stock, shut,	Exchequer Bills —
	Lot. Tick. —
	Irish ditto —
	Tontine, —
	Loyalists Debentures,

T H E

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

A N D

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

For J U N E, 1790.

An ACCOUNT of RICHARD WILSON, Esq. LANDSCAPE
PAINTER, F. R. A.

[With a PORTRAIT.]

IT has been truly observed, that accounts of the lives and actions of ingenious, learned, or worthy men, have been attended with beneficial effects to society, by exciting emulation, and creating a desire to equal or surpass the noble efforts of Genius, Learning, or general Philanthropy. This reflection first gave rise to the present Memoir, which is the production of one who, knowing and esteeming the object of it, and having experienced obligations from him, felt it as a duty to endeavour to rescue the name of a worthy man and excellent artist from that oblivion which, however, while any remains of taste exist in this country, will never overtake his works.

RICHARD WILSON was the son of the Rev. John Willson, Rector of Pineges in Montgomeryshire, North-Wales, and was born August 1, 1714. Under his father he received an excellent classical education, in the course of which he shewed numberless instances of his prevailing love of the arts of design. To indulge this propensity, he was sent to London in the year 1729, under the patronage of Sir George Wynne, Bart. and there placed by him with Mr. T. Wright, a man of neither fame nor ability, with whom he remained six years, and afterwards followed portrait painting in London with success.

With a strong inclination for the further pursuit of his art, he determined to visit Italy, and some time in the year 1749 he arrived at Venice, where he remained a year. At Venice he had the

good fortune to meet with William Lock, Esq. an English gentleman, with whom he travelled to Rome and through a good part of Italy. By this gentleman he was employed in taking sketches of the country through which they passed, and in painting some landscapes for him. A better patron than Mr. Lock Mr. Wilson could not easily have found, as he was a very candid though accurate appreciator of the merit of art, and a very liberal rewarder of its efforts. During the rest of his life Mr. Wilson maintained a most intimate friendship with this gentleman.

At Rome he formed an acquaintance with and cultivated the friendship of Vernet, the late celebrated French Marine Painter, who, on the sight of some of Wilson's works, advised him to the pursuit of landscape painting; a recommendation which he gave a serious attention to, and pursued his studies in that line during his residence at that place with great assiduity and success, as is evident from the many pictures he produced and the numberless drawings he made in and about the neighbourhood of this seat of the Arts.

The present Earl of Dartmouth was at Rome when Mr. Wilson resided there, and, being an excellent critic and judge of men, requested our artist to accompany him in his journey to Naples. To this proposal Mr. Wilson assented, and made while there many studies; some of which, together with two capital pictures, still remain in the possession of that nobleman.

In the year 1755, Mr. Wilson returned

to England, where he soon attained the highest reputation, by the classical turn of thinking in his works, and the broad bold and manly execution of them; which, added to the classical figures he introduced into his landscapes, gave them an air more agreeable to the taste of true connoisseurs and men of learning. Soon after his return to London, Mr. Zuccarelli arrived here, when Mr. Wilson finding the light airy manner of that painter pleased the world, he changed his style; but, disgusted with what he considered as frivolity, he soon returned to his old pursuit formed in the school of Rome, and acquired a style of painting as near perfection as perhaps it is possible. There are persons who object to Mr. Wilson's pictures not being sufficiently finished in the foregrounds; and it must be admitted, that to look very near them, they are not so highly finished as many Dutch works we see; but they at all times agree with the whole: That was his great wish and constant aim; when That was accomplished, he left his picture. He did not possess the phlegmatic industry to labour upon the down of a thistle.

From the time of Vandyke in the reign of Charles I. painting appears evidently to have declined in this country, step by step, and to have arrived at its utmost bathos, when two great luminaries of the art appeared at the same time, Wilson in landscape, and Sir Joshua Reynolds in portrait painting. The one by his genius burst the fetters which had confined portrait painting; the other dispelled the clouds of ignorance which had hung before the eyes of our landscape painters. The works of Mr. Wilson, to prove this, are too many to enumerate. The principal of them are, A storm, with the story of Niobe, in the possession of the Duke of Gloucester, well known from Woollet's print of it. A View of Rome from the Villa Modena, in the collection of the Duke of Bedford. A view of Mæcenas's Villa at Tivoli, in the possession of Earl Thanet, with two more smaller pictures of scenes in Italy. A storm, with the story of Niobe introduced, possessed by Sir George Beaumont, Bart.; the scene different from that in the Duke of Gloucester's picture. Two larger pictures in the possession of Mr. Purling, of Portland Place. The meeting of two rivers; with Cicero and his friends at his Tusculum Villa; and two very large views in Wales, in the collection of Sir Watkin Williams Wynne. In the possession of Thomas Booth, Esq. in the Adelphi, are no less

than eighteen pictures by Mr. Wilson, which may be said to form the history of his studies; one being painted in Italy, others in the prime of his excellence, and one or two towards the close of his life. Numberless other works might be enumerated of this great artist, sufficient to rank him in the highest class. These however the limits of this work forbid us to enlarge upon.

Upon the establishment of the Royal Academy, Mr. Wilson became a member, and in 1779, on Hayman's death, was appointed Librarian; which place he held unto his death, which happened some time in the year 1782.

Mr. Wilson in his youth is said to have been a handsome man: he had a free open countenance, but towards the middle and close of his life he grew corpulent. He certainly was a pleasant, a good-natured, a very honest and upright man. He gave himself too little trouble about forming connections that might have been of use to him in his profession. His happiness, next to his professional reputation, consisted in the conversation of a few select friends, having wit enough to entertain, and good-humour enough to relish the wit of others. He was in some measure like the late Dr. Johnson, who said he never enjoyed himself so much as when he was seated in a tavern, where his companions had sense enough to relish his conversation, and, what was more agreeable, were not so superior as to prevent him from displaying his talents to advantage.—From the close attention he had given to his studies, he had neglected to improve himself in the arts of modern politeness and policy; he usually spoke without reserve; and if any thing occurred in conversation that displeased him, being very susceptible of hasty impressions, he soon took fire, and would drop expressions of asperity which would frequently offend those who did not know him, but which were pardoned by those who were acquainted with his friendly disposition. This irascible habit has been supposed to be the effect of climate, as there is no word in the Welch language to express argument or ratiocination but contention.

Thus far our correspondent.—To his communication we shall add, that an ingenious critic in art thus characterizes Mr. Wilson. "He forms an epoch in English landscape painting, being equalled by none who preceded, and certainly not surpassed by any who have followed him. His claims to praise are, grandeur in the choice

choice or invention of his scenes, felicity in the distribution of his lights and shadows, freshness and harmony in his tints. If I were asked, What particularly characterised Mr. Wilton's landscapes? I should say, Breadth and effect. The President of the Royal Academy, however, has been less favourable to our artist, censuring his introduction of heathen divinities into his pictures. How far this censure is well grounded we shall not determine. A late writer, however, has been equally severe on the President himself. "The ridicule, (says he) which he, the President, endeavours to throw on Mr. Wilton, retorts upon himself; for surely if the introduction of pagan divinities are heterogeneous to the character of landscape, the inventions of Christian superstition are equally inadmissible in historical design; and if

this be true, what becomes of the imp, or demon, or fiend, or devil, call it which you will, that Sir Joshua has thought proper to place at the bolster of Cardinal Beaufort, in his very fine picture in the Shakespeare Gallery *?" We shall conclude by observing, that Mr. Wilton was not only a great painter himself, but left a school behind him, in the persons of Mr. Farrington, a Royal Academician, whose excellent views on the lakes of Cumberland and Westmorland, engraved by Byrne, and Mr. Hodges, whose works in the Admiralty, his representations of Asiatic manners and scenery, and pictures in the Shakespeare Gallery, are entitled to that high degree of praise which genius has a right to demand, but which merit like theirs frequently declines accepting.

REV. DR. WOIDE.

The following Account of this Gentleman, we are informed, was drawn up by the LORD BISHOP of LONDON, and we trust will produce the effect intended by his Lordship.

DR. WOIDE, who died a few weeks ago at the British Museum, was so well known to all men of learning, both at home and abroad, that all further information respecting his character is to them perfectly needless. But to the world at large it may be necessary to say, that he was by birth a Pole, by profession a clergyman, had resided twenty-five years in this country, was minister of the reformed German chapel in the Savoy, and his Majesty's Dutch chapel at St. James's, and one of the assistant librarians at the British Museum. Besides great excellence in each of these departments, he was a man of most profound and various erudition. He was well skilled in almost every ancient and every modern language; and was one of the very few in Europe acquainted with the Coptic. He was the editor of several valuable and important works, more particularly of the Alexandrian manuscript of the New Testament in the British Museum, and of the Ægyptian grammar of Mr. Scholtz; and at the time of his death, was engaged in publishing an Ægyptian lexicon. Besides these, and other smaller publications of his own, there were few works of any consequence in Oriental literature or biblical criticism, published of late years in this country, to which he did not give some assistance, as their learned authors have publicly ac-

knowledged. He was held in the highest estimation by the most eminent scholars and divines in every part of Europe, and with many of them kept up a constant correspondence.

To all this literary merit he added the humility, the meekness, the simplicity, and the gentleness of a child. His piety was sincere and fervent, his benevolence indefatigable, his industry incredible; and his ministerial duties were performed with a regularity, a zeal, an assiduity, a tenderness and affection for his flock, of which there are few examples, and of which his congregations, who loved and revered him, retain a melancholy and a grateful remembrance.

This excellent man has left behind him two daughters (who had before been deprived of their mother), one seventeen, the other fourteen years of age, without any relation in this country to protect them, and without any adequate provision for their support; for though he drew from his preferments a very comfortable subsistence, and fully equal to his own wants, yet it was by no means equal to what was nearer his heart, the wants of others. To these he never could refuse relief, even sometimes when he almost wanted it himself; and the multitude of indigent foreigners who perpetually flocked to him from all quarters, more particu-

* "Observations on the present State of the Royal Academy," p. 16.

larly from Poland and Germany, were such a constant drain to his finances, that it was scarce possible for him to leave his daughters any other portion than a virtuous education, and his own good name.

This, we are confident, will be amply sufficient to secure them the protection of the British nation, and especially of all

the learned part of it, who knew, and who were capable of estimating the worth and the talents of Dr. Woide. There can be no fear of any want of generosity to the orphan daughters of a man, who was so long an ornament to this country, and whose whole life was incessantly devoted to the best interests of humanity, learning, and religion.

A CERTAIN CURE for the STONE or GRAVEL.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

A SON of mine, now in his seventh year, was born with the stone in his bladder, attended with all the symptoms of that dreadful disorder. In vain were the most eminent of the faculty and the most estimable solvents tried. In this hopeless situation a friend recommended the following receipt, which was strictly adhered to for five weeks before relief appeared; the stone then dissolved, and gradually discharged itself, accompanied with a large quantity of mucilaginous matter, when in about six weeks more the cure was perfected. For the benefit of mankind in general, I submit this case to their perusal, that the unhappy may receive the benefit of a remedy at once cheap, easy,

and efficacious, not doubting your readiness to insert the same.—Any enquiries will be readily answered by

Your humble Servant,
No. 66, Mark Lane. I. C. S.
June 2, 1790.

RECEIPT.

TAKE a large handful of the fibres or roots of garden leeks; put thereto two quarts of soft water; let them be close covered and simmer gently over the fire till reduced to one; then pour it off and drink a pint in the course of the day, divided morning, noon, and night.—This is a sufficient quantity for an adult.

ANECDOTES OF MR. POPE.

By Dr. JORTIN.

WHAT passed between Mr. Pope and me I will endeavour to recollect as well as I can; for it happened many years ago, and I never made any memorandum of it.

When I was a Soph at Cambridge, Pope was about his translation of Homer's Iliad, and had published part of it.

He employed some person (I know not who he was) to make extracts for him from Eustathius, which he inserted in

his notes. At that time there was no Latin translation of that Commentator. Alexander Politi (if I remember right) began that work some years afterwards, but never proceeded far in it. The person employed by Mr. Pope was not at leisure to go on with the work; and Mr. Pope (by his bookseller I suppose*) sent to Jefferies, a bookfeller at Cambridge, to find out a student who would undertake the task. Jefferies applied to

* Dr. Jortin seems not to have known that the application came through Mr. Fenton, as will appear by the following letter from him to Mr. Pope: "I have received a specimen of the extracts from Eustathius but this week. The first Gentleman who undertook the affair grew weary, and now Mr. Thirlby, of Jesus, has recommended another to me, with a very great character. I think, indeed, at first sight, that his performance is commendable enough, and have sent word for him to finish the 17th book, and to send it with his demands for his trouble. He engageth to complete a book every month till Christmas, and the remaining books in a month more if you require them. The last time I saw Mr. Lintot, he told me that Mr. Broome had offered his service again to you: if you accept it, it would be proper for him to let you know what books he will undertake, that the Cambridge Gentleman may proceed to the rest." *Additions to Pope*, vol. II. p. 106. EDITOR,

Dr. Thirlby, who was my Tutor, and who pitched upon me. I would have declined the work, having, as I told my Tutor, other studies to pursue, to fit me for taking my degree. But he, *qui quicquid volebat valde volebat*, would not hear of any excuse. So I complied. I cannot recollect what Mr. Pope allowed for each book of Homer; I have a notion that it was three or four guineas. I took as much care as I could to perform the task to his satisfaction: but I was ashamed to desire my Tutor to give himself the trouble of over-looking my operations; and he, who always used to think and speak too favourably of me, said that I did not want his help. He never perused one line of it before it was printed; nor perhaps afterwards.

When I had gone through some books (I forget how many), Mr. Jefferies let us know, that Mr. Pope had a friend to do the rest, and that we might give over.

When I sent my papers to Jefferies to

be conveyed to Mr. Pope, I inserted, as I remember, some remarks on a passage where Mr. Pope in my opinion had made a mistake. But as I was not directly employed by him, but by a bookseller, I did not inform him who I was, or set my name to my papers.

When that part of Homer came out in which I had been concerned, I was eager, as it may be supposed, to see how things stood; and much pleased to find that he had not only used almost all my notes, but had hardly made any alteration in the expressions. I observed also, that in a subsequent edition he corrected the place to which I had made objections.

I was in some hopes in those days (for I was young), that Mr. Pope would make enquiry about his *coadjutor*, and take some civil notice of him. But he did not; and I had no notion of obtruding myself upon him—I never saw his face.

THE HIVE; or, COLLECTION OF SCRAPS.

NUMBER XV.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

SIR,

THE following is engraved upon a brass plate, which will probably be soon buried in the ruins of the place where it now stands, unless you think it worth preserving from oblivion in the European Magazine.

M. S.

VOS qui colitis Hubertum
Inter divos jam repertum,
Cornu; quod concedens fatis
Reliquit vobis insonatis;
Latos solvite clamores
In singultus & dolores;
Nam quis non tristi sonat ore
Conclamato venatore!
Aut ubi dolor justus nisi
Ad tumulum Evani Risi?

Hic per abrupta, et per plana,
Nec tardo pede*, nec spe vana,
Canibus et telis egit
Omne quod in sylvis degit.
Hic evolavit mane puro
Et cervis ocyor et Euro
Venaticis intentus rebus
Tunc cum medius ardet Phœbus,
Indefessus adhuc quando
Idem occidit venando.

DAUNIUS.

ALL ye who bend at Hubert's shrine,
Hubert enroll'd with Saints divine,—
And wind the sportive horn which he
Left you, his latest legacy,
Change your loud shouts to dismal moans,
Your whoops and halloos into groans;
For who'd not join to mourn the fall
Of dead, dead huntman, past recall:
Where can we jester grief bestow
Than o'er poor Evan here laid low?

O'er craggy hill, and spacious plain,
His pace ne'er slow, his hope ne'er vain,—
With dogs and weapons he pursued
The whole of all the Sylvan brood.
At peep of day-light forth he flew,
Nor stags, nor winds, his swiftness knew.
Intent on sport, 'twas "Hark away,"
When Phœbus shot his fiercest ray;
Nor harbour'd he one thought of rest
When weary Phœbus fought the west.

* The huntmen in Wales always follow the hounds on foot, with surprising alacrity and perseverance; no horse being competent to encounter the abrupt ascent and rapid declivities of the hills, or the wide and deep ditches which continually occur in the parishes near the sea.

At vos venatum illo duce,
Alia non furgetis luce;
Nam mors mortalium venator,
Qui ferina nunquam satur,
Cursum prævertit humanum,
Proh dolor! rapuit Evantum!
Nec merities nec Aurora
Vobis reddent ejus ora.

Restat illi nobis flenda,
Nox perpetua dormienda.
Finiuit multa laude motum,
In ejus vita longe notum.
Reliquit equos, cornu, canes,
Tandem quiescant ejus manes.

EVANO REES
THOMAS MANSEL
Servo fideli
Dominus benevolus
P.
Ob. 1702.

But ah! no future morn shall he
To joyous chace your leader be;
For Death, fell hunter of our race,
And never fated with the chace,
Hath cours'd, and turn'd, and seiz'd his prey;
Ah me! poor Evan's snatch'd away!—
Nor morn nor noon shall ever more
To you his cheerful face restore.

He hath an endless night to sleep,
We, sad survivors, cause to weep:
Fam'd all his life the country round,
This his last scene with glory crown'd,
Horses, and hounds, and horn resign'd,
Oh may his ghost a requiem find *!

LORD THOMAS MANSEL,
A kind Master,
Placed this Monument
To the Memory
Of his faithful Servant
EVAN REES.
He died 1702.

The following very extraordinary ADVERTISEMENT, strange as it may appear, is copied from an old Oxford Journal: the advertiser, GEAGLE BADCOCK, was then Cook of Pembroke College.

WHEREAS on Saturday night last, the 2d of March, some evil-disposed persons stole into the Pantheon Garden, near the new road (leading from St. Peter le Bailey's church to Ensham), belonging to Geagle Badcock; and there did wantonly and lasciviously take away and destroy the cauliflowers and lettuce-plants from under the hand glasses; and also removed, stole, and wounded many fruit-trees; likewise beheaded a large quantity of brocoli; and committedundry other indecencies; advice is hereby given, that in order properly to accommodate those sons of rapine for the future, the owner of the aforesaid garden will engage himself, on the shortest notice, to wait upon these deadly night-shades, and give them a warm reception. But if the Tyler of that Lodge should not give them the pass-word, let them be

particularly cautious how they descend the walls, as steel-traps and other engines will be placed as commodiously as can be for the protection of property. And as the said robbery has been so scandalously perpetrated, any accomplice or other person who shall give the necessary information for conviction, shall receive a reward of five guineas; and such person or accomplice so informing, will also be pardoned the offence.

(Signed) GEAGLE BADCOCK.

N. B. A book of Songs and Glee's, the property of a young surgeon, was also stolen; and an enormous exc--m--t left behind, which smelleth much like one of the persons suspected.

“*Statim intellexi quid esset.*”

A PUNNING EPITAPH on BASTO, a favourite POINTER.

COME, come, *Spade-ill*, and dig a hole
Where *Basto* dead may lie;
Come, come *Man-ill*, *Man-ill*, poor soul!
And see how you must die.
Come *Pun-to* sing a doleful dirge,
Such as are sung at graves:
Courtiers attend the pit-hole's verge,
Ye *Kings*, ye *Queens*, ye *Knaves*!

Disease, among a *Pack* of ails,
Long *shuffled* *Bast*'s breath;
Time cut t' Age; Age *Basto* dealt
Into the hand of Death.
Oh! fatal *trick*! the *game* is lost,
And *Basto* falls deceas'd;
The *deal* is o'er, the *stakes* are cross,
Behold, here lies the *Beast*!

* This Epitaph was written by the great Dr. FRIEND, the physician, to the memory of a Huntsman of Lord Mansel, of Margam, in Glamorganshire. Probably the situation of the mansion, being founded on the ruins of a monastery, induced the author to make use of the old Monkish Rhythmus on this occasion.

D R O S S I A N A.

NUMBER IX.

MISCELLANEOUS AND DETACHED THOUGHTS FROM BOOKS.

[Continued from Page 333.]

A CELEBRATED physician's couplet on a Coquette contains a very ingenious thought.

" Tu Rex Astrorum, quoque te, Regina,
" gubernas;
" In vultu Sol, in pectore Luna valet."

A GOOD reply of M. de Chateauneuf, when he was only nine years of age, to a Bishop, who told him, " Dites-moi où est Dieu, mon enfant ; & je vous donnerai une orange."—" Dites-moi, Monseigneur," replied the boy, " où il n'est pas, & je vous en donnerai deux."

SOME one said to Sir Charles Hanbury Williams, who had been Minister at several Courts, What a happy man he must have been to have conversed with so many crowned heads ! " Faith," replied he, " I could never find that out ; they were, I know, the dullest company I ever kept."

WHAT fine lines are these that conclude a Tragedy of Aaron Hill's. They have the force and energy of many of Dryden's.

" Now let no one say,
" Thus far, no farther, shall my passions stray ;
" One crime indulged impells us into more,
" And that is fate that was but choice before."

THE following lines on the marriage of the Prince of Orange to the daughter of our George the Second, have a novelty of thought uncommon in an Epithalamium :

" Viderat ignipotens, tantâ lucente jugali,
" Sponsaque Augustam, semideumque
" virum.

" Retia ferte inquit, non acri impune licebit
" Marti, iterum thalamos contemerare
" meos.

* * * * *

" Non tuu hic Mars, est Venus aut tua,
" Mulciber illa

" Sed tamen hic Mars est, sed tamen illa
" Venus."

Vol. XVII.

WHAT a " race moutonniere," in general, the painters are ! They follow each other in treating any particular subject ; the same disposition of figures, the same expression of passion : yet there are some exceptions.

NIC. POUSSIN,

in treating the subject of the Crucifixion, makes the dead rise before the cross, whilst some soldiers are playing at dice for the garments of our Saviour ; and one of them, who sees this resurrection, is a figure of more terror than the most fervid imagination can supply. Le Brun too, in treating the Massacre of the Innocents, makes a horse stop with affright at seeing the mangled limbs of the children. Much good might be effected by painting, were proper subjects chosen for its efforts. It in general now administers to sensuality or vanity. Of old, it inspired piety, patriotism, and morality. What a pity it was that our artists were not allowed, some years ago, to decorate the cathedral of St. Paul's with pictures taken from subjects of Scripture. Bishop Butler used to think his devotion increased by the sight of a marble cross let into the altar of his chapel. On persons of much more understanding than this acute and worthy prelate, might not visible representations have much effect, if, according to Horace,

" Segnius irritant animos demissa per aures,
" Quam quæ sunt oculis subjecta fidelibus.

INSCRIPTION for a convent of Carthusian Monks in an elevated situation :

— Nil dulcius est, bene quam nunita tenere
Edita doctrina Sapientum templa serena ;
Despicere unde queas alios, passimque videre
Errare, atque viam palantei querere vitæ.

LUCRET.

DOM. Noel d'Argonne, the compiler of the *Mélanges de Littérature* that go under the name of those of Vigneul de Meriville

Merville, is the only Carthusian that has ever published a book.

MR. WALPOLE

says, in his *Royal and Noble Authors*, vol. ii. under the article of the Earl of Egmont, that he wrote a Treatise "On the great Importance of a Religious Life," that had gone through several editions. In this Mr. Walpole is mistaken; the Author of that much-read religious tract having been Mr. Melmoth, a Counsellor, father to Mr. Melmoth, the translator of Pliny's Letters, who has, in the Preface, given some account of its learned and worthy author. Since the first publication of it upwards of one hundred thousand copies have been sold. It seems to have been, next to Thomas à Kempis, the most successful devotional tract that was ever written; and, from the simplicity and elegance of its style, well deserves the celebrity it has gained.

THE best translation of the Psalms into verse, in any language, is, I believe, that of some of them by J. Baptiste Rousseau. He keeps up more to the idiom of the original, and at the same time is never prosaic or vulgar. His evocation of the ghost of Louis XIV. to reprove some of his courtiers and flatterers who, after his death, began to find fault with the measures of his reign, is very poetical and imaginative.

IN the directions to his son, composed by Louis XIV. when he was thirty-three years of age, there are these remarkable passages: "Rien ne vous sauroit être plus laborieux qu'une grande oisiveté, si vous avez le malheur d'y tomber. Degouté premierement des affaires, puis des plaisirs, puis de l'oisivete même, & cherchant par tout inutilement ce que ne peut pas se trouver; c'est-à-dire, la douceur de repos & du loisir, sans quelque occupation & quelque fatigue qui precede.

"La fonction des Rois consiste principalement à laisser agir le bon sens, qui agit naturellement & sans peine. Ce qui nous occupe est quelquefois moins difficile que ce qui nous amuseroit seulement, l'utilité suit toujours. Nulle satisfaction n'egale celle de remarquer chaque jour qu'on augmente la felicité des peuples, & qu'on avance les enterprises glorieuses dont en a forme soi-même le plan & le dessein.

"Considérez, mon fils, que nous ne manquons pas seulement de reconnoissance & de justice, mais de prudence & de

bon sens, quand nous manquons du veneration à celui dont nous ne sommes que des Lieutenans."

M. PELISSON

is supposed to have assisted Louis the XIVth in the composition of these instructions which are in the King's library at Paris, and which were published in 1788, in the "Eclaircissements Historiques sur les Protestans." Pelisson, in his works, relates at length a conversation the king held with him and two more at the siege of Lisle, which appears to take off entirely the supposed imputation of want of courage thrown upon his character. Of the authenticity of Louis's Instructions to the Dauphin, Pelisson gives this testimony: "Le Roi pensa à mettre par écrit pour son cher fils, & de sa main, les secrets de la royauté & les leçons éternelles de ce qu'il faut suivre ou éviter, non plus seulement pere de cet aimable Prince, ni pere des peuples même, mais pere de tous les Rois à venir."

LOUIS XIV.

says, in the conversation before Lisle in 1667, "Les Rois dans leur conduite sont bien plus malheureux que les autres hommes, puisque leurs cœurs ne sont pas exposés aux yeux de leur sujets, comme sont toutes leurs actions, dont ils ne jugent la plupart du temps, que selon leurs intérêts & leurs passions; & presque jamais selon l'équité.

"C'est ce qui fait qu'en les blame souvent, quand ils sont les plus estimables, & lorsque pour satisfaire à leur obligations, ils sont forces de sacrifier toutes choses au bien de leur etat.

"J'ai cru que la première qualité d'un Roi étoit la fermeté & qu'il ne devoit jamais laisser ébranler sa vertu par le blame ou les louanges. Que pour gouverner son etat, le bonheur de ses sujets étoit le seul Pole qu'il devoit regarder, sans se soucier de tempêtes & des vents différents qui agiteroient continuellement son vaisseau."

WE have nothing in our language like the *Maxims of Prudence*, or *Quatrains de Pibrac*, as they are called in French, of which the following concise and elegant character is given in the *Dictionnaire Historique*: "La matiere de ces petites productions est la morale; leur caractère, la simplicité & la gravité. Ces *Quatrains* ont été traduits en Grec & en Latin. Ils ont passé dans la langue Turque, l'Arabe, & la Persane." The

Author

Author of them was Chancellor to the Queen of Navarre, first wife to Henry the IVth of France. They were first published in 1574. The following specimens of them are taken at random from the collection :

“ Le sage fils est du pere la joie,
 “ Ou si tu veux ce sage fils avoir,
 “ Dressé le jeune au chemin du devoir,
 “ Mais ton exemple est la plus courte voie.”

“ A bien parler de ce que l'homme on
 “ appelle,
 “ C'est un rayon de la Divinite,
 “ C'est un atome eclos de l'Unité,
 “ C'est un degout de la Source Eternelle.”

“ Réconnois donc, homme, ton origine,
 “ Et brave & haut dédaigne ces bas lieux,
 “ Puisque fleurir tu dois la haut es lieux,
 “ Et que tu es un plante divine.”

“ Il est permis l'orgueillir de la race
 “ Non de ta mere ou de ton pere mortel,
 “ Mais bien de Dieu ton vrai pere immortel ;
 “ Qui t'a moulé au moule de sa face.”

“ Tot est celui dont le discours se fonde,
 “ Sur ce qu'il peut en songe imaginer,
 “ Mais bien plus sot qui per se gouverner
 “ Apres sa mort, une autre fois, le monde.”

“ Lorsque il foudra que la cause publique
 “ Ou de ton Dieu arme en guerre ton flanc ;
 “ Fais voir alors, prodigue de ton sang,
 “ Combien tu vauz, quand le devoir te
 “ pique.”

“ Ce point d'honneur qui tant pique le
 “ monde,

“ Croi, qu'il n'est pas puisque ce n'est qu'un
 “ point,

“ Ou que s'il est, pour le moins ne l'est
 “ point

“ De cet honneur qui porte qu'on s'y fonde.”

“ Croi, que plutôt c'est sur témoignage
 “ De peu de cœur qu'à l'homme impatient,
 “ Que pour braver à la mort s'enfuyant,
 “ Du moindre mort ne peut vaincre l'out-
 “ rage.”

“ Vouloir ne faut que chose que l'on puisse,
 “ Et ne pouvoir que cela qui l'en doit ;
 “ Mesurant l'un & l'autre par le droit,
 “ Sur l'eternelle moule de la justice.”

“ Qui lit beaucoup & jamais ne medite,
 “ Semble au celui qui mange avidement,
 “ Et de tout mots furcharge tellement
 “ Son estomac, que rien ne lui profite.”

The following Quatrain prevented
 the learned and illustrious author from

being Lord High Chancellor of the kingdom of France :

“ Je hais ces mots de Puissance absolue,
 “ De plein pouvoir, de propre mouvement
 “ Aux Saints, Decretz, ils ont premierement,
 “ Puis a nos loix la puissance tollue.”

Yet, after thinking in this very liberal manner, and expressing his thoughts in so open and undisguised language, he was so bigoted to the Roman Catholic religion, that he wrote in Latin, A Defence of the Massacre of the Huguenots on St. Bartholomew's Day, in 1572. The Prince (Charles the IXth of France) who ordered the massacre was a man of talents, a great lover of poetry, and a good poet himself, as the following verses addressed to Ronfard (his master in the art) evince :

“ L'art de faire des vers (dût on s'en indig-
 “ ner)

“ Doit être à plus haute prix que celui de
 “ régner.

“ Tous deux également nous portons des
 “ couronnes,

“ Mais Roy je les reçois, poëte tu les
 “ donnes.

“ Ton esprit enflammé d'une celeste
 “ ardeur

“ Eclate par soi-même, & moi par ma
 “ grandeur.

“ Si du côté des Dieux je cherche l'avantage,
 “ Ronfard est leur mignon, & je suis leur
 “ image.

“ Ta lyre, qui ravit par de si doux accords,
 “ T'asseroit les esprits dont je n'ai que les
 “ corps.

“ Elle t'en rend le maitre, & sçait l'intro-
 “ duire

“ Où le plus fier tyran ne peut avoir
 “ l'empire.”

WHEN Montaigne's Travels were found in MSS. a few years ago, in a chest at his château in the province of Perigord, much was expected from them. They have been lately published, and contain nothing but the history of his disorders, and of the effects of the several mineral waters he tried upon them. One passage in them, however, when he comes to speak of Rome, is very sublime. His observations, in general, he dictated to his Secretary, who makes his master speak in the third person. They were together at Rome in the year 1580 :
 “ On ne voit rien de Rome que le Ciel,
 sans lequel elle avoit été assise, & la
 plant de son gîte que cette science qu'on
 avoit étot une science abstraite & de
 contemplation,

contemplation, de laquelle il n'avoit rien qui tombât sous les sens. Ceux qui disoient qu'on y voyoit les ruines de Rome en disoient trop, caries ruines d'une si epouvantable machine rapporteroient plus d'honneur & de reverence à sa memoire ; ce n'étoit rien que son sepulture. Le monde ennemi de sa longue domination avoit premierement brisé & fracassé toutes les pieces de ce corps admirable, & parce qu'encore tout mort, renversé & desfigure il lui faisoit horreur, il en avoit enseveli la ruine même."

MOTTO for Montaigne's Essays :

- " Ille velut fides arcana fodalibus clim
 " Credebat libris : neque, si malè cesserat
 " usquam
 " Decurrens aliò, neque si benè, quo fit ut
 " omnis
 " Votivâ pateat veluti descripta tabellâ
 " Vita senis. HOR.

WHAT great dupes are many of our rich men to picture-dealers, and what little certainty is there in the pretended science of connoisseurship, when Julio Romano himself was imposed upon, by taking a copy of one of his pictures for the original he had painted himself ! In a letter from a painter to Mr. Hachaert, the famous Italian landscape-painter, published in Mr. Sastres's Italian Mercury for 1789, it is said, that the late Mr. Mengs, principal painter to the King of Spain, and author of some volumes on the subject of his art, was invited to see a picture of Dominichino, which Mr. Andero was employed to repair and put in order. Mengs saw the picture, and was much pleased with the arm of a boy in it, which having been quite effaced, the restorer was obliged to repaint. Mr. Andero thanked Mr. Mengs very much for the praises he was bestowing upon his

work, not upon that of Dominichino. At this Mengs was angry, and desired him not to attempt to impose upon him, who should certainly know a reparation from an original. Mr. Andero, without making any reply, came near the picture, and blotted out the arm with that facility with which fresh painting is removed. Mengs was now convinced, and said laughingly, " I do not know whether I ought to congratulate you, or condole with you, upon your excellence as a painter. You ought to be employed to paint pictures, not to clean them." The late King of Prussia, who pretended to be very fond of the works of Corregio, is said to have been extremely imposed upon by fabrications of the supposed pictures of that great master.

IT is curious and instructive to hear any great professor talk of his art. Agostino Carracci, in a sonnet, gives these instructions to a young painter :

- " Chi farsi un buon pittor ceria & desia,
 " Il disegno di Roma, abbia alla mano,
 " La massa, & Pombrar Veneziano,
 " E & il degno colorer de Lombardia,
 " Di Michel Angel il terribil via,
 " Col vero natural de Tiziano,
 " Del Corregio lo styl puro & sovrano
 " E di un Rafael la giusta symmetria,
 " Del Tibaldi il decoro & l'ornamento,
 " Del dotto Primaticcio il inventare,
 " E un po di grazia di Parmegiano."

AN exceedingly useful and entertaining book on the subject of the Arts is,
 " Raccolta di Lettere sulla Pittura, Scultura, & l'Architettura, scritte da piu celebri Professori che in detto Arti fiorirono del Secolo XV. al XVII. in tre tomi quarto. Roma, 1754.

(To be continued.)

THE FARRAGO.

NUMBER I.

UNDER this title it is intended to throw brief observations upon various subjects, remarks upon authors and books, anecdotes, biographical scraps, extracts, &c. &c. without attending to any fixed regular method. It may be necessary, however, to premise, that the whole will be conducted by one person ; but who or what he is, it is humbly presumed, concerns nobody to know.

ESSAY WRITING, &c.

THIS is certainly an Essay-writing age. There is scarcely a title to be found by any new adventurer in this walk of

literature, which has not been made use of by some former essayist. To enumerate them all, would be a tiresome, and it would certainly be a useless task. May they

they rest in peace!—In fact, there are but few of the very many collections of *Essays* which at this time overburthen the literary world, that deserve any attention beyond the title and first number. For my part, I must confess myself to be very unfashionable as to take more pleasure in turning over the leaves of a dusty old folio, printed near two centuries ago, than the flimsy juvenile productions of our day. For, however antiquated may be the phrases, and laboured the periods, there is more originality of thought, depth of judgment, and sterling good sense, discovered in many of our old writers, than can be boasted of by the generality of the moderns.

Lord Bacon's *Essays* would be greatly injured by comparing them with some of the most popular modern collections of *Essays Moral and Literary*;—*Essays Philosophical, &c. &c. &c.*—and there is one book of nearly the same period with that valuable work, which, though but little known, is in my poor opinion very excellent, and justly deserves to be rescued from unmerited oblivion: I mean, "Owen Feltham's *Resolves*," which was first published about 1630. The edition that I have is the fifth, in small quarto, 1634; and, allowing for the age, the style is generally smooth and correct, and sometimes elegant; the thoughts good, and never spun out to a tiresome length; the quotations apposite, and accurately translated; the metaphors striking and well managed, though sometimes, as in Ovid, played upon too much. The author appears to have been a very intelligent, witty, and pious man, though he was a Calvinist in his religious opinions; and some of the peculiar dogmas of that gloomy system lessen the value of his book.

In his *Essay or Resolve upon "Curiosity in Knowledge,"* he observes well and smartly, that "nothing wraps a man in such a myst of errors, as his own curiosity in searching things beyond him. How happily do they live that know nothing but what is necessary? Our knowledge doth but shew us our ignorance. Our most studious scrutiny is but a discovery of what we cannot

know. We see the effect, but cannot guess at the cause. Learning is like a river, whose head being farre in the land, is, at first rising, little and easily viewed; but still as you go on, it gaperth with a wider bank; not without pleasure, and delightful winding, while it is on both sides set with trees, and the beauties of various flowers. But still, the further you follow it, the deeper and the broader 'tis, 'till at last it inwaves in the unfathom'd ocean; there you see more water, but no shore, no end of that liquid fluid vastness"—"When we come to metaphysics, to long buried antiquity, and unto unrevealed Divinity, we are in a sea which is deeper than the short reach of the line of man. Much may be gained by studious inquisition, but more will ever rest which man cannot discover. I wonder at those that will assume a knowledge of all; they are anxiously ashamed of an ignorance which is not disgraceful; 'tis no shame for a man not to know that which is not in his possibility."

ROBINSON CRUSOE.

I CAN never think that the author of this truly excellent work, in which there runs such a fine vein of the purest morality and religion, could have been guilty of the wicked fraud alledged against him, that he should have deprived a poor man, Alexander Selkirk, of his share of the profits resulting from a publication of his narrative. It does not appear, so far as I can find, that Selkirk ever made any complaints of the kind; and it rather appears to me that De Foe, the author of this beautiful romance, made no other use of Selkirk's history, than as a general hint to build his work upon. The author who could be guilty of such a deceit, must indeed have been a man destitute of the principles of common honesty; and he must also have been the completest of all hypocrites to write so pathetically upon the influence of religious sentiments, and to describe that influence in so perfect a manner as he has done in this charming performance.

ANECDOTES of the PRETENDER, not generally known.

HE was in London in the year 1750, and lived in Clarges-street, Piccadilly, at Lady Betty P.'s. He was never in England after that time.

He married a Princess of Stolberg, a woman of great family in Germany, and who had been a Chanoinesse of some Female Chapter in that Empire; I believe

fiere of Mons. She is still living, and is a woman of great elegance of person and address. For many years before his death the P. took the title of Count of Albany.

The Pretender was married to his very amiable consort, at Macerata near Bologna. An Irish lady accompanied the Princess of Stolberg from Paris to that town, at the desire of the Berwick family, where the Pretender met her. They returned together to Rome, where they stayed some years, and afterwards quitted it for Florence, where he died in 1789.

In a little book called "Correspondence Interceptée," 12mo. Paris, 1788, it is said, "J'ai eu une conversation assez longue avec le Comte d'Albanie; il parle bien plusieurs langues, & paroît entendre fort bien les intérêts politiques des Cours d'Europe. Celle dont il se louer le moins, est la Cour de France. Il s'en plaint à plusieurs egards, outre la manière dont elle l'a joué dans l'expédition qu'elle lui fut faire en 1745. Il dit, que c'est à notre persuasion qu'il s'est marié avec une Princesse de Stolberg, & que le Duc d'Aiguillon, alors Ministre des Affaires Etrangères, lui avoit promis en considération de ce mariage une pension de 250,000 livres, qui ne lui a jamais été payée. Sa femme s'est trouvée dans la nécessité de le quitter: son humeur envers elle étoit insupportable. Le Grand Duc de Toscane, bien informé de toutes les circonstances, lui a facilité sa retraite à Rome, où son beau-frere, le Cardinal de York, l'a très bien accueillie dans sa maison. Ces deux témoignages bien éclatans déposent en faveur de la Comtesse d'Albanie, dont tous ceux qui la connoissent ici font beaucoup d'éloges."

The Pretender gave his natural daughter by Miss —, the title of Duchess of Albany. She wore a ribbon of the Order of a Female Chapter in Germany (which was occasionally mistaken for that of the Thistle). She died at Bologna, in 1789, aged 39 years.

Many persons had supposed the Pretender to have been very rich in jewels. King James the II. took none of the Crown jewels with him, when he left England. All the jewels that unfortunate Prince had, and which still remain in his family, were a collar of the Order of St. George, set with diamonds; two medals of that Order, one of them set with diamonds, the other with rubies and diamonds; and a medal of the Order of the Thistle, set with diamonds. Indeed Prince James Sobiesky sent, in his own life time, to his two grandsons, all his jewels, which were of great value, and along with them some jewels that had belonged to the Crown of Poland, particularly the celebrated ruby which had been given to the great John Sobiesky, King of Poland, as a security for money he had advanced for the use of that Republic, but which, from lapse of time, cannot now be redeemed. All these jewels are now in possession of the Cardinal Duke of York, Bishop of Freecat, Chancellor of the Holy Roman Empire, and Dean of the Sacred College. Some of the Letters in the "Correspondence Interceptée," just quoted, are supposed to have been written by the celebrated Chevalier de Boufflers. They contain, amongst many other curious particulars, an account of the famous "Masque de Fer," not devoid of probability.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

THE following detection of an egregious Misrepresentation in Mrs. Piozzi's "Journey through France," &c. is extracted from a late Number of the BRUNSWIC MAGAZINE, which contains a Review of that work. As truth is one of your warmest pursuits, it may well deserve a place in your valuable publication.

June 2, 1790.

I am, Sir, yours,

J. P.

ADMITTING the truth of her other assertions (says the Reviewer *), who can without astonishment, and indeed

without indignation, read what follows:

* From these scenes of solitude with-

* Prof. Eschemburg of Brunswic, a man of eminent merit, who has lately acquired great fame by a very elegant as well as correct German translation of Shakespear.

“out retirement, and of age without antiquity *, I was willing enough to be gone : but they would shew me one curiosity, they said, as I seemed to feel particular pleasure in speaking of their charming Duchefs. We followed, and were shewn *her coffin*, all in silver, finely carved, chased, engraved, what you will.”—“Before she is dead!” exclaimed I.—“Before she was even married, Madam,” replied our Cicero ; “it is the very finest ever made in Brunfwic ; we had it ready for her against she came to us, and you see the place left vacant for her age.” I was glad to drive forward now, and slept at Peina.”

How could the writer of these travels propagate so odious, so glaring, and so ridiculous a falsehood? How could she combine in her own mind the fact which she herself attests, that our reigning

Duchefs is not only beloved but truly adored by her subjects, with the absurd contrivance that they had been so very hasty in preparing her coffin? Both surely cannot be true; but some of the many readers who prefer marvellous tales to real facts, will no doubt be induced to believe the latter; and hence it becomes our duty to contradict it in the most solemn manner; and we wish in particular that its falsehood may be exposed in England, where Mrs. Piozzi's book has been very universally read. We cannot on this occasion but lament the death of Baretti, and the interruption of his strictures on that celebrated lady in the European Magazine, since he would no doubt have done ample justice to this instance of her credulity, or perhaps to the ascendancy she suffers her imagination to take over truth, and even probability.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

HAVING seen in your Magazine for April, some account of the good BISHOP OF MARSEILLES, I take the liberty to send you some Anecdotes relative to Dr. MOMPESON, SIR JOHN LAWRENCE, and the REV. RICHARD KINGSTON, who have distinguished themselves in this country as much as that illustrious Frenchman did in his, but who have not enjoyed his celebrity of reputation.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient servant,

CURIOSUS.

REV. DR. MOMPESON.

AT Eyam in Derbyshire, to which town the plague was brought from London in 1665, the Rector of the place, Dr. Mompesson, like a good shepherd, attended his parishioners with the extremest care and anxiety, administering to their temporal as well as to their spiritual comfort. He survived the calamity; his wife, however, a most excellent woman, and a most sedulous and active helpmate to him in his attendance upon the sick, died of it. His eulogium was pronounced some years ago in the church (on the anniversary of that horrid calamity that nearly depopulated the parish), by the late Rev. Mr. Seward, Canon of Litchfield, with such force of language, and such power of description, that all who heard it were dissolved in tears. Dr. Mead, in his treatise on the plague, says, “It was brought into Eyam by means of a box sent from London to a taylor in

that village, containing some materials relating to his trade.” A servant who first opened the aforesaid box, complaining that the goods were damp, was ordered to dry them at the fire, but in doing it was seized with the plague and died: the same misfortune extended itself to all the rest of the family, except the taylor's wife, who alone survived. From hence the distemper spread about, and destroyed in that village, and the rest of the parish, though a small one, between two and three hundred persons. But notwithstanding this so great violence of the disease, it was restrained from reaching beyond that parish by the care of the Rector, from whose son and another worthy gentleman I have the relation. This clergyman advised that the sick should be removed into huts or barracks built upon the common; and procuring, by the interest of the then Earl of Devonshire, that the people should be well

furnished with provisions, he took effectual care that no one should go out of the parish; and by this means he protected his neighbours from infection with complete success."

Of the Plague of London an account was published by Dr. Hodges, who resided in the metropolis, and practised upon the sick in it. It is entitled "Loimologia," 8vo. and gives a particular account of his own diet, and of the precautions he took against this most formidable distemper.

SIR JOHN LAWRENCE,

"—— London's generous Mayor,
" With food and faith, with medicine and
" prayer,
" Rais'd the weak head, and stay'd the
" parting sigh,
" Or with new life return'd the swimming
" eye,"

as Dr. Darwin says in his "Botanic Garden."

Sir John Lawrence was Lord Mayor of London during the plague of 1665. He continued in the metropolis during the whole time of its prevalence; he sat constantly as a Magistrate, heard complaints and redressed them, enforced the wisest regulations then known respecting the prevention of the pestilent contagion, and saw them executed himself. The day after the disease was known with certainty to be the plague, above 40,000 servants were dismissed, and turned into the streets to perish, for no one would receive them into their houses, and the villagers near London drove them away with pitch-forks and fire-arms. Sir John Lawrence supported them all, as well those that were needy as those that were sick; at first by expending his own fortune, till subscriptions could be solicited and received from all parts of the nation.

REV. RICHARD KINGSTON, A. M.

This worthy clergyman was Preacher of St. James's Clerkenwell. He published a Sermon preached at St. Paul's, in the midst of the late "fore visitation" (as he calls the Plague in 1665); and who when "thousands fell on his right hand, and ten thousands on his left," appeared to be under the peculiar care of Providence.

He at this time, as he tells us in the Preface to his Sermon, was occupied by day in visiting the sick of the plague, and by night in burying the dead, having no

time for study but what he took from his natural rest. The title of his Sermon is, "Pululæ Pestilentiales; or, A Spiritual Receipt for the Cure of the Plague," with these mottoes from Scripture: "There is wrath gone out from the Lord, and the plague is began;" "And Aaron stood between the living and the dead, and the plague was stayed." It is dedicated to Lord Chief Justice Keeling. In his address to the church-wardens of his parish he says: "Loving friends, It pleased the wise Disposer of all Things to cast my lot amongst you in one of the most dreadful visitations that ever England knew; when the black horse of this pestilence, with pale Death on his back, pranced our streets at noon-day and midnight; at which dreadful (and never-to-be-forgotten) time our sense of seeing was well nigh glutted with beholding the sight of our diseased and deceas'd friends, enough to have extinguish'd the optic faculty.

" No papers then over our doors were set,
" With "Chambers ready-furnish'd to be
" let,"

" But a sad " Lord have mercy upon us,"
" and

" A bloody Cross, as fatal marks did stand,
" Prefaging the noisome pestilence within,
" Was come to take revenge of us for sin."

" And as our eyes might be well dimm'd, so might our ears be deaf'd with the doleful cries of the poor for food to keep them from starving; of the sick for physic to keep them from dying; and of them that were marked for spiritual helps to preserve them from perishing, &c. &c. * * * * *

But not to detain you longer with a large epistle to a little book, be pleas'd to accept thereof, as a testimony of my sincere love to you, which shall always be accompanied with my hearty prayers for you, that our merciful God would be pleas'd to withdraw his sin-revenging scourge, which is still amongst us, and charge his angels to guard your persons from future dangers, and give you his holy spirit to guide your souls in the path of holiness here, and bring you to the palace of happiness hereafter.

So prayeth the earnest desirer of your
Soul's welfare,

RICH. KINGSTON."

*From my Study at St. James's Clerkenwells
October the 18th, 1665.*

AN ACCOUNT of the TRAVELS of JAMES BRUCE, Esq. to discover the SOURCE of the NILE, in the Years 1768, 1769, 1770, 1771, 1772, and 1773.

(Continued from Page 327.)

AFTER this narrow escape Mr. Bruce went to Crete, to Rhodes, to Castelforoso, to Cyprus, and to Sidon, at which last place he continued some time; still making partial excursions into the continent of Syria, through Libanus and Anti-Libanus. Having lost his sextant and other instruments in his late shipwreck, he had written to London and Paris to be supplied with others, but received answers from both places so unsatisfactory to him, that he nearly resolved to abandon his intended enterprize. He then determined on visiting Palmyra; and, returning to Tripoli, set out for Aleppo, travelling northward along the plain of Jenne, betwixt Mount Lebanon and the sea.

He visited the ancient Byblus, and bathed with pleasure, he says, in the river Adonis. He then passed Latikea, formerly Laodicea ad Mare, and next came to Antioch, and afterwards to Aleppo. A fever and ague, which he caught at Bengazi, here returned with great violence, and he recovered from them very slowly. Finding his health restored he determined on his journey to Palmyra, which he accomplished.

Of this celebrated place he says, "Just before we came in sight of the ruins we ascended a hill of white gritty stone, in a very narrow winding road, such as we call a pass; and when arrived at the top, there opened before us the most astonishing stupendous sight that perhaps ever appeared to mortal eyes. The whole plain below, which was very extensive, was covered so thick with magnificent buildings as that the one seemed to touch the other, all of fine proportions, all of agreeable forms, all composed of white stones, which at that distance appeared like marble. At the end of it stood the Palace of the Sun, a building worthy to close so magnificent a scene."

From Palmyra he went to Balbec; and passing, from curiosity only, by Tyre, he came to be a mournful witness of the truth of that prophecy (Ezek. ch. xxvi. v. 5.), "that Tyre, the Queen of Nations, should be a rock for fishers to dry their nets on." From thence he proceeded to Sidon, where he arrived in perfect health. At this place he found letters from Europe, which informed him, that the instruments he wanted would be

sent to him, and particularly that a moveable quadrant had been ordered by the French Monarch, Louis XV. from his own military academy at Marseilles. He therefore immediately made preparations for his journey, and on the 15th of June 1768 sailed from Sidon.

From thence he pursued his voyage to Cyprus, and afterwards to Alexandria. He then went by land to Rosetto, and at the beginning of July arrived at Cairo. While he remained in that place he employed himself in obtaining the means of proceeding on his journey with security. At length he departed, 12th of December, in a vessel called a canja, of about 100 feet from stern to stem, with two masts, main and foremast, and two monstrous Latine sails, the main-sail-yard being about 200 feet in length. On the 20th of January 1769 he came to Syene, and on the 16th of February he set out from Kenné, across the Desert of the Thebaid, visited the Marble mountains, and arrived at Coffeir the 22d.

While the vessel was preparing, he made a voyage to the Mountain of Emeralds. On the 3d of May he arrived at Jedda, where he received great civilities from some of the English officers then in that port, though he met with an unhandsome reception from a Scotchman, a relation of his own. On the 8th of July he left that place, and on the 19th came to an anchor in the harbour of Masuah. Here he was detained until the 10th of November, in great danger, from the treachery and avarice of the Naybe. He then proceeded over the mountain Taranta, contending against dangers and difficulties which would entirely have discouraged a less determined traveller. On the 25th of November he left Dixan, and on the 6th of December arrived at Adowa, the capital of Tigre. On the 17th of January 1770 he resumed his journey, and on the 19th left Axum. "Our road," says he, "at first was sufficiently even, through small vallies and meadows; we began to ascend gently, but through a road exceedingly difficult in itself, by reason of large stones standing on edge, or heaped one upon another, apparently the remains of an old large cauleway; part of the magnificent works about Axum.

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"The last part of the journey made ample amends for the difficulties and fatigue we had suffered in the beginning; for our road on every side was perfumed with variety of flowering shrubs, chiefly different species of jessamin: one in particular of these, called Agam (a small four-leaved flower), impregnated the whole air with the most delicious odour, and covered the small hills through which we passed in such profusion, that we were at times almost overcome with its fragrance. The country all around had now the most beautiful appearance, and this was heightened by the finest of weather, and a temperature of air neither too hot nor too cold.

"Not long after our losing sight of the ruins of this ancient capital of Abyssinia, we overtook three travellers driving a cow before them; they had black goat skins upon their shoulders, and lances and shields in their hands; in other respects they were but thinly clothed; they appeared to be soldiers. The cow did not seem to be fatted for killing, and it occurred to us all that it had been stolen. This, however, was not our business, nor was such an occurrence at all remarkable in a country so long engaged in war. We saw that our attendants attached themselves, in a particular manner, to the three soldiers that were driving the cow, and held a short conversation with them. Soon after, we arrived at the hithermost bank of the river, where, I thought, we were to pitch our tent. The drivers suddenly tript up the cow, and gave the poor animal a very rude fall upon the ground, which was but the beginning of her sufferings. One of them sat across the neck, holding down her head by the horns; the other twisted the halter about her fore-feet, while the third, who had a knife in his hand, to my very great surprize, in place of taking her by the throat, got astride upon her belly, before her hind-legs, and gave her a very deep wound in the upper part of her buttock.

"From the time I had seen them throw the beast upon the ground, I had rejoiced; thinking, that when three people were killing a cow they must have agreed to sell part of her to us; and I was much disappointed upon hearing the Abyssinians say, that we were to pass the river to the other side, and not encamp where I intended. Upon my proposing they should bargain for part of the cow, my men answered, what they had already learned in conversation, that they were not then to kill her; that she was not wholly

their's, and they could not sell her. This awakened my curiosity: I let my people go forward, and stayed myself, till I saw, with the utmost astonishment, two pieces, thicker and longer than our ordinary beef-steaks, cut out of the higher part of the buttock of the beast. How it was done I cannot positively say, because, judging the cow was to be killed from the moment I saw the knife drawn, I was not anxious to view that catastrophe, which was by no means an object of curiosity; whatever way it was done, it surely was adroitly, and the two pieces were spread upon the outside of one of their shields.

"One of them still continued holding the head, while the other two were busied in curing the wound. This too was done not in an ordinary manner; the skin which had covered the flesh that was taken away was left entire, and flapped over the wound, and was fastened to the corresponding part by two or more small skewers or pins. Whether they had put any thing under the skin, between that and the wounded flesh, I know not; but at the river side where they were, they had prepared a cataplasm of clay, with which they covered the wound; they then forced the animal to rise, and drove it on before them, to furnish them with a fuller meal when they should meet their companions in the evening.

"I could not but admire a dinner so truly soldier-like, nor did I ever see so commodious a manner of carrying provisions along on the road as this was. I naturally attributed this to necessity, and the love of expedition. It was a liberty, to be sure, taken with christianity; but what transgression is not warranted to a soldier, when distressed by his enemy in the field? I could not as yet conceive that this was the ordinary banquet of citizens, and even of priests, throughout all this country. In the hospitable humane house of Janni these living feasts had never appeared. It is true, we had seen raw meat, but no part of an animal torn from it with the blood. The first shocked us as uncommon, but the other as impious.

"When first I mentioned this in England, as one of the singularities which prevailed in this barbarous country, I was told by my friends it was not believed. I asked the reason of this disbelief, and was answered, that people who had never been out of their own country, and others well acquainted with the manners of the world, for they had travelled as far as France, had agreed the thing was impossible, and therefore it was so. My friends counselled

me further, that as these men were infallible, and had each the leading of a circle, I should by all means obliterate this from my journal, and not attempt to inculcate in the minds of my readers the belief of a thing that men who had travelled pronounced to be impossible. They suggested to me, in the most friendly manner, how rudely a very learned and worthy traveller had been treated, for daring to maintain that he had eat part of a lion, a story I have already taken notice of in my Introduction. They said, that being convinced by these connoisseurs his having eaten any part of a lion was *impossible*, he had abandoned this assertion altogether, and after only mentioned it in an appendix; and this was the farthest I could possibly venture.

"Far from being a convert to such prudential reasons, I must forever profess openly, that I think them unworthy of me. To represent as truth a thing I know to be a falsehood, not to avow a truth which I know I ought to declare; the one is fraud, the other cowardice: I hope I am equally distant from them both; and I pledge myself never to retract the fact here advanced, that the Abyssinians do feed in common upon live fish; and that I myself have, for several years, been partaker of that disagreeable and beastly diet: on the contrary, I have no doubt, when time shall be given to read this history to an end, there will be very few, if they have candour enough to own it, that will not be ashamed of ever having doubted."

On the 22d he arrived at Sirè; and pursuing his journey through great perils, both from wild beasts and enemies of various kinds, he arrived at Gondar, the capital of Abyssinia, on the 15th of February. To give a specimen of the horrors of this journey, the following passage may be selected: "The hyænas this night devoured one of the best of our mules. They are here in great plenty, and so are lions; the roaring and grumbling of the latter, in the part of the wood nearest our tent, greatly disturbed our beasts, and prevented them from eating their provender. I lengthened the strings of my tent, and placed the beasts between them. The white ropes, and the tremulous motion made by the impression of the wind,

frightened the lions from coming near us. I had procured from Janni two small brass bells, such as the mules carry. I had tied these to the storm strings of the tent, where their noise, no doubt, greatly contributed to our beasts safety from these ravenous yet cautious animals, so that we never saw them; but the noise they made, and perhaps their smell, so terrified the mules, that in the morning they were drenched in sweat, as if they had been a long journey.

"The brutish hyæna was not so to be deterred. I shot one of them dead on the night of the 31st of January, and on the 2d of February I fired at another so near that I was confident of killing him. Whether the balls had fallen out, or that I had really missed him with the first barrel, I know not, but he gave a snarl, and a kind of bark upon the first shot, advancing directly upon me, as if unhurt. The second shot, however, took place, and laid him without motion upon the ground. Yafine and his men killed another with a pike; and such was their determined coolness, that they stalked round about us with the familiarity of a dog or any other domestic animal brought up with man.

"But we were still more incommoded by a lesser animal, a large black ant, little less than an inch long, which coming out from under the ground demolished our carpets, which they cut all into shreds, and part of the lining of our tent likewise, and every bag or sack they could find. We had first seen them in great numbers at Angari, but here they were intolerable. Their bite causes a considerable inflammation, and the pain is greater than that which arises from the bite of a scorpion; they are called *gundan*."

Respecting the hyænas, Mr. Bruce observes, that "what sufficiently marked the voracity of these beasts, was, that the bodies of their dead companions, which we hauled a long way from us, and left there, were almost entirely eaten by the survivors the next morning; and I then observed, for the first time, that the hyæna of this country was a different species from those I had seen in Europe which had been brought from Asia or America,

(To be continued.)

D A G E N. H A M.

[With a VIEW.]

DAGENHAM, in the county of Essex, hath Barking about four miles on the West, the Thames on the South, and

is parted from Chafford Hundred by a rivulet that comes from Rumford.

It is a pleasant summer situation,
H h h z. much

much resorted to at that season for the diversion of fishing.

On the 17th of December 1701 a breach was made in the wall of the Thames by a storm, and one thousand acres of land, worth 3l. an acre, in the Levels of Dagenham and Hayering, were overflowed, and a sand-bank was raised at the mouth of the Breach.

For remedy of this the land owners were obliged to take the expence on themselves; but the undertakers failing, an Act of Parliament was obtained, laying a duty upon ships for ten years to bear the charge. Mr. Boswell undertook to stop the Breach, and remove the shelf for 16,500l. but soon failed in the attempt. Captain Perry then undertook it for 25,000l. and a promise from the Trustees of recommending him to Parliament for more, if any accident should happen. On September 10, 1717, his work was blown up. On this occasion he published, "An Account of the Stopping of Dagenham Breach, with the

Accidents which have attended the same, from the first Undertaking: containing also, Proper Rules for Performing any the like Work; and Proposals for rendering the Ports of Dover and Dublin (which the Author has been employed to survey) commodious for entertaining large Ships. To which is prefixed, A Plan of the Levels which were overflowed by the Breach. By Captain John Perry *.

8vo. 1721." At the end of this book he appears to have been loaded with debts, and intreats the Trustees, as the work was completed, that he might be freed from the debts and engagements into which it had plunged him, and that he might be set at liberty to offer himself upon some other work, whereby he might be of use to his country, and have an opportunity of getting his bread, cheerfully submitting to whatsoever should be thought fit as to any consideration or reward to himself.

T H E P E E P E R .

NUMBER XIX.

*Ὅστις δὲ διαβολίαι· πείθειται ταχὺ,
 *Ἦτοι πομπὸς αὐτὸς ἐστὶ τῶν τρέπων;
 *Ἦ πάντα πασι παιδαίεσι γνάμνιν ἔχει.

MENANDER.

THERE is no evil more common, and there is none that affects domestic happiness more severely, than Defamation. In every walk of life we may observe the pernicious consequences attendant on this infernal dæmon; but sorry am I to say, that no where does it gain a more considerable influence, no where is it more cherished and encouraged, than among those who are favoured with ease and affluence, who have had the advantage of a liberal education, and therefore, one would be apt to imagine, would be above the meanness of this despicable vice.

Defamation is more particularly iniquitous, because it is absolutely inexcusable, as being productive of no benefit to the person who gives it indulgence. Other vices yield some degree of pleasure,

however transient and insignificant, in their motives and accomplishment; but this proceeds either from a wanton principle of malevolence, or from a settled spirit of revenge, neither of which can possibly be productive of delightful sensations.

Oftentimes the circumstances which attend a lapse from virtue are so complicated, as greatly to extenuate the erring child of mortality; but Defamation affords no excuse, since we can be under no necessity to wound the reputation of a fellow-creature. There are degrees in this crime. They who directly invent a slander against another are undoubtedly defamers of the first magnitude; but even those persons who report it again are absolutely inexcusable; for we ought not

* This Captain John Perry died 11th Feb. 1733. He had been an officer in the English Navy. In the year 1698, when the Czar Peter was in England, he was engaged by him as a person capable of serving him in his new designs of establishing a fleet, and making his rivers navigable, &c. He accordingly went to Russia, where he was employed in several works until the year 1712, when the arrears of his salary being unpaid, and himself threatened with being compelled, in an arbitrary manner, to engage further in the Emperor's service, he was under the necessity of claiming the protection of Mr. Whitworth, the English Ambassador, under whose conduct he returned to England. In the year 1716 he published "The State of Russia under the present Czar, &c." 8vo. a curious book, containing much information. After his return to England he was engaged in several public works, particularly at Dover and Dublin, &c.

to mention any evil of our neighbour, and especially if it comes upon uncertain evidence, or from one whose veracity we have any reason to doubt. Though, in fact, his conduct is infamous who invents a falsehood concerning the character of another, yet ours is little if at all less so, if we report it again; because we hereby approve of the evil, and contribute, as far as lies in our power, to its increase. If the author of the scandal did indeed give the first wound, we, by enlarging and irritating it, do what we can to make that wound mortal.

Supposing that we have any, even the slightest, room to question the truth of any evil report we hear, that is a sufficient call upon us not to give it any circulation; for we are to consider that the mischief we are about to do is irreparable, since we cannot possibly erase the impressions which our little narratives or insinuations may have made upon the minds of the hearers. Now if our reports should happen to prove false, how odious must we appear to the wise and good, and indeed to ourselves, when we see the party we have so cruelly injured, or hear his name mentioned?

But a considerable and common mischief arising from Defamation is, that the slandered person regains his reputation in a very slow degree, though it was blasted in a moment. Many of those, perhaps, who heard the scandal, have since been dispersed abroad, and carried it with them to places where his vindication may never come. Beside, it is a melancholy infirmity of human nature, that we are hardly brought to think well of one whom we have been used to consider in a disadvantageous light. There will long lurk within us an evil and uncharitable spirit, called *Suspicion*, that will induce us to hold unfavourable notions of those against whom Defamation has once prejudiced us. And here I cannot help lamenting the too common practice of spreading abroad the real faults and failings of others; which, though rarely esteemed so, is certainly a species of Defamation; since, if even a person has injured us, to develope his errors, and to enlarge upon the vicious actions he

has committed, proves that we are animated by a spirit of revenge rather than of true magnanimity. But to expose the faults of those who have not made us the dupes of their art, or betrayed our confidence, is little less culpable than traducing the characters of the innocent: and I have often observed that this evil custom prevents many, perhaps the generality, of the vicious from returning to the walk of virtue. When a frail daughter of mortality, whose unsuspecting innocence has been made the sad prey of some artful insidious ravisher, deplores in silence the sacrifice she has made, and trembling seeks that virtue and peace she had been drawn from by the arts of man, she is too frequently kept back and driven from repentance by the rest of her sex, with whom a known deviation from virtue is considered as an unpardonable crime. She cannot appear in company without meeting the cutting taunt, the piercing sneer, or worse reproach, and that probably from persons who, had they been in her situation, would more easily have yielded to vice, and more obstinately have persisted in it.

But if to speak evil of the vicious becomes us not, how ought we to guard against that more odious custom of wounding the characters of the innocent?

To scatter the deadly arrows of Defamation around, may be amusing for the time, but it will certainly afford no pleasing reflection, when the falsity of our reports is known; nor can we possibly behold the persons we have so dreadfully injured in their nearest and most valuable concerns, without shrinking back with conscious guilt.

The character of a jester, or a man of satirical wit, may indeed introduce a person into genteel companies, and the private parties of the great; but even they will inwardly despise him as a buffoon, who has no other merit than what he derives from deformity. The consequences of this practice, therefore, must be every way evil to the defamer himself, though others may also suffer from his nefariousness a transient degree of pain and uneasiness.

ACCOUNT of M. DE LATOUR,

Late PAINTER to the KING of FRANCE, of the ROYAL ACADEMY of PAINTING at PARIS, of that of SCIENCES, BELLES LETTRES, and ARTS, at AMIENS, &c.

M. DE LATOUR was born at St. Quentin in 1705. His active genius displayed itself at an early period,

and the margins of all his school books were embellished with the effusions of his youthful fancy. Frequent floggings, however,

However, rewarded the striking caricatures of his pedagogue, which appeared conspicuous in various places. On his leaving school, his father suffered him to pursue the bent of his inclinations, and placed him with a master, who taught him the first rudiments of his art.

Here he made no small progress, but was much more improved by a journey to the Netherlands, where he had an opportunity of studying the chefs-d'œuvre of the Flemish School. Cambrai was at that time the seat of a negotiation which employed the Ministers of many Powers. The portraits of several of these were painted by the young Latour with such success, that the English Ambassador prevailed on him to accompany him to London, where he received the most flattering encouragement.

On his return to France, an extreme irritability of the nervous system forbidding him the use of oil-colours, he was obliged to confine himself to crayons, a mode of painting to which it is difficult to give any degree of force. The obstacles he had hence to encounter served but to animate his zeal; and he sought every means of perfecting his art, by the constant study of design; to which he added those of geometry, physics, and even philosophy, which he rendered subservient to his grand object, painting. The fruits of his profound study gave a new merit to his enchanting crayons; and whilst his lively and agreeable conversation alleviated the irksomeness of sitting confined to a particular posture, the features of the mind became imprinted on the canvas as well as those of the countenance.

Admitted into the Royal Academy of Painting at the age of thirty-three, it was not long before he was called to court. His free and independent spirit, however, led him to refuse what most eagerly coveted. At length he submitted to the monarch's commands. The place in which Louis XV. chose to sit for his picture was a tower surrounded with windows. "What am I to do in this lantern?" said Latour: "painting requires a single passage for the light."—"I have chosen this retired place," answered the King, "that we may not be interrupted."—"I did not know, Sir," replied the painter, "that a King of France was not master of his own house."

Louis XV. was much amused with the original sallies of Latour, who sometimes carried them pretty far, as may be conceived from the following anecdote.

Being sent for to Versailles, to paint the portrait of Madame de Pompadour, he answered furiously: "Tell Madame the Marchioness, that I do not run about the town to paint." Some friends representing to him the impropriety of such a message, he promised to go to Versailles on a certain day, provided no one were permitted to interrupt him. On his arrival he repeated the condition, requesting leave to consider himself at home, that he might paint at his ease. This being granted, he took off his buckles, garters, and neckcloth; hung his wig upon a girandole; and put on a silk cap, which he had in his pocket. In this dishabille he began his work, when presently the King entered. "Did you not promise me, M. dan," said the painter, rising and taking off his cap, "that we should not be interrupted?" The King, laughing at his appearance and rebuke, pressed him to go on. "It is impossible for me to obey your Majesty," answered he; "I will return when the Marchioness is alone." With this he took up his buckles, garters, neckcloth, and periwig, and went into the next room to dress himself, muttering as he went, that he did not like to be interrupted. The favourite of the King yielded to the painter's caprice, and the portrait was finished. It was a full length, as large as life, afterwards exhibited at the Louvre, and perhaps the greatest work of the kind ever executed.

M. De Latour painted all the Royal Family; and both court and city crowded to his closet. But amongst his numerous performances, those which are the fruits of esteem or friendship are easily distinguishable. In them art seems to have surpassed itself. We cannot here avoid particularising the portrait of M. de la Condamine; in which it is apparent that the philosopher was deaf.

With an agreeable talent for conversation, just taste, a memory stored with extensive knowledge, and an excellent heart; he could not be destitute of friends. His house was resorted to by the most distinguished artists, philosophers, and literati of the capital. Favoured by the Sovereign, and by the Heir Apparent, he was devoid of pride, and had the modesty twice to refuse the Order of St. Michael.

In his private character M. De Latour was an useful member of society, generous, and humane. The desire of making others happy was his predominant, or rather sole, passion. Gratitude published, in spite of him, his continual acts of beneficence,

Ordinat. &c. 15. die Martij
32 Hen. VI. 1454. *Ghent*

+
I Gay Cant
Es Bloz

Kyork

w. Wynton
R R Dmchmop
D S: Chien
Jo Byson
Es Northwood
I hereford
I Lincold
P Countrey & lich

Wenon

Buckingham

Oxenford

R wapp Byt.

Talbot

Salisbury

Wyltshir

Wiltshir

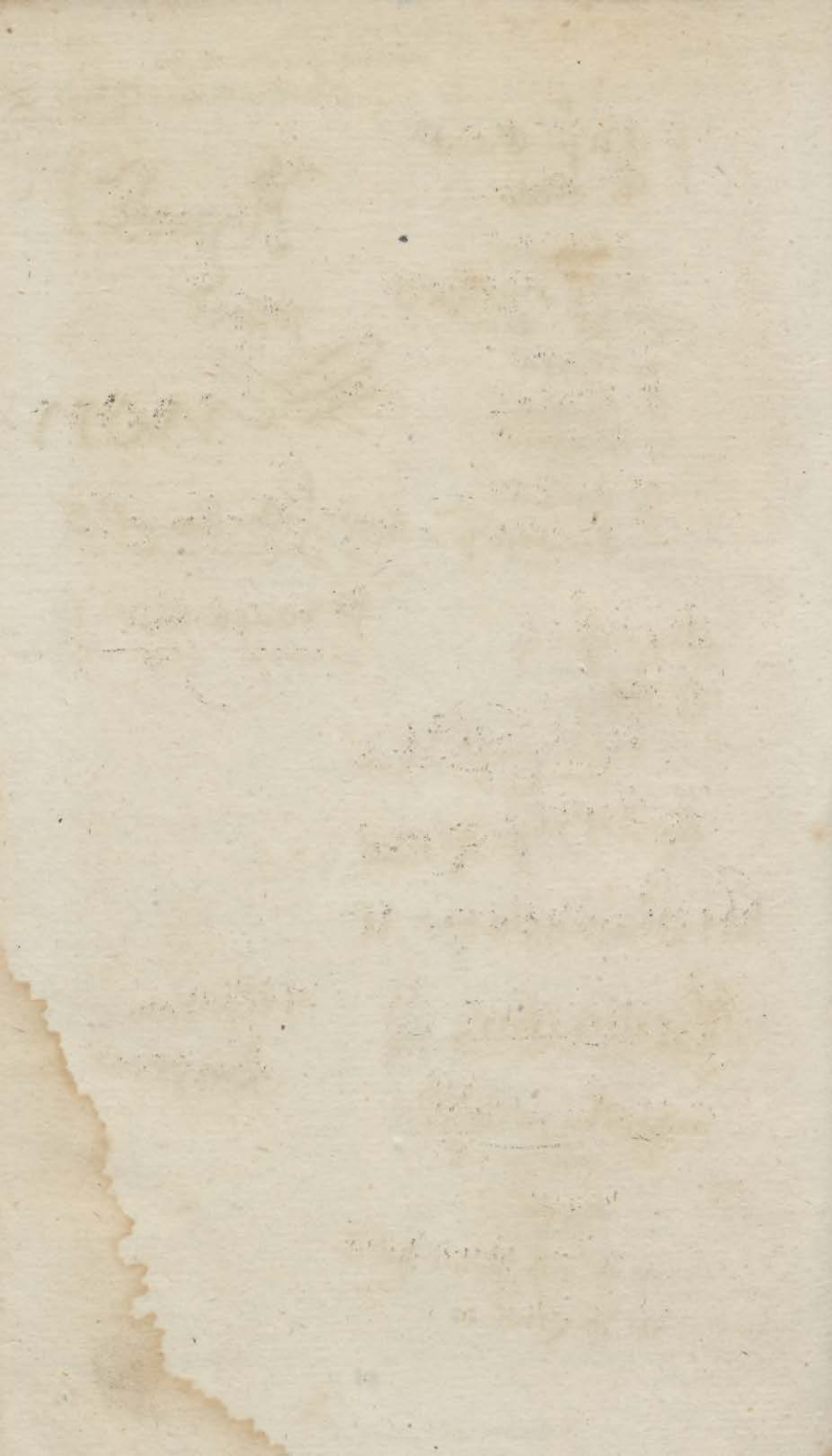
Wiltshir

Wiltshir

Wiltshir

Wiltshir

Longman's sculp.



neficence, and his door was continually surrounded by the needy. It is not easy to distinguish the truly unfortunate from those whom idleness has reduced to want, when both equally appeal to our benevolence; and he would rather give to those who abused unsuspecting charity, than hazard the refusing succour to the really deserving. Even if he found one whom he had but just relieved returning to in-treat his assistance, he would suppose that he had new wants, and again afford him aid.

Amongst the useful establishments to which M. De Latour turned his thoughts, painting, the source of his fame, and in great measure of his fortune, particularly claimed his attention. He gave four hundred guineas to found an annual prize for the best piece of linear and aerial perspective alternately, to be adjudged by the Academy of Painting at Paris. Persuaded too of the benefits of good

morals, and useful arts, he founded an annual prize of twenty guineas, to be distributed by the Academy of Amiens to the most worthy action, or most useful discovery in the arts. He also founded and endowed two establishments; one for the support of indigent children, the other an asylum for distressed age; and at St. Quentin, a free-school for drawing.

Having enjoyed all the pleasures attached to celebrity in the capital, M. De Latour at length retired to the place of his nativity, to enjoy the purer ones of rendering his fellow-creatures happy. His entrance into St. Quentin resembled a triumph; and to this the benefactor of mankind has surely a far better claim than the conqueror, whose path is marked with horror and devastation. Here, at the age of eighty-four, he finished his career. May all whom Fortune favours with her gifts, stimulated by his example, make as good an use of them!

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

Observing in your Magazine for March 1789 (p. 189.) a very curious instrument subscribed by the principal Members of the Privy Council of King Henry the Sixth, I thought it would be acceptable to the public to preserve specimens of the hand-writings of so many great and illustrious persons: I have therefore caused *fac simile* drawings to be made of them, from the *original*, which I send you for the entertainment of your readers. The signatures should be placed in the following order.

B. R. May 10, 1790.

J. CAR. CANT.

JOHN KEMP, Archbishop of Canterbury and Cardinal. He had been Archbishop of York, and Chancellor of England; he was one of the most learned men of his age. I find this diltich concerning him;

“*Bis primas, ter preses, et bis Cardine
“functus.*”

W. EBOR.

WILLIAM BOOTH, Archbishop of York from 1452 to 1464, ob. apud Southwell, Sept. 20, 1464.

W. WYNTON.

WILLIAM WAYNFLETE, alias PAT-TYN, Bishop of Winton from May 10, 1447, to his death, August 11, 1486.—A print of his magnificent monument in Winchester Cathedral has been lately engraven by the Society of Antiquaries*.

R. N. DUNELM.

ROBERT NEVIL, Bishop of Durham from 1438 to 1457.

T. B. ELIEN.

THOMAS BOURCHIER, translated from Worcester Dec. 20, 1443. He was Bishop of Ely till April 22, 1454, when he was translated to Canterbury.

JO. WYGORN.

JOHN CARPENTER, Bishop of Worcester from 1444 to 1476.

W. NORWICEN.

WALTER LITBERT, or HEART, Bishop of Norwich from 1445 to 1472.

J. HEREFORD.

JOHN STANBERY, Bishop of Hereford from 1453 to 1474.

J. LINCOLN.

JOHN CHEDWORTH, Bishop of Lincoln from 1451 to 1471.

R. COVENTR. & LICH.

REGINALD BUTLER, Bishop of Coventry and Lichfield from 1453 to 1459.

* This Prelate was twelve years Master of Winchester School, Provost of Eton, Lord Chancellor of England, and the Founder of Magdalen College in Oxford.

R. YORK.

RICHARD PLANTAGANET, Duke of York, Earl of Cambridge March and Rutland, Regent of France, appointed Protector of the King's Person, and Defender of the Church of England.—He was slain at the battle of Wakefield.

JASPER.

JASPER TUDOR, half-brother to King Henry VI. created Earl of Pembroke in 1452. In the civil wars he fled into France, where he remained till 1486, when his nephew, King Henry VII. created him Duke of Bedford. He died without issue Dec. 21, 11. Hen. 7.

DEVON.

THOMAS COURTNEY, Earl of Devon, son and heir of Hugh Earl of Devon. He was taken and beheaded in Yorkshire, on Palm Sunday, anno 1460.

H. BUCKINGHAM.

HUMFREY STAFFORD, created Duke of Buckingham by King Hen. VI. Sept. 14, 1444. He was slain fighting for his Sovereign, at the battle of Northampton, July 10, 1460.

R. WARREWYK.

RICHARD NEVIL, Earl of Warwick, Chamberlain of England, Constable of Dover Castle, Warden of the Cinque Ports, and Knight of the Garter. He fought both for and against his Sovereign, and was styled the King-maker. He was slain at the battle of Barnet in 1471.

OXENFORD.

JOHN DE VERE, the eleventh Earl of Oxford, from 1415 to 1462, when he was arraigned for high-treason, convicted, and beheaded on Tower-hill, the 26th day of Feb. 1462, in the 5th year of King Edward the IVth.

TALBOT.

JOHN TALBOT, Earl of Shrewsbury, son and successor of the famous John Talbot, Earl of Shrewsbury, who achieved so many victories in France. This young Earl was valiant as his father and ancestors. He was slain at the battle of Northampton, 1460, fighting on the part of his King.

R. SALISBURY.

RICHARD NEVILL, son of Ralph Nevill, first Earl of Westmoreland, Earl of Salisbury, Knight of the Garter, and Lord High Chancellor of England. He took part with Richard Duke of York

against the King. He was taken in the battle of Wakefield by Queen Margaret, wife of King Henry VI. and was beheaded at Pontefract by her command.

WYLTESHIRE.

JAMES BUTLER, created Earl of Wiltshire in the life-time of his father; he was also Knight of the Garter, and Lord High Treasurer of England, and died without issue in 1461.

GREYSTOCK.

RALPH Lord Greytstock, summoned to Parliament from the 15th to the 33d of Hen. VI.

W. FAUCOMBERGE.

WILLIAM NEVILL, Lord Falconberg in right of his wife, ob. 2d Ed. IV.

BOURGCHIER.

HENRY Vitcount Bourchier. He was a very illustrious person, twice Treasurer of England; he was *pate practarius bello practarior*; concerning whom see Dugdale's Baronage, vol. ii. p. 129.

J. CLYNTON.

JOHN Lord Clinton. He was active in the wars in France, where he was taken, and remained six years a prisoner; he afterwards was ransomed, and fought on the side of the Duke of York.

STOURTON.

JOHN Lord Stourton. He was a very active man, and enjoyed several civil and military employments, both at home and abroad, under King Henry the VIth, who, in the 26th year of his reign, created him Baron Stourton. He died in 1462, 2. Edw. IVth.

WYLLUGHBY.

ROBERT Lord Willoughby of Eresby, ob. 30th May, 5. Edw. IVth.

SCROPE.

HENRY Lord Scroope, died Jan 14th, 37. Hen. VI.

R. PRIOR,

of St. John of Jerusalem.

W. FYNIS.

SIR WILLIAM FIENES, Knight, Constable of Dover Castle. He was slain at the battle of Barnet, fighting on the part of King Edw. IVth.

Ordinat. &c.

15. die Martii, 32. Hen. VI.

A. D. 1454.

} T. KENT,
Clerk of the
Council

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 J U N E, 1790.

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

Travels in Spain; containing a new, accurate, and comprehensive View of the present State of that Country. By the Chevalier de Bourgoanne. To which are added, copious Extracts from the Essays on Spain of M. Peyron. Illustrated with twelve Copper-Plates. 3 Vols. 8vo. Robinsons.

A MORE interesting Work, or one that better corresponds with its title, has not appeared from the British press for some time. The translation of such performances, which communicate information that may prove materially useful to the Public, at the same time that they furnish a source of rational entertainment, merit every encouragement. The Translator, if he selected these Travels as an important object for the benefit of his country, is entitled to our thanks; if they were pointed out to him, he is still a candidate for generous approbation, which he certainly deserves for having accomplished his arduous task with correctness, ease, and elegance.

Most of the accounts of Spain have been transmitted to us by travellers who have not made any long residence in the country, or have confined their observations chiefly to the magnificence of the public edifices, the splendour of the Court, the mode of living and of travelling as they experienced it, and cursory remarks on the manners of the limited circles of company to which they were recommended or introduced. But a complete view of the *present state* of an ancient and extensive kingdom, which at this moment perhaps is attempting to recover a weight and influence in the political scale of Europe which it has lost for ages, was a *desideratum* rather to be wished than expected.

And at this crisis, we cannot but think ourselves rather fortunate in having been obliged, through the necessity of attending to more transitory subjects, which if not read and reviewed to-day will be considered as obsolete to-morrow, to postpone to a period, when every one is on the tip-

toe of enquiry, and anxious not only to hear from but to know something about Spain, an ample review of a publication so well calculated to introduce us to a more familiar acquaintance with a nation whose government has just sounded in our ears the alarm of war.

We are very properly informed by an Advertisement from the Translator, that his author, the Chevalier de Bourgoanne, was Secretary to the French Embassy at the Court of Spain, and resides at present at Hamburgh, as French Minister to the Circle of Lower Saxony. His long residence in his former capacity, and the advantages which such a situation gave him, enabled him to treat his subject more at large and more accurately than preceding writers; the preference therefore to be given to his account of the civil government, commerce, manufactures, and revenues of Spain, will not rest upon its being the most modern, but upon its unquestionable fidelity, and the superior opportunities he had to obtain the best and fullest information. But before we enter upon our travels with M. de Bourgoanne, candour obliges us, on the behalf of our countrymen, to forewarn them, that their guide and companion in their closet-visitation of Spain is a *Frenchman*, whose commendable partiality for his native country sticks as close to him as *Eo, Meo, and Arco*, or any other familiar spirit, and has only one disadvantage, that it is not like them *invisible*.

Making allowance for his *penchant* to Versailles, we shall find him upon the whole, truly impartial; and to balance the small defect here noticed, let it be remembered, that he was Secretary to

the Embassy from the most favoured nation at the Court of Madrid; a Court and family allied by compact to France, and consequently less suspected by the Spanish Ministry than the Secretaries or Ambassadors from other countries: a confidence may even be supposed to have been established between M. de Bourgoanne and the principal Officers entrusted with the administration of public affairs in Spain, and their subalterns; by whose politeness and attention he might be enabled to gain a closer inspection into the state of the commerce and revenues of the kingdom, than any other foreigner, however distinguished by rank or title, could possibly procure. And indeed, this appears to have been the case, since nothing approaching to that degree of information he communicates, is to be found in the journals of Twiss, Swinburne, or any other writer on the Spanish nation.

Having more important matter to discuss, we shall slightly pass over the usual incidents on the road, attended to and already too amply detailed by most travellers. Suffice it then to say, that the Chevalier de Bourgoanne entered Spain in the year 1772*, by the ferry across the river Bidassoa, which forms the boundary of the frontiers of the two kingdoms, and has a French Custom-house on one shore, and a Spanish on the opposite: a picturesque view of this passage, and an accurate map of Spain, are the two leading plates illustrating the introduction to the Journey in Vol. I. to which our Review for this and the succeeding month will be confined.

It may be necessary to inform some of our readers, that the Bidassoa is in Biscay, which joins the Pyrenean Mountains, and comprises three provinces of the kingdom of Spain, Guipuzcoa, Biscaya, and Alava, formerly making a part of the old separate Monarchy of Castile.

"Biscay," says our Author, "is remarkable for its roads, its cultivation, and privileges, but more particularly for the industry of its inhabitants. This is chiefly exercised upon iron, the principal production of the country. In order to improve this manufacture, the Biscayans have recourse to foreign correspondence, public lectures, and travelling. At Bergara there is a Patriotic School, where Metallurgy is taught by the most able Professors. Students in Chemistry have been sent to Sweden and Germany, where

they have acquired, as well in the bowels of the earth as in the shops of manufacturers, such knowledge as has already been profitable to their Country; for this word is not a vain sound in Biscay. The inhabitants, separated by their situation language and privileges, weak as they are, and confined within narrow limits, are called by nature and policy to feel the spirit of patriotism, and are obedient to the call. This noble sentiment produced the School of Bergara, where the Nobility of the country are brought up at the expence of the States; and not long ago the same patriotism gave new employment to the industry of the Biscayans, by digging the port of Deva. There are several such harbours upon their coasts, which merit the traveller's attention.

"Bilboa, the capital of Biscay, has one, where commerce is in the most flourishing state, and whence an intercourse is maintained with France, Holland, and England. Amongst other privileges, of which the Biscayans are very jealous, all merchandize enters free, except with a few restrictions, and is never examined but at the interior limits. If the King be in want of a certain number of soldiers or sailors, he notifies his wishes to the Provinces, and the people find the most easy means of furnishing their contingency. The taxes which they pay have the name and form of free gifts (*donativo*). The Monarch, by his Minister of the Finances, requires a certain sum; the demand is discussed by the States, and, as it may be imagined, is always acquiesced in. They then levy the sum upon the different cities and communities, according to a register, which undergoes frequent modifications. There is one advantage derived from this method of levying; the imposts being paid from the city grants, individuals are not exposed either to seizure or constraint. It therefore seems in the first point of view, that Biscay taxes itself; and for want of the reality, the inhabitants cherish this shadow, to which for some years past they have made real sacrifices. The free commerce of Spanish America might be extended to their ports, if the Biscayans would allow the necessary duties to be there paid; but they look upon Custom-house officers as the creatures of despotism, and their jealousy rejects the proffered benefits of the Sovereign. They can make no commercial expedition to America without preparing for it in a neighbouring port; and thus the most industrious people of Spain, the most

* By an error of the press, printed 1782; for p. 37 the Author says he resided eighteen years in Spain.

experienced in navigation, and the best situated for such a commerce, sacrifice a part of these advantages to that of preserving some small remains of liberty. Thus, before the war which gave independence to British America, all the inhabitants of one of the provinces engaged themselves by an oath, not to eat lamb, in order to increase the growth of wool, with the intention of rendering useless the manufactures of the mother country."

Little occurs worthy the notice of an enquirer into the present state of Spain, till our Author arrives at Segovia. Here, after describing the Castle or Alcazar, a well-preserved edifice, formerly the residence of the Gothic Kings; and the famous Aqueduct built by Trajan to supply part of the city with water; and illustrating both by good engravings; he enters at large upon a very interesting subject—the growth of wool in Spain, and the cloth manufactures. This part of the work will neither admit of abridgement nor alteration, and it would be a shameful invasion of literary property to insert the whole; we shall therefore readily embrace this opportunity strongly to recommend the work to the Members of both Houses of Parliament, to Merchants, and to all persons concerned in the woollen manufactures of Great Britain, as the accounts which the Chevalier de Bourgoanne received in Spain during the *eighteen years* he resided in that kingdom, enabled him to form an accurate judgment of Spanish wool, and the most interesting results of his inquiries are presented to his readers.

From Segovia our traveller conducts his readers to the Castle of St. Ildefonso, an occasional royal residence, situated in a barren country; yet in the vicinity of the palace, built by Philip V. there are some hamlets, where different manufactures are carried on, such as paper, cloth, and glass. A view of the Castle from the gardens, with an ample description of their various beauties, makes this part of the volume highly entertaining; and we cannot quit them without exciting the curious to peruse it, by giving him some idea of the Chevalier's manner of treating these subjects.

"In one part of these magnificent gardens we found the famous Square of eight alleys—*Plaza de las ocho calles*. In the centre is the group of Pandora, the only one which is of whitened stone; all the others are of white marble, or lead painted of a bronze colour. Eight alleys answer to this center, and each is terminated by

a fountain. Plats of verdure fill up the intervals between the alleys, and each has an altar under a portico of white marble, by the side of a basin, sacred to some God or Goddess. These eight altars, placed at equal distances and decorated, among other *jets-d'eau*, have two which rise in the form of tapers on each side of their divinities. This cold regularity displeased Philip V. who a little before his death made some severe reproaches to the inventor upon the subject. Philip had not the pleasure of enjoying what he had created: death surprized him when the works he had begun were but half finished. The undertaking, however, was the most expensive one of his reign. The finances of Spain, so deranged under the Princes of the House of Austria, thanks to the wise calculations of Orry, to the subsidies of France, and still more to the courageous efforts of the faithful Castilians, would have been sufficient for three long and ruinous wars, and for all the operations of a monarchy, which Philip V. had conquered and formed anew, as well as to have resisted the shocks of ambition and political intrigue; but they sunk beneath the expensive efforts of magnificence. It is singular, that the castle and gardens of St. Ildefonso should have cost about forty-five millions of piastres, precisely the sum in which Philip died indebted (above seven millions of our money); but this enormous expence will appear credible, when it is known that the situation of this palace was, at the beginning of this century, the sloping top of a pile of rocks; that it was necessary to dig and hew out the stones, and in several places to level the rocks, to cut out of its sides a passage for a hundred different canals, to carry vegetative earth to every place in which it was intended to substitute cultivation for sterility, and to work a mine to clear a passage for the roots of the numerous trees that are there planted. All these efforts were crowned with success;—and the sight of this magnificent place is, alone, a sufficient recompence for a journey into Spain."

M. de Bourgoanne takes great pains to demonstrate, by many examples, that the Spaniards are not in general that lazy idle people they have been described by most travellers; but, on the contrary, an industrious patient race, who, under a better government, would make a distinguished figure amongst the nations of the first rank for fortitude, perseverance, ingenuity and labour: but it is too severe to censure them for the want of these exertions of human genius and manly en-

terprise, which only lie dormant from the oppressions of despotism, which, in the midst of the most enchanting scenes in Spain, continually obliges man to recall to mind the fetters of exclusive property and slavery. The toils and fatigues that must have been endured in erecting and decorating the palace and gardens of St. Ildefonso in such a barren soil, and all the operations that belong to the management of their wool, to fit it for exportation, or for manufacturing at home, are of themselves sufficient instances to vindicate the Spaniards from the charge of idleness and ignorance; but we have still stronger proofs to produce; and as we know not how soon the time may come when the revolutions in favour of civil and religious liberty, which are accomplishing in other parts of Europe, may reach them, let us betimes abandon that narrow, illiberal, vulgar policy, which teaches us to contemn and think too lightly of those whom war may constitute our enemies.

The Court of Spain retires annually to St. Ildefonso during the heat of the dog-days. It arrives towards the end of July, and returns at the beginning of October. Our author was there at a time as brilliant for the Court of the late King, Charles III. as it was flattering to that monarch. He expected the arrival of one of his august nephews, the Count D'Artois, who, allured by the glory promised to the besiegers of Gibraltar, was going to give new lustre to victory by his presence and share in the laurels. The description the Chevalier gives of this amiable brother of his Sovereign (now a wandering exile from his country), and of his pompous reception at St. Ildefonso, is penned in the true Gallic style of presumption and vanity: it is the vapouring recital of an enthusiastic enthusiast, and, could the Translator have taken the liberty, might have been advantageously omitted. Next follows, a detail of the etiquette and splendour of the Court of Spain, especially on gala days, that is to say, high festivals, of which there are eight in the year, and they are the birth-days of the King and of the elder branches of the Royal Family. Amongst other ceremonies upon these days, when the greatest luxury of dress is displayed, women of the greatest distinction kiss not only the hand of the Monarch, but that of all his children, whatever may be their age or sex; and the most charming Duchess prostrates herself before the youngest infant, even when at the breast,

and presses with her lips the little hand, which mechanically receives or refuses the premature homage.

An account of the creation, hereditary succession, titles, rank, and privileges of the Grandees of Spain, is given more amply than we have hitherto met with. They pay a duty on taking up the title, whether by descent or creation, amounting to about 1040*l.* sterling, which produces to the King, clear of the fees of office, about 833*l.* and forms one branch of his income.

So much has been advanced by various authors respecting the pride, avarice, and other bad qualities of the Grandees of Spain, that it is with great satisfaction we give a place to the following relation of their mode of living, which unites with human foibles exemplary moral conduct; and which, if it prevailed in this country, would be a miraculous change indeed in the manners of our *grandees*.—"There are no fortunes at Versailles to be compared to those of the Duke of Medina Celi, the Duke of Alba, the Marquis of Penafiel, the Count of Almirante, or the Duke of Infantado." The last-mentioned nobleman is the greatest grower of wool in all Spain. "It must however be confessed, that their external appearance does not correspond to their fortune. They do not ruin themselves, as in France, by large and numerous houses, entertainments, and English gardens; all these species of ostentation are in Spain yet in their infancy: their's is more obscure, but perhaps not less expensive. Numerous sets of mules, rich liveries, which are displayed but three or four times a year, and a multitude of servants, are their great articles of expence. The ill management of their estates, into which they seldom or never examine, considerably diminishes their income. They have stewards, treasurers, and various officers, like those of petty sovereigns. They keep in their pay not only the servants grown old in their service, but those even of their fathers, and the families whence they inherit, and even provide for the subsistence of their children and relations. I was assured that the Duke of Arcos, who died in 1780, maintained *three thousand persons*." Though this is carrying things to an extreme, and, as our author justly observes, may encourage idleness, surely a medium might be adopted, and a more honourable method introduced, than that of discarding faithful servants after long services, and turning them adrift in the world, or quartering them upon the public, by giving

giving them places in charitable foundations, instituted as asylums for the broken worn-out soldier and sailor; or what is, if possible, still more unjust, making them petty officers, and collectors of those customs and taxes which have been drained from the sources of commercial industry, and which ought to be reserved for the poor tradesman and mechanic, who perhaps has sunk under the oppressive weight of the very taxes these officers are appointed to collect.

Our subject now grows upon us in its importance. The account of the antient National Assembly of Spain called the *Cortes*, and of the present faint resemblance of them, in an existing deputation of them at Madrid, would carry us beyond the bounds we must necessarily assign to this article for the present, to make room for an examination of other new productions of the press; more especially as a state of the present Administration of the Government is connected with it; we shall therefore conclude with the concise account of the present King and Queen of Spain (at the time of writing these Travels, Prince and Princesses of Asturias). “The Princess of Asturias herself, whose obliging manners, wit, and graces, irresistibly charm all those who approach her, passes most of her time in private, where

she has few other pleasures than those of music and conversation. The Prince, her husband, has a taste for music and most of the fine arts; he patronises that of painting in particular; and not satisfied with the master-pieces with which the Palace of the King, his father, is furnished, he is making a collection of the best paintings of different Schools, in which he is assisted by two of his *valets de chambre*, one a Frenchman, the other an Italian. Pleasures do not abound at the Spanish Court—there are no theatrical representations of any kind; the amusement of the Sovereign and the Princes is confined to the chase. This is a great inconvenience to the idlers about the Court, but very advantageous to public affairs. Ministers may there dedicate their whole time to their business, and give frequent audiences. I have often greatly admired the simple and regular life they lead; walking is almost the only amusement they permit themselves. Nothing less than the esteem of the nation, and the love of the public good, can recompense them for so intirely renouncing the greater part of the pleasures of life.

(To be continued in our next, with the present state of the Administration, of the Navy, Army, and Finances of Spain.)

A Narrative of the Mutiny on Board His Majesty's Ship *Bounty*, and the subsequent Voyage of Part of the Crew, in the Ship's Boat, from *Tofoa*, one of the Friendly Islands, to *Timor*, a Dutch Settlement in the East Indies. Written by Lieutenant *William Bligh*. Illustrated with Charts. Quarto. 7s. Nicol.

THE high sense of courage and fidelity which fills the bosoms of British officers, renders them tremblingly alive to the least suspicion derogatory of their professional character; and every endeavour that truth will justify or spirit can achieve, is immediately adopted to rescue their fame from the apprehensions of jealousy or the prejudices of opinion. It is to feelings of this description that we may, perhaps, ascribe the present work. The loss of a King's ship is always the subject matter of an enquiry by Court Martial; and Captain *Bligh* has sought by means of this tribunal the justice to which, by the present Narrative, he has clearly proved himself to be fully entitled. That the Commander should not be able to prevent five-and-twenty out of forty men from forcibly taking away his vessel, can only appear extraordinary to those who are unacquainted with the possibility of conducting a mutiny with impenetrable secrecy; a mutiny which, in the present case, was

so closely planned, that thirteen of the crew, although they had lived forward among the people, and were the mess-mates of the principal insurgents, had never observed any circumstance to give them a suspicion of what was going on; it is not, therefore, wonderful that the possibility of such a conspiracy should never enter into the Captain's mind.—“The women at *Otaheite*,” says Captain *Bligh*, “are handsome, mild, and cheerful in their manners and conversation; possessed of great sensibility, and have sufficient delicacy to make them admired and beloved. The Chiefs were so much attached to our people, that they rather encouraged their stay among them than otherwise, and even made them promises of large possessions. Under these, and many other attendant circumstances equally desirable, it is now perhaps not so much to be wondered at, though scarcely possible to have been foreseen, that a set of sailors, most of them void

of connections, should be led away; especially when, in addition to such powerful inducements, they imagined it in their power to fix themselves in the midst of plenty, on the finest island in the world, where they need not labour, and where the allurements of dissipation are beyond any thing that can be conceived. The utmost, however, that any commander could have supposed would have happened is, that some of the people would have been tempted to desert. But if it should be asserted that a commander is to guard against an act of mutiny and piracy in his own ship, more than by the common rules of service, it is as much as to say that he must sleep locked up, and when awake be guarded with pistols." The work, which we are informed, by an advertisement prefixed, is only part of a voyage, relating the manner in which the expedition miscarried, with the subsequent events, and that the rest will be published as soon as it can be got ready, is written without any ostentation of learning, in a plain, simple and perspicuous style, and bears, from the internal evidence, the strongest marks of authenticity with respect to its facts. The hardships which the Captain and his adherents suffered, the astonishing perseverance they exercised, and the miraculous success which ultimately attended them, are so singular and extraordinary, that we shall endeavour to give a short outline of the eventful Narrative.

Lieutenant William Bligh was appointed in the month of August 1787, to the command of his Majesty's ship *Bounty*, of 215 tons burthen, carrying four six pounders, and including every person on board, forty-six men. The object of the voyage for which this appointment was made, was to convey the Bread Fruit Tree from the South Sea Islands to the West Indies; and Captain Bligh had so far effected the purpose of his mission, that arriving at Otaheite on the 26th of October 1788, after a prosperous voyage of ten months, he set sail from that place on the 4th of April 1789, with 1015 fine bread-fruit plants, and many other valuable fruits of that country on board. On the seventh day after his departure he discovered the island of Whytootackee, lat. 18° 32' S. and long. 200° 19' E.; anchored on the 24th at Annamooka, one of the Friendly Islands; sailed from thence on the 27th; and on the evening of the ensuing day directed his course towards Tofoa. Just before sun-rising the next morning, Mr. Christian, one of

the mates who had the morning watch, accompanied by three others, came into the Captain's cabin while he was asleep, and, seizing him, tied his hands with a cord behind his back, and threatened him with instant death if he made the least noise. The Captain, however, called to loud as to alarm every one; but the insurgents had already secured the officers who were not of their party, by placing centinels at their doors; and after vainly exerting every effort to quell the mutiny, which it was soon apparent had been long secretly concerted, the boatswain was obliged by the mutineers to hoist the launch out, and the Captain with eighteen men were forced over the side of the ship into the boat, and cast adrift in the open ocean, with four cutlasses, twine, canvas, lines, sails, cordage, carpenter's tool chest, an eight and twenty gallon cask of water, 150lb. of bread, six quarts of rum, six bottles of wine, a quadrant, a compass, some ship's papers, and sixteen pieces of pork, each weighing 2lb. The ship, with twenty-five hands on board, steered to the W. N. W.; and "*Huzza for Otaheite!*" was frequently heard among the mutineers. The Captain and his companions rowed towards Tofoa, which bore N. E. about ten leagues from them, which they reached the ensuing day, and where they supplied themselves with a small quantity of fresh water which they found in the cavities of the almost inaccessible rocks, and with a few cocoa-nuts which they knocked from the trees. A small plantain walk conducted them through a few deserted huts to a deep gully that led towards a mountain near a volcano which is almost constantly burning, covering the dreary country around it with abundant lava. At the head of the cove, about 150 yards from the water-side, they found a cave, where they slept, and at dawn of day the party set out again a different route to see what they could find. The island was fortunately inhabited, and after ingratiating themselves with the two men, a woman, and a child, whom they first met, they were introduced to the natives, who at first treated them with friendship and hospitality; but at length the natives, to the number of 200, attacked them with stones, by which they killed one man, drove the rest to their boat, and obliged them to put to sea in the most unhappy situation. While they sailed round the west side of the island, they came to a resolution of endeavouring to reach Timor in New Holland, a Dutch Settlement at the distance of full 1200 leagues; and

and agreeing to live on one ounce of bread and a quarter of a pint of water a day, they bore across a sea where the navigation is but little known, in a small boat twenty-three feet long from stem to stern, deep laden with eighteen men, without a chart, and only Captain Bligh's own recollection and general knowledge of the situation of the places, assisted by a book of latitudes and longitudes, to guide them; and with only 150lb. of bread, twenty-eight gallons of water, 20lb. of pork, three bottles of wine, and five quarts of rum for their subsistence. In this situation, on the 5th of May they discovered several small islands between the latitude $19^{\circ} 5' S.$ and $18^{\circ} 19' S.$ and according to their reckoning from $3^{\circ} 17'$ to $3^{\circ} 46'$ West longitude from Tofoa; and after suffering the most dreadful hardships from the inclemency of the weather, and the want of provisions, they reached on Friday the 29th of May, an island, lat. $12^{\circ} 46' S.$ long. $40^{\circ} 10' W.$ from Tofoa, where they landed, without discovering any signs of its being inhabited. Captain Bligh, on the morning next ensuing his arrival, sent out parties in search of supplies, while others were putting the boat in order, that he might be ready to go to sea in case any unforeseen cause might make it necessary. The foraging party returned highly rejoiced at having found plenty of oysters and fresh water. This island is about two miles in circuit, and consists of a high lump of rocks and stones covered with wood; the trees, from the poverty of the soil, are in general small. The day on which Captain Bligh and his companions reached this shore, being the anniversary of the Restoration of Charles the Second, he named it *Restoration Island*. On the 31st of May, being all ready to put again to sea, with only thirty-eight days allowance of bread, at the rate of issuing a twenty-fifth of a pound at breakfast and at dinner, Captain Bligh directed every person to attend prayers, and by four o'clock they were preparing to embark, when twenty natives appeared running and hallooing to them on the opposite shore, each of them armed with a spear or a lance, and a short weapon which they carried in their left hand. To avoid the danger of a second attack, Captain Bligh made the best of his way between two small islands that lie to the north of Restoration Island, and passing these people within a quarter of a mile, observed they were quite naked, of a black complexion, with hair or wool bushy and

short. Passing the channel between the nearest island and the main land, about one mile apart, and leaving all the Islands on the starboard side, Capt. Bligh landed on another island, which he named Sunday Island, about four miles distant to the N. W. where he collected some fine oysters, clams, small dog-fish, and about two tons of rain water from the hollows of the rocks. From this island he proceeded on Monday June 1 to a key which he had seen in N. W. by N. about four miles distant from the main, lat. $11^{\circ} 47'$ south; but after great fatigue and disappointment to procure supplies, except such as boobies and noddies, birds about the size of a pigeon, afforded, he got every one into the boat, and departed by dawn of day, steering under a wind at south east, a course to the N. by W. Touching at several small islands, one of which, by a remarkable coincidence of ideas, received the name of Booby Island both from Captain Bligh and Captain Cook, they directed their course W. S. W. in order to counteract the southerly winds, in case they should blow strong; living upon one 25th part of a pound of bread and an allowance of water for breakfast, with an addition of six oysters to each person. On Sunday June 7 Captain Bligh determined to make Timor, about the lat. of $9^{\circ} 30' S.$ and at noon observed the lat. to be $10^{\circ} 19' S.$ On Wednesday the 10th, gannets, boobies, men of war and tropic birds were constantly about them, and in a few days the appearance of rock weeds shewed that they were not far from land; and on June 12, at three in the morning, they discovered Timor, a distance of 3618 miles from Tofoa, which they had run in an open boat in forty-one days, without any one, notwithstanding their extreme distress, having perished in the voyage. Steering round the coast in search of a Dutch Settlement which they expected to find, they landed on Sunday the 14th of June on the Island Roti, where they saw a hut, a dog, and some cattle; and the boatswain and gunner were immediately dispatched to the hut to find the inhabitants. They returned, accompanied by five Indians, and informed their intrepid Commander, that they had found two families, where the women treated them with European politeness. The Indians told them, that the Governor resided at a place called Coupang, which was at some distance to the N. E. and being solicited to shew the way to that place, they very readily entered into the boat,

and the ensuing day they came to a grapple off a small fort and town, which their Indian pilot informed them was Coupang, situated in $10^{\circ} 12' S.$ lat. and $124^{\circ} 41' E.$ lon. Not chusing to land without leave, Captain Bligh made a small jack with some old signal flags which he found in the boat; and hoisting it as a signal of distress, he was soon after day break the next morning hailed to land by a soldier; which he accordingly did among a crowd of Indians, and was agreeably surprized to meet an English sailor, who belonged to one of the vessels in the road, and whose commander, Capt. Spikerman, was the second person in the town. The Governor, Mr. William Adrian Van Este, was ill, and could not then be spoken with; but Mr. Timotheus Wanjon, his son in law, received the wanderers with every mark of attention and respect, and provided a house with every accommodation for their reception. "The abilities of a painter," says Mr. Bligh, "perhaps could never have been displayed to more advantage than in the delineation of the two groupes of figures which at this time presented themselves: an indifferent spectator would have been at a loss which most to admire,—the eyes of famine sparkling at immediate relief, or the honor of their preservers at the sight of so many spectres, whose ghastly countenances, if the cause had been unknown, would rather have excited terror than pity. Our bodies were nothing but skin and bones; our limbs were full of sores; and we were clothed in rags: in this condition, with the tears of joy and gratitude flowing down our cheeks, the people of Timor beheld us with a mixture of horror, surprize and

pity." From the great humanity and attention of the Governor and Gentlemen at Coupang, these emaciated beings were not long without evident signs of returning health; and Captain Bligh, in order to secure his arrival at Batavia before the October fleet sailed for Europe, purchased, by the assistance of the Governor, a small schooner, 34 feet long, for which he gave 1000 rix-dollars; fitted her for sea under the name of his Majesty's Schooner Resource; and on the 20th of August, after taking an affectionate leave of the hospitable and friendly inhabitants, sailed from Coupang, exchanging salutes with the fort and shipping as he ran out of the harbour.

On the 29th of August he passed by the west end of the Island Flores, through a dangerous streight, full of rocks; and directing his course by Sumbawa, Lembock, and Bali, to the West, through the Streights of Madura, anchored on the 10th of September off Passourwang, in lat. $7^{\circ} 36' S.$ and $1^{\circ} 44' W.$ of Cape Sandara, the north-east end of Java; from whence he sailed after a week's stay, and arrived at Batavia on the first of October. The Governor, on account of his necessity to quit Batavia without delay, gave him leave, with two others, to go in a packet that was to sail before the fleet; assuring him, that the rest of his companions should be sent after him by the fleet, which was to sail before the end of the month; and on the 15th of December he arrived at the Cape of Good Hope, from whence he sailed on the 2d of January 1790, for Europe, and was landed at Plymouth by an Isle of Wight boat on the 14th of March following.

A Collection of the Statutes now in Force relative to Elections, from the 5th Year of Richard II. down to the present Time, with a Copious Index: also an Appendix, containing the Orders of the House of Commons concerning Elections, &c. &c. By Richard Troward, of Norfolk-street. 8vo. 7s. 6d. boards. Whieldon

THE recent Dissolution of the Parliament has called into publication several *latent* works upon the subject of those elections in which the democratic part of the English Constitution principally consists; and although the production at present before us, the nature and extent of which the *title-page* sufficiently explains, might, as Mr. Troward expresses himself conscious, have been rendered more worthy of the public attention by "a man of superior ability and consequence in the profession," yet the inconvenience frequently experienced, especially before Committees of the House of Commons, from a want of a

complete collection of the Statutes and Resolutions of the House relative to Elections, will undoubtedly render the present attempt to collect and arrange them highly useful. The Index is rather copious; and this circumstance seems to be the only defective part of the work; for a progressive explanation of the several amendments, alterations, or repeals, which some of the provisions of *prior* statutes have undergone from those of a *subsequent* period, either by the means of a copious Index, or by *notes and references* at the bottom of the pages, would undoubtedly have rendered it more perspicuous and useful.

Posthumous Works of Frederic II. King of Prussia. Translated from the French, by Thomas Holcroft. 13 Vols. 8vo. 4l. 4s. in Boards. Robinsons.

THE contents of these volumes are of considerable importance to the present age and to mankind. Frederic the Second is not to be confounded with the mob of Kings, whose names survive only in the tables of the chronologist, or are used like a range of boxes in the cabinet of the amateur to enable us to find readily what we happen to want. His talents were of uncommon magnitude. He cultivated the art of war with assiduity and success, and his situation afforded him a brilliant opportunity to exhibit his superiority. He was the patron, the correspondent, and the friend of men of letters, and his own literary pretensions were sedulously cultivated. He held up a model to the Princes of Europe, in some respects laudable, in some crude and imperfect, and in others distorted by malignity or caprice; but in the great whole, and the general effect, so dazzling as to have excited universal imitation. It is right therefore that his merits and his defects should be perfectly understood.

His history will infallibly furnish a favourite topic of enquiry to the politician and the philosopher; and of consequence the History of his Own Times, Wars, and Transactions, which constitute the first four volumes of the translation, is to be regarded as an inestimable source of materials. No man acquaints us so completely with his true springs of action as the actor himself, however he may wish to hide them. The fifth volume is miscellaneous. The three following contain the Correspondence of Frederic and Voltaire, and the five concluding ones, the reciprocal communications of the King, M. Jordan, the Marchioness du Châlet, Messieurs de Fontenelle, Rollin, Algarotti, D'Argens, D'Alembert, Condorcet, Grimm, D'Arget, Fouquet, and the Prince Royal.

From the Author we turn to the Translator. Perhaps at first sight we are apt to congratulate ourselves upon finding a man of acknowledged ability employed in communicating to our unlearned countrymen the contents of this memorable collection. But this, with us at least, is only a first thought, and the Translator must forgive us if we express our regret at seeing him employed in so laborious and unanimating a drudgery. In the existence of an incident of this sort, there must be a fault somewhere; and if not in himself, we must impute it to the defectiveness of our country and age in

social improvement, government and laws. The world, it may be, that is a very small portion of the world, gains something in having a foreign publication translated by a man who is capable of entering into the soul of his original; but at any rate it loses out of all comparison more than it gains.

To the Translation, as now completed, there is prefixed a Preface, which has afforded us considerable pleasure. We are here presented with a rapid view of the contents of the publication; and the merits of the author and the compositions are estimated with a strong and enlightened judgment. He begins in general terms.

“To the historian, the writings of Frederic II. are an inestimable treasure; the man of wit will find great amusement in them; and the philosopher ample and precious materials. The true historian, the true philosopher, will read the very soul of this King, which soul had an influence almost incredible upon the general politics of his age, its wars, its governments, and its revolutions. Europe, it is true, is rousing from her slumbers. Men begin to understand something of their own worth, and the general system of despotism totters. Yet is there no assurance that the measures he took to extend the individual grandeur of the house of Hohenzollern will not excite struggles the most violent, and again, and perhaps again, deluge Christendom in blood. That his mind was ardent, restless, and capacious, his acts prove; his writings contribute to shew the manner in which it was so: and the object is so grand that it scarcely can be examined too minutely, or surveyed with too much admiration.”

In the course of the Preface, the various question of the charge brought by the King against Voltaire respecting the *Steuer* Bills of Saxony is minutely investigated; and we acknowledge in the Translator's defence of the Poet an ardent love of genius and virtue, though we cannot entirely agree with him in all his conclusions. For instance—

“Of the correspondence between Frederic II. and other conspicuous men, that with Voltaire holds the first rank. Those who are but partially acquainted with the history of this poet, will here receive infinite pleasure and information. I do not by praising mean to exculpate Voltaire from the charge of flattery; for, though much may be urged to lessen this charge,

charge, it cannot be annulled. Voltaire was of a nation which, by the perversity of its government, was habituated to adulation. What would here, and will soon there, be thought fulsome, was scarcely sufficient for the common forms of good breeding. The language of a parasite, in a free country, would not, in the courtesy of its terms, equal that of the most independent of the children of Despotism. This however was a truth too obvious long to lie concealed from the genius of Voltaire; but his writings in favour of freedom were so pointed, and supposed to be so dangerous, that the most powerful patronage was necessary, to save him from destruction. Yes; the hard concession is wrung from us, that Voltaire must either have been silent, a fawner, or a martyr. That he was not silent, that he was not a martyr, are the happiness and the glory of France. The only error he was guilty of was that of over-acting adulation. Let this be remembered while his letters are read, and the pleasure they will afford will indeed be great. Frederic may justly be called his pupil in all that he understood of virtue; for, though others no doubt were as willing as Voltaire to teach him virtue, who could teach it with the same inimitable art?

"I would not be thought the unqualified panegyrist of Voltaire; many of his actions merit censure, and many of them were censured by himself. But the powers of his mind, and the general display of those powers, it is impossible sufficiently to admire or to praise."

We cannot admit "that Voltaire must either have been silent, a fawner, or a martyr." We cannot persuade ourselves that sober, deliberate, manly truth is in many instances destructive to the person that utters it. We cannot admit that if it were so, this would amount to a justification of Voltaire. Why should he have been reluctant to be the martyr of truth? If, on the contrary, he wanted protection only for his intemperate sallies and his attacks on individuals, was that protection worth the being bought at so dear a rate?

We highly applaud the manly and dignified sentiments with which the Preface is every where pervaded. The style in which they are conveyed is often animated, energetic, and beautiful. May we however take the liberty to say, that ener-

gy is too apparently the object pursued? The slightest sentiments ought to flow easily and smoothly from the heart where they are accustomed to reside. We shall probably make ourselves more intelligible by quoting one or two of the expressions with which we felt ourselves least satisfied. Their defect, as we have said, is principally the desire of particular emphasis, and with this view the connective particles are frequently omitted in a manner that we cannot applaud.

"I doubt the possibility of an exact imitation of such poetry as the King wrote so gaily and so much at his ease: the spirit of it was frequently good, [but] *I cannot say so much* of the performance."

"It is now generally said, that the History of the Seven Years War was burnt by the negligence of a servant; and that the King wrote the work entirely a-new. The same authority asserts, that the *copy burnt* was much superior to the *copy published*. *Of this I know nothing; I only repeat what I have read.*"

"Few will conceive the time and trouble that were necessary, or the numerous books that were consulted. Memory must not be trusted; neither is the *reading of any man* sufficient to embrace *the reading of all men.*"

An observation of the Translator in the conclusion of his Preface appears exceptionable and unguarded. "Much more," he tells us, "has been said against idiom than it deserves." We deny that, in the sense in which he uses the word, too much can possibly be said against idiom. For a translator to suffer the idiom of his original to creep into his version through inadvertence, is a fault that can only find an apology in the frailty of human nature. Idiom, that is, native idiom, is in every language one of the principal sources of beauty. The idiom of foreign languages judiciously selected and happily introduced will often serve to enrich our own. But idioms that creep in unawares, and that are adopted merely because we happen at the moment of writing to be too conversant with some particular language, are not likely to be either judiciously selected or happily introduced. We must add, that we know not why so weak a cause has obtained any defence from a writer by no means peculiarly liable to the imputation in question.

(To be continued.)

Julia; a Novel. By Helen Maria Williams. 2 Vols 12mo. 6s. Cadell.

TO those whose uncorrupted hearts are capable of tasting with delight the simplicity of nature, the modesty of virtue, and the domestic scenery of private life, the present Novel will afford the highest gratification. Elegant in her style, classically correct and harmonious in her language, unaffected in her sentiments, and chastely true in the manners of her characters, Miss Williams has given a representation of the fatal effects which may arise from the unrestrained indulgence of the passion of love, even in virtuous minds, when misdirected in its object. The story, through which the moral is conveyed, is natural and artless; and although the paucity of its incidents may render it rather uninteresting to readers of a certain class, the truth and justness of the observations, the beauty and lustre of the descriptions, the grace and aptness of the similes, with which every page abounds, will make ample compensation to every reader of taste. Imitation, when it is not the result of dullness, but proceeds, as in the present instance, from those fears which the modesty of real merit frequently inspires, curbs genius, and destroys originality of composition; and in some parts of this work we think too great an admiration of the writings of Mrs. Smith may be discovered. Julia, the heroine of the piece, like her archetypes, Emeline and Ethelinde, is a character of consummate perfection, who possesses prudence and courage sufficient to resist the progress of a passion which silently overwhelms her heart; while the manly but too sensible mind of Seymour, the husband of her dearest friend, falls a victim to his fondness, and dies a martyr to his love.

The poetical talents of Miss Williams are already known to the world, and the pieces interspersed throughout this work will not decrease the high fame her Muse has so justly acquired; but it would be injustice not to remark that the Tale of the Linnet possesses particular and extraordinary merit.

As a specimen of the superior style of our fair authoress, and of the elegance and facility with which she combines the images of her mind, we have extracted the following Sentiments and Similes.

FASHIONABLE conversation is not very extensive: it goes on rapidly for a while in a certain routine of topics, and reminds us of our street-musicians,

who, by turning a screw, produce a set of tunes on the hand organ; but when they have gone through a limited number, the instrument will do no more, and the performer hastens to a distant street, where the same sounds may be repeated to a new set of auditors.

Envy is a malignant enchanter, who when benignant genii have scattered flowers in profusion over the path of the traveller, waves his evil rod, and converts the scene of fertility into a desert.

What so wretched as a neglected beauty of the *ton*, when the gay images of coronets, titles, and equipages, which have long floated in her imagination, and seemed within her grasp, at length vanish, as the luxuriant colours of an evening sky fade by degrees into the sadness of twilight? Her feelings are more acute than those of a losing gamester, as she is compelled in secret to acknowledge some deficiency in her own powers of attraction, to cast an oblique reflection on nature, as well as fortune, and has no hope of retrieving her disappointments, since the fairies have long ago used every drop of that precious water which could renew expiring beauty.

There are persons who, while they deficient with energy on benevolence, conceal a mind, the sole view of which is self-interest; and they remind those who know their real character, of a swan gracefully expanding his plumes of purest whiteness to the winds, and carefully hiding his black feet beneath another element.

The joys of dissipation are like gaudy colours, which for a moment attract the sight, but soon fatigue and oppress it; while the satisfactions of home resemble the green robe of nature, on which the eye loves to rest, and to which it always returns with a sensation of delight.

While foresight and policy are so common, let us forgive those few minds of trusting simplicity, who are taught in vain the lesson of suspicion, on whom impressions are easily made, and who think better of human nature than it deserves. Such persons are for the most part sufficiently punished for their venial error.

The forms of ancient ceremony must
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have been burdensome in the intercourse of society; yet in an old person this kind of manner still appears respectable. We are charmed with the light and graceful accompaniments with which the taste of Brown has decorated our modern villas, and rejoice that each alley has no more 'a brother:' but when we visit an ancient mansion, who can wish that its long avenues of venerable trees, sanctified by age and their connection with the days of former years and the generations that are past, should feel the destroying axe, and give place to new improvements.

That kindness which flows from the heart, is like a clear stream, that pours its full and rapid current cheerfully along, for ever unobstructed in its course; while those acts of beneficence which are performed with reluctance resemble shallow waters supplied by a muddy fountain, retarded in their noisy progress by every pebble, dried by heat, and frozen by cold.

There is a deviation, which is more than habitual; when the good man has attained that state in which reflection is but a kind of mental prayer, and every object around is to him a subject of adoration, and a motive for gratitude. Praise flows from the lips of such a person like those natural melodies, to which the ear has long been accustomed, and which the voice delights to call forth.

The contemplation of a venerable old man sinking gently into the arms of death supported by filial affection, and animated by religious hope, excites a serious yet not unpleasant sensation. When the gay and busy scenes of life are past, and the years advance which 'have no pleasure in them,' what is left for age to wish, but that its infirmities may be soothed by the watchful solicitude of tendernefs, and its darkness cheered by a ray of that light 'which cometh from above?' To such persons life, even in its last stage, is still agreeable. They do not droop like those flowers which, when their vigour is past, lose at once their beauty and their fragrance; but have more affinity to the fading rose, which, when its enchanting colours are fled, still retains its exhilarating sweetness, and is loved and cherished even in decay.

Nothing can be more striking than the contrast between a beautiful cultivated valley and its savage boundaries. It

seems like beauty reposing in the arms of horror, and sheltered in its safe retreat from the tempests which spend their force above.

In those moments, when employed in the contemplation of Nature, we utter the exclamations of admiration and wonder, the soul becomes conscious of her native dignity; we seem to be brought nearer to the Deity; we feel the sense of his sacred presence; the low-minded cares of earth vanish; we view all nature beaming with benignity and with beauty; and we repose with divine confidence on Him who has thus embellished his creation. In the country, the mind borrows virtue from the scene. When we tread the lofty mountain, when the ample lake spreads its broad expanse of waters to our view, when we listen to the fall of the torrent, the awed and astonished mind is raised above the temptations of guilt; and when we wander amid the softer scenes of nature, the charms of the landscape, the song of the birds, the mildness of the breeze, and the murmurs of the stream, soothe the passions into peace, excite the most gentle emotions, and have power to cure 'all sadness but despair.' 'Can man forbear to smile with nature? Can the stormy passions in his bosom roll, while every gale is peace, and every grove is melody?'

It will ever be found that great talents derive new energy from the virtue of the character; as when the sun-beam plays upon gems, it calls forth all their scattered radiance.

Perfect good-breeding undoubtedly requires the foundation of good sense; as the oak, which is the most solid and valuable, is also the most graceful tree of the forest.

There is a tranquillity of soul which is not like the sweet glow of a summer morning, enlivened by sunshine, and the exulting song of the birds: it has more affinity to the pensive stillness of the evening, when the mildness of the air, and the fading charms of the landscape, excite in the mind a soft and tender sensation, which has a nearer alliance to melancholy than to joy.

The occasional acts of beneficence, which proceed either from ostentation or fear, resemble those feanty spots of verdure to which a sudden shower will sometimes

times give birth in a stony and sterile soil ; while pure genuine philanthropy flows like those unbenighted which are only marked in their benign effects, spreading new charms over creation.

Fondness for children, even in one not a parent, is an affection very natural to a tender heart ; for what is more interesting than the innocence, the helplessness, the endearing simplicity of childhood ?

In the enjoyment of the beauties of nature, the charms of friendship, and the delightful intercourse of elegant and cultivated minds, the stream of time flows not like the turbulent torrent which rushes in unequal cadence, as impelled by the tempestuous winds, nor like the sluggish pool, whose waters rest in dull stagnation : it glides cheerfully along, like the clear rivulet of the valley, whose surface is unruddled by the blast of the mountains, and whose bosom reflects the verdant landscape through which it passes.

Many people have an everlasting propensity to speak, from the want of sufficient understanding to be silent.

Avarice is a passion as despicable as it is hateful. It chuses the most insidious means for the attainment of its ends ; it dares not pursue its object with the bold impetuosity of the soaring eagle, but skims the ground in narrow circles like the swallow.

The middle station of life appears to be that temperate region, in which the mind, neither enervated by too full a ray from prosperity, nor chilled and debased by the freezing blast of penury, is in the situation most favourable for every great and generous exertion.

The pure and delicate sensations of a first passion, which is opposed by no duty, and embittered by no obstacle, shed over the mind a sweet enchantment, that renders every object agreeable, and every moment delightful : it is like that first fresh and vivid green which the early spring awakens ; that lovely and tender verdure which is not found amid the glow of summer, and is as transitory as it is charming.

In a mind where the principles of religion and integrity are firmly established, sensibility is not merely the ally of weak-

ness, or the slave of guilt, but serves to give a stronger impulse to virtue.

Virtue is the only true support of pleasure ; which, when disjoined from it, is like a plant when its fibres are cut, which may still look gay and lovely for a while, but soon decays and perishes.

Affection, like genius, can build its structures ' on the baseless fabric of a vision ;' and the estimation which things hold in a lover's fancy, can be tried by no calculations of reason. The lover, like the poor Indian, who prefers glass beads and red feathers to more useful commodities, sets his affections upon a trifle, which some illusion of fancy has endeared, and which is to him more valuable than the gems of the eastern world, or the mines of the west ; while Reason, like the sage European who scorns beads and feathers, in vain condemns his folly.

The young people of the present age have in general the wisdom to repress those romantic feelings which used to triumph over ambition and avarice, and have adopted the prudent maxims of maturer life. Marriage is now founded on the solid basis of convenience, and love is an article commonly omitted in the treaty.

The real motives which influence men of the world, can be as little known from their actions, as the original hue of some muddy substance, which, by chemical operations, has been made to assume a tint of the purest colour.

The human heart revolts against oppression, and is soothed by gentleness, as the wave of the ocean rises in proportion to the violence of the winds, and sinks with the breeze into mildness and serenity.

The precious essence of content can be more easily extracted from the simple materials of the poor, than from the various preparations of the rich. Its pure and fine spirit rises from a few plain ingredients, brighter and clearer than from that magical cup of Dissipation, where the powerful and the wealthy, with lengthened incantations, pour their costly infusions—' double, double, toil and trouble !'

To a lover of nature, the last days of autumn

autumn are peculiarly interesting. We take leave of the fading beauties of the season with a melancholy emotion, somewhat similar to that which we feel in bidding farewell to a lively and agreeable companion, whose presence has diffused gladness, whose smile has been the signal of pleasure, and whom we are uncertain of beholding again: for, though the period of his return is fixed, who, amid the casualities of life, can be secure, that in the interval of absence, his eye shall not be closed in darkness, and his heart have lost the sensation of delight?

The moment in which misery is most intolerable to the human mind, is, when we are condemned to conceal its despondency under the mask of joy! to wear a look of gladness, while our souls are bleeding with that wound which gives a mortal stab to all our future peace! It is then that the anguish, which has been for a moment repulsed to make room for other ideas, rushes with redoubled force upon the sickening heart, and oppresses it with a species of torment little short of madness. The effusions of gaiety, which are

so exhilarating to a mind at ease, come to an aching breast as a ray of the sun falls upon ice too deep to be penetrated by its influence.

The region of Passion is a land of despotism, where Reason exercises but a mock jurisdiction; and is continually forced to submit to an arbitrary tyrant, who, rejecting her fixed and temperate laws, is guided only by the dangerous impulse of his own violent and uncontrollable wishes.

No set of people are so patient as the interested. They drudge on indefatigably in the same circle, and with one uniform pace, as quietly as a horse in a mill, contentedly expecting the end of their labours.

The lustre of excellence is as painful to envy, as the rays of the sun to the bird of night, who loves to pour his shrill cry when the birds of sweetest note are absent, and to flap his sable wings when they cannot be contrasted with the majestic plumage of the swan, or the beautiful feathers of the peacock.

A Letter to a Nobleman, containing Considerations on the Laws relative to Dissenters, and on the intended Application to Parliament for the Repeal of the Corporation and Test Acts. By a Layman. 8vo. 3s. Cadell.

A PROPENSITY to Religious Intolerance appears to be deeply rooted in human nature. Where there is only one acknowledged object of religious worship, the adoration of other Deities is justly regarded as absurd and impious; and the different sects of the same religion where this unity is admitted, naturally require unity of faith and ceremonies, and devote their profane avengeries to divine as well as human vengeance.—Polytheism and Idolatry are more pliant and accommodating in their nature; yet even these are, for the most part, tinctured with somewhat of the spirit of intolerance: nor has Religious Toleration been fully established in any age or country. The human mind, it would appear, has not yet been sufficiently matured by the progress of knowledge, for so rational and just a degree of liberty; yet a period will arrive, when unbounded Toleration in matters of Religion will be established in every refined and well regulated State. The seeds of this salutary revolution are sown in the immutable laws of Nature, Truth, and Justice: the advancement of Science will give

efficacy to these, by expanding them into public opinion: and it is opinion which, in the long run, is found to govern the world.

The check which has lately been given to the progress of Religious Toleration in England, may put off the repeal of the Corporation and Test Acts for a considerable time. But the solid reasoning in favour of Religious Liberty contained in the production before us, and in the writings of other men enlightened and humanized by learning and philosophy, will draw even the multitude into their train at last. A liberal and general sympathy, mutual forbearance and indulgence, may then be expected to take place of religious tyranny, whether founded on Fanaticism or Superstition. America and France in this glorious career are foremost.

The Layman declares that "his firm and conscientious opinion is for a repeal—[of the Corporation and Test Acts]—and that, unless something material shall be done by the wisdom of the Legislature to mitigate the intolerance of our laws, a neighbouring nation, whose government

government was the constant subject of our reprobation and abhorrence, will be soon found the truest asylum for Religious Liberty."—The continuance of the Acts in question, he clearly shews, would be a heavy and an unnecessary burden on a meritorious part of his Majesty's Protestant subjects, and in the highest degree impolitic, as well as illiberal and unjust. He exposes the wickedness and folly of persecution from scripture, from certain writings of even Churchmen as well as others, from the law of nature and nations, from the history of Europe, and particularly that of this country. But while the Layman does justice to the mild and Christian disposition of a few Fathers of the Church, he justly observes, and incontestibly proves, that the general spirit of priestcraft, or religious establishments, is domineering and intolerant. "Let the Clergy boast of moderation in these days, it is still inferior to that of the Laity. The Heads of the Church rejected *twice* a Bill presented to them from the House of Commons for the Relief of Protestant Dissenting Ministers and Schoolmasters. No spontaneous motion ever came from the Right Reverend Bench for a comprehension, for expunging disgraceful statutes, for preventing vexatious suits in Ecclesiastical Courts, for moderating the penalties incurred by Sentences of Excommunication, or for making the collection of tythes more easy. The State has openly retracted many of the errors of its conduct towards Sectaries, but the Church has not, in a body, disavowed a single one."

At the same time that the Layman pleads for Religious, he entertains the justest sentiments of Civil Liberty. The following doctrine of the Protestant Dissenters, as fairly stated by our author, cannot be too often held up to the view of the public.

"There are no greater admirers of the Constitution, as established in King, Lords and Commons, than Protestant Dissenters. At the same time they contend, on behalf of themselves and their posterity, that there are certain indefeasible rights and essential privileges reserved to the members of a free State at large, as their undoubted birthright and unalienable property." The Tories maintain, that there are no unalienable rights; and as the hereditary right to the Crown is defeasible by Act of Parliament, so is *Magna Charta* too, if the

Legislature think fit. This they hold, notwithstanding the *Confirmatio Chartarum* has directed that the Great Charter shall be allowed as common law, a confirmation reiterated thirty several times; but they say that Parliament can alter the common law, and has done it in various instances. Be it so, if for the benefit of the community, for whom the two Houses were created in trust, and for whom the Crown itself is a trust. Their opponents demand, whether Parliament, composed of the Three Estates, can take away those common unalienable rights which no human Legislature has power to abridge or destroy? Can Parliament, a delegated trust, take from the people the power of defending those rights? Can it proceed to destroy the liberties of the subject, and to declare their constituents slaves?

"Those *personal rights* are, personal security, personal freedom, private property: the enjoyment of these constitute the civil liberty of society; and the share the people retain of the defence of these, forms what is called *political freedom*. This makes a fourth, and is, in reality, not so much a liberty as a power.

"They suppose, therefore, that the Constitution must not be altered from what it was originally, established by the general consent and fundamental act of the society; and if it be attempted, such usurpation is to be opposed; in the same manner as there are cases of urgent necessity, wherein it would be expedient, nay a duty to resist the Crown, as in the exercise of tyranny.

"They insist that there are fundamental laws, which must be decided by the general voice of the people, and not by their representatives; otherwise, a trust, a delegation which was intended for their benefit, might be employed for their destruction.

"Those who plead for the uncontrollable power of Parliament ask, how the sense of the nation can be collected but by their Representatives? Now, as the cases insisted upon are those of urgent and extreme necessity, to be felt, not defined, like the shock of an earthquake, from one end of the kingdom to the other, and apparent by the ruin and desolation of thousands, perhaps the dispute is a mere verbal one. For all agree, even the advocates of high prerogative, and of the omnipotence of Parliament, that it is expedient, nay, absolutely necessary, that in every State certain laws be supposed "fundamental and invari-
"able

“able, both to serve as a curb to the ambition of individuals, and to point out to Statesmen the outlines or sketch of Government, which experience has found to be best adapted to the spirit of the people.” I call it a mere verbal dispute; for to suppose the necessity of fundamental laws, and to allow at the same time that they may be broken through by any power, is little short of a contradiction.

“To admit that they may be overturned by the caprice or wickedness of a majority, is to grant that we may be *undone* by Parliament without a struggle or a groan—Rather let us call such an attempt a conspiracy against the people—the massacre of the Constitution—the acts of lunatics, whom the nation, in their sober senses, would do right not only to expel the two Houses but the realm, and appoint other guardians in their stead.

“Such an event is not likely to happen. But in case a future venal majority, with the same ease that a former one declared Mr. Wilkes’s incapacity, should proceed to expunge the Bill of Rights, to declare the House of Commons perpetual, give authority to the King to raise money without common consent, allow a dispensing power, give to Royal Proclamations the force of law, annihilate Trials by Juries, rescind the Common Law, and repeal the Great Charter of Liberties—I ask, Are the people to lose their birthright, see the palladium of the Constitution destroyed, their invaluable privileges trampled upon, the law of the land held in contempt, the glorious system of a free and perfect government reared by their ancestors, and cemented by their blood, crumbled in the dust, and not rise as one man

against such an invasion of what is more precious than life itself?

“Some apology may even be made for the conduct of those who brought Charles the First to a public trial, and afterwards to the block. But it is not my intention to revive the memory of those unhappy times; nor is it my design to recommend an appeal to the first principles of society on every slight or frivolous pretext that may occur; and still less is it meant to approve of riot and revolt.”

Our Author is evidently conversant both with history, law, and general literature, and with the world. Though he modestly esteems himself no more than a pioneer in the cause of the Dissenters, he is eminently qualified to fill one of the highest departments, as he unites knowledge with candour and moderation; a circumstance that induces us to believe that he really is, what he professes to be, A LAYMAN.

ANECDOTES of the AUTHOR.

THE LAYMAN who is supposed to be the Author of this Letter, once filled the public eye as much as any man in this country, and was always noted for highly independent principles, which he uniformly maintained for abilities and candour. He has now retired from the busy scenes of men to enjoy his books, from which he had been long separated; and it is believed that he has other productions lying by him, which the Literary World will be glad to see, and which the approbation of learned and dispassionate men may encourage him to give. If he should be induced to publish any thing else, we sincerely hope he will prefix his name to it.

Anecdotes of the Life and Character of John Howard, Esq. F. R. S. written by a Gentleman, whose Acquaintance with that celebrated Philanthropist gave him the most favourable Opportunity of learning Particulars not generally known. 8vo. 2s. Hookham.

THE writer’s intention in this publication is, to give to the world a few facts relative to the Life of this Patriot of the World, not generally known. The Reader, however, will find himself miserably disappointed, if he expects any information that is either novel or interesting from its perusal.

Among other unfavourable traits given of Mr. Howard’s character, we meet with the following:

“He had many particularities of temper very displeasing, and was singularly refined in his ideas of female delicacy. And, notwithstanding it may seem a contradiction to his general character, he was not naturally of a generous disposition. To the necessities of private sorrow he seldom bestowed relief, nor did he expend much on either himself or friends.”

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

(Continued from Page 367.)

OCTOBER 13.

THE Committee of Subsistence was suppressed, because, it was said, the existence of such a Committee might induce the people to believe that the Assembly was invested with adequate powers to provide a sufficient supply of provisions, powers which it neither did nor could possess, inasmuch as its proper province was to make laws, which it belonged to the executive power to enforce.

Informations were given in, from most of the frontier Provinces, that corn was daily carried out of the kingdom; and it was resolved that the President should lay these informations before the King, and request his Majesty, in the name of the Assembly, to enforce the execution of the decree for securing the free circulation of grain within the kingdom, and preventing exportation.

The Committee for Enquiry reported, that the Community of Paris desired powers to search for suspected persons in privileged places; and the Assembly resolved that when the state is in danger, no place shall be considered as privileged.

OCTOBER 14.

A deputation from the Jews of Alsace and Lorraine desired to be heard on the persecutions to which they are subject; and after some debate, being admitted to the bar, presented the following

ADDRESS:

“GENTLEMEN,

“IT is in the name of the Eternal Author of Justice, and of Truth; in the name of that God, who, by giving to all the same rights, hath prescribed to all the same duties; in the name of humanity, outraged for so many ages by the ignominious treatment which the unfortunate descendants of a people the most antient of all have undergone, in almost every country on earth, that we this day come to conjure you to vouchsafe to take their deplorable destiny into consideration.

“Every where persecuted, every where despised, and, though always held in subjection, never rebellious; among all nations objects of indignation and contempt, though deserving toleration and pity—the Jews, whom we represent at your feet, have ventured to hope, that, in the midst of your important labours, you will not reject their prayers; you will not disdain their complaints; that you will listen with some de-

gree of feeling to the timid remonstrances which they dare to form in the bosom of that profound humiliation in which they are buried.

“We should waste your time, Gentlemen, by enlarging on the nature and the justice of our claims. They are recorded in the memorials which we have submitted to your inspection.

“May we be indebted to you for an existence less miserable than that to which we are condemned! May the veil of obloquy, which hath covered us so long, be at length rent from our heads! May men look upon us as their brethren! May that divine charity which is so particularly recommended to you, extend also to us! May a complete reform take place in the ignominious institutions by which we are enslaved; and may this reform, hitherto so ineffectually desired, which we now solicit with tears in our eyes, be the work of your labour, the gift of your country!”

The President returned for answer:

“The grand principles to which you appeal in support of your demands, do not permit the Assembly to hear them with unconcern. The Assembly will consider your request, and be happy to restore your brethren to tranquillity and happiness; and of this you may inform those whom you represent.”

The Committee of Enquiry reported, that they had found no proof of the charges against the Baron de Bzenval, and moved, “That he be discharged.” The motion meeting with opposition, the Duke de Liancourt offered to pledge himself for the Baron’s appearing to take his trial, if required.

M. de Mirabeau proposed appointing a new Committee, to collect the proofs against the prisoner, which were sufficient to support a charge of High Crimes against him, in order that he might be tried by the new tribunal to be established by the Constitution. But the number of persons in custody, for similar offences, and the expence of guarding the Baron, induced the Assembly to resolve,

“That the *Chatelet* of Paris shall be authorized, provisionally, to institute, and prosecute to judgment, criminal processes against all persons accused of, or in custody for, treason.”

The President read a number of remonstrances from various Cities and Parliaments, against members; withdrawing them selves from the Assembly; some of which proposed

to declare all those traiters to their country, who should thus desert their duty in the hour of danger and distress.

OCTOBER 15.

After a warm debate, the Assembly resolved,

“ That no more passports shall be granted, but for a limited time, and on urgent affairs: that unlimited passports, on account of ill-health, shall not be granted but to such members as shall be replaced by their substitutes; that substitutes shall not be chosen in future but by an assembly of all the citizens, or their representatives, without any retrospect to the substitutes already appointed; and that within eight days after the first sitting at Paris, the members shall be called over, reserving till then the consideration of printing and transmitting to all the Bailiwicks, lists of the absentees.

The President read a memorial from the King's Ministers, setting forth, that as the Council formerly, under the name of *Conseil d'Etat*, *Conseil Privé*, or *Conseil Depechés*, decided on all appeals from the Courts of Justice, and the Executive Power was forbidden, by the Articles of Constitution, to exercise any judicial authority, they desired to be informed what bounds they were to set to their functions in this respect. The Assembly resolved,

“ That, till the organization of the Provincial Assemblies, and the Judicial Power, the King's Council shall continue its functions as heretofore, except as to arrests originating in it, and calling causes before it from the Courts of Justice.”

M. Target read the plan of a law against tumults and seditious assemblies, which was ordered to be printed, and referred to the Committee of Constitution.

At the request of the inhabitants of *Fontainebleau*, to prevent misunderstandings between the civil magistrates and the officers of the National guard, the Assembly resolved that the President should write to the present magistrates, that the members of the public administration ought to be nominated by the majority of the inhabitants; without which nomination, no person ought to exercise any authority on any pretext whatsoever.

A Deputy from Brittany informed the Assembly, that part of that province was torn by intestine commotions; and that in the Bishoprick of Treguier the inhabitants of the cities were menaced by those of the country. He presented a *mandate* of the Bishop of Treguier as the cause of these dissensions, which seemed to presage a civil war in Brittany. The fatal *mandate* was read,

* The above is supplementary to the account of these three days proceedings given in

and filled every breast with horror. The report of the mischiefs occasioned by it was postponed till the second sitting at Paris.

This being the last sitting at Versailles, the Assembly, before adjourning to Paris, resolved,

“ That particular robes for the three orders that compose it, and all distinction of places for members, shall be suppressed.

“ That, during the remainder of the session, no deputation from Paris shall be admitted to the bar, but from the representatives of the Community.

“ That the addresses, complaints, and petitions of bodies, districts, and individuals, belonging to the capital, shall be presented to the Committee of Reports, and by them reported to the Assembly.

The officers of the National Guard of Versailles offered to escort with their troops the patriotic donations, and the papers and records of the Assembly, to Paris.

The President was directed to express the gratitude and thanks of the Assembly to the city of Versailles.

During this week many valuable patriotic donations were received; and addresses from various parts of the kingdom, approving the proceedings of the National Assembly, exhorting them to proceed with confidence in their labours, and promising to support them with the lives and fortunes of the addressers*.

OCTOBER 19.

As soon as the Assembly had met in the great Hall of the Archeveque at Paris, they commenced by testifying their attachment to the King, and the President was intrusted to learn his Majesty's pleasure, when he would be waited on by a deputation of the Assembly.

The Deputies from Boulogne, on the subject of the Duke of Orleans's detention, were admitted, and informed that his Highness had real passports, and that he should be permitted to continue his journey to England.

M. Bailli, the Mayor of Paris, and M. de la Fayette, the Commandant of the Militia, entered the Assembly at the head of a grand deputation.—M. Bailli addressed the Assembly in the following words:

“ GENTLEMEN,

“ We bring to the National Assembly the homage of the Commons of Paris. We come to renew to this august Assembly the expression of profound respect, and the assurance of entire submission.

“ We have always been desirous of the honour which we this day enjoy—that of seeing the Representatives of the People united together in the bosom of the capital, and deliberating on the great interests of the

state. We presume to say, Gentlemen, that we are worthy of this honour; we are so on account of the respect and submission of which we bring you the assurance; but we are so more particularly, by our fidelity in maintaining the liberty of your great and important deliberations. The city of Paris has no particular interest. No Frenchman at this moment considers any thing but his country. We desire, in common with the provinces, that you will give to this empire a durable constitution, which shall maintain its prosperity, and ascertain the general welfare. This is our interest and our wishes.

“If it is permitted to us to recall to your memory, the city of Paris was the first to take up arms against the enemies of the state. It removed the soldiers by whom the National Assembly and the capital were surrounded. It accomplished its own liberty in ascertaining yours. Its glory shall be, that the happiness of France was engendered and brought forth in its bosom. The Revolution which has been achieved by courage, must be secured by wisdom. It is your wisdom, Gentlemen, that must weigh and fix the destiny of the empire. It is our duty to watch for you, to surround you with repose and tranquillity.—Every citizen shall be a soldier to compose your national guard—and the Commons that you now see before you, all the inhabitants of this city, will answer to the last drop of their blood for your safety, for the privilege of your persons, and the liberty of your deliberations. If the capital has not enjoyed all the calm which good citizens desire, it is that the great agitations which the first bursts of liberty naturally create, cannot be expected to subside all at once. A general motion once begun must cease by degrees; but happy circumstances will accelerate the necessary repose. We can assure this august Assembly, that the return of the King to Paris has given it happiness, and his loved presence will establish durable peace.

“There is now no other movement but to surround him; and this desirable good order is this day confirmed by your presence. Peace is the fruit of wisdom. If it even had not existed before, it would be begot by the respect which you inspire. What do you bring here? The duration of this empire by laws; its prosperity by laws, and the good of all by laws. In viewing the great and venerable senate to whom I have the honour to address myself, I think that I see the laws personified and existing; those holy and eternal laws, which are about to spread themselves over France, and to descend to posterity for the universal good. Peace shall be in all future time the work of these laws.

Peace shall be the fruit of *respect* and *love*. *The law and the King!* these are what we ought to *respect!* *The Law and the King!* these are what we ought to *love!*

The President made an answer, not remarkable for its brilliancy. He said, that “Rome, virtuous and free, was the idol of Italy, and the terror of the world. Paris, brought back by the Genius of Liberty, by the voice of reason, by the interest even of its own preservation, to manners more pure and simple, to a plan of administration more firm, to institutions and laws more worthy its respect, shall be the model of France and the universe.” He then paid compliments to the Mayor and Commandant, the latter of whom, he said, was “a sage, whom the interests of humanity alone had drawn to the fields of glory, and who, under the standard of a warrior who would ever be illustrious, seemed to value the lessons he had received from a new Læurgus, as much, or more, perhaps, than the pains of triumph which founded the liberty of Philadelphia.”

M. Mirabeau moved, That the thanks of the Assembly be given to the Mayor and Commandant of Paris, comprehending the Districts, for their spirited exertions and zeal in maintaining the liberty of Paris, &c.” This motion was unanimously voted, and the thanks of the Assembly given with solemnity.

OCTOBER 20.

The President announced that his Majesty had appointed that evening, at half past six, to receive the deputation of the Assembly.

The President stated, that the District had placed a sentinel at his door, as an honour due to the President of the Assembly; he desired to take the sense of the Assembly.—It was resolved, that the President wanted no other guard than the confidence and patriotism of the citizens: but thanks were given to the District.

M. Target informed the Assembly, that several decrees which had received the Royal sanction, or of which the publication had been promised, had not yet been sent to all the Municipalities, nor even to the Provinces. He therefore desired the Assembly to enquire into the cause of this delay.

M. Coroller Dumonfroi moved, that the proper Minister be called upon to account for this omission. This motion was supported by M. Buzo, who said, that several of the decrees, and particularly that of the Gabelles, and of the Subsistence, had suffered alterations in receiving the Royal sanction. He moved, that the Keeper of the Seals should be bound to transmit instantly the decrees sanctioned, under penalty of becoming responsible for delay.

A warm debate took place; the question was, Whether they should *invite* or *command* the Keeper of the Seals to come to the Assembly and account for his conduct? It was contended, that as a Member of the Assembly, he should be *invited* to attend, when his presence was thought necessary; but as a *Minister*, accountable for his acts, he was the servant of the nation, and therefore the Assembly should *command* his attendance.

The word *command* was adopted, and the Resolution was passed in these words:

“The National Assembly resolved, that the decrees of the 4th of August, and the following days, of which the King ordered the publication, as well as all the arrests and decrees which have been accepted or sanctioned by his Majesty, shall be, without any addition, change, or observation, sent to the Courts, Municipalities, and other executive bodies, to be transcribed on their registers, without modification, or delay; and to be read, printed, and published.

“That the Keeper of the Seals be commanded to attend in the Assembly, to give an account of the motives which retarded the publication of the decrees, as well as of the additions, modifications, or alterations, which some of these decrees had undergone, and of the reasons which had determined him to send to the Assembly the observations of the King on the arrests of the 4th of August last.”

This Resolution was carried by a great majority.

An amendment was made to the decree for defining the functions of the King's Council, by which it is authorized to determine all matters actually depending before it, and to issue all necessary proclamations to order and enforce the literal execution of the law.

The President gave notice, that the Committee of Reports had some very important information to communicate respecting the troubles that threatened the city of Rouen; that the city was in danger of being pillaged and destroyed; that the most eminent citizens had withdrawn from it; and that if the Assembly did not interpose without delay, its interposition might be too late.

This gave rise to a debate on the necessity of taking the disturbances in the Provinces, especially those in Brittany, occasioned by the Bishop of Treguier's mandate, into immediate consideration. M. Target proposed to appoint a day for the discussion of those affairs, and proceed without interruption on the Constitution; other Members insisted on attending immediately to the complaints of the Provinces; and the whole business was adjourned.

The discussion of the qualification necessary to elect, or be elected, in the primary or general Assembly of the Nation was resumed; and after various propositions and arguments for disqualifying *priests*, *soldiers*, *bachelors* and *foreigners*, it was resolved, that to elect or be elected, “*il faut être né François, ou devenu François*”—a man must be a Frenchman by birth or naturalization.

At six o'clock the Assembly waited on their Majesties at the Palace of the Tuilleries; and the President made a speech, to which their Majesties returned an answer. The King was much affected by their professions of love and respect, and the acclamations of *Vive le Roi et la Reine*, with which the palace resounded.

OCTOBER 21.

On reading the proceedings of yesterday, it was observed, that the President, in future, ought not to deliver any prepared speech to the King, without first communicating it to the Assembly. The observation seemed to be generally approved; but no order was made respecting it.

A letter was read from the Permanent Committee of Alençon, stating that it never was their intention to pass sentence on the Viscount de Caraman or the soldiers in custody with him, but merely to institute a process against them; and desiring to be informed of proper and safe means for conveying the prisoners to Paris, and the informations that had been taken respecting their conduct. The letter was referred to the Committee of Enquiry.

A protest was read from the Clergy of Hainault against the Bishop of Autun's plan for selling the property of the Church.

The Keeper of the Seals attended, pursuant to the Assembly's order of yesterday, and was heard in his defence. He assured the august body, that he should always be ready to explain any part of his conduct they might desire to hear explained; that by becoming the depositary of the seals of the law, he had not ceased to consider himself as a Member of the Assembly; and that he had been the first to vote for the responsibility of Ministers. He observed, that the conditions necessary to give the decrees of the Assembly the force of law, had not been fulfilled till the 5th of this month; that the only one presented for the Royal sanction since then, was the new code of criminal process which it was the business of the Secretaries of State to direct to the Courts of Justice; that copies of all the other decrees had been sent to the Provinces in abundance; that if the Declaration of the Rights of Men and Citizens had not yet reached them, it was because it bore that it

was only to be *accepted* by the King; and that the dispatch of the decree on the Gabelles had been delayed, on account of the regulations which the first Minister of the Finances had thought necessary to accompany it, respecting the suppression of the *Commissions Souveraines* of Saumur, and other places, which took some time to draw up, and had been sent to all the Courts of Aid in the kingdom; and that the present Ministers, whose labours hitherto had been honoured with the approbation of the National Assembly, would use their utmost endeavours to banish from the King the errors that but too often approach a throne.

The President replied, that the Assembly would take what he had said into consideration.

A deputation from the Community of Paris was admitted to the bar, and laid before the Assembly a melancholy narrative of the tumults which for the last twenty-four hours had distressed the capital. They stated, that the mob had seized a baker, whom they accused of having flour concealed in his cellar, which he refused to sell, and conducted him in a riotous manner to the Hotel de Ville. Being there interrogated, he protested that he had never been in want of flour; that at the time of the greatest scarcity, he had always exerted himself to bake several times in one day; that he had even employed some pastry cooks, his neighbours, to assist him; that he had still plenty of flour; and had never once thought of withholding from his fellow citizens the means of subsistence. The Representatives of the Community, touched with the simplicity of these declarations, did every thing in their power to save his life. They harangued the populace, they offered to try the culprit in their presence, and even to appoint him Judges from among his accusers, provided they would listen to reason, and proceed with coolness; but in vain: a furious multitude entered the apartments of the Hotel de Ville, demanded their prisoner, and threatened to hang up the Magistrates if they refused to give him up; and the unfortunate citizen was carried off and hanged, his head cut off, and paraded through the streets. After this shocking recital, they added that the capital was in the utmost danger, if the Assembly did not interpose; that part of the national militia had already refused to assist in quelling the mob; that the scarcity of provisions arose from the exportation, which was still continued in the frontier Provinces; and that peace could not be re-established without martial law against riotous assemblies.

A debate immediately took place on the

cause of the scarcity of corn which was felt in Paris and the Provinces.

M. de la Galissonniere, supported by several other Members, was of opinion, that the Ministers should be ordered to attend, and give an account of their conduct in their respective departments; others, in addition to this motion, called for martial law.—M. de Mirabeau proposed to demand of the Executive Power what means were necessary to secure provisions, to grant those means, and make those entrusted with them responsible; and M. de Robertspierre observed, that it was not against a people perishing of hunger that martial law ought to be employed; that they ought to unravel the web of conspiracy, to check its abominable machinations, and appoint a national tribunal to try and punish delinquents in an exemplary manner.

After a long and painful discussion to this effect, the Assembly resolved:

I. "That the Committee of Constitution shall immediately withdraw, and prepare the draught of a law against riotous assemblies, which may be decreed this day, and presented for the Royal sanction."

II. "That the Committee of Enquiry shall be directed to make all necessary enquiries, and collect all necessary information for discovering the authors of the disorders and machinations that may take place against the public peace and safety."

III. "That the Committee of Police, established at the Hotel de Ville, shall be directed to furnish the Committee of Enquiry with all the documents which they have received, or may receive, on this subject."

IV. "That the Committee of Constitution shall, on Monday next, propose to the Assembly a plan for establishing a tribunal to try crimes of a treasonable nature; and that, till such tribunal be constituted by the National Assembly, the Chatelet of Paris shall be authorised to try finally all persons accused of treason; and that the decree conferring this power shall be presented also for the Royal sanction."

V. "That the King's Ministers shall declare positively what are the means and resources with which the National Assembly can furnish them, to enable them to secure the subsistence of the kingdom, and especially of the capital, to the end that the National Assembly, having done all that belongs to them to do on this head, may depend on the laws being put in execution, or make the Ministers, and other agents of authority, responsible for the failure."

The Committee of Constitution withdrew accordingly, and during their absence a decree was voted to quiet the disturbances at

at Rouen, by establishing temporary regulations for the government of the city, and directing the Committee of Enquiry to collect information respecting the authors of the late disturbances there.

Being returned, their plan was adopted, with only one amendment, and a decree against riotous assemblies passed unanimously, in substance as follows :

I. " That the Municipal Officers shall be obliged to declare that the military force is necessary as soon as it appears to them to be so, responsible however for what may happen.

II. " That on the first appearance of tumult, the officers aforesaid shall demand of the persons assembled the cause of their assembling, and the abuses of which they desire redress.

III. " That after declaring martial law, the red flag shall be hoisted at the Hotel de Ville, and paraded through the streets.

IV. " That all riotous assemblies formed notwithstanding the signal of the red flag, shall be dispersed by military force.

V. " That on the signal of the red flag, the *maréchaussée*, the militia, and the military of all descriptions, shall be obliged to exert all their force to protect the public interest.

VI. " That the citizens riotously assembled shall be twice summoned to disperse.

VII. " That force shall be employed against those who shall refuse obedience to these summonses.

VIII. " If the people shall disperse quietly, the ringleaders only shall be punished ; with three years imprisonment, if unarmed ; if armed, with death.

IX. " The same penalties against those who offer violence.

X. " Degradation and three years imprisonment to all officers and soldiers who shall refuse to act, and death if found guilty of promoting the riot.

XI. " The Municipal Officers shall draw up an account of all that happens on such an occasion.

XII. " After peace is established, the abolition of martial law shall be proclaimed, the red flag shall be taken down, and a white flag hoisted in its place, which shall also be paraded through the streets for eight days successively."

Such is the outline of the formidable law which those who voted, and those who proposed it, considered with horror. " Is it then possible," said each Member to himself, " that a people the most mild, polished, enlightened, and humane, should require the coercion of a law which was never put in force, but where barbarians were tearing one another in pieces ?" It did not, perhaps, occur to their minds, that as authority the most moderate and guarded becomes dangerous and uncontrollable in the hands of despotism, so power the most unlimited, and apparently sanguinary, is not only harmless, but salutary, when entrusted to those only who are the people's delegates, and who are always responsible that it shall be exercised to protect and not to oppress them. The urgency of the occasion, however, prevailed, and it was resolved that the decree, terrific as it was, should be instantly presented to receive the Royal Sanction, then printed, and circulated through all the Provinces.

(To be continued.)

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

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Monday, April 19.

HEARD Counsel in a Scotch Appeal, in which Sir William Forbes and others, freeholders of the county of Aberdeen, were appellants, and Sir John Macpherson, respondent. The question was, Whether persons possessed of landed property have a right to parcel it out for the purpose of making votes ?

The decision of the Court of Session implied an affirmation of the right of creating voters. From this decision the appellants appealed to the House of Lords.

The Lord Chancellor, in a long and able speech, entered into the merits of the case ; and concluded with declaring it as his opi-

nion, that the decree of the Court of Session ought to be reversed.

Lord Kinnaird spoke for some time in support of the decree of the Court of Session.

Lord Loughborough very ably supported the doctrines laid down by the Lord Chancellor. The decree was therefore reversed.

Tuesday, April 20.

The Judges being all seated upon the woolfacks, the Lord Chief Baron proceeded to give their unanimous opinion upon the important Chester cause ; Thomas Eddowes, merchant, on behalf of the citizens and freemen of Chester, in support of their ancient rights, under the liberal charter of Henry VII. and Elizabeth, to the franchise of

of annually electing the Mayor, Aldermen, and Common Council, being plaintiff; and Thomas Amery, Esq. elected an Alderman under the exclusive charter of Charles II. by the Mayor, Aldermen, and Commoners, independent of the citizens at large, defendant. This cause was decided in favour of the citizens at large in the year 1735; but owing to informality, the rights were not re-established. The Lord Chief Baron was three hours and a half upon his legs explaining the law, and gave the opinion of the Judges in favour of the plaintiff. The Lord Chancellor agreed in opinion, and the judgment in the Court below was reversed without a debate or division. Judgment of ouster will consequently go in the Court next Term against Mr. Amery as an Alderman of Chester elected under the charter of 25 Charles II.

WEDNESDAY, May 12.

The Lord Chief Baron reported the unanimous opinion of the Judges to be, That Andrew John Drummond, Esq. had no right to the titles of Viscount Strathallan, Lord Madertie, and Lord Drummond of Cromlix.

The Lord Chancellor immediately moved, "That the petition be dismissed." Ordered.

Lord Delaval moved, "That the Bill for preventing delays at elections, be now read a second time."

Lord Londale opposed the Bill, and moved, as an amendment to the motion, to insert the words 'this day three months.'

Their Lordships dividing on this motion, there appeared, Contents 31—Non Contents 7—Majority against the Bill 24—It was of course thrown out.

MONDAY, May 17.

DOCTOR WILLIS.

The Duke of Leeds presented a message from his Majesty recommending it to the consideration of their Lordships to enable his Majesty to grant to the Rev. Dr. Willis a pension on the Civil List of 1000l. per ann. for twenty-one years.

Ordered their Lordships to take the same into consideration on the morrow.

Lord Hay next rose and moved the reading of his Majesty's message relative to the dispute with Spain.

The same being immediately read by the Clerk at the table,

His Lordship again rose, and declared, that he strongly suspected the Minister of having, for purposes best known to himself, kept back for a considerable time the information given to the House by his Majesty's message. His Lordship judged it proper, therefore, to move for the date of the first

official information received; he would move for no paper that could be objected to on grounds of State secrecy, but for the substance only of the information given by the remonstrance of the Spanish Ambassador: he wished for the date of the receipt of that information, which could in no way be injurious to the interests of the country, and which if refused, would neither be candid to the House, nor honourable to the Minister. His Lordship concluded by moving "An humble Address to his Majesty, that he would be graciously pleased to order to be laid before their Lordships, the date of the receipt of the remonstrance presented by the Spanish Ambassador by order of his Court."

Lord Walsingham rose in opposition to the motion, which his Lordship said could not be agreed with, unless their Lordships departed from a rule they had invariably and wisely observed, of never suffering papers to be produced relative to a negotiation with a foreign Power, during such negotiation being pending. When the negotiation should be ended, he doubted not but his Majesty's Ministers would very readily lay before their Lordships the whole of their conduct.

Lord Portchester was warm in support of the motion: he wished for the date, for the purpose of obtaining parliamentary ground to found thereon parliamentary censure against the Minister, whose conduct he suspected in the strongest manner.

Lord Sydney replied to some allusions made by the noble Lord who spoke last to words which had passed in the House of Commons, on which the motion appeared to him to be founded, and which he objected to as improper and unparliamentary.

Lord Carlisle said, the noble Lord who had just objected to motions founded on what might pass in the House of Commons, had not made the same objection to a motion brought forward during the discussion of the Regency, founded on words which fell from Mr. Fox.

Lord Stormont was also for the motion: he agreed in every argument offered for the production of the date, and had as yet not heard a single sound argument, or reason, offered against it.

The question was then put, and their Lordships dividing, there appeared, for the motion,

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TUESDAY, May 18.

Previous to their Lordships proceeding to Westminster-Hall this day,

Lord

Lord Abington said, he rose to trouble their Lordships with a few words on a subject that had some relation to himself.

Thomas Stapleton, Esq. of Carlton, in the county of York, conceiving that he had a claim to the Barony of Beaumont, now in abeyance, preferred a petition to his Majesty, stating his claim and pedigree, and praying

to have the said Barony allowed of and confirmed to him.

After entering fully into the nature of the claim, his Lordship moved, "That the consideration of this petition be postponed to this day three months:"

Which motion was put, and carried in the affirmative.—Adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

WEDNESDAY, April 21.

MR. Courtenay rose to make his long promised motion for an enquiry into the expenditure of the public money under the present Master-General of the Ordnance; in doing of which it was his intention to state such strong facts, that he would leave it to the candour of the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Pitt) to judge of the propriety of his motion.—The Noble Duke, he said, had himself laid down a code of laws to govern the Board, and by that code he wished to judge his Grace. The first fact he stated was, an account given in by his Grace of money remaining in the Treasury of the Ordnance at the end of the year 1787, by which it was made to appear that the unexpended money of that year amounted to 199,000*l.* This account, he said, was false and fallacious; the money so stated to be the unexpended remainder of 1787, being, in fact, the accumulations of four years: this alone he conceived to be a good reason for going into the enquiry.—The Noble Duke had laid it down as a principle not to be deviated from, that accounts should be yearly delivered to Parliament; he had, however, delivered no such account for the first four years of his administration; and when called upon by the House for those accounts, he delivered an account for the four years together, and in such a loose way as appeared calculated for covering any exaggerated service.—The next fact in which his Grace had deviated from his own rules, was in the contracts, which he had declared the necessity of being made by public advertisement, and by which, in Lord Townshend's administration, twenty per cent. had been frequently saved to the public: his Grace had so far deviated from this rule, that for six years past there had scarcely been any but private contracts.

He next noticed the purchasing of the Faversham powder-mills, by which, he said, an enormous expence had been incurred by the public, who now paid not less than 1*l.* per barrel for their powder.—The corps of military artificers, also, which his Grace had raised to act in the double capacity of soldiers and artificers, were in fact neither; and the work

they were intended to execute was performed by carpenters and smiths paid by the Board.

He then noticed the proceedings of the Duke on the fortifications at home, and particularised that of Fort Cumberland, for which the sum of 34 449*l.* had, by his Grace's estimate, been voted to improve and complete; but for the further completion of which in the next year another sum was called for of 27,000*l.* The manner in which this fort was improved and completed was by entirely pulling down the old one, and building another five times as large; and in this manner was his Grace carrying into effect by piece-meal the exploded system of a general fortification.—He next noticed the fortifications carrying on in the West Indies. His Grace, when driven from his wet and dry ditches at Plymouth, and his covered way at Portsmouth, had taken the lover's leap from Mount Edgecumbe, from whence, after having shewn an alacrity in sinking, he had raised himself in the Islands, to the terror of the planters, surrounded by *chevaux-de-frize*, and armed with bastions and brick-bats. After condemning in general the fortifications of the Islands, he next alluded to his Grace's conduct in the interior department of the Ordnance, where, after having, by a vigorous exertion of economy, annihilated several situations filled by deserving officers, he had created several new ones, which if his Grace did not prove to be necessary, would be imputed to the purposes of partiality and patronage.

The Hon. Gentleman then, recapitulating the chief points of his speech, said, he had proved incontrovertibly the lavish waste of the public money; he had shewn the public to be injured by keeping back accumulations, the interest of which money they were deprived of; he had proved the estimates to be fallacious; he had shewn the corps of artificers to be an unnecessary and useless burthen; that the fortifications in the West Indies were carrying on with the same careless expenditure of the public money; and that the boasted principle of economy was in no instance abided by.

For these reasons he hoped to have the concurrence

concurrency of the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Pitt) to his motion, which was, "That a Committee be appointed to examine into the expediture of the public money, under the administration of the present Master-General and Board of Ordnance from the 1st of January 1784."

Mr. Minchin declared the statement of the Hon. Gentleman relative to the accumulations to be erroneous, as was his statement of the creation of new places, no such having been made.—The increase of salaries, instead of being disadvantageous to the public, was a measure adopted for the public good, and for the annihilation of the pernicious system of perquisites, which had ever been the grand source of peculation and corruption.

Captain Berkeley defended the character of his noble relation, which he conceived to have been unjustly attacked by the Hon. Gentleman. When the Noble Duke came first into office, he found the estimates formed in too loose and vague a manner, as to be calculated for covering any expence, unknown to the House; this Hydra he attacked—this Augean Stable he cleansed—and with the labours of an Hercules waded through an immensity of accounts, to enable himself to produce the comprehensive and clear estimates which were now laid before the House:—He denied the possibility of proving a single instance of peculation or embezzlement by the returns; and observed, that such innuendoes against the Noble Duke reminded him of a foolish engine he had read of, which was constructed to throw dirty water against the sun, but which, instead of felling the brightness of that orb, fell on the dirty head of him who threw his dirty puddle. He denied the assertion of the Noble Duke's having deviated from his principle of public contracts.—He asserted that the powder made by the royal mills was not only fifty times better than what was purchased from the manufacturers, but was cheaper than had been obtained by any Ordnance contract; the purchasing those mills had also answered the purpose for which they had been purchased, namely, for the breaking the combination which had existed against government among the powder manufacturers, but which could not again exist, as it had done during the last war, to the great injury of the country.—With respect to the corps of military artificers, he asserted most positively, from the best authority, that so far from being neither soldiers nor artificers, officers of the most reputable character and experience could be called to the bar to prove that they were a body as well disciplined as any of the same age, and that they did more work daily than the labourers who were paid 2s. 6d. a day.

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He denied, most absolutely, the assertion of Cumberland Fort having been pulled down; and concluded by opposing the motion, seeing no good ground whatever advanced to warrant the proposed enquiry.

General Burgoyne went over the usual ground against the fortifications; and was for the enquiry, not on account of any prejudice to the Duke, whose character, he said, would not suffer by enquiry, but that the House might know accurately the expence they were voting. He considered the Duke as a man of strict integrity, of great talents, and unbounded zeal for the public good: his zeal was, however, absorbed in fortification, which being

—The ruling passion in his breast,
Like Aaron's serpent swallow'd all the rest.

The debate here took a turn on the old subject of fortifications, in which that system was approved of by Mr. Rose and Sir William Yonge, who were both against the motion, as was the Chancellor of the Exchequer, upon the ground of there being no sufficient reason for the House to go into the enquiry.

Mr. Martin, Mr. Fox, and Mr. Sheridan, spoke in support of the motion, the former Gentleman for satisfying the public of the merits or demerits of the Board, and the two latter on the ground of the facts stated by their Hon. Friend.

Mr. Courtney spoke in reply; after which the motion was put, and negatived without a division.

At eight o'clock the House adjourned.

THURSDAY, April 22.

Mr. Pitt brought in a bill to explain and amend the act passed in the last session of Parliament for levying an Excise duty on tobacco, which was read a first time.

FRIDAY, April 23.

Mr. Gamon moved, "That a Committee be appointed to take into consideration that part of the stage coach act which relates to the regulations for outside passengers."—Ordered.

The report of the Stirling road bill being brought up, Mr. Adam made an objection to one of the tolls, which he moved to be reduced from two-pence to three halfpence, on which the house divided. Ayes 30, Noes 28. The report being amended accordingly, the bill was ordered to be engrossed.

VICTUALLING OFFICE.

Mr. Whitbread said, that some years ago a Committee had been appointed to investigate the conduct of the Victualling Office, of which he was Chairman, and that he discovered many abuses; that the Commissioners of Enquiry had made a report to the same purpose to the King in Council; that he

3 M

thought

thought it his duty to enquire into the expenditure of the public money, and the conduct of public officers; that he saw a great difference in them, and was of opinion that the honest servant should be distinguished from the dishonest; that he now thought it common justice to take particular notice of Mr. Montagu Burgoyne, than whom he did not believe his Majesty had a better servant; as he had upon all occasions exerted himself for the public good, but particularly in the prosecution of Mr. Atkinson, whose conviction was chiefly owing to him. He therefore moved for the production of the report as far as related to the Victualling Office.

Sir Henry Houghton seconded the motion.

Mr. Pitt objected, because, as the Act required the report to be made to the King in Council only, particular grounds should be shewn why it should be produced to the House. The only ground that he had heard was, the vindication of Mr. Montagu Burgoyne. *That* he did not at all think wanting, because he himself had never made, nor ever heard made, any the least impeachment of him; on the contrary, all who knew him acknowledged his character, both public and private, to be truly respectable. He added, that Government were well satisfied with his zeal and ability in the Victualling Office, till he chose to resign.

Mr. Bastard contended, that the report ought to be produced, as he could prove that great abuses did exist.

Mr. Hufsey moved an amendment, "That all the report should be produced."

Mr. Rose was afraid, that if the report was produced, it might be found that some persons had criminated themselves by giving evidence of their own illegal acts.

Mr. Sheridan said, that what fell from the Hon. Gentleman was the strongest reason for the production of the report.

Mr. Thornton thought the public ought to know how their money had been expended, and how their officers had conducted themselves; and concluded with a compliment to Mr. Montagu Burgoyne.

The question, with the amendment, was put, and carried without a division.

SLAVE TRADE.

Mr. Wilberforce moved, "That Captain Wilson be ordered to examine into the African Slave Trade."

Alderman Newnham complained of the delay which further examination would produce, and the injury it must induce on property in general. He said, that he was now a Representative for the City of London, which he truly described as *the greatest town in England*;

but should this subject continue to be agitated, he was not without fears that London would so decline as to leave other towns superior to it. He warned the House of the danger of obliging the West India Islands to shake off their allegiance to this country.

Mr. Gascoigne put three questions to Mr. Wilberforce: Whether he intended to invalidate the testimony of the witnesses for the petitioners?

How many witnesses he intended to examine?

And how long he supposed the examination would last.

Mr. Wilberforce replied, that he never intended, nor expressed any inclination to discredit the testimony of so respectable a body of men. The evidence of one only he excepted, whose testimony he was resolved, on a view of all the circumstances, and on mature deliberation, to invalidate. With regard to the number of witnesses, he could give no satisfactory answer; and as to the time that should be consumed, he would answer that by a counter-question.—How long Mr. Gascoigne would take to cross-examine them?

Mr. Gascoigne answered readily, that his cross-examination must depend on the credibility of the evidence offered. He then declared his intention of moving, as soon as Mr. Wilberforce should name his witnesses, "That the House be called over on this day three weeks." His purpose in this was, that some conclusion should be made of the business, in order to stop the check and alarm which the commerce and general interests of the country was sustaining during the suspense on a measure so pregnant with ruin. He expected that Mr. Wilberforce would rather endeavour to atone for the mischiefs he had already occasioned, and confess, what must be his conviction, that it was not in human ingenuity to devise any system by which a total and unqualified abolition of the trade could be possibly accomplished at once, even in this country. That wild enthusiasm which first suggested the abolition, and now evidently subsided, both in the House and out of it;—even all the disorders of France did not so blind and insatiate the National Assembly, as to lead them to an adoption of so destructive a measure.

Mr. Fox agreed, that it was extremely desirable to come to issue on the question as soon as possible; but that it was still more desirable, in coming to that issue, that no information whatever should be wanting. He thought it was a boast and an honour to the country, that its opulence, its strength, and established happy Constitution, put it in a situation to reject an unjust and inhuman traffic; nor was it to be wondered at, that France,

France, in its deranged and enfeebled state, did not find itself enabled to hazard such a reform.

He then adverted to the phrase of Mr. Wilberforce *atoning* for his proceedings, and declared, that, ill as he always thought of most of his public conduct, he would allow the part he had taken in this subject a very considerable *atonement* for the errors of his politics in general.

Sir Grey Cooper argued the impossibility of abolishing the Trade, whilst France, Spain, and Holland in particular, pursued it at this time with such universal alacrity and extraordinary encouragement. If we abandoned the Trade, and threw it into the hands of those whose feelings were allowed to be more callous, we injured the cause of humanity, by putting the Africans in a much more cruel and painful situation than they had experienced from ourselves.

Lord Penrhyn spoke at some length in recommendation of some final decision taking place in the course of this Session, and hoping that the examination of Mr. Wilberforce's witnesses would not be prolonged.

Mr. Grenville observed, that those who felt most for the sufferings of the negroes, and wished to have the trade abolished, must naturally be most desirous to come to a speedy decision, when such decision should be found practicable.

Sir William Young thought, that if an abolition were necessary, it should only be agreed upon certain principles; that although it may be admitted in a partial degree, yet the residue of the Trade should be under particular regulations. He alluded to a compromise between the supporters and opposers of the measure, so as to bring the question to a speedy decision.

Mr. Pitt said, that he would not, by an anticipation of his sentiments, engage the attention of the House on the present occasion. He thought that the question might be comprehended in a very narrow compass. Relying upon the expediency of the abolition, of which he was perfectly convinced, he imagined that no person could dispute the propriety of his Hon. Friend, in wishing to produce farther evidence to substantiate his position.

Mr. Marham deprecated delay, and conjured the House to bring the question to a final determination this Session.

Mr. Sheridan considered, that the subject was agitated and brought forward by the Members of Administration; therefore there could not be a future difference of opinion, as he considered them pledged on the occasion.

Mr. Pitt was sorry to impede the deter-

mination of the House. Impelled, however, to rise for the purpose of refuting what had been asserted by the last Hon. Member, he denied that the question for the abolition had been agitated or countenanced as a measure of Administration. He was free to confess, that the vote which he would give on the question would be perfectly independent, and consistent with his duty to the Country as a Member of Parliament.

Mr. Wilberforce disclaimed all ideas of party prejudice on the business. He was actuated by the motives of pure philanthropy; and flattered himself, if it should appear that his allegations were well founded, he would receive the countenance of a very considerable majority. On a subject in which the peace and happiness of millions were involved, the private interest of individuals should yield to the conviction of humanity.

The question was then carried; when instructions were given to the Committee to examine Messrs. Wilson, Dalrymple, Ward-roppe, and Powell.

Mr. Gascoigne, wishing to bring the business to a speedy conclusion, moved, "That the House be called over on Wednesday four weeks."

The motion was negatived.

MONDAY, April 26.

THE DUKE OF ATHOL'S BILL.

Mr. Curwen rose to oppose the principle of the Bill. He went generally over his former objections, and concluded by observing, that if the Duke considered himself aggrieved, he ought to make his grievances appear at the bar of that House.

Mr. Powys condemned the bill throughout, as leading to precedents the most dangerous.

Mr. Dundas went into the justice and propriety of the bill, and declared the impossibility of the examination of the Duke's rights taking place at the bar, as it would be necessary to examine the records of the Isle of Man.

Mr. M. Montague was against the going into a Committee, because he conceived the appointing of Commissioners was an improper delegating of the powers of the House.

Mr. Burke observed, that whether the present bill was or was not a job, it appeared to him to have every outward and visible sign thereof. He considered the present bill to be an attempt to re-yoke the people of the Isle of Man with the feudal tyranny from which they have been emancipated by that House; he was therefore against the Speaker's leaving the chair.

Mr. Wyndham, Mr. Bastard, Mr. Gray, and Mr. Courtenay, upon the same ground, objected to the motion.

Sir Benjamin Hammett, Sir Watkin Lewes, and Mr. Secretary Grenville, were for the enquiry, and consequently for the Speaker's leaving the chair.

The House at length dividing, there appeared for the motion Ayes 90—Noes 85—Majority 5.—Adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, April 28.

Mr. W. Ellis moved the bringing up of a petition from Mr. William Knox, an American Loyalist, which, after a few words on a point of order, was agreed to, and the petition was ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Rose moved for a copy of his Majesty's warrant, by which an annuity of 1200*l.* had been settled on the said Mr. Knox for his losses. Ordered.—Adjourned.

THURSDAY, April 29.

Mr. Rose brought in the Lottery Bill, and gave notice, that it was his intention to move an instruction to the Committee, that every newspaper should be subject to a penalty of 50*l.* that should publish illegal shares.

Mr. Sheridan observed, as that clause was in every respect a very novel one, and as he really thought that newspapers already were subject to many disagreeable casualties, he wished the Hon. Member would agree to have the clause printed, that the Members of that House might form some idea of it.

This brought on a debate of some length; and upon a division, the motion for printing the clause was negatived by a majority of sixty-nine.

FRIDAY, April 30.

On the question being put for the third reading of the new Tobacco Bill,

Sir Watkin Lewes stated, that as the right of Trial by Jury was taken from the subject by the Excise, and as this Bill was an extension of that Excise, he moved that a clause which he then held in his hand, extending that right, might be inserted in the Bill.

The Attorney General objected to the clause, as dangerous to one third of the revenue of the kingdom, which third the Excise was. He remarked, that the mode of collecting the Excise had stood now near a century and a half; yet it was never, during that time, discovered that any danger arose to the Constitution from it. He instanced cases to prove it; and concluded with saying he should vote against the clause.

Mr. Beaufoy replied, and in strong terms reprobated the innovation which the Excise was making on the liberty of the people, and contended for the necessity of inserting the clause: as did Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Watkin, Mr. Sawbridge, and Mr. Martin; but upon the House dividing, the Noes were 100, Ayes 22—Majority against the clause 78.

On the question being put, "That the House do resolve itself into a Committee upon the Post Horse Farming Bill."

Mr. Sheridan, in a short speech, animadverted severely upon the principle of it, contending, that it introduced a French despotic system into the British Constitution; and concluded with moving, "That instead of the word "*perpetual*," there be inserted, "for three years;" when, after an uninteresting conversation between Mr. Fox, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Rose, Mr. Pulteney, Mr. Ryder, and Sir William Canningham, the motion was agreed to without a division; and the prior question being put and carried, a progress was made and reported, and the House adjourned.

MONDAY, May 3.

REPORT OF THE INDIA BUDGET.

Mr. Tierney rose to move, that the above report be recommitted, because he considered the Resolutions to have been formed on a partial statement of the Finances of India; and because such partial statement might operate to the injury of the community, and to the ruin of individuals. He had a firm conviction on his own mind, that the affairs of the company had been in a very deranged state, and that unless Government afforded them very material assistance and support, they would inevitably become bankrupt in less than fifteen months. The Hon. Gentleman then entered into a detail of the state of the Company at home and abroad, and by such statement he made it appear that the whole profit arising to the Company from their trade, &c. in the years 1786 and 1787, amounted to no more than 159,000*l.* and that they lost 3000*l.* by the trade of 1788 and 1789, and that the total profit on the last four years, on the immense capital of the Company, was no more than 526,000*l.* After a few other observations, he concluded by moving "That the report be recommitted."

Mr. Pitt, Mr. Dundas, and Major Scott, objected to the recommitment."

Mr. Baring shewed that the affairs of the Company, instead of being in the state represented by the Hon. Gentleman, had bettered, in the last year, by 1,200,000*l.* and in the last four years, upwards of 4,000,000*l.*

Mr. Tierney replied; after which the question for the recommitment was put, and negatived without a division.

TUESDAY, May 4.

DUKE OF ATHOL'S BILL.

The Order of the Day being read for the commitment of the Bill,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer stated his opinion to be, that from every motive of justice to the Duke, the enquiry ought to have been instituted; but seeing many material

nal objections to such enquiry made by the people of the Isle of Man, who, being under the protection of the Legislature, ought not to have their feelings or their properties affected by any of the proceedings of the House, he moved, That the Bill be committed to that day three months.

Mr. Curwen said, his opposition to the Bill had been made solely on motives of justice to the people of the Isle of Man.

The question was put, and immediately agreed to.—Adjourned.

[*The Proceedings of the Commons on May 5, 6, 10, and 11, on His MAJESTY'S MESSAGE and the TRIAL of Mr. HASTINGS, the reader will find inserted from pages 377 to 383, both inclusive.*]

WEDNESDAY, May 12.

In a Committee on the Ways and Means, resolved to raise the million voted in the Supply, by a Loan, or Exchequer Bills.

Mr. Grey rose to make his promised motion for the production of certain papers relative to our dispute with Spain, which he deemed to be essentially necessary to enable the House to judge of the conduct of the Minister in the present important affair.—After urging strongly the propriety of having the first communication of the capture of the British vessels at Nootka Sound, with the date of such communication, he concluded by moving An humble Address to his Majesty, that he would be graciously pleased to order to be laid before the House a copy of the representation made by the Spanish Ambassador, by order of his Court, relative to the capture of the British vessels at Nootka Sound, with the date of the receipt of the said representation.

Mr. Lambton seconded the motion.

Mr. H. Browne, Colonel Phipps, Mr. Martin, Mr. Rolle, Mr. Wilberforce, Lord Mulgrave, and Sir Joseph Mawbey, opposed the motion, as tending to the introduction of papers relative to a negotiation which was pending, by which no good purpose could be answered, though much ill consequence might ensue.

Mr. Taylor, Mr. Wyndham, Mr. Fox, Mr. Powys, and Alderman Sawbridge, were of opinion that no danger could result from the information moved for, which they deemed essentially necessary for the House to be put in possession of.

In the course of the debate very warm expressions passed between Mr. Grey and Mr. Rolle, in consequence of the latter saying, he wondered Mr. Grey, a person of property, and who had some stake to lose, should at this juncture make such a motion; and as the Minister was a long time silent, Mr. Wyndham compared him to Lord Bur-

leigh in the Critic, *who shook his head, pretended something, and said nothing.*"

Mr. Martham, though he law no objection to the motion, would vote against it, if any of his Majesty's Executive Ministers should declare that in their opinion the production of such papers was likely to operate to the injury of the interests of the country.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, it had not been his intention to have troubled the House with a single word; he felt it, however, due to the candour of the Hon. Gentleman to give him the satisfaction he wished. The Right Hon. Gentleman declined giving any answer to the particular question of the propriety of granting the paper now moved for; but he declared that he felt the greatest danger to the interests of the public in the production of any of the papers relative to the present negotiation carrying on with Spain during the pending of such negotiation.

After some further conversation the House divided on the motion, when there appeared—Ayes 121—Noes 213—Majority against the motion 92.

It was next moved, "That the date of the communication be specified singly;" on which the House again divided.—Ayes 119—Noes 203—Majority 84.

The remaining Orders of the Day were then deferred, and the House adjourned.

THURSDAY, May 13.

Mr. Francis rose to make his promised motion respecting the appointment of Ambassadors at the Court of Spain since the last peace. He did not suppose there could be any objection to the motion, since it could not be resisted on the ground of secrecy. As he could not anticipate any arguments that could be urged against a proposition of so plain a nature, he did not see the necessity of taking up the time of the House in advancing any thing in support of it. It was his intention, therefore, only to touch on a few heads—the service, duty, and effect of Ambassadors. The duty of an Ambassador was to watch over the motions of the Court at which he presided, especially their armaments, and to communicate such particulars to his own. In this respect, if an Ambassador acted up to his duty, he was useful. He was useful also in negotiation; and in case of any disgust, his departure from the Court without taking leave was a sufficient notification of that disgust, which was equal to a declaration of hostilities, and superior, because it still left room for negotiation.

After this preface, Mr. Francis proceeded to shew the different powers of a Consul and an Ambassador at any foreign Court; and having enumerated the various appointments from this

this Court to that of Spain, he at length moved, "That an humble Address be presented from this House to his Majesty, praying that he will be graciously pleased to give directions to the proper persons to lay before this House an account of the dates of the appointments of all Ambassadors from his Majesty to the Court of Spain, since the conclusion of the last peace, together with an account of the respective periods they have resided at the Court of Spain; and also an account of all the emoluments which they have respectively received on account of their appointments."

Mr. Pitt assented immediately to this motion without the least objection.

Mr. Martin intreated Gentlemen in opposition not to call for accounts at this time in any manner that might have the appearance of faction, because that, for many reasons, would certainly be improper; but upon this occasion he must confess, that he never heard a motion to which he could more readily give his assent.

FRIDAY, May 14.

The House in a Committee on American Claims, Mr. Steele in the Chair,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer called the attention of Gentlemen to losses sustained by the family of Penn: their case he stated to be different to that of any other of the American Loyalists, and that it could not be governed by any of the rules already laid down by the House. He stated their estimated loss to be 500,000*l.* and proposed to grant to them and their heirs an annuity of 4000*l.* to be paid out of the Consolidated Fund.—He considered the granting of this annuity, and in the manner he proposed, to be a strong mark of the national generosity, and respect for the services of their great ancestor. The Right Hon. Gentleman hoped the Committee would think with him, that the annuity he had proposed was neither profuse on one hand, nor sparing on the other. He concluded by moving a resolution for granting the said annuity from the 31st of January 1790.

Mr. F. Montagu and other Members were of opinion that 5000*l.* ought to be the least sum granted as an annuity to that respectable family.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer replied, and considered the sum he had proposed to be the highest that ought to be granted. Mr. Fox, Mr. Francis, and Mr. Wilmot, were of the same opinion with Mr. Pitt.

The question for granting an annuity of 4000*l.* was then put and agreed to.

Mr. Sheridan rose to make the motion he gave notice of, relative to the 300,000*l.* Exchequer Bill, granted to the East India Company in the year 1783, which they were

to pay from their surpluses in 1786; in failure of which the public, till that time collateral security, were to take the debt upon themselves. The Hon. Gentleman entered into a history of this transaction, to prove the temporising system of the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Pitt), who had not, pursuant to an express Act of Parliament, added those Exchequer Bills to the amount of the public debt, though they absolutely formed a part of it, the public being no longer collateral but principal security. On this point the chief of the Hon. Gentleman's arguments turned, condemning the conduct of the Minister in not meeting fairly and openly the expenditure of the country, and charging him, the East India Company, and the Bank of England, who had held the Exchequer Bills from the year 1786 to the present time, with an express breach of an Appropriation Act, and thereby forming a most dangerous precedent. He concluded by moving a resolution, "That the East India Company do pay the 300,000*l.* Exchequer Bills, with all charges thereon, on or before the first of January next, and that the public be no longer security for that sum."

The Chancellor of the Exchequer denied most expressly the assertion of its being the plan of the present Administration to keep back a true statement of the finances: on the contrary, he declared that they never had, in former times, been delivered in the present plain and comprehensive manner, simplified to the comprehension of every man. The Right Hon. Gentleman, speaking more immediately to the question before the House, contended that the public still remained merely collateral security, and that prior to any claim being made on them, the claim must be made on the Company.

Mr. Fox was of opinion that his Hon. Friend (Mr. Sheridan) had fully proved the Act of Appropriation to have been broken.

The above opinion was also supported by Sir Grey Cooper; but upon Mr. Pitt's moving the previous question, the House divided,—Ayes 39, Noes 70; Majority against Mr. Sheridan's Motion 31.

The House then adjourned.

MONDAY, May 17.

KING'S MESSAGE.

Mr. Pitt, at the bar, informed the House, that he was charged with a Message from his Majesty, which, being ordered to be brought up and read, was to the following effect:

"That his Majesty being desirous that a special mark of his favour should be shewn to the Rev. Dr. Willis, by allowing to him and his heir 1000*l.* a year for the term of twenty-one years; but that his Majesty, being unable to effect the same without the consent

consent and assistance of his faithful Commons, recommended this matter to their serious consideration."

Mr. Pitt then moved, "That this Message be taken into the consideration of a Committee of the whole House to-morrow;" to which the House agreed.

TUESDAY, May 18.

Mr. Francis moved the printing of the Papers relative to the appointment of the Ambassadors to Spain; but, Mr. Pitt and Mr. Rose objecting, the motion was upon a division lost*.

WEDNESDAY, May 19.

An Address was voted to his Majesty to grant to John Antie, Esq. one of the Commissioners appointed to enquire into the losses of the American Loyalists, the sum of three thousand pounds in full for his services.

Another Address was voted to grant to the other Commissioners the sum of 1500l. each, on account.—Adjourned.

THURSDAY, May 20.

Mr. Francis rose to make his promised motions on the subject of the Ambassadors to Spain. As Gentlemen, he said, were fully informed on this subject, he should not trespass upon their patience by any preface, and therefore he moved,

1st, That it appears to this House, that since the 12th of March 1783, there have been four appointments of Ambassadors from his Majesty to the Catholic King.

2d, That it appears to this House, that in the same period an Ambassador on the part of his Majesty had resided thirteen months at the Court of Spain.

3d, That it appears to this House, that in the same period an expence has been incurred on account of Ambassadors appointed to the Court of Spain, amounting to 35,602l. 7s. 10d.; though one of the said four Ambassadors received no part of the appointments.

4th, That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, to represent to his Ma-

jesty the contents of the said resolutions; and humbly to beseech his Majesty, that he will be graciously pleased to give such directions as his Majesty shall think fit, in order to provide for the due performance in future of the duties and services belonging to the office of Ministers appointed by the Crown to reside at foreign Courts.

Having read these motions, he concluded with moving the first resolution; which being seconded by Mr. Fox,

Mr. Burgess begged leave to state to the House the facts of this business.—After the last peace, a notification to this Court from that of Madrid was received, purporting that his Catholic Majesty was ready to send an Ambassador to this Court, and accordingly Lord Mountstuart was appointed Ambassador to the Court of Madrid, but resigned his appointment about the end of 1783; and not thinking that he had rendered any service to his country, not having resided at Madrid, he very nobly refused to accept the emoluments of his appointments. In his room the Earl of Chesterfield was appointed, and a notification was received from Spain that the Marquis de Almadova would be sent to this Court; in consequence of which the Earl of Chesterfield set out on his mission, but was directed to stop at the Hague until such time as there was a certainty of the Spanish Ambassador's setting out from Madrid for London. However, the Ambassador intended for London was sent to Versailles, and in consequence Lord Chesterfield returned home. The Marquis del Campo was next appointed by his Catholic Majesty to reside at this Court, and Mr. Eden (now Lord Auckland) was made Ambassador by this Court, and set out on his embassy accordingly. Mr. Eden resided at Madrid for thirteen months, and, for reasons not fit to mention or discuss, he thought it right to leave that Court. The state of things between this country and France was such as to require additional assistance to the exertions and abilities of our Ambassador at Paris

* The Papers were as follow :

Lord Mountstuart, appointed Ambassador March 12, 1783. Received no part of the appointments.

Earl of Chesterfield, appointed Ambassador, Jan. 1, 1784.—2,400l. value of plate.—1,500l. equipage.—100 per week ordinary allowances.—1,600l. per annum extraordinaries.—Received ordinary and extraordinary allowances, from Jan. 1, 1784, to March 13, 1786, 14,969l. 10s. 10d.

Lord Auckland, appointed Ambassador, July 5, 1787.—1,500l. equipage.—7,500l. salary per annum.—Arrived at Madrid May 5, 1788.—Left Madrid June 2, 1789.—Received salary from June 5, 1787, to Nov. 1789, amounting to 17,920l. 10s. 6d.

Mr. Fitzherbert, appointed Ambassador Nov. 25, 1789.—1,500l. equipage.—7,500l. per annum salary.—Amount of salary (received or due) to April 5, 1790;—2,712l. 6s. 6d.

Memorandum.—Total amount paid by the Public, for a real residence of a British Ambassador at the Court of Madrid of thirteen months, 35,602l. 7s. 10d.

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(the Duke of Dorset), who, during the time of his Embassy, gave the most satisfactory proof of his capacity to fill that office; yet it was thought prudent, for several reasons, to direct Mr. Eden to stop at Paris, and carry on certain negotiations with the Court of France. Upon his return from France, his Majesty was pleased to grant him a pension, and to confer a title upon him, which he now hoped no person envied him, as he believed he deserved it. The next person appointed was Mr. Fitzherbert, who is now on his mission. He then said, the whole matter turned upon this point, That if it was necessary to appoint Ambassadors, it was also necessary that we should pay them.

Having replied to the three first resolutions, he then adverted to the fourth; and said, it was asking his Majesty to do what he had already done.

Mr. Fox supported the motion, made various remarks on Lord Auckland's being paid 17,000*l.* for only thirteen months residence at Madrid; and alluding to his pension of 2000*l.* per annum, said, it was his opinion it was given for services different and distinct from those he had performed as an Ambassador.

Mr. Pitt said, the Noble Lord had never received that pension, and had only an assurance he should have it when he retired from the toil of business.—The House then divided,—Ayes 59.—Noes 95.—Against the motions 36.

FRIDAY, May 21.

General Burgoyne entered into a detail of what he considered to be libels on the House, and on the Managers of the impeachment against W. Hastings, Esq. which had been written and propagated by a Member of that House (Major Scott), by which the honour and justice of the House had been insulted, and the privileges of Members scoffed at. The Hon. General delivered to the Clerk at the table *The Diary* of the 18th of May, in which was inserted the letter he complained of, and on which he intended to found two resolutions; which letter was signed by John Scott, Esq. and had been avowed by that Gentleman. The letter being read, the Hon. Gentleman stated his resolutions, which were as follow, viz.

“ That it is against the law and usage of Parliament, and a high breach of the privileges of this House, to write or publish, or cause to be written or published, any scandalous or libellous writing, reflecting on the honour or justice of this House, or on the conduct of any Member of this House, respecting any impeachment in which the House is engaged, and carrying on before the House of Peers.

“ That John Scott, Esq. a Member of this House, and who had been agent to Mr. Hastings, has written scandalous and libellous papers against the honour and justice of this House, and against the Managers thereof appointed to conduct the impeachment of Warren Hastings, Esq. and has thereby been guilty of a gross and scandalous violation of his duty as a Member of Parliament.”

The Speaker immediately arose, and stated the practice of the House to have been, except in the case of Aldermen Crosby and Oliver, to hear the party accused in his defence prior to any motion being put. He therefore called on

Major Scott, who rose and declared that no man living had a higher respect for the rules of the House than he had; and if he had broken them, he had done so unintentionally, and was sorry for it. The Hon. Major then entered into a general justification of his letter, and declared that if he had been guilty of an error in his conduct, he had been drawn into it by great examples. He then entered into a variety of publications by Mr. Burke, Mr. Sheridan, and General Burgoyne, which he considered to be by far stronger libels than he had ever written.

Major Scott, according to the practice of the House, having given in his defence, immediately withdrew.

The first motion of the Hon. General's was then put, and carried without any objection.

Upon the second question being put,

Mr. Sheridan rose to suggest that it would be proper first to vote the paper scandalous and libellous.

This being agreed to, and the question put,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer rose, and declared that no man was more averse than himself to libels, and he should be very ready to give his censure, if the paper alluded to should prove to be as libellous as stated by the Right Hon. Gentleman; he was of opinion, however, that upon a point of the present delicacy, and in which the honour of the House was concerned, it would be proper to adjourn the debate, that Gentlemen might have an opportunity of considering the letter, and forming their judgment thereon, which they could not do on the first hearing. He therefore moved, “ That the debate be adjourned to Thursday next.”

Mr. Fox had no objection to the motion, and hoped that on Thursday the question would meet an ample discussion in a full House.

The question was then put upon the adjournment, and agreed to, and the House adjourned to Wednesday the 26th, on account of the Whitsuntide Holidays.

The AFFECTING HISTORY of CAROLINE MONTGOMERY.

[From "ETHELINDE; OR, THE RECLUSE OF THE LAKE." By Mrs. CHARLOTTE SMITH.]

(Concluded from Page 358.)

I HAVE no power, Sir, to adjust differences," answered I, much alarmed at his look and manner. "I need you have, my charming girl," cried he, attempting very rudely to kiss me; "and if you will only be sensible of the same friendship for me, as your mother had for my brother, every thing he left in her possession shall be hers. Nay, I will make you sole mistress of my fortune, and she shall enjoy all the claims with her beloved Montgomery."

"I cannot describe what I felt at that moment. I knew not what I said; in the first emotion of terror and anger, I flew to the door, but it was fastened. I then attempted to reach that which led to the garden, but he caught me in his arms. I shrieked, I struggled to disengage myself, while the wretch exclaimed—"Violent airs these, for the daughter of Mrs. Douglas to give herself! Pretty affectation in a girl who has been brought up on the wages of prostitution!" I heard this cruel insult, but, unable to answer, I could only redouble my cries. The monster endeavoured to argue with me; but, incapable of hearing, I tried only to escape him, when the door was broke open with great force, and Montgomery burst into the room.

Without staying to enquire into the cause of my shrieks, he flew at Lord Pevensy, whom he pinioned in a moment to the wainscot. A scene followed so terrifying, that I cannot do it justice. Lord Pevensy, far from apologizing for his conduct, had the brutish audacity to repeat to Montgomery his insulting sarcasm against my mother; and dared to intimate that he himself had taken the place of the deceased lord. The agony into which I was thrown by the violence of Montgomery's passion, was the only thing capable of restraining it. Seeing me to all appearance dying on the floor, where I had fallen, he quitted his adversary, and came to raise and reassure me. Lord Pevensy took that opportunity to depart, threatening however personal vengeance against Montgomery, and that he would redouble every attempt to ruin my mother, whom he again insulted with such epithets, that Montgomery was with difficulty withheld from following him, and demanding an

immediate reparation. Dreadful as this scene had been, it was succeeded by one which would have made me forget all its bitterness, had not other consequences followed. When Lord Pevensy was departed, Montgomery returned back to me; and while I thanked him as well as I was able for the protection he afforded me, he confessed, with agitation almost equal to mine, that from the first moment he had seen me, he had loved me: that his affection, which had since increased every hour, had made him extremely attentive to every thing that related to me; and that he had been long convinced of the designs of Lord Pevensy, and foreseen that to obtain me he would affect delays, and hold out hopes of compromise. "Ill, however, as I thought of him," continued he, "I could not have believed that his villainy would have gone such lengths, or have been so unguardedly betrayed. Now we have every thing to apprehend that money or chicanery can execute."

"This was no time for reserve or affectation. I answered, that I feared only what might affect his personal safety; that the threats of Lord Pevensy in that respect distracted me with terror; and that I should not have a moment's tranquillity till I saw a life secure which I very frankly confessed was infinitely dearer to me than my own.

"It would be uninteresting to you, my dear Miss Chesterville, were I to describe the raptures of Montgomery on the discovery of my sentiments. A scene too tender to be related followed; and we were recalled from the delightful avowal of mutual passion, by a message from my mother, who had been awakened by the confusion which had happened below, and whose servants had indiscreetly told her what they knew of its occasion. As she had been informed of so much, it was impossible to conceal from her any part of what had passed. Though Montgomery softened as much as he could the opprobrious speeches which Lord Pevensy had made relative to her, they sunk deeply into her mind: he saw how much she was affected, and ended the conversation as soon as he could. But when he had left us, my mother desired I would return to her, and thus spoke to me:

"Caroline, I will attempt no longer to deceive you. I feel myself dying. A few days,

days, I am convinced, will terminate my life and my sufferings. I leave my poor boys with few friends to contest the will of their father against all the weight of affluence and power. And you! oh child of my first affections, I leave you, with all that fatal beauty of which my weak heart has been so foolishly proud, to encounter not merely indigence, but the baseness of a world, where your mother's character, justified as I hope and believe it is in the sight of Heaven, will expose you to the insolent addresses of the profligate; where you will be told, that as the mother deviated from the narrow path of rectitude, the daughter cannot pursue it. My errors will be urged to betray my Caroline to destruction; and when she reflects on the example of her mother, she will perhaps learn to desert her precepts."

"The bitter anguish inflicted by these cruel reflections here stifled her voice. I was myself more dead than alive; yet as I hung trembling over her on the sofa on which she lay, I attempted to say something that might console her, and with difficulty articulated the name of Montgomery. "Montgomery!" cried my mother, as soon as she recovered her speech—"oh! he is the worthiest, the most generous of human creatures! To him I have, in a will which this paper contains, given the care of my two boys. But you! oh, Caroline!—is a man of his age a guardian proper for a lovely young woman of yours? I have therefore addressed myself in another paper to your father's family, and have besought them to pity and protect my Caroline. The present you received from my deceased Lord on your last birthday will preserve you at least from the indigence I once experienced—To Providence, to your own good principles and strong understanding, I commit the rest."

"I had not courage to say, that Montgomery desired only to have the strongest claim to become my protector, by receiving my hand. But in the evening, when I saw him, I told him all that had passed. Eagerly seizing on hopes so flattering to the ardour of his passion, he besought of me to allow him to go to my mother and propose our immediate marriage. She heard him with gratitude and delight; and though she knew he had nothing but his commission in the French service, and that, being a catholic, he could never rise to that rank in England which his high birth would have entitled him otherwise to expect, she hesitated not to give her consent. "Yes, my dear child," said she, at the

end of this affecting scene—"In his virtues you will find fortune—in his honour and his courage protection. In leaving you to the care of such a man, I die contented." She grew daily weaker; but was anxious, even to a degree of impatience, to see us united before her death. Montgomery therefore, to conquer every scruple and every difficulty, procured a clergyman of the church of England, who married us in her presence; and at my desire (who wished to shew Montgomery that I knew how to value his complaisance) the priest who officiated in his regiment performed the ceremony a second time.

"But forms could do nothing towards uniting our hearts more closely; and the happiness of a marriage where love only presided was perhaps too great for humanity: for those halcyon days were greatly obscured by the increasing illness of my mother, who declined rapidly for almost a fortnight, and then died in the arms of Montgomery, commending, with her last breath, her two boys to his protection. Her death, which, long as I had expected it, appeared utterly insupportable now it arrived, threw me into a state of languor and dejection, from which I was suddenly roused by hearing that Lord Pevensey, who had quitted France immediately after his disgraceful dismissal from the house, was now returned, and, enraged to find that Montgomery was actually my husband, had determined to pursue, with all the eagerness of rage and hatred could inspire, the process by which he hoped to deprive me and my brothers of our legacies. Nor was this all; the personal affront he had received from Montgomery he could not bear, though he had deserved it; and he now sent him a challenge, which Montgomery readily accepted; but to evade the strictness of those laws which are in force in France against duelling, the place where they were to meet was fixed in the dominions of the Pope, a little beyond Avignon.

"Montgomery, anxious only to conceal this from me, found a pretence for his journey; and, telling me he had some military business to transact at Marseilles which would detain him for some days, he parted from me, concealing with courage truly heroic the anguish he felt in knowing that we were perhaps to meet no more.

"Providence yet preserved him to me. He dangerously wounded his adversary; and returned himself in safety. Then he related the cause of his absence; and the happiness I felt at his safety, was augmented,

mented, when a few days afterwards we received from Lord Pevensey, who believed himself dying, and was visited with the reproaches of a troubled conscience, an acknowledgment of the justice of my brothers' claims to the provision made for them by their father, and an order to his *procureur* at Paris to put an end to every suit depending against us. In a few months Lord Pevensey recovered; we were put in possession of our rights; and my beloved Montgomery, to whom I owed every thing, studied not only how to make me happy, but to pursue as near as possible that line of conduct which my mother would have done had she lived. A war was raging with great violence between France and England, and I was unwilling to send the two dear boys to a country where it would be now difficult for me to see them. But as I knew it was the desire of my mother and my benefactor to have them brought up in the protestant religion, I sent them with their tutor to Geneva. I had hardly recovered the pain of this parting, before one much more grievous was inflicted. The regiment in which Montgomery had a company, was ordered into Germany. The situation I was then in made it seem madness to think of following him; but I was convinced that I should not survive his departure. He was to me, father, brother, lover, husband! I had no other earthly happiness; and without him the universe was to me nothing. At first his fears for my safety made him resist my importunities; but he was compelled at length to consent, and I followed him, residing wherever he was encamped; and, however horrid the scenes were to which I thus became a witness, I feared nothing but for his life; that one dreadful apprehension having the effect of all violent passions, and making me forego, without missing them, every convenience to which I had been accustomed, and meet without apprehension a thousand dangers to which I was hourly exposed.

‘ In a small village on the banks of the Weser, near the camp of Marechal de Contades, my dear Charles was born, towards the beginning of the campaign of 1759. But he had not above six weeks blessed my eyes, and those of his dearest father, before that dear father went out to the fatal field of Minden. I cannot describe what I felt during the action. My faculties were suspended by the most dreadful apprehensions that could agonize the human heart; this frightful suspense was terminated only by the certainty of all I

dreaded. The English were victors; and the servant who had long attended on Montgomery had only time to tell me that he fell at the head of his company; his arm broken by a musket shot, and receiving a thrust from a bayonet in the breast. The man added, that, with a party of soldiers who adored their captain, he had attempted to bring his master off the field; but that they were cut down by a body of Hessian horse, who, driving every thing before them, had compelled him to abandon the enterprise. I believe that my senses for some hours forsook me, during the horrors of a night too terrible to be described; the English took possession of the village where I was; but, fortunately for me, a young officer of that nation was the first who, in endeavouring to prevent the excesses of the troops, entered the house where I remained with my infant in my arms.

‘ Roused by my fears for my child, I seemed suddenly to acquire courage. I demanded protection of the young officer, which, with the generous ardour of the truly brave, he instantly granted me: and being himself compelled to quit me, he gave me a corporal's guard, recommended me to the men as an English woman; and, having secured my safety, promised to return to me when the confusion of the hour a little subsided. The stupor of my grief being thus shaken off for a moment, I recollected, that if I suffered myself to sink, my boy, deprived of the nourishment which sustained him, would perish miserably. I took therefore the sustenance my servants offered me; but neither spoke nor shed tears, nor heeded any thing that was said to me: my mind dwelling on the plan I had formed to avail myself of the generosity of the English officer, and to engage him to assist me in finding Montgomery, whether living or dead. It was late before this gallant young man returned to me: the moment he entered, he enquired eagerly after my health and safety. I thanked him as well as I could for the preservation I owed to him; but added, that to give it higher value, he must yet add another favour, and enable me to find the body of my husband, who had fallen in the field.

‘ He seemed amazed at my design; and represented to me, that besides the terrifying circumstances attendant on such an undertaking, so unfit for my age and sex to encounter, my endeavours would very probably be fruitless.—“Nor should you, Madam,” added he, “so implicitly yield to grief: he, whose death you lament as certain, may be a prisoner.”

‘ This ray of probability would have cheered for a moment the blackness of my despair, had not the particulars related by Montgomery’s servant left me nothing to hope. I related these circumstances to the English officer, with that gloomy expectation which precludes the power of shedding tears. He saw the state of my mind, and generously resolved not only to gratify me, but himself to protect me with a party of his men.

‘ With my little boy in my arms (for I refused to leave him as obstinately as to relinquish my project) I went forth on this dreadful errand, to a scene of death and desolation so terrible, that I will not shock you by an attempt to paint it: livid bodies covered with ghastly wounds, from whom the wretches who follow camps, making war more hideous, were yet tripping their bloody garments; heaps of human beings thus butchered by the hands of their fellow creatures, affected me with such a sensation of sick horror, that I was frequently on the point of fainting. But Montgomery among them! left to be the food of wolves or dogs—that beloved face, that form on which my eyes had so doated, disfigured and mangled by birds of prey!—This horrid image renewed from time to time my exhausted strength; and the pity of my noble conductor, more and more excited in my favour, suffered him not to tire in the mournful office of attending me.

‘ We had however traversed in vain so much of the bloody field that my search seemed to be at length desperate; and my protector entreated me to consider, that by a longer perseverance I should injure my own health, and perhaps destroy my child, without a possibility of being of the least use to the last object of my affection. It was now indeed night; but the moon shone with great lustre: and just as he had agreed to indulge me with ten minutes longer, on condition that I would then desist, the rays of the moon fell on something white a few yards from me, which glittered extremely. An impulse, for which I cannot now account, made me suddenly catch it up: it was part of the sleeve of a shirt, and in it was a button set with brilliants, that had once belonged to Lord Penvensey, and which, as the diamonds surmounted a cypher formed of her hair, had been, after his Lordship’s death, given by my mother to Montgomery.

‘ This well known memorial convinced me of one fatal truth—that Montgomery was among the dead; but it revived the wretched hope of finding his body, which

I imagined could not be far off. My conductor allowed that it was probable, and accounted for this remnant of his shirt being found, by supposing that it had been torn, and dropped in a dispute for the spoil, which had happened among the plunderers of the deceased.

‘ Animated by this melancholy certainty, I more narrowly examined every ghastly countenance near the spot; and at length, half concealed by the blood that had flowed from his arm, which was thrown across his face, I discovered those well known features so dear to my agonized heart.

‘ Then, that grief which had hitherto been silent and unseen, suspended perhaps by a latent hope of his being a prisoner, broke forth in cries and lamentations. I threw myself on the ground; spoke to Montgomery, as if he was yet capable of hearing me, and, in the wildness of my phrenzy, protested that I would never remove from the spot where he lay, but would remain there, and perish with my infant, by the side of my husband. The young officer, with all that humanity which characterizes the truly brave of every nation, bore with my extravagance; and with the most patient pity attempted to soothe and appease me, by calling off my thoughts from the dead, to whom I could be no longer serviceable, and fixing them on my child, to whom my existence was so necessary: but a new idea had now struck me—I insisted upon it, that Montgomery was not dead; that I felt his heart palpitate; and that if I remained there and watched by him, he would recover. I laid my hand close to his mouth; I fancied that, though feebly, he still breathed. My generous friend, who imputed all I said to the delirium of extravagant sorrow, yet condescended to humour, in hopes of allu- sioning it; but when, in compliance with my earnest entreaty, he enquired into the reality of my hopes, he fancied, with mingled astonishment and pleasure, that he really found a slight pulse in the heart, and that the body had not the clayey coldness of death. Fearful, however, of indulging me in a hope which, if found fallacious, might drive me into madness, he only said, that though he thought it improbable that any life remained, yet that to satisfy me the body should be removed to the house where I lodged, where a surgeon should attend to examine it; and if, as he greatly feared, there was indeed no chance of the vital powers being reanimated, I should at least be gratified in seeing the last offices performed; and should,

as long as I remained where I was left, receive, both in regard to executing that mournful duty, and to my own safety, every good office he could render me.

The guard, which he had directed to follow us through the field, now approached on his signal; they were directed to raise the body he pointed out, and to carry it to the village from whence we came. Fatigue and terror were now equally unfelt; for though I had been too much agitated to discern those symptoms of life which my protector had really found, and had merely asserted it as an excuse to remain by the body of my husband, I was now sure that I should be indulged in my grief, and that Montgomery would receive the rites of sepulture. The body was no sooner placed on a bed in the room I inhabited, than throwing among the soldiers my purse, unless by their commander, I hastened to give myself up to the dreadful luxury of sorrow. I found the young Englishman already there, gazing attentively on the disfigured face, with looks rather of doubt than of despair. On my entrance he retired, saying, "Though I would not have you, Madam, too sanguine in encouraging hopes which will make a painful uncertainty doubly cruel, yet I cannot wholly discourage them: that wound on the head, which seems to have been done by the hoof of an horse, gives me the most apprehension, for the rest appear not to have been mortal; but the surgeon, who shall attend you the moment he can be spared from his duty, will be better able than I am to tell you whether you have really any reason to flatter yourself."

Before the surgeon arrived, I had, with the assistance of the French maid who attended me, washed the blood from the face, and from the various wounds he had received. The ideas which had occurred only in the ravings of a disordered imagination now became real hopes: a slight pulsation appeared in the artery of the temples; his heart certainly, though languidly, beat. Ah! imagine my transports, for words cannot paint them; imagine what I felt when the surgeon, who soon after arrived, declared that Montgomery was not dead. Fair, however, was he from pronouncing that he would recover. Besides the fracture in his arm, which was a very bad one; a wound made by a bayonet in the breast, which was not very deep; and a violent wound on the head, where however the skull had escaped; he had lost so much blood, that it was almost impossible to suppose he could survive it; and his weakness was so excessive, that he remained wholly insensible, supported only

by drops of nourishment which I conveyed into his mouth with a spoon; and the surgeon dared not proceed immediately to the necessary operation of setting his arm, lest the shock should diminish the feeble spirits which seemed every moment ready to depart from its mangled abode.

Let me be brief in an account which I see has affected you too much.—At the end of a week, Montgomery, restored from the grasp of death, recovered his recollection, and knew me and his boy; and as the surgeons could not conveniently attend him where he was, my generous friend had him removed, as soon as it was possible, into Minden, now in possession of the English. There, at the end of a month, he was out of danger; but yet confined to his bed; and there, at the termination of that period, he parted from his noble preserver (for whom he felt all the friendship his generosity and personal merit deserved), as he was then ordered to another part of Germany, and soon after returned to England. Before he went, he assisted Montgomery to procure his exchange; which was attended with some difficulty, because there were doubts of his being a British subject. Having however, by the instruction of this excellent friend, procured sufficient testimony of his being, though the son of Scottish parents, a subject of the French king's, his exchange as such was admitted, and at the end of five months we returned to Paris. But Montgomery returned a cripple; for his arm, which had been with difficulty, and only by the extraordinary skill of the English surgeon, saved from amputation, was rendered wholly useless, and he wore it always in a sling. The extraordinary circumstance of his escape from death, as well as his great military merit, procured him the notice of the King of France; who gave him, with a pension considerable at that time and in that service, the cross of St. Louis.

It was now that I reasonably hoped for some portion of happiness. Adoring Montgomery; having been the fortunate instrument in the hands of Providence to rescue him from death; with a lovely boy on whom we both doted, and a fortune equal to our wants (for, with what arose from the interest of Lord Pevensey's gift to me, and his pension, we had near four hundred pounds a year), I seemed to have nothing left to wish for; and some years did indeed pass, during which my felicity could hardly admit of increase. The early promise of merit which Charles's infancy gave, every year seemed to confirm: it was the principal pride and pleasure of his father to be his instructor in every liberal

beral science, as well as in tactics; for, born in a camp, he seemed a predestined soldier. Though brought up himself in the Catholic religion, Montgomery was so little of a bigot, that he suffered me to educate my son a protestant; and that circumstance only had prevented his early entrance into the French army. Measures, however, were taken to procure him a commission among the Swifs in that service, when a violent and sudden illness deprived him of his parent and protector, and me of the most beloved of husbands, and the tenderest of friends.

'Pardon me, my dearest Miss Chesterville! Though I have long been familiar with sorrow; though almost five years have passed since this lamented event; I cannot always conquer these unceasing tears. But wherefore should I distress you? I have only to add, that at the death of my husband great part of our income ceased; and, though I solicited a continuance of at least part of his pension, I found that under a new reign his services had been superseded by newer claims. So many difficulties arose, and so uncertain seemed my success, that, after an expensive application at Paris and Versailles for some months, I gave up all hope, and determined to go to England; which, notwithstanding my long separation from it, I still considered as my country.

'On my arrival in London with my son, I made myself known to some of my own and of Montgomery's relations, who were established in employments about the court; and they, having understood my situation, promised that they would immediately apply for a commission for my son in the army, where I was compelled to suffer him to be placed, not only because his own inclinations led him to prefer a military life, but because our income, now reduced to less than two hundred a year, did not enable me to support him without a profession.

'Allured by these promises, and piqued at the neglect I had met with in France, I relinquished all thoughts of returning to that country. But if I found solicitation and attendance irksome there, these circumstances were at least equally painful

in England; and after many months of fatiguing and incessant endeavours to obtain a confirmation of their promises, I was weary of the task, and went to my friends in Scotland. My relations at least were very numerous there; but many of them looked upon me and my son as foreigners and aliens, about whom it no longer concerned them to be interested. I staid however a few months among them; and then, determining to fix on some cheap retirement, I found this cottage; to which, expending a small sum of money on it, I removed my books and effects, and I have ever since lived here with my son; regretting nothing but that his talents and his virtues are lost to society.—Yet why should I regret it? He here still cultivates his excellent understanding; the virtues of his heart are preserved in all their purity; and his passions, naturally too warm and violent, have here no objects likely to render them too powerful for his reason. From the little I saw of modern young men of fashion during my short stay in London, perhaps I ought rather to rejoice that my son is thrown at a distance from the contagion of their example, and that, with all their spirit, he is free from their vices. Far from murmuring at his lot, his whole study is to make me happy, by convincing me he is so himself. As we equally understand several languages, our reading is pretty extensive: and books are almost our only indulgence. Charles is a proficient in music. He understands tolerably every other science; and in drawing is almost a master: and by these resources he contrives to pass, without weariness, those hours when the weather forbids his going abroad. We have been twice to spend a few weeks with my relations in Scotland; but shall I own to you, that society such as I generally meet with, serves only to make my return to this solitude more delightful; that my heart is now wedded to it; and that I have no wish for any other enjoyment than that I have found: indulging in this remote hermitage the tears which the memory of Montgomery render sacred; and fulfilling, at least as well as I am able, though not so well as I wish, my duty towards our beloved Charles.'

A N E C D O T E S,

By Dr. JORTIN.

CARDINAL De Retz, as I remember, says, that going once with the Pope to view a very fine statue, his Holiness fixed his attention entirely upon the fringe

at the bottom of the robe: from this the Cardinal concluded that the Pope was a poor creature. The remark was shrewd. When you see an ecclesiastic in an high station

station very zealous and very troublesome about trifles, expect from him nothing great and nothing good.

Vaillant the father took a voyage in quest of medals. He was in a vessel of Leghorn, which was attacked and taken by a corsair of Algiers. The French, being then at peace with the Algerines, flattered themselves that they should be set down at the first landing-place. But the corsair excused himself, saying, that he must make the best of his way home, being short of provisions. They shipped the French, as well as the other passengers, with the compliment of *Bona pace, Francese*. Being carried to Algiers, they were detained as slaves. In vain the Consul reclaimed them. The Dey kept them by way of reprisals, on account of eight Algerines who, as he said, were in the King's galleys. After a captivity of four months and a half, Vaillant obtained leave to depart, and they returned to him twenty gold medals, which had been taken from him. He went on board a vessel bound to Marseilles, and on the third day they saw a Sallee rover pursuing them and gaining upon them. Upon this Vaillant, that he might not be robbed a second time, swallowed his gold medals. Soon after, a storm parting the ships, he was run aground and with difficulty got to shore; but his medals, which weighed five or six ounces, incommoded him extremely. He consulted two physicians, and, they not agreeing in their advice, he waited the event without taking any remedy. Nature assisted him from time to time, and he had recovered half of his treasure when he arrived at Lyons. He there related his adventure to a friend, shewed him the medals which were come from him, and described to him those that were still within doors. Amongst the latter was an Otho, which his friend set his heart upon, and desired to take his chance for it, and to purchase it of him beforehand. Vaillant agreed to this odd bargain, and fortunately was able to make it good on the same day. See Spon's *Voyages*—*Hist. de l'Acad. I. 431*, and the *Dunciad IV. 375*: in the notes.

Joannes Scotus Erigena was a man of considerable parts and learning in the ninth century. The Emperor Charles the Bald had a great esteem for him and used to invite him to dinner. As they sat together at table, one on each side, the

Emperor said to him, *Quid interest inter Scotum et Sotum?* In English—Between a Scot and a Fool? Scotus boldly replied, *Mensa tantum*: and Charles took it not amiss.

A man seeing a king's horse making water in a river, "This creature," said he, "is like his master; he gives where it is not wanted."

Somebody said to the learned Bignon—"Rome is the seat of Faith."—"It is true," replied he; "but this Faith is like those people who are never to be found at home."

Ambrose Philips, the pastoral writer, was solemn and pompous in conversation. At a coffee-house he was discoursing upon pictures, and pitying the painters, who in their historical pieces always draw the same sort of sky. "They should travel," said he, "and then they would see that there is a different sky in every country, in England, France, Italy, and so forth."—"Your remark is just," said a grave gentleman, who sat by: "I have been a traveller, and can testify that what you observe is true: But the greatest variety of skies that I found was in Poland."—"In Poland, Sir?" said Philips.—"Yes, in Poland: for there is Sobiesky, and Sarsbiefsky, and Jablonsky, and Podesbrasky, and many more *skies*, Sir."

Chapelain the French poet, equally famous for sordid avarice, shabby clothes, and bad verses, used to wear his cloak over his coat in the midst of summer. Being asked why he did so, he always answered, "that he was indisposed."—Conrart said to him one day, "It is not you, it is your coat that is indisposed."

Pope Urban VIII. having received ill treatment, as he thought, from some considerable persons at Rome, said, "How ungrateful is this family! To oblige them, I canonized an ancestor of theirs who did not deserve it—*Questa gente e molto ingrata: To ho beatificato uno de loro parenti, che non lo meritava.*"

I was told many years ago by a friend, that a certain divine of quarrelsome memory being charged with somewhat in the Convocation, rose up to justify himself, and laying his hand upon his breast began thus: "I call God to witness," &c. A Brother Diguitary said to his next neighbour,

hour, "Now do I know that this man is going to tell a lie; for this is his usual preface on all such occasions.—Æschines (*contra Ctesiph.*) said the very same thing to Demosthenes, who was perpetually embellishing his orations with oaths. "This man (said he) never calls the Gods to witness with more confidence and effrontery than when he is affirming what is notoriously false."

Scudery, travelling with his sister, put up at an inn, and took a chamber for the night which had two beds. Before they went to sleep, Scudery, was talking with his sister about his romance called *Cyrus*, which he had in hand. "What shall we do," said he, "with Prince Mazarin?"—"Poison him," said the lady—"No," said he, "not yet; we shall want him, and we can dispatch him when we please."—After many disputes, they agreed that he should be assassinated. Some tradesmen, who lay in the room adjoining, and divided only by a thin partition, overheard the discourse; and thinking that they were plotting the death of some of the Royal Family, went and informed against them. They were accordingly seized, sent to Paris, and examined by a magistrate, who found that it was only the hero of a romance whom they intended to destroy*.

One of Pere Simon's favourite paradoxes was his hypothesis of the *Rouleaux*. He supposed that the Hebrews wrote their sacred books upon small sheets of paper, or something that served for paper, and rolled them up one over another, upon a stick; and that these sheets not being fastened together, it came to pass in process of time, that some of them were lost, and others displaced. We might as well suppose, that the artist who invented a pair of breeches, had not the wit to find some method to fasten them up; and that men walked, for some centuries, with their breeches about their heels, till at length a genius arose, who contrived buttons and button holes.

George Cardinal d'Amboise was, as history says, an ecclesiastic with no more than one benefice, and a minister of state without covetousness, without pride, and

without self-interest; whose main design was to promote the glory of Louis XII. of a Prince who accounted the prosperity of his subjects to be his greatest honour and glory.

About the year 1414, Brickman, Abbot of St. Michael, being at the Council of Constance, was pitched upon by the Prelates to say mass, because he was a man of quality. He performed it so well, that an Italian Cardinal fancied that he must be a Doctor of Divinity or of Canon Law, and desired to get acquainted with him. He approached, and addressed himself to him in Latin. The Abbot, who knew no Latin, could not answer; but, without shewing any concern, he turned to his own Chaplain, and said, "What shall I do?" "Can you not recollect?" said the Chaplain, "the names of the towns and villages in your neighbourhood? Name them to him, and he will think that you talk Greek, and he will leave you." Immediately the Abbot answered the Cardinal, "*Starwalt, Hufe Gisen, Boersche Ravensstede, Driffenstede, Itzem.*" The Cardinal asked if he was a Greek, and the Chaplain answered, "Yes;"—and then the Italian Prelate withdrew.

A lawyer and a physician disputed about precedence, and appealed to Diogenes. He gave it for the lawyer; and said, "Let the thief go first and the executioner follow."

An old woman who had sore eyes purchased an amulet, or charm, written upon a bit of parchment, and wore it about her neck, and was cured. A female neighbour, labouring under the same disorder, came to beg the charm of her. She would by no means part with it, but permitted her to get it copied out. A poor school-boy was hired to do it for a few pence. He looked it over very attentively, and found it to consist of characters which he could not make out: but, not being willing to lose his pay, he wrote thus:—"The Devil pick out this old woman's eyes and stuff up the holes."—The patient wore it about her neck and was cured also.

(To be concluded in our next.)

* A story similar to this is told of Beaumont and Fletcher. See Winstanley's English Poets. EDITOR.

P O E T R Y.

ODE for His MAJESTY'S BIRTH DAY,

JUNE 4, 1700.

Written by the Late Rev. Mr. T. WARTON.

I.

WITHIN what fountain's craggy cell
Delights the goddess's Health to
dwell ?

Where from the rigid roof distils
Her richest stream in steely rills ?
What mineral gems entwine her humid
locks ?

Lo, sparkling high from potent springs,
To Britain's sons her cup she brings !
Romantic Matlock ! are thy tufted rocks,
Thy fring'd declivities, the dim retreat
Where the coy Nymph has fix'd her fa-
vourite seat,
And hears, reclin'd along the thundering
shore,
Indignant Darwent's desultory tide
His rugged channel rudely chide ?
Darwent, whose flaggy wreath is stain'd
with Danish gore !

II.

Or does she dress her Naiad-cave
With coral-spoils from Neptune's wave,
And hold short revels with the train
Of Nymphs that tread the neighb'ring
main ?

And from the cliffs of Avon's * cavern'd
side,

Temper the balmy beverage pure,
That, fraught with "drops of precious
cure,"

Brings back to trembling hope the droop-
ing bride ;
That in the virgin's cheek renews the rose,
And wraps the eye of Pain in quick repose !
While oft she climbs the mountain's shelv-
ing steep,

And calls her votaries wan, to catch the gale
That breathes o'er Ashton's elmy vale,
And from the Cambrian hills the billowy Se-
vern sweeps.

III.

Or broods the Nymph with watchful
wing

O'er ancient Badon's mystic spring ?
And speeds from its sulphureous source
The steamy torrent's secret course ;
And fans th' eternal sparks of hidden fire,
In deep unfathom'd beds below
By Bladud's magic taught to glow,
Bladud, high theme of Fancy's Gothic lyre !
Or opes the healing Power her chosen fount
In the rich veins of Malvern's ample
mount ?

* The Avon at Bristol.

† The rivulet Chelt, or Chelder, at Cheltenham, which runs into the Severn.

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From whose tall ridge the noontide wan-
derer views
Pomona's purple realm, in April's pride,
Its blaze of bloom expanding wide,
And waving groves array'd in Flora's fairest
hues.

IV.

Haunts she the scene, where Nature
lowers
O'er Buxton's heath in lingering show-
ers ?
Or loves she more, with sandal fleet,
In matten dance the Nymphs to meet
That on the flowery marge of Chelder †
play ?

Who, boastful of the stately train
That deign'd to grace this simple plain,
Late, with new pride, along his reedy way,
Bore to Sabrina wreaths of brighter hue,
And mark'd his pastoral urn with emblems
new.—

How'er these streams ambrosial may de-
tain
Thy steps, O genial Health, yet not alone
Thy gifts the Naiad-sisters own ;
Thine too the briny flood, and Ocean's hoar
domain.

V.

And lo ! amid the watery roar,
In Thetis' car she skirts the shore ;
Where Portland's brows, embattled high
With rocks, in rugged majesty
Frown o'er the billows, and the storm
restrain,

She beckons Britain's scepter'd Pair
Her treasures of the deep to share !—
Hail then, on this glad morn, the mighty
Main !

Which lends the boon divine of lengthen'd
days

To Those who wear the noblest regal bays :
That mighty Main, which on its consci-
ous tide,
Their boundless commerce pours on every
clime,

Their dauntless banner bears sublime ;
Which wafts their pomp of war and spreads
their thunder wide !

* * The above Ode is the same which
was intended for the New Year immediately
subsequent to his Majesty's excursion to
Cheltenham ; on which day, there being no
Court, of course no Ode was performed,
and it was therefore laid by ;—it is now given,
with only a few alterations in the last stanza,
for the BIRTH-DAY.

E L E G Y

By Mrs. COWLEY,

On receiving the HAIR of her DAUGHTER,
who died in Devonshire at the Age of
Seventeen Years.

DEAR TRESSES! whose soft gloomy glow
Renews my tears, but soothes my woe,
Ye have escap'd the mould'ring grave,
It swallows not your shadowy wave!
I see them! to my lips they're prest,
I hold them to my anxious breast!
Ah! but they ne'er again will flow
Upon her neck of native snow;
Ne'er will they shade again her cheek,
Where Roses liv'd in blushes meek.
How have I seen *this* ringlet play,
And *this* upon her forehead stray;
This hanging o'er her azure eye
Like fleeting clouds upon the sky;
And *these* upon her shoulder fell!
And *these* would on her bosom dwell!

Ah! tho' ye ne'er again will deck
Her modest brow, or veil her neck,
Tho' ne'er again th' entranced glance
On every silky curl shall dance,
Yet shall your beauties *still* have power,
And charm beyond Life's hasty hour.
A MOTHER snatch'd them from *the shroud*,
A MOTHER'S PEN shall speak aloud
Her praises whom they once adorn'd—
Seen but *few years*, yet *EVER* mourn'd!
Yes, TIME *Elizabeth*, shall tell,
How like a flow'ret *cropt* you fell,
Which innocent unfolds its bloom,
Wove by the Spring's creative loom—
And to the MORN reveals its sweets,
But NOON-TIDE radiance never greets!

Thus, o'er some beauteous Garden's pride
The dawn extends its mantle wide,
Throws its sweet beam from flow'r to flow'r—
Soft gliding, thro' a scented shower;
And as fresh gales around them fly,
Bestows on each a purer die.
Their silk the LILIES throw around—
With snowy veils their locks are bound,
They wave them graceful to the beam,
And drink the Light's transcendent stream;
But ah! the seal of FATE'S impress,
And ONE is chosen from the rest:
Ere the meridian hour of day,
Whilst *other* Lilies blest its ray,
And, proud, lift up their lustrous heads,
Shining resplendent o'er their beds;
This Lily by some ruthless knife
Is sever'd from the stem of life!
Vain were its charms so early dress'd,
DAY'S LORD its fragrance never blest.
Evening streams thro' the rosy air,
But the *lost* Lily is not there!—
O! emblems of the sudden blow
Which bent my darling's graces low!

But, ROSY EVENING, thou may'st see
Where yet the maiden lives to thee.
Yon late-raisd precious grave behold—
Dart *there* thy colours and thy gold;
There bid thy gentlest dews descend,
There all thy soft enchantments blend,
For *thy* enchantments she could taste,
And o'er thy variegated waste
Her raptur'd eye would frequent throw,
And hail thee with extatic glow.
When thy bright vapours are withdrawn,
And thy *dim robes* seem modest lawn,
Bid all thy stars their lustre store,
And on *that turf* their splendor pour;
For oh! beneath *that turf* is laid
A victim rare—a *peerless* Maid!
Her soul was purity refin'd,
Where TASTE and GENIUS had combin'd
To raise a lofty sense, and show
What spells could from their union flow;
And SPELLS o'er all her actions hung,
They touch'd her eye, they grac'd her tongue;
Amidst her dance they clung around
In ev'ry step, in ev'ry bound;
They bath'd them in the lucid tear,
Which to her *fringed lid* so clear
Would often from their fountain steal,
To prove how well her heart could feel.

ANOTHER Muse I anxious sought,
A Muse with ev'ry treasure fraught,
Worthy to sing my lovely Maid,
Who cold beneath the sod is laid:
A MUSE *Eliza* half ador'd,
Whose ev'ry sentence she had stor'd,
Whose ev'ry beauty she'd repeat,
Making his sweetest verse more sweet.
He *swore* t'illumine her humble NAME,
And deck it with the rays of FAME:
But ah! UNGRATEFUL and forsworn,
ELIZA from the World is torn,
And not a sigh he gives, or tear,
No not one line t'embalm her bier!
Dear SPIRIT! tho' thy much-lov'd Muse
To soothe thee with his lyre refuse,
Yet shall my verse thy name extend,
And LAURELL'S it shall now descend.
Thou shalt not sink like common dust;
And tho' no urn or sculptur'd bust
In *marble* proves thou once *didst* breathe,
Yet *POETRY* thy name shall wresthe;
And when the marble pile is lost,
And monumental fragments rest
In whirling atoms thro' the air,
THEE shall the headlong ruin spare!
TIME'S fate full finger shall delay
To wipe thy cherish'd name away—
O, yes! *wing'd centuries* as they fly
Shall bend on thee their pitying eye;
For thee shall *Sorrow* often sit
With folded arms, whilst night-birds sit,
And, as her penive cottage round
The cypress and the yew abound,

Sad garlands she shall *smiling* weave—
O SMILES OF SORROW, *how ye grieve!*
And hanging them on ev'ry tree,
Shall say, ELIZA, THESE TO THEE!

March II, 1790.

ADELAIDE.

E L E G Y,

Written at ROME,

On Visiting the COLOSSEO or AMPHI-
THEATRE by Moon-light.

By W. PARSONS, Esq. F. R. S.

FAREWELL the mazy dance, the choral
songs,

The festive board, and every gay resort,
Where vacant minds with fond impatience
through,

And laughing Pleasure holds her tinsel
court!

These let corrupted Britons now pursue
Where fam'd AUGUSTA rears her stately
towers,

These vain LUTETIA's ever frolic crew
In gilded mansions and ELYSIAN
bowers*.

Me other scenes on TIBER's banks invite
To leave the letter'd page, the midnight oil,
And by the gleams of Cynthia's silver light
View the dread monuments of ancient toil.

The spot I seek, beyond the sacred ground †,
Where the proud ma'st VESPASIAN's
power display'd;

With silent awe survey the vasty round,
And distant Temples darken'd by its
shade.

As late I rovd' where Alpine mountains rise,
O'er rugged paths I trace th' *aspiring* way,
The loose wall climb with terror and surprize,
And musing through aerial arches stray.

Hail awful scenes! congenial darkn'ess hail!
For times there are when man's wide
grasping soul

Flies Nature's sweets, clear-stream or painted
vale,
And willing yields to Horror's mad con-
troul.

* Les Champs Elisés near Paris.

† Before the building of this amphitheatre, in the time of Nero, both the Equestrian and Senatorial Orders disgraced themselves by appearing among the Gladiators. See Sueton. Life of Nero; and Juvenal in his sixth Satire ridicules the women having a wardrobe for the same purpose:

Quare decus rerum si conjugis auctio fiat,
Balteus, & manicæ, & cristæ, curisque sinistri
Dimidium tegmen, &c.

§ The Retarii & Secutores.

|| The elegant forms of the Etruscan Vases and the great masterpieces of Grecian Sculpture were never equalled by the Romans. Of the ancient Sculpture in particular now preserved at Rome, there seem to be three classes distinguished by connoisseurs: in the first, are those pieces which were brought from Greece to Rome; in the second, the works of Greek

'Mid passing clouds the trembling moon-
beams fall,

As in each dreary vault my steps advance,
And through cleft ruins on th' opposing wall
In glimpses faint like paly spectres glance.

To Fancy's eye full many a ghost appears
Of venal champions who for sordid pay
Here basely fought, unblest'd by Pity's tear
Here grimly breath'd their fullen souls away.

‡ Not slaves alone, but citizens and knights
Among the grisly combatants are seen,
And gentle woman, made for Love's delights,
In arms unseemly stalks with threatening
mien.

They seem to try each murderous art anew,
§ As o'er th' accustom'd spot they wildly
rave;

Some trembling fly, and some in rage pursue,
These cast the net, and these the faulchion
wave.

By Furies fashion'd were their breasts of steel
Who could the real scene with joy behold,
More savage th' se, unknowing how to feel,
Who view'd for pleasure than who fought
for gold.

Yet these are they, renown'd thro' every
clime

For living Genius and for polish'd Art,
To shape the living bust, the dome sublime,
And pour the verse that fir'd the throbbing
heart.

O partial voice of Fame! to me more dear
The humble Brannia 'mid the lonely waste,
Who on crush'd insects drops the pining tear,
But rears no splendid monuments to Taste.

Less still the ROMAN boast when just scann'd,
For with the Arts the softer Virtues dwell;
A blood-stain'd sceptre fill'd their iron hand,
And milder and more skillful nations fell.

|| Thus sunk th' ETRURIAN, thus the GRE-
CIAN fame,

To fierce invaders a defenceless prey,
Who fought by arms alone a lofty name,
Scornful of all but battle's firm array.

‡ The Via Sacra.

Till, when the subject world their sway con-
 fess,
 And fated Conquest hush'd War's tumult
 rude,
 Art feebly warm'd their still unsoften'd breast,
 Proud patrons of the people they subdued.

The stern commands of her triumphant foes
 In this vast pile reluctant TASTE obey'd,
 And, while for deeds of death the fabric rose,
 With tearful eye her growing work sur-
 vey'd.

E L E G Y

TO THE

MEMORY of HIS GRACE GEORGE late
 DUKE of MONTAGUE.

By MARY DAWES ELACKETT.

AS late with ling'ring step I cross'd the
 vale

Through which the silver Thames mean-
 d'ring flows,

Deep sounds of sorrow fill'd the passing gale,
 And all around a mournful murmur rose.

On the green sod a pensive swain was laid,
 Who sigh'd and wept; and wept and sigh'd
 again;

A drooping willow trembled o'er his head,
 While Echo bore his griefs across the plain.

"And art thou fled, thou ever-friendly soul,
 And art thou gone, for ever gone?" hecri'd;
 "Who now the reign of mis'ry shall controul?
 By what kind hand my wants be now sup-
 plied?"

"See where yon aged widow, bent with care,
 Toils slowly up the turret-crowned steep;
 Hope in her eye suspends the starting tear,
 Too soon, alas! too soon she'll learn to weep.

"And that low shed which late his bounty
 blest,

Where the poor labourer at his humble board
 Met the lov'd partner of his faithful breast,
 And smil'd exulting at her little hoard;

"Where ev'ry babe had learnt to lisp his name,
 And fondly breathe it in their matin prayer,
 To hail the hand from which each blessing
 came,

Confess his goodness and reward his care.

"Ah! then shall sorrow e'en to anguish rise,
 While round their parents press the infant
 train;

While tears descend, with groans and pierc-
 And each remember'd pleasure add to pain.

Artists at Rome; and in the third, the inferior works of Roman Artists. Such is Mr. Dryden's observation in his Epistle to Sir Godfrey Kneller:

Rome rais'd not Art, but only kept alive,
 And with old Greece unequally did strive.

In Architecture the Romans can only boast of inventing the Composite Order, which is no improvement on the others; and the Greeks never prostituted theirs to the infamous pur-
 poses of an Amphitheatre.

"Nor these alone shall pour the grateful tear;
 Fair Science o'er his hallow'd hearie shall
 mourn,

The learn'd and noble crowd around the bier,
 And ev'ry Art contend to grace his urn.

"And e'en within that high-rai'd antique
 tow'r,

Where as most known his worth was most
 below'd;

Where oft the good man pass'd the social
 hour

By friends encircled, and by all approv'd;

"There Britain's King and Britain's heir shall
 weep,

And to his mem'ry consecrate the tomb
 (The sacred tomb where his remains shall
 sleep),

And grave his virtues on the lasting stone.

"Applauding Senates shall the record read,
 Applauding Nations shall the shrine attend,
 Around the spot unfading laurels spread,
 And Time himself revere the gen'ral friend.

"The friend of Nature he, whose manners
 shone

A bright example to the passing age;
 Whom Letters, Honour, Wisdom, Fame shall
 own,

Whose virtues shall adorn th' historic page.

"Yes, MONTAGUE, there shall thy mem'ry
 live,

When this poor heart shall cease to heave the
 sigh;

To Time's remotest date thy worth survive,
 And angels waft thee to the realms on high."

THE CONVENT,

A

BALLAD.

FAINTLY, thro' a watry cloud,
 Gleam'd the moon-beam's languid
 light,

The surly east-wind whistles loud
 Through the dreary void of night.

Close within the gloomy shade

Of a Convent's ivy'd walls

Stood a youth,—by Love convey'd,

Whilst with fault'ring voice he calls,

"Agnes! Agnes! haste my dear

"(Cease ye winds your blust'ring noise),

"'Tis your love—your Henry's here—

"Do I hear my Agnes' voice?"

“ Hie thee, Henry—haste! begone!
 “ Where yon mould’ring turret stands
 “ You’ll find an arch, with shrubs
 “ o’ergrown,
 “ There I’ll meet my love’s commands.”

More, much more, she wish’d to say,
 But the solemn midnight bell
 Call’d her ling’ring steps away,
 Sounding thro’ the vaulted cell.

When assembled all at prayer,
 Tender Agnes bore her part;
 Tho’ her mind’s impress’d with fear,
 Love triumphant rul’d her heart.

Now the pale-ey’d sisters go
 To enjoy the sweets of rest,
 Agnes, from her cell below,
 Hastes to make her Lover blest.

She a secret way had found
 Underneath the chapel’s aisle;
 ’Twas a passage under ground,
 Leading from the dreary pile.

Wildly hurrying thro’ the way,
 Now with terror chill’d she stands,
 Whilst the taper’s lambent ray
 Quivers in her trembling hands:

She listens anxious—but her fears
 Give her not a moment’s rest,
 Nought except her heart she hears,
 Palpitating in her breast.

Love at length came to her aid,
 And with gently soothing art
 Animates the drooping maid,
 And revives her fainting heart:

She thinks her Lover’s voice she hears,
 Hopes that ev’ry danger’s o’er;
 One bright gleam of joy appears,—
 Joy, alas! to come no more;
 For across the way she spies,
 Strong with iron bars,—a grate,
 Which to ope in vain she tries;—
 Dreadful oft the lover’s fate!

So Eurydicé just saw
 Thro’ hell’s gates a glimpse of day,
 Then by Pluto’s cruel law
 Forc’d in endless shades to stay.

Meanwhile, thro’ the Gothic pile,
 Which in vast wild ruin lay,
 Thro’ many a long dark-winding aisle
 The hapless lover grop’d his way:

Sometimes falling o’er huge stones,
 Moist with Death’s green charnel dew,
 Now encountering skulls and bones
 Interspersed with baleful yew.

Oft on Agnes loud he calls,
 With her name the vaults rebound,
 The high-arch’d roofs and massive walls
 Echo back the much-loy’d sound,

She, abandon’d to despair,
 Now determin’d to return,
 When his voice just met her ear,
 Drooping, listless, and forlorn.—

She hears,—reviving at the sound,
 Hope her faint heart cheers again;
 Then tries, in springing from the ground,
 To struggle thro’ the bars—in vain.

Thus the lark, inflam’d with rage,
 Hears the call of love—and tries
 Each small opening of his cage,
 ’Till, flutt’ring in the wires—he dies.

Faint with efforts weak the strove,
 And draws in quick short sobs her breath,
 Nor back nor forward can she move,
 Nor hopes for any help but Death.

Now a prey to dumb despair,
 Now she utters piercing cries,
 Whilst grief, rage, and frantic fear,
 In her soul alternate rise.

Thus two long sad nights were past;
 Then with Nature’s calls she strove,
 For to hunger yield at last
 Grief, rage, fear, and even love.

At length the sorrows of her breast
 Sink in everlasting sleep,
 And she finds an endless rest
 Where the wretched cease to weep.

Edinburgb, May 15, 1790.

E. W.

EASTERN ODE.

By W. HAMILTON REID.

NOW that the dusky wing of Night
 Is tinctur’d by the purple light,
 What fragrance from the garden wreathes!
 The gales of Paradise it breathes.

The musk-rose, thron’d in emerald bow’r,
 Again salutes the perfum’d hour;
 No plaintive note nor accent sharp
 Shall now degrade the lute or harp.

Scüm! our banquet we prepare,
 ’Tis furnish’d with superior care;
 Sorrow can never entrance gain,
 But Mirth must ever here remain.

Then haste, the spacious vessels bring,
 Unseal, unseal the vital spring,
 Whose streams each mortal murmur shame,
 And like the sparkling ruby flames.

No pleasure that the soul desires,
 But what this joyous shade inspires;
 Beauty o’er every bosom reigns,
 And Music yields its sweetest strains.

Have you not seen the ebon mace?
 Such are the looks that Mirzá grace;
 The glossy twine that scorpions bear?
 Such are the ringlets of her hair.

Saw you the tulip veil'd in dew,
You'd think my Mirza smil'd on you;
Pomegranate's highest bloom's confest,
When soft resentment heaves her breast.

Then still, imperial maid, be wise,
Nor e'er let terror arm those eyes;
But vocal glances thence convey
What sounds as yet could never say.

Let not the future wish destroy,
Coy maid! the present offer'd joy;
Nor, of uncertain beauty vain,
Contract thy brows with fell disdain.

Beauty and Fortune too have wings,
And Time has seen the Persian Kings,
And Cæsar's state, beneath his frowns—
A scepter'd heap! a waste of crowns!

Wine can the dullest mortals raise
To deeds of glory, love, and praise;
But if it prompts the tuneful band,
What bosom can its force withstand?

'Tis then the wild impetuous fire
Warms to unutterable ire;
Or melting melodies divine
Dissolve a soul in ev'ry line.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

JUNE 4.

NOOTKA Sound; or, *Britain Prepared*, a Pantomimic Operatic Farce, was acted the first time at Covent Garden.

Pieces prepared on the spur of the occasion are intitled to some allowances, from the haste with which they are brought before the public. Crude and imperfect they too generally are, and little deserving of public favour. We cannot say that this performance is any exception to the general rule.

5. Drury-lane Theatre closed for the season with a suitable address from Mr. Kemble.

14. After the curtain dropp'd at Covent Garden Theatre, Mr. Farren came forward, and delivered a neat Address to the Audience, expressing the thanks of the performers for the public favour, and their hopes of future patronage and approbation.

The same evening the Haymarket Theatre opened for the summer season. The pieces performed were, *The Married Man*, *Half an Hour after Supper*, and *The Minor*, which were each of them ably represented. The following Occasional Address was spoken by Mr. Bentley:

ONCE more, tho' late, we boast our best endeavour
To court your smiles;—and better late than never.

Too true, our "May is fall'n into the fear,"
Curtail'd our fair proportion of the year;
Yet now great wintry Kings permit—and
we appear.

Moliere's Mock Doctor, cudgell'd into knowledge,
Prov'd Nature had been mended by the College;

From the left side, the heart displacing quite,
'Twas fix'd *à secundu[m] artem*, on the right.

Thus the two schools of high dramatic learning
Have, in their tow'ring wisdom and discerning,

Decreed the seasons wanted emendation,
And make in time some little alteration;

Hard frosts till June protract—make tempests rage

Till dog-day dramas crowd the winter-stage!
In red green-boxes heated beaux debating,
Whether to-morrow will be sultry skating!

At length our bark is launch'd;—and may
the breeze

Of favour wait us o'er our summer seas!
Our hope to sail by critic storms entoit;
But ah!—our good old Pilot we have lost!
Who at the helm so long has work'd—who
knew

And scap'd each dangerous shoal, who
'cheer'd our crew;

Disabled now, alas!—while serving you!

Oh! may he yet—as veterans on shore,
Who, many a toil and weary service o'er,
Sit calmly on the beach, and thro' the main
Trace in fond fancy ev'ry voyage again,
Ponder, retir'd, on this past bustling scene,
And be the evening of his day serene!
For our young steersman now, who dares aspire
In time of need to labour for his fire,
Do you, who every genial feeling know,
Who mark the tear which nature bids to flow,
Smile on his anxious care—the bark protect,
Not let him, in a cause like this, be wreck'd.

16. A young lady whose name is said to be *Brown*, appeared for the first time on any stage at the Haymarket, in *Amelia*, in the English Merchant. Her figure is diminutive but neat, her manner something embarrassed, and her powers were evidently depressed by her apprehensions. More than this cannot be said at present.

ÉPILOGUE to the WONDER,

Spoken by M^{rs}. CRESPIGNY, in the Character of VIOLANTE, at the Close of her *Theatricals*.

THO', in this play, I've borne the heroine's part,
Its foolish title rankles in my heart.
A woman keeps a secret—THIS THE WONDER!

O, I shall prove it an egregious blunder!

In ages past, indeed, when woman's power
Was circumscrib'd, just like her scanty dower;
When pin-money—dear blessing! was unknown,

And we had nothing we could call our own;
In some dull Gothic hall we pass'd our lives,
And work'd, and walk'd, and pros'd with farmers' wives;

Then scarce a carriage did the doors approach,
And Sunday, only, saw the great old coach.
A secret then—O, 'twas a charming thing
To whisper till it made the village ring!
But times are sweetly chang'd—our manners,
fashions,

Conduct, behavior, nay, our very passions!
And *tell-tale women* often now conceal
Events, which *men* are anxious to reveal;
For, when quick circling bowls their spirits raise,

In Fancy's borrow'd beams they fondly blaze;
The wink, the nod, the shrug, they call to aid,
And boast of conquests they have never made.—

Secrets indeed!—'tis now become THE
WONDER,

If *man* can keep his *boasting* passion under.
The World's quite chang'd—things go a
different way—

Now *women* tyrannize, and *men* obey—
Yet, we can all find some good-natur'd friend,
Who lets us know how very few commend.
E'en *here*, perhaps, some, with a shrug, will
own,

“ They think this acting better let alone.”
If there are any such wise censors here,
I fain would whisper something in their
ear—

“ What motive prompts this genius-
damping sneer?”

If it be judgement from all envy free,
They then shall make a convert too of me:
But while from each dramatic Bard I learn
The genuine form of Virtue to discern;
While hid in shapes that captivate all eyes,
Instruction comes in Pleasure'suring guise,
My heart forbids me to be sway'd by fears
Which blast the joys that Innocence uprears:
But a thought rises which must damp my fire,
And make each kindling spark at once
expire—

Detested thought! It paints a parting scene,
And proves our pleasures but a transient
dream.

Tho' Fame to Asia's shore for laurels sped,
And twines them round our Isabella's head;
Tho' Frederick, *here*, has Roscius' fires
renew'd,

And we, in him, a second Garrick view'd;
Tho' Felix with such energy complains,
And tells his love in such pathetic strains;
Nay, did so meltingly for pardon sue,
One almost wish'd the sweet delusion true:

Tho' to our sprightly Colonel's taste, you
know,

My stage, my scenes, and all that's *here* I owe;
Save these Aonian Nymphs—for whom I
bend

To Isabella's all-accomplish'd Friend:
Tho' at Lissardo's birth Thalia smil'd,
And own'd him for her lov'd and favourite
child;

Tho' Flora, *here*, and Isis sooth and cry,
Till Laughter sits in each *Beholder's* eye;
Tho' Lopez and Don Pedro, in good truth,
Have age's wisdom blended with their youth;
Tho' Violante's truest smiles appear.

When social Mirth and partial *Friends* are *here*;
Yet 'tis a fact—and sure this is “ The
WONDER,”

That ties like these must now be broke
afunder!

PROLOGUE.

Written by M. P. ANDREWS, Esq.

Spoken by Mr. KEMBLE,

On the opening of the LIVERPOOL THEATRE.

AS the fleet Bird of Passage, doom'd to bear
In distant climes the rigours of the year;
Soon as returning Spring, with welcome
speed,

Spreads its green mantle o'er the smiling mead,
The grateful Rover hither wings his flight,
And seeks again the scenes of past delight;
Courts the sweet umbrage of the well-known
wood,

Or dips his plumage in the freshening flood;
So I, altho' no songster of the grove,
Yet one whose note you did not disapprove,
Impell'd by fate to brave stern Winter's
frown,

'Mid the rude shocks of a *tempestuous town*;
Lur'd by reviving Summer's genial ray,
Here seek again the untumultuous day;
Retrace those scenes which MEM'RY must
endear,

Fann'd by the soft'ring gales that nurture here.
Whether in blood-rain'd RICHARD'S
wary art,

Or fell MACBETH, with more perturbed
heart;

Whether with manly tear I strive to evince
The filial piety of DENMARK'S Prince;
Or, greatly daring, grasp the sword and
shield,

To trace *Fifth* HARRY thro' the Gallic field;
If, in the tale of woe, with moisten'd eye,
Your breasts responsive echo to my sigh;
If, when Ambition's hapless victims bleed,
Your bosoms shudder at the murder'd deed;
Or when the foes of England conquer'd fall,
Your martial spirits rouse at Glory's call;
Then is the actor what the POET meant—
Then, and *then* only, find I rest content.

And

And who would not, with honest pride,
 receive
 That fair renown your gen'rous plaudits give?
 You, whose clear judgment, uneduc'd by art,
 Awards no merit foreign to the heart;
 CHILDREN of Nature, NATURE'S voice you
 trust—
 Free as impartial—liberal as just.

AN OCCASIONAL PROLOGUE to the
 Tragedy of JULIUS CÆSAR. Written by
 Mr. CHARLES GRAHAM, and spoken
 by one of the YOUNG GENTLEMEN at
 Mr. HODGSON'S ACADEMY, at LEEDS.

I'M come, my friends, your presence thus to
 greet,
 For granting audience to our annual treat.
 "A Treat?" (you'll say)—Yes—so we all
 conceive,
 For vanity still marks each child of Eve.
 Yet why be vain, when such, alas! our na-
 tures,
 We can't with spirit face our fellow-crea-
 tures?
 Ladies, I'm struck with wonder and surprize,
 Thus to confront the radiance of your eyes!
 I, who cou'd singly meet their brightest
 rays,
 Am lost amid the centre of their blaze.
 Thus far advanc'd, there's no retreating
 now—
 We'll try, for once, what metaphor can do;
 Or (as the public taste at present runs)
 We'll substitute for wit a string of puns;
 Not, like our modern Bards, our Friends
 abuse—
 But fire our harmless squibs just to amuse—
 Yet, not to tire you with a long narration,
 I'll paint my feelings on this great occasion.
 When the shrill bell my summons did im-
 part,
 A sudden tremor seiz'd on ev'ry part;
 I felt the conscious blush invade my cheek,
 And Diffidence forbade that I should speak:
 "Shalt thou (she said) thus vainly aim to
 " soar,
 " And scale those heights a Garrick gain'd
 " before?
 " Dar'st thou to make his character thy own,
 " And, whilst a stripling, mount a Cæsar's
 " throne?
 " Thy arrogance will surely bring disgrace,
 " Be warn'd, retire—and fill some meaner
 " place!"
 Then Confidence advanc'd, and seiz'd my
 arm—
 "Courage, my boy! I'll warrant thee from
 " harm!
 " Dwells Wisdom only with the hoary sage?
 " Are parts the sole prerogative of age?

" Must they alone to wit and sense assume,
 " And not one ray the breast of youth illumine?
 " Shall he not sign'd royalty enjoy,
 " When real states are govern'd by a boy?
 " Hence, coward Diffidence, thou foe to
 " Truth,
 " Nor check the ardour of aspiring youth;
 " Aw'd by thy frown, they power and wealth
 " forego,
 " Nor can the latent buds of Genius blow;
 " But, timely snatch'd from thy tyrannic
 " sway,
 " Their powers expand and brighten into day!
 " Go, then, young Monarch, take the regal
 " chair,
 " The Senate now await thy presence there;
 " Thy youth shall shield thee from the Cri-
 " tic's stings,
 " And Candour scorn to carp at trivial things:
 " Take thee the sock, and glory in the toil,
 " So shalt thou justly gain th' applausive
 " smile."

I took the advice, as hinted in my story,
 And, arm'd with Confidence, appear before
 ye;
 Protected thus, each Hero boldly ventures,
 Since Confidence, not WE, must bear your cen-
 sures.

OCCASIONAL EPILOGUE to the SAME.
 Spoken by PORTIA in the Character of the
 TRAGIC MUSE,
 WRITTEN BY THE SAME.

WHEN first th' Athenian Bard * attun'd
 his lyre,
 And sung those deeds that Heroes did inspire;
 Not to repress fair Virtue in her courts,
 But trace true Valour to its genuine source;
 Interce heroic deeds on Honour's fane,
 Or sing a requiem o'er a Hero slain;
 'Twas then the Tragic Muse her weeds put on,
 To mourn a husband, fire, or darling son:
 Thus I with mournful cypress shade my
 brow,
 And sage Meipomene is Portia now.
 Permit a widow'd spouse to vent her grief—
 Oh! whither shall I fly to find relief?
 'Mid civil Discord's desolating scene,
 What partial evils often intervene!
 Ere Tyranny's strong arm is made to yield,
 What dreadful carnage stains th' ensanguin'd
 field!
 Some hapless victim, for the public good,
 Must bathe his desprate hands in human
 blood;
 And, whilst he vainly hopes immortal
 Fame,
 Then Regicide's foul stigma marks his name.
 Such, Brutus, was thy fate—such thy reward—
 As Virtue was thy aim, thy case is hard.

* Theopis,

But why on thee should Heav'n's dire vengeance fall ?

'Twas cursed Cassius, he deserves it all !
He with insidious words, and fraudulent art,
Chaf'd the dire vengeance rankling in thy heart ;

Restless pursuit'd thee, with a Demon's speed,
And drove thee headlong to the impious deed !

When Cæsar fell, thou, Brutus, should'st have said,
" Fly not ! stand still ! Ambition's debt is
" paid ! " —

But Reason told thee, when thou saw'st him bleed,
'Twas mad Ambition urg'd thee to the deed !

In spite of Pride, the tear of Pity stole,
" And thou too, Brutus ? " pierc'd thy inmost soul !

Th' Eternal Power, to our weak nature kind,

Sows the soft seeds of Pity in each mind ;
These, kindly nurtur'd in our tender years,
On prompt occasions rise, and flow in tears ;
But when the boisterous Passions bear the sway,
And the fair phantom Fame still leads the way ;

They dormant lie, unable to break forth,
'Till some momentous action force their birth !

Let this, O Cæsar ! soothe thy injur'd shade,
Soft Pity bath'd the wounds Ambition made.

Thou art aveng'd—Brutus, my much-lov'd Lord,

Now bleeds a victim to the vengeful sword !
Oh ! think what anguish at my breast must lie—

Than fair Calphurnia's self more wretched I ;
With grief alternate is each bosom torn,
She wails for Cæsar, I a Brutus mourn !
But sighs and tears must unavailing prove,
Nor can restore the objects of our love.

Dar'st thou, vain man ! assume supreme command,

And take the scales of Empire in thy hand ?
Say, is it thine a Sovereign to disown,
And, tho' a Tyrant, drive him from the Throne ?

If ye deserve the scourge, then kiss the rod,
Nor brave the vengeance of an angry God !
If Princes reign by Heav'n's supreme decree,
Then he who now intralls, can make ye free.

I now no more the garb of Fiction * wear,
But in my proper character appear.
Since you've attentive heard our tale of woe,
Accept my humble thanks for Self and Co.
Our faults are numerous ; these we own with truth—

Then spare the blushes of ingenuous Youth ;
Should you approve, let this reward our toil,
" Th' applaudive Clap, and Candour's placid
" smile."

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.]

Tangiers, April 15.

INTELLIGENCE has just been received, that on Sunday the 11th inst. died Sidi Mahomet, late Emperor of Morocco. His Majesty, whilst taking the air on horseback near Salé, was seized with a pain near his heart, and a storm suddenly arising, he called with some exertion for his coach, was placed in it, and almost immediately afterwards expired. His remains have been deposited in one of the Towers of Rabat. His son Muly el Zezid was this day proclaimed Emperor in his room.

Peterburgh, May 4. Intelligence is just received here, that the Swedes having entered into the Russian territories, and possessed themselves of a very strong post called Karnankosky, on the borders of the Lake Saima, an attempt to dislodge them was made by the Russians. For this purpose 10,000 men, under the command of General Igelfstrom and the Prince of Anhalt,

were drawn together, and an attack was made, at break of day, upon the Swedish intrenchments, which were defended by about 3000 men. The Swedes withstood this assault, which was made in three columns, with the greatest intrepidity, and repulsed the Russians, who are said to have left near 2000 men on the field.

The misfortune is greatly aggravated by the loss of the Prince of Anhalt, who was shot in the thigh, and died soon after, and by that of Major General Keiboff, who commanded the detachment of guards sent on this expedition. Many other officers are also said to have shared the same fate, of whom, however, no particular account has yet been received.

Stockholm, May 7. His Swedish Majesty crossed the river Kymene, and entered the Russian territories on the 28th of April, as he had proposed. The next evening he attacked the post of the Russians at Valkiala,

* Throws aside the robe of Melpomene, and appears in his own Character.

and carried it, after a well-fought action which lasted for several hours. The Russians left fifty men dead upon the field of battle, and a number were killed in the pursuit; sixty of their light troops were made prisoners, and a valuable magazine of different kinds of provisions fell into the hands of the King. The number of Swedes killed was not considerable; but many officers and privates were wounded by the grape-shot from the enemy's batteries. The King of Sweden himself received a contusion on the shoulder.

Baron Hamilton, who was dispatched with the news to Stockholm, relates, that the Russians had about the same time attacked Baron Armfelt at Kiernakoski, but had been repulsed, with the loss of 200 men and two pieces of cannon.

Stockholm, May 18. An account is received here of the loss of two Swedish ships of the line, in an unsuccessful attempt made by the Duke of Sudermania on the 13th inst. against the port of Revel.

Stockholm, May 21. A messenger is just arrived with the news that the King attacked the Russian fleet of armed vessels at Fredericksham on the 15th inst. and, after an action which lasted three hours, obtained a complete victory. He has taken thirty of the enemy's armed vessels, sunk or destroyed ten, and burnt the whole of their transports, with the loss of no more than twenty men.

Vienna, May 19. The Arch Dukes Ferdinand, Charles, Leopold, and Joseph, arrived here from Florence on Thursday last; and on Sunday the Queen of Hungary, with her three Princesses, arrived at the Palace of Luxemburgh, in perfect health. The whole Royal Family came to town in the evening, and the five youngest children of their Majesties are expected to-morrow.

A M E R I C A.

Dr. Franklin died at Philadelphia on the 17th of April 1790.—The Congress, with a votive respect to his memory, immediately decreed a general mourning for one month.

Upon the occasion of his funeral, which took place on the 21st of April, Philadelphia never displayed a scene of greater grandeur. The concourse of people was immense.—The body was attended to the grave by thirty clergymen, and men of all ranks and professions, arranged in the greatest order. All the bells in the city tolled muffled; and, during the ceremony, there was a discharge of artillery.—In short, nothing was omitted that could shew the respect and veneration of his fellow-citizens.

Dr. Franklin died *immensely rich*, and has left the bulk of his fortune to his daughter, Mrs. Bache, with a large legacy to her husband.

The following Extract of a Letter we have received from a Correspondent

Extract of a Letter from New England, Jan. 24, 1790.

“AS to America, she is rising fast into respectability and greatness; peace, plenty, and tranquillity pervade the United States. Washington is almost adored by the people: when he visited these Northern States last Autumn, the respect paid him was carried almost to the ancient *Deification*. From Connecticut to New-Hampshire was one continued scene of triumphant procession, and when he went to Meeting they preached at him, and prayed at him, in the same high strain of compliment!—He endured it all with the fortitude of an aboriginal. You will see by the papers how ripe we are for a *King*. His late speech would perhaps do credit to any Monarch that ever lived. Our paper securities have risen and are rising fast, and we are pushing the matter of manufactories with seriousness. We begin to feel that we can be independent of all the world, and that what we now possess and are like to possess are worth fighting for.

“I congratulate you on the downfall of despotism in France. America destroyed the Bastile, and I hope she will have the additional honour of blowing up the Inquisition in Spain. This is the æra of Reformation and great events, and it seems as if the mild rays of a benevolent philosophy would shortly overspread the world, and teach mankind to govern themselves by the rules of justice and mercy, instead of force and war. What may not the world expect from these rising States, when their ruling passion is the advancement of arts and manufactures! The people appear awakened respecting the *mode* of education. Among the Reformers of Education, Dr. Rush of Philadelphia makes a conspicuous figure. The idea is, to spend less time in Latin and Greek, and more in acquiring a knowledge of nature.—Natural History and Experimental Philosophy will, I suspect, be the *rage* for many years to come. Eloquence, and some other elegant arts of imposition, will probably be rather neglected amongst us.

“Our weather has been remarkable. The news-paper says, that on the 2d of January boys were bathing in the Delaware! The Thermometer has been between 40 and 52 for many weeks past. The farmers are rejoicing for want of snow, the poor are rejoicing because it is *wood-saving-weather*.”

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

MAY 30.

AT twelve o'clock at night, as the Hon. CHARLES WYNDHAM was returning to town from Salt-hill, he was attacked between Hounslow Heath and Cranford Bridge, by three footpads, who called to him to stop, which he refused to do; and upon one of them presenting a pistol, he endeavoured to drive his curricle over him, upon which the villain fired. The ball passed through the upper part of the crown of Mr. Wyndham's hat, without touching him, and the shot lodged in his head; he, however, drove to Hounslow, and from thence proceeded to his house in Grosvenor-place.

31. The Sessions at the Old Bailey ended, when the following convicts received sentence of death, viz. Thomas Hopkins, Richard Turner, Elizabeth Asker, Henry White, William Read, and William Jenkinson; two were sentenced to be transported for fourteen years; thirty-eight for seven years; five were fined, and to be imprisoned in Newgate; one in Wood-street Compter; four in Clerkenwell Bridewell; ten to be publicly whipped; and thirteen were discharged by proclamation.

June 4. This being the King's birth-day, when his Majesty entered the 53d year of his age, there was a very numerous and brilliant Drawing-room at St. James's Palace. Their Majesties and the eldest Princesses came at one o'clock from the Queen's House to St. James's, and the Drawing-room commenced soon after.

His Majesty was dressed in a plain suit, as usual on his own birth-day. He looked remarkably well and cheerful.

Her Majesty's dress was a crape, embroidered with clouds of green foil, drawn up in drapery, with bands of pearls and diamonds, and large diamond knots.

The three eldest Princesses had rich embroideries of white and silver leaves in draperies, all white.

The ladies' dresses were in general superbly adapted to the occasion. The caps most worn were very high and narrow, chiefly of white and coloured crapes suitable to the dresses, and richly ornamented with blond lace. The ornaments were ostrich and vulture feathers, and many ladies wore white beads.

Their Majesties left the Drawing-room

soon after five o'clock; but it was past six before the company could leave St. James's.

Their Majesties entered the ball-room, at half past nine o'clock in the evening, when the minuets immediately commenced, and lasted till within a quarter of twelve.

After the minuets, a country dance commenced, at the end of which the Royal Family retired. It was near one o'clock before the company left St. James's.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales wore at the Drawing-room a set of brilliant buckles of great elegance, consisting of many very large and valuable brilliants, connected with a beautiful knot of diamonds. It being Collar Day, his Royal Highness could not wear the diamond Epaulette and George; but in the evening he appeared in the highest splendor. The Epaulette, which was the principal addition to his Royal Highness's diamonds of last year, surpasses in magnificence and elegance any thing of the kind ever displayed in this country; the entire value is estimated at 30,000l.

The Duke of York appeared in regimentals, with a rich embroidered star, without jewels, according to the etiquette of the army.

At one o'clock the Park and Tower guns were fired, after which an Ode was performed in the Presence-Chamber, which the Reader will find inserted among our Poetry, p. 465. The evening, as usual, concluded with illuminations in various parts of the town, and other demonstrations of joy.

12. The Parliament was dissolved.

13. This afternoon as Miss Porter was walking in the Park, accompanied by Mr. Coleman, she saw a man whom she informed Mr. Coleman was the person who had assaulted her in the manner so often mentioned in the news-papers.

Mr. Coleman immediately followed him, in order, if possible, to find out his place of abode; and insisted upon his going to Miss Porter's house, where all the Miss Porters declared they perfectly well recollected him to be the person who had assaulted them. He was confined in St. James's watch-house that night, and yesterday was brought up to the Public Office in Bow-street.

The four Miss Porters, Miss Ann Frost, and the two Miss Baughans, swore positively to the prisoner having assaulted them on two

different days, namely, the Lord Mayor's day, and the Queen's Birth-day.

The prisoner's name is Renwick Williams; he was originally educated for a dancing-master, but has for some time followed the business of artificial flower-making; he was committed to New Prison, Clerkenwell, for further examination.

16. The election for the City of Westminster began; the candidates, Mr. Fox and Lord Hood, who expected to be chosen without opposition. But on the morning of the election the following address was circulated, and a poll demanded:

TO THE ELECTORS OF WESTMINSTER.

"GENTLEMEN,

"I THINK it my duty on the present occasion to solicit your Votes to represent you in the ensuing Parliament.

"The evident junction of two contending parties, in order to seize with an irresistible hand the Representation of the City of Westminster, and to deprive you even of that shadow of Election to which they have lately reduced you, calls aloud on every independent mind to frustrate such attempts, and makes me, for the first time in my life, a CANDIDATE.

"I do not solicit your favour; but I invite you, and afford you an opportunity to do yourselves justice, and to give an example (which was never more necessary) against the prevailing and destructive spirit of personal party, which has nearly extinguished all national and public principle.

"The enormous sums expended, and the infamous practices at the two last Elections for Westminster,—open bribery, violence, perjury, and murder; with the scandalous whicane of a tedious, unfinished, and ineffectual Scrutiny, and a tedious, unfinished, and ineffectual Petition,—are too flagrant and notorious to be denied or palliated by either party; and the only refuge of each has been to shift off the criminality upon the other. Upon whom, and how, will they shift off the common criminality, equally heavy on them both, that neither of them has made even the smallest attempt by an easy Parliamentary and Constitutional method, to prevent the repetition of such practices in future?

"If the Revenue is threatened to be defrauded in the smallest article, Law upon Law, and Statute upon Statute, are framed from Session to Session, without delay or intermission. No Right of the Subject, however sacred, but must give way to Revenue. The Country swarms with Excisemen and Informers to protect it.—Conviction is sure—summary, speedy.—The punishment—Outlawry and Death. Where, amongst all

their hideous volumes of Taxes and of Penalties, can we find one solitary single Statute to guard the Right of Representation in the People, upon which alone all Right of Taxation depends?

"Your late Representatives and your Two present Candidates have, between them, given you a complete demonstration, that the Rights of Electors (even in those few places where any Election yet appears to remain) are left without protection, and their violation without redress. And for a conduct like this, they who have never concurred in any measure for the Public Benefit, they who have never concurred in any means to secure to you a peaceable and fair Election, after all their hostilities, come forward hand in hand, with the same general and hacknied professions of devotion to your interest, unblushingly to demand your Approbation and Support!

"Gentlemen, throughout the History of the World down to the present moment, all personal Parties and Factions have always been found dangerous to the Liberties of every Free People; but

THEIR COALITIONS,

unless resisted and punished by the Public, certainly fatal—I may be mistaken, but I am firmly persuaded, that there still remains in this country, a Public both able and willing to teach its Government, that it has other more important duties to perform, besides the Levying of Taxes, Creation of Peerages, Compromising of Counties, and Arrangement of Boroughs. With a perfect Indifference for my own personal Success, I give you this opportunity of commencing that Lesson to those in Administration, which it is high time they were taught. The fair and honourable Expences of an Election (and of a Petition too, if necessary), I will bear with cheerfulness. And if by your spirited exertions to do yourselves right, of which I entertain no doubt, I should be seated as your Representative; whenever you shall think you have found some other person likely to perform the Duties of that Station more honestly and usefully to the Country, it shall without hesitation be resigned by me, with much greater pleasure than it is now solicited.

"I am,

"GENTLEMEN,

"Your most obedient Servant,

"JOHN HORNE TOOKE.

"Wednesday, June 16."

17. The Election for Cambridge University came on, when, on finally closing the Poll, the numbers stood as follow:

Right Hon. WILLIAM PITT 509

LORD EUSTON - - - 483

LAWRENCE DUNDAS, Esq. - 207

PRO.

PROMOTIONS.

COLONEL George Hotham, David Dundas, Adam Williamson, Robert Abercromby, Gerard Lake, Thomas Muirgrave, Joseph Goreham, Gustavus Gaydickens, John Mansell, George Morgan, Alexander Stewart, James Coates, Ralph Dundas, Richard Whyte, Alured Clarke, and James Hugonin, to be Major Generals in the army.

Right Hon. John James Earl of Abercorn, to be Governor of the counties of Donegal and Tyrone, in Ireland.

The Rev. Charles Morgan, A. M. to the Deany of his Majesty's cathedral church of St. Patrick, in the diocese of Ardagh, in Ireland.

The Rev. John Horne, D. D. Dean of Canterbury, to the Bishoprick of Norwich, vice Dr. Bagot, translated to St. Asaph.

Alexander Bell to be Professor of Oriental Languages in the University of Aberdeen.

Earl Gower to be his Majesty's Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to the Most Christian King.

Thomas Kirwan, esq. to be one of the Commissaries of the Musters in Ireland, vice Sir Patrick King, Knt. dec.

The Rev. Robert Morris, M. A. late Fellow of Brazen Nose College, Oxford, to be Bampton Lecturer for the year ensuing.

Major General Thomas Meadows to be Governor General and Commander in Chief, at a salary of 25,000*l.* per annum (vice Earl Cornwallis), and the Hon. Charles Stuart, Peter Speke, and William Cowper, Esqrs. (vice John Shore, Esq.) with salaries of 10,000*l.* each, to be of the Council of the Establishment at Calcutta.

Charles Oakley, esq. President; Major-General Thomas Musgrove, Commander in Chief, and second in Council; William Petrie, esq. third, and John Huddleston, esq. fourth, of the Establishment at Fort St. George in the East Indies.

Right Hon. George Granville Leveson Earl Gower, to be one of his Majesty's Most Hon. Privy Council.

Charles Oakeley, of Shewsbury, Esq. to be a Baronet of the Kingdom of Great Britain, and the heirs male of his body lawfully begotten.

Archibald Cockburn, esq. to be one of the Barons of his Majesty's Exchequer in Scotland, vice the late David Stewart Moncrieff, esq. dec.

Mr. James Wyllie to be Commissary of the Commissariat of Brechin,

George Buchan Hepburn, esq. to be Judge of the Admiralty Court of Scotland, on the resignation of Archibald Cockburn, Esq. late Judge thereof.

John Pringle, esq. Advocate, to be Sheriff Depute of Edinburgh, vice Archibald Cockburn, esq.

William Tait, esq. to be Sheriff Depute of Stirling and Clackmannan, vice John Pringle, esq.

Mr. James Grant to be Clerk of Commissariat of Inverness, vice Mr. Duncan Grant, resigned.

The Right Hon. George Henry Earl of Euston to be Lord Lieutenant of the county of Suffolk.

The Right Hon. James Marquis of Graham to be Lord Lieutenant of the county of Huntingdon.

The Right Hon. Philip Earl of Hardwicke to be Lord Lieutenant of the county of Cambridge.

The Rev. William Buller to be Dean of Canterbury, vice Dr. John Horne, promoted to the Bishoprick of Norwich.

The Rev. Joseph Turner, D. D. to be Dean of Norwich, vice the Rev. Dr. Philip Lloyd, dec.

The dignity of a BARON of the KINGDOM of IRELAND to the following persons and their heirs male, by the names, titles and titles undermentioned, viz.

The Right Rev. William Cecil Pery, D. D. Bishop of Limerick, Ardfeert, and Aghadacoe, Baron Glentworth, of Mallow, in Cork.

Mrs. Margaretta Foster, wife of the Right Hon. John Foster, Baroness Oriel, of Colton, in Louth; and to the heirs male of her body lawfully begotten by the said John Foster, the dignity of Baron Oriel, of Colton aforesaid.

Right Hon. George Agar, Baron Callan, of Callan, in Kilkenny.

Robert Dillon, of Clonbrock, in Galway, esq. Baron Clonbrock, of Clonbrock aforesaid.

James Alexander, of Calcedon, in Tyrone, esq. Baron Calcedon, of Calcedon aforesaid.

The dignity of a BARON of the KINGDOM of GREAT BRITAIN to the several Noblemen and Gentlemen following, and the heirs male of their respective bodies lawfully begotten, by the names, titles and titles undermentioned, viz.

The Right Hon. Arthur Earl of Donegall, of the Kingdom of Ireland, Baron Fishwick, of Fishwick, in Staffordshire.

The Right Hon. James Earl of Fife, of the kingdom of Ireland, Baron of Fife, in the county of Fife.

The Right Hon. James Bocknall Grimston, Viscount Grimston, of the kingdom of Ireland, Baron Verulam, of Gorbambury, in the county of Hertford.

The Right Hon. Constantine John Lord Mulgrave, of the Kingdom of Ireland, Baron Mulgrave, of Mulgrave, in Yorkshire. Archibald Douglas, Esq. Baron Douglas, of Douglas, in the county of Lanerk; and Edwin Lascelles, Esq. Baron Harewood, of Harewood, in Yorkshire.

MARRIAGES.

HENRY Harding Parker, esq. Lieutenant in the Royal Navy, to Miss Skottowe, daughter of the late John Skottowe, esq. Governor of St. Helena.

The Hon. Henry Dillon, brother to Lord Viscount Dillon, to Miss Trant, daughter of D. H. Trant, esq.

Mr. Thomas Whately, of the Old Jewry, surgeon, to Miss Ferriday, daughter of William Ferriday, esq. of Madeley, Salop.

Robert Preston, esq. of Woodford, to Miss Brown, of Stockton.

Thomas Sutton, esq. of Molesey, in Surrey, to Miss Asheton Smith, of Ashely, Cheshire.

The Rev. William Peters, Chaplain to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, to Miss Knowley, of Thirsk, Yorkshire.

Charles Hoare, esq. of Fleet-street, to Miss Robinson, daughter of Sir George Robinson, bart.

The Rev. Dr. Chester, fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford, and rector of Longney in Gloucestershire, to Miss Turner.

Capt. Portefoote, of the Scotch Greys, to Miss Mounsey, sister to the lady of Major Heron, of the same regiment.

At Chester, Andrew Carbet, esq. of High Hatton, to Miss Taylor, daughter of Thomas Taylor, esq. of Lymme, Cheshire.

George Thelluson, esq. to Miss Mary Ann Fournereau, third daughter of Philip Fournereau, esq.

Henry Bosanquet, esq. barrister at law, to Miss Carolina Anstey, third daughter of C. Anstey, esq. of Trumpington, Cambridgeshire.

The Rev. R. Hundley, of Boxwell, Gloucestershire, to Miss Webster, only daughter of the Rev. James Webster, Archdeacon of that diocese.

Dr. Thomas Clerk, Physician to his Majesty's forces, to Miss Firmin, of East-Bergholt, in Suffolk.

Peter Bowers, esq. of Old-Bond-street, to Miss Arbuthnot, of Chelsea.

John Bates, of High Wycomb, Bucks, esq. to Miss Monoux, of Miles Court.

John Drury, esq. banker, of Birchin-lane, to Miss Hunter, daughter of Robert Hunter, esq. merchant, of King's Arms yard.

William Weston, esq. of Pembroke College, Oxford, to Miss Dyson, of Brook-place, Kent.

Colonel Lefus, of the third regiment of guards, to the Right Hon. Lady Elizabeth Townshend.

Henry Hippisley Cox, esq. of Stone-Elston, to Miss Horner, of Mells-Park.

Francis McKenny, esq. a Colonel in the East India Company's service, to Miss Hill, of Suffolk-street.

Beaumont Hotham, esq. of the Coldstream regiment of guards, to Miss Dyke, daughter of Sir John Dixon Dyke, bart.

William Pope, esq. of Gray's Inn, to Miss Willis, only daughter of the late Reverend Sherlock Willis, of Wormsley, Herts.

The Rev. Harry Lee, fellow of Winchester College, to Miss Philippa Blackstone, youngest daughter of the late Sir W. Blackstone.

Edward Hay, esq. of Newball, to the Hon. Miss Maria Murray, eldest daughter of the late George Lord Elibank.

At Whitchurch, William Marshall, esq. Captain in the 84th reg. of foot, to Miss Elizabeth Gregory, daughter of Mr. Gregory, attorney.

At Fort St. George, James Bagshaw Bailer, esq. to Miss Wells, only daughter of the Rev. Dr. Wells.

Bathurst Pyc, esq. to Mrs. Keck, relict of Anthony James Keck, esq. of Stoughton.

The Hon. Peregrine Bertie, brother to the Earl of Abingdon, to Miss Hutchins, of Yattendon, in Berks.

T. B. Howell, esq. to Miss Lucy Long, youngest daughter of the late Robert Long, esq.

Daniel Webb, esq. of Lincoln's Inn Fields, to Miss Birch, eldest daughter of J. Peplow Birch, esq. of Garnstone, Hertfordshire.

Lieut. Col. Daroure, to Miss Winn, eldest surviving daughter of the late T. Winn, esq. of Acton, Yorkshire.

The Hon. and Rev. Archibald Hamilton Cathcart, to Miss Frances Henrietta Free-

mantle, second daughter of the late John Freemantle, esq.

Capt. William Clark, of the Royal Navy, to Miss Jane Todd, daughter of the deceased Lieut. Col. Charles Todd.

The Rev. Luke Thompson, A. M. Rector of Tving, in the East Riding of Yorkshire, to Mrs. Dawson, widow of the late W. Dawson, M. D. of Doncaster.

Mr. Charles Bishop, banker, of Cheltenham, to Miss Bedwell.

Benjamin Goodison, esq. of James-street, Westminster, to Miss Wiggins, daughter of Matthew Wiggins, esq.

Charles Bishop, esq. of Doctors Commons, to Miss Marianne Freemantle, youngest daughter of the late John Freemantle, esq.

Wyndham Knatchbull, esq. to Miss Knatchbull, sister to Sir Edward Knatchbull, Bart.

Edward Lockwood Percivall, esq. to Miss

Manners Sutton, daughter of the late Right Hon. Lord George Manners Sutton.

William Mullins, esq. of Buraham, in Kerry, Ireland, to Miss Sage, daughter of Isaac Sage, esq. of Bolton-street.

John Blackburne, esq. late Mayor of Liverpool, to Miss Mary Blundell, youngest daughter of Jonathan Blundell, esq.

Lockyer Sharp, esq. of Hammer-smith, to Miss Goodison, of Kensington-square.

The Rev. Edmund Cartwright, of Edham, Lincolnshire, to Miss Kearney, of Somerset-street, Portman-square.

Richard Gorges esq. of Pudlicott, in Oxfordshire, to Miss Hoskins, of Barrow Green, in Surrey.

Charles Drake Garrard, esq. of Lamer, Herts, to Miss Anne Barne, daughter of the late Miles Barne, esq. of Sotterley Park, Suffolk.

MONTHLY OBITUARY for JUNE 1790.

APRIL 27.

ON board the Venus, on his passage to England, the Rev. Thomas Wharton, D. D. Rector of St. Michael's church, Barbadoes.

MAY 5. At New York, John Foxcroft, Esq. Agent for the British Packets there.

15. The Rev. Joseph Greene, M. A. aged 77, Rector of Welford, near Stratford upon Avon, and Miserden, in the County of Gloucester.

16. At Antrim, in Ireland, the Rev. John Rankin, 38 years Minister of the Meeting-house in that town.

T. S. plinius Dalby, Esq. at Hurst Grove, Near Palais, in the diocese of Bayonne, M. Bourguilais, author of some curious Remarks on Metaphysical and Historical Subjects.

18. Charles Vaughan Blunt, Esq. of Long Ditton, Surrey, late of the 54th regiment.

Mr. Knight, of Courtfield, a Priest of the Roman Catholic persuasion.

20. Miss Stacpoole, sister of George Stacpoole, Esq.

21. Joseph Moïs, Esq. of Cobham, in Surrey, aged 83.

Mrs. Hayton, wife of William Hayton, Esq. of Stocks House, Herts.

Stephen Moore, Earl of Mount Cashell, at St. Stephen's Green, Dublin.

Mrs. Barry, of Doctors Commons, aged 103.

Mr. William Bellwood, architect, at York.

The Rev. Dunham Graines, Rector of East and West Wretham, in Norfolk, aged 73.

22. William Franks, Esq. at Southgate. James Logie, Esq. Collector of the Customs at Roxbury.

23. Mr. John Edmunds, butcher, Brook-street, Holborn.

25. Charles Vaughan Blunt, Esq. at Epsom Downs.

Lately, at Sherborne, Dorsetshire, Mr. T. Vowell, in his 86th year.

Lately, at Bristol, Miss Elizabeth Hewitt, youngest daughter of the late Lord Chancellor of Ireland.

26. John Raincock, Esq. late Secondary of the City Compters.

Mr. Alexander Gibson, merchant, at Dantzick.

27. Mrs. Whieldon, wife of Mr. Whieldon, bookseller, in Fleet-street.

Jonathan Hooper, Esq. of Yovill.

Lately, Sir James Innes, Bart. of Cox-

town, Scotland.

28. George Brudenell, Duke of Montague, Marquis of Mowbray, Earl of Cardigan, and Baron Brudenell, of Stanton Wevill. He was born in 1712, succeeded his father July 5, 1732, as Earl of Cardigan, and advanced to the dignities of Marquis and Duke, October 28, 1766. He married July 7, 1730, Lady Mary Montague, youngest daughter and one of the co-heiresses of John Duke of Montague.

Mr. John Rogers, of Hounslow.

Mr. Ward, silk throwster, and master of the mills at Bruton Pennard, Staibridge, and Wells.

Edward Rudge, Esq. Queen-square, Bath.

29. At Walworth, Samuel Saville Dawson, Esq. of Azerley, in the county of York.

Mrs. Folsingby, bookseller, in Fleet-street.

John Foxon, Esq. of Laugharne, formerly a Cap-

2 Captain in his Majesty's first regiment of foot, ag d 68.

Lately, John Nichols, Esq. of Plymouth, aged 63.

Lately, at Maidstone, the Rev. Benjamin Waterhouse, Vicar of Westwell, Kent.

30. Mrs. Schutz, wife of George Schutz, Esq.

John Buchanan, at Feentry Mill, Edinburgh, aged 103 years.

Mr. Threlle, pastry cook, opposite the Admiralty Office.

George Worrall, Esq. at Caermarthen.

Mr. Charles Clinch, master of the Spread Eagle in the Strand.

Mr. W. Church, East Acton.

Joseph Taylor, Esq. of Blakeley, near Manchester.

Richard Thornton, Esq. of Tyerfall, near Bradford, Yorkshire.

John Tennant, of Chapel House, near Skipton-in-Craven, Yorkshire.

Lately, at Boroughbridge, aged 79, the Rev. Henry Ward, upwards of 50 years Vicar of Myton, in Yorkshire.

31. At the Deanery House, Norwich, aged 63, the Rev. Philip Lloyd, D. D. Dean of that Diocese, and Vicar of Piddletown, in Dorsetshire. He succeeded the Hon. and Rev. Dr. Townshend, in the year 1765. He was bred at the Charter House, and from thence removed to Christ Church, Oxford, of which society he was soon elected a Student. He took his Master's degree in 1752, and proceeded to his degree of Doctor in Divinity in 1763. He lived many years in the family of the late Earl Temple, and was private tutor to the present Most Noble the Marquis of Buckingham, and to his brother the Right Hon. Wm. Grenville, late Speaker of the House of Commons, and present Secretary of State for the Home Department.

At Lewisham, Mr. Alexander Milbourne, aged 89. He had never been in the metropolis in his life. He was a great botanist, and perambulated the fields great part of the year from morning till night.

Mr. Thomas Kuby, Chapel House, Oxfordshire.

At Stella Hall, Matthew Gibson, a Roman Catholic Bishop.

Lately, at Stockport, aged 77, the Rev. Thomas Bertram, M. A. upwards of 22 years minister of St. Peter's in that town.

JUNE 1. Mr. J. L. Smart, attorney, at Enfield.

2. Mrs. Gibson, wife of the Rev. Mr. Gibson, Rector of St. Magnus, London-bridge.

4. At Bath, Mr. Richard Shaw, merchant, of London.

Thomas Cordley, Esq. who served the office of Lord Mayor of York in the year 1780.

At Southwick, near Brighton, the Rev. W. Waring, M. A. Rector of that parish.

Willam Theede, Esq. at Cowley parsonage near Uxbridge.

Gowen Langton, Esq. Cockerinmouth.

5. At Dalziel, Robert Hamilton, Esq. of Orbieeton.

At Rotherham, Mr. Robert Beaton.

6. Mr. Eade, Flaxey-street, Westminister, John Innes, of Edinburgh, Esq.

At Newark, Colonel Grove, of the marine, aged 90.

7. Mrs. Bernard, Sawbridgeworth, Herts, aged 83.

Lately, Michael Duval Esq. who had lived many years in Bengal.

9. The Rev. R. Robinson, of Cambridge. He preached the Dissenting Charity Sermon on the preceding Sunday, and was found dead in his bed at the house of William Russell, Esq. of Showell Green, near Birmingham. He had laboured under an alarming disorder for some time past, and on Monday evening had been seized with a fit. On Tuesday, however, he was greatly recovered, and after supping cheerfully he went to bed, from whence he never arose.

George Jennings, Esq. late Member for Thetford.

10. In the 66th year of his age, the Right Hon. John Pomeroy, Lieutenant-General of his Majesty's forces, Colonel of the 6th regiment of foot, and late Member for Trim in Ireland.

Lately, Mr. Jonathan Fowler, formerly a Captain in the North West service.

Lately, in his 86th year, Mr. Hugh Ramfden, of Goicar near Huddersfield.

11. Mrs. Oldham, Corner of Brook-street, Holborn.

Lately, Mr. Ralph Leeke, at Middlewich, Yorkshire, attorney at law.

12. Mr. Joseph Jefferies, 58 years book-keeper to the Mill on Bank.

13. Mr. Andrew Egner, sugar-refiner, of White rofs-street.

Mr. Thornburgh Brown, of Long-acre.

Mr. Edward Smith, merchant, Fen-court, Fenchurch-street, by a fall from his horse.

Count Lucchese, Envoy Extraordinary from the King of Naples. He was buried at Paneras.

At Edinburgh, Alexander Hope, Esq. Secretary to the Royal Bank.

14. At Shelfwell, Oxfordshire, Mr. Gilbert Harrison, merchant, in Bread-street.

Lately, Mr. Elias Mainauduc, at Corke, aged 80, one of the greatest mathematicians of his time.

Lately, Mr. Edward Knight, wholesale sadler's ironmonger, Queen Street.

Robert Orme, Esq. of Hartford.

Sir John Lockhart Ross, Bart. Vice Admiral of the Blue.

