

# THE European Magazine,

For SEPTEMBER 1790.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT OF DR. SHUTE BARRINGTON, BISHOP OF SALISBURY.  
And 2. A VIEW OF LLANRWST-BRIDGE, DENBIGHSHIRE.

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L O N D O N:

Printed for J. SEWELL, Cornhill.

And J. DEBRET, Piccadilly.

[Entered at Stationers-Hall.]

# ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS to CORRESPONDENTS.

Our Correspondent *E. W.* at Edinburgh, will receive a letter in the course of a month. An engraving is in hand, a copy of which will be sent him previous to its publication.

*Danocles—A Psalms Post—and Publicus*, we must decline the insertion of. Our reasons must be obvious to the writers themselves.

The continuation of *Dr. Doderidge's Original Letters* in our next.

*Camists*, and the *Progress of Science*, are received.

From the alterations that have already taken place by deaths and otherwise, we are induced to defer interting the *List of the New House of Commons* till the meeting of Parliament, when it shall be given correctly, by inserting the different changes that have taken place since the General Election.

ERRATUM, page 175, the flowers in the last column should be out.

## AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN, from Sept. 13, to Sept. 18, 1790.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans		COUNTIES upon the COAST.											
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans							
London	6	6	3	3	10	2	7	3	1		Essex	6	2	0	0	2	8	2	5	3	1	
COUNTIES INLAND.											Suffolk	6	0	3	5	2	7	2	4	3	0	
Middlesex	6	8	4	9	2	8	2	10	3	2	Norfolk	6	1	3	1	2	5	2	3	0	0	
Surrey	6	6	3	7	2	9	2	8	4	1	Lincoln	6	2	3	9	3	0	1	1	3	5	
Hertford	6	5	4	0	2	9	2	7	4	0	York	6	6	4	4	2	10	2	4	4	0	
Bedford	6	5	3	9	0	0	2	8	3	10	Durham	6	4	4	1	3	2	2	6	0	0	
Cambridge	6	0	3	4	2	9	2	2	3	1	Northumberl.	6	0	3	9	2	1	1	2	4	0	
Huntingdon	6	3	0	0	0	0	2	3	3	4	Cumberland	6	8	0	0	4	0	3	0	0	0	
Northampton	6	1	4	0	3	0	2	5	3	7	Westmord.	7	7	4	8	3	1	1	2	1	0	
Rutland	6	6	0	0	3	3	2	4	4	6	Lancashire	6	8	3	6	2	1	1	2	7	3	10
Leicefter	7	1	4	6	3	8	2	5	4	7	Cheshire	6	9	0	0	3	4	2	3	0	0	
Nottingham	6	1	4	4	3	7	2	10	4	3	Monmouth	7	3	0	0	3	1	2	0	0	0	
Derby	7	4	0	0	0	0	2	10	4	9	Somerset	6	9	0	0	3	0	2	5	3	1	
Stafford	7	8	0	0	3	9	2	8	4	8	Devon	6	2	0	0	3	1	1	8	0	0	
Salop	7	5	5	1	3	8	2	7	4	9	Cornwall	6	4	0	0	2	1	1	1	8	0	0
Hereford	7	4	0	0	3	6	3	3	0	0	Dorset	7	1	0	0	3	0	2	3	3	7	
Worcefter	7	2	4	2	3	3	2	1	1	4	Hants	6	6	0	0	2	9	2	5	3	8	
Warwick	7	3	0	0	3	6	3	3	4	1	Suffex	6	5	0	0	2	8	2	4	0	0	
Gloucefter	6	1	1	0	0	3	1	2	10	4	Kent	6	7	0	0	2	9	2	7	3	0	
Wilts	6	10	4	8	2	1	1	2	7	4	WALES.											
Berks	6	6	4	3	2	1	1	2	7	3	North Wales	7	3	5	2	4	0	2	4	3	8	
Oxford	6	10	0	0	2	1	1	2	9	4	South Wales	7	4	6	9	4	2	1	6	0	0	
Bucks	6	5	0	0	3	2	2	5	3	9												

## STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

### AUGUST.

BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.
27—29	—78—	57— N. N. E.
28—29	—92—	57— W.
29—29	—96—	57— N. W.
30—30	—10—	61— W.
31—30	—07—	63— S. W.

### SEPTEMBER.

1—29	—85—	62— W.
2—29	—79—	60— W.
3—29	—36—	57— W.
4—29	—43—	53— N. W.
5—29	—62—	50— N. W.
6—29	—95—	51— N.
7—30	—05—	50— N.
8—30	—05—	54— N.
9—30	—01—	52— N. W.
10—29	—92—	55— W. N. W.
11—29	—93—	53— W. N. W.
12—29	—96—	58— N. W.
13—29	—97—	60— N. W.
14—29	—76—	60— S.
15—29	—75—	62— S. S. W.
16—29	—99—	55— S. W.

17—30	—32—	54— W.
18—30	—09—	51— S.
19—30	—06—	50— S. S. W.
20—29	—63—	51— W.
21—29	—81—	55— W.
22—30	—19—	53— S.
23—29	—88—	63— S. W.
24—30	—31—	60— N.
25—30	—37—	58— N. W.

## PRICES of STOCKS,

September 25, 1790.

Bank Stock, shut, 1833 per Ct. India Ann.	shut
for the opening	shut
New 4 per Cent. 1777,	India Bonds, 86s. pr.
shut	South Sea Stock, —
5 per Cent. Ann. 1785,	Old S. S. Ann. shut
116	New S. S. Ann. 77 8
3 per Cent. red. shut	3 per Cent. 1751, —
3 per Cent. Conf. 77 8	N. Navy & Vict. Bills
3 per Cent. 1726, —	2 1/2 dif.
Long Ann. shut	Exchequer Bills —
Ditto Short 1778 and	Lot. Tick. 15l. 15s.
1779, shut	Irish ditto —
India Stock, —	Tontine, 101 1/2 7
India Scrip. —	Loyalists Debentures



T H E

# EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

## LONDON REVIEW,

For SEPTEMBER 1790.

DR. SHUTE BARRINGTON, BISHOP OF SALISBURY.

[ With a PORTRAIT. ]

IT has been frequently observed, that few families can boast of the eminence to which the various branches of it have arisen in equal degree with that to which the Prelate whose Portrait adorns the present Magazine, is allied. The State, the Army, the Navy, the Law, and the Church, have each to point out a BARRINGTON amongst its distinguished members; and of these, the Army only has yet to lament the loss of the Conqueror of Guadaloupe.

DR. SHUTE BARRINGTON is the sixth son of John Shute Barrington, created Viscount Barrington in 1720, the friend of Mr. Locke, and a writer of distinguished excellence. He died the latter end of 1734, leaving six sons, five of whom, as we have already observed, have arrived at great eminence in their several professions. Dr. Barrington received his education at Eton, from whence he was removed to Oxford, and entered of Merton College there. He took orders in 1756, and on the 10th of October 1757 obtained the degree of Master of Arts. On the 10th of June 1762, having then removed to Christ Church, he became Doctor of Laws; and in the year 1766, on the death of Dr. Taylor, was promoted to be one of the Residentiaries of St. Paul's. In the

year 1769 he was advanced to the Bishoprick of Landaffe, and while in that station attempted to repress the license of the times, by introducing a Bill into the House of Peers to prevent persons divorced by Parliament from marrying with each other, it appearing that many acts of infidelity had been committed with a view to these new alliances. In this attempt his Lordship was not successful, though the opinion of many of the ablest lawyers and divines concurred in the propriety of the measure. In 1782 his Lordship was advanced to the see of Salisbury, in which station he now remains, much to the honour of the Church, and much to the satisfaction of the Clergy over whom he presides.

Dr. Barrington is the author of several sermons; of some valuable notes inserted in Mr. Bowyer's "Conjectures on the New Testament;" and in 1770 republished his father's "Miscellanea Sacra," in 3 vols. 8vo. with many additions and corrections.

A Panegyrist might without impropriety enlarge on the character of Bishop Barrington; but respect for the delicacy of living worth induces us to relinquish that task to other hands, and to a period we hope very distant, when justice may be done without the suspicion of flattery.

Some ACCOUNT of the late Rev. Mr. SAMUEL BADCOCK.

THE very remarkable circumstance in the literary world which was developed by the death of this learned and ingenious divine, has distinguished his name

with so much celebrity, that it is apprehended any particulars concerning him will be acceptable to the Public. The following memoir, though not so full as we could

could wish, may be depended upon for its authenticity.

SAMUEL BADCOCK was the son of a creditable butcher at South Molton in Devonshire, where he was born, as we conjecture, somewhat about 1746 or 1747.

All his friends being dissenters, he was designed by them for the ministerial function, and, after receiving the rudiments of education at his native town, was placed in an academy set apart for the training up candidates for the Dissenting Ministry, we believe at St. Mary Ottery in the same county; and from thence he was transplanted to an higher seminary at Taunton, now kept by a Mr. Reader. At these places he imbibed the full spirit of Calvinism, and was tainted with some of that fanaticism which animated the gloomy Puritans of the last age, and the Methodists in this. Some of his letters while at the latter academy, written to a friend of his, we have read; their subjects were chiefly free-grace, election, justification by imputed righteousness, final perseverance, the subordination of sanctification to justification, &c. In short, they were sufficient evidences what an apt pupil he was of such tutors as he had, and gave us no very respectable notions of the Dissenters' general plan of educating their candidates for the ministry.

On leaving the academy he preached occasionally as a probationer, and after some small time received a Call, as it is termed, from the Congregation of Dissenters of the Independent Persuasion at Beer-Regis in Dorsetshire, over which society he was ordained Pastor, but did not remain long in that situation, as the stipend was too small for a support.

From thence he was invited to Barnstaple in Devon, which was a much more eligible place for him, as the income was sufficiently comfortable, and the distance but a few miles from his native town.—He removed thither about 1767, and continued there nine or ten years. Before this, he had quitted those narrow and unworthy notions which he had received from his teachers, and considered the Deity and religion in a more amiable point of view.

While at Barnstaple, indeed, he met with some of Dr. Priestley's theological productions, which, in elevating the dignity and power of human reason above the sphere allotted it by the Almighty, tends to check the force of practical religion upon the heart.

In the situation of Mr. Badcock's mind, just emerged from the slavery of Calvinistic darkness, it is not much to be wondered at

that the glittering, self-flattering notions of Socinianism should charm him. The transition from Superstition to Scepticism is much easier, and more common, than people generally imagine. When a man is once convinced of the absurdity and pernicious influence of opinions which he had long maintained as sacred, it is not at all surprizing that he should endeavour to get as far away from them as possible. This was the case with Mr. Badcock, who became so mightily charmed with the writings of Dr. Priestley, that he paid a visit to the Doctor at Calne in Wiltshire, and established an intimacy and correspondence with him. Unfortunately, however, for the cause of Socinianism, Mr. Badcock had a mind too deep and penetrating to be long satisfied with mere empty sounds and flowery pretences. He read much, and he read with judgement; and as his reading was confined pretty much to ecclesiastical history and the writings of the more ancient Fathers, he soon discovered the source of Socinianism to be so far from commencing at the primitive ages of Christianity, that it was nothing more than a polished assemblage of almost every heresy that has pestered the Church.

His removal from Barnstaple was not much to the credit of his flock there.—The gaiety of his disposition, the moral elegance of his sermons, and the unservedness of his manners, could not be agreeable to a set of people who were formed upon the model of the rigid non-conformists of the last age. He was dismissed by them on a false but scandalous charge, and the shame of his dismissal at length recoiled upon themselves. From thence he removed to South Molton, the Dissenting Congregation of which place readily accepted his ministry. This was about 1777. The number of Dissenters there being but few, his stipend was consequently but very small; and had it not been for the kindness of friends, many of them persons of distinguished rank, who properly valued his great merit and eminent talents, his situation must have been exceedingly irksome. About 1780 he engaged as a writer in the Monthly Review, though, we believe, he had before been a contributor to periodical publications, particularly the London Magazine. In 1781 he distinguished himself as the reviewer and opponent of the late Mr. Martin Madan's weak but popular Theolophthora. In this controversy Mr. Badcock evinced a remarkable force of genius, skill of argument, and display of learning; and justly engaged the attention and admiration



miration of the public upon his criticisms.

In the Chattertonian controversy, or rather the controversy concerning the authenticity of Rowley's Poems, Mr. Badcock took a considerable part in his capacity of Reviewer. Whether he was on the right side of the question, he being an Anti-Rowleyan, is not for us to determine; certain it is, however, that his elucidations were ingenious, and that he was far from being the least of the formidable group who assailed the pretensions of the Bristol Priest.

On the publication of Dr. Priestley's "History of the Corruptions of Christianity," Mr. Badcock undertook the refutation of that part which was the most laboured and important of the whole work, viz. "The History of Opinions relative to Jesus Christ." This he, accordingly, did in the Monthly Review for June 1783. His critique was long, but smart, and shewed an uncommon extent of reading in the Antient Fathers, Ecclesiastical History, and the Socinian writers. Dr. Priestley felt this attack so severely, and especially as it was made from a quarter so unexpected as the Monthly Review, that with his usual celerity, in less than a month, he published "A Reply to the Animadversions," though the remainder of the critique upon his work had not yet appeared. When he published this Reply he did not know who his antagonist was, and therefore, unbiassed by prejudice and untouched with resentment, he bestowed this eulogium on him: "The knowledge and ability of the present Reviewer makes him a much more formidable, and therefore a more respectable antagonist."

In the Review for September 1783, Mr. Badcock gave a complete examination, and, as hath been generally thought, a complete refutation, both of the Doctor's history and the above-mentioned defence of it. This critique is, indeed, a masterly performance, and searches all the Doctor's arguments for his favourite cause to the very bottom; and it takes up more than thirty-three pages of the Review. It is not unworthy of notice, that this article made so much noise as to occasion two large editions of the Review in which it was contained.

Dr. Priestley's work drew an able reply from another quarter. The worthy and learned Dr. Horsley, then Archdeacon of St. Alban's, now Lord Bishop of St.

David's, in a Charge delivered to the Clergy of that Archdeaconry, entered into a consideration of the Socinian History. This Charge was published, and met from the Monthly Review that praise which it was justly entitled to. Dr. Priestley replied to the Archdeacon in a series of Letters, which were very closely and acutely examined in the Review for January 1784. By this time the Doctor had got the knowledge of his critic, and this drew from him a pamphlet entitled, "Remarks on the Monthly Review of the Letters to Dr. Horsley; in which the Rev. Mr. Samuel Badcock, the Writer of that Review, is called upon to defend what he has advanced in it."—In this performance it appears that the zeal of the controversialist had run away with the cool reason of the philosopher. Dr. Priestley charges his reviewer with ignorance and illiberality, though in a former pamphlet he had bestowed a warm eulogy upon him. The cause of this alteration in behaviour is obvious: when the Doctor found his quondam friend and admirer become one of his most successful opponents, his resentment made him forget every other consideration. To this production Mr. Badcock was prudent enough to make no reply. Rational arguments may be answered, resentful upbraidings and violent censure had better pass unheeded. This controversy lasted for some time, till every body except Dr. Priestley was heartily tired of it. It is to be lamented, that the spirit of that undoubtedly very ingenious man should be so restless as never to be satisfied except when engaged in the heat of polemics. Much as the liberal sciences and experimental philosophy are indebted to his labours, he is yet deserving the most unqualified censure for his unremitted zeal in kindling and blowing up those deleterious flames of dispute which have every tendency except that of promoting humble morality and religious simplicity. The censures which the Doctor passed on Mr. Badcock for quitting the tents of Socinianism and joining the opposite side, but little became a man who has himself changed his religious creed so often and in such a various manner. It was owing to his treatment of Mr. Badcock that we have made this digression concerning Dr. Priestley and his principles, professing, however, our highest respect for his abilities and regard for his virtues.

(To be concluded in our next.)

The following LETTER, written some years since by the late celebrated Mr. BADCOCK, containing that Writer's Sentiments of Dr. JOHNSON'S OBSERVATIONS ON OSSIAN'S POEMS, will doubtless be acceptable to our Readers.

DR. Johnson's aversion to Scotland hath been long known, and variously accounted for. The political system adopted by some of its great lawyers, is such as the Doctor can have no objection to.—That system, which hath insensibly interwoven itself with every ministerial measure, that was fortunate enough to receive the most direct and unequivocal proofs of royal approbation, hath been long exposed by Dr. Johnson; whose art hath been often exerted to cover its defects, and whose wit hath been occasionally called in to raise a laugh at the expence of *Patriotism*, that in the moment of ridicule we might lose sight of truth. The Doctor's hatred to Scotland must be sought for, not in the policy of a few ostensible individuals of that country, who have been supposed to be too near the *yielding ear* of Majesty, but in the religion established and generally professed in it. In the Doctor's idea, Presbyterianism and Scotland are so associated as to be inseparable. The mention of the one recalls the hated impression of the other; nor can the congenial principles of a Bute, a Dalrymple, a Mansfield, or a Wedderburne, soften his prejudice against a country which maintains the deep traces of *sacriligious* zeal, and, having abolished episcopacy in the train of popery, supported the Reformation of Geneva, and still supports the successors of John Knox. Whoever reads the Doctor's account of his tour through Scotland, will see his indignation against its Ecclesiastical Establishment too strong to be controuled, even at the moment when it was absurd as well as invidious to discover it. But a rooted prejudice will always betray a man's weak side, and while it aims a fierce attack on the object of its resentment, it only exposes that weak side the more, and generally contributes to its own defeat.

The poetry of Scotland is as much despised by Dr. Johnson as its religion is exalted. Even the *J—m* of Mr. M—— could not atone for a supposed imposture; and Ossian must be denied the palm of genius, because the bard was a Scotchman! The late Mr. Richard Tremlet, a very ingenious and respectable gentleman of Exeter, once asked Dr. Johnson (who in his usual unqualified style of censure had pronounced the *Finis* and *Termina* of Ossian to be modern forgeries) “if he knew *any man* capable of producing poems of equal merit?”—The latter

replied with an insulting sneer,—“Yes, *many men*, many women, and many children.” In a circle where Dr. Johnson's assertions are esteemed oracular, and every shred of wit is gathered up in haste, and preserved with care as a most precious rubric, this reply, which had little meaning, might pass for a decisive answer; and those who felt themselves tickled with a *jingle* of words, might fancy too that the subject had been discussed with abundance of reason. But (to use an expression somewhat *after Dr. Johnson's manner*) as that which means little cannot be supposed to prove much, I am above wasting my own time, and too tender of my reader's patience, to enter into arguments which will be deemed superfluous, or to defend seriously what hath been attacked so weakly.

Dr. Johnson was not content to laugh off the claims of the Gaelick bard to genius:—His object was still more serious; and as the poems were classed among the productions of *women* and *children*, the editor shared a distinction less innocent and honourable, and without ceremony was dismissed by the judgment of Dr. Johnson to take his fate with the Doctor's *old friend* William Lauder, and the other forgers and impostors of the literary world. This rude and merciless attack on the honesty of Mr. Macpherson was an object of just resentment; and as it came from a person whose word had been advanced to some sort of consequence, it was necessary that some public notice should be taken of it. Mr. Macpherson's resentment; indeed, out-ran his discretion; and when he demanded the satisfaction of a *gentleman*, he required what Dr. Johnson *could not give*; and seemed to forget that truth is, now-a-day, to be decided by an appeal to another test.

In attempting to disprove the authenticity of Ossian's Poems, the Doctor asserts, without scruple or reserve, that “there is not in the world an *Eise MS.* a hundred years old.” This assertion, I suppose, was implicitly relied on by those who had always been accustomed to look up to the Doctor as an oracle; and who, if they doubted, *dared* not to expose their doubts. Nevertheless, it hath been proved to be false by incontestible evidence; and though the gentleman who hath lately entered the lists as the champion of the Caledonian Muse, hath betrayed his own prejudices in ex-



posing the Doctor's, and in his zeal for Scotland hath sometimes forgot good manners, yet I think he hath clearly detected the mistakes, blunders, and gross misrepresentations of Dr. Johnson in his wanton and invidious attack on Ossian; and every one who knows the truth, will thank Mr. MacNicol for discovering so much of it.

Dr. J. hath not only impeached the veracity but the gratitude of Mr. Macpherson, by an insinuation rendered the more provoking, because accompanied with a sneer. His words are these: "Yet (i. e. notwithstanding there is no *Erse* MS. above one hundred years old) I hear the father of *Ossian* boasts of two chests more of ancient poetry, which he suppresses because they are too good for the English!"—This was too insulting for any man of honour to bear unmoved. Mr. Macpherson hath himself replied to it; and I send you his own Answer communicated to a gentleman of Scotland, in which I think there is a clear and ingenious account of what Dr. Johnson hath so grossly misrepresented: "Dr. Johnson

has either been deceived himself, or he wittingly deceives others. That I might have said in company, that there still remained many poems in my hands *untranslated*, is not improbable, as the fact is true. But that I should have accompanied that assertion with a sneer on the English nation is *impossible*; as I have all along most thoroughly despised and detested *those narrow principles which suggest national reflections to illiberal minds*. I have lived in England long. I have met with public favours; I have experienced private friendship; and I trust I shall not, like some others, speak disrespectfully of the bulk of a nation, by whom, as individuals, I have been uniformly treated with civility, and from whom I have often received favours. As I never wanted the friendship, nor was ambitious of the company of Dr. Johnson, he cannot authenticate the assertion from his *own* knowledge; and if he received the anecdote from others, they either flattered his prejudice or imposed upon his weakness."

#### To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

TO such of your readers as have heard of the name of ANTHONY BENEZET, and of those who have attended to the progress of the Slave Trade business there are but few who can be strangers to him; the following anecdotes will be acceptable: they come from America, where he died, and where his memory will be always cherished. He was the Author of "A Caution to Great Britain and her Colonies, in a short Representation of the calamitous State of the enslaved Negroes in the British Dominions, 8vo. 1767;"—"Some historical Account of Guinea; with an Enquiry into the Rise and Progress of the Slave Trade, its Nature, and lamentable Effects, 2vo. 1772;" and I believe some other tracts on the same subject.

I am, &c.

C. D.

IN early life he was bound apprentice to a merchant; but finding commerce opened temptations to a worldly spirit, he left his master, and bound himself apprentice to a cooper. Finding this business too laborious for his constitution, he declined it, and devoted himself to school-keeping; in which useful employment he continued during the greatest part of his life.

He possessed uncommon activity and industry in every thing he undertook. He did every thing as if the words of his Saviour were perpetually sounding in his ears, "Wilt ye not that I must be about my Father's business?"

He used to say, "the highest act of charity in the world was to bear with the *unreasonableness* of mankind."

He generally wore plush clothes, and gave as a reason for it, that after he had worn them for two or three years, they made comfortable and decent garments for the poor.

He once informed a young friend, that his memory began to fail him; "but this," said he, "gives me one great advantage over you; for you can find entertainment in reading a good book only *once*—but I enjoy that pleasure as often as I read it; for it is always new to me."

Few men since the days of the Apostles, ever lived a more disinterested life; and yet upon his death-bed he said, he wished to live a little longer, that "he might bring down *SELF*."

The last time he ever walked across his room, was to take from his desk six dollars, which he gave to a poor widow whom he had long assisted to maintain.

His funeral was attended by persons of all

all religious denominations, and by many hundred negroes.

Colonel J---n, who had served in the American army during the late war, in returning from the funeral, pronounced

an eulogium upon him. It consisted only of the following words: "I would rather," said he, "be Anthony Benezet in that coffin, than George Washington with all his fame."

LETTER from EVAN LLOYD, on the WELCH MOUNTAINS, to JOHN WILKES, Esq.

DEAR SIR,

**H**ORACE, who so well knew the character of the soul, never observed more nicely about it than when he said, *Columen animam mutant, qui trans mare currunt*. I feel the truth of that observation within myself this moment; for though I am some degrees nearer to Scotland than when I was in London, I find the same principles predominant in me as when I had the honour of being with you. Wilkes and Liberty could keep me warm in Iceland, though Bute and Prerogative would chill me under the Line. A traveller's letter is worth nothing without some account of his journey; but that I may not be as tedious to you as some jaded horses were to me, I shall only say on the whole, that I had a true December journey of it—the roads deep and heavy—weather fit for suicide—too many twelvepenny turnpikes, and peck-fretted chambermaids: however, the disposition of the people made amends for all; for I hardly passed a town or village where Wilkes and Liberty did not carry magic with it, and inspire the inhabitants with a generous ardour as generally as the famous song, "Cupid Prince of Gods and Men" (by Euripides) did the people of Abdera. This gave a flavour to adulterated wines, and deprived damp sheets of the power of giving cold. If Milton was right when he

called Liberty a mountain nymph, I am now writing to you from her residence; and the peaks of our Welch Alps heighten the idea, by wearing the clouds of Heaven like a cap of liberty. Yon old goat which browzes among the cliffs looks more venerable than Lord Mansfield in his King's-Bench wig—he seems to be the Judge of the bearded race, and too candid to alter a record. I believe if his whole conduct was scrutinized, the hoary sege would come off with honour—(a few rapes excepted). I might be more particular on the mountain scene before me; but that would lead me to a volume instead of a letter; and when I recollect to whom I am writing, I love Old England too well not to check the flight of my goose quill—*ne in publica commoda peccem. si longo sermone morer tua tempora*. In a post or two I intend a scaremouch exhibition in some new character for Mr. ———, but shall send it to you to burn or forward it—*utrum mavis*. In the mean time, let me hope the favour of a line from you: your letter shall be more honoured than the Sibyl's leaves. I sincerely wish the 16th and 27th of this month may turn out *creta notandi*; for I do myself so much honour as to suffer nothing which concerns Mr. Wilkes to be matter of indifference to, &c.  
Jan. 5, 1769. EVAN LLOYD.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

**I**N an excursion I made this summer, I met with the following inscription: it is in the church of Llanyhill, on the Banks of the Lake of Bela,

Sacred to the MEMORY of EVAN LLOYD \*, CLERK, of this PARISH, who died JANUARY 26, 1776, aged 42.  
Oh! pleasing Poet, friend for ever dear,  
Thy memory claims the tribute of a tear;

In thee were join'd, whate'er mankind  
admire,  
Keen wit, strong sense, the Poet's, Patriot's fire;  
Temper'd with gentleness, such gifts  
were thine—  
Such gifts with heartfelt anguish we resign.

J. WILKES, Arm. scrib.

(The remainder of this Letter in our next.)

\* Mr. Evan Lloyd was of Jesus College, Oxford, where he took the degree of M. A. June 8, 1757. He was the Author of, 1. "The Powers of the Pen, a Poem, 4to. 1765." 2. "The Curate, a Poem, addressed to all the Curates in England and Wales, 4to. 1766." 3. "The Methodist, a Poem, 4to. 1766." 4. "Conversation, a Poem, 4to. 1767." 5. "An Epistle to David Garrick, Esq. 4to. 1773." 6. "An Ode on opening the new Exhibition Room of the Royal Incorporated Society of Artists of Great Britain;" and various fugitive pieces in the publications of the day. He was a great admirer of the Gentleman who wrote this Epitaph, as will appear by the Letter to that Gentleman, printed above, of which we were favoured with a copy by a friend.



## THE PEEPER.

## NUMBER XXII.

*Illam, quicquid agit, quoque vestigia flebit,  
Compositi partim, subsequiturque decor;  
Seu solvit crines fufis decet esse capillis  
Seu comsit, comitis est veneranda comis.*

TIBULLUS.

**I**T hath ever been a general opinion among the men, that the women are their inferiors, and that they were created and ordained to be so by the great and benevolent Architect of the world. This notion deserves to be carefully investigated, in justice to those to whom we owe so much, and for whom we are frequently agitated by the most violent of passions.

That man was created prior to the woman is certain; but this is far from tending, I apprehend, to prove that he is, therefore, her superior, any more than the prior creation of the brute animals proves them superior to man. The Mosaic account of the creation of woman proves neither a superiority nor an inferiority on the one side or the other, but sets both on a perfect level with each other. Thus, when we are told that the Almighty said, "It is not good for man to be alone, I will make him an help meet for him," it evidently can mean no other than that woman was considered as essentially necessary to the comfort or happiness of man; and therefore, what was so necessary could not be of inferior worth, but reasonably challenged an equality in value. She is also styled an *help*, or an *help meet* for him; which is an additional proof that she was considered, and intended to be on a perfect equality with man.

The following account of her being taken from the side of the man, I must confess, I am inclined to regard as a figurative or allegorical representation, and not what really did happen; for this figurative or allegorical description of events is common among all oriental writers, and is frequently used by the sacred penmen. Whether this, however, be a figurative or real account of woman's creation, it yet puts her on a perfect level with man, from whom she is said to have been taken; otherwise we might as well say, that the earth is superior to man, because he was originally taken from it.

And, indeed, I cannot possibly see how any one can conclude the inferiority of woman to man from the account of her creation, any more than from the nature

and reason of things, since there is not the slightest intimation in that account of man's being made the lord over the woman, by Him who is lord of both. An apostle, it is true, styles woman the weaker vessel, but doth this prove her inferiority to man? Far, very far from it. For let me ask, Is the value of any thing commonly estimated according to its strength or magnitude? We see that it is not, but the finer, the fairer it is, so much the more is it regarded. That woman is, indeed, the weaker vessel must readily be allowed; and this she ought to be, since her province in life requires not that bodily strength which is essentially necessary to the man. The cares of women are confined within a lesser compass, and are of a lighter nature than ours, but they are of equal importance. The women are to bear children, to inspect into and provide for their wants, to form their tender minds, and to guide or govern the house, that is, to have the sole management of domestic or family concerns. Thus it is that we are indebted to them for our very existence, comfort, and happiness; for without maternal solicitude and attention, we, most probably, should not have arrived at maturity; or if we had, it would as probably have been in a crippled or deformed state; and without the tenderesses of conjugal affection, the pleasures of life are not even half enjoyed by us. Considering these things, woman appears to be evidently on an honourable and a perfect equality with man. And if we do but extend our impartial observation further, and weigh the particular excellencies of the fair sex, as sensibility of heart, that most amiable of all accomplishments, that queen of virtues, and the general mildness of their dispositions, the unaffected piety and quickness of their minds, we shall cheerfully yield up our boasted claim of superiority over them, and freely acknowledge their equality with us. And if I may venture to express my opinion, I regard them as by far our superiors in these instances. Let experience only determine whether their hearts are not generally more tender, and, more susceptible of the finer feelings,

feelings, than ours; whether likewise they have not purer ideas of virtue, and the delights of devotional exercises than we have; and whether they do not shew a greater fertility of wit, a greater readiness in the conception of things, and a greater skill in exigencies than the men: I say, let experience only consider these few particulars, and impartially confess the result.

The following observations by a celebrated modern author are, in general, so very just and apposite, that I could not forbear extracting them.

"Weak, wicked, and vain men have always taken a great deal of pains to lower the female sex, and to represent them as incapable of real virtue and solid excellence. It is easy to see their scope. Even some authors of great name among the profligate, have endeavoured to confirm the degradation of female dignity. The attempt when successful, often becomes to both sexes the cause of poverty, disease, shame,

remorse, suicide, and of every evil with which God Almighty has thought proper to visit voluntary, presumptuous, and continued transgression of those laws which were first written on the heart, and then in the scriptures; the laws of moral and relative duty. The women indeed may become the best reformers. The dignity of female virtue, consistently supported, is better calculated than any moral lesson, to strike confusion and awe into the breast of the empty and artful villain. But the vices of one part of their sex, and the various hindrances to marriage, have often driven the virtuous to submissions which may in time verify the assertions of their satirists."

To this last supposition I cannot possibly yield my assent, since I believe that the women will always prize the virtuous of the other sex; or at least till virtue ceases to be estimable in the world.

### An ESSAY on the CHARACTER of HAMLET, in SHAKESPEARE'S TRAGEDY of HAMLET.

By the Rev. Mr. THOMAS ROBERTSON, F. R. S. EDIN. and MINISTER of DALMENY.

[From Vol. II. of the "TRANSACTIONS of the ROYAL SOCIETY of EDINBURGH."]

THE Character of Hamlet has been variously judged of by critics, and, what might be expected, it has been still more variously represented by performers upon the stage. Shakspeare himself seems to have apprehended that this would happen; and that injustice would be done to a hero who, probably, in his estimation, ranked higher than any other that he has brought into the drama.

When Hamlet was dying, he appears, upon this account, to have made him speak as follows to Horatio:

——— Horatio, I am dead;  
Thou liv'st; report me and my cause aright  
To the unsatisfied.  
Oh good Horatio, what a wounded name,  
Things standing thus unknown, shall live  
behind me!  
If thou didst ever hold me in thy heart,  
Absent thee from felicity awhile,  
To tell my tale.

Hamlet was here in a situation in which men in general speak truth; and he was besides speaking to a confidential friend who could not be imposed upon; a friend who, from the strongest possible attachment to him, had been about to put an end to his own life, but was restrained

from his purpose, in order to explain to a "harsh world" the story of Hamlet, after he was no more.

And when Hamlet dies, Horatio pronounces this eulogium:

Now cracks a noble heart! Good night,  
*sweet prince;*  
And flights of angels sing thee to thy rest.

Shakspeare, in these passages, not only refers to the particular part which Hamlet had acted with respect to the usurper (which he calls Hamlet's *cause*), and which, upon being explained, would vindicate what he had done; he plainly intimates, by the mouth of Horatio, his own idea of Hamlet's character in all other respects; as not only heroic and splendid, but perfectly consistent, amiable and just: and further, from the danger that Hamlet himself, as well as his cause, might be exposed to the censure of the unsatisfied, he seems strongly to insinuate, that the character could not be comprehended, unless an enlarged view were taken of it, and of the different situations in which it had been placed.

Hamlet's conduct in having put the King to death, was in a great measure already justified, in the very hearing of



the Lords, and other attendants upon the court, who were witnesses to it. The Queen, who had just expired in their sight, had said she was "poisoned." Hamlet had called out "villainy!" Even Laertes, the treacherous opponent of Hamlet, had declared, "the King, the King's to blame—it is a poison tempered by himself." And Hamlet, upon stabbing the King, had expressly charged him with "murder." All this passed in the presence of the Court, who would hence be led to view the King as guilty of having poisoned the Queen, and therefore as justly put to death by her son. It is true indeed, the King had intended to poison, not the Queen, but Hamlet; but neither the Court nor Hamlet himself knew this; none but Laertes was privy to it; and as he immediately expired without saying more, the secret was to last for ever.

Hamlet, therefore, could have but little cause to fear that he should leave a wounded name behind him for thus revenging his mother's death. What troubled him was, the thought that posterity would condemn him for not having, before that time, revenged the murder of his father. This was the reproach with which he had often charged himself; for at the beginning he had resolved to act quite otherwise, and had expressly promised to his father's ghost, with the utmost speed to avenge the murder.

Haste me to know it (said he in the first act),  
that I, with wings as swift  
As meditation or the thoughts of love,  
May sweep to my revenge.

His fervent desire now therefore was, that Horatio, who knew all, might survive him, not merely to reveal the murder of his father, but to make known to all men the infinite indignation which this excited in him, and the plan of vengeance which he had laid. Horatio, for this purpose, would describe the two great and leading features in the character of Hamlet pointed out by the finger of Shakespeare himself,

that "noble heart," and that "sweetness," with which at once he was distinguished. Upon the latter of these two, Horatio would particularly explain the scheme of counterfeiting madness, which that sweetness had suggested; and which, at the same time, would save Hamlet from passing for a real madman in the opinion of posterity.

As certain critics, however, have thought, some, that there is an incongruity, others, that there is an immorality, in the character of this personage, it becomes a duty in the charitable to justify the poet, and to revive the office of Horatio, in the defence of his hero.

To understand the character of Hamlet, we had best perhaps take it at two different times, before the death of his father, and after that period; for while the substance is in both the same, the form is exceedingly different.

The former of these, and which was his radical and general character, was a compound of many particular qualities; an exceeding high elevation of soul, an exquisite sensibility to virtue and vice, and an extreme gentleness of spirit and sweetness of disposition. With these were conjoined the most brilliant and cultivated talents, an imagination transcendently vivid and strong, together with what may be called, rather an *intuition*, than an acquired knowledge of mankind. And there may be added still, a singular gaiety of spirits, which hardly at any after-period, the very gloomiest only excepted, seems to have failed him.

These being the fundamental properties of Hamlet, we have only to see what effects would be produced upon *such* a man, by the villainy of his uncle, the murder of his father, the incest of his mother, and the ghost of his father calling upon him for revenge. These were the dreadful springs which put Hamlet into motion; and in which state Shakespeare brings him upon the stage.

(To be continued.)

## THE FARRAGO.

### NUMBER III.

#### DUELLING.

**I**N what respect the Duellist differs from the wretch who is actually convicted of wilful murder, and suffers that punishment which is perfectly agreeable to the eternal laws of retribution, I cannot possibly conceive, since it is evident, that

wanton malevolence or revenge must be the actuating motive of both, to the perpetration of a crime condemned both by God and man. Whatever difference the foolish custom of the world, and the corrupt notions of particular classes of men, may make between them, there certainly

is none according to the reason of things; and there undoubtedly will be none in the state immediately succeeding this, when truth will be divested of all prejudices, and every thing regulated by its dictates.

Excellent was the answer which a brave gentleman once made to a person who challenged him: "Though I fear not your sword, yet I do the anger of my God: I dare to venture my life in a good cause, but cannot hazard my soul in a bad one. I'll charge up to the cannon's mouth for the good of my country, but I want courage to storm Hell."

\*\*\*\*\*

#### LATIMER.

I HAVE frequently amused myself in looking over the sermons of this simple, honest, merry old Prelate. They are certainly strange compositions; but we are informed that they had great effects upon the people when preached. Some of his anecdotes are curious, and his observations very droll. I have been at the pains of selecting a few extracts from them, which I shall here insert.

In his Sermon before the King (Edward VI.), he gives the following plain account of himself:

"My father was a yoman, and had no landes of hys owne, onely he had a ferme of iij or iiij pound by yeare at the uttermost, and hereupon he tilled so muche as kept halfe a dooson men. He had walke for an hundred sheepe, and my mother milked xxx kylene. He was able and did finde the King a harnessse, with himselfe and his horse, while he came to the place that he should receyve the Kinges wages. I can remember that I buckled his harnessse when he went unto Blackheath felde. He kept me to schole, or els I had not bene able to have preached before the Kinges Maiestie now. He maryed my sisters with five pound, or xx nobles a piece, so that he brought them up in godlinesse and feare of God. He kept hospitality for his poore neighbours. And some almes he gaue to the poore, and all thys did he of the sayde ferme; where he that now hath it, payeth xvi pound by the yeare or more, and is not able to doe any thyng for hys Prince, for himselfe, nor for his children, or geue a cup of drinke to the poore."—Few Dignitaries in our day would speak of their origin so freely and particularly, especially before the great,

"I HEARD of a Byshop of Englande (says Latimer) that went on visitation, and (as it was the custome) when the Byshoppe should come and be rung into the towne, the great belles clapper was fallen downe, the tyall was broken, so that the Byshop could not be rung into the towne. There was a great matter made of thys, and the chiefe of the paryshe were much blamed for it, in the visitation.

"The Byshop was somewhat quick wyth them, and signified that he was muche offended. They made theyr answers, and excused themselves as well as they could. "It was a chaunce," sayd they, "that the clapper brake, and wee must tarry till wee can haue it done, It shall be mended as shortlye as may be." Among the other there was one wyser then the rest, and he comes me to the Bisshop: "Why, my Lorde," sayth he, "doth your Lordship make so greate a matter of the bel that lacketh hys clapper? Here is a bel," (sayth he) and poynted to the pulpit, "that hath lacked a clapper this 20 yeares. We haue a person that fetcheth out of thys benefice fiftye pounce every yeare, but we never see hym."

Though adultery and divorces are so very prevalent at present, yet it appears that our age is not singular in this respect. From the complaints of Latimer, they were exceedingly common even in his time.

"Here is mariage," says he, "for pleasure and voluptuousnes and for goodes, and so that they may ioine land to land, and possessions to possessions, they care for no more here in England. And that is the cause of so much adultery, and so much breach of wedlocke in the noblemen and gentlemen, and so much deourning. And it is not now in the noblemen onely, but it is come now to the inferior sort. Euery man, if he have but a small cause, will cast off his olde wyfe, and take a new, and will marry againe at his pleasure, and there be many that haue so done."

"There be many, now-a-dayes, very hasty to bury there frendes, yea sometymes before they be well dead. I heard say once, that a yong woman was sicke, and fell in a sounde: her frendes which were wyth her, by and by made her ready to be buryed: and when they went with the corse, and were coming into the church—



churchyarde, the corse stirred: and the vicare comaunded them that bare her, to set her downe, and so finally the woman recovered.—I tell this tale, to the end to geue you warning, not to be too hasty with sicke folkes. I haue read in S. Augustine, that there was once a man which lay seuen dayes speechlesse, neither seeinge nor hearinge, except some licour, which they poured in his throat with a quill. Now that same man after seuen dayes spake againe. And the first word that he spake was this: “What is the clocke?” he thought he had lyen but a little while. Now if his friendes had been so hasty with him, he should haue bene buried before the time. Therefore I admonish you be not so hasty with dead corse: as long as they be warme, keepe them in the bed,

for when a man is dead indeede, he will soon be colde.”

And as Latimer was justly against speedy burying, so he was as justly against burying in cities or towns,

“I do much maruel,” saith he, “that London being so rich a city hath not a burying-place without: for no doubt it is an unwholsome thing to bury within the city, specially at such a tyme when there be great sickneses, so that many dye together. I thinke verely that many a man taketh his death in Paules churchyarde: and this I speake of experience; for I myselfe, when I haue bene there in some morninges to heare the sermons, haue felt such an ill-favoured unwholsome flavor, that I was the worse for it a great while after. And I think no lesse, but it be the occasion of much sicknes and diseases.”

### S T E R N E.

The avidity with which the minutest circumstances which can be redeemed from time relative to the great Writers of the last, and early in the present Century, are received, and the regret we are continually expressing at the remissness of our Ancestors in these particulars, render it matter of surprize that the Public is not oftener gratified with Anecdotes of Eminent Men while it is yet possible to obtain them, and before they are corrupted by oral transmission. Of the Author of the Sentimental Journey we cannot have too many genuine particulars; and of his faithful attendant, whose pleasantries have so often arrested our attention, we shall not be unwilling to hear something more. LA FLEUR has been lately in London, and from his mouth the following circumstances have been detailed in THE ORACLE.

### S T E R N E'S L A F L E U R.

#### N U M B E R I.

Whatever stripes of ill-luck La Fleur may have met with in his journeyings, there is no index in his physiognomy to point them out by—he is eternally the same.

STERNE.

**H**E who wrote the above was a profound observer upon man.—The hilarity and unsuspecting promptitude of La Fleur's character attached him at first sight: he acknowledges to have received many a lesson from the cheering contentment about him, which, whatever might press hardly, always bore him up, and set him speedily upon his feet again.

Where youth with attendant health is to fight against assailing misfortune, the contest will be perhaps long; but Time, that changes all, here too operates his mutations—La Fleur is no longer the same.

He is spare in his habit, and his eye has lost its vivacity; his body seems to bend under a burthen too much for his strength. Continued ill success has followed him

through the world; and one shock which he has suffered, will be scarcely surmounted now.

What that is, shall be told in the following Narrative, which comes before the public as it came to the ear of the writer, simple and unadorned.

LA FLEUR was born in Burgundy.—That fate, which it seems condemned him to wander incessantly through life, very early indeed agitated his breast. He conceived, when a mere child, a strong passion to see the world; at eight years of age, therefore, he ran away from his parents. His *prevencancy* was a passport to him. Somebody or other always took him in. His wants were easily supplied—milk, bread, and a straw bed among the peasantry, were all he wanted for the night; and in the morning he wanted to be on his way again.

La Fleur had attained his tenth year, when one day he found himself upon the Pont-Neuf at Paris. With the discursive curiosity

curiosity of a boy to whom every thing is new, he looked with innocent wonder at the varieties around him. There were others who kept as keen a look-out as himself, and a drummer soon accosted him, and with that picture the military knew so well how to display, easily enlisted him in the service.

For six years La Fleur beat his drum in the French army; two years more would have entitled him to his discharge: he preferred, however, anticipation, and, in pursuance of his early practice, from the army he ran away.

He changed his drummer's frock with a peasant, and made his escape with ease. He had again recourse to his old expedients, and they brought him to Montreuil.

There he introduced himself to Vaugerme, who fortunately took a fancy to him. The little accommodations that he needed were given him with cheerfulness, and, as what we saw we wish to see flourish, this worthy landlord promised to get him a master; and as the best he deemed not better than La Fleur merited, he promised to recommend him to *un Milord Anglois*. He fortunately could perform as well as promise, and he introduced him to Sterne, ragged as a colt, in the height however of health and hilarity, awed by a reverence for imaginary rank, and *hoping for the best*.

MILORD, as a proof how erroneously the French combine, La Fleur was long in shaking off. Sterne one day said to him, "*La Fleur, je ne suis pas Milord.*"—*Mais Monsieur est Anglois.*—"*Oui, La Fleur, et de plus pauvre Philosophe.*"

The beautiful little picture which Sterne has drawn of La Fleur's amours, is so

far true—He was fond of a very pretty girl at Montreuil, the elder of two sisters. Her he afterwards married. This, whatever proof it might be of his affection, was none of his prudence:—marriage made him neither *richer* nor *happier* than he was before.

She resembles, if she is still living, he says, the Maria of Moulines.

Poor La Fleur discovered that her assistance could go little towards their support. She was a mantua-maker, and her closest application could produce no more than *six sous* a day. They separated, and La Fleur again went to service.

By her he has had a daughter.

At length, with what little money he had got together, he returned to his wife, and they went into a public-house at Calais, in Royal-street.—There his usual ill-luck attended him.—War broke out, and his little business became *lost*. His customers had been usually the English sailors who navigate the packets. He was at length obliged to seek for supplemental aids elsewhere—he left his wife to look after a business which would still have supported *her*, and again La Fleur made the *grand tour*.

He returned after some time, but his wife was *fled*. A strolling company of comedians passing through the town had seduced her from her home, and no tale or tidings of her at all have since ever reached him.

"When I pass through Moulines," said he, "her aged father and mother run out with tears to see me---and saddening each other, we fruitlessly *weep together*."

"*I wish*," exclaims La Fleur, "I may never more pass through *that town*!"  
(*To be continued.*)

## R O S S I A N A.

### N U M B E R XII.

#### MISCELLANEOUS AND DETACHED THOUGHTS FROM BOOKS.

(*Continued from Page 98.*)

THERE was a very pretty book published thirty or forty years ago, by Ralph. It was entitled, "A Critical Review of the Public Buildings, Streets, and Ornaments of London and Westminster." It has since been continued to the year 1783, and is an exceedingly good book for foreigners who come to this country, as well as for the natives of it, who have any taste for art. One passage in the book is extremely beautiful

and sublime. Speaking of Westminster-abbey, he says, "It is certain that there is not a nobler amusement than a walk in Westminster-abbey, amongst the tombs of heroes, poets, and philosophers. You are surrounded by the shades of your great forefathers. You feel the influence of their venerable society, and grow fond of fame and virtue in the contemplation. It is the noblest school of morality, and the most exquisite flatterer of imagination



in nature. I have spent many an hour of pleasing melancholy in these venerable aisles, and have been more delighted with the solemn converse of the dead than with the most sprightly sallies of the living. I have examined the characters that were inscribed before me, and have distinguished every particular virtue. The monuments of real fame I have viewed with real respect; but the piles that wanted a character to excuse them, I considered as the monuments of folly. I have even wandered with pleasure into the most gloomy recesses of this last resort of grandeur to contemplate human life, and to trace mankind through all the wildernesses of their frailties and misfortunes, from the cradle to the grave. I have reflected on the shortness of our duration here, and that I was but one of the millions who had been employed in the same manner, in ruminating upon the trophies of mortality before me; that I must smoulder to dust in the same manner, and quit the scene to a new generation, without leaving the shadow of my existence behind me; that this huge fabric, this sacred repository of fame and of greatness, would be the stage for new exhibitions, and would receive new additions of noble dust, would be adorned with other sepulchres of cost and magnificence, would be crowded with successive admirers, and at last, by the unavoidable decays of time, bury the whole collection of antiquities in general obscurity, and be the monument of its own ruin."

"Sepulchral monuments," continues he, "should be always considered as the last public tribute paid to virtue, as a proof of our regard for noble characters, and as an incitement to others to emulate their great example."

"However amiable fame may appear to the living," adds he, "it is certainly no advantage to the dead. Whatever dangers they have dared, whatever toils they have undergone, whatever difficulties they have surmounted, the grave is deaf to the voice of applause, and the noble and the vulgar sleep in the same obscurity together. It is possible the conscious spirit may have an idea of the honours that are paid to his ashes; but it is much more probable, that the prospect of this imaginary glory, whilst he lived amongst us, was all the pleasure it could ever afford him."

GWYN's Essay on Design, 12mo. 1749, is a very elegantly written book, and, I believe, very much contributed to the establishment of the Royal Academy.

Speaking of the manner in which the sepulchral decorations of Westminster-abbey are placed, he says, "Many of the monuments in Westminster-abbey neither add beauty to, nor receive it from, the place that contains them, which was by no means intended as a mere Golgotha for the remains of the royal, noble, and illustrious dead. Most of them are only stuck against parts of the fabric, and do not fill up vacancies, but hide and deform particular members of the original whole." From any possible infelicity of position monuments in the Cathedral of St. Paul's must be ever exempted, as the wise and ingenious architect of that Church, Sir Christopher Wren, has left spaces under the borders, and indeed in many other parts of the fabric, to be filled up by monumental decorations, which can in no degree impede the general effect of the whole, or throw it into separate and distinct masses. Fortified with this precaution, the Curators of this wonder of architecture may admit monuments into it without the least risk; and with whom can they commence the *primitia* of illustrious sepulture in their Cathedral with so much propriety as with Dr. JOHNSON and Mr. HOWARD, the one an illuminator, the other a conservator of mankind?

THE English are supposed to have some good books on the subject of Art. Sir Joshua Reynolds's Discourses, and his Notes to Du Fresnoy's Art of Painting, translated by Mr. Mason; Sir William Chambers on Civil Architecture; Mr. Barry's Observations on the Obstructions the Arts meet with in this Country; and Mr. Webb on Painting, are striking instances to the contrary. Nor should we forget "Critical Observations on the Buildings of London and Westminster;" and an "Essay on Design," by Gwyn; Ralph's "Observations on the Buildings of London," and "the Builder's Dictionary," 8vo. Sir Joshua Reynolds's very ingenious Discourses and Notes are well known. Mr. Barry the Professor of Painting's Treatise has not, I think, enjoyed its merited degree of celebrity. It was printed in 1775, and is dedicated to the King. It contains much acuteness and originality of thinking, and is written in a plain manly style. He appears to hold extremely cheap the cost of some compositors and artists, that there are no models of form, colour, and expression, to be met with in the inhabitants of this country. He says, "Above

du Bos has made respectful mention of the beautiful proportions of our swine, bulls, and other quadrupeds, though he could discover nothing else worth his observation; but the English men have been remarked for the beauty of their form, even so early as Gregory the Great's time (and it was one of the motives for sending over Austin the Monk); and their descendants have given sufficiently recent proofs that they are by no means behind others in the exertions of activity, spirit, and manly vigour. Our women also we shall but slightly mention, for it would have too much the appearance of an insult on others, were we to do but half justice to their elegant arrangement of proportions, and beautiful delicate carnations. Whether from an insular situation, or from whatever cause, we shall waive at present, but it is evident, that the colour of our people seems to be in a sort of mediate proportion between the Dutch and Germans, and the greatest part of the people of Italy and the Southern Parts of France. We are something between the chalky fishy whiteness of the one, and the tawny unvariegated hue of the other. There is a delicate peachy bloom of complexion very common in England (which is the source of an infinite truly picturesque variety, as it follows the directions and passions of the mind), that is rarely and but partially to be met with anywhere else, except in the fancied descriptions of the Greek and Roman Poets. It is also to be observed, that some of the inhabitants of Scotland, and of the North of Ireland, are remarkable for light-coloured hair, and a light colour in the iris, or ring of the eye, which generally follows."

DU FRESNOY's Latin Poem on Painting is well known. That entitled "*Pictura*," by the Abbe de Merry, is in very few hands; it is not, perhaps, so didactic as that of Du Fresnoy, but is written with great power of versification, and with very elegant Latinity. It was published some years ago in Paris, translated into French, together with that of Du Fresnoy, by M. de Querlon, 12mo.

THE hospitals erected by the present Emperor in Florence bear this inscription:

Providentiâ Leopoldi,  
Patris Pauperum.

THE French say, that to build a complete Gothic Cathedral, the artist should unite the portal of Rheims, the nave of Amiens, the choir of Beavais, and the spire of Chartres. We might say, the

front of Peterborough, the nave of York, the choir of Gloucester or of Durham, and the spire of Salisbury. Beavais lies out of the common route of travellers to Paris. The following description of it is taken from the MSS. of a young man of great taste and genius. "The Cathedral, the Bishop's Palace, and the Church of the Virgin, form a very rich assemblage of Gothic grandeur. The external appearance of the Cathedral is heavy, owing probably to its unfinished state, and to its wanting that noblest Gothic feature, a spire. But within, it unites the great and beautiful in a high degree. It is of a stupendous length, and the arches are of the most beautiful Gothic form, highly pointed. The roof wants lightness, and has not enough of those fretted subdivisions that imitate the entanglement of a grove, where the smaller branches meet at top. The Gothic architects appear to have made the grove, which was itself the temple of their forefathers, their model, and to have rendered many of its beauties subservient to their purposes. A Gothic building has all the complicated luxuriance of a wood. It possesses the same contrasted effects of light and shade, and gives the same play to the imagination; in which respect it is more poetic than the Grecian architecture, which, like elegant prose, puts you in immediate possession of its meaning. In the Gothic architecture "much more is meant than meets the eye." In the improvements that have been made in the choir of Litchfield Cathedral, Mr. Wyatt appears to have been inspired with the true Gothic genius; his ornaments are light, and completely conspire to make one elegant whole. His ornaments are of the classical Gothic architecture, and are employed with the strictest taste. The eastern windows give too great a glare of light, but that may be easily remedied by the admission of stained glass into them."

THE present King of Sweden appears to be a man of great talents and activity. He has written a Treatise on the Political Balance of Europe, and managed the late revolution in Sweden with great dexterity and success. In one of his speeches to the Senate there is this fine passage: "Si dans un court espace du temps tout n'a sur être porté à sa perfection, s'il reste encore beaucoup à faire. Souvenez vous, Messieurs, que les Rois sont des hommes, et que le temps seul peut fermer les plaies que le temps lui même à faites."

(To be continued.)



DR. SHEBBEARE.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

In your Account of Dr. SHEBBEARE (See Vol. XIV. p. 87.), you have mentioned, amongst his other Employments, that which he engaged in with Sir ROBERT FLETCHER, that was finally settled in a Court of Justice, where the Letter I send you was produced. It may be deemed curious, as displaying the qualities of the Man whose Character you have, I think, done justice to.

I am, &amp;c.

C. D.

MADAM,

AS you seemed to express some uneasiness that this disagreement between Sir Robert Fletcher and me should have arisen because he employed me in consequence of your brother's recommendation, I shall beg leave to trouble you with this very long letter, which will be at once a plea for my conduct towards the Knight, and, of consequence, a refutation of all he may chuse to relate to my disadvantage to your brother.

The last time I saw you, I said there was no written agreement made between Sir Robert and me, relative to the Narrative I was to write for him, which is true. But I now recollect what I said to him, with intent to let him know that I expected to be well rewarded for what I should write, and to give him an opportunity of speaking on that head if he thought it proper. The following is the method I made use of on this occasion :

A Gentleman desired a Painter to paint him a Landscap as expeditiously as he could. He finished it in three days, and carried it to the Gentleman. Being asked the price, he answered " Fifty guineas." " Fifty guineas!" replied the other, " why you have been but *three days* about it." " True, Sir," said the Painter, " but I have been studying forty years to enable me to do it in that time." To this I added, " And I think that this was well said by the Painter." Sir Robert smiled and said, " It was so." Certainly he could hardly avoid understanding what I meant by that relation. Notwithstanding which, neither at that or any subsequent time, did he ever mention, or hint, that he did not intend to pay me as other gentlemen have done, for what I should write for him. I therefore concluded he knew that what I had related must refer to my manner of being paid, and that he intended to observe the same rule. But I find, by his letter to me, that his silence at that time did not arise from any inclination to pay me as others had done, but from not intend-

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ing to pay me at all ; and therefore, that as an agreement would in some measure counteract his intentions, he declined speaking of it. This is a conclusion which I am warranted to draw from his own letter.

The manuscript being finished, on the 15th of February I sent him the whole, together with a letter, telling him that was the whole I had to say on the subject. But as an appendix, including some of the letters and opinions respecting Sir Robert's conduct on the combination of the officers, was to be added to this Narrative, I thought it preferable to connect them together, and make another very small section of the Work. This I did ; and, on the 22d of February, sent him that also.

From that time till the 17th instant, I heard nothing from him except messages, and one letter to desire I would send him his letters and papers. This is the written message, of which I have many similar ones :

" Bring from Dr. Shebbeare's my letter-books, and likewise the rest of the papers.—Make haste.

" R. FLETCHER."

This was brought by his Valet, who had the impudence, although the fellow was put into the dining-room, to send me word, by the servant-maid, that he would tarry no longer for what he was sent. The whole time I kept him was whilst I wrote, and my servant copied, what follows. You will remark that he never condescended to write me to deliver these papers to his servant ; but the message written to his servant was that which was to serve for me also. To the preceding message I answered :

" SIR,

" It is not customary for those who are employed to write for others, to part with the papers from which they have composed any thing, until the whole affair is settled. These papers are vouchers for me, and may be of use, should there any thing

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arise of a disagreeable nature, after the publication of the Narrative; the correction of which being taken out of my hands, it is absolutely requisite that, if any thing of that kind appear, I may be able to justify myself. Whenever you shall be pleased to settle it in a manner that the papers may be safely delivered, they shall be delivered immediately.

"I am, Sir,

"Your humble Servant,

"J. SHEEBEARE.

"*March 1, 1774.*"

In answer to the preceding, I received the following in less than an hour after the first:

"SIR,

"It is impossible for me to go on with the Work without my papers. I promise you to produce those papers, according to your list, in case of the circumstance arising which you seem to apprehend; but certainly you can have no title to keep my private letters, shewn to you confidentially. The Work is, at this moment, at a stand, and I again desire you to send the necessary papers by the bearer.

"I am, Sir, Your's, &c.

"R. FLETCHER.

"How the circumstance you mention could possibly happen I cannot conceive, when the Work is so very much altered from what you wrote, and to be published without a name."

To this Letter I sent the following Answer:

"SIR,

"I Have herewith sent you the papers and books of letters which remained in my hands relative to your transactions in Bengal. You are certainly mistaken when you say, I can have no title to keep your private letters, shewn to me confidentially. I have an undoubted right to retain them till I am paid for what I have written for you, and as vouchers in justification of myself. But, as I scorn an illiberal act, I shall no longer retain them. You tell me in the Postscript, "the Work is very much altered from what I wrote." It is, indeed, very much altered; so much, that I believe no book printed for these last seven years can exhibit such alterations. That this opinion may not appear to be a groundless charge, I will take the pains of shewing you such instances, in proof of what I say, as will admit of no refutation.

"I am, &c.

"J. SHEEBEARE.

"*March 1, 1774.*"

In consequence of the preceding promise, I wrote him a letter, containing twenty sheets of paper, in which the above promise is made good, and such horrible things presented to his eyes, from his own letters, as never came before mine until I had seen his papers, and such as I could hardly conceive to be true under the testimony of his own hand. In twelve pages of his Narrative he has made fifty and five alterations and additions, of sense into nonsense, better style into worse, right into false grammar, together with such bombast, false metaphor, and nonsense, in whatever has been altered and added, as have no precedent. This long letter of mine to him must prove to be either the most beneficial or destructive he ever received: beneficial, if he preserves it from being made public, and conducts himself according to what it inculcates; destructive, if he provokes Lord Clive to recriminate, or Major Monro and General Carnac to defend themselves. For they, in all probability, either possess, or may obtain, what will prove Sir Robert to be, in all respects, as criminal as Lord Clive; and what will absolutely refute all that he has said against Monro and Carnac, and reduce the boasted adventures of the Knight and the Knight himself to such a despicable state as even the vengeance of Lord Clive might pity.

With a view, therefore, to prevent him from ruin, and myself from being ill-treated respecting the conclusion of the affair, I wrote him the long letter above-mentioned; not as a friend, for friendship no one can have for that man who knows him as I do, who feels for human kind, and detests what Heaven has instinctively taught us to abhor.

At the conclusion of that letter, I say,

"As all intercourse between you and me, relative to your Narrative, is now at an end, as the whole of the manuscript has been some time delivered to you, &c. I request that you would be pleased to pay me for what I have written on your account: and that I may avoid the imputation of an excessive demand, I require no more than a sum proportioned to that which the booksellers gave to Dr. Robertson for his History of Charles the Fifth, which is much inferior to what I have received from those gentlemen for whom I have had the honour to write.—Mr. Strahan the printer, or Mr. Cadell the bookseller, who purchased the History, will inform you of the price they gave. I hope you will therefore, without delay, adjust  
and



and remit, or inform me where I am to receive, the sum which is due to me.

"I am your humble Servant,

" J. SHEBBEARE.

" *March 17, 1774.*"

On the evening of the same day I received the following Letter from the Knight :

" *London, March 17, 1774.*

" SIR,

" I Have received, and understand your letter of this day's date. The first and last parts, only, deserve reply from me.—To the first I say, that, however gross and unbecoming I thought your behaviour towards me, I never did, at least I never meant to treat you but with politeness and good manners. To the latter I say, that I do not understand your claim upon me for money. You undertook, to use your own expression, to write my Narrative *merely* to oblige me—to bring me off in triumph—and to make it worth Lord Clive's while to pay you 50,000*l.* rather than have it printed. Every sensible man to whom I have shewn your production says, it is quite the reverse of what you undertook to make it : and some have not scrupled to say, that no man could have written such a Narrative without having been *paid* by the Lord Clive's friends for his pains. I do not say, that this last is my opinion ; but I say, that I cannot think of throwing away my money, unless you go on with and complete your undertaking to the satisfaction of any two or four sensible men, to be named jointly by you and me.

" I am, &c.

" ROB. FLETCHER.

" At present I make no remarks upon your conduct in taking private extracts from my private letters."

The letter which I wrote in answer to the above I shall not transcribe, because it contains passages relative to those which are included in the long letter ; and though the particular facts and authorities are not specified in the answer, yet, as they relate to such transactions of Sir Robert as I have promised not to discover at present, I will refer you to the Knight himself for a sight of that epistle, and leave it to his discretion to shew you that and the preceding, as he may think proper. I shall remark on this preceding letter sufficiently to shew all that you can desire to know,

As to our manners respecting each other, I leave that to be decided by his and my messages and letters to each other ; with observing, that he seems to forget himself when he says, " the first and last parts

only deserve a reply from him ;" and " the gross and unbecoming behaviour of me towards him." Pray who is this mighty and great man ? A Lieutenant Colonel in the service of a trading Company ; who, vain, weak, and arbitrary by nature, has been improved in all those dispositions by a three-weeks command in Bengal, and fancies every man in England is to be treated by him as if he were a corporal in a regiment of Sepoys.

He then says, he does not understand my claim upon him for money (on the 17th of March), although, in two letters of the 1st of this month, I told him that I had a right to keep his papers until he paid me. What a blessed understanding must this Knight possess, who does not understand my claim upon him for money, when I had, more than a fortnight before, written to him to be paid ! However, he favours me with his reason for his want of understanding : it is, " because I undertook, to use my own expression, to write his Narrative *merely* to oblige him." On Saturday the 4th of December, at your house, I did not recollect Sir Robert Fletcher's person. He left the house long before me. On the Sunday he was in my room before I was out of bed, to desire me to undertake his defence. What in the name of Knighthood could make me become so suddenly attached to Sir Robert Fletcher, that I should undertake to give him three months of the closest application and study *merely* to oblige him !

And now for what I undertook, as *he* says I said, " to bring him off in triumph." And this it seems I expressed, although, at the time of this undertaking, I had not seen a syllable of Mr. Strachey's pamphlet, which I was to answer, nor a syllable of what Sir Robert had to offer in his defence. Nor was this a millionth part of what I *expressed* to undertake. It was, also, " to make it worth Lord Clive's while to pay me 50,000*l.* rather than have it printed." Thus I undertook, by *printing* Sir Robert's Narrative, " to bring him off in triumph," and, for *not printing* it, " to make it worth while for Lord Clive to pay me 50,000*l.* ;" and thus this Narrative was, at the same time, to be both *printed* and *not printed*, and I undertook an *impossibility*. Can you, or any human being, credit that the preceding words were my expression ? Besides the contradiction and absurdity which they contain, and which refute all they are intended to mean, I have a multiplicity of letters from him which evince the fallacy of what he has said.

The next thing he advances is, "that every sensible man, &c. says my production is quite the reverse of what I undertook to make it." And thus these sensible men know the *reverse* of an *undertaking* without knowing the *undertaking itself*. Or, if they believe the undertaking to be as Sir Robert has made it in his letter, they must conclude that I was an ideot to pretend to such an undertaking, and that Sir Robert was of the same stamp to believe it possible. Sir Robert does not consider that, to be able to determine of the sense of other men, it is necessary to have sense ourselves. However, I have proved, in my long letter to the Knight, that one of his very sensible men, and himself to the bargain, can neither spell, nor know any thing of style, grammar, or common sense; five and fifty proofs of which truth I have given him as they are taken from their alterations and additions in the first twelve pages of his Narrative, besides a multiplicity of others which are in every page of eleven printed sheets, wherever they have altered or added; the like of which is not to be seen in Christendom.

These sensible men do not scruple to say, "that I could not have written such a Narrative without having been paid by the Lord Clive's friends for my pains;" and thus they have modestly reduced me to a traitor to *him* whom I undertook to defend, and am paid by the friends of him whom I undertook to *oppose*. And now I will venture to say, let these sensible men be as sensible as imagination can conceive, that their impudence and falsehood exceed their intellects.

I am now arrived at the Knight's Proposal.---"I am to complete my undertaking to the satisfaction of four sensible men, and then he will throw away his money." My *undertaking*, as he makes it out, is to print a pamphlet to bring him off in triumph, and not to print the same pamphlet to be paid 50,000*l.* from Lord Clive. I confess I am not able to comply with that very *practicable* proposal: however, I will undertake it, whenever you shall undertake to colour a canvas *all white*, which shall, nevertheless, be *all black*. I am persuaded, that had the renowned Knight Don Quixote proposed such an undertaking to his Squire, Sancho would have laughed at him.

But let it be supposed that what the Knight requires were a thing the most easy to be done, and I undertook to do it; can it be imagined that he, who says I undertook his defence to oblige him, who does

not understand my claim of money, who, through the pretext of other men, says I am paid by Lord Clive's friends, will not find two *such* sensible men as will *never* be satisfied that I have *completed* my undertaking? His last touch is, "my taking private extracts from his private letters:"---letters given me by himself, from which to make extracts; which still remain as private as he could intend them, being known to no man but to myself and the transcriber whom he employed:---letters which will remain for ever in this state of privacy, unless he compels me, in justification of myself, to make them public.

And now, I desire you to consider, for a few minutes, what a figure this mirror of Knighthood must make in a Court of Law, as a man of veracity. Every syllable of his account of my undertaking not only refutes itself, but many of his own letters shall be brought to confirm the contrary of what he has said. As a man of honesty, he refuses to pay me but on a compliance with an impossibility. As a man of decency and good manners, he slanders me as a traitor to him, and as paid to betray him by his enemy. As a man of sense, he shews, in every line, that he is a total stranger to it. And should the circumstances, which, from his own letters, are shewn to him in my letter of the 17th instant, be ever known to the public, I am afraid it will exhibit a demonstration of such a character as hath not been publicly exposed these thousand years; in which whatever has been *said* of Lord Clive is equally manifest in him, and to be verified under his own hand. And, if he deny this, I appeal to my letter of the 17th to him, which let him either lay open to your inspection, or, by denying you that liberty, evince the truth of what it contains. That letter consists of twenty sheets, in my hand-writing.

And now, let me recapitulate in what manner he has treated me. First, like a corporal on guard, by unmannerly messages: next, by a paper, under the hand of a very sensible man, as he said, that my style was barbarous and full of false grammar, the humour gross, and the irony coarse. To all which I replied only, "If this be true, I must be much changed." As to his contempt in the first instance, I was not insensible to it from such a being. As to the second, I smiled inwardly at the time, when this was told me by one who cannot spell. I thought, if I had any reputation, Sir Robert could not take it from me; and if I had none, I was perfectly convinced



convinced he could not give it to me. The influence of this ill treatment soon passed off. They are stings of a gnat, vexations of an hour, and then wear off. But when I was told that "I had written his Narrative, and been paid by Lord Clive's friends," the stigma of traitor, villain, and of every diabolical quality which man can possess, penetrated to my soul. Of these he shall prove me guilty, or I will stand acquitted; and, in consequence of this resolution, I will never afford him the least grain of acquiescence that can assist him to represent me, or the world to believe that I am, so execrable a villain. I have demanded 569l. for what I have done. I have chosen Dr. Robertson's price as my precedent, and I could, from that very precedent, have demanded 800l. for he had 2,500l. for 180 sheets, and 500l. more on a second edition. Thus I could have demanded eight hundred, instead of five hundred and sixty-nine pounds; but I chose to avoid the imputation of extortion as preferable to gain; and yet I was convinced that, if I had demanded five thousand pounds, no man of sense, in Sir Robert's circumstances, would have refused to comply with my demand. And I here assert, on the sacredness of truth, that, according to what I was paid for writing the National Mirror, which I can prove by living witnesses, I ought to have demanded 800l. Sir Robert has therefore no reason to complain on any account whatever, but to rejoice at the folly of my ill-timed moderation. Now, as the taking of less than I demand may be construed, by him, into a timidity of my being proved a villain before a Court of Justice, I will never abate one farthing of the sum demanded. He shall pay me the whole, or I will give him the opportunity of proving I have been paid by Lord Clive; which if he can do, I shall stand a recorded traitor, and he will be excused from paying me. But if he fails, and fail he must, he shall stand forth such a character, under his own hand, as every human being, yet unhardened to every insinuation of virtue, shall behold with horror and amazement. And for the truth of this, I will appeal to my letter of the 17th instant. You have known me long and well; and I trust, I have never forfeited the character of an honest man in your opinion: and, among all the things that have been said of me, I think I have never yet been deemed a villain. I will therefore die in a just claim to the character of an honest man, and never suffer an imputation of the contrary, by any acqui-

escence whatsoever. Let a Judge and Jury give me what money they please after the proofs I shall adduce, and I will be content. And at that time and place Sir Robert Fletcher shall be called on to prove me to be a traitor; and to that end let him prepare himself, and likewise to justify his own character, as it will then be promulgated beyond all power of recalling.

Last night I received a letter from the Knight, which the servant said he brought from Leadenhall-street; from whence I conclude that Sir Robert and his friends were in close consultation. I remember my grandmother always asked advice after she had done the thing in which she desired to be advised. The letter is as follows:

"SIR,

"March 22, 1774.

"In answer to your very extraordinary letter, and in consequence of the idea you have mentioned to Miss Read, that I do not intend to pay you for the trouble you have been at on my account, I have only to say, it was my original intention to reward you handsomely for answering Mr. Strachey's pamphlet; and that I mean still to give you all that any reasonable person may think adequate. At the same time I must tell you, that your threats have no influence whatever over me.

"I am, &c.

"ROBERT FLETCHER."

Surely no man was ever so unlucky in his epistles as this Knight. He calls that an *idea* which I mentioned to you respecting his not intending to pay me; which *idea* was nothing less than a *letter* under his own hand, "that he did not understand my claim on him for money--that Lord Clive's friends had paid me for writing this Narrative; and that he would throw away his money, as soon as I could do an impossible thing." All this he calls an *idea of mine*, as if I had fabricated what I said to you void of all truth. He then tells me, "it was his original intention to reward me handsomely." I shall not dispute what was his *original* intention; but I have it under his own hand, that on the 17th of this month he never intended to pay me. He says, "he still means to give me all that any reasonable man may think adequate;" but he has already, by his charge on me of being a villain, rewarded me from taking less than my demand without self-condemnation; which as I do, not deserve, I will never comply with, nor be prevailed on to abate

him a bawbee of 569l. whatever he may *mean* to pay me.

Sir Robert's letter I shall never answer; nor will I ever more converse with him, either verbally or by letter. I have ordered my attorney to proceed against him. A few days will prove the truth of this; and after the affair is in the Law-office, it must be known that I am the writer of his Narrative. I am then disengaged from my promise of not letting any person either see or hear what I have written to Sir Robert in my letter of the 17th, because therein I promised no more than to keep it secret until he compelled me to prove myself the writer of his Narrative; and I imagine I have sufficiently explained to you how much it will be for my interest that he does not preclude me from making use of the powers I have, by paying my demand.

I have taken the trouble of writing this letter for your sake, and not for mine. It would be improper to request you not to

show it to whom you please, because such a request would carry the appearance of its containing something which is untrue; and which, by Sir Robert, might be construed into a fear of my having that disproved which I have written.

There are few persons, aye very few, for whom I would have employed myself so long as the writing of this letter has engaged me. I desire to be esteemed by you till I deserve the contrary; and I will never forfeit that esteem by commencing the character of an honest man for money; which, although I have as much reason to value it as most men, I despise as less than ordure, when brought in competition with the name of Honesty.

Please to excuse interlineations and erasements, and believe me to be sincerely,

Your most obedient Servant,

*Meard's-street,* J. SHEBBEARE,  
March 23, 1774.

To Miss READ\*.

## DEAN SWIFT.

The following Piece was written soon after the publication of SWIFT'S HISTORY, &c. and then laid aside. Though it now appears a little out of Time, we hope it will prove neither unacceptable nor unentertaining to our Readers.

### SOME OUTLINES OF THE CHARACTER OF DR. SWIFT.

TO give a character of the Dean and his writings might seem superfluous to those who have so often seen his picture exhibited, not to say obtruded, on the public; on the other hand, it might offend those of a nicer discernment, to have a representation laid before them, which they can better fashion for themselves, and who find no difficulty in taking a reflected likeness of an author from his works, where they are sure they see, as in a mirror, the true shape and complexion of the writer's temper and abilities. To these last it would be presumptuous to offer any thing on the subject; nor shall I attempt to touch a picture they must be extremely fond of, as it is commonly of their own workmanship, and, not seldom, their own creation. A sprightly reader is often sure that he is copying a likeness, when he is making an original, and discovers features that others cannot see; so that the whole portrait has but little resemblance in the public eye. To some, however, I beg leave to observe, that neither the Dean nor his writings,

neither the character of the man or the author, have at all times, if, indeed, at any time, been impartially and justly represented. Whilst some have blackened his private character, others have set it out in the brightest colours; and though all are agreed, that, as an author, he had extraordinary talents, yet none, I apprehend, have been sufficiently careful to distinguish and specify what his talents were, or wherein he differed from, or excelled, other great wits of his own or former times.

From a view of what his later biographers have said of him, it will appear, that in some partiality and prejudice often gave a bias to their judgment; and in others is obviously wanting a due degree of information.

One † who has criticised him from head to foot, and certainly had opportunities of inspecting him narrowly, is so apparently prejudiced against the Dean, that his testimony can have as little credit, as his writings have merit with the public. The cause of that writer's dislike for the Dean

\* The Lady, if we mistake not, who painted the Doctor's Portrait.

† Lord Orrery,



well known to many in Ireland; and, to say truth, it was cause sufficient to justify his resentments, had he been a better writer than he was; and in such mediocrity of genius as his was, consequently the greater jealousy. It had been altogether pardonable to have expressed the bitterness of his gall, had he not, after he had conceived his resentments, hidden them under the veil of friendship, 'till the Dean's death had made it safe to unmask them, and open that battery of malice he has since so unsuccessfully played off\*.

Another †, who had a long acquaintance with the Dean, seems to have sent out his *sarrago* of little stories, morals, and ingenuities, with a view, principally, to make it known to all men, that he and the Dean were on a footing of perfect intimacy together, and friendship; and also to shew, that his own talent for writing was not confined to learned subjects only, but that he could write as well of men as of books; which is a praise will easily be allowed him by every reader, who cannot fail to observe, that this magisterial writer is, on all occasions, equally extravagant in sentiment, embossed in style, and wild in imagination; and can draw conclusions by a single hair, that others could not drag by a team of oxen.

The last † and best writer of the Dean's life, as he did not live in Ireland, and, I guess, had little communication with it, is sometimes ill-informed about him, and very much a stranger to the peculiar turn of the Dean's mind and temper, and quite missed his leading foibles.

For myself, I do not assume to have had any great familiarity of acquaintance with the Dean; yet having lived much among his acquaintances in early life, been sometimes in his company, and under no suspicion of character that could provoke either his reserve or dislike, I imagine myself as capable as the above noted gentleman to say something of him that may rightly represent him to the public. I may be allowed this by all who will consider the aversion he had for all reputed wits, the chagrin his company gave him, and that his opener hours were only to be found among 'plain, well-meaning people,' as he expresses it himself, who had no other part to act but admire, be silent, and patiently bear all he was pleased to say; for, it must be owned, he paid no compliments

to their understandings at such times, and was often as little mindful of the rules of decency, as sensible of the anxiety he created in tender minds by his brutal violation of them all. Neither female delicacy, nor the most lowly modesty, could move his hard heart to pity. The most base person of the company was the first object of his sarcasm; and he plainly triumphed in their confusion. If, as sometimes happened, he met with a reply, and it was not difficult, in general, to be very smart on him, he marked that person for ever after with his hatred. It were trifling to give many instances; but one, though trifling enough, may serve to shew how unforgiving his temper was on that head, and how easily disconcerted by a reply. The Dean had often called at an upholsterer's on Ormond-quay, to order some rubbish, lying before his door, to be removed, but without being obeyed for many days; which brought him in great choler to the house, where he warmly expostulated with the woman, and concluded, "Do you know, woman, who I am?" "Yes, please your reverence," she replied, "you are Doctor Higgins." This was a crazy jacobite clergyman, and had been a small favourite of Harley's, very noisy, in contempt called *Orator Higgins*, and of all men the Dean's aversion. It was observed, to the end of his life, the Dean avoided that street in his daily walk through the town, though lying on a beautiful quay, and having a number of orange and apple stands on it, the police of which was his more peculiar care, and which he daily regulated.

At some times [to shew the bright as well as dark side of his temper] he was good-humoured, all to his face, on which no gratification of his humour could ever spread the least tincture of joy, or mark with the trace of any pleasing idea. In his distant journeys, which he often took in summer, and in which he always put up with gentlemen who had the best reputation for good living, he would prove a very easy guest, provided the lady of the house gave up to him the *power of the keys*, and the direction of affairs abroad was given him. The last was never refused him; but the other was as often denied as he met with a lady who had imbibed becoming principles of female supremacy in that point, and was resolved to hold fast that

\* The Dean exposed to too public a view some Letters written to him by this gentleman in the way of humour and wit, with his own remarks at the margin—Sad this!—Wretched!—Oh!—Sick!—Worse!—Dead!—Stone dead! &c.

† Dean Delany.

† Hawkesworth.

incommunicable power. He would form plots among the servants, who all adored him, and to whom he was extremely kind, though not in the way practised in England, of giving a colonel's pay to a scoundrel valet at every dinner; but, having been soon informed of their circumstances, would buy a milch cow for one who had a family in the village; put a forward boy apprentice, whom he saw in danger of being hanged by his master's indulgence, and would insist on his quitting service; which never was refused. He had no taste for country improvements, though, on a month's stay with any gentleman he liked, he would spend a dozen pounds in something he, very properly, christened *Swift's Folly*. Every one he honoured with his company knew when he was about to leave them, by his picking quarrels with every creature a day or two before; for it was his maxim, never to part in good humour. He would often complain that the servants, or others, all on, had stolen things out of his portmanteau that never were there; and would enquire afterwards how far he had succeeded in embroiling the family, and this safely; for among the Irish any incivility to a guest, committed by any one under the roof, is a mark of insanity on the house almost indelible.

This temper or turn of mind, that disposes some persons to create uneasiness to all about them, does not always seem to proceed from ill-nature. But there are many people, who, being no way distressed themselves by being always, as we say, *kept in hot water*, cannot easily conceive how others should have feelings they have no idea of themselves. My opinion of him at the time I am speaking was, that he was various and restless for want of something to fix his attention. To study always was impossible; all conversation he despised; and what delighted others was insipid to him, who had been conversant in the high scenes of life, where the destruction of parties, and ruining the kingdoms of the world, was but amusement and pastime. What Sallust says of Catiline's *citus modò, modò tardus incessus*, was, at times, observable in the Dean, though not arising from the same causes. I remember a gentleman observing him walk along one evening, sometimes slow, then hurrying, foretold the misfortune that came on him afterwards, though twenty years before it became notorious.

I could recount in multitudes little incidents like these; but I imagine enough has been exhibited to give an idea of his temper of mind, and I leave it to the reader

to make his own conclusions. I only add, that it never was my fortune to hear any thing either humorous or witty fall from him; nor [such is my want of apprehension] can I think the *bons mots* his more intimate acquaintances repeated after him, had any thing in them of Attic salt or English humour, whatever portion of both may be found in his writings; of which I beg leave to say a little towards specifying their true character.

There are writers and speakers who, though not in very low classes, write and speak oftentimes without ideas. They are right as to the genus, but do not mark the species, as logicians term it. *A great genius! sublime wit! wonderful capacity!* seem expressions too general; and yet all are indiscriminately bestowed where, oft, they are little due, and on persons who excel perhaps only in something too particular to deserve the appellation. I cannot think Terence, or Moliere, or even Horace, fall under any one of these predicaments; and yet, in their way of writing, they are unequalled, and will probably remain so. *That great genius Doctor Swift*, is become almost appropriated to him, though by no eminent writers I confess; yet, I think, was never more improperly applied. I cannot find, in my own notion of the term, above two or three names with which it can agree; and when I have named Aristotle, Bacon, and Newton, I am nearly at the end of my catalogue. An all-comprehending mind, that sees every object on every side; sees the different relations [and, to an ordinary observer, contradictory] that it bears to other things we contemplate, seems to me alone worthy of the name. If Swift had this large comprehension and clear discernment, it is not to be collected from his writings: it is plain, whatever he had in contemplation, he remarked only on one side, and put together such ideas in his writings, as, standing in juxtaposition, formed the burlesque or ridicule; in which talent, I believe, he may be allowed an original; for either we are ignorant of the circumstances and mode of the times in which Aristophanes, Plautus and Lucian wrote, or else he is, by a great interval, in that talent superior to them all. His satire is neither that of Horace, Persius, or Juvenal, though more like the last than any; his wit, otherwise called invention, is not the wit of Dryden, Addison, or Pope. Dryden is a better satirist than Swift, and much of what is clever in Pope's Satires is manifestly derived from Dryden; though a late poetry balance-master places Pope

above



above him as a poet. It is obvious to observe, that had Dryden studied the foibles of mankind as Swift did, he had been as great a master of ridicule, with ten times his versifying talent. Whether his prose be better than Dryden's, I shall not say; more chaste, as critics term it, less adulterated with foreign words, and correct, it certainly is; but I have more pleasure in reading Dryden, where I rove thro' a wilderness of fruits and flowers, than in pacing through a garden laid out by line, and trimmed by art, as is Pope's artificial prose.

To consider Swift as a poet only, were doing him injustice; his whole talent that way consisted in finding out rhymes that surprise by their oddness, and was little more than an excellent crambo player, if we except the good sense he abounds with. How it comes that he is more admired as a poet [I am sure it is so in Ireland] than in any other part of his author-character, is not very difficult to account for. Nine in every ten readers think the jingling of words is the sublimest part of poetry, and I have many people now in my eye, who pass for clever scholars, that can read a canto of Hudibras [who, perhaps; is the most universal wit we know of] without conceiving any entertainment but from his rhymes.

To finish what I fear grows tedious to the reader, it must be owned, Swift was a genius, though neither a great nor sub-

lime one; and to characterise him in one word, he was, to use the expression of a late real wit, though no author, the first *left-handed* genius in the world. The metaphor is taken from fencing, where a left-handed adversary makes the wickedest pass, and the most difficult to be parried.

#### POSTSCRIPT.

In the year 1726, he went to England, in hopes of getting a settlement there, and made one at Sir Robert Walpole's levee at Chelsea, where he sat down by the door, and drew the notice of the company by that singularity which always distinguished him; but nobody knew him 'till Sir Robert entered, who went up to him very obligingly. The other, without rising up, or other address, said, 'For God's sake, Sir Robert, take me out of that cursed country, and place me somewhere in England.'—'Mr. Dean,' said Sir Robert, 'I should be glad to oblige you; but, I fear, removing you would spoil your wit. Look on that tree!' [pointing to one under the window] 'I transplanted it from the hungry soil of Houghton to the Thames side, but it is good for nothing here.' The company laughed, and the Dean hurried away without reply.

This happened four years before the Dean's Rhapsody appeared, where Sir Robert has his share of pretty pointed ridicule.

### LETTERS FROM THE LATE QUEEN OF SWEDEN TO HER SON, HIS PRESENT MAJESTY.

#### LETTRE I.

J'AI été touchée vivement; mon cher fils, de la sensibilité que vous avez témoignée à mon départ. Je ne vous cache point que votre amitié m'est chère, et qu'il y a peu de mères qui puissent aimer plus tendrement leurs enfans que je le fais; mais, a DIEU ne plaise que je vous aimasse d'une amitié aveugle! ce seroit vous trahir, et non pas vous aimer. Je suis attentive à toutes vos actions, et je n'ai point à vous reprocher de lâche complaisance pour vos défauts; je me flatte même, que ce sera, un jour, un des liens qui vous attachera plus intimement à moi.

Continues, mon cher fils, à être exact à remplir tous vos devoirs: je mets au-dessus de tous le culte et la vénération que vous devez à L'ETRE SUPREME. Souvenez vous que les vertus morales sont en danger, si elles ne sont soutenues

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B b

#### LETTER I.

IT was not without great emotion that I saw you, my dear GUSTAVE, so sensibly affected with my departure; for I freely own to you, that your affection is extremely dear to me, and that there are few mothers who love their children with more tenderness than myself: but GOD forbid that my love for you should ever make me blind to your faults! this were to betray, instead of loving you. I am attentive to all your actions, without having any reason to reproach myself with a weak indulgence for your defects; and I flatter myself that this will one day be a means of attaching you yet more closely to me.

Continue, my dear GUSTAVE, to be exact in fulfilling your several duties; the principal of which is the veneration and worship due to the SUPREME BEING.—Remember that moral virtue is in great danger, when it is no longer supported by Christianity,

par les Chrétiennes, et queles ames élevées ont pour DIEU des sentimens qui partent du cœur, et qui leur donnent cette noble assurance dans toutes les actions de leur vie. Que la vôtre, mon cher fils, soit longue, et que DIEU vous fasse la grace de vous mettre au rang de ces Princes qui servent de modele aux siècles à venir! ce sont, mon cher fils, mes vœux: ils sont sincères, et vous assurent de la tendresse infinie avec laquelle je serai à jamais

Votre tendre mere,

*Stockholm,  
5me. 8bre. 1754.*

LOU. ULRIQUE.

## LETTRE II.

JE vous avois promis, mon cher fils, une plus longue lettre par le courier, et je me fais un plaisir de vous tenir parole. Je n'entrerai pas en detail des beautés des provinces, de leur situation, de leur commerce, et de leurs manufactures: le sujet sur lequel je veux vous entretenir, est infiniment plus interessant; c'est des habitans, de leur zele, et de l'amour infini qu'ils témoignent au roi. A quoi serviroient ces vains titres et ces grandeurs, s'ils n'étoient accompagnés de l'affection du peuple? Ce seroient des fardeaux bien lourds à porter, et des couronnes garnies d'épines. Le vrai bonheur, mon cher fils, est de pouvoir faire celui des autres: heureux celui qui en a le pouvoir! mais quelque peu que l'on puisse en avoir, il doit toujours avoir cet objet. Les Princes qui s'éloignent de ces maximes sont des tyrans, que la Providence a fait naître comme des instrumens de sa vengeance, et dont les noms sont horreur au genre humain.

DIEU vous a donné, mon cher fils, des talens et une ame sensible: gardez vous toujours que ce cœur ne devienne la dupe de l'esprit; c'est un écueil qui a souvent terni les plus belles vies: que la votre aye la Piété pour guide! c'est le plus sûr remède contre tous les égaremens.

Continuez, mon cher fils, à vous faire une étude de la vertu. Vous voulez savoir quel en sera le succès? Il sera proportionné à vos efforts. Pourquoi balancer? On n'est point sage par hazard. Les biens, les honneurs, les dignités peuvent aller au-devant de vous; mais la vertu ne nous previendra jamais: elle ne s'obtient que par la travail, et par un travail continu; mais ce travail doit-il vous rebuter, des qu'il vous procure la possession de tous les biens? N'espérez donc jamais pouvoir allier la volupté avec la gloire, la mollesse avec la récompense de la vertu.

Christianity, and that all great minds have a sincere love for, and confidence in, their CREATOR; which gives them that noble assurance for visible in every action of their lives. That your life may be of long duration! and that GOD may be graciously pleased to place you in the rank of those Princes who become a model to future ages! these are my constant prayers: they are sincere, and, therefore, assure you of the tender affection with which I shall ever be

Your, &c.

LOU. ULRIQUE.

## LETTER II.

I Promised you, my dear GUSTAVE, a longer letter by the courier, and I have a pleasure in keeping my word. I shall not be particular in describing the beauties of these provinces, their situation, commerce, and manufactures. I will rather tell you of the inhabitants, their zeal and affection for the King, which is a subject infinitely more interesting. Of what use were all these vain titles and grandeur, if not accompanied by the people's love? They would be troublesome burthens, and crowns of thorns. True felicity, my dear GUSTAVE, consists in the power of making others happy: fortunate is the man who is endowed with this power! but be our share of it ever so small, this ought always to be its principal object. Those Princes who depart from these maxims are tyrants, whom Providence created to be the instruments of its vengeance, and whose names are the horror of mankind.

GOD hath given you talents, and a heart not without sensibility; be careful lest it become a dupe to your understanding; it is a rock on which many a sensible man hath split. Chuse Piety for your pilot, and you need not fear that you will err in your course.

Continue, my dear GUSTAVE, to make virtue your chief study. Would you know your success before-hand? It will be proportioned to your efforts. Why should we balance a moment? We shall never grow good by chance. Wealth, honours, dignities, may come of their own accord; but Virtue must be eagerly pursued. She is not to be obtained without continued labour: but ought this labour to affright us, when we know that it will procure us all that is desirable? You must never hope to unite sensuality with glory, nor indolence with the reward of virtue.

This



C'est, peut-être, trop de morale pour une lettre. Je vais finir celle-ci en vous communiquant mon contentement sur les vôtres. Votre sincérité repare, en partie, la faute que vous avez commise. Qui se connoit coupable n'est pas loin de se corriger. Faites en sorte, mon cher fils, que vous n'ayez plus de pareilles confidences à me faire. Donnez moi, par votre conduite, des preuves convaincantes de votre amitié. Soyons assuré de la mienne, qui ne finira qu'avec la vie, étant à jamais  
Votre tendre et bonne mère,

Gottenbourg,  
1754.

L. U.

This is, perhaps, too much morality for a letter. I shall finish this in telling you with how much satisfaction I received yours: Your sincerity is some reparation of the fault you have committed. He who acknowledges his guilt is not far from amendment.---Behave, my dear GUSTAVE, so as not to have any more such secrets to entrust me with. Let your future conduct convince me of your affection. You may be assured that mine for you will never cease but with my life.

I am, &c.

L. U.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

IF the following Remarks, made during a Voyage to China and back again, between the Years 1789 and 1790, should be found worthy to be presented to the Public through the Channel of your valuable Magazine, they are at your service.

**SUNDAY** the 2nd day of August 1789.---First part of these twenty-four hours, violent squalls at intervals, accompanied with hail; latter, more moderate, with rain;---lat. at noon,  $33^{\circ} 44'$  South; long.  $84^{\circ} 44'$  East of Greenwich. From one to four (A. M.) the wind at S. E. by S. blowing fresh, and at short intervals having soft showers of rain: observed three perfect lunar rainbows, extending from horizon to horizon, appearing at different periods within the aforementioned time: their bearings were East, the Moon West, and having an altitude above the horizon of from  $15^{\circ}$  to  $20^{\circ}$ , and wanting of being full, three days one hour and fifty-one minutes; the Moon's age being taken from the Nautical Ephemeris, as calculated for the meridian of Greenwich, and contrasted with our then situation when the phenomenon was seen; the longitude is turned into time, and proper allowance made to reconcile the two times together.

The Moon had not a perfect circle, and in her then position, going down, the imperfect part was upwards; yet the form of the arch of the different bows were complete: the colours were too faint to be particularized, although I thought once that I could distinguish a pale green; however, I was not quite certain.

**Wednesday** the 5th day of August 1789.---At half past six (P. M.) the wind at S. E. by S. blowing fresh in squalls, attended with soft showers of rain, observed a very perfect lunar rainbow, extending from horizon to horizon; bear-

ing by compass W. N. W. the Moon E. S. E. and wanting nine hours and fifty-two minutes of the full. The time accurately calculated as above.

I first observed this phenomenon after a shower of rain had passed over the ship, before the direction of the wind, in a squall, and was settling to leeward in the N. W. quarter. The Moon at this time shone very bright, from the circumstance of the squall having dispersed all the clouds that had been collecting around it for some time before, and with which it had been totally obscured from sight. The colours were rather paler than those formed by the solar rays, but they were beautiful, and distinct from each other: the convex edge red, that next to it yellow, and the concave or inner part of the arch green.

"Lunar rainbows.---The Moon sometimes also exhibits the phenomenon of an Iris, by the refraction of her rays in drops of rain in the night-time.

"Aristotle says, he was the first that ever observed it; and adds, that it is never visible but at the time of full Moon. The Lunar Iris has all the colours of the Solar, only fainter." (Vide "Universal Dictionary of Arts and Sciences.")

**Friday** the 2d day of April 1790.---For the most part of these twenty-four hours faint variable airs, with very close sultry weather. Lat. observed at noon,  $20^{\circ} 00'$  North; long. in by account  $19^{\circ} 11'$  west of Greenwich;---distance run on various courses between the North and West, fifty-one miles. At seven (P. M.) falling stark calm, and the sea being exceeding

ceeding smooth, our attention on board was forcibly struck with the appearance of the following curious and very singular phenomenon :

The concavity of the Heavens was totally covered with uncommonly heavy and dark clouds, through which, at short intervals, burst forth flashes of fierce lightning, that served to make the darkness appear still more visible ; the surface of the sea at the same time exhibited an uncommonly brilliant appearance, sparkling with millions of luminous transparent particles ; which, as the small remaining swells dashed against each other, seemed to subdivide into the most minute atoms ; thus becoming infinitely more numerous by collision ; and the sparks, by having so little space left to float in apart, in a manner uniting into one grand sheet of twinkling light, and being diffused over the whole expanse, presented to the beholder the idea of a vast plain covered with snow (beheld in a very dark night) ; and which shining appearance, being contrasted with the sable arch above, formed at once a scene awfully grand and astonishing.

In attempting to account for this uncommon appearance, and from what cause it proceeds, I am induced to hazard the following conjecture :

This space of ocean being situated in the neighbourhood of the Equator, and near that tract \* which by some Philosophers is named the Region of Calms, is less subject to be agitated by constant winds

blowing across, than it is without the Line, or six or seven degrees to the northward of it ; so that remaining, generally speaking, in a more undisturbed state of rest than the other parts of the sea, this circumstance of pacific situation allows a long interval of time, at different periods, for an innumerable quantity of saline particles, that must at all times float on the surface, to collect by collision, and granulate together ; which grains, being thrown against each other by the agitation of the sea, whenever a swell has been created by a current of air having passed over, is the cause of their emitting innumerable sparks of twinkling light, and which, from numbers uniting as it were into and forming a grand sheet of transparent whiteness, exhibits to view this brilliant marine illumination.

This uncommon appearance continued visible during the space of twelve successive nights, but with different degrees of brilliancy, being sometimes very faint, and at others nearly as sparkling as when first seen ; but then, I think our seeing it so long must in a great measure be attributed to the slow advances we made to the Northward in that time, having only arrived at the 10° of lat. (North) owing to frequent calms, and light variable airs.

AN OFFICER

IN THE HON. EAST INDIA  
COMPANY'S SEA SERVICE.

London,

Aug. 22, 1790.

## GUSTAVUS THE THIRD, KING OF SWEDEN.

(Continued from Page 146.)

THE Swedes are divided, as we are in England, into two great parties, who are distinguished by the peculiar names of *Hats* and *Caps* ; the former being those who espouse the interest of the Court, and the latter the Country or Patriotic party. The principles of one are, to extend the power of the Crown ; and of the other, to confine it within the limits prescribed by the Capitulations of the year 1720, at the time the States presented the government of the kingdom to the Hereditary Prince of Hesse.

Great exertions were made by both parties

in the elections for the ensuing Diet, which took place during the King's absence ; and in which the Caps, contrary to expectation, were thought to have much the superiority. This was the less to be expected, as besides the many circumstances favourable to his interest which generally attend the succession of a new, and particularly of a young Prince, the present King had also the advantage of being a native of Sweden ; a matter of the greater importance, as both his immediate predecessors were foreigners.

The King made a speech, June 25, at

\* " Bains,—in the sea language, all that tract of sea to the northward of the Equator, between four and ten degrees' latitude, and lying between the meridian of Cape Verd and that of the easternmost islands of the same name. It is so called from the almost continual calms, constant rains, thunder and lightning found there." (Vide " Universal Dictionary of Arts and Sciences.")



the opening of the Diet, which has been much admired, especially in those countries where, from the nature of the government, addresses of such a kind from the Prince to the people are not customary. It certainly contained several noble and generous sentiments. Among other professions, he declared that, born and educated among them, he had learned from his earliest youth to love his country; that he considered it as the greatest happiness to be a Swede, and the greatest glory to be the first citizen of a free country; that to see it happy, was the first object of his wishes; and to govern it free and independent, the last object of his ambition: and concluded by desiring, in the most endearing terms, that these might not be considered as empty professions, belied perhaps by the secret motions of his heart; but as the faithful expressions of what that heart felt, which was too upright not to be sincere, and too haughty ever to be false to its engagements.

The happy effects of concord and union, and the fatal consequences of divisions among themselves, were much dwelt upon in this speech; the evident drift of which was to reconcile, as far as it could be done, the contending parties; and at least, by lessening their animosity, and removing all jealousies of the Crown, to soften the temper of Opposition in such a manner, as that some favourite points which were in view might be gained in the course of the Diet.

The speech gave universal satisfaction to both parties, and a grand deputation was appointed next day to return thanks for it, and to request that it might be printed.

Notwithstanding these favourable appearances, the Opposition in the Diet was too strong to be overcome, and too firm to be cajoled. They knew that Princes are too generally as little scrupulous of breaking through their professions, when they find themselves possessed of sufficient power to enable them to do it with safety, as they are free in making them in order to attain power. The great object of the Court Party was, to obtain a relaxation of those Capitulations which every King at his coronation is obliged to subscribe to, and to confirm by his oath as well as his signature. These Capitulations were a kind of bond or obligation from the King to the people, which consist of a great number of articles, and restrict the power of the Crown within very narrow limits indeed. The wisdom of Sweden had not left those rewards in the hands of the Crown, which

might have ensured success to an attempt of this nature. Being left to their natural and undisguised sentiments, the jealousy of the Swedes got the better of their complaisance to the Crown, and of the favourable opinion they entertained of the reigning Prince. This matter, however, prevented the coronation from taking place until the ensuing year.

On the 22d of May 1772, his Coronation was performed with great pomp and splendour; and on the first of June, when the different Orders of the State came to do homage, and to take the accustomed oath of fidelity, his Majesty in a speech upon that occasion, said, "Assured of your hearts, most sincerely purposing to merit them, and to fix my throne upon your love and felicity, the public engagement which you are going to enter into would, in my opinion, be needless, if ancient custom and the law of Sweden did not require it of you. Unhappy the King who wants the tie of oaths to secure himself on the Throne; and who, not assured of the hearts of his subjects, is constrained to reign only by the force of laws, when he cannot by the love of his subjects."

These gracious declarations were not, however, sufficient to quiet the jealousies of the States. Doubts had been entertained of the King's good intentions, and measures were taken on each side to counteract the other. His Majesty shewed himself the abler politician, and indeed through the whole business conducted himself in a manner which demanded every encomium to be given to his abilities. During the three months which passed between his Coronation and the Revolution, every step which he took tended to facilitate and bring about that event. Having determined on his conduct, he proceeded with caution, with vigilance, and with resolution.

Considering it as imprudent to trust himself and his brothers at such a conjuncture within the walls of a single city, and seeing that their being in separate situations would contribute to the success of the great design they had in view, they agreed to separate. Prince Charles, the King's next brother, accordingly set out for Scania, under pretence of meeting the Queen Dowager upon her return from the Court of Berlin, where she had been for some time upon a visit; and Prince Frederic Adolphus went into the neighbouring Province of Ostrogothia, which lies in the way from Stockholm, under pretence of drinking some mineral waters for his health.

Every thing being now in as good a

train as could be wished, an insurrection took place in the garrison of Christianstadt, where one Heliolius, a Captain, at the head of the soldiers, seized upon the magazines, arms, and fortifications, and published a manifesto against the States, in which he dwelt upon the distresses of the people, the unheard-of dearness of every necessary of life, and attributed the whole to foreign influence and the corruption which reigned in the Diet.

As soon as this was executed, notice was sent to Prince Charles, who immediately arrived and put himself at the head of the troops. Reports were spread in this army, that the constitution was indeed in danger, but not from the quarter whence danger was in reality to be apprehended. It was on the contrary whispered, that a design was formed against the King, which perhaps aimed at more than depriving him of his Crown; that it was intended to establish an aristocratic form of Government under the direction of Russia, against which country the Swedes had entertained an ancient antipathy. These reports had the effect that was expected from them.

On the 16th of August General Rudbeck, who in his tour through Scania had attempted to visit the fortresses of Christianstadt, and had therefore become acquainted with what was going forward there, returned suddenly to Stockholm late at night; and the Secret Committee being assembled next morning, he informed them of the revolt of Heliolius.

Upon this report, a battalion of the regiment of Upland, and another of Sudermania, were ordered into the city of Stockholm; and the cavalry of the Burghers were directed to patrol the streets every night. Two regiments, it was resolved, should be sent to Christianstadt, and the Senate was made acquainted with these orders.

The King was desired by the Senate to stay in town, and couriers were sent to the Princes, his brothers, ordering their return.

The cavalry of Burghers who had been ordered to patrol the streets were accompanied by his Majesty in their rounds. The Senate could find no pretext to object to this, as it certainly had the appearance of nothing more than a laudable zeal in his Majesty to preserve the tranquillity of the city. But the King knew how to make another use of it. In the course of two nights only, those very persons whom the States had armed for their defence were, by the almost fascinating power his Ma-

jesty possessed, converted into zealous well-wishers of his cause; and they were afterwards among the foremost to declare themselves in his favour.

When the King had received Prince Charles's letter, with the account of his being at the head of five regiments, he immediately sent it to the Senate, who laid it before the Secret Committee. In this letter the Prince expressed a strong desire to be continued in the command of the troops he had assembled; taking an opportunity at the same time to declare his inviolable attachment to liberty. The Senate however refused, as might have been expected, to comply with his request, and appointed one of their own body to command in the room of the Prince.

The critical moment was now come. In the morning of the 19th of August his Swedish Majesty determined to throw off the mask, and seize by force upon that power which the States had so long abused, or perish in the attempt.

As he was preparing to quit his apartment, some agitation appeared in his countenance; but it did not seem to proceed from any apprehensions of his own fate. A considerable number of officers, as well as other persons known to be attached to the Royal cause, had been summoned to attend his Majesty on that morning. Before ten he was on horseback, and visited the regiment of artillery. As he passed through the streets, he was more than usually courteous to all he met, bowing familiarly to the lowest of the people. On the King's return to his Palace, the detachment which was to mount guard that day being drawn up together with that which was to be relieved, his Majesty retired with the officers into the guard-room. He then addressed them with all that elocution of which he is so perfect a master; and after insinuating to them that his life was in danger, he exposed to them in the strongest colours the wretched state of the kingdom; the shackles in which it was held by means of foreign gold; and the dissensions and troubles, arising from the same cause, which had distracted the Diet during the course of fourteen months. He assured them that his only design was to put an end to these disorders; to banish corruption, restore true liberty, and revive the ancient lustre of the Swedish name, which had been long tarnished by a venality as notorious as it was disgraceful. Then assuring them in the strongest terms that he disclaimed for ever all absolute power, or what the Swedes call sovereignty, he concluded with these words:

"I am



"I am obliged to defend my own liberty, and that of the kingdom, against the aristocracy which reigns. Will you be faithful to me, as your forefathers were to Gustavus Vasa and Gustavus Adolphus? I will then risk my life for your welfare and that of my country."

The officers, most of them young men, of whose attachment the King had been long secure, who did not thoroughly perhaps see into the nature of the request his Majesty made them, and were allowed no time to reflect upon it, immediately consented to every thing, and took an oath of fidelity to him.

Three only refused. One of these, Frederic Cederstrom, Captain of a company of the guards, alledged he had already, and very lately, taken an oath to be faithful to the States, and consequently could not take that which his Majesty then exacted from him. The King, looking at him sternly, answered, "Think of what you are doing."—"I do," replied Cederstrom; "and what I think to-day, I shall think to-morrow; and were I capable of breaking the oath by which I am already bound to the States, I should be likewise capable of breaking that your Majesty now requests me to take."

The King then ordered Cederstrom to deliver his sword, and put him in arrest.

His Majesty, however, apprehensive of the impression which the proper and resolute conduct of Cederstrom might make upon the minds of the other officers, shortly afterwards softened his tone of voice, and again addressing himself to Cederstrom, told him, that as a proof of the opinion he entertained of him, and the confidence he placed in him, he would return him his sword without insisting upon his taking the oath, and would only desire his attendance that day. Cederstrom continued firm; he answered, that his Majesty could place no confidence in him that day, and that he begged to be excused from the service.

While the King was shut up with the officers, Senator Ralling, to whom the command of the troops in the town had been given two days before, came to the door of the guard-room, and was told that he could not be admitted. The Senator insisted upon being present at the distribution of the orders, and sent in to the King to desire it; but was answered, he must go to the Senate, where his Majesty would speak to him.

The officers then received their orders from the King; the first of which was, That the two regiments of guards and of artillery should be immediately assembled, and that a detachment of thirty-six gren-

adiers should be posted at the door of the Council Chamber to prevent any of the Senators from coming out.

But before these orders could be carried into execution, it was necessary that the King should take another step; a step upon which the whole success of his enterprise was to depend: this was to address himself to the soldiers; men wholly unacquainted with his designs, and accustomed to pay obedience only to the orders of the Senate, whom they had been taught to hold in the highest reverence.

As his Majesty, followed by the officers, was advancing from the guard-room to the Parade for this purpose, some of them more cautious, or perhaps more timid than the rest, became, on a short reflection, apprehensive of the consequences of the measure in which they were engaged: they began to express their fears to the King, that unless some persons of greater weight and influence than themselves were to take a part in the same cause, he could hardly hope to succeed in his enterprise. The King stopped awhile, and appeared to hesitate. The fate of the Revolution hung upon that moment. A serjeant of the guards overheard their discourse, and cried aloud, "It shall succeed;—long live Gustavus!" His Majesty immediately said, "Then I will venture;" and stepping forward to the soldiers, he addressed them in terms nearly similar to those he had made use of to the officers, and with the same success. They answered him with loud acclamations; one voice only said—"No;" but it was not attended to.

In the mean time some of the King's emissaries had spread a report about the town that the Sovereign was arrested. This drew the populace to the Palace in great numbers, where they arrived as his Majesty had concluded his harangue to the guards. They testified, by reiterated shouts their joy at seeing him safe; a joy which promised the happiest conclusion to the business of the day.

The Senators were now immediately secured. They had, from the windows of the Council Chamber, beheld what was going forward on the Parade before the Palace; and, at a loss to know the meaning of the shouts they heard, were coming down to enquire into the cause of them, when thirty grenadiers, with their bayonets fixed, informed them that it was his Majesty's pleasure they should continue where they were. They began to talk in a high tone, but were answered only by having the door shut and locked upon them.

The moment the Secret Committee heard that the Senate was arrested, they separated of themselves, each providing for his own safety. The King then mounting his horse, followed by his officers, with their swords drawn, a large body of soldiers, and numbers of the populace, went to the other quarters of the town, where the soldiers he had ordered to be assembled were posted. He found them all equally willing to support his cause, and take an oath of fidelity to him. As he passed through the streets, he declared

to the people, that he only meant to defend them and save his country; and that if they would not confide in him, he would lay down his sceptre and surrender up his kingdom. So much was the King beloved, that the people (some of whom even fell down upon their knees), with tears in their eyes, implored his Majesty not to abandon them.

The King proceeded in his course, and in less than an hour made himself master of all the military force in Stockholm.

*(To be concluded in our next.)*

## LLANRWST BRIDGE, DENBIGHSHIRE.

[With a VIEW.]

**L**LANRWST, in the county of Denbigh, a small ill-built town, with little remarkable in it except the church, dedicated to St. Rysfyd, or Restitutus, Archbishop of London in 361. The approach is over the Bridge, the boasted plan of Inigo Jones. It consists of three arches; two are extremely beautiful, and mark the hand of the architect: the third differs greatly, having been rebuilt in 1703 by a very inferior genius. Lightness and elegance, united with sufficient strength, characterize this Bridge, which does as much credit to the reputation of Jones as any other of his numerous buildings in the island.

The length of the Bridge is 170 yards; the breadth five; the chord of the center arch is 61 feet, the height 24; the other two are  $30\frac{1}{2}$  feet wide, and 15 high.

The river here makes a handsome appearance, extending in a direct line far above the Bridge, and often enlivened with the coracles, the *vitulia navigia* of the ancient Britons, busied in taking salmon, and in the months of February and March numbers of smelts. The tide does

not flow nearer than Llyn y Graig, a mile and a half below the Bridge, where, in spring tides, boats of twelve tons may come.

The chapel also adjoining to the church at Llanrwst has the reputation of being designed by Inigo Jones. In it are several monuments of the Gwedir family: five or six square brass plates are to be seen on the pavement, with the family effigies finely engraven on them, and dressed in the fashion of their times. The retirement of this situation, perhaps, fortunately saved these from the savage destruction of the Presbyterian reformers in the last century, at which unhappy period "the foot of hostile paces did not bruise her flowrets."

In the corner of this chapel is an open stone coffin, said to have been brought by the Gwedir family from the Abbey on the Conway, two miles below, in which were formerly deposited the remains of Llewelyn the Great, who married Joan the daughter of King John, and who, after reigning Prince of North Wales for fifty-five years, died A. D. 1240.

## RECIPE for the GENERATION of YEAST.

A Premium of Twenty Pounds having been given to JOSEPH SENYOR, a Servant of the Rev. Mr. MASON, from the SOCIETY of ARTS, MANUFACTURES and COMMERCE, for having discovered a Method of Generating Yeast, which Method is now published in the TRANSACTIONS of that SOCIETY, we think we shall oblige our Readers by extracting the following Recipe:

**P**ROCURE three earthen or wooden vessels of different sizes and apertures, one capable of holding two quarts, the other three or four, and the third five or six: boil a quarter of a peck of malt for about eight or ten minutes in three pints of water; and when a quart is poured off from the grains, let it stand in the first or smaller vessel in a cool place, till not quite cold, but retaining that degree of heat which the brewers usually find to be proper when they begin to work their liquor. Then remove the vessel into some warm situation near a fire, where the ther-

mometer stands between 70 and 80 degrees Fahrenheit, and there let it remain till the fermentation begins, which will be plainly perceived within thirty hours; add then two quarts more of a like decoction of malt, when cool, as the first was; and mix the whole in the 2d or larger vessel, and stir it well in, which must be repeated in the usual way, as it rises in a common vat: then add a still greater quantity of the same decoction, to be worked in the largest vessel, which will produce yeast enough for a brewing of forty gallons.



THE

## LONDON REVIEW

AND

LITERARY JOURNAL,

For SEPTEMBER 1790.

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

A General History of Quadrupeds. The Figures engraved on Wood by T. Bewick,  
Printed at Newcastle. 8vo. 7s. 6d. Robinsons.

THIS Volume is both useful and entertaining. The embellishments have a degree of novelty in the design, and neatness in the execution, which give the book a very pleasing appearance. The compilers (for they speak in the plural number) observe in an advertisement prefixed, that they have not thought it necessary to confine themselves strictly within the rules prescribed by systematic writers on this part of Natural History, it not being so much the object of their plan to lay down a methodical arrangement of the various tribes of four-footed animals, as to give a clear and concise account of the nature, habits, and disposition of each, accompanied with more accurate representations than have hitherto appeared in any work of this kind. "Our disregard," they add, "of system, however, has not prevented us from attending to the great divisions of Quadrupeds, so obviously marked out by the hand of nature, and so clearly distinguished, that the most careless observer cannot avoid being forcibly struck with an agreement of parts in the outward appearance of the different individuals of which each consists."

As a specimen of the manner in which this work is executed, we shall extract the account of

## " WILD CATTLE.

" There was formerly a very singular

species of wild cattle in this country, which is now nearly extinct. Numerous herds of them were kept in several parks in England and Scotland, but have been destroyed by various means; and the whole breed now remaining in the kingdom, is in the park at Chillingham cattle in Northumberland.

" The principal external appearances which distinguish this breed of cattle from all others, are the following :—

" Their colour is invariably white, muzzles black, the whole of the inside of the ear, and about one-third of the outside from the tip downwards, red \*, horns white, with black tips, very fine and bent upwards; some of the bulls have a thin upright mane, about an inch and an half or two inches long.

" At the first appearance of any person, they set off in full gallop; and at a distance of two or three hundred yards, make a wheel round, and come boldly up again, tossing their heads in a menacing manner; on a sudden they make a full stop at the distance of forty or fifty yards, looking wildly at the object of their surprise; but upon the least motion being made, they all again turn round, and fly off with equal speed, but not to the same distance: forming a shorter circle, and again returning with a bolder and more

\* About twenty years since, there were a few with BLACK EARS; but the present Park-keeper destroyed them;—since which period there has not been one with black ears.

threatening aspect than before, they approach much nearer, probably within thirty yards; when they make another stand, and again fly off: this they do several times, shortening their distance and advancing nearer, till they come within ten yards, when most people think it prudent to leave them, not chuling to provoke them further; for there is little doubt but in two or three turns they would make an attack.

"The mode of killing them was perhaps the only modern remains of the grandeur of ancient hunting:—On notice being given that a wild bull would be killed on a certain day, the inhabitants of the neighbourhood came mounted, and armed with guns, and sometimes to the amount of an hundred horse, and four or five hundred foot, who stood upon walls or got into trees, while the hortenmen rode off the bull from the rest of the herd, while he stood at bay; when a marksmen dismounted and shot. At some of these huntings twenty or thirty shots have been fired before he was subdued. On such occasions the bleeding victim grew desperately furious, from the snarling of his wounds, and the shouts of savage joy that were echoing from every side: but from the number of accidents that happened, this dangerous mode has been little practised of late years, the park-keeper alone generally shooting them with a rifled gun at one shot.

"When the cows calve, they hide their calves for a week or ten days in some sequestered situation, and go and suckle them two or three times a day. If any person come near the calves, they clap their heads close to the ground, and lie like a hare in form, to hide themselves. This is a proof of their native wildness; and is corroborated by the following circumstance that happened to the writer of this narrative, who found a hidden calf two days old, very lean and very weak:—On stroking its head, it got up, pawed two or three times like an old bull, bellowed very loud, stepped back a few steps, and bolted at his legs with all its force; it then began to paw again, bellowed, stepped back, and bolted as before; but knowing its intention, and stepping aside, it missed him, fell, and was so very weak that it could not rise, though it made several efforts: but it had done enough; the whole herd were alarmed, and coming to its rescue, obliged him to retire; for the dams will allow no person to touch their calves without attacking them with impetuous ferocity.

"When any one happens to be wounded, or is grown weak and feeble through age or sickness, the rest of the herd set upon it, and gore it to death.

"The weight of the oxen is generally from forty to fifty stone the four quarters, the cows about thirty. The beef is finely marbled, and of excellent flavour.

"Those at Burton Constable, in the county of York, were all destroyed by a distemper a few years since. They varied slightly from those at Chillingham, having black ears and muzzles, and the tips of their tails of the same colour; they were also much larger, many of them weighing sixty stone, probably owing to the richness of the pasturage in Holderness, but generally attributed to the difference of kind between those with black and with red ears, the former of which they studiously endeavoured to preserve.—The breed which was at Drumlanrig, in Scotland, had also black ears."

The above is the account given in the body of the work. In the Addenda we have the following additional particulars, communicated by Marmaduke Tunstall, Esq. of Wycliffe. "They (i. e. the wild cattle) are very numerous at Wollaton, in Nottinghamshire, the seat of Lord Middleton. The ears and noses of these are black. When fat, they weigh from sixty to seventy stone. As soon as the calves are dropped, they are always taken away, and put to a tame cow to be brought up. At Gisburne in Craven, Yorkshire, the seat of — Lister, Esq. there are some perfectly white, except the insides of their ears, which are brown; without horns; very strong boned, but not high. They have little or no fat within, but it is finely interlarded with the flesh. They are said to have been brought originally from Whalley-Abbey, in Lancashire, upon its dissolution in the 3rd of Henry VIII. Tradition says, they were drawn to Gisburne by the power of music.—Besides these there are great numbers of wild cattle at Lime Hall, in Cheshire, the seat of — Leigh, Esq. They are all white, and have red ears. There were formerly great numbers of wild cattle at Chartley, in Staffordshire, the seat of Earl Ferrars; but their numbers are now much reduced, and the breed almost extinct."

"These are all the accounts we have been able to collect of this expiring breed; which formerly ranged at large in the wild and extensive forests which overspread this kingdom."



Sermons. By Hugh Blair, D. D. F. R. S. &c. Vol. III. 8vo. 6s. Cadell.

TEN years have now elapsed since the *first* volume of these elegant Sermons was uttered into the world; and such a general good character was given of the performance by all the Reviewers of the work, that by their recommendation the public attention was soon fixed; and the decision in favour of the author was so universal, that in the course of one year no less than *eight* editions were circulated through the three kingdoms. This rapid success, no doubt, encouraged the learned author to publish a *second* volume in the year 1780, which met with nearly the same good fortune as the first; and only one critic ventured to advise the Doctor to attend to his own sermon "On the Love of Praise," and not to be deluded by success: "for," says he, "there is a point at which human perfection arrives, beyond which it is in vain to attempt to push our talents. — You have done enough: the principal duties of religion and morality are ably inculcated in the volumes before us, and in our humble opinion, the *fine spirit* of the author begins to evaporate in the second." The advice, and the reason assigned for giving it, has dwelt upon the mind of the writer of the present Review from the time it was delivered; it appeared to him to be founded on a candid and close examination of the second volume; and as no notice was given of an intention to publish any more, he contented himself with giving a degree of preference to the first volume.

The reception given by the public at large to the two volumes, seems likewise to have marked a distinction; *fifteen* editions having been printed of Vol. I. and *thirteen* of Vol. II. and thus stands Mr. Cadell's account, on the appearance of the *third* volume lately published.

What a glorious testimony of the fine taste, of the good sense, candour, and virtue of the present times, that such large impressions should have been called for—not of Romances and Novels—not of Comedies or Tragedies acted with applause—but of Sermons—and the author a Calvinist minister! Hail thou generous Spirit of Toleration! It is to thy blessed principles, and to the enlightening genius of sound Philosophy, that we stand indebted for that purity of sentiment which teaches us to reverence, to admire, and to cherish sacred truths and moral instructions, from whatever quarter we receive them. The auspicious day is arrived, when Britons unite in liberality of

sentiment on religious topics, though they differ so widely from each other on political. The Roman Catholic Priest, or the Calvinist Minister, if he is the writer or the preacher of sermons calculated to diffuse a general knowledge of the mild and benevolent principles of the gospel, and to promote the temporal and eternal welfare and felicity of mankind, may equally rely on a favourable reception, and the grateful acknowledgements of a free people, the generous advocates for civil and religious liberty. The Christian admonition of O'Leary—"Let not the sacred name of that religion which, even in the face of an enemy, discovers a brother, be a wall of separation to keep us any longer asunder,"—though penned by an Irish Roman Catholic Priest, will have equal weight in the minds of the truly pious and virtuous sons of Britain, with the following, from Hugh Blair, a Presbyterian Minister of the High Church of Edinburgh, in his *third* volume of Sermons now before us: "Receive not without examination whatever human tradition has consecrated as sacred. Recur, on every occasion, to those great fountains of light and knowledge, which are open to you in the pure word of God. Distinguish with care between the superstitious fancies of men, and the everlasting commandments of God. Exhaust not on trifles that *zeal*, which ought to be reserved for the weightier matters of the law. Overload not conscience with what is frivolous and unnecessary. But when you have once drawn the line, with intelligence and precision, between duty and sin, that line you ought on no occasion to transgress.

"True virtue (of whatever persuasion) always prompts a public declaration of the grateful sentiments which it feels; and glories in expressing them. Accordingly, over all the earth, crowds of worshippers have assembled to adore in various forms the Ruler of the World. In these adorations the Philosopher, the Savage, and the Saint, have equally joined. None but the cold and unfeeling can look up to that beneficent Being who is at the head of the universe, without some inclination to pray, or to praise."

The precepts of true religion, the maxims of sound philosophy, the orthodox spirit of christianity, blended and united, run through the whole of these Sermons, and they derive additional charms from the purity and elegance of the style.—

What was said of a late Bishop of Durham, who was remarkably handsome in his person, may be applied with strict truth to these discourses—They are *the beauty of bbliness*. The volume contains *twenty* Sermons on the following subjects: *The True Honour of Man—Sensibility—The Improvement of Time—The Duties belonging to Middle Age—Death—The Progress of Vice—Fortitude—Envy—Idleness—On the Sense of the Divine Presence—Patience—Moderation—The Joy, and the Bitterness of the Heart—Characters of imperfect Goodness—On the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper, as a Preparation for Death—The Use and Abuse of the World—On Extremes in Religious and Moral Conduct—Censing at Religion—The Creation—and, The Dissolution of the World.*

These compositions are evidently the result of unwaried study and close attention to the important subjects on which they treat; and though we are not told so much in direct terms, yet we may fairly conclude, from the instance of the Sermon preached at the celebration of the Lord's Supper, that they were all delivered in the course of the preacher's ministry to the congregation belonging to the High Church at Edinburgh. This accounts, in some measure, for that necessary and pleasing variety which seems best calculated to attract and fix the attention of a mixed multitude. It was too long the practice of the Ministers of the Church of Scotland, of the Presbyterians in England, and of many old Divines of the Established Church, to preach and to publish tedious discourses made up into volumes upon a few, and those chiefly mystical subjects; and these they called Orthodox Divinity. Sometimes the major part of an audience have been lulled to sleep, and the remainder put to the utmost trial of their patience—by Doctrinal Propositions, Corollaries, Inferences from the Whole—Practical Applications—and Conclusions, of which the auditor or the reader could hardly discover an end. The attention of both was bewildered or lost in the labyrinths of logick, and lukewarmness or disgust produced absences from our churches and meetings; while volumes upon volumes of crabbed theology were left unheeded on the shelves of the bookseller, or were consigned in sheets to the daily distribution of the pastry-cook or chandler. Three, four, and sometimes six Sermons spun out of one *text*, and reducible to one or two at most, by expunging scholastic formalities and needless repetitions, are now scarcely heard of; or if still preached, it is in obscure country villages;

and the British press is liberated from such a heavy burden. And what has been the happy consequence? Genuine piety, moderation, christian charity, true benevolence, sociability, amenity of manners, and public decorum, have taken the place of a fiery, persecuting spirit, of intemperate zeal, and acrimonious language from the pulpit and the press. Sensibility, and a due allowance for the imperfections and weaknesses of human nature, have succeeded to revilings and anathemas; and speaking of us as a nation, it must now be acknowledged, that we dwell together as brethren, in christian love and charity:—religion is no longer clothed in the garb of unnecessary strictness, and the Sermons of a Blair may be the means, by the powerful attractions they possess, of uniting good-nature with fixed religious principles, and affable manners with untainted virtue.

The degrees of excellence in the Sermons before us vary considerably; we must not expect to find them all equal either in sublimity of sentiment, or elegance of language: here and there, we discover want of accuracy in the latter; an attempt to adopt the concise, sententious oriental style, which inadvertently draws the author into slight transgressions against the idiom and syntax of the English vernacular tongue, from which it is so dangerous to depart, that we have seldom seen innovations introduced unaccompanied by corruptions. The faults alluded to, shall be pointed out to the publisher; and if the criticisms are just, we have not the least doubt of their candid reception, and of due attention being paid to them, in the revision of the copy for a new edition.

To select too many of the beauties of a favourite author, and hand them to the public apart from the body of his performance, may very often do him more injury, "than coming, or setting down in a note-book," his greatest faults. Let us then carefully avoid literary dilacerations, and close this review with an earnest recommendation of these Discourses in particular which seem to be most peculiarly called for by the complexion of the times. Such are the Sermons, *On the True Honour of Man—On the Sense of the Divine Presence—On Patience, and On Moderation*, as *antidotes* against the prevailing custom of *Dwelling*—On Fortitude, as corroborating the native valour of our youth, who are going forth by sea and land to serve their country in the glorious profession of arms.—Let them read this Discourse, and adopt its principles:—then, *though an host should encamp against them,*



*their hearts shall not fear*; for they will find, "that all who have been distinguished as servants of God, or benefactors of men; all who, in *perilous situations*, have acted their part with such honour as to render their names illustrious through succeeding ages, have been eminent for fortitude of mind—and have said to themselves—*My heart shall not reproach me so long as I live*. For me there is a part appointed to act. I go to perform it. My duty I shall do *to-day*. Let *to-morrow take thought for the things of itself*. I confide in an almighty, though invisible Protector, and this confidence will enable me to exert my powers with double force, and to act with vigour not my own."

The Sermon on *Envy* is calculated to give peace of mind and true content to those multitudes of both sexes whose situation necessarily obliges them, in large cities and popular assemblies, to be daily spectators of beauty, honours, riches, attentions, and pleasures, which they can never hope to enjoy or possess.—Instead of giving way to rancour, malice, invective, plots and intrigues against their prosperous rivals, friends, or neighbours, and murmurings against their God, our eloquent Preacher informs them, that all the envious discontent which agitates the world, arises

from a deceitful figure which imposes on the public view. False colours are hung out: the real state of men is not what it seems to be. The order of society requires a distinction of ranks to take place; but in point of happiness, all men come much nearer to equality than is commonly imagined; and the circumstances which form any material difference of happiness among them, are not of that nature which renders them grounds of envy. In proof of this, he examines the several advantages of personal beauty, accomplishments of the mind, superior birth, rank, fortune, an extraordinary success in worldly pursuits, and shews the insufficiency of each to constitute the real happiness of man.—"Cease, therefore, from looking up with discontent and envy to those whom birth or fortune have placed above you. Adjust the balance of happiness fairly. When you think of the enjoyments you want, think also of the troubles from which you are free. Allow their just value to the comforts you possess; and you will find reason to be satisfied with a very moderate, though not an opulent and splendid, condition of fortune. Often, did you know the whole, you would be inclined to pity the state of those whom you now envy."

The Rural Economy of the Midland Counties; including the Management of Livestock in Leicestershire and its Environs: together with Minutes on Agriculture and Planting, in the District of the Midland Station. By Mr. Marshall. In 2 Vols. 8vo. 936 Pages. 14s. in Boards. Nicol.

THE Work of which these volumes form a conspicuous part, is not unknown to our readers; the present volumes completing the Fourth Station of a Survey of English Agriculture and Rural Affairs.

In an advertisement prefixed to the first volume we are told, that "the materials of this volume were collected, chiefly, some years ago, during a residence in the Midland Counties of somewhat more than two years\*."

"But, with a view to the fulness and accuracy of the register, I have since thought it expedient to make a second survey of Leicestershire and its environs, where I spent three months of the last summer (1789); my principal object, in this second view, being that of making myself more fully acquainted with the subject of livestock."

"Thus the public are furnished with a

detail of the progress of this undertaking, from the first proposal of it, in 1780, to the present time: a period of somewhat more than ten years.

"The practice of Norfolk was collected in the years 1780, 1781, and 1782, and published in 1787.

"That of Yorkshire, in 1782 and 1787, and published in 1788.

"That of Gloucestershire, in 1782 and 1788, and published in 1789.

"That of the Midland Counties, in 1784, 1785, 1786, 1789, and is now under publication.

"It may be proper to add, that the Public are now likewise furnished with the whole of the information I have hitherto collected on the subject of Rural Economy; excepting that which I necessarily obtained of the established practice of the Southern Counties during five years resi-

\* "At Statfold, near the junction of the four counties of Leicester, Warwick, Stafford, and Derby, where I chiefly resided, from March 1784 to April 1786."

science in them\*; also excepting a variety of detached ideas, which, being deemed in themselves not sufficiently important, or not yet sufficiently authenticated, to admit of being published in their present state, still remain scattered in the original papers belonging to the several Districts I have resided in; and excepting such other desultory ideas as I have collected in passing between District and District. No part of either of these, however, are intended for separate publication; and the practice of the Southern Counties requires a second and deliberate survey, before a detail of it can be entitled to the reception of the Public."

In taking a view of this volume, which chiefly relates to the provincial practice of the District, we will endeavour to catch its leading features, and give a general idea of its constituent parts.

The heads, or principal divisions of the register are the same in this as in the former surveys, and need not be particularized here.

The District being described, estates and their several departments of management are entered into; and to this follows farms and their management, closing with a minute account of the nature and treatment of the different sorts of live-stock.

The first article which strikes us as having engaged Mr. M.'s particular attention in this District is that of *Roads* a subject which we find discussed with unusual solicitude, occasioned by a *new*, and indeed *strange* idea which has lately crept into the principle of forming roads in the District under survey; namely, that of forming them *hollow* in the middle!

"Roads," says our Author, "are naturally *flat*, where the site is level or gently *sloping*; and naturally wear into *hollow ways*, on the sides of hills. The first retain a principal part of the water which falls upon them, and are worn into inequality by rain water *standing* upon them; while the latter are worn into inequalities, by the water of heavy rains *running* upon them.

"To obviate these inconveniencies, art and industry have been employed, during the present century at least, in rounding the former into the *barrel* or *convex* form, that the water which falls on them may have an opportunity of escaping; and, of course, that their surfaces may not be injured by *stagnant* water: and in moulding the latter into the same form, that their surfaces may not be worn into inequalities by *currents* of water.

"By adhering uniformly to this self-evident principle, the *sloughs* of the former, and the *gutters* of the latter, are effectually done away, and, with due care, for ever prevented from returning: the entire surface, while this principle is adhered to, being smooth and even, yet free from hardness: of course, safe and pleasant to the traveller.

"Formerly, in the rutty roads and hollow ways of our ancestors, it was a week or a fortnight's journey from York to London; now, the road being moulded and kept up, agreeably to the foregoing principle, it may be travelled in a day.

"Nevertheless, the principle now under examination is directly opposite to that described.

"By this principle round roads are reversed, and flat ones scooped into the *concave* or *hollow* form; the hollownels being preserved equally on level ground, and on the face of the steepest hills; the entire road, from end to end, being formed into a trough, to catch the water which falls in it: not, however, with any *intention* of impeding the pace of travellers, or of reducing roads to their ancient state, but under an idea of "*washing*" them."

To demonstrate the absurdity of this principle, roads are conceived in every form, of different materials, in all seasons and in various situations, and the reasoning strengthened by observation on roads of different forms and materials in a very wet season; evincing, we think, very evidently and fairly, "the superiority of the *CONVEX PRINCIPLE*."

The next article which strikes our notice is the *WEATHER*; which appears to have taken up some considerable share of Mr. M.'s attention during his two years residence in the Midland Counties. The progression of spring, with a monthly register of the weather during the summer months; the circumstances preceding, attending, and following, a very dry summer; together with a variety of miscellaneous observations, are collected together in one article for the greater convenience of the reader. Some remarks on the *HYGROMETER* are new and interesting.

"AUGUST 12. An hygrometer in the house is not, invariably, a guide to the moisture of the air in the field.

"Yesterday, two hygrometers in the house, though exposed to a thorough air, stood at 7 to 80 moist; while hay spread upon the ground, as wet as rain could make it, dried sufficiently to be carried

\* "See Minutes of Agriculture, &c. in Surrey."



(à la Midland) about three o'clock in the afternoon.

"To prove the comparative state of absorbency of the air within, and that without, placed one of the instruments in the open air: it fell 5 or 6° in about an hour; while that in the house remained unmoved.

"In this case, the probable reason of so great a disparity, was the local dampness of the situation in the house; caused by the unusual dampness of three or four days preceding; and which had not yet had time to escape.

"AUGUST 14. The string of a hygrometer should be gently stretched, before the true state of the moisture of the atmosphere can be ascertained by it: more especially after the air has been remarkably moist, and is growing drier.

"Notwithstanding the air, to-day, is as dry as sun and wind can make it, and, to common appearances, as dry in the house as in the field, the hygrometer in the former stood at 3° moist.

"Being impatient to see the index fall, I pressed it down gently with the finger, some two or three degrees; and, to my surprise, it stood there. I then forced it down still lower; where it resisted the pressure, and, on being set free, rose deliberately to somewhat above par; where it still remains.

"This incident led me to another instrument, placed in the sun and wind; and which stood at 4° dry: but after forcing down the index to the stretch, below the extreme point, it rested, and now stands, at almost extreme dryness.

"Excessive moisture, on being dried up, leaves behind it a gummyness (especially perhaps in a linen substance) which the weight of the index is not able to overcome. It is, therefore, as necessary to press down the index of a cord hygrometer, as it is to tap the case of the barometer.

"AUGUST 15. The air is at length become thoroughly dry, as well in the house as in the field.

"One hygrometer placed in the *wind* and *sun* (very warm; 89° in the *sun*; 77° in the *shade*) dropt to 8° dry. Removed it into the *shade*, but still, as before, in the wind,—it remained stationary for some time: but afterwards sunk  $\frac{1}{2}$ ° still lower. Replaced it in the *sun*: no perceptible variation took place.

"A proof that the *sun*, when the *wind* is absorbent, is of little or no use in the drying of vegetable substances\*.

"Another, which remained in the house,

fell equally low! and, on returning the portable one to its place in the house, it did not rise even a hair's breadth!

"Proofs that when the *air* is highly absorbent, it has the property of drying quickly and thoroughly, without either *wind* or *sun*."

In the management of GRASS-LANDS, more particularly the WATERING of MEADOWS, some of the Midland Graziers appear to be adepts; and the principles of watering grass-lands, as well as its origin, are pointed out by our Author; and a variety of interesting circumstances respecting the practice enumerated.

But the subject to which he has paid more than common care, and laboured with double diligence, is that of LIVE-STOCK; a subject which occupies a considerable share of this volume: confining himself, nevertheless, to the four principal species: namely, HORSES, HORNED-CATTLE, SHEEP, SWINE.

In this division of the work, Mr. BAKEWELL, a celebrated breeder of Leicestershire, is brought forward, and his abilities and perseverance, in the improvement of the several breeds, placed in a flattering light: nevertheless, we find his principles frequently withstood, and some of them we think fairly controverted: and to prepare his readers for this free discussion, Mr. M. has taken some pains, at the outset, to apprise them of it; and to place Mr. B.'s character as a breeder in its true light. We will recite part of his exordium.

"A country which has deservedly obtained so much credit by its management of livestock, and which has carried on the improvement of the several species, more particularly those of cattle and sheep, with a spirit unknown before, and has raised them to a height unattained, perhaps, in any age or nation, is entitled to every attention. It would, indeed, be unpardonable, and altogether inconsistent with this undertaking, to pass over its practice in a superficial manner. The spirit of improvement is now in the zenith, and the improvement itself, taken in a general light, is now probably at its height. The breed of horses of this district is allowed to be on the decline. Its breed of cattle are probably at its height. And its sheep are at present so near perfection, that it is not *probable* they should hereafter receive much improvement. Beside, the grand luminary of the art has passed the meridian, and, though at present in full splendor, is verging toward the horizon.

"It must not, however, be understood,

\* "Nevertheless, in what is termed the *weathering* of hay, &c. the *sun* may be most effective."

by those who are not locally acquainted with this District, that Mr. BAKEWELL, though he has been long, and most deservedly, considered as the principal promoter of the ART OF BREEDING, and has for some length of time taken the lead, is the only man of distinguished merit in this department of rural affairs, in the District under survey. It abounds, and has for many years abounded, with intelligent and spirited breeders. I could mention some fifteen or twenty men of repute, and most of them men of considerable property, who are in the same department, and several of them eminent for their breeds of stock.

"Nevertheless, it must be and is acknowledged, that Mr. BAKEWELL is at the head of the department;—and, whenever he may drop, it is much to be feared, and highly probable, that another leader, of equal spirit, and equal abilities, will not be found to succeed him.

"Having said this, however, it will be proper to apprise my readers still farther, that the following account must not be understood as a detail of the practice of Mr. BAKEWELL; but as a more enlarged register of the practice at present established in the MIDLAND COUNTIES. For notwithstanding I have been repeatedly favoured with opportunities of making ample observation on Mr. BAKEWELL's practice; and have, as repeatedly, been favoured with his liberal communications on rural subjects; it is not my intention to deal out Mr. B.'s *private* opinions, or even to attempt a recital of his *particular* practice, any other than as it constitutes a valuable part of the practice of the District under survey.

"In registering this practice, it will be requisite, beside a separate account of the several BREEDS and their IMPROVEMENT, to describe the methods of BREEDING and REARING each species, and to detail the business of GRAZING, and the DAIRY MANAGEMENT.

"To give full scope to the enquiry, it will be necessary to take a separate view of each species of livestock, that are here the objects of attention; and, previously, to convey some general ideas respecting the PRINCIPLES of IMPROVEMENT, which have, here, been laid down, and the MEANS, by which they have been successfully, and rapidly, raised into practice. The subject is new, at least to this work, and will therefore require a degree of attention adequate to its importance."

These subjects, and their several subdivisions, are entered into and discussed with great care and attention; rendering

a subject which has hitherto been understood by those only who have practical knowledge of it, familiar to every reader; and by being placed in a distinct and clear light, its principles will appear more evident, even to professional men: beside a variety of new ideas with which our Author has illustrated it.

To follow him through the whole would far exceed our plan: one part of it, however, we cannot pass over without notice; as it appears to us new and important; namely, that of letting out males by the season.

"Its ORIGIN does not clearly appear. It has probably arisen in the letting of STALLIONS for the spring season. A domestic industrious man has a good horse; but is too attentive to the ordinary business of his farm, to follow him every week to three or four markets, and too diffident to set him off to advantage, and to enter into contests and unavoidable squabbles with stallion men: while, to a man of more leisure and less modesty, a loose calling is most agreeable. Thus both parties are served: the letter, by receiving a sum certain and his horse again; the hirer, by getting a greater number of mares than the owner could have got. This mode of disposal would of course give a loose to the breeding of stallions; for the breeder not only got rid of the disagreeable part of the business; but if his own neighbourhood were overstocked, he could, by this means, send them to other Districts. Similar circumstances might lead to the letting of BULLS and RAMS.

"Be this as it may, the letting of RAMS has long been the practice of Lincolnshire; and the letting of HORSES has probably been practised, on a small scale, in many Districts. But the letting of male stock, viewed in the general light we are now viewing it, was never applied, generally, to the three principal species, until of late years in this District. Mr. BAKEWELL, though he cannot be deemed the projector, has certainly been the principal promoter, of this branch of rural business.

"The EFFECT of letting male stock has, probably, been greater than was foreseen. The great improvement which has been made in the stock of this District is striking; but may be accounted for in this practice. A superior male, the best for instance, instead of being kept confined within the pale of his proprietor, or of being beneficial to a few neighbours only, became, through this practice, a treasure to the whole District: this year in one part of it, the next in another. Hence, even one superior male may change con-

siderably



siderably the breed of a country. But, in a year or two, his offspring are employed in forwarding the improvement. Such of his sons as prove of a superior quality are let out in a similar way; consequently the blood, in a short time, circulates through every part, and every man of spirit partakes of the advantage."

The method of conducting this new branch of husbandry, and the prices given, are set forth under each species of stock.

These prices, especially of rams, are almost incredible. We will give them in Mr. M.'s own words; which, having not yet been forfeited, we cannot suspect.

"The prices for rams by the season. From the first letting to the year 1780, the prices kept gradually rising, from *fifteen shillings to a guinea*; and from one guinea to *ten*. In 1780, Mr. BAKEWELL let several at *ten guineas* each; and, what is rather inexplicable, Mr. PARKINSON of Quendon, let one, the same year, for *twenty five guineas*: a price which then astonished the whole country\*.

"From that time to 1786, Mr. Bakewell's stock rose rapidly, from *ten to a hundred guineas*; and, that year, he let two thirds of one ram (reserving one third of the usual number of ewes to himself) to two principal breeders, for a hundred guineas each; the entire services of the ram being rated at *three hundred guineas*! Mr. Bakewell making that year, by letting twenty rams only, more than a thousand pounds!!

"Since that time the prices have been still rising. *Four hundred guineas* have been repeatedly given†. Mr. Bakewell this year (1789) makes, I understand, twelve hundred guineas, by three rams (brothers, I believe), two thousand of seven, and, of his whole letting, full three thousand guineas‡!!!

"Beside this extraordinary sum made by Mr. Bakewell, there are six or seven other breeders, who make from five hundred to a thousand guineas each. The whole amount of monies produced, this year, in the Midland Counties, by letting rams of the modern breed, for one season only, is estimated, by those who are ade-

quate to the subject, at the almost incredible sum of *TEN THOUSAND POUNDS*."

Nevertheless, enormous as these prices appear to be, the *reason* of them is satisfactorily explained.

The species of CATTLE propagated in this part of the Kingdom is the long-horned breed; whose history is here given; and whose merits and demerits are fully, and we think justly, pointed out.

The volume closes with general observations on the improvement of livestock, in which the several species pass under examination. But our usual limits being already exceeded, we can only say, that Mr. M. proves demonstrably the necessity of preserving various breeds of sheep for the growing of wools of different qualities; and shows with sufficient clearness that one breed of cattle only is requisite; and we are happy to find him recommending strongly a *hornless* breed; *horned* cattle, whether they be kept for the use of the dairy or the purposes of draught, being equally dangerous and inconvenient.

Finally, the advantages of a general improvement of livestock are enumerated, whether with respect to the improver, the district, or the community at large; the volume closing with setting forth the last; with which we will close our article; reserving an account of the second volume to another opportunity.

"The advantages expectant to the COMMUNITY, from a general improvement in the several breeds of livestock, is evidently that of general plenty. For, the island being limited in extent, the quantity of vegetable produce, in the present state of cultivation, is given; and the greater quantity of *profitable* animals, the superfluous part of this produce, after the appetites of the present inhabitants are sufficed with vegetable food, can be made to support and fit for their several purposes, the more plentiful these animals will become:—consequently the greater number of inhabitants may be supported at home, or the greater opportunity will be afforded of furnishing other nations, as their respective wants may require, with animal or vegetable productions."

\* "This ram was of the Dishley blood: but, though he was let at this superior price, and to a man of superior judgement, he did not long preserve the lead. Mr. Bakewell has been the greatest gainer by the circumstance; by which, in much probability, he has profited some thousand pounds."

† "Not, however, by individual breeders: three hundred have been given by an individual."

‡ "Mr. B. now lets nothing under twenty guineas: a well-judged regulation, which will probably be beneficial both to himself and his customers."

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

(Continued from Page 118.)

CHAP. II. of this Volume treats of the *State of Music in Italy during the sixteenth Century: including an Account of Theorists, with the Progress of Practical Music in the Church, as well as of Madrigals, Ricercati, or Fantasias, and secular Songs of that Period.*

The first Theorist who established the principles upon which the productions of subsequent composers of the Italian school were founded, seems to have been FRANCHINUS GAFFURIUS of Lodi, who, from the many useful treatises he published, is placed by Dr. B. at the head of Italian Musical Classics.

We have here an account of this writer's life, and a list of his works: He was born 1451, and died 1520.

PIETRO AARON, a Florentine, was the next considerable musical Theorist; he flourished from 1516 to 1545. Contemporaries with him were FUGLIANO, SPATARO, and LANFRANCO.

After these, we have an account of ANTONFRANCESCO DONI, a whimsical and capricious character, tinged with buffonery, but whose *Libreria*, or catalogue of books and music that had been published at Venice since the invention of printing, and his *Dialogue on Music*, were of considerable use to our author.

Next to him FICCITONO, author of *Fior Angelico di Musica*, and LUIGI DENTICI, who published *Dialogues on Music* in 1553, which furnished information concerning the state of the art at Naples about that time.

"During the sixteenth century," says Dr. B. "and a great part of the next, many of the most eminent musical theorists of Italy employed their time in subtle divisions of the scale, and visionary pursuits after the ancient Greek genera; nor was this rage wholly confined to theorists, but extended itself to practical musicians, ambitious of astonishing the world by their deep science and superior penetration, though they might have employed their time more profitably to themselves, and the art they professed, in exploring the latent resources of harmonic combinations and effects in composition, or in refining the tone, heightening the expression, and extending the powers of execution, upon some particular instrument. These vain enquiries certainly impeded the progress of modern music; for hardly a single tract or

treatise was presented to the public, that was not crowded with circles, segments of circles, diagrams, divisions, sub-divisions, commas, modes, genera, species, and technical terms drawn from Greek writers, and the now unintelligible and useless jargon of Boethius."

This reflection is an introduction to the account of VICENTINO's work, entitled, *L'Antica Musica, &c.* "Ancient Music reduced to Modern Practice; with Precepts and Examples for all the three Genera and their Species."

"We are now arrived," says Dr. B. "at a period when it becomes necessary to speak of ZARLINO, the most general, voluminous, and celebrated theorist of the sixteenth century." After a chronological list of his writings, our musical historian and critic furnishes his readers with the following beacon.

"There are few musical authors whom I have more frequently consulted than Zarlino, having been encouraged by his great reputation, and the extent of his plan, to hope for satisfaction from his writings concerning many difficulties in the music of the early contrapuntists; but I must own, that I have been more frequently discouraged from the pursuit by his prolixity, than enlightened by his science: the most trivial information is involved in such a crowd of words, and the substance it occasions is so great, that patience and curiosity must be invincible indeed, to support a musical enquirer through a regular perusal of all his works\*."

We will not aver that this is one of the most entertaining articles in the volume under consideration to miscellaneous readers; but we will recommend it to musical readers and students, as one of the most instructive articles concerning the music of the sixteenth century, that we have met with in this or any other similar work. Dr. B. concludes the article, which occupies nine pages, in the following manner:

"Zarlino has been celebrated by Thuanus, and many other contemporaries as well as later writers, who never speak of Palestrina, or perhaps knew that he had existed; and yet, if that divine musician, instead of composing the most exquisite music that ever had admission into the Christian church, had been the author of one dull book upon the theory of his art, he would have had his



his merit blazoned, and his name handed down to the latest posterity, by journalists, biographers, and all the literary heralds!"

The subsequent article concerns VINCENTIO GALILEI, father of the great mathematician and astronomer GALILEO GALILEI, a scholar of Zarlino, and afterwards his antagonist.

After this we have an account of the musical writings of ARTUSI, in which Dr. B. seems unable to reconcile the use of the *Violone*, which at present implies a double bass, to play a *treble part*; but we find in the *Crucca Dictionary* that *Violone* meant a great violin, or *Violoncello*, in the time of Varchi, an Italian poet and critic nearly contemporary with Artusi.

The next Italian theorists that are characterised in the present volume are, ORAZIO TIGRINI, PIETRO PONTIO, of whom a fine specimen of composition for the church in five parts is inserted, and LODOVICO ZACCONI. "This last writer," says Dr. B. "not only proposes to give instructions for the regular composition, but the accurate performance, of every species of music. The idea is splendid; but the world has been so frequently deceived by the titles of books, that authors are obliged to abate in their promises, in proportion as the expectations of the public are diminished. If arts and sciences could be acquired by the dead letter of silent instruction, every one who could read, in Italy, might, during the times under consideration, have been a musician. But though no ingenious occupation was perhaps ever yet completely taught by books without a master, or by a master without books, yet they are excellent helps to each other. It is hardly possible for a didactic work to satisfy all the doubts that arise in an enquiring mind during solitary meditation; particularly in the first stages of a student's journey through the rugged roads of science. But when he has made some progress, if he should be separated from his guide, the way becomes daily so much more straight and smooth, that by the help of these kinds of charts, he will be enabled to advance with tolerable speed and facility by himself."

We now come to the *practice of harmony*, or COMPOSITION, and have a very curious and satisfactory account of the early contrapuntists, or composers in parts, of the Pope's chapel; among whom Dr. B. seems to have a peculiar reverence for PALESTRINA; and after the account of his life, and a complete list of his works, gives us an admirable motet of his composition,

and a character of his style drawn up with force and feeling. He then celebrates his immediate scholars and successors, and discriminates their merits with science and a glow of admiration.

Among these the admirable Madrigalist LUCA MARENZIO is treated with due distinction. "There are no madrigals," says our author, "so agreeable to the ear, or amusing to the eye, as those of this ingenious and fertile composer. The subjects of *figure*, imitation, and attack, are traits of elegant and pleasing melody; which, though they seem selected with the utmost care for the sake of the words they are to express, yet so artful are the texture and disposition of the parts, that the general harmony and effect of the whole are as complete and unembarrassed as if he had been writing in plain counterpoint, without poetry or contrivance."

To impress the musical reader with a proper respect for this composer, an ingenious and pleasing madrigal, in five parts, is inserted from his works, which we should be glad to hear performed at Tottenham-freet.

THE VENETIAN SCHOOL of composition comes next under consideration; of which the principal luminaries during the sixteenth century were ADRIAN, WILLAERT, and ZARLINO.

Of the NEAPOLITAN SCHOOL, ROCCO RODIO, PERISSONE CAMBIO, BALDASSARE DONATO, and Carlo Gesualdo, PRINCE of VENOSA, have distinct articles.

"The first secular music in parts," says Dr. B. "after the invention of counterpoint, that I have been able to discover on the continent, is the harmony that was set to the rustic and street tunes of the kingdom of Naples; and these, under the several denominations of *Arie*, *Canzonette*, *Villotte*, and *Villanelle*, *alla Napoletana*, were as much in fashion all over Europe during the sixteenth century, as *Provençal* songs were in preceding times, and *Venetian ballads* have been since. Besides the old tunes which were collected, and published in four parts, others were composed not only by the natives, but, in imitation of these short familiar airs, by almost all the principal composers of other places, of which innumerable volumes were printed at Venice, Antwerp, and elsewhere, under the same titles."

Two specimens of these *Canzone Villanesche*, or rustic songs, are given by our musical historian, previous to his entering on the character of the celebrated Neapolitan

liten dilettante the PRINCE of VENOSA; whose title to the great fame he so long enjoyed as a musical composer, is clearly proved to have been more derived from his princely rank than talents, and kept alive by traditions that have been received by the ignorant and idle, who, implicitly believing the adulation of his contemporaries, retained it as just and well-earned praise. The passage in Tassoni, likewise, that has so often been cited by Scots writers to prove that this Prince had imitated the ancient melodies of James the First, King of Scotland, seems to imply, according to Dr. B. not that the Prince of Venosa had *adopted or imitated* the melodies of King James, but that these princely dilettanti were *equally* cultivators, and *inventors*, of music.

Of the LOMBARDO SCHOOL we have an ample account, and curious specimens of composition, particularly a vocal fugue by COSTANZO PORTA in 7 parts, four of which are in canon, two *per moto retto*, and two *per moto contrario*, while the other three are in free fugue. We have besides this and other compositions of a lighter cast, an admirable madrigal by MONTEVERDE, one of the inventors of Recitative, in which Dr. B. seems to think that double discords were used for the first time.

THE BOLOGNA and FLORENTINE SCHOOLS have not been neglected by our author; whose diligence in examining, and candour in judging of every species of music that merits attention, seem entitled to equal praise.

(To be continued.)

Reports of the Royal Humane Society; with an Appendix of Miscellaneous Observations on the subject of Suspended Animation; for the Years 1787, 1788, and 1789. 8vo. 4s. 6d. Cadell.

THE British nation has in all ages been renowned for magnanimity, wisdom, and valour; but it was reserved for the annals of the present century to record an additional glorious *characteristic*, to immortalize its fame, and transmit to latest posterity a distinguishing superiority over all other nations upon earth.

To thee, O CHARITY, celestial virtue! offspring of PIETY and SENSIBILITY, we owe this illustrious distinction!

PUBLIC BENEVOLENCE never before expanded itself in so wide a circle, or encompassed so many different objects, in any age or country.

Whether we consider the immense sums voted by Acts of the Legislature for the maintenance and support of our largest and most public charitable institutions, such as Greenwich, Chelsea, and the Foundling Hospitals; or the vast amount of the monies contributed by voluntary subscription, and annually collected from the inhabitants of Great Britain, not only for large County, City, and Parochial hospitals, infirmaries and free-schools, but for various institutions as useful in their plan, though more private, and less known, from their not requiring costly edifices, which strike the eye of the admiring passenger;—it must be admitted as a fact, that sums far exceeding the revenues of many Sovereign Princes of Europe are annually expended in this Country, independent of the legalized collection of the Poor's-rate, for the benevolent purposes of healing the diseased—of alluaging the pains and sorrows of the indigent and in-

firm—of snatching from vice and infamy, the innocent, deserted orphan—of reclaiming and restoring to society, the abandoned wanton—and, figuratively speaking—to give eyes to the blind and feet to the lame.—It should seem, after this enumeration, that here the pious offices of the truly great and good might stop; and that nothing more was wanting to complete the system of social benevolence, which has grown with our growth, and strengthened with our strength, as a flourishing, wealthy, and commercial people. Yet, as if Christian charity was destined, by its Almighty Author, to know no bounds in this Country, an institution of a new species in Britain, totally unknown to our ancestors, has of late years sprung up amongst us, embracing an object of the first magnitude, and forcibly appealing to the tenderest passions and most affectionate sensations of the human heart, for effectual, permanent, and extensive patronage.

In the year 1774, a few private individuals instituted at London a benevolent society justly meriting the title it assumed—THE HUMANE SOCIETY—whose design is admirably delineated in the following verses of Mr. Pratt:

to—" Drag the pale victim from the  
          whelming wave,  
And snatch the body from the floating  
          grave;  
Breathe in the lips reanimating fire,  
Till warm'd to second life, the drown'd  
          respire."

The most active promoter of this plan  
was



was Dr. HAWES, the Editor of the Reports now under our notice. By his zeal and unwearied application to the interests of the infant Society, its utility was soon made more publicly known; respectable friends and patrons were acquired; and it is now established on a firm, and we hope a durable basis. But the original design, which was confined to the recovery of persons apparently dead by *drowning*, has been humanely extended to all cases of suffocation, by strangling, the fatal effects of foul air, &c.; and to the external appearances of sudden or almost instantaneous death. So comprehensive a plan therefore requires and loudly calls for the pecuniary aid of the affluent and well disposed. And, in the emphatic language of the introduction to the Reports, "on what can the liberality of a rich and powerful nation be better bestowed, than on an institution which stretches forth its preserving hand alike to the humble and the industrious; to the favoured child of affluence and grandeur; and to the unhappy vassal of poverty and misfortune;—nay, to the heedless votary of treacherous pleasure, and to the desperate victim of blasphemous despair! a Society, to which it is given by Providence to slacken the iron gripe of Death, and to *restore* the lamented object of virtuous affection to the agonized bosom of conjugal sympathy,—the lost support of helpless indigence to the desponding prayers of orphaned misery;—and *him*, who is cut off (or hath cut off himself) *with all his imperfections on his head*—to the means of repentance, and of making his eternal peace with his insulted God.

Theirs is the task, the gen'rous toil, to save Friend, Lover, Parent from a wat'ry grave;  
To snatch from death the victim of despair,  
And give the means of penitence and prayer.

The devout christian, the true imitator of the blessed Jesus, who went about doing good to all, without a rigid enquiry into the merits or demerits of the objects of his divine benevolence, the sincere philanthropist, the real patriot, and the good citizen, will need no further appeal to the tender passions, to excite him to active exertions in favour of such an institution: all that a liberal and compassionate peo-

ple can require to determine and fix them in its interests is, a series of well attested facts, to demonstrate the great utility of the benevolent plan on which this Society was originally founded and now proceeds; together with repeated testimonies from all parts of the kingdom, of the success of the measures recommended and adopted for the preservation of the lives of their fellow-subjects: and these documents are simply provided in the Reports now published.

The instances of persons recovered who were apparently drowned, and before this Institution would have been consigned to the grave, are so numerous and interesting, that we earnestly recommend the perusal of these Reports to all parents and masters of families.

The last, but not the least important, subject of benevolent attention manifested by the Royal Humane Society, is the laying out and burial of bodies under the circumstance of instantaneous or sudden apparent death. Authentic testimonies are adduced of persons being restored to life, who were supposed to be dead from apoplexies, lightning, and other instantaneous accidents, after they had lain in a state of preparation for interment.

We have only to add, that since the commencement of this Institution, 890 persons have been restored, and 621 preserved from imminent danger; 504 cases have proved unsuccessful, from various unavoidable causes; but still the rewards offered by the Society to obtain speedy assistance and to administer relief have been paid in all the cases, amounting to 2015.

Humane Societies have also been established, in consequence of every necessary assistance and information afforded by the Managers of the London Society, at the following places: *Philadelphia, Boston, Jamaica, Lisbon, Dublin, Leith, Aberdeen, Worcester, Shropshire, Northamptonshire, Lancashire, Bristol, Whitehaven, Newcastle upon Tyne, Gloucester, Norwich, Kent.*

The many valuable letters and communications from correspondents at home and abroad, render this volume an entertaining, as well as an instructive performance to gentlemen of the faculty.

A Narrative of the Disinterment of Milton's Coffin, in the Parish Church of St. Giles, Cripplegate, on Wednesday the 4th of August 1790, and of the Treatment of the Corpse during that and the following Day. 8vo. 1s. Egertons.

THE writer of this Narrative, Philip Nere, here relates the circumstances which occurred in disinterring a corpse

supposed to be that of Milton. As we do not doubt the authenticity of the facts, we shall only observe, that we have read with some

some degree of astonishment a transaction which seems scarce credible to have happened in the heart of a populous and civilized city. Later inquiries, however, have produced some doubts of the identity of the corpse; and our veneration for the memory of the Author of *Paradise Lost*, leads us to hope that his ashes have been violated only by proxy. The following lately appeared in *The Saint James's Chronicle*; and as it may afford some satisfaction to the admirers of our immortal bard, we shall give it entire with some corrections and additions.

### MILTON.

*Reasons why it is improbable that the Coffin lately dug up in the Parish Church of St. Giles, Cripplegate, should contain the Reliques of MILTON.*

*First*,—BECAUSE MILTON was buried in 1674, and this coffin was found in a situation previously allotted to a wealthy family unconnected with his own.—See the mural monument of the *Smiths*, dated 1653, &c. immediately over the place of the supposed MILTON's interment.—In the same spot the fragments of several other sarcophagi were found; together with two skulls, many bones, and a leaden coffin, which was left untouched because it lay further to the North, and (for some reason, or no reason at all) was unsuspected of being the *Miltonic* reservoir.

*Secondly*,—The hair of MILTON is uniformly described and represented as of a light hue; but for the greater part of the ornament of his pretended skull, is of the darkest brown, without any mixture of gray\*. This difference is irreconcilable to probability. Our hair, after childhood, is rarely found to undergo a total change of colour; and MILTON was 66 years old when he died, a period at which human locks, in a greater or less degree, are interspersed with white.—Why did the Overseers, &c. only bring away such hair as corresponded with the description of *Milton's*?—Of the light hair there was little; of the dark a considerable quantity. But this circumstance would have been wholly suppressed, had not a second scrutiny taken place.

*Thirdly*,—Because the skull in question is remarkably flat and small, and with the lowest of all possible foreheads; whereas the head of MILTON was large, and his brow conspicuously high. See his por-

trait so often engraved by the accurate *Vertue*, who was completely satisfied with the authenticity of his original.—We are assured, that the surgeon who attended at the second disinterment of the corpse, only remarked—"that the little forehead there was, was prominent."

*Fourthly*,—Because the hands of MILTON were full of chalk-stones. Now, it chances, that his substitute's left hand had been undisturbed, and therefore was in a condition to be properly examined. No vestige, however, of cretaceous substances was visible on it, although they are of a lasting nature, and have been found on the fingers of a dead person almost coeval with MILTON.

*Fifthly*,—Because there is reason to believe that the aforesaid remains are those of a young female (one of the three Miss *Smiths*); for the bones are delicate, the teeth small, slightly inserted in the jaw, and perfectly white, even, and sound.—From the corroded state of the Pelvis, nothing could, with certainty, be inferred; nor would the surgeon already mentioned pronounce *absolutely* on the sex of the deceased. Admitting, however, that the body was a male one, its very situation points it out to be a male of the *Smith* family; perhaps the favourite son *John*, whom *Richard Smith*, Esq. his father, so feelingly laments (See *Peck's Desiderata Curiose*, p. 536). To this darling child a receptacle of lead might have been allotted, though many other relatives of the same house were left to putrify in wood.

*Sixthly*,—Because MILTON was not in affluence,—expired in an emaciated state,—in a cold month,—and was interred by direction of his widow. An expensive outward coffin of lead, therefore, was needless, and unlikely to have been provided by a rapacious woman, who oppressed her husband's children while he was living, and cheated them after he was dead.

*Seventhly*,—Because it is improbable that the circumstance of MILTON's having been deposited under the desk should, if true, have been so effectually concealed from the whole train of his Biographers. It was, nevertheless, produced as an ancient and well-known tradition, as seen as the parishioners of Cripplegate were aware that such an incident was gaped for by Antiquarian appetite, and would be swallowed by Antiquarian credulity.—How happened it that Bishop *Newton*, who urged similar enquiries concerning

\* The few hairs of a lighter colour are supposed to have been such as had grown on the sides of the cheeks after the corpse had been interred;



MILTON above forty years ago, in the same parish, could obtain no such information?

*Eighthly*,—Because Mr. *Laming* (See Mr. *Neve's* Pamphlet, Second Edition, p. 19), observes, that the “sludge,” at the bottom of the coffin, “emitted a nauseous smell.” But had this corpse been as old as that of *Milton*, it must have been disarmed of its power to offend, nor would have supplied the least effluvia to disgust the nostrils of our delicate enquirer into the secrets of the grave.—The last remark will seem to militate against a foregoing one. The whole difficulty, however, may be solved by a resolution not to believe a single word said (on such an occasion) by any of those who invaded the presumptive sepulchre of *Milton*. The man who can handle pawned stays, breeches, and petticoats, without disgust, may be supposed to have his organs of smelling in no very high state of perfection.

*Ninthly*,—Because we have not been told by *Wood*, *Phillips*, *Richardson*, *Toland*, &c. &c. that Nature, among her other partialities to *MILTON*, had indulged him with an uncommon share of teeth. And yet above a hundred have been already sold as the furniture of his mouth, by the conscientious Worthies who assisted in the plunder of his supposed carcase, and finally submitted it to every insult that brutal vulgarity could devise and express.—Thanks to Fortune, however, his corpse has hitherto been violated but by proxy! May his genuine reliques (if aught of him remains unmingled with common earth) continue to elude research, at least while the present Overseers of the Poor of Cripple-gate are in office! Hard indeed would have been the fate of the Author of *Paradise Lost*, to have received shelter in a Chancel, that a hundred and sixteen years after his interment his *domus ultima* might be ransacked by two of the lowest human beings, a Retailer of Spirituous Liquors, and a man who lends sponges to beggars, on such despicable securities as tattered bed-gowns, cankered porridge-pots, and rusty gridirons †.—*Cape saxa manu, cape robora, Pastor!*—But an Ecclesiastical Court may yet have cognisance of this

more than savage transaction. It will then be determined, whether our tombs are our own, or may be robbed with impunity by the little tyrants of a workhouse.

“If charnel-houses, and our graves, must  
“send  
“Those that we bury back, our monuments  
“shall be the maws of Kites.”

It should be added, that our Pawnbroker, Ginteller, and Co. by deranging the contents of their ideal *MILTON's* coffin,—by carrying away his lower jaw, ribs, and right hand,—by employing one bone as an instrument to batter the rest,—by tearing the shroud and winding-sheet to pieces, &c. &c. had annihilated all such further evidence as might have been collected from a skilful and complete examination of these nameless fragments of mortality. So far indeed were they mutilated, that, had they been genuine, we could not have said, with Horace,

*Invenies etiam disjecti membra Poeta.*

Who, after a perusal of the foregoing remarks (which are founded in circumstantial truth), will congratulate the Parishioners of St. Giles, Cripple-gate, on their discovery and treatment of the imaginary dust of *Milton*?—His favourite, *Shakespeare*, most fortunately reposes at a secure distance from the paws of Messieurs *Laming* and *Fountain*, who, otherwise, might have provoked the vengeance imprecated by our great dramatic Poet on the removers of his bones.

From the preceding censures, however, Mr. *Cole* (Churchwarden), and Messieurs *Strong* and *Afrough* (Vestry and Parish Clerks), should, in the most distinguished manner, be exempted. Throughout the whole of this extraordinary business, they conducted themselves with the strictest decency and propriety.—It should also be confessed by those whose curiosity has since attracted to the place of *Milton's* supposed disinterment, that the politeness of the same Parish Officers could only be exceeded by their respect for our illustrious Author's memory, and their concern at the complicated indignity which his nominal ashes have sustained.

\* Between the creditable trades of Pawn broker and Dramseller there is a strict alliance. As *Hogarth* observes, the money lent by Mr. *Gripe* is immediately conveyed to the shop of Mr. *Kill-man*, who, in return for the produce of rags, distributes poison under the specious name of Cordials. See *Hogarth's* celebrated Print entitled *Gin Lane*.

*Journal of a Voyage to New South Wales. With Sixty-five Plates of Non-descript Animals, Birds, Lizards, Serpents, curious Cones of Trees, and other Natural Productions of New Holland. By John White, Esq. Surgeon-general to the Settlement, and corresponding Member of the Medical Society of London. 4to. 11. 16s. plain, and with Sixty-five Plates coloured, 31. 6s. Debrett. 1790.*

*(Continued from Page 106.)*

ON the 20th of January 1788, all the ships arrived safely in their destined port, without ever having, by any accident, been one hour separated; and all the people in as good health as could be expected, or hoped for, after so long a voyage. As they sailed into the Bay, some of the natives were on shore, looking with seeming attention at such large moving bodies coming amongst them. In the evening the boats were permitted to land on the North-side, in order to get water and grass for the little stock they had remaining. An officer's guard was placed there to prevent the seamen from fragging, or having any improper intercourse with the natives. As they rowed along the shore, some of these followed the boat; but on her putting in for the shore, they ran into the woods. Some of the gentlemen, however, before they returned on board, obtained an interview with them; during which they shewed some distrust, but upon the whole were civilly inclined.

A party sent, on the 21st, to examine Port Jackson, a harbour lying a little to the Northward, which had been discovered by Captain Cook, returned on the 23d full of praises on the extent and excellence of the harbour, as well as the superiority of the ground, water, and situation, to that of Botany Bay; which Mr. White plainly tells us, does not, in his opinion, by any means merit the commendations bestowed on it by the much-lamented Cook, and others, whose names and judgements are no less admired and esteemed. Although the spot fixed on for the town was the most eligible that could be chosen, yet, Mr. White thinks, it would never have answered; the ground around it being sandy, poor, and swampy, and but very indifferently supplied with water. The Governor, Mr. Phillip, determined to remove to Port Jackson, and form the Settlement there. Port Jackson, our Author believes to be, without exception, the finest and most extensive harbour in the

Universe, and at the same time the most secure, being safe from all the winds that blow. On the 27th, a number of convicts from the different transports were landed, to assist in clearing the ground for the encampment. On the 29th, a convenient place for the cattle being found, the few that remained were landed. In the course of the week preceding this, all the marines, their wives and children, together with all the convicts, male and female, were landed. The laboratory and sick-tents were erected, and soon filled with patients afflicted with the true camp dysentery and the scurvy. More pitiable objects were perhaps never seen. Not a comfort or convenience could be got for them, besides the very few they had with them. February the 1st, they had the most tremendous thunder and lightning, with heavy rain, which our Author ever remembers to have seen. On the 2d, in the morning, five sheep were killed by the lightning under a tree, at the foot of which a shed had been built for them. The branches and trunk of the tree were shivered and rent in a very extraordinary manner.

Our Author proceeds to the political institutions that were intended for the laws and government of the Colony, and the advices that were given by the Governor in a speech to the convicts. Among many circumstances that would tend to their future happiness and comfort, he recommended marriage; assuring them that an indiscriminate and illegal intercourse would be punished with the utmost rigour and severity. Various incidents are related concerning the manners and behaviour of the convicts, which, on the whole, were abandoned and desperately wicked. But the hardships they were forced to endure, and the evils with which they were menaced from the sterility of the soil, the barbarity of the natives, and other circumstances, seem to be an adequate punishment for the greatest offences.

*(To be continued.)*

ACCOUNT



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

(Continued from Page 134.)

SIXTY-EIGHTH DAY.

WEDNESDAY, June 9.

THE Lords came into the Hall about twenty minutes before two o'clock; and

Mr. Fox proceeded to sum up the evidence on the subject matter of the Fourteenth Article. The Managers, he said, were desirous of bringing this before their Lordships immediately after the evidence of the Presents charged in the Sixth Article; because it was a transaction which, though not exactly of a similar nature, tended to throw light on the subject of those Presents. In February 1782 a present of ten lacs of rupees had been offered to Mr. Hastings by the Vizier, through the agency of Mr. Middleton. The proof of this offer was found in Mr. Hastings's instructions to Major Farmer, which did not appear on the Minutes of the Supreme Council till October 1783. The production of those instructions at the Council Board was the first intimation given to his colleagues of such an offer having been made: and, among other reasons for declining the Present, he said, his acceptance of it at that particular period might appear to proceed from an interested motive; but, lest the Vizier should consider the refusal as a mark of displeasure, added, that he would accept the Present for the use of the Company with as much thankfulness as if given to himself. The Managers meant to contend, that the offer having been so long made before it was publicly refused, left a bad impression on the minds of Middleton and other servants of the Company, who knew that it had been made; and the mode of rejecting it, a bad impression on the mind of the Vizier. The delay of the refusal set the Company's servants an example of considering the rejection of a Present not as a point of obedience to an Act of Parliament and the orders of the Directors (for, among all his reasons for declining it, that was never mentioned), but as a matter of policy and choice. And the mode of refusing, without reference to the law, produced a similar effect on the mind of the Vizier, to whom it would have been very useful and important information, that the Company's servants were expressly restricted from accepting any Present whatever. At the time of the treaty of Chunar, when the Vizier's affairs were greatly distressed, he did accept a Present of ten lacs. Why reject a second on the plea of disinterestedness? Was it a proof of disinterestedness, to take one Present

when the person from whom it was taken was in want of money, in necessity so urgent, as to be set up for a defence of the most unjustifiable expedients; and to refuse another, when that necessity no longer existed? The apprehension expressed, that the Vizier might consider the refusal as a mark of displeasure, was a strong presumption that Mr. Hastings was in the habit of taking Presents from him. His conduct respecting all the other Presents was consistent in this, that he never communicated them to his colleagues in India, and afterwards boasted of informing the Directors. In his letter from Cheltenham, he said, that he could not communicate them to his colleagues in Council, for fear of incurring the imputation of courting favour by an ostentation which he disdained. Why did not the same reason operate with regard to this, which he did not communicate to his colleagues, and never to the Directors at all, as far as appeared? His conduct respecting the other Presents was—first to take the money, then to apply, or pretend to apply it to the use of the Company, taking bonds for it to himself, and finally to conceal, confound, and perplex the names, sums, and dates, as the means most likely to elude enquiry and defeat investigation. Here, on the contrary, his language was—"Give not the money to me, give it to the Company;" a better course, to be sure, had it been followed in every other instance. So much to shew the bad example and the inconsistency of his conduct in this transaction.

About August 1782 he appeared to be much displeased with Mess. Middleton and Johnson, and ordered them both under a guard to Calcutta. Johnson he brought to trial on certain specific charges; of which, the advising the Vizier not to transfer to the Company the ten lacs offered to Mr. Hastings, was one. Mr. Johnson admitted the fact, and justified it by saying, that the assets in his hands being intended to pay the old debt due by the Vizier to the Company, he would not allow any new claim to be brought against them, knowing they were all the Vizier could command. Mr. Hastings asserted, in reply, that the ten lacs was no new claim, and that he believed assets to provide for it had passed through Mr. Middleton's hands to Mr. Johnson; as, however, the old debt was not all provided for, he was not sorry that the ten lacs had not been added to it. Thus it appeared that a Present, the legality of which was at all times more than doubtful,

ful, had been accepted at a time when it might have distressed the Vizier, and could not benefit the Company. This trial Mr. Hastings concluded in a manner in which he could not but wish his own might conclude. After bringing Mr. Johnson to Calcutta under a guard with fixed bayonets, after exhibiting a charge against him as above, he stops short in the very beginning of the enquiry, and acquits him; although, at the same time, he professes to be morally certain that Mr. Johnson had assets in his hands to the amount of the ten lacs; although he afterwards insists on the same thing in his remarks on Mr. Middleton's defence; and no account of the money, whether received or not, was ever produced by Mr. Johnson or any other person. This, although adduced only as a medium of proof, might have been charged as a high misdemeanor against Mr. Hastings; that he, as Governor General, whose duty it was to superintend the conduct of the inferior officers, believing such a charge to be true, dismissed it without enquiry; that he never examined Mr. Middleton, who was then at Calcutta, and could have proved the charge, if true; and that he had in his possession a letter from the Vizier, which stated that the ten lacs had been demanded as a *debt due to the Company*, which he did not produce, and which appeared among the official papers till Mr. Hastings left India, but was now in evidence on their Lordships table. In this letter the Vizier, with great humility, represented that he was *offended* and *confounded* so find himself so harassed and distressed, considering that Mr. Hastings was his *friend*. Well might he be so, when he had purchased his friendship with a bribe of 100,000. and the offer of another to the same amount! After all, it did not appear that the Vizier had been dissuaded by any person from persisting in the offer he had made. He did persist in it; so that the charge against Mr. Johnson was as false, in fact, as his acquittal was *candid*. He was not only acquitted, but soon after appointed to an office of great trust and emolument, by the person who was morally certain of his guilt. Such excess of candour could only be accounted for, by supposing that Johnson had actually got the money, that the charge against him was merely an expedient to obtain prompt payment; and that, a settlement having taken place to the satisfaction of Mr. Hastings, the enquiry was immediately dropped. Such conduct as

had stated was utterly inexplicable, but on the supposition of a sinister understanding between the accuser and the accused.

On those grounds the criminality of the transaction was apparent. Much might be added in aggravation, of which he should

notice only one or two points. Mr. Middleton's letter, containing the offer of the Present, was never produced at all; and it was almost certain, that Mr. Hastings received the offer of the second Present before he wrote his letter to the Directors giving notice of the first. When he felt himself in so communicative a state of mind, that he professed to give an account not only of that Present, but of every other Present he had received, one would have thought that he might have also mentioned the trifling circumstance of a new Present being offered. He felt no shame, as he had before stated, in not being able to develop the motives of a mind studiously intricate and mysterious; but he believed that Mr. Hastings meant to confound the two Presents, in order to keep both, if possible; or, at least, the one under cover of the other. One character ran through all his transactions respecting money; and, as Cicero said of Pompey, *nihil simplex, nihil apertum, nihil honestum*—there was nothing clear, nothing open, nothing honourable in his conduct.

Mr. Fox came next to the allegations of the Seventh Article, respecting the mal-administration of the Revenue. The administration of the Revenue was closely connected with the Presents, many of which were not received from Princes and men of high rank, but from collectors and farmers of land. Their Lordships had not forgotten the names of Crofts and Anderson, and that great and illustrious name, Gungo Govind Sing, which almost always appeared when Mr. Hastings received money. The Charges on this head were, the institution of the *Aumeens*, and the abolition of the Provincial Councils.

It was in evidence, that the Court of Directors considered the Governor General and Council as invested with full power over the Revenue by the Act of 1773; and that they were not to give that power out of their own hands. It was in evidence, that Mr. Hastings understood the Act in the same manner; and that, when it suited his purposes, he did in 1776 delegate that power by appointing *Aumeens*, with authority independent of the Council, to enquire into the value of the lands, to call for records and documents, and to compel their production by corporal punishment and torture. Who were the depositaries of this extraordinary commission? Mr. Anderson and Gungo Govind Sing—Gungo Govind Sing, who had been dismissed from the office of Dewan to the Calcutta Committee, on proof and confession of a considerable delinquency, the instrument of receiving money for Mr. Hastings. This stigmatized delinquent, this notorious bribe-broker,



broker, he thought fit to employ as Inquisitor-General into the property, with power over the person, of every native. Such an appointment was in itself an act of delinquency, on which he might boldly call for judgment. And, to take away all pretence that it was an error in judgment, a declaration of Mr. Hastings was in evidence, that the value of the lands was ascertained, and that the appointment of Aumeens was useless and nugatory. Was it then possible to suppose that it could have been made but for corrupt purposes? Could a measure so unprecedented, so arbitrary, so oppressive, be justified upon any ground but that of the most cogent necessity? Was necessity the plea of Mr. Hastings? No—he disclaimed all necessity, by declaring the value of the lands to be properly ascertained; and no reason could be assigned for doing it, but a reason of guilt and criminality. The Directors heard of this appointment with all the surprise which their Lordships might imagine. Their remarks on it were in evidence, disapproving, in the strongest terms, both of the measure and the persons appointed to carry it into execution. To these he should add nothing. Let Mr. Hastings atone for his conduct, not to his Accusers the Commons, but to his Masters the Court of Directors. In all distant Governments, however wisely and cautiously guarded by laws, much must be confided to the integrity of the Governors. If their Lordships suffered an act of disobedience so flagrant, with corruption on the face of it so glaring, to pass unpunished, they might devise systems, they might enact laws for the good government of India; but they would do more mischief by a single act of disappointed justice, than any system of government, than any code of laws could do good.

He came next to the Abolition of the Provincial Councils. It would hardly be denied, that it was the duty of the Company's servants to obey the Directors. On no subject had their orders been more explicit, than on the collection of the Revenue. They had expressly directed Mr. Hastings, if he found the system of Provincial Councils inadequate, to draw up a new plan, and transmit it to them for their approbation; but to make no alteration without their concurrence. In a subsequent Letter, they insisted on his adhering to the letter and the spirit of this order. When Mr. Francis left India, Mr. Hastings meditated a total alteration. If he looked at the Act of Parliament, if he looked at the orders of the Directors, he did so only to despise and insult them. He abolished at one stroke the Provincial Councils, and gave to a new Committee of Revenue the whole ma-

agement of the Revenue. This was indubitably contrary to the Act of Parliament, and contrary to the orders of the Directors; and on this alone he might call for judgment: but beyond the crime, there was circumstance on circumstance to prove corruption of the Act.

In the first place, it was contrary to his own opinion of right, a strong presumption of guilt, as appeared by his own letter of March 1785, in which he stated the danger of innovations in the management of the Revenue, and expressed himself so well satisfied with the system of Provincial Councils, that he advised the Directors to apply to Parliament to get it established by law. This system, so approved of in 1775, in 1776 he destroyed, root and branch, against law, against orders, against his own solemn opinion. He indeed found a reason satisfactory to himself, as he was always very easily satisfied of the propriety of his own acts, viz. that the Provincial Councils were only preliminary to a better system to be gradually introduced. Was this reason consistent with a total abolition? But he had another reason in reserve. The Members of those Councils were become factious, and incapable of executing the duties of their respective offices; and therefore he divested them of their trust; and gave pensions to some, and new appointments to the rest, *because they were dismissed for no fault of their own*; as if faction had been a fair title to a pension, and incapacity the best qualification for an office. Their Lordships had heard from Mr. Moore, Mr. Young, and even from Mr. Anderson and Mr. Shore, that bribes received from Kelleeram and others had been matter of public rumour before Mr. Hastings thought proper to make any disclosure of them. From the moment that the Provincial Councils discovered that bribes had been drawn from their respective provinces, they became factious and incapable. Some were so weak as to believe, others so factious as to propagate what they believed. All were tainted—there was no remedy to be found—and he decided at once, *away with them all together*.

Next, the mode in which the general Committee of Revenue was constituted was equally objectionable. It consisted of four Members, with salaries to the amount of 50,000*l.* three of whom were Mr. Anderson, Mr. Shore, and Mr. Crofts, whom their Lordships would recollect Mr. Hastings had detected in an error of 150,000*l.* in stating the Nabob's accounts as Accountant. The office of Superintendent of the Chancery Records, an office of trust and controul, was abolished, and its powers transferred to the new Committee; and it was well worth ob-

serving, that the office at that time was filled by Mr. Ducarel, a man, by all accounts, of eminent integrity, ability, and experience. A majority of this Committee was to decide in all cases, the President having the casting vote when all the Members were present. The Governor-general and Council were not to interfere, except when expressly appealed to; and it was specially provided, that it was not necessary to record every difference of opinion that might arise. The whole power of the Revenue was thus transferred from the Supreme Council to the Committee, and care was taken that no means should be left of investigating its transactions. To this Committee Gungo Govind Sing was appointed Dewan by Mr. Hastings and Mr. Wheeler in Council. Here appeared the true cause of the whole change. The Provincial Councils had been abolished, and the new Committee erected, that this creature of Mr. Hastings, this instrument of peculation, might have the whole Revenue in his power. A subordinate office was abolished, because the person who held it might be a check on the conduct of the Dewan, *to prevent disputes*. To destroy controul, was indeed a good method to prevent disputes, but ill calculated to restrain peculation. The new Committee was thus wholly independent of the Supreme

Council, and composed of members wholly unfit. But it signified little who were the members; by a paper in evidence, written by Mr. Shore, and confirmed by him now, it was proved, that they were *mere tools in the hands of their Dewan*. The Governor-General and Council divested themselves of power, not to vest it in Mr. Anderson and Mr. Shore, but in Gungo Govind Sing, in whose hands they were mere tools. The Committee, by the evidence of Mr. Shore, the friend of Mr. Hastings, and a member of the Committee, *went through the business; but to pretend that they did really execute it, would be folly and falsehood*. To attempt to add any thing to these and the other proofs contained in Mr. Shore's Minute, would be waste of time. From what he had proved, he had a right to assume, that Mr. Hastings constituted Gungo Govind Sing paramount over all the Revenues of Bengal, with his own son for his Deputy; so careful and curious was he to remove every obstacle to his measures, every possibility of detecting his peculations, contrary to law, contrary to his orders; and this after the Directors had expressed their indignation at the appointment of Gungo Govind Sing to the office of Aumien.

(To be continued.)

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

[Continued from Page 139.]

MONDAY, Nov. 9.

THE Assembly met this day at the Hall *de Manège*, which has been fitted up in a very commodious manner.

A petition was presented from M. Chevalier de Guillemer, the riding-master, humbly shewing, that he was deprived of his establishment and his living, by the Assembly's occupying the *Manège*, and praying relief.

The petition was referred to the Committee of Finance.

M. Peytoun de Villeneuve opened the resumed debate on the division of the kingdom. He approved the plan for dividing it into eighty grand divisions, with a generality, or provincial assembly in each; and proposed leaving the formation of the intermediate and primary assemblies to these generalities. He was also for founding representation on population only, without any regard to land or property.

M. Thourct, in a studied speech, defended the plan of the Committee, and exposed the imperfections of those proposed in lieu of it. He conjured the Assembly to make haste to give to the Nation a decree,

which was called for by necessity, and expected with impatience; delay being now the only enemy to be dreaded.

M. de Mirabeau said, he had originally objected to the plan of the Committee, merely because it was the production of a Committee. The statue made by the Athenian Statuary according to his own ideas was a master-piece; that which he modelled from the opinions of others was a monster. He desired time to answer M. Thourct's speech; and the debate was adjourned till next day.

A letter was read from the Keeper of the Seals, stating that his Majesty had accepted the decree which excludes the Members of the Assembly from the Ministry during the present Session.

And also, that his Majesty, having received information of an *arrêt* of an incendiary nature, with which the Chamber of Vacation of the Parliament of *Rouen* had accompanied the registration of the decree for proroguing the Parliaments throughout the kingdom, had thought it his duty not to lose a moment in testifying his disapprobation of this



this *arrêt*, notwithstanding the professions of attachment to his person and authority contained it; and that, to give the people a proof of the intimate union between his Majesty and the National Assembly, he had annulled the *arrêt* by a decree of his council, and forbidden the Chamber of the Parliament of Rouen to draw up any such in future.

This *arrêt*, which seems drawn on the model of the Bishop of Treguier's mandate, arraigns the Revolution, and the proceedings of the National Assembly, as an unjustifiable infringement of the rights of the Monarch, the utter subversion of law and government, and the source of general anarchy, rapine, and murder. It recites, that the Chamber of Vacation consents to register the King's declaration for suspending the functions of the Parliament, only as a mark of respect to his Majesty, and for fear of aggravating, by a *just resistance*, the dreadful troubles which desolate the kingdom; it protests against any consequences being drawn from this registration, as not being done freely, but extorted by the necessity of the times; and concludes with a virulent invective against the declaration, as tending to deprive the province of its liberty, an unlawful suspension of its legal magistrates, and a dangerous attack on the interests of the people within their jurisdiction.

The perusal of such a composition, as may well be supposed, excited universal indignation. Many Members spoke against it; and all proposed rigorous measures; but as they were not agreed on the mode of proceeding, the consideration of it was adjourned.

M. Tréillard, a Member of the Committee on Ecclesiastical Affairs, presented his motion of Saturday last, in the form of a decree, divided into four articles. The first article was agreed to as follows:

"The National Assembly decrees, that the King shall be requested to suspend the nomination to all benefices, except rectories; and also all nomination and disposal, of what nature soever, to titles of collation or church patronage, except where there is cure of souls."

TUESDAY, NOV. 10.

M. de Mirabeau replied to M. Thouret's speech of yesterday on the division of the kingdom.

M. Thouret desired till to-morrow to prepare, in concert with his colleagues, an answer to M. de Mirabeau, and certain modifications, by which the plan of the Committee might be rendered less defective.

The debate was adjourned accordingly.

The *arrêt* of the Chamber of Vacation of the Parliament of Rouen was taken into consideration.

M. de Frondeville, and M. de Bonville, both Members of the Parliament of Rouen, endeavoured to apologize for the conduct of the Chamber. The *arrêt*, they said, had neither been published, nor sent to any of the Bailiwicks; it was therefore more an error of opinion than an intentional offence; and to order a criminal prosecution against the Members of the Chamber, would be to involve a number of respectable families in the most dreadful anxiety, perhaps to excite the fury of the populace against them. Without pretending to advise what ought to be done, they implored the clemency of the Assembly in behalf of Magistrates who had been long devoted to the public service; and trusted that justice would be tempered with moderation.

On the other hand, it was said, that the Assembly could not give way in the present instance, without endangering the constitution, and exposing the authority of the legislature to contempt and opposition from all the judicial corporations in the kingdom; and after some debate, the following decree was voted:

"The National Assembly, considering that the *arrêt* made by the Chamber of Vacation of the Parliament of Rouen, the sixth of this month, and which has been communicated by the King's orders, is a heinous offence against the Sovereign power of the nation, has resolved, and decrees,

"That the President shall wait on the King, to thank him, in the name of the nation, for the promptitude with which he annulled this *arrêt*, and repressed the extrajudicial proceedings of the said Chamber.

"That the *arrêt* of the Chamber of Rouen shall be referred to the tribunal appointed to take cognizance provisionally of crimes against the State, in order to the institution of a process against the authors of the said *arrêt*.

"That the King shall be requested to appoint a new Chamber of Vacation, from among the other Members of the Parliament of Rouen, with the same powers and functions as the former; which new Chamber shall register purely and simply the decree of the third of November."

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 11.

A letter was read from the city of Craon in Anjou, setting forth the scarcity of provisions felt there, and praying leave to apply the sums destined for the repair of roads and other public works for the year 1789, to the relief of the poor of that canton.

The letter was referred to the Committee of Finance.

An information was read from the Permanent Committee of Narbonne, presenting the

the declaration of the Noblesse of Toulouse, as an offence against the authority of the National Assembly.

A similar information was presented from the Chaplains of the Cathedral of Dax, against a declaration of the Clergy of that city assembled by order of the Bishop.

The debate on the new division of the kingdom was resumed; and after M. Thouret had replied to M. de Mirabeau, the question,

"Shall there be a new division of the kingdom?" was put and carried by a great majority.

"Shall the new grand division of the kingdom consist of from seventy-five, to eighty-five?" was also put and carried.

M. Bailly, the Mayor of Paris, was introduced at the head of a deputation from the community; the purport of which was, to desire that the same powers with respect to assessing and levying taxes, as formerly exercised by the *Prévôt de Marchands* and Lieutenant of Police, might be granted to the Mayor and his Deputy, till a permanent regulation can be made.

A letter from the Keeper of the Seals was read, giving an account of the proceedings of the Chamber of Vacation of the Parliament of *Rouen*, on the receipt of the order of council, annulling their *arrêt* of the 6th instant. The Chamber agrees to register this order, and desires the President to write to the Keeper of the Seals, to assure his Majesty, that the Members of it meant only to lay before him their sentiments on the evils that afflict the country, and their inviolable attachment to his person; that the annulled *arrêt*, intended only for his Majesty's perusal, had never been published by them in any shape; and that the Chamber neither could, nor ought to be suspected of exciting tumults, or raising doubts, either of the principles entertained by his Majesty, or his intimate union with the National Assembly.

THURSDAY, NOV. 12.

The election of a new President was finally determined. The votes were for M. Thouret 222, for the Bishop of Aix 294.

Remonstrances were read from several cities and communities of Dauphiny, against the convocation of the States of the Province; and also an information from the city of Bourdeaux against the declaration of the Noblesse of Toulouse.

A petition was read from the Dominican Monks of the city of Caen, setting forth that the petitioners, convinced that St. Dominick, and all other founders of monastic establishments, erred against reason, when they in-

vited men to work out their eternal salvation in the dirt of a cloister; intreating the Assembly to grant them that liberty from which they were precluded by unjust, barbarous, and impious laws; and offering, in consideration of so great a blessing, to resign all the property of their monastery to the nation.

The farther consideration of the division of the kingdom was resumed; and it was decreed,

"That a Municipality shall be established in every city, burgh, parish and community of the country.

"That every grand division of the kingdom shall be divided into three, six, nine, or twelve districts, according to the convenience and local interests of each, to be ascertained from the reports of their respective deputies."

The following letter, in the King's own hand-writing, transmitted by the Keeper of the Seals, was read:

"GENTLEMEN.

"I am sensibly affected by your expressions of thanks. I have given orders for forming a new Chamber of Vacation for the Parliament of *Rouen*. You know that the letters patent for that Parliament have been registered purely and simply. You have seen that the *arrêt* of the Chamber was not meant to be published. These reasons induce me to think it convenient for the National Assembly not to press their own decree any further. I am of opinion that moderation and indulgence are better adapted to the circumstances of the case; and I do not hesitate to tell you that this is my particular wish."

(Signed) "LOUIS."

This letter occasioned a warm and disorderly debate, which lasted more than two hours; and, after all, the following decree was rather hastily than considerately voted:

"After reading the King's letter relative to the Chamber of Vacation of the Parliament of *Rouen*, the National Assembly, eager to give his Majesty a fresh proof of attachment, has decreed that the wish expressed by the King was the wish of the Assembly; and that the President shall wait on his Majesty to present this decree."

FRIDAY, NOV. 13.

A petition was read from the officers employed to collect the taxes at the barriers of Paris, stating that, by an agreement between them and the Farmers General, part of their salaries was annually retained in the hands of the latter, for the purpose of constituting a fund, out of which such of them as had served twenty years, or were disabled by accident or ill health from serving any longer,



were to be allowed pensions ; that the Farmers General had carefully made the deduction agreed upon, from the salaries of the collectors, but had thought themselves at liberty to dispense with that part of the contract, by which they were bound to grant pensions ; that there was, in the hands of the Farmers General, the sum of three millions, of which the petitioners prayed the Assembly to compel restitution, and offered a third part of it to the nation.

M. Treillard proposed the article of his decree, which directs affixing seals on all archives and repositories containing charters or title deeds of ecclesiastical property.

This was vigorously opposed by the Clergy ; and the Abbé d' Abbécourt proposed, instead of it, to order inventories of ecclesiastical property to be made out.

The Assembly approved of this motion, and decreed,

“ That all persons possessing benefices, all superiors of religious houses and other ecclesiastical establishments, shall, within two months from the date of this decree, make out schedules of all property moveable or immoveable, belonging to their respective benefices or establishments, and also of their revenues and the charges upon them, to be verified before the judges or municipal officers, fixed up on the principal gates of the churches of the several parishes in which such property shall be situated, and transmitted to the National Assembly.

“ That persons possessing benefices, and superiors of ecclesiastical establishments, as aforesaid, shall be obliged to affirm that they know of no embezzlement, directly or indirectly, of charters, papers, or moveables belonging to their benefices, on pain of prosecution and forfeiture of their benefices if found guilty of giving in a fraudulent account.”

Farther time to be given, if required, to such Ecclesiastics as are Members of the National Assembly.

SATURDAY, NOV. 14.

A proposition was read from the Province of Anjou, offering a commutation in lieu of the Gabelle, to the full amount of that tax.

This gave rise to a debate on a general commutation of the Gabelle, which was interrupted by the arrival of M. Necker.

He read a memorial, stating that, notwithstanding the sacrifices which had been made, there would be occasion for *ninety* millions over and above the produce of the taxes for the service of the year 1790 ; and for *eighty* millions, to make good the sums due to the Caisse d'Escompte, without which that bank could not fulfil its engagements.

To provide for these sums, he proposed establishing a national bank, and incorporating the Caisse d'Escompte with it ; that 150 millions should be subscribed by the new company ; on which capital, added to that of the capital of the Caisse d'Escompte, notes, not exceeding 240 millions, should be issued ; that the national faith should be solemnly pledged for the credit of this bank ; and six Commissioners appointed by the National Assembly, to take care that the fundamental rules of it were never departed from.

He concluded with requesting, that the Assembly, in discussing this plan, would not be influenced by *confidence* in the proposer, but by such lights and information as vigorous enquiry, and the wisdom of the National Representatives, could not fail to afford.

As soon as M. Necker withdrew, it was proposed to sit in the evening, as had been the practice at Versailles, for the dispatch of such business as might inadvertently come before the Assembly ; and to dedicate the mornings solely to the business of the constitution and the finances ; and it was agreed to sit in the evening three times a week.

MONDAY, NOV. 16.

Addressees were read from several Benedictines of Poitou, Anjou and Brittany, offering to resign all the property of their fraternity, on condition of receiving pensions of 1800 livres, and being rendered capable of holding benefices with cure of souls, or assisting as public teachers of youth, with half the usual stipend.

A resolution was read, transmitted from the Permanent Committee of Caen, expressing the indignation of that Committee against the *arrêts* of the Chamber of Vacation of *Rouen*.

The following articles were voted respecting the divisions and representation of the kingdom.

“ Each District shall be divided into Cantons, of about four square leagues each.

“ In each Canton shall be at least one primary Assembly.

“ If the number of active citizens in a Canton do not amount to 900, there shall be only one Assembly in that Canton. If they amount to 900, they shall form two Assemblies of 450 each.

“ Each Assembly shall consist, as nearly as possible, of 600, which shall be the mean number ; the least number 440.”

It was also determined that there shall be only one Intermediate Assembly between the National and the Primary Assemblies. The number of electors to be sent to these Intermediate Assemblies by each Canton, and whether it shall be proportioned to the number

ber of families, or to the number of *active citizens* in each, was reserved for discussion.

M. de la Pönte stated that the Swiss Cantons in the neighbourhood of Franche Comte, being in want of corn, were giving a bounty on corn or flour from France, and that this bounty occasioned a great increase of exportation.

The Assembly decreed, that the fourth part of all corn seized for being attempted to be carried out of the kingdom, shall be given to the informers or persons making the seizure.

On a motion from the Committee for liquidating the offices of judicature, it was decreed to suspend the sale or transfer of such offices; that persons holding them shall be exempted from the tax of one *per cent.* on the income; and that the King shall fill up provisionally the places of such as may be deceased or dismissed.

A letter was read from the Keeper of the Seals, informing the Assembly that the King had annulled, by a decree of his Council, an *arrêt* of the Parliament of Metz, similar to that of the Parliament of Rouen.

This *arrêt* was somewhat less exceptionable in its mode of expression than that from Rouen; but it was intended for publication, having been ordered to be sent to all the Bailiwicks. The consideration of it was adjourned till Tuesday evening.

TUESDAY, NOV. 17.

It was this day decreed, "That the number of Deputies sent to the National Assembly by each district, shall be in proportion to the population, territory and taxes jointly considered."

M. Target proposed, That the electors chosen by the Primary Assemblies shall meet at the principal place in their respective districts, to nominate Deputies to the National Assembly.

It was carried, "That the electors chosen by the Primary Assemblies shall meet in the principal place of each department or grand division of the kingdom to nominate deputies to the National Assembly."

An information was presented of a protest by the city of Cambray, and states of Cambrasis, against all decrees of the National Assembly derogatory from the exclusive privileges of that province; and a declaration that the deputies from the city and province have no authority to assent to such decrees.

In the evening the *arrêt* of the Parliament of Metz was taken into consideration, and the Assembly decreed,

"That such Members of the Parliament of Metz as concurred in the *arrêt* of the 12th instant shall appear at the Bar of the National Assembly within eight days after receiving notice of this decree, to give an

account of their conduct; and that the syndic, or register, shall bring up the registers of the body.

"That the King shall be requested to form a Chamber of Vacation from among the Members who did not concur in the said *arrêt*, which Chamber shall register purely and simply the decree of the 3d November, and carry its provisions into execution.

"That the President shall wait on the King, to thank him for the readiness with which he determined to punish, with just severity, offences of such dangerous example, and to request him to sanction the present decree, and give the necessary orders for putting it in execution."

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 18.

The following articles relative to the mode of representation were decreed:

"The Assemblies of Election, for the nomination of Deputies to the National Assembly, shall be held at the principal place in each district of the respective departments, alternately.

"The Primary Assemblies shall choose electors from among the active citizens of their respective Cantons.

"The electors chosen by the Primary Assemblies of each district shall choose Members of Administration for the district from among the qualified persons of all the Cantons in it.

"The electors shall choose the Members of Administration for each department, from among the citizens of all the districts in it, in such manner, that there shall be always two Members from each district in the Assembly.

"All the Deputies to the National Assembly, who shall be nominated by each Assembly of Department, shall be chosen from among the citizens duly qualified in the electing department.

"The number of electors to be nominated by the Primary Assemblies, shall be in proportion to the number of active citizens present, or not present, at the time of election, at the rate of one elector for 100 active citizens, and upwards to 150; two for 150, and upwards to 250, and so on."

The Marquis de Montesquiou read a memorial from the Committee of Finance on the means of establishing a balance between the public receipt and expenditure, and liquidating the immense debt with which ignorant and prodigal Ministers have loaded the nation.

It stated the amount of the *pressing* debts (*dettes criardes*) at 278 millions of livres, including 170 millions for the exceedings of the present and the ensuing year; to provide for which, it took 200 millions on the sale of the unproductive property of the church, 170 millions on the National Bank proposed by



by M. Necker, and the remainder on the patriotic contribution of one fourth of each citizen's annual income.

It set forth the advantage of dividing the public revenue into two banks. One, under the title of the *National Bank*, charged with the interest of the public debt, the expences of the provinces, civil list, &c. computed at about 233,194,000 livres a year; and to receive the produce of all the direct taxes, estimated at 286,609,000 livres; so that, for the liquidation of the debt, there would be an annual surplus of 53,415,000 livres. Another, called the *Bank of Administration*, charged with the expence of foreign affairs, of the army, the navy, pensions, and the

households of the Princes of the blood; and to be provided with an income from the indirect taxes, lotteries, &c. equal to its expenditure.

Lotteries to be abolished, as soon as the National Bank shall have an annual surplus of 33 millions.

It proposed also the abolition of the Gabelles, aids and rights in reserve, and to replace them by a tax, to the amount of 60 millions, on the provinces which formerly paid these imposts; by which 49 millions a year would be saved to the people, without including the expence of collecting, seizures, prosecutions, and other vexations.

The memorial was ordered to be printed.

[To be continued.]

## CONVERSATION in a COFFEE-HOUSE upon the TIME PAST, COMPARED with the TIME PRESENT.

[From the FIFTH VOLUME of Mr. CUMBERLAND'S "OBSERVER," just published.]

*Defunctus jam sum, nihil est quod dicat mihi.*

TERENT.

IN all ages of the world men have been in habits of praising the time past at the expence of the time present. This was done even in the Augustan æra, and in that witty and celebrated period the *laudator temporis acti* must have been either a very splenetic, or a very silly character.

Our present grumblers may perhaps be better warranted; but, though there may not be the same injustice in their cavilling complaints, there is more than equal impolicy in them; for if by discouraging their contemporaries they mean to mend them, they take a very certain method of counteracting their own designs; and if they have any other meaning, it must be something worse than impolitic, and they have more to answer for than a mere mistake.

Who but the meanest of mankind would wish to damp the spirit and degrade the genius of the country he belongs to? Is any man lowered by the dignity of his own nation, by the talents of his contemporaries? Who would not prefer to live in an enlightened and a rising age rather than in a dark and declining one? It is natural to take a pride in the excellence of our free constitution, in the virtues of our Sovereign; is it not as natural to sympathize in the prosperity of our arts and sciences, in the reputation of our countrymen? But these splenetic *Dampers* are for ever fighting over the decline of wit, the decline of genius, the decline of literature, when, if there is any one thing that has declined rather than another, it is the wretched state of criticism, so far as they have to do with it.

VOL. XVIII.

As I was passing from the city the other day I turned into a coffee-house, and took my seat at a table, next to which some gentlemen had assembled, and were conversing over their coffee. A dispute was carried on between a little prattling volatile fellow, and an old gentleman of a sullen, morose aspect, who in a dictatorial tone of voice was declaiming against the times, and treating them and their pusy advocate with more contempt than either one or the other seemed to deserve. Still the little fellow, who had abundance of zeal and no want of words, kept battling with might and main for the world as it goes against the world as it had gone by, and I could perceive he had an interest with the junior part of his hearers, whilst the sullen orator was no less popular amongst the elders of the party. The little fellow, who seemed to think it no good reason why any work should be decry'd only because the author of it was living, had been descanting upon the merit of a recent publication, and had now shifted his ground from the sciences to the fine arts, where he seemed to have taken a strong post, and stood resolutely to it. His opponent, who was not a man to be tickled out of his spleen by a few fine dashes of arts merely elegant, did not relish this kind of skirmishing argument, and tauntingly cried out, "What tell you me of a parcel of gew-gaw artists, fit only to pick the pockets of a dissipated trifling age? You talk of your painters and portrait-mongers, what use are they of? Where are the philosophers and the poets, whose countenances might interest posterity to sit to them? Will they

F f

"paint

"paint me a Bacon, a Newton, or a Locke?"  
 "I defy them: there are not three heads  
 upon living shoulders in the kingdom worth  
 the oil that would be wasted upon them.  
 Will they or you find me a Shakespear, a  
 Milton, a Dryden, a Pope, an Addison?  
 "You cannot find a limb, a feature, or even  
 the shadow of the least of them: these were  
 men worthy to be recorded; poets, who  
 reached the very topmost summits of Par-  
 nassus; our moderns are but pismires  
 crawling at its lowest root."—This lofty  
 defiance brought our little advocate to a non-  
 plus; the moment was embarrassing; the  
 champion of time past was echoed by his  
 party with a cry of—"No, No! there are  
 no such men as these now living."—"I  
 believe not," he replied, "I believe not;  
 I could give you a score of names more,  
 but these are enough: Honest Tom Duffey  
 would be more than a match for any poet-  
 taster now breathing."

In this style he went on crowing and clapping his wings over a beaten cock, for our poor little champion seemed dead upon the spot. He muttered something between his teeth, as if struggling to pronounce some name that stuck in his throat; but either there was in fact no contemporary whom he thought it safe to oppose to these Goliaths in the lists, or none were present to his mind at this moment.

Alas! thought I, your cause, my beloved contemporaries, is desperate: *Vae Victis!* You are but dust in the scale, while this *Brennus* directs the beam. All that I have admired and applauded in my zeal for those with whom I have lived and still live; all that has hitherto made my heart expand with pride and reverence for the age and nation I belong to, will be immolated to the manes of these departed worthies, whom, though I revere, I cannot love and cherish with that sympathy of soul which I feel towards you, my dear but degenerate contemporaries!

There was a young man, sitting at the elbow of the little crest-fallen fellow, with a round clerical curl, which tokened him to be a son of the church. Having silently awaited the full time for a rally, if any spirit of resurrection had been left in the fallen hero, and none such appearing, he addressed himself to the challenger with an air so modest, but withal so impressive, that it was impossible not to be prejudiced in his favour before he opened his cause.

"I cannot wonder," said he, "if the gentleman who has challenged us to produce a parallel to any one of the great names he has enumerated, finds us unprepared with any living rival to those illustrious characters: their fame, though the age in which

they lived did not always appreciate it as it ought, hath yet been rising day by day in the esteem of posterity, till time hath stamped a kind of sacredness upon it, which it would now be a literary impiety to blaspheme. There are some amongst those whom their advocate has named, I cannot speak or think of but with a reverence only short of idolatry. Not this nation only, but all Europe have been enlightened by their labours. The great principle of nature, the very law upon which the whole system of the universe moves and gravitates, hath been developed and demonstrated by the penetrating, I had almost said the preternatural, powers of our immortal Newton. The present race of philosophers can only be considered as his disciples; but they are disciples who do honour to their master; if the principle of gravitation be the grand desideratum of philosophy, the discovery is with him; the application, inferences and advantages of that discovery are with those who succeed him: and can we accuse the present age of being idle, or unable to avail themselves of the ground he gave them? Let me remind you, that our present solar system is furnished with more planets than Newton knew; that our late observations upon the transit of the planet Venus were decisive for the proof and confirmation of his system; that we have circumnavigated the globe again and again; that we can boast the researches and discoveries of a Captain Cook, who, though he did not invent the compass, employed it as no man ever did, and left a map behind him, compared to which Sir Isaac Newton's was a sheet of nakedness and error: it is with gravitation therefore as with the loadstone; their powers have been discovered by our predecessors, but we have put them to their noblest uses.

The venerable names of Bacon and Locke were, if I mistake not, mentioned in the same class with Newton; and though the learned gentleman could no doubt have made his selection more numerous, I doubt if he could have made it stronger, or more to the purpose of his own assertions.

"I have always regarded Bacon as the father of philosophy in this country, yet it is no breach of candour to observe, that the darkness of the age which he enlightened, affords a favourable contrast to set off the splendour of his talents. But do we, who applaud him, read him? Yet, if such is our veneration for times long since gone by, why do we not? The fact is, intermediate writers have disseminated his original matter through more pleasing vehicles, and we concur, whether commendably or not, to put



" put his volumes upon the superannuated  
 " list, allowing him however an unalienable  
 " compensation upon our praise, and reserv-  
 " ing to ourselves a right of taking him from  
 " the shelf, whenever we are disposed to sink  
 " the merit of a more recent author by a com-  
 " parison with him. I will not therefore  
 " disturb his venerable dust, but turn with-  
 " out further delay to the author of the Essay  
 " upon the Human Understanding.

" This Essay, which professes to define  
 " every thing as it arises or passes in the mind,  
 " must ultimately be compiled from observa-  
 " tions of its author upon himself and within  
 " himself: before I compare the merit of  
 " this work, therefore, with the merit of any  
 " other man's work of our own immediate  
 " times, I must compare what it advances  
 " as general to mankind with what I per-  
 " ceive within my particular self; and upon  
 " this reference, speaking only for an humble  
 " individual, I must own to my shame, that

" my understanding and the author's do by  
 " no means coincide either in definitions or  
 " ideas. I may have reason to lament the  
 " inaccuracy or the sluggishness of my own  
 " senses and perceptions, but I cannot sub-  
 " mit to any man's doctrine against their  
 " conviction: I will only say, that Mr.  
 " Locke's metaphysics are not my meta-  
 " physics; and as it would be an ill compli-  
 " ment to any one of our contemporaries to  
 " compare him with a writer who to me is  
 " unintelligible, so will I hope it can never  
 " be considered as a reflection upon so great  
 " a name as Mr. Locke's, not to be under-  
 " stood by so insignificant a man as myself."

" Well, Sir," cried the follen gentleman,  
 with a sneer, " I think you have contrived to  
 " dispatch our philosophers: you have now  
 " only a few obscure poets to dismiss in like  
 " manner, and you will have a clear field for  
 " yourself and your friends."

[To be concluded in our next.]

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

### PROLOGUE

TO

#### MODERN BREAKFAST.

By JOHN TAYLOR, Esq.

**C**RITICS! for once your dread decrees  
 suspend,

And strive to prove, hard task! a poet's friend;  
 The timid, trembling, inexperienced wight,  
 Who for your favour humbly sues to-night,  
 Can urge no plea that should disarm your  
 spleen,

For know, great censors, he is scarce fifteen.

The awful sages of the law, we find,  
 Are to the youthful culprits always kind,  
 And rather charge the first offences still

On erring judgment, than corrupted will.

With pity, then, behold this early crime,  
 Nor doom him dead ere yet he reach his  
 prime,

But nobly leave him to reforming Time.

Ladies, you're bound to judge by gentle  
 laws,

And own the fault is sanction'd by the cause:

'Tis Love, alas! has led the stripling wrong—

Charm'd by the Muse, and her enchanting  
 song.

The Muse, with all her sex's magic sway,

Has ever drawn the tender heart astray;

Ah! since so soon allur'd by FEMALE wiles,  
 Here should his hopes be cheer'd by female  
 smiles;

Oh then, ye fair, your soft protection give,

And our young bard shall, spite of Critics,  
 live.

Forgive him, Beaux, if he, like other fools,  
 Vulgar, should swerve from fashion's nicer  
 rules,

Sporting no cassell'd knee, no swollen cravat,

No booted ankle, and no chimney hat;

Yet in the Muse he loves a charming jade,

And gallantry's at least a modish trade.

But if the dragons, breathing hostile flame,

Who watch'd th' Heperian fruit of letter'd  
 fame,

Deny'd themselves the tempting food to taste,

Would envious keep from him the rich repast;

If females too, his tender plea should slight,

Or, harder still, with critic foes unite,

Because, neglecting each terrestrial fair,

He madly woos a beauty of the air;

If beaux should rashly hiss ere yet they know

Whether his cape's too high, or skirt too low;

Whether in gross expansion glares his face,

Or well-bred whiskers spread a grisly grace,

And scarce allow the imprison'd nose a  
 place;

Let gen'rous sympathy his cause defend—

Th' attempt was kindly made to serve a friend.

Sure then a British audience will assign

One sprig of bays to bloom on friendship's  
 shrine;

So may that sprig, plac'd by your partial care,

Not with'ring drop, but rise and flourish there,

Till spreading strong, with life's advancing

The moral stage it shelter and adorn: [morn,

Then while the Muse imparts her plastic

And Virtue consecrates the votive shade, [aid,

Th' exulting bard shall own with grateful pride,

Your fostering zeal the genial force supply'd.

Sept. 4. *The Basket-Maker*; a Farce, by Mr. O'Keefe, was acted the first time at the Haymarket. The characters as follow :

King Simon, or Old Willowbrook,	Mr. Davies.
Marquis de Champlain,	Mr. Ryder.
Count Pepin,	Mr. R. Palmer.
William,	Mr. Waterhouse.
Wattle,	Mr. Bannister, jun.
Pomade,	Mr. Powell.
Ostelergrac,	Mr. Cubitt.
Sokolin,	Mr. Burton.
Chichikon,	Mr. Chapman.
James,	Mr. Lyons.
Thomas,	Mr. Farley.
Frank,	Mr. Ledger.
Coachman,	Mr. Usher.
First Indian,	Mr. Abbot.
Second Indian,	Mr. Barrett.
Third Indian,	Mr. Evatt.
Henrietta,	Mrs. Bannister.
Bloom,	Miss Fontenelle.

The Scene is laid on the borders of Canada, where King Simon had formerly been chief; but was deprived of his possessions by a French Governor, who bestowed his lands upon Count Pepin, except a small spot of marshy ground. Hurt at this degradation, King Simon quits his country, and joins a body of Iroquois Indians, leaving his only son to the care of a basket-maker, who resided on the little space that had been left him. After twenty years absence he is induced, by parental affection, to seek for his child, and endeavour to restore him to the domains of his ancestors: for this purpose he prevails on the Indians to follow and assist him, and they arrive just at the time the Marquis does, who had brought his niece to fulfil an engagement of marriage between her and the present Count Pepin, son to him who had been invested with the estate. In their way thither their carriage is overturned, and the young lady's life is saved by the efforts of William the basket-maker, who in the end proves to be the son of King Simon. A mutual affection takes place between the young couple, and the lady is completely disgusted with Count Pepin for his consummate foppery. The Count demands of William to sell him his patrimony, and on his refusal orders his servants to destroy the willows and ozers. While they are in the act of setting fire to the plantation, the Indians rush upon and carry the whole party away. When they have them in the woods, they determine to put them to death, but are diverted from their purpose by the ingenuity of William, who weaves them curious crowns of ozers. Finding the Count not equally serviceable, they degrade him to be William's servant; in

which situation he is kept until the arrival of King Simon, who arrives and recognizes his son. An explanation takes place, in which Simon is informed that the French King had restored him his hereditary possessions. The Count is rejected by Henrietta, who espouses William, and the piece concludes.

This drama is not in the style of Mr. O'Keefe's former performances. It has neither equivoque nor broad humour to recommend it; nor can we say that the absence of these is compensated by any other requisites. It dragged very heavily to a very patient audience.

#### RICHMOND.

August 23. *Lindor and Clara*; or, *The British Officer*: a play, by Mr. Fennell, was acted the first time for the benefit of Miss Collins.

The story is taken from the French, but the incidents and characters are judiciously adapted on the stage to English habits and sentiments.

Clara is betrothed to Lindor, an officer in the British army. The father of Clara had lost a son in the glorious career of the same honourable profession. Clara is represented mourning over the grave of her brother.—Lindor, with a lover's persuasive eloquence, draws her from the contemplation of scenes of woe to the brighter prospect of their approaching union. Preparations are made for the completion of the ceremony, but in the interval Lindor receives a peremptory order to join his regiment at Gibraltar.

The father of Clara, who had already experienced a loss so severe, acquaints the gallant soldier with his resolution never to be connected with one whose pursuits may expose him to a similar loss, and consents to bestow his daughter only upon condition of his relinquishing his present profession. This throws the lovers into the most embarrassing dilemma, but Lindor nobly prefers his duty to every other consideration, and relinquishes his mistress in obedience to the harsh dictates of honor.

The sister of Lindor, warmly attached to her brother, resolves to accompany him; and Clara soon after follows her lover in the disguise of a soldier. She contrives to be near the tent of Lindor upon every occasion, and is stung with jealousy at the sight of a lady domesticated in it. Her passion at length wound up to the highest pitch of jealousy and despair, she makes a thrust with a bayonet at the sister of Lindor, who fortunately rushes forward time enough to save her. A discovery is made of Clara's sex—she is recognized by her lover, and a happy conclusion is put to their mutual distresses and despair.

The



The dialogue is easy and elegant ; the sentiments moral and heroic ; and such as do much honour to the author.

### OCCASIONAL ADDRESS

Written by a FRIEND at PLYMOUTH for the Purpose, and spoken by Miss COLLINS, at her Benefit at RICHMOND THEATRE, on Monday, Aug. 23, 1790.

THRO' Britain's isle while Senators solicit  
Electors voices by a friendly visit ;  
Squeezing those hands which, the keen con-  
tend o'er,

Till seven years pass, they mean to *squeeze*  
*no more* ;

Vowing to mothers, daughters, grandmothers,  
such kindness

As equals nothing—but the Voters' blindness ;  
May I (whose wishes you will own sincere  
To squeeze Pit, Boxes, Galleries, ev'ry year)  
Your generous suffrages again engage  
To represent you on this Summer Stage.

If led by emulation's Star to roam,  
Not unimproved, once more I venture home,  
Your past indulgence to the wanderer grant ;  
Protect the Sapling, for you rear'd the Plant.  
'These Hustings boast an ancient custom's  
embers ;

'Tis the Electors here who pay the Members\*.

A mode as obsolete our practice traces,

We never promise, but we give you places.

The Public's smiles, not Ministers', we court ;

Our Acts not penal, and our Speeches short.

Say, mighty Critics, do you mean to mutiny ?

For, woe is me ! if you demand a scrutiny.

[To the Pit.]

Ye Gods above ! whose *fat* can depress  
Our tow'ring hopes, or make our terrors less :  
Prais'd by your hands, all terror we defy ;  
Aim'd by your hands, the fatal apples fly, }

Hiss in the air, assail us, and we die : }

Let not your thunders, ye Celestials, roll,  
To check our *Canvas*, and destroy our *Poll* ;  
Rather your *Votes* engage in Friendship's  
cause,

And let those votes be *Plumpers*—of applause.

[To the Gallery.]

Your flattering smiles, fair Ladies, may I  
earn ?

Will you, this season, favour my return !

[To the Boxes.]

And you, ye Beaus, your anger I'll beguile  
With that resistless bribe—a female Smile.

[To the Pit.]

Am I elected to this Parliament ?

How say you all—Content—Content—Con-  
tent ? [Box. Pit. Gallery.]

—————

Sept. 11. The season commenced at Drury Lane Theatre with the favourite opera of *The Haunted Tower*, and the farce of *The Dunce Is In Him* ; the characters in both of which were personated as usual.

Sept. 13. The season commenced at Covent Garden Theatre with the tragedy of *Romeo and Juliet*, and the farce of *The Padlock*. There was no novelty, and therefore the appearance of a good house was to be ascribed to the attraction of the old performers. They were received after their summer absence with very cordial applause.

## P O E T R Y.

TO MISS ———, SINGING.

By the late THOMAS DAY †, Esq.

S O N N E T,

WRITTEN IN EARLY LIFE.

CHILD of the Spring and Summer's  
buxom gale,

When Nature lavishes her bloomy stores,

Her plaintive note sad Philomela pours :

She sings sequestered in some shadowy dale,

What time pale Evening spreads her dewy  
veil ;

Or when the red morn blushes on the  
shores ;

And every grot the pensive sound restores ;

And every stream re-murmurs to the tale.

Like thine, lov'd bird ! in strains as thrilling  
sweet,

[decent,

Fair Stella sings ; while, O ! too dire

False Cupid, thron'd resistless in her eye,

With bow ybent, sends forth his arrows  
fleet,

To wound unheeding mortals as they lie

Wrapt in the silken chains of harmony.

To the same LADY,

By the Same.

CEASE, lovely Syren, cease !—for all in  
vain

Thy magic notes assail my wond'ring ear,

Tho' sweeter sounds did raptur'd band  
ne'er hear

By sacred fountain, grove, or haunted plain.

\* Originally the Electors paid both their Members thirteen shillings and four-pence per day.

† These three words are used by the House of Peers as an Affirmative, and Non-Content of course a Negative.

‡ Author of Sandford and Merton.

Tho'

Tho' in thy face ten thousand beauties reign,  
Thy matchless charms can find no entrance here;

Yet such thy port, as, by Eurotas clear,  
Fair shafted Dian leads the choral train.

Laura, alone, my constant breast can fire;

Yet not like thine the lightning of her eyes,

Yet not like thine her artless founts aspire

To emulate the warblings of the skies;

Her virtues awe my soul, my soul inspire,

And every other shaft unheeded flies.

#### OCCASIONAL PROLOGUE

Written and Spoken by Mr. GARRICK, on  
reading his Farce of *LETHE TO THEIR  
MAJESTIES*, after he had quitted the  
Stage.

**T**O Honour call'd, when the full heart

Beats, all its feelings to impart,

And to its gratitude gives way,

The tongue refuses to obey;

For, needed most, we seldom find

The key that should unlock the mind.

When Æsop Lydia's king obey'd,

With modesty and diffidence

(The best attendants upon Sense)

He moral truths in tales convey'd,

More honour'd, though of little fame,

The humblest copy of so great a man,

Under the shelter of his name,

With trembling, imitates his plan:

To speak his sentiments less able,

Like him he has recourse to fable.

#### THE MIMIC BLACKBIRD;

##### A FABLE.

THE annals of the feather'd race

(No matter for the time and place)

Speak of a Blackbird's mimic skill,

Who, with his plaint throat

Could imitate each note,

The fullest swell, or piercing thrill.

When perch'd upon his favourite bush,

His tricks began: now you would swear

The lark was soaring in the air;

Now sung the linnet, bullfinch, thrush;

Then in the nightingale's sweet lay,

He'd all his foster power's display:

He was at all,

Both great and small;

Nay in his frolics sunk so low,

To ape the magpie and the vulgar crow.

Whether he was right or wrong,

In crowds the feather'd audience throng,

The mimic bird surround:

Some mount and perch upon the trees,

Which represent the galleries,

The bushes, boxes; and the pit, the  
ground.

With this small imitative merit,

Done with a certain air and spirit,

He gain'd some reputation;

For Fame can, if she please,

Turn trifles into prodigies,

Which made the birds of all degrees

Loud clap their wings with approbation.

The Blackbird saw, one fatal day,

His jetty feathers changing grey;

He thought, and thus he reasons:

I'm growing old, and somewhat lame,

My eyes, I find, are not the same;

All folies have their seasons.

'Tis time for them and me to part;—

I'll now give o'er this mimic art,

To private shades repair;

There, free from noise and care,

From bush to tree, from tree to bush I'll fly,

Whene'er the sun breaks through a show'r;

I'll blithly wing away the hour,

And who so happy then as I?

The Eagle saw with piercing sight,

What the old Blackbird would delight,

Perhaps might yield some sport;

So sent for him to Court:—

No sooner known, the bird grew vain,

It turn'd his brain;

He shook his feathers, swell'd his crest;

Before the break of day,

He flew his orders to obey:

And left the hen to make the nest.

He never felt before such pride,

Though crippled, old, and crack'd his  
note;

The royal smile each want supply'd,

Gave him a new melodious throat,

And youth, and health, and fame;

Gave spirit, voice, and art,

Gave rapture to his loyal heart,

Years to his life, and honour to his name.

#### INSCRIPTION and EPITAPH

For the Tomb of STERNE.

##### INSCRIPTION.

**O** GENIUS, Fancy!—hover nigh,  
And guard this spot from vulgar eye!

O Genius, Fancy!—drop a tear

O'er your lov'd Yorick's ashes here;

So shall each Muse and every Grace

Come sorrowing to this sacred place;

Wit too will come—her vigils keep;

E'en blue-ey'd Wit will learn to weep;

All shall the sweetest flow'rets bring,

Rais'd by the first-born breath of Spring;

And sure they'll here for ever bloom,

For ever shade their Yorick's tomb.

##### EPITAPH.

SWEET Passenger—whoe'er thou art,

If brilliant parts cou'd fire thy heart,

If tenderest sentiment cou'd charm,

Or liveliest wit thy bosom warm,



Or if thy tears for human woe  
 E'er silent fell—here let them flow;  
 For Pity's child—thy Sterne's no more,  
 Whom Genius, Fancy, Wit deplore:  
 Here will they meet at early day,  
 And with their tears bedew his clay;  
 To him the tender sigh will give,  
 While Genius, Wit and Fancy live.

*Edinburgh, August 9, 1790.*

E. W.

### SONNET.

By W. HAMILTON REID.

**H**EALTH to the Nymph whom these se-  
 quester'd meads,

These hills and valleys oft invite to stray,  
 Some Heaven-spher'd Muse the partner of  
 her way,

And whom the cherub Contemplation leads  
 At early dawn,—or when mild Eve recedes  
 To change th' empurpled stole for russet grey,  
 And the tir'd breezes sleep among the reeds  
 That on the river's murmur'ing margin play!  
 Such is my Delia!—and to her the lay  
 Of woody choristers surpassing sweet;—

And the arch'd trees that dubious make the  
 day;— [retreat;—

And the wild flowers that grace the lone  
 If flowers for me the maid would deign to  
 wear,

Roses and Amarant's should adorn her hair.

### SONNET.

By JOHN RENNIE.

**Y**E hoary cliffs and precipices dire,  
 Against whose base are dash'd destruc-  
 tive waves,

In whose dread vaults the echo'd sounds ex-  
 pire [heaves;

Of all the pain-fraught sighs my bosom  
 Dark witnesses of grief!—to this sad heart  
 Once more behold your pointed horrors  
 prest;

Which courts your solitude to shun the dart  
 Of Malice issued from the ranc'rous breast.  
 Majestic Rocks!—As down each fractur'd  
 side

Your rugged ruins tumble to the plain,  
 To sullen Fancy ye appear like Pride  
 Exonerating insolent Disdain!  
 Pleas'd that your pride is lessen'd as they fall,  
 She sees th' insulted Earth, like Patience,  
 bear them all.

### SONNET

TO PATIENCE.

By the SAME.

**C**ONSOLING delegate of Virtue, stay,  
 And teach thy sad disciple still to bear,  
 Amidst the gloom of dark affliction's day,  
 The pressure of misfortune and despair.

\* Thomson.

O thou! who early taught him to deride  
 The scoffing taunts of Envy's baneful crew,  
 When with the deepest sense of injur'd pride  
 Bold indignation more disdainful grew;—

The rooted agony which soils relief,  
 Let not his suffering spirit now upbraid;  
 Which finds a nobler charm in silent grief,  
 Than e'er the rant of eloquence convey'd;  
 While harra's'd nature, faint with ceaseless  
 woes,

Enjoys a stupor, tho' denied repose!

### ODE TO LIBERTY.

Occasioned by the late REVOLUTION in  
 FRANCE.

**O** THOU \*! the high exalted shade,  
 'Fore whom the meaner Spirits fade,  
 And conscious of thy too full blaze,  
 On which they dare not even think to gaze,  
 They hide beneath the dusky sky,  
 As thou in steady step with Liberty draw'st  
 nigh!

O how with thee I love to roam  
 In realms at distance, far from home,  
 Where, the great ancients brought to light,  
 I view their hist'ry with increas'd delight;  
 I view slow rising from the womb of Fate  
 The mighty all-involving state:  
 If Freedom own the favor'd place,  
 I see the sum of all combin'd  
 Of every good and ev'ry grace,  
 While rapture fills my dazzled mind.

Give me thy pen, rapt sympathetic shade!  
 Dipt in the glowing theme, th' inspiring  
 cause!

But ah! why seek thy too extatic aid,  
 Since thy best study now is Heav'n's sole  
 laws!

Yet still, perhaps, *sometimes* thou deign'st an  
 eye

On humble earth, the various scene of  
 man; [high,

*Sometimes* thou deign'st a look from realms on  
 And dost the fluctuating period scan.

Then condescend my lays at least t' inspire  
 In Freedom's cause with truth, with ar-  
 dent zeal—

Oh! might I ask one spark of heav'nly fire,  
 Such as engag'd thee to thy country's  
 weal! [mand,

See the proud Monarch, swelling with com-  
 Urges the fatal message o'er the land:

Whilst frighted subjects groan beneath the  
 sway,

Whose vengeful mandate † hides them from  
 the day,

† Alluding to the Bastille.

Thoughtless

Thoughtless he counts the num'rous years to come,  
Which give their millions to his fateful doom!  
And stands secure the monarch of his mind,  
The chains of savage *tyranny* to bind!

Ah! what avails the fruitful vale,  
Whose num'rous blossoms fill the gale,  
Where breathes the odori'ous flow'r  
After the saturating show'r?—  
Or what avails the varied good

Which spontaneous meets the eye,  
Tho' fruits display the wavy flood,  
Luxuriant, bending to the sky?

If *Tyranny*, with pompous stride,  
Spread mental devastation wide,  
And blast the tender bud of peace;

Or with terrific brow alarm  
The sweet composure which can charm  
The sick'ning soul to happiness!

But tho' meridian fervors blaze,  
Which tisp to earth the bending limbs,  
And wrap the pow'rs in indolent amaze,  
While o'er the dazzled brain the fury  
swims,

If Freedom spread her pinion o'er  
The burning land—the raging grief is o'er;  
The cheerier comforts which diffuse  
In uncontrolled scope their use,  
Tame the wild tremor with their milder  
pow'rs,

And sanctify to bliss the unrelenting hours;  
These mitigate the piercing ray,  
And cool in social streams the day.

The peaceful roof, the humble dome,  
Afford a most luxurious home,  
When Liberty, with radiant wings outspread,  
With preservation screens th' unguarded head;  
While ev'ry virtuous joy attends,  
And ev'ry spirit still commends  
The conduct of the raptur'd few,  
Who still their paths with freedom strew.

Whether they rise in early morn,  
To reap the fruitful—yielding corn;  
Or bend in earlier months their way,  
Their steps to meet the rising day,  
And to the music of the scythe  
They tune their songs of harvest blythe;

Or as they brush the plashy blade,  
Rambling thro' the open glade,  
Meledious notes salute their ear,  
Such as the lonely pilgrim cheer,  
As he trudges on his way

Well-sheltered from the streaming day;  
The yielding air receives the note  
From the patriotic throat,  
Telling the tale of *Liberty*,

Which still responds from tree to tree.  
Hither come, ye venerable souls,  
Whose sympathetic worth condole

The smallest pang which Freedom feels!

Catch the sweet lesson from the bending  
bough,

Oh! how it thrills your steps as on you go!  
Yet how the secret sorrow steals

Over your well-devoted minds,  
When the retrospect reveals  
The dismal times which Virtue feels,  
And the dire moments *Patriotism* finds!  
Oh! how the latent grief pursues  
The feeling heart, which onward views  
The grievous times, when Pow'r shall  
come

And ratify th' anticipated doom;  
The doom which wraps in fell dismay  
The labours of the genial day!  
But see the struggle of the *Gallie* mind,  
Too long to supine indolence the prey,  
Now strung to *Freedom* vig'rous is inclin'd,  
To wake (ah! long forgot) the freer day.  
Bear it, ye breezes, on your friendly wing,  
Bear the lov'd passion to your farthest shores,  
Where vengeful monarchs pierce with poi-  
son'd sting,

And every virtue Liberty implores!

Aug. 23. 1790.

WABERIO.

ELINOUR and JUGA;

MODERNIZED from CHATTERTON.

ON Redbourn's bank two pining maidens  
sat,

Their tears fast-dripping to the water clear;  
Each one lamenting for her absent mate,  
Who at Saint-Alban's shook the murdering  
spear.

The nut-brown Elinour to Juga fair  
In trouble spake, and languishment of eyne,  
Like drops of pearly dew glitten'd the  
trembling brine.

ELINOUR.

Oh gentle Juga! hear my woeful plaint,  
To fight for York my love is clad in steel;  
O! may no sanguine stain the white rose  
paint,

May good Saint Cuthbert watch Sir Ro-  
bert's weal.

Much more than death, in fancy, now I  
feel;

See see upon the ground he bleeding lies!  
Some balm intuse, or else my dear love dies.

JUGA.

Sisters in sorrow, on this daisied bank,  
Where Melancholy broods, we will lament;  
Be wet with morning dew and even dank;  
Like blasted oaks on each the other bent;  
Or like forsaken halls of merriment,  
Where ghastly ruins hold the train of Fright,  
Where deadly ravens bark, and screech-owls  
wake the night.

ELINOUR.



## ELINOUR.

No more the shepherd's pipe shall wake the  
morn,  
The minstrel-dance, good-cheer, and mor-  
rice play;  
No more the ambling palfrey and the horn  
Shall from the cover rouse the fox away.  
I'll seek the forest all the live-long day;  
All night among the church-yard graves will go,  
And to the passing spirits tell my tale of woe.

## JUGA.

When sable clouds do hang upon the beams  
Of waning moon in silver mantle dight,  
The tripping Fairies weave the golden dreams  
Of happiness which vanish with the night;  
Then (but the saints forbid!) if to a sprite  
My Richard's form be chang'd, I'll hold  
distracted  
His bleeding clay-cold corse, and die each  
day in thought.

## ELINOUR.

Ah, woe-lamenting words! what words can  
show!  
Thou, glassy river, on thy banks may bleed  
Champions whose blood will with thy waters  
flow,  
And Redborne stream be Redborne stream  
indeed.  
Haste gentle Jaga, trip it o'er the mead,  
To know or whether we must wait again,  
Or with our fallen Knights be mingled on the  
plain.  
So saying—like two thunder-smitten trees,  
Or like two clouds o'er-charg'd with stormy  
rain,  
They moved gently o'er the dewy leas,  
To where Saint Alban's holy shrines remain;  
There did they find that both their Knights  
were slain:  
Distracted ran they to swollen Redborne's side,  
Scream'd out their deadly knell, plung'd in  
the waves, and died.

## THE SOCIAL FIRE.

**W**HEN beating rains and pinching winds  
At night attack the lab'ring hinds,  
And force them to retire—  
How sweet they pass their time away,  
In sober talk or rustic play,  
Beside the Social Fire.  
There many a plaintive tale is told  
Of those who, ling'ring in the cold,  
With cries and groans expire;  
The mournful story strikes the ear,  
They heave the sigh, they drop the tear,  
And bless the Social Fire.  
The legendary tale comes next,  
With many an artful phrase perplex,  
That well the tongue might tire;  
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The windows shake, the shutters crack,  
Each thinks the ghost behind his back;  
And hitches to the Fire.

Or, now perhaps some homely swain,  
Who fann'd the lover's flame in vain,  
And glow'd with warm desire,  
Relates each stratagem he play'd  
To win the coy disdainful maid,  
And eyes the Social Fire.

To these succeeds the jocund song,  
From lungs less musical than strong;  
And all to mirth aspire;  
The humble roof returns the sound,  
The social can move briskly round,  
And brighter burns the Fire.

Oh! grant, kind heav'n, a state like this,  
Where simple ignorance is bliss;—  
'Tis all that I require;  
Then, then—to share the joys of life,  
I'd seek a kind indulgent wife,  
And bless my Social Fire.

## THE SEASONS MORALIZED;

By Dr. DWIGHT, of AMERICA,

Author of *The Conquest of CANAAN.*

**B**EHOLD the changes of the skies,  
And see the circling Seasons rise;  
Hence let the moral truth refin'd  
Improve the beauty of the mind.

Winter late, with dreary reign,  
Rul'd the wide unjoyous plain;  
Gloomy storms with solemn roar  
Shook the hoarse-responding shore.

Sorrow cast her sadness round,  
Life and joy forsook the ground;  
Death, with wild imperious sway,  
Badeth' expiring world decay.

Now cast around thy raptur'd eyes,  
And see the beauteous Spring arise;  
See, flowers invest the hills again,  
And streams re-murmur o'er the plain.

Hark, hark, the joy-inspiring grove  
Echoes to the voice of love;  
Balmy gales the sound prolong,  
Wafting round the woodland song.

Such the scenes our life displays!  
Swiftly fleet our rapid days;  
The hour that rolls for ever on  
Tells us, our years must soon be gone.

Sudden, Death, with mournful gloom,  
Sweeps us downwards to the tomb;  
Life and health and joy decay,  
Nature sinks and dies away.

But the soul in gayest bloom  
Disdains the bondage of the tomb;  
Ascends above the clouds of even,  
And raptur'd hails her native heaven.

Youth and peace and beauty there  
For ever dance around the year ;  
An endless joy invites the pole,  
And streams of ceaseless pleasure roll.

Sighs and joy and grace divine  
With bright and lasting glory shine ;  
Jehovah's smiles, with heavenly ray,  
Diffuse a clear unbounded day.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

I HAVE lately met with two FRENCH POEMS, which may prove interesting to all lovers of French Literature ; one, a School Exercise of VOLTAIRE, not inserted in any Edition of his Works ; the other (which I now transmit) a juvenile performance of M. Le PRESIDENT HENNAULT, Author of that very ingenious book the " *Abregé Chronologique de l'Histoire de France.*" He wrote it when he was a very young man, and sent it to the Duc de Nivernois, with the lines that accompany it. The Poem itself, though not written with great harmony of versification, or much elevation of thinking, has very great merit, as well for the manner in which the subject is in general treated, as for the very good moral it inculcates, " That no one ought to live to no purpose ; and that every one should contribute his portion to the common stock of human exertion, and exist *non sibi sed toti.*"

P. S. I hope to send the Poem by Voltaire early enough to appear in the next Number of your Magazine.

### L'HOMME INUTILE :

#### P O E M E,

Par M. Le PRESIDENT HENNAULT.

DEJA le jour plus grand fait palir les  
flambeaux,  
Et l'on peut en rentrant lire les érritiaux :  
Déjà pour arriver à la première Messe,  
Le baton à la main, chaque aveugle s'em-  
presse :  
Le Jardinier, courbé sous les poids des  
présents  
Dont Pomone et Vertumne ont enrichi nos  
champs,  
Déjà porte au marché ses choux verts &  
ses traisés ;  
Le Forgeron brûlant rallume ses four-  
neilles ;  
Et le Ministre actif de la blonde Ceres  
Pâtrit les dons chéris de ses riches guerets :  
Tout à l'envi s'empresse à devenir utile ;  
A fournir au besoin du Citoyen tranquille ;  
Qui devançant l'Aurore et plus qu'eux  
matinal,  
Semble oisif en veillant au bonheur géné-  
ral.  
L'un méditant des loix la divine harmo-  
nie,  
Est ce Dieu tutelaire, et le sage génie  
Par qui sont maintenus les decrets  
eternels,  
Prononcés par Thémis pour le bien des  
mortels :  
Défenseur du pupille, et de la faible veuve,  
Son esprit est sans voile, et son cœur a  
l'épreuve

Des efforts impuissants du crédit et de l'or.  
L'autre, exerçant un art plus difficile encore,  
Sur le méandre obscur de la machine  
humaine,  
A travers les tombeaux lentement se  
promène,  
Enleve leur dépouille, et dissequant leur  
corps,  
Pour sauver les vivants, interroge les  
morts ;  
Tandis que dans Cirey du fond de sa  
retraite,  
Voltaire, reprenant cette même trompette  
Par qui fut célébré le plus grand des  
Henris,  
Prepare une couronne, & des jeux à Louis,  
Et que du grand Confou le fier ciseau  
s'apprête  
D'Ypres & de Menin à tracer la conquête.  
Ainsi chaque Mortel, par ses talents di-  
vers,  
Orne, règle, entretient l'ordre de l'univers ;  
Ainsi peut subsister le bien salutaire ;  
Ce lien qui rend l'homme à l'homme  
nécessaire.  
Que fais tu cependant au fond d'un char  
poudeux,  
Fatigué du loisir d'un jour infructueux ?  
Tu rentres pour dormir, quand l'univers  
s'éveille ;  
Le marteau fait lever ton Saisie qui som-  
meille ;

Et



Et par ses coups pressés le quartier en  
 fendant  
 Croit que la ville est prise et qu'on monte  
 à l'assaut.  
 Répond : que t'a valu le cours de la jour-  
 née ?  
 Pour qui l'as-tu rendu utile ou fortunée ?  
 Du sort d'un malheureux justement oc-  
 cupe,  
 As-tu sauvé la vigne, ou son champ  
 usurpé ?  
 Viens-tu de partager le désespoir funeste,  
 D'une mère arrachée au seul fils qui lui  
 reste,  
 Qui sachant qu'un combat va décider son  
 sort,  
 Passe en un jour cent fois de la vie à la  
 mort.  
 Hélas ! sans nul objet, sans passions peut-  
 être,  
 Plein de frivole soin de voir ou de paroître,  
 Tu sort, lorsque la nuit recommençant  
 son tour,  
 Nous rappelle au repos qui fait la fin du  
 jour ;  
 Lorsque la Citoyenne revient dans sa famille,  
 Heureux d'y retrouver son épouse et sa  
 fille,  
 Sa fille digne fruit d'un amour innocent,  
 Qui toutes les vertus donnerent en nais-  
 sant,  
 Et dont la foi promise acquittera le zèle.  
 D'un amant vertueux qui n'aime jamais  
 qu'elle.  
 Près de leur saint foyer un repas modéré,  
 Leur prépare un sommeil de remords  
 ignore,  
 O jour beni des Dieux ! O beni heureuse  
 vie !  
 N'y trouve-tu, Damon, rien qui te fasse  
 envie ?  
 Non : te voilà parti ; tes chevaux écu-  
 mans,  
 Ont déjà renversé trois ou quatre passans ;  
 Tel Phaëton jadis alloit rouler le monde.  
 Mais, qui te presse ? rien : ton ame va-  
 gabonde,  
 Indifférente à tout, courant sans rien  
 chercher,  
 Remet de son destin le soin à ton cocher.  
 Enfin il te conduit dans cet autre magique,  
 Où mugit de Rameau la Sibille algé-  
 brique,  
 Où l'on marche en cadence et l'on parle en  
 musique,  
 Dans ces lieux où l'Amour vend ce fatal  
 poison,  
 Qui se répand le soir de maison en maison.  
 Compte-tu d'y trouver quelque beauté  
 nouvelle,  
 Qui dans ton ame au moins jette quelque  
 étincelle ?

Non : tu viens pour chercher le plaisir qui  
 te fuit,  
 Ou pour verter l'ennui qui par-tout te  
 poursuit.  
 Peut-être qu'un souper où Moutiés te  
 destine,  
 Des ragous tout nouveaux arrivés de la  
 Chine,  
 Et que d'un bal confus le bruyant appa-  
 reil,  
 De tes sens amortis suspendra le sommeil ;  
 Mais d'une ame épuisée effet trop déplo-  
 rable,  
 L'Amour te fuit au bal, l'ennui te fuit à  
 table.  
 Je ne t'offrirai point d'écouter les chan-  
 sons,  
 Dont Jellotte et l'Amour épuiserent les  
 sons ;  
 Pour sentir les effets des chants qu'ils  
 font entendre,  
 Il faut avoir une ame, un cœur sensible et  
 tendre.  
 Ouvre les yeux enfin, et connois ton  
 malheur !  
 Si tu ne nous crois pas, crois en du moins  
 ton cœur :  
 Songe que le plaisir, qu'inventa la Nature,  
 Comme un remède et non comme une  
 nourriture,  
 Créé pour reparer notre ame et nos res-  
 sorts,  
 Te fatigue, t'abat, t'épuise en vains efforts.  
 Sors d'un si long sommeil, et reviens à la  
 vie :  
 Le devoir, le besoin, la gloire, la patrie,  
 Décèleront en toi mille talents divers.  
 Tes yeux vont découvrir un nouvel uni-  
 vers.  
 Le travail, seul remède en l'absence  
 d'Aïssa,  
 Rapellera la fin si long temps ignorée,  
 Ces jours, ces jours si longue dont tu hatois  
 le cours  
 Pour penser, pour agir te sembleront trop  
 courts.  
 Il est temps qu'à ton cœur tu commandes  
 en Maître,  
 Dès qu'on cherche à se voir, on aime à se  
 connaître.  
 L'homme n'est pas toujours si difforme à  
 ses yeux ;  
 Tu trouveras en toi ce germe précieux  
 Des vertus, dont les Dieux à ton be-  
 ceau  
 t'ornèrent,  
 Et que les passions sans relâche étouffèrent.  
 Tu peux d'un seul desir leur rendre tous  
 leurs droits,  
 Un mot : tu les verras accourir à ta voix,  
 Répandre sur tes jours, honneurs, talents,  
 richesse,  
 Et jusqu'à ce plaisir qui te fuioit sans cesse.

*En Envoyant à M. le DUC de NIVERNIS  
L'HOMME INUTILE.*

TOI qui sçais plus qu'un autre, et qui  
sçais avec grace,  
Mélange heureux des dons de l'esprit, et  
du cœur,

Toi des habitans du Parnasse,

Le rival et le protecteur,

Qui badines avec Horace,

Dont l'esprit délicat, juste, sublime et fin,  
Rend utile et riant chaque objet qu'il  
embrasse,

Et que déjà l'Histoire place

Entre d'Offiat et Mazarin ;  
Reçois de mon loisir cet enfant clandestin,  
Lorsque j'ai peint l'Homme Inutile,  
J'ai voulu corriger la jeunesse indocile ;  
Peut-être que j'auvois mieux fait  
De leur envoyer ton portrait  
Ils verroient que dans ton jeune âge,  
L'effort de la raison fut ton apprentissage,  
La vérité, tes premiers jeux,  
Sans rien perdu du badinage,  
Par qui seul la jeunesse est sage,  
Par qui seul le sage est heureux.

## STATE PAPERS,

Relative to the Present NEGOCIATION between the ENGLISH and SPANISH COURTS.

The following MEMORIAL was delivered by the COUNT DE FLORIDA BLANCA to Mr. FITZHERBERT on the 13th of June last.

BY every treaty upon record betwixt Spain and the other nations of Europe, for upwards of two centuries, an exclusive right of property, navigation, and commerce, to the Spanish West Indies, has been uniformly secured to Spain, England having always stood forth in a particular manner in support of such right.

By Article 8th of the treaty of Utrecht (a treaty in which all the European Nations may be said to have taken a part) Spain and England "profess to establish it as a fundamental principle of agreement, that the navigation and commerce of the West Indies under the dominion of Spain shall remain in the precise situation in which they stood in the reign of his Catholic Majesty Charles II. and that that rule shall be inviolably adhered to, and be incapable of infringement."

After this maxim, the two powers stipulated—That Spain should never grant liberty or permission to any nation to trade to or introduce their merchandizes into the Spanish American dominions, nor to sell, cede, or give up, to any other nation, its lands, dominions, or territories, or any part thereof. On the contrary, and in order that its territories should be preserved whole and entire, England offers "to aid and assist the Spaniards in re-establishing the limits of their American dominions, and placing them in the exact situation they stood in at the time of his said Catholic Majesty Charles II. if by accident it shall be discovered that they have undergone any alteration to the prejudice of Spain, in whatever manner or pretext such alteration may have been brought about."

The vast extent of the Spanish territories, and their dominion on the Continent of America, Isles and seas contiguous to the

South Sea, are clearly laid down, and authenticated by a variety of documents, laws, and formal acts of possession in the reign of King Charles II. It is also clearly ascertained, that notwithstanding the repeated attempts made by adventurers and pirates on the Spanish coasts of the South Sea and adjacent islands, Spain has still preserved her possessions entire, and opposed with success those usurpations, by constantly sending her ships and vessels to take possession of such settlements. By these measures, and reiterated acts of possession, Spain has preserved her dominion, which she has extended to the borders of the Russian establishments in that part of the world.

The Viceroy of Peru and New Spain having been informed, that these seas had been for some years past more frequented than formerly ; that smuggling had increased ; that several usurpations prejudicial to Spain and the general tranquillity had been suffered to be made ; they gave orders that the western coasts of Spanish America, and islands and seas adjacent, should be more frequently navigated and explored.

They were also informed, that several Russian vessels were upon the point of making commercial establishments upon that coast. At the time that Spain demonstrated to Russia the inconveniences attendant upon such encroachments, she entered upon the negotiation with Russia, upon the supposition that the Russian navigators of the Pacific Ocean had no orders to make establishments within the limits of Spanish America, of which the Spaniards were the first possessors (limits situated within Prince William's Strait), purposely to avoid all dissensions, and in order to maintain the harmony and amity which Spain wished to preserve.

The Court of Russia replied, it had already given orders, that its subjects should make no settlements in places belonging to  
other



other Powers, and that if those orders had been violated, and any had been made in Spanish America, they desired the King would put a stop to them in a friendly manner. To this pacific language on the part of Russia, Spain observed, that she could not be answerable for what her officers might do at that distance, whose general orders and instructions were, not to permit any settlements to be made by other nations on the continent of Spanish America.

Though trespasses had been made by the English on some of the islands of those coasts, which had given rise to similar complaints having been made to the Court of London, Spain did not know that the English had endeavoured to make any settlements on the northern part of the Southern Ocean, till the commanding officer of a Spanish ship, in the usual tour of the coasts of California, found two American vessels in St. Laurence, or Nootka harbour, where he was going for provisions and stores. These vessels he permitted to proceed on their voyage, it appearing from their papers that they were driven there by distress, and only came in to refit.

He also found there, the *Iphigenia* from Macao, under Portuguese colours, which had a passport from the Governor; and though he came manifestly with a view to trade there, yet the Spanish Admiral, when he saw his instructions, gave him leave to depart, upon his signing an engagement to pay the value of the vessel, should the Government of Mexico declare it a lawful prize.

With this vessel there came a second, which the Admiral detained; and a few days after a third, named the *Argonaut*, from the above mentioned place. The Captain of this latter was an Englishman. He came not only to trade, but brought every thing with him proper to form a settlement there, and to fortify it. This, notwithstanding the remonstrances of the Spanish Admiral, he persevered in, and was detained together with his vessel.

After him came a fourth English vessel, named the *Princess Royal*, and evidently for the same purposes. She likewise was detained, and sent to Port St. Blas, where the pilot of the *Argonaut* made away with himself.

The Viceroy, on being informed of these particulars, gave orders, that the Captain and the vessels should be released, and that they should have leave to refit, without declaring them a lawful prize; and this he did on account of the ignorance of the proprietors, and the friendship which subsisted between the two Courts of London and Madrid.

He also gave them leave to return to Macao with their cargo, after capitulating with them

in the same manner as with the Portuguese Captain, and leaving the affair to be finally determined by the Count de Revillagigedo, his successor, who also gave them their liberty.

As soon as the Court of Madrid had received an account of the detention of the first English vessel at Nootka Sound, and before that of the second arrived, it ordered its Ambassador at London to make a report thereof to the English Minister, which he did on the 10th of February last, and to require that the parties who had planned these expeditions should be punished, in order to deter others from making settlements on territories occupied and frequented by the Spaniards for a number of years.

In the Ambassador's memorial, mention was only made of the Spanish Admiral that commanded the present armament having visited Nootka Sound in 1774, though that harbour had been frequently visited both before and since, with the usual forms of taking possession. These forms were repeated more particularly in the years 1755 and 1779, all along the coasts as far as *Prince William's Sound*; and it was these acts that gave occasion to the memorial presented by the Court of Russia, as has been already noticed.

The Spanish Ambassador at London did not represent in this memorial at that time, that the right of Spain to these coasts was conformable to ancient boundaries, which had been guaranteed by England at the treaty of Utrecht, in the reign of Charles II. deeming it to be unnecessary; as orders had been given, and vessels had actually been seized on those coasts, so far back as 1692.

The answer that the English Ministry gave on the 26th of February was, that they had not as yet been informed of the facts stated by the Ambassador, and that the act of *violence*, mentioned in his memorial, necessarily suspended any discussion of the claims therein, till an adequate atonement had been made for a proceeding so injurious to Great Britain.

In addition to this haughty language of the British Minister, he further added, that the ship must in the first place be restored, and that with respect to any future stipulations, it would be necessary to wait for a more full detail of all the circumstances of this affair.

The harsh and laconic style in which this answer was given, made the Court of Madrid suspect that the King of Great-Britain's Ministers were forming other plans; and they were the more induced to think so, as there were reports that they were going to fit out two fleets, one for the Mediterranean, and another for the Baltic. This of course obliged

Spain to increase the small squadron she was getting ready to exercise her marine.

The Court of Spain then ordered her Ambassador at London to present a Memorial to the British Ministry, setting forth, that though the Crown of Spain had an indubitable right to the continent, islands, harbours, and coasts of that part of the world, founded on treaties and immemorial possession, yet, as the Viceroy of Mexico had released the vessels that were detained, the King looked upon the affair as concluded, without entering into any disputes or discussions on the undoubted rights of Spain; and, desiring to give a proof of his friendship for Great Britain, he should rest satisfied if she ordered that her subjects in future respected those rights.

As if Spain, in this answer, had laid claim to the Empire of that Ocean, though she only spoke of what belonged to her by treaties; and as if it had been too grievous an offence to terminate this affair by restitution of the only vessel which was then known to have been taken, it excited such clamour and agitation in the Parliament of England, that the most vigorous preparations for war had been commenced; and those powers disinclined to peace charge Spain with designs contrary to her known principles of honour and probity, as well as to the tranquillity of Europe, which the Spanish Monarch and his Ministers have always had in view.

While England was employed in making the greatest armaments and preparations, that Court made answer to the Spanish Ambassador (upon the 5th of May), *that the acts of violence committed against the British flag rendered it necessary for the Sovereign to change his Minister at Madrid, to renew the remonstrances (being the answer of England already mentioned), and to require that satisfaction which his Majesty thought he had an indisputable right to demand.*

To this was added a declaration, not to enter formally into the matter until a satisfactory answer was obtained; "and at the same time the Memorial of Spain should not include in it the question of right, which formed a most essential part of the discussion."

The British Administration offer in the same answer to take the most effectual and specific measures, that the English subjects shall not act "against the just and acknowledged rights of Spain; but that they cannot at present accede to the pretensions of absolute sovereignty, commerce, and navigation, which appeared to be the principal object of the Memorials of the Ambassador; and that the King of England considers it as a duty incumbent upon him, to protect his subjects in the enjoyment of the right of continuing their fishery in the Pacific Ocean."

If this pretension is found to trespass upon the ancient boundaries laid down in the reign of King Charles II. and guaranteed by England in the treaty of Utrecht, as Spain believes, it appears that that Court will have good reasons for disputing and opposing this claim, and it is to be hoped that the equity of the British Administration will suspend and restrict it accordingly.

In consequence of the foregoing answer, the *Charge d' Affaires* of the Court of London at Madrid insisted, in a Memorial of the 16th of May, on restitution of the vessels detained at Nootka, and the property therein contained; on an indemnification for the losses sustained; and on a reparation proportioned to the injury done to the English subjects trading under the British flag; and that they have an indisputable right to the enjoyment of a free and uninterrupted navigation, commerce, and fishery, and to the possession of such establishments as they should form, with the consent of the natives of the country, not previously occupied by any of the European nations.

An explicit and prompt answer was desired upon this head, in such terms as might tend to calm the anxieties, and to maintain the friendship subsisting between the two Courts.

The *Charge d' Affaires* having observed, that a suspension of the SPANISH ARMAMENTS would contribute to tranquillity, upon the terms to be communicated by the British Administration, an answer was made by the Spanish Administration, that the King was sincerely inclined to disarm upon the principles of reciprocity, and proportioned to the circumstances of the two Courts; adding, that the Court of Spain was actuated by the most pacific intentions, and a desire to give every satisfaction and indemnification, if justice was not on their side, provided England did as much, if she was found to be in the wrong.

This answer must convince all the Courts of Europe that the conduct of the King and his Administration is consonant to the inviolable principles of justice, truth, and peace.

ANSWER OF MR. FITZHERBERT to the LETTER OF COUNT FLORIDA BLANCA, dated the 13th of June.

YOUR Excellency observes in your letter of the 13th instant as follows: "Agreeable to your Excellency's desire, I have the honour to confirm by writing what I had the pleasure of telling you in person in our yesterday's conference." The substance of these remarks is in short terms, and are as follow: The Court of London is animated with the most sincere desire of seeing the difference between her and the Court of Madrid, relative to Nootka Sound and the adjacent Countries,

settled



settled in an amicable manner; yet as, according to the clearest principles of justice and reason, it is evident that such a negotiation cannot be begun, unless every thing is restored to its primitive state, the result is, that as there have been employed violent means in the said quarters by ships belonging to the marine of his Majesty the King of Spain against British ships, without the least justification on the part of Great Britain, this Power is justly entitled to claim, in the manner of a preliminary point, a speedy and proper reparation of those acts of violence; and therefore, upon this principle, the rights and the practice of nations comprehend such like reparations under the three following heads, viz.

1. Restitution of the *ships*.

2. A full and entire indemnification to the parties injured.

And 3d, Finally, the satisfaction due to the Sovereign for the injury done to his flag.

Thus it is evident, that the actual pretensions of my Court, far from containing any thing that would violate the rights or dignity of his Catholic Majesty, extend in fact to nothing more than what Great Britain herself and every other maritime Power have been accustomed to allow in similar cases.—As to the nature of the satisfaction (properly speaking) which the Court of London insists upon on this occasion, and concerning which your Excellency seems to demand a more particular information, I am authorised to assure you, that if his Catholic Majesty should permit that a Declaration under his Majesty's name be given, of which the substantive purport shall be, that his Majesty had resolved to offer to his Britannic Majesty a reasonable and just satisfaction for the injury done to the honour of his Majesty's flag; such an offer, together with a promise of making restitution of the ships taken, and to indemnify their owners agreeable to the conditions specified in the official note of Mr. Merry dated 16th May, it will be considered by his Britannic Majesty as constituting in itself the required satisfaction, and his Majesty would cause it to be accepted as such by a Counter Declaration on his part.

I must still add here, that as it seems rather uncertain whether the ship *Le Nord Ouest*, American, and the *Iphigenia*, were really entitled to enjoy the protection of the British flag, the King will most willingly consent that the examination of this question, besides that of the real amount of losses sustained by his Majesty's subjects, should be left to the decision of Commissioners, appointed for this purpose by the two Courts.

These are the summary contents of what I have thought necessary to lay before your

Excellency on the point in question, and I hope, when you will have weighed the whole with that spirit of equity and moderation which characterises you, you will enable me to give to my Court on this subject a more satisfactory account than that contained in the official answer which you caused to be delivered to Mr. Merry on the 4th instant, and which, for the reasons I have been pointing out just now, cannot be considered by his Britannic Majesty as answering his Majesty's just expectation.

I have the honour to be, with sentiments filled with a true and respectful consideration, Sir, your Excellency's most humble and obedient servant,

(Signed)

ALLEYNE FITZ-HERBERT.

ANSWER OF COUNT FLORIDA BLANCA TO  
Mr. FITZHERBERT'S Letter.

YOU will pardon me, Sir, that I cannot give my assent to the principles laid down in your last letter, as Spain maintains on the most solid grounds, that the detention of the vessels was made in a port, upon a coast, or in a bay of Spanish America, the commerce and navigation of which belong exclusively to Spain, by treaties with all nations, even England herself.

The principles laid down cannot be adapted to the case. The vessels detained attempted to make an establishment at a port where they found a nation actually settled, the Spanish Commander at Noorcka having, previous to their detention, made the most amicable representations to the aggressors, to desist from their purpose.

Your Excellency will also permit me to lay before you, that it is not at all certain that the vessels detained navigated under the British flag, although they were English vessels; there having been reason to believe that they navigated under the protection of Portuguese passports, furnished them by the Governor of Macao as commercial vessels, and not belonging to the Royal Marine. Your Excellency will add to these reasons, that by the restitution of the vessels, their furniture and cargoes, or their value, in consequence of the resolution adopted by the Viceroy of Mexico, which has been approved of by the King, for the sake of peace, every thing is placed in its original state, the object your Excellency aims at—nothing remaining unsettled but the indemnification of losses, and satisfaction for the insult, which shall also be regulated when evidence shall be given what insult has been committed, which hitherto has not been sufficiently explained.

However, that a quarrel may not arise about words, and that two nations friendly

to each other may not be exposed to the calamities of war, I have to inform you, Sir, by order of the King, that his Majesty consents to make the Declaration which your Excellency proposes in your letter, and will offer to his Britannic Majesty a just and suitable satisfaction for the insult offered to the honour of his flag, provided that to these are added either of the following explanations.

1. That in offering such satisfaction, the insult and the satisfaction shall be fully settled both in form and substance by a judgment to be pronounced by one of the Kings of Europe; whom the King my master leaves wholly to the choice of his Britannic Majesty: for it is sufficient to the Spanish Monarch that a Crowned Head, from full information of the facts, shall decide as he thinks just.

2. That in offering a just and suitable satisfaction, care shall be taken that in the progress of the negotiation to be opened, no facts be admitted as true but such as can be fully established by Great Britain with regard to the insult offered to her flag.

3. That the said satisfaction shall be given on condition that no inference be drawn therefrom to affect the rights of Spain, nor of the right of exacting from Great Britain an equivalent satisfaction, if it shall be found, in the course of negotiation, that the King has a right to demand satisfaction for the aggression and usurpation made on the Spanish territory, contrary to subsisting treaties.

Your Excellency will be pleased to make choice of either of these three explanations to the Declaration your Excellency proposes, or all the three together—and to point out any difficulty that occurs to you, that it may be obviated; or any other mode that may tend to promote the peace which we desire to establish.

I have the honour to be,  
With the greatest respect,  
SIR,

Your most humble,  
And most obedient Servant,  
(Signed)

LE COMTE DE FLORIDA BLANCA.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE,

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

*Constantinople, July 8.*

SEVERAL slight shocks of an earthquake were felt in this city, and in all the neighbouring villages, between the hours of one and five in the morning of the 4th inst. also another shock at seven the same evening, and again the next morning at ten o'clock. It appears that the motion was horizontal, and the direction from the South-West; but no damage has been occasioned here by it.

*Copenhagen, Aug. 14.* A most melancholy accident occurred on Monday last, either at the mouth of the river Gotha, or, according to other relations, off the Scaw. The *Sophia Magdalena*, a Swedish man of war of 64 guns, which had been sent to Gothenburgh for the purpose of conveying a considerable quantity of cannon to Carlserona, was upon that day overfet, either by a sudden squall, or (as is most probable) by the injudicious mode of fowling the cannon. The ship sunk with such rapidity, that that part of the crew which happened to be below the deck at the time of the accident, and amounting to 87 in number, had not the means or opportunity to escape. The principal part was happily saved by the activity and gallantry of the crews of some English merchant vessels, which were then fortunately at no great distance.

*Naples, Aug. 17.* On Friday last the Prince Ruspoli, Ambassador Extraordinary of the

King of Hungary and Bohemia, made his public entry into this city; on Saturday his Excellency had an audience of their Sicilian Majesties to make the demand of the two eldest Princesses, Donna Maria Theresa, and Donna Maria Louisa, in marriage, for the two eldest Arch-Dukes of Austria, Francis the Hereditary Prince of Hungary and Bohemia, and Ferdinand Great Duke of Tuscany; and on Saturday morning the marriages were solemnized in great form in the Royal Chapel, the Hereditary Prince of Naples representing the Arch-Dukes. After the ceremony there was a Baccio-Manos, and in the evening their Sicilian Majesties and the royal brides went in the greatest state to the chapel of St. Januarius in the cathedral of this city. At night the Royal Family went to the opera in their state box, which they have not done these fourteen years past; and after the opera, the chief Ministers, Officers of the Court, and Foreign Ministers of the first and second class, had the honour of supping with their Majesties, the Prince Royal, and Royal brides, at the palace.

*Hague, Aug. 24.* This day Prince William Frederick, Hereditary Prince of Orange and of Nassau, having completed the 18th year of his age, was received to a seat in the Council of State, upon the proposition made by the province of Holland to the States General. His Serene Highness was introduced



duced to the States General by the Grefier, and to the Council of State, by the Grand Pensionary; and all other ceremonies took place similar to what were observed in 1738.

His Serene Highness was also promoted to the rank of General in the armies of the Republic, on the proposition of the Prince Stadtholder.

The Hereditary Prince afterwards received compliments of felicitation at the Stadtholder's apartments in the Palace of the Hague, where his Serene Highness had a crowded levee; at which also were present, the several Members of the Corps Diplomatique, and many foreigners of distinction.

*Peterburgh, Aug. 17.* Yesterday a messenger arrived here with intelligence, that on the 14th inst. preliminaries of peace were signed at Werela, on the river Kymene, and a suspension of arms agreed on by General Igelftorn on the part of the Empress, and by General Arnfeldt on the part of the King of Sweden. The only condition that has yet transpired is, that the *Status quo* is to form the basis of the negotiation. The ratifications were to be exchanged in six days.

*St. Peterburgh, Aug. 27.* Her Imperial Majesty, accompanied by their Imperial Highnesses the Great Duke and Duchesses, and the Great Dukes Alexander and Constantine, arrived in town yesterday morning

at ten o'clock, in order to assist at Te Deum, celebrated on account of the peace with Sweden. This ceremony, and the proclamation in different parts of the city, was attended with extraordinary pomp, and in the evening there was an illumination.

*Constantinople, Aug. 3.* The plague, which had increased to an alarming degree about a fortnight ago, is at present greatly diminished. The last letters from Smyrna advise the total cessation of the plague in that city and its neighbourhood.

*Stockholm, Aug. 31.* The King of Sweden arrived at his country-seat of Haga, in the neighbourhood of this city, the 26th instant; and yesterday made his public entry into Stockholm on horseback, amidst the acclamations of a great concourse of people, who had assembled in the streets through which he was to pass.

His Majesty first went to the Cathedral church, and, after having performed his devotions there, repaired to the Town-hall, where he, in a very gracious speech, thanked the Burgeses assembled for the marks of loyalty and attachment he had received from them during the war. In the evening there was a drawing-room, where the Foreign Ministers had an opportunity of paying their court to his Majesty.

To-day peace was proclaimed with the usual solemnities in the different quarters of the city.

## MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

AUGUST 28.

**MR.** Powell, the celebrated pedestrian, arrived in London from York. He set out on the 22d from the Monument in London to walk to York and back again in five days and eighteen hours, which is the same time he performed this journey in the year 1773; the wager 20 guineas to 13. On Monday night he reached Stamford, where he slept; on Tuesday night, at twelve, he reached Doncaster, and arrived in York at 25 minutes after one on Wednesday noon; set out on his return a quarter after four in the afternoon, reached Ferrybridge that evening, passed through Doncaster at eight o'clock on Thursday morning, and arrived at Grant-ham in the evening, where he slept; at five o'clock on Friday morning he pursued his journey, and arrived at Biggleswade that evening, where he also slept; set out at half past four o'clock on Saturday morning, and arrived at the Monument at ten minutes past four in the afternoon (being one hour and fifty minutes within the time), amidst the acclamations of a vast concourse of people.

VOL. XVIII.

**PEDESTRIAN ANECDOTE.**—Mr. Spel-lard, for many years Quarter-Master in the 16th (or Queen's) Regiment of Light Dragoons, known by the name of Burgoyne's, and who was captured with that General and Lord Cornwallis in America, has lately arrived at Boston from Gibraltar; and is an instance of the good effects that walking has upon the health. This gentleman is considered as one of the first walkers in Europe—he has lately walked through every county in England and Ireland, through France, Italy, Spain, Portugal, and a great part of the Barbary States, particularly from Tangiers to Mequinez and Fez in Morocco, and through the Arabs Country; he has also walked about 790 miles since he arrived in America. What is most remarkable, severe snow storms never deter him from setting out upon a journey on foot, from which he seldom feels the smallest inconvenience.—He is perfectly well acquainted with the situation of our unhappy countrymen in slavery at Algiers.

**SEPT. 17.** At the Old Bailey, Barrington was put to the Bar, indicted for stealing a

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gold

gold watch, the property of H. H. Townsend, esq. at Enfield races. He was very genteely dressed. He challenged one of the jury, a Mr. Mift, peremptorily, which was allowed. Mr. Townsend gave a very clear and decisive evidence of his losing the watch from his waistcoat pocket—that as he was leading his horse to the post, some person pushed by him in a violent manner, twice. That on being shewn him, by a Mr. Blades, as Barrington, he recognized him as the person who had pushed by him, and immediately secured and carried him to a booth. Here it was proved by several witnesses that Barrington dropt a watch behind him, which was taken up immediately, and proved to be Mr. Townsend's. Some of the witnesses saw the watch falling from him, and were positive it could come from no other quarter.

Barrington, being now called upon for his defence, said, “I am placed in a very distressing situation; if I am silent, it may lead to an opinion of my guilt; if I speak too boldly, it may occasion the Jury to distrust any thing which I may advance; on either side I am likely to be involved in some danger. I hope, however, that the Gentlemen of the Jury, advertng only to the present affair, will indulge me with some favour, and credit that which wears the semblance of truth.

“The evidence adduced against me is, in many parts, defective and inconsistent; and that of Mary Danby I am inclined to think rather unfair, as it never was heard of until this day. When Mr. Townsend came up to me at Enfield races, he said my name was Barrington, and that I had robbed him of his watch. I answered him, that in the first he was right, but that as to the robbery he was perfectly wrong. I was then, amidst a great tumult, conveyed to the booth; and a very great misfortune it is for me that you have not seen that booth, and might thereby be enabled to judge how probable it is that another person might drop the watch over the rails.

“I was standing close to the rails when the watch was claimed, and am sorry that this material part should be varied by the evidence.—The coachman said before Justice Hubbard, that he did not see it fall, and the probability that he would have called out if he had, tended very much to invalidate his evidence. He was asked before Mr. Hubbard, whether he could swear to the watch; and although he at that time declined it, yet he now comes forward, and positively affirms what he had before doubted.

“From Mr. Townsend's situation, who was anxious, amid a crowd, to caress a winning horse, it is more than probable that in the

squeezing his watch might either have tumbled out of his pocket, or might have been taken by some person, who, feeling for my situation when forcibly detained in the booth, might have thrown it at my feet, to save an innocent man.

“I am sensible that common report has injured my character, and it may well be expected that the assertions in newspapers have considerably hurt my reputation for integrity: of this I am conscious that many now present are convinced; but I can, however, trust my fate to the noble nature of a British Court. Life is the gift of God—liberty the greatest blessing, and they cannot rest more secure than in the breast of an English Jury, who delight not in blood, but whose only failing is—Humanity.

“It is probably expected that I shall make an appeal to the passions—and if I can be thought with justice to appeal to them, I will think myself fortunate; for to the passions we owe benevolence, the best of virtues.

“I am now just thirty-two years of age, and from the enjoyments of my past life I am not very impatient about the other thirty-two years which I may reasonably suppose to come:—the uncertainty of human happiness I have often remarked, and have always considered a tranquil heart as the greatest blessing:—the thought of death may appal the rich, but it is not so hideous in my eyes, who have been continually involved in misery.

“I have an affectionate companion, and an infant offspring, whose countenances have cheered me through all my misfortunes: my good name is lost in this land; but should I be so happy as to overcome the present accusation, I will retire to some far distant land, where simplicity of manners will not render me a subject of suspicion, and rather starve upon the pavement than be brought into this predicament again.

“If the Gentlemen of the Jury think me innocent of the present accusation, I pledge myself to endeavour to recover my lost character; and I hope, that by my conduct my future life will as largely deserve applause, as my past has been subject to censure and suspicion.”

Baron Eyre then proceeded (no evidence whatever being offered on behalf of the prisoner) to recapitulate the evidence, which he did with the utmost precision and impartiality, and the Jury, with little or no hesitation, brought in their verdict—*GUILTY!*

The Lord Chief Baron then addressed Barrington in a manner that reflected the highest honour upon him. He observed to him, that during the whole of his trial he had behaved to him with the same impartiality as if  
he



he had never before seen him at that Bar. The event, however, being over, and there being no danger of prejudicing him in the minds of those who heard him, he could not help reminding him, that he had just escaped, by the lenity of his prosecutor, that fate which the offended laws of his country had richly demanded. He was sorry to see talents such as he possessed so safely and so shamefully prostituted; and he could not help expressing his fears, that from the many ineffectual warnings he had had, both in his own person and a thousand other instances, he would, notwithstanding, persist in his evil courses, till he should meet with a shameful and ignominious termination of his existence.

Barrington bowed, and retired.

*Whitehall, Sept. 18.* This morning, about five o'clock, departed this life, at Cumberland-House, Pall-Mall, after a long illness, his Royal Highness Henry Frederick Duke of Cumberland, to the great grief of their Majesties and all the Royal Family. [*Lond. Gaz.*]

His Royal Highness's complaint was at first asthmatic and consumptive. About six months since he was attacked with a malignant and incurable disorder, a cancer in the mouth and throat. He retired to Windsor-Lodge in June, and from thence to the sea-coast, where he received some relief. His complaint, at certain periods, seemed to yield to the force of medicine, but returned with increased virulence. He left Windsor on Friday morning, and bore the journey very well. Soon after his arrival, he complained of being very ill, went to bed, and, by the help of opium, was lulled to rest. About eleven at night he was very cheerful, and conversed with his physician Dr. Elane; about half an hour after he was seized with a violent spasm, which much alarmed his attendants—he revived, and rested a little while; had a second attack which no art could alleviate, and died at half past five without a groan.

His Royal Highness was born Nov. 7th, 1745; married in Oct. 1771, Anne, daughter of the late, and sister of the present Earl of Carhampton, widow of Christopher Horton, esq. and has left no issue. His titles were, Duke of Cumberland and Strathern, Earl of Dublin in Ireland, an Admiral of the White, Ranger of Windsor Great Park, and Knight of the Most Noble Order of the Garter.

*Lord Chamberlain's Office, Sept. 21.* Orders for the Court's going into mourning, on Sunday next the 26th instant, for his late Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland, his Majesty's brother, viz.

The ladies to wear black silk, plain muslin or long lawn, crape or love hoods, black silk shoes, black glazed gloves, and black paper fans.

Undress, black or dark grey unwatered tabbies.

The gentlemen to wear black cloth without buttons on the sleeves or pockets, plain muslin or long lawn cravats and weepers, black swords and buckles.

Undress, dark grey frocks.

The order in the Lord Chamberlain's Office fixes the period of the mourning to six weeks in the whole. Four weeks whole mourning, and a fortnight slight mourning; and on Sunday the 7th of November, the day on which his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland was born, the mourning to cease.

20. This morning a duel was fought at Margate, between Mr. Anderson, attorney, of Golden-square, and Mr. Stephens, the third and only surviving son of Philip Stephens, Esq; of the Admiralty, in which the latter was killed. Mr. Penwick was second to Mr. Anderson, and Captain Campbell to Mr. Stephens.

The cause of this unfortunate affair arose from the simple circumstance "whether a window should be open or shut," and this difference of opinion was terminated by pistols. Mr. Anderson, on Mr. Stephens's falling, was immediately apprehended, but has been since admitted to bail, on the jury having brought in their verdict "Man slaughter."

22. At the Old Bailey, the Court having concluded the trials before the Middlesex Jury, the convicts were brought up, and received their respective sentences.

Amongst the convicts for transportation was George Barrington. Upon receiving his sentence, he called the attention of the Court to the following speech:

"My Lord,

"I have much to say in extenuation of the crime for which I stand convicted; but, upon consideration, I will not arrest the attention of the Court too long. Amongst the extraordinary vicissitudes incident to human nature, it is the peculiar and unfortunate lot of some persons to have their best wishes and most earnest endeavours to deserve the good opinion of society entirely frustrated; whatever they say or do, every action and its motive is misinterpreted and twisted from the real intention. That this has been my fate, does not stand in need of any confirmation. Every effort to deserve well of mankind, that my heart bore witness to its rectitude, has been constantly thwarted, and rendered abortive. Many of the circumstances of my life have therefore happened in spite of myself.

"The world has given me credit for abilities, indeed much more than I deserved; but I have found no kind hand to foster those abilities. I might ask, Where was the generous and powerful hand that was stretched

forth to rescue George Barrington from infamy? In an age like this, which in many respects is so justly famed for liberal sentiments, it was my hard lot that no noble-minded gentleman stepped forward and said, "You are possessed of abilities which may be useful to society. I feel for your situation, and as long as you act the part of a good citizen I will be your protector; you will then have time and opportunity to rescue yourself from the obloquy of your former conduct." Alas, my Lord! George Barrington had never the supreme felicity of having such comfort administered to his wounded spirit.

"As it is, the die is cast, and I bend to my fate without one murmur or complaint."

Mr. Barrington then bowed most respectfully to the Court, the Jury, and the auditory, and withdrew from the public scene—most likely for ever.

23. This morning the capital convicts on the London side were called to the bar, of the Old Bailey, and received sentence of death; they were four in number, viz. Jane Norton, Thomas Brown, otherwise John Browne, otherwise Thomas Newton, for stealing goods privately in a shop; William Slaughter for burglary; and Francis Fenton (a Clerk in the Bank of England), for forging the name of John Pierce, a broker, to a re-

ceipt and assignment of 47l. 12s. 6d. the purchase of 50l. stock in the 4 per cents. with intent to defraud William Papps.

The Public will be enabled to form a true estimate of the quantity of provisions necessary for our present armament, from a perusal of the following, which is an exact copy of an "Order from the Navy-Board to the Agent Victualler at Plymouth, for four months provision for Admiral Keppel's fleet, to be sent to Torbay by the 10th of October 1778."

2,240,000 lbs. bread	2333 tons, 1 hd. and
160,000 lbs. beef	20 gal. beer
320,000 lbs. pork	1162 hds. & 40 gal.
480,000 lbs. flour	porter
40,000 lbs. suet	70,000 gal. wine
80,000 lbs. raisins	35,000 gal. spirits
90,000 lbs. butter	70,000 gal. oil
120,000 lbs. Chesh.	20,000 gal. vinegar
cheese	10,000 bush. pease
	10,000 bush. oatmeal.

Calculated for 20,000 men from the 10th of October 1778, to the 10th of February 1779.

28. This evening, after having lain in the usual state in the Jerusalem Chamber, where the corpse was removed last night, the remains of the late Duke of Cumberland were interred with Royal pomp in Westminster-Abbey.

## SHIP-BUILDING IMPROVEMENTS.

[With a DRAUGHT of a SWIFT-SAILING VESSEL.]

THE annexed DRAUGHT was ready for publication last month, but omitted on account of the indisposition of the GENTLEMAN who favoured us with it; and who intended to have given the Draught of another Vessel, as remarkable for being a heavy sailer, accompanied with dissertations on the probable causes of such effects.—By his death however, which has since

unfortunately taken place, we are deprived of much ingenious assistance in our plan for the Improvement of Ship-Building;—and all that we can do at present will be, to procure some account of this vessel's superiority in sailing; unless any remarks are found among the papers not yet examined by our late Correspondent's Executors,

## PROMOTIONS.

THE Rev. Walter Harper, late of All-Saints, Hereford, to the joint-Lecture-ship of St. Andrew's Holborn, vacant by the death of the Rev. Mr. Sellon. There were seven candidates for this Lecture-ship; two only, however, stood the poll; and the numbers were, for the Rev. Mr. Harper, 1135, Rev. Mr. Hutchins, 633.

The Rev. F. H. W. Cornewall, M. A. to the Master-ship of Wigstan's hospital in Leicester.

The Hon. Capt. Finch, to the command of the Warrior, of 74 guns.

Lieut. General Robert Watson, to be Lieut. Governor of the garrison of Placentia.

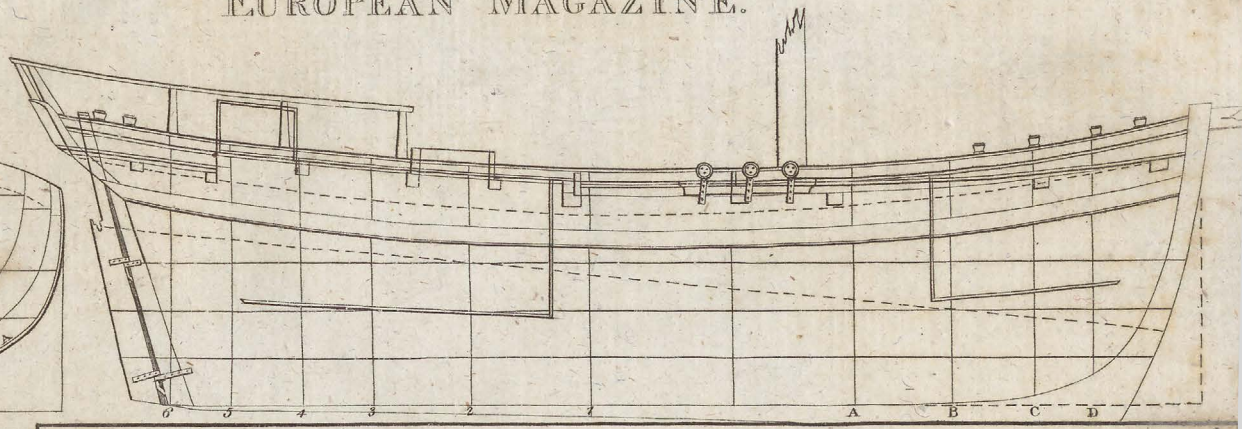
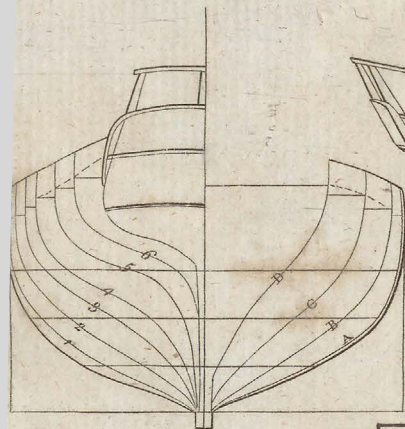
Colonel Thomas Trigge, to be Lieutenant-Governor of Portsmouth garrison.

Major-General Adam Williamson, to be Lieutenant-Governor of Jamaica, vice Alured Clarke, esq. promoted to the government of Quebec.

The Rev. H. Ford, LL. D. to a prebend in

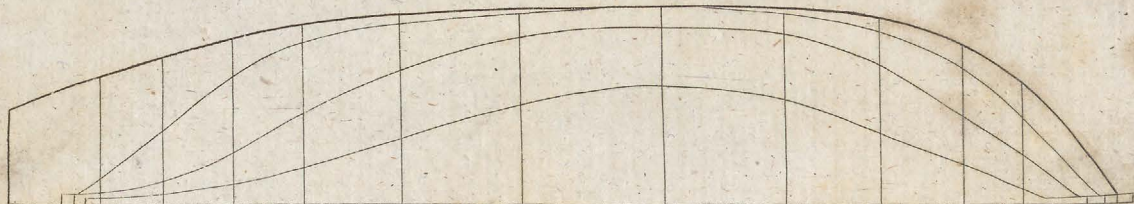


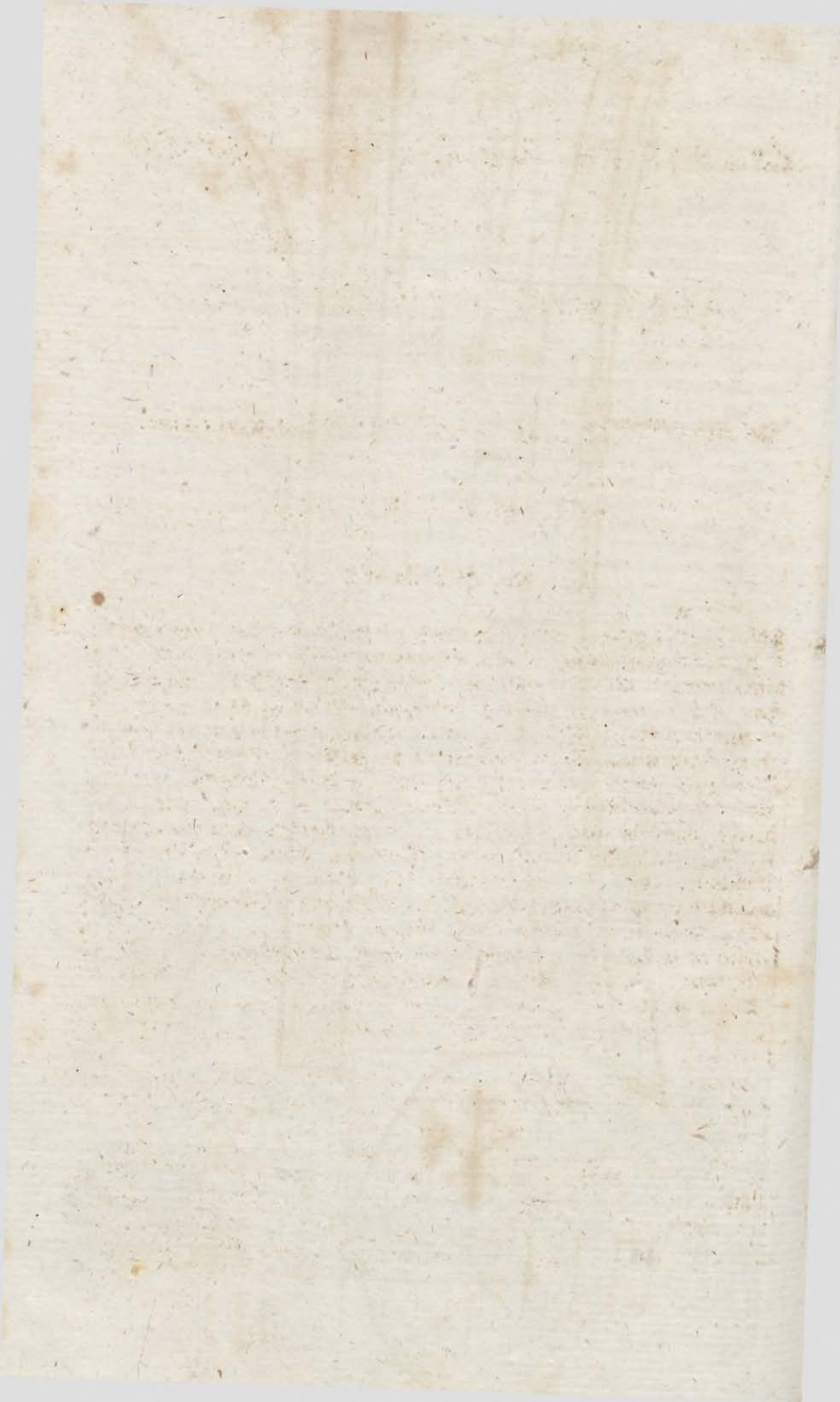
# EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.



## ASLOOP.

Length of Keel	33	$\frac{1}{4}$
Breadth Extreme	16	6
Burthen in Tons	18	$\frac{1}{4}$







in Hereford cathedral, vice Sir Peter Rivers Gay, dec.

William Wickham, esq. of Serle-street, and Nicholas Ridley, esq. of Gray's Inn, to be Commissioners of Bankrupts.

James Baillie, esq. of Bedford-square, to be Agent for the Island of Grenada.

William Penn, esq. of the Ordnance, to be Store-keeper at Hull, vice Thomas Sherman, esq. removed to the Isle of Man.

Charles Durnford, esq. barrister at law, to be Recorder of Winchester, vice Henry Pen-ton, esq. resigned.

Mr. Harry Green, to be Town-clerk of Winchester, and Mr. Ridding, Solicitor; the former office vacant by the death of Mr. Clarke; and the other by the resignation of George Durnford, esq.

Richard Warren, esq. (3d reg. of guards) to be one of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales's Gentlemen Ushers Daily Waiters.

Charles Henry Fraser, esq. to be his Majesty's Minister Plenipotentiary to the Circle of Lower Saxony, and Resident with the Hanse Towns, vice Emanuel Mathias, esq. deceased.

William Hanbury, esq. to be his Majesty's Agent Consul in the Circle of Lower Saxony, and the free cities of Hamburg, Bremen and Lubeck.

#### ADMIRALTY OFFICE, Sept. 21.

This day, in pursuance of the King's pleasure, the following flag-officers of his Majesty's fleet were promoted, viz.

Sir Edward Hughes, K. B. John Evans, and Mark Milbanke, esqrs. Vice Admirals of the White, to be Vice Admirals of the Red.

Thomas Graves, Robert Digby, and Ben-

jamin Marlow, esqrs. and Sir Alexander Hood, K. B. Vice Admirals of the Blue, to be Vice Admirals of the White.

Sir Richard Hughes, knt. John Elliott, and William Hotham, esqrs. Rear Admirals of the Red; and Joseph Peyton, esq. Rear Admiral of the White, to be Vice Admirals of the Blue.

John Carter Allen, esq. Sir Charles Middleton, and Sir John Laforey, barts. John Dalrymple, esq. Herbert Sawyer, esq. Sir Rich. King, knt. and Jonathan Faulknor, esq. Rear Admirals of the White, to be Rear Admirals of the Red.

Phillip Affleck, esq. Sir Richard Bickerton, bart. the Hon. J. Leveson Gower, Sir John Jervis, K. B. and Adam Duncan, esq. Rear Admirals of the Blue, to be Rear Admirals of the White.

The following Captains were also appointed Flag-officers of his Majesty's fleet, viz.

Richard Braithwaite, and Phillips Cosby, esqrs. to be Rear Admirals of the White.

Thomas Fitzherbert, Samuel Cornish, John Brisbane, John Houlton, Charles Woolfeley, Charles Inglis, and Sam. Cranston Goodall, esqrs. to be Rear Admirals of the Blue.

And the following further Promotions of Sea-officers have also been made, viz.

Twenty Masters and Commanders, taken from the list of those who were made before the end of 1782, to be Post Captains.

Twenty Lieutenants, taken from the list of those who were made before the end of 1780, to be Masters and Commanders.

Twenty Midshipmen, formerly appointed Lieutenants by Commanders in Chief, which appointments, from particular circumstances, could not be confirmed, to be Lieutenants.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY for AUGUST and SEPT. 1790.

FEBRUARY 26.

**A**T Bombay, George Green, esq. third Member of the Council there.

Lately, at Aberdeen, Mr. John Leslie, professor of Greek in King's college.

**JULY 14.** Mr. John King, at Furneaux Pelham-hall, aged 72.

Mr. Henry Cooper, miller and farmer at Clifton, Bedfordshire.

At Hamburg, Emanuel Mathias, esq. resident at the Hans Towns.

15. The Rev. Woolley Leigh Bennett, rector of Finmere in Oxfordshire.

Mr. Charles Freeman, of Wisbech.

16. Mr. Andrew Pepworth, formerly a drug-broker, Great St. Helen's.

19. The Rev. Mr. Moore, curate and lecturer of St. Margaret's, Westminster.

20. At Calais, major-general Goreham.

Thomas Wright, esq. banker at Nottingham.

22. John Chandler, esq. Whitby, near Godalming.

Mrs. Crofts, wife of Richard Crofts, esq. of Pall Mall.

**AUG. 7.** Dr. William Vaughan, of Union-court, Old Broad-street, in his 60th year.

The Rev. Richard Brome, Minister of St. Lawrence in Ipswich, and rector of Knattishall in Suffolk, and Newton in Norfolk.

8. Godfrey Lee Farrant, esq. principal register of the Court of Admiralty of England, as well as of the High Court of Delegates and Court of Appeals for Prizes, and senior proctor in the Commons.

Mr.

Mr. Cuthbert Johnson, malt-distiller at Vauxhall.

Christopher Hull, sen. esq. Foots Cray, Kent, aged 72.

The Rev. Thomas Aveline, rector of Milbrooke, vicar of Henlow and Ridgmount, and curate of Flitwick, Bedfordshire.

Richard Green, esq. of Leventhorp, in the West Riding of Yorkshire.

Lately, Samuel Bagot, esq. captain in the 17th regiment of dragoons.

9. Thomas Whitworth, esq. of Earls Barton, Northamptonshire, aged 93.

Mr. Isaac Wane, of HammerSmith.

The Rev. Mr. William Medcalf, Homberton.

10. At Petersham, Catharine Countess Dowager of Plymouth.

Patrick Duncan, esq. at Perth.

At Greenwich Hospital, captain John Gore. He had been four times round the world; the first voyage with Commodore Byron, the second with captain Wallace, and the two last with captain Cook.

11. At Christ Church, Oxford, John Francis Meyrick, of Bush in Pembrokeshire.

Robert Pope Blachford, esq. of Osborne in the Isle of Wight.

Lately, at Weathersfield in Essex, Jos. Clarke, esq. upwards of 50 years in the commission of the peace.

12. Mr. John Lothian, merchant, at Edinburgh.

Mr. Thomas Pitt, senior beadle of the Court of Requests.

Mr. James Idols, of Grickstone Farm, Gloucestershire.

13. Barnaby Reilly, esq. of Jamaica.

Mrs. Saunders, 50 years one of the housekeepers at the Post office.

John Kent, esq. of Hootton Roberts, Yorkshire.

Lady Armitage, at Kirklees in the West Riding of Yorkshire. She was the eldest daughter of Lord Suffield.

Lately, Sir Peter Heyman, Bart. aged 70.

14. Mr. George, of Beckford-house boarding-school, Walsworth.

Henry Harding, esq. mayor of the city of Cork.

At Cranford in Northamptonshire, John Robinson, esq. second son of Sir George Robinson, bart.

Mr. Newman, clerk to Mr. Akerman, keeper of Newgate.

At Dublin, Mr. James Tandy, father of the celebrated Mr. Napper Tandy.

Lately, at Jamaica, lieutenant-colonel G. James.

Lately, Sir Richard de Bourgh, bart. of Park in the county of Limerick.

15. Mrs. Elizabeth Caesar, only surviving sister of General Caesar.

John Woodham, esq. justice of peace for the county of Middlesex, and formerly a distiller at Shadwell.

16. Thomas Rowllison, esq. Garden-court, Temple.

Mrs. Biscoe, relict of Elisha Biscoe, esq.

Agostino Carlini, esq. R. A. keeper of the Royal Academy.

Lately, aged 68, the Rev. T. Twells, rector of Sedgbrook near Grantham.

18. Mr. Francis Diggan, apothecary of St. Alban's-street.

Mr. Charles Dancer, formerly surgeon at Barnet.

19. Lady Mawbey, wife of Sir Joseph Mawbey, bart. daughter and heiress of Richard Pratt, esq. formerly of Vauxhall.

Mr. Clifford Coldock, of the bank of Ireland, formerly of York.

Mr. Nash, Southampton-court, Bloomsbury.

20. Richard Shakeshaft, esq. of Stoke Newington.

Scarlet Lloyd, esq. of Fitz, near Shrewsbury.

At St. Stephen's Green, Dublin, the Rev. Francis Bessonnet, of the French church, St. Patrick's Cathedral.

Peregrine Bertie, esq. member for Oxford.

Isaac Blackwood, esq. of Liverpool.

Lately, near Mansfield, Mr. James Stevens, whose scientific knowledge as a veterinarian was exceeded by none.

21. John Hope, esq. at Gloucester.

Mr. William Marshall Norris, of Plymouth, roper.

At North Chapel, Sussex, Mrs. Anne Coward, aged 99.

22. Mr. Jacob Hemet, dentist to her Majesty.

At Kentish Town, Mr. McDonald, author of the tragedy of Vimonda, acted at the Haymarket, and many pieces in the newspapers under the signature of Matthew Bramble.

Edward Woodcock, esq. in his 85th year, formerly a solicitor in chancery.

At Stenor, near Henley, the Rev. Dr. Strickland.

Lately, Mr. Turner, many years one of the clerks of the victualling-office at Chatham.

Lately, Mr. T. Bennet, hop-planter, at Farnham, Surrey.

Lately, at the Bell Savage, Ludgate-hill, the Rev. T. Denton.

23. The Rev. Giles Templeman, M. A. rector of the consolidated churches of Winborn



berne St. Giles and Winborne All Saints, and of Cheshelborne, both in the county of Dorset.

Mrs. Jones, niece of the late Dr. Ewer, bishop of Bangor.

James Edward Colleton, esq. at Haines-hill, Berks.

24. Philip Paton, collector of the customs at Kirkcaldy.

Mr. H. Gerred, of Bridgwater.

At Exeter, Mr. William Sanders, butcher, remarkable for his corpulence.

Mr. William Hepworth, late of the Red-lion livery stables in Gray's Inn-lane.

In Gower-street, Dr. Worgan, a celebrated composer and performer on the organ.

In his 80th year, William Rawitone, M. A. rector of Badsworth, near Doncaster, and master of Wigstan Hospital in Leicester.

Mrs. Senior, relict of Nassau Thomas Senior, esq. formerly of Hoddesdon.

Francis Fothergill, esq. of Aikew, near Bedale, Yorkshire.

25. Mr. John Tyas at Hoobor-hall, near Rotherham, aged 97.

Miss Catherine Ogle, daughter of General Ogle.

26. The Rev. T. Bruce, rector of St. Nicholas, Cowbridge.

Mrs. Barrett, wife of Mr. John Barrett, of the Haymarket.

James Corbett, esq. of Kenmuir.

27. Mr. Thomas Markby, formerly a linen-draper at Cambridge.

Lately, the Rev. Edward Elliot, rector of Harbledon in Surrey.

Lately, the Rev. Mr. William Downes, aged 63, rector of Little Stamford in Essex.

28. At Dublin, aged 81, the Right Hon. Lady Blaney, mother to the Countess of Clemont.

Mr. Thomas Hubbard, merchant in Mark Lane.

29. Miss Ridley, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Ridley.

Mr. Thomas Wells, jun. of Boston, Lincolnshire.

Lady Banff, widow of Alexander Lord Banff.

30. Samuel Swain, esq. alderman of Bishopsgate ward. He succeeded Alderman Townsend, dec. and his successor is R. Glynn, esq. a banker, and son of the late Sir Rich. Glynn, bart.

John Bond, esq. of East Brentford, aged 78.

Mr. Thomas Dennes, of Mill lane, Tooley-street.

The Rev. Thomas Biddulph, vicar of Padstow in Cornwall.

Mr. William Chalmers, at Boulogne, wine-merchant,

Sir Tho. Durrant, at Scottow in Norfolk.

Sept. 1. Mrs. Wightwick, widow of the Rev. John Wightwick, M. A. and sister of the late Sir William Baker.

Mr. Isaac Smith Graves, of Bishopsgate Within.

At Bath, General Joseph Smith.

Lately, Miss Louisa Newcome, youngest daughter of the bishop of Waterford.

Lately, the Rev. Mr. Ellis Williams, curate of Clay-hidon, Devonshire, near Wiltington in Somersetshire.

2. The Rev. John Rogers, aged 74, upwards of 45 years pastor of a congregation of Protestant Dissenters in Southwark.

Mr. Jacob Edwards, bookseller, Norwich.

Mr. John Lloyd, treasurer of the Bath and Bristol theatres.

George Dickson, esq. at Dublin, in consequence of wounds received three months before in a duel.

Lately, at Edinburgh, Mr. John Grant, late one of the clerks in the office of Trustees for Fisheries, Manufactures, &c.

Lately, at Darton, in the 70th year of his age, the Rev. Mr. Fisher, vicar of that place.

Lately, Michael Funnell, esq. of Bailly-clough in the county of Limerick.

3. Mr. Robert Burton, surgeon, at Berkeley.

Mr. Charles Norris, M. B. organist of St. John's college, and Christ-church, Oxford. Mr. Norris had been the principal oratorio singer for many years, and one season, 1762, performed at Drury-lane theatre. For some time before his dissolution he had been afflicted with an illness, which occasionally was so violent, as considerably to obstruct him in his professional engagements. At the Abbey music, such was his debility, that he could not hold the book from which he sung, his whole frame was agitated by a nervous tremor, and the insufficiency of his voice evidently proceeded from an inability to exert what in the plenitude of health was wont to enrapture and delight. Of this failure he was aware, and probably on that account engaged himself at the late Birmingham meeting, where, however, he failed on the first day, but on the last night exerted himself to the astonishment of every auditor. The theatre rung with applause. But the efforts were so violent that they are supposed to have contributed to end his life. He died ten days after, at Inley Hall, Staffordshire, the seat of Lord Dudley and Ward, greatly respected for his private worth as well as his professional talents. His voice was a fine full tenor. He possessed great judgment in music, and in pathetic passages sung with such a manly dignity and unaffected tenderness, that it was impossible to hear him without being

being deeply interested.—Before the marriage of Miss Linley with Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Norris, who was captivated by her personal attractions, as well as by her great musical abilities, made his addresses to her; but the disparity of ages, and the want of equal inclination on the part of the lady, preventing an union, Mr. Norris took the disappointment so severely, that from that time he is said to have resorted to convivial consolations, in which he indulged to an excess that considerably impaired his health.

At Stony Stratford, the countess dowager of Clarendon.

4. At Ewell, Surrey, lady Glynn, wife of Sir George Glynn, bart.

The Rev. Mr. Fromanteel, rector of Wickmore and Woolterton in Norfolk, and perpetual curate of St. Michael, at Thorn in Norwich.

Lately, near Havant, Hants, Mr. J. Coomer, gentleman farmer, at the age of 102 years, six months, and eight days. He retained his senses until within a week of his death, so as to take an account of the quantity of wheat grown in each field when bound in the present harvest, as it was carted.

5. Mr. T. Lloyd, attorney at law, New Inn Buildings.

Dr. S. Chapman, M. D. Holywell, Oxford, aged 72.

At Gosford castle, Armagh, Archibald viscount Gosford, baron Gosford, of Market-hill, baronet of Nova Scotia, and one of the Privy Council. He was born in 1718, succeeded his father, sir Arthur Acheson, in 1748, and in 1776 was advanced to the peerage.

6. Mr. John Porch, of Wells, aged 83.

Mr. Abby Oatlane, Noble-street, Silver-street.

Lately, Mr. Joseph Rathbone, merchant in Liverpool.

7. John Johnson, esq. of Moulsey, Surrey, late commander of the Berrington East India-man.

William Ward, esq. Money-hill, near Rickmansworth.

Lately, at Hall Carr, Mr. George Binks, partner in the Park iron-foundry.

Lately, at Bray in Kildare, Boyle Spencer, esq. late of the 24th reg. of foot.

8. The Rev. Thomas Price, A. M. of Wadham college, Oxford, upwards of fifty years a member of that university.

At Bromley in Kent, William Daling, esq. many years a Barbadoes merchant.

At Brighton, Mr. John Mackenzie, ship-builder at Rotherhithe.

9. The Rev. Thomas Ferrand, vicar of Mattersey, and rector of Patrington in the diocese of York.

10. Dr. Keate, of Wells in Somersetshire, aged 81.

The Rev. William Gunsey Ayerst, rector of Eastbridge, Kent.

11. Mr. Charles Lay, aged 76, who had been sword-bearer to the mayors of Norwich thirty years.

12. Thomas Hele Phipps, esq. of Westbury Leigh, Wilts.

Mrs. Inge, relict of Theodore William Inge, esq. of Thorpe in the county of Stafford, and daughter of sir John Wrottesley, bart.

George Durnford, esq. at Winchester, aged 70 years.

Lately, Mr. Hilton, of Dyers-hall, Upper Thames-street.

Lately, in Ireland, Manfergh St. George, esq. of a wound which he received in his Majesty's service in America, and of which the particulars are worthy remark. At the battle of German's Town, he received a musquet ball in the back of his head; and though every medical skill was tried, it could not be extracted. On opening the deceased's body, it appeared that the ball had attached itself to a single membrane, which breaking, the ball immediately fell on the brain, and occasioned the death of Mr. St. George.

13. Mr. Samuel Locker, apothecary of Lowlayton.

Lady Orde, wife of sir John Orde.

Lately, at Twickenham, Mr. Rastor, brother of Mrs. Clive.

14. Mr. David Ross, formerly of Covent Garden theatre. He appeared in London in the year 1753; afterwards removed to Covent Garden, and from thence to the Edinburgh theatre. His father was a lawyer in Scotland, who disinherited him for his attachment to the stage.

Robert Chester, esq. of Curzon-street, aged 64.

15. Mr. Christopher Hagedott, sail-maker, at Brompton, near Chatham, aged 86.

Lately, at Edinburgh, Mr. Lucas Bateman, the proprietor of the Eidophusicon.

Lately, at Portarlington, William Rainsford, esq. recorder of Athlone.

16. Mr. Ormond, sen. of Aldgate, the oldest inhabitant of the parish.

At her house at Poplar, in her 79th year, Mrs. Anna Steevens, relict of William Steevens, esq. a commander in the honourable East India Company's service.

Lately, of a consumption, in the prime of life, at Moathill, Northumberland, where he went for the recovery of his health, Mr. William Story, an eminent soap-boiler and candle-maker of London.

23. At Twickenham, the most noble William Graham, duke, marquis, and earl of Montrose.