

THE
European Magazine,
 For OCTOBER 1790.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of Mr. JOHN MOODY, of DRURY-LANE THEATRE:
 And 2. A VIEW of the PORT of MONGHEER, on the Banks of the RIVER GANGES.]
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ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS to CORRESPONDENTS.

The *Heteroclit* came after so long a discontinuance, that we concluded the author had entirely dropt the plan, and therefore devoted the room set apart for it to other purposes. We consider ourselves but as caterers for the public; and from various letters we have received, we do not find that paper so agreeable to our readers as we had hoped and expected. The extract from the Gentleman's Magazine cannot be inserted.

T. C. Rickman, and J. C. S. are received, and will be inserted. The latter Gentleman sometimes sends us pieces not original, which occasioned our delay.

The illness of the author of *Mr. Badcock's Life*, we understand, prevents him from sending the conclusion.

ERRATUM in our last, page 175, col. 2. line 33. for "the English are supposed to have some good books," read, "are not supposed to have any good books on the subject."

— — — page 176, col. 1. line 44. for "Abbé de Merry," read "Abbé de Marly."

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Oct. 11, to Oct. 16, 1790.

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

COUNTIES upon the COAST.

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

WALES.

North Wales	6	7	4	10	3	6	1	11	0	0
South Wales	6	4	4	7	3	3	1	9	0	0

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

SEPTEMBER.			WIND.
BAROMETER.	THERMOM.		
26—30	—36	—56	S. W.
27—30	—35	—55	E.
28—30	—11	—46	E.
29—30	—15	—53	N.
30—30	—24	—56	E.

OCTOBER.

1—30	—05	—55	E.
2—29	—93	—54	E.
3—29	—90	—59	E.
4—29	—95	—55	E.
5—30	—11	—54	S. E.
6—30	—02	—55	S.
7—29	—87	—52	S.
8—29	—93	—53	N. N. W.
9—30	—02	—55	N. N. E.
10—30	—03	—44	E.
11—30	—05	—41	E.
12—29	—72	—54	S. S. W.
13—29	—70	—50	W.
14—29	—74	—57	S. S. W.
15—29	—95	—58	S. S. W.
16—30	—33	—47	W.
17—30	—15	—57	S. W.

18—29	—85	—35	S.
19—30	—15	—42	S. W.
20—30	—00	—45	E.
21—29	—88	—55	E.
22—29	—70	—56	E.
23—29	—67	—53	E.
24—29	—68	—55	N. E.
25—29	—68	—52	N. N. W.
26—29	—85	—50	N. N. W.

PRICES of STOCKS,

October 26, 1790.

Bank Stock, 172 $\frac{3}{4}$	India Scrip. —
New 4 per Cent. 1777. $93 \frac{3}{4}$ a 94	3 per Ct. India Ann. —
5 per Cent. Ann. 1785, $111 \frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{7}{8}$	India Bonds, —
3 per Cent. red. 73 $\frac{5}{8}$	South Sea Stock, —
a 74 a 73 $\frac{3}{4}$	Old S. S. Ann. —
3 per Cent. Conf. 74 $\frac{5}{8}$	New S. S. Ann. —
$\frac{7}{8}$ $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{3}{4}$	3 per Cent. 1751, —
3 per Cent. 1726, —	N. Navy & Vict. Bills
Long Ann. shut, 21 $\frac{1}{2}$	4 dif.
9-16ths ex div.	Exchequer Bills —
Ditto Short 1778 and 1779, 12	Lot. Tick. 15l. 12s.
India Stock, —	Irish ditto —
	Tontine, —
	Loyalists Debentures ⁵⁵

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

For OCTOBER 1790.

AN ACCOUNT of Mr. JOHN MOODY, of DRURY-LANE THEATRE.

[With a PORTRAIT in the Character of JOBSON, in " THE DEVIL TO PAY."]

OF this very excellent performer we should have been glad to have given a more copious account than it is at present in our power. With a degree of diffidence not often to be found in a theatre, he declared, on being applied to for some materials for his life, that he considered himself as too unimportant a subject for public attention on paper, and that his utmost ambition was to experience the public favour in his profession. With this answer we are obliged to acquiesce, and therefore are under the necessity of seeking for information from other quarters. We trust, if we are less circumstantial than we wish to be, we shall afford no reason to charge us with inaccuracy.

The country which gave birth to Mr. Moody has been disputed. While some confidently declare him to be a native of Ireland, and even fix upon the place where he was born, others assert that he first drew his breath in the neighbourhood of Covent Garden. Of the early part of his life we know nothing, except that he once mentioned to a person, from whom the information came to us, that he had a narrow escape from being forced into the Re-

bellion in 1745. One of his biographers asserts, that, soon after his appearance on the stage, he embarked for Jamaica, where he performed for some years. The first authentic intelligence we hear of him as an actor, is as a member of the Norwich Company, where his line was totally different from that in which he has distinguished himself in London. In the round which that Company took, he was the principal tragedian, and performed both the heroes and lovers. Romeo and Hamlet, Richard the Third, Cato, Jaffier, Young Bevil, and other capital characters, had no other representative, and he acquitted himself at least to the satisfaction of a country audience*.

His first appearance at Drury-lane, as far as we can trust our recollection, was in the character of Henry the Eighth, at a benefit in the year 1758 or 1759. In the latter year he fixed his reputation as an actor, by his performance of Sir Callaghan O'Brallaghan, in *Love A-la-mode*; and at the same period represented, with great effect, the Rustic in *Harlequin's Invasion*. In 1761, he further added to his reputation by his excellent performance of Capt.

* The following anecdote we received from a person whose information, we believe, may be relied on: At one of the towns where the Norwich Company performed, the Play of *Measure for Measure* was acted; the part of the Duke by Mr. Peterfon, that of Claudio by Mr. Moody. In the scene where the Duke endeavours to reconcile Claudio to the resignation of life, just as he began the famous speech "Reason thus with Life, &c." he dropped down in an apoplectic fit, and died immediately. Peterfon was an actor in the Goodman's Fields Company the season in which Mr. Garrick appeared, and performed *Buckingham* to his *Richard*. He also wrote a Farce called "The Ràree Show, or the Fox Trap," printed and acted, both at York and Chester, in 1733 and 1740. He once was offered an engagement at Drury-lane, which he declined.

O'Cutter in *The Jealous Wife*; and the Irishman in *The Register-Office*. So faultless was his manner of performing Irish characters at this time considered, as to draw from Mr. Churchill the following eulogium in "*The Rosciad*:"

Long from a nation ever hardly us'd,
At random censur'd, wantonly abus'd,
Have Britons crawn their sport with
partial view;

Form'd general notions from the rascals
few;

Condemn'd a people as for vices known,
Which from their country banish'd,
seek our own.

At length, how'er, the slavish chain is
broke,

And sense awaken'd scorns the antient
joke.

Taught by thee, MOODY, we now learn
to raise

Mirth from their Follies, from their
Virtues praise.

These lines Mr. Moody has always considered as his passport to the Temple of Fame. So long as they exist, he professes himself indifferent to the praise or censure of inferior writers.

After Mr. Moody had been a few years on the London Theatre, his activity in defence of the property of his employers, embroiled him in a dispute which occasioned a temporary dismission from the stage, to which he was not restored, until he had published an apology, which now lies before us, in terms more humiliating than, we think, the nature of the offence demanded. This transaction appears to be the most important in Mr. Moody's stage life; and therefore we shall be more particular in our account of it.

The disputes relative to the taking of half-price are within the recollection of many of our readers. On the 25th of January 1763, the malcontents who called themselves the Town, determined to bring their demand to an issue. On that day a printed paper was industriously dispersed in the Taverns, Coffee-houses, &c. complaining of the Managers of the Theatre refusing admittance at the end of the third act of a play for half-price. At Drury-lane Theatre, in the evening, upon the drawing up of the curtain, when Mess. O'Brien and Holland began the play of "*The Two Gentlemen of Verona*," they were interrupted by a confused noise; upon which Mr. Garrick came upon the stage and attempted to speak, but an uproar immediately began; and the ladies withdrawing, the benches were torn up, the glass

lustres broke and thrown upon the stage, and a total confusion ensued, which prevented the play from going on, and about nine o'clock the house was cleared, the money being returned.

On this occasion Mr. Moody considered himself bound to protect the Theatre from mischief, and endeavoured to secure some of the rioters; one in particular, who with a lighted torch menaced to set fire to the house. This was an offence not to be overlooked, and accordingly an atonement was to be demanded at the proper season.

Wednesday morning the following Address to the Public appeared in the Public Advertiser:

"The Managers of Drury-lane Theatre having been suddenly called upon, last night, to answer the charge of an innovation in regard to their prices, Mr. Garrick acquainted the audience, *That he was not conscious that the Managers had done any thing in this respect, in which they were not fully authorized by the established usage of the Theatre; and that if there had been the slightest innovation, it should be redressed.*—And this unexpected complaint being grounded on the assertions contained in a printed paper, which had been, the same day, industriously circulated in coffee-houses, and distributed through every part of the theatre, Mr. Garrick promised to publish a full answer to the charges contained in that paper: but the clamour still continuing, the performance of the play was entirely prevented. The Managers, therefore, find themselves under the necessity of informing the Public, that a full and satisfactory answer will be published accordingly: and it is hoped that they will, with their usual candour, suspend their judgment on this occasion till the appearance of such answer, which will be in a few days."

At night, when the third music began at Drury-lane, the audience insisted on *Britons strike Home*, and *The Roast Beef of Old England*, which were played accordingly. Mr. Holland coming in to speak the Prologue to *Elvira*, he was hissed off. Mr. Garrick immediately came on, but could not obtain a hearing. After a confused uproar, which lasted some time, during which he remained on the stage in a state of mind that may be more easily conceived than expressed, a hundred voices calling out, *Hear him! Hear him!* while as many others called out, *Hear the Pit!* he was asked from

the Pit, "Whether he would answer the questions that should be put to him?" He respectfully said, "He would." The following question was then put: "*Will you, or will you not, give admittance for half-price, after the third Act, except during the first winter of a new Pantomime?*" Mr. Garrick wanted to explain the reasons of his conduct, in asking full prices during the first run of a new play, but could not obtain leave: He was required to give an explicit answer, *Yes* or *No*. After again attempting to speak to explain his conduct, he called out, in some agony, not without a mixture of indignation, we may suppose, at the uncandid treatment he had received, *Yes*; and the audience expressed their triumph in the manner they usually express their applause.

Mr. Ackman, an actor who had incurred some displeasure on the preceding night, was next called upon to make an acknowledgment; which he did.

"Mr. Moody* was then called upon to apologize for the offence he had given. He, imagining that he should bring the audience into good humour by a laughable absurdity in the tone and language of a low-bred Irishman, said, "He was very sorry that he had displeased them by saving their lives in putting out the fire." This speech was so ill taken, that it rather inflamed than cooled the rage of the rioters; and they loudly and vehemently insisted that he should go down on his knees and ask their pardon. Mr. Moody was so far from complying with this positive command, that he had the courage absolutely to refuse, saying, "I will not, by G—!" When he came off the stage Mr. Garrick was so pleased with his behaviour that he received him with open arms, and assured him, that "whilst he was master of a guinea, he should be paid his income; but that if he had been so mean as to submit to the required abasement, he would never have forgiven him.

"The tumult was so great on Mr. Moody's refusing to comply with the demand of the audience, that to appease their wrath Mr. Garrick promised he should not appear on the stage again during the time he was under their displeasure.

"Mr. Moody's situation was by no means eligible: he was reduced to the necessity of either taking leave of the capital, and joining the itinerant actors in the country, or of depending upon the ge-

nerosity of the Manager. He could expect no mercy from the gentlemen who had enjoined so severe a penance for an act of duty: he was therefore determined, after weighing all consequences, to seek redress from the original plotter of all the mischief, Mr. Fitzpatrick himself.

"He waited upon him at his chambers in the Temple. The interview was extraordinary, and part of it will appear to most advantage in dialogue. That gentleman seemed somewhat surprized when Mr. Moody addressed him in these words: "I suppose, Sir, you know me?"

FITZPATRICK. "Very well, Sir; and how came I by the honour of this visit?"

MOODY. "How dare you ask me that question, when you know what passed at Drury-lane last night, where I was called upon by you to dishonour myself by asking pardon of the audience upon my knees?"

FITZP. "No, Sir; I was not the person who spoke to you."

MOODY. "You did, Sir; I saw you, and heard you; and what crime had I committed to be obliged to stoop to such an ignominious submission? I had prevented a wretch from setting fire to the playhouse; and had espoused the cause of a gentleman in whose service I had enlisted."

FITZP. "I do not understand being treated in this manner in my own house."

MOODY. "Sir, I will attend you where you please; for, be assured, I will not leave you till you have satisfied me one way or other."

"Mr. Fitzpatrick, perceiving that Mr. Moody was determined to exact satisfaction, asked him what reparation he wished to have. Mr. Moody said, he expected that he would sign his name to a paper, and repair the injury, by acknowledging that he had acted towards him in a most unjust and improper manner; at the same time that he would request his friends not to insist on the penance prescribed to Mr. Moody, but to receive him to favour, on his making any reasonable excuse.

"Mr. Fitzpatrick now assumed the man; he declared that no power on earth should prevail on him to sign such a writing. Mr. Moody then renewed his positive resolution to right himself. After some further altercation, Mr. Fitzpatrick proposed to serve Mr. Moody in another way, and perhaps more effectually than

* This Account is taken from Davics's Life of Garrick.

the signing any instrument whatever. "I know Mr. Moody (said Mr. Fitzpatrick) goes to the Jamaica coffee-house; I will meet him there to-morrow morning, and fix upon a proper method to accommodate matters to his entire satisfaction."

"Mr. Fitzpatrick did not meet Mr. Moody. However, he sent a gentleman to him with whom he was well acquainted, and one very willing and able to bring about a reconciliation between the audience and the actor. Mr. Fitzpatrick now began to view his conduct with impartial eyes; and, to make some amends for his past outrageous conduct to the actor and Manager, he wrote a letter to Mr. Garrick, in a strain very condescending, and to a proud man very humiliating. The chief purpose of his epistle was to acquaint him, that whenever he thought proper to introduce Mr. Moody to the audience, he and all his friends would attend, and contribute to his being reinstated in the favour of the public."

OBSERVATIONS ON THE GENERALLY PREVAILING DOCTRINES OF LIFE AND DEATH.

[In a Letter from Dr. B. FRANKLIN to M. DUBOURG, the French Translator of his Works.]

YOUR observations on the causes of death, and the experiments which you propose for recalling to life those who appear to be killed by lightning, demonstrate equally your sagacity and your humanity. It appears, that the doctrines of life and death, in general, are yet but little understood.

A toad buried in sand will live, it is said, till the sand becomes petrified; and then, being inclosed in the stone, it may still live for we know not how many ages. The facts which are cited in support of this opinion are too numerous, and too circumstantial, not to deserve a certain degree of credit. As we are accustomed to see all the animals with which we are acquainted eat and drink, it appears to us difficult to conceive how a toad can be supported in such a dungeon: but if we reflect, that the necessity of nourishment which animals experience in their ordinary state, proceeds from the continual waste of their substance by perspiration, it will appear less incredible, that some animals in a torpid state, perspiring less because they use no exercise, should have less need of aliment; and that others, which are covered with scales or shells, which stop perspiration, such as land and sea turtles, serpents, and some species of

In this manner this troublesome affair concluded, and Mr. Moody returned to the stage, on which he has remained ever since, equally in the favour of the Manager and of the Town. In 1771 he added further to his reputation by his performance of Major O'Flaherty in *The West Indian*; and in his line of characters is not likely to leave an equal, or even a successor to be compared in any manner with him.

Mr. Moody possesses in an eminent degree the friendship of many respectable persons, by whom he is much esteemed. He lives partly in the country, where he employs himself in attending to a farm, to which he devotes the vacant hours in which he is not wanted at the Theatres; and by his prudence is supposed to have secured to himself that state of independence which will enable him to enjoy the decline of life with comfort and dignity, free from the cares and turmoils of a public life.

fish, should be able to subsist a considerable time without any nourishment whatever.—A plant, with its flowers, fades and dies immediately, if exposed to the air without having its root immersed in a humid soil, from which it may draw a sufficient quantity of moisture to supply that which exhales from its substance, and is carried off continually by the air. Perhaps, however, if it were buried in quicksilver, it might preserve for a considerable space of time its vegetable life, its smell and colour. If this be the case, it might prove a commodious method of transporting from distant countries these delicate plants which are unable to sustain the inclemency of the weather at sea, and which require particular care and attention.

I have seen an instance of common flies preserved in a manner somewhat similar. They had been drowned in Madeira wine, apparently about the time when it was bottled in Virginia, to be sent hither (to London). At the opening of one of the bottles, at the house of a friend where I then was, three drowned flies fell into the first glass which was filled. Having heard it remarked, that drowned flies were capable of being revived by the rays of the sun, I proposed making the experiment upon these: They

were

were therefore exposed to the sun upon a sieve, which had been employed to strain them out of the wine. In less than three hours, two of them began by degrees to recover life. They commenced by some convulsive motions in the thighs, and at length they raised themselves upon their legs, wiped their eyes with their fore feet, beat and brushed their wings with their hind feet, and soon after began to fly, finding themselves in Old England without knowing how they came hither. The third continued lifeless till sun-set, when, losing all hopes of him, he was thrown away.

I wish it were possible, from this instance, to invent a method of embalming

drowned persons, in such a manner that they might be recalled to life at any period, however distant; for, having a very ardent desire to see and observe the state of America an hundred years hence, I should prefer to an ordinary death, the being immerged in a cask of Madeira wine, with a few friends, till that time, to be then recalled to life by the solar warmth of my dear country! But since in all probability we live in an age too early and too near the infancy of science to hope to see such an art brought in our time to its perfection, I must for the present content myself with the treat which you are so kind as to promise me, of the resurrection of a fowl or a turkey-cock.

ADVENTURES of COLONEL DANIEL BOONE, one of the ORIGINAL SETTLERS at KENTUCKE: Containing the WARS with the INDIANS on the OHIO, from 1769, to the Year 1784; and the FIRST ESTABLISHMENT and PROGRESS of the SETTLEMENT on that RIVER.

WRITTEN BY HIMSELF.

IT was on the first of May 1769 that I resigned my domestic happiness, and left my family and peaceable habitation on the Yadkin river, in North Carolina, to wander thro' the wilderness of America, in quest of the country of Kentucke, in company with John Finley, John Stuart, Joseph Holden, James Money, and William Cool. On the 7th of June, after travelling through a mountainous wilderness in a western direction, we found ourselves on Red river, where John Finley had formerly been trading with the Indians; and from the top of an eminence saw with pleasure the beautiful level of Kentucke. For some time we had experienced the most uncomfortable weather. We now encamped, made a shelter to defend us from the inclement season, and began to hunt and reconnoitre the country. We found abundance of wild beasts in this vast forest.—The buffaloes were more numerous than cattle on other settlements, browsing on the leaves of the cane, or cropping the herbage on their extensive plains. We saw hundreds in a drove, and the numbers about the salt springs were amazing. In this forest, the habitation of beasts of every American kind, we hunted with success until December.

On the 22d of December John Stuart and I had a pleasing ramble; but Fortune changed the day at the close of it. We had passed through a great forest, in which stood myriads of trees, some gay with blossoms, others rich with fruits. Nature was here a series of wonders, and a fund of

delight. Here she displayed her ingenuity and industry in a variety of flowers and fruits, beautifully coloured, elegantly shaped, and charmingly flavoured; and we were diverted with numberless animals presenting themselves perpetually to our view. In the decline of the day, near Kentucke river, as we ascended the brow of a small hill, a number of Indians rushed out of a thick cane-brake, and made us prisoners. The Indians plundered us, and kept us in confinement seven days.—During this, we discovered no uneasiness or desire to escape, which made them less suspicious; but in the dead of night, as we lay by a large fire in a thick cane-brake, when sleep had locked up their senses, my situation not disposing me to rest, I gently awoke my companion. We seized this favourable opportunity, and departed, directing our course towards our old camp, but found it plundered, and our company dispersed, or gone home.

About this time my brother, Squire Boone, with another adventurer, who came to explore the country shortly after us, was wandering through the forest, and accidentally found our camp. Notwithstanding our unfortunate circumstances, and our dangerous situation, surrounded with hostile savages, our meeting fortunately in the wilderness gave us the most sensible satisfaction. Soon after this my companion in captivity, John Stuart, was killed by the savages; and the man that came with my brother returned home by himself. We were then in a dangerous helpless situation, exposed daily to perils and death
amongst

amongst savages and wild beasts, not a white man in the country but ourselves.

Thus many hundred miles from our families in the howling wildernets, we did not continue in a state of indolence, but hunted every day, and prepared a little cottage to defend us from the winter storms. We met with no disturbance during the winter. On the first of May 1770, my brother returned home by himself for a new recruit of horses and ammunition, leaving me alone, without bread, salt, or sugar, or even a horse or dog. I passed a few days uncomfortably. The idea of a beloved wife and family, and their anxiety on my account, would have disposed me to melancholy, if I had further indulged the thought.

One day I undertook a tour through the country, when the diversity and beauties of nature I met with in this charming season, expelled every gloomy thought. Just at the close of day, the gentle gales ceased; a profound calm ensued; not a breath shook the tremulous leaf. I had gained the summit of a commanding ridge, and looking round with astonishing delight, beheld the ample plains and beautiful tracts below. On one hand I surveyed the famous Ohio rolling in silent dignity, and marking the western boundary of Kentucke with inconceivable grandeur. At a vast distance I beheld the mountains lift their venerable brows and penetrate the clouds. All things were still. I kindled a fire, near a fountain of sweet water, and feasted on the loin of a buck which a few hours before I had killed. The shades of night soon overspread the hemisphere, and the earth seemed to gasp after the hovering moisture. My excursion had fatigued my body, and amused my mind. I laid me down to sleep, and awoke not until the sun had chased away the night. I continued this tour, and in a few days explored a considerable part of the country, each day equally pleased as at first; after which I returned to my old camp, which had not been disturbed in my absence. I did not confine my lodging to it, but often reposed in thick cane-brakes to avoid the savages, who, I believe, often visited my camp, but, fortunately for me, in my absence. No populous city, with all the varieties of commerce and stately structures, could afford so much pleasure to my mind as the beauties of Nature I found in this country.

Until the 27th of July I spent the time

in an uninterrupted scene of sylvan pleasures, when my brother, to my great felicity, met me, according to appointment, at our old camp. Soon after we left the place, and proceeded to Cumberland river, reconnoitring that part of the country, and giving names to the different rivers.

In March 1771 I returned home to my family, being determined to bring them as soon as possible, at the risk of my life and fortune, to reside in Kentucke, which I esteemed a second Paradise.

On my return I found my family in happy circumstances. I sold my farm at Yackin, and what goods we could not carry with us; and on the 25th of Sept. 1773 we bade farewell to our friends, and proceeded on our journey to Kentucke, in company with five more families, and forty men that joined us in Powell's Valley, which is 150 miles from the now settled parts of Kentucke; but this promising beginning was soon overcast with a cloud of adversity.

On the tenth of October, the rear of our company was attacked by a number of Indians, who killed six and wounded one man. Of these my eldest son was one that fell in the action. Though we repulsed the enemy, yet this unhappy affair scattered our cattle, brought us into extreme difficulty, and so discouraged the whole company, that we retreated forty miles to Clench river. We had passed over two mountains, Powell's and Walden's, and were approaching Cumberland mountain, when this adverse fortune overtook us. These mountains are in the wildernets, in passing from the old settlements in Virginia to Kentucke, are ranged in a south-west and north-east direction, are of great length and breadth, and not far distant from each other. Over them, Nature hath formed passes, less difficult than might be expected from the view of such huge piles. The aspect of these cliffs is so wild and horrid, that it is impossible to behold them without terror.

Until the 6th of June 1774 I remained with my family on the Clench, when I and Michael Stoner were solicited by Governor Dunmore, of Virginia, to conduct a number of surveyors to the Falls of Ohio. This was a tour of near eight hundred miles, and took us sixty-two days.—On my return, Governor Dunmore gave me the command of three garrisons, during the campaign against the Shawanese.

(To be continued.)

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE Postscript to that entertaining performance, "The CATALOGUE of ROYAL and NOBLE AUTHORS," which accompanies this, has been printed several years, though I have not learnt that the Author has yet permitted it to be published. While it remained in the few hands for whom it was originally intended, I did not consider myself at liberty to contribute in the slightest manner to its circulation, and therefore have never shewn to any one the copy, which the kindness of a deceased friend threw into my hands. By a late Review I find that it is likely to be no longer suppressed (as indeed it ought not to be), and therefore I transmit it to the European Magazine, which seems to me to have the best title to curiosities of this kind.

Salisbury, Sept. 29, 1790.

I am, &c.

S. W.

POSTSCRIPT to the ROYAL and NOBLE AUTHORS,

PRINTED AT STRAWBERRY HILL, 1786.

AS I should be unwilling to defraud my country of any sparkle of genius that glimmered in our ages of darkness, especially when a claim has been made by foreigners for one of our ancient Peers, it is necessary to examine the pretensions, and allow them, if I can with a good conscience. The person in whose favour a title to the laurel has been set up, is John Montacute Earl of Salisbury, who flourished in the reign of Richard the second. The advocate is the editor of that voluminous collection the *Bibliothèque des Romains*, who in the first tome for October of the year 1779, p. 128, asserts, on the authority of Christina of Pisan, an authoress whom I have mentioned in the first part of this work, that the Earl not only delighted in *dictiez*, but was himself a *delectable dictieur*; and the editor explains the term *dictiez* in p. 126 by saying, that they were *petites pieces de poesie legere, telles que les ballades, les lays, les wire-lays, & les rondeaux*.

Neither Christina nor the editor have gratified our curiosity with a single stanza of Lord Salisbury's composition; yet the following anorous declaration, which the lady has preserved, may fairly be presumed a translation of a *lay*, which at least she seems to intend we should suppose was the purport of one of his poetical addresses to her: "O la perle des plus beaux esprits," repondit-il, "comme la fleur des plus belles: vous avez chante; il ne me reste plus de sons. O desir de mon cœur, plaisir de mes yeux, tourment de ma pensée, vous avez attiré à vous mon entendement & ma substance entiere; vous avez lié ma langue: tout ce que je puis faire à cette heure, c'est de vous voir & de vous entendre."

This declaration was gallant and ten-

der enough for a swain on the banks of the Lignon; and if Christina did not lend her lover both sentiment and expression, we must allow that the institutions of chivalry had rendered our heroes as polite as they were valiant.

But before I can entirely admit the Earl of Salisbury into the choir of our earliest bards, it will be requisite to examine both his character and that of his fair voucher; and that discussion may perhaps make some slight amends for the loss of the Earl's ditties. I shall begin with the history of the lady, from the anecdotes of her life in the work I have cited.

Christina was daughter of Thomas de Pisan, and was born at Bologna, the most flourishing school of literature, next to Florence, of that age. The reputation of Thomas for science spread so diffusely, that having married the daughter of Dr. Forti, a member of the great council of Venice, the Kings of France and Hungary were jealous of Venice possessing such a treasure, and invited Thomas of Pisan to adorn their respective courts. The personal merit of Charles the fifth, surnamed the Wise, *la preponderance*, says my author, *du nom François*, and the desire of visiting the university of Paris, *tres brillante alors*, determined the illustrious stranger. Charles showered honours and wealth on Thomas of Pisan; the wise monarch appointed him his astrologer, and fixed him in France, whither he sent for his wife and daughter, who were received at the Louvre, whither the people, *enchanté de leurs magnifiques habillemens à la Lombarde*, followed them with admiration and applause.

This happened in 1368, when Christina was but five years old. She was born with her father's avidity for knowledge, and was early instructed in the Latin

tongue. At fifteen she had made such a progress in the sciences, and her personal charms ripened so fast, that she was sought in marriage "*par plusieurs che-valiers, autres nobles & riches clerics*;"—yet she adds modestly, "*qu'on ne regarde pas ceci comme ventence; la grande amour que le Roi demônroit à mon pere, en étoit la cause & non ma valeur.*"

The King had bestowed on Thomas a pension of an hundred livres, payable every month, and equivalent to eight thousand four hundred livres at present, besides annual gratifications of *livres & autres bagatelles*: and that this bounty might not be thought extravagant in so oeconomic a Monarch, Christina, to prove the solidity of her father's knowledge, informs us, that he died on the very hour that he himself had predicted, and that Charles owed much of the prosperity of his arms and the great effect of his government to the sage counsels of Thomas of Pisan.

It is not in fact extraordinary, that the first rays of learning should have made strong impressions on a rude and illiterate age. A sun-beam admitted through the smallest aperture of a dark chamber, appears more vivid by the contrast than the diffused splendor of the whole luminary; which, though every thing is made visible by its emanations, imparts such general light that nothing seems to be particularly illustrated. Legislators, poets, philosophers, institutors of new religions, have owed a large portion of their success to the darkness of the periods in which they have appeared: and with all the merit of their several institutions, productions, lessons, doctrines, they might have missed the eclat that has consecrated their names, had they fallen on less favourable, that is, better *disfringed*, æras. With what difficulty does a genius emerge in times like the present, when poets and sages are to be found in every county, and in every Magazine!

Stephen Castell, a young gentleman of Picardy, was the fortunate suitor that obtained the hand of the favourite astrologer's daughter; and the Sovereign, who made the marriage, appointed the bridegroom one of his notaries and secretaries. Christina adored her husband, whose character she has painted in the most favourable colours, and by whom she had three children.—But this brilliant horizon was soon overcast! The King died: the uncles of the young successor thought of nothing but plundering the kingdom, and probably were not fond of predictions. Thomas's pensions were stopped, his son-in-law was deprived of his offices. Thomas, who his

daughter confessed had been too liberal, fell into distress, grew melancholy, and soon followed his royal master. Castell, by his good conduct, for some time sustained the family, but was also taken off by a contagious distemper at the age of thirty-four.

The widowed Christina was deeply afflicted for the loss of her consort, and had injustice and poverty to struggle with, as well as with her grief. Still she sunk not under her misfortunes; but with true philosophy dedicated her melancholy hours to the care of her children and the improvement of her mind, though but twenty-five at the death of her husband. She gave herself up to study, and then to composition. Poetry was a cordial that naturally presented itself to her tender heart, and coloured deliciously the sighs that she vented for her beloved but lost turtle.—Yet, whilst unfortunate love was her theme, the wound was rather mitigated than cured, and proved that a heart so sensible was far from being callous against a new impression.

In a word, ere her tears were dried for Castell, the Earl of Salisbury arrived at Paris, as Ambassador from his master, to demand the young Princess Isabe in marriage. The beauty and talents of Christina outshone in the eyes of the Earl all the Beauties of the court of France, and the splendor and accomplishments of the personage were too imposing not to make his homage agreeable to the disconsolate, philosophic relict. Yet so respectful were the Paladins of those days, or so austere were the manners of Christina, that though they communicated their compositions to each other, in which, as we have seen, Salisbury by no means spoke mysteriously on his passion, yet the sage Christina affected to take the declaration for the simple compliment of a gallant Knight; and the Earl, blushing at having gone too far, vowed for the future to be more circum-spect.

Christina's eldest son was about the age of thirteen. The discreet Earl, to prove at once his penitence and esteem, proposed to her to take the youth with him to England, declaring that he bade adieu to love, renounced marriage, and would build his future happiness on educating and making the fortune of her son. Far from being offended at so extraordinary an alternative, the tender mother resigned her child to that mirror of knighthood, and the too generous Salisbury departed with the pledge of his mistress's favour which his unaccountable delicacy had preferred to

one which it had been more natural to ask, and which some indirect queries which Christina confesses she put to him, induce us to think she would not have received too haughtily, if consistent with the laws of honour.

I will abridge my Author's narrative, and hasten to the deplorable and rapid conclusion of so exalted a story. King Richard was deposed, and the usurper Henry of Lancaster immediately imprisoned his faithful servants, and struck off the head of his favourite Salisbury;—a catastrophe which my zeal for romance would incline me to wish had been less precipitate, had not the austere dignity of history too clearly authenticated the event.

The ferocity of contending factions was no doubt a cruel drawback on the gallantry and courtesy of that age, and many a gentle Knight lost his head on a scaffold, who had encountered giants and dragons (such giants and dragons as existed in the degeneracy of later times), and had even outlived the frowns of his mistress. But though I am impatient to examine the title of Lord Salisbury to the rank of Noble Author, I will not deprive the reader of a short summary of what relates to the interesting Christina.

The savage Bolingbroke, who she says found her *lays* in the portefeuille of her murdered lover, was yet so struck with the delicacy and purity of her sentiments, that he formed the design of drawing her to his court, and actually wrote to invite her.—She! she at the court of the assassin of her lover!—Horrible thought! impossible!—However, the decorum due to a crowned head, and who had taken into his custody and treated kindly her son, imposed on her the hard necessity of making a gentle but firm excuse; and though the Monarch twice dispatched a herald to renew the invitation, she declined it—and nevertheless obtained the recovery of her son.

Visconti Duke of Milan, and Philip the Hardy, Duke of Burgundy, were no less pressing to obtain her residence at their courts. The first was positively refused, though her fortunes in France were far from being re-established. The latter had taken her son into his protection, and had tempted her by an employment most congenial to her sentiments, a proposal of

writing the reign of her patron Charles the fifth. She had even commenced the agreeable charge, when death deprived her of that last protector likewise.

Destitute of every thing, with a son, an aged mother, and three poor female relations to maintain, her courage, her piety, and the Muse, supported her under such repeated calamities, the greatest of all seeming to her that of being reduced to borrow money—a confession perhaps never made by any other lady of so romantic a complexion. *Beau sire Dieu! comme elle rougissoit alors! Demander, lui causoit toujours un acces de fièvre*, are her own words. Her latter days were more tranquil, and her ingenious and moral writings are favourable indications of her amiable mind, and justify the attention paid to her by so many puissant Princes.

If in discussing the validity of Lord Salisbury's pretensions, I shall seem to call them in question, though founded on the testimony of so competent a witness and cotemporary, I will not start a cavil beyond where history will bear me out.

John Montacute Earl of Salisbury appears by no means, from Dugdale's account, in so amiable a light as in his portrait drawn by Christina. The genealogist does not even mention his commission to treat of King Richard's marriage with the Princess Isabel—only saying that he had a licence to travel into France. But perhaps his instructions were secret, and he might be sent to sound the inclinations of the French Court before any formal demand was made*. Dugdale allows that he was employed with the Bishop of St. Asaph to negotiate a peace with Scotland.

But that he was a very confidential instrument of his Royal Master, appeared from an act of state, which proved fatal to the Monarch, and was extremely unpopular in the eyes of the nation. He was *suborned*, says my author, to impeach the Duke of Gloucester, his Majesty's uncle, and the Earls of Warwick and Arundel, in Parliament, the conclusion of which tragedy was transacted at Calais in the person of the Duke.

Another circumstance in the Earl's life could not but tend to decry him with the majority in that age. "He was a chief " of the Lollards, and the greatest fa-

* This is the more probable, as the Princess Isabel was but seven years old when she came over to be Queen of Richard; and as he was deposed three years after, the marriage was never consummated. Isabel was restored to her father, and was afterwards married to his nephew the Duke of Orleans; as her youngest sister Catharine was to our Henry the fifth, son of him who had dethroned her sister's husband.

“ natic of them all,” says Thomas of Walsingham, “ being so transported with zeal, that he caused all the images which were in the chapel at Schenele, there set up by John Aubrey and Sir Adam Buxhall (his wife’s former husbands), to be taken down and thrown into an obscure place; only the image of St. Catharine (in regard that many did affect it), he gave leave that it should stand in his bakehouse.”

The Earl attended his Master into Ireland, but on news of the Duke of Hereford’s landing in England, was dispatched thence with a great power, and landed at Conway; but soon was deserted by his forces, as the King himself was also, and was left almost alone.

On Richard’s deposal, the Earl is said to have had fair respect from the fortunate usurper, and not to have had his life called in question. Nevertheless he conspired with the Earls of Huntingdon and Kent to take away the new Monarch’s life, and for that purpose went to Windsor under the disguise of Christmas players; but, finding that the plot was discovered, they fled by night to Cirencester. The townsmen affrighted at their coming in such numbers—Here we may pause a little, and suspect the accuracy of the historian. It does not seem very probable that three great Peers who had disguised themselves like strolling players to surprise and murder a King, and who on the discovery of their design had fled to Gloucestershire, should have been attended by a body of troops; yet troops there must have been, for the citizens of Cirencester were so affrighted, that, blocking up them and their forces within the town, so sharp a fight ensued that it lasted from midnight till three of the clock in the morning, when the Earls, being overpowered, surrendered themselves, and were beheaded by break of day*.

I do not question the veracity of the Earl’s catastrophe, yet so vague, desultory, and unsatisfactory in general, are the narratives of our ancient historians, that whoever has occasion to examine their relations critically, must be convinced that, except some capital outlines, the relators set down any random accounts they heard of events, and took no pains, employed no judgment, to reconcile the most absurd and contradictory.

Thus, though Christina is not warranted

by our historians, they on the other hand are not supported by common sense. The elegance of her mind and learning certainly has drawn a portrait of her lover that gives us little idea of a turbulent Baron of that boisterous age; and it is unfortunate that the refined phantom which is commonly conjured up by the pen of a romantic lady, should seldom exhibit the picture of the manners of any age that has yet existed. Montacute, if we believe Walsingham, whom Dugdale transcribed, was a court tool who accused the King’s uncle, was an accomplice in his murder, was a hot-brained heretic, was ungrateful to the Prince who had spared him, and even was so base as to plot his assassination. This is not exactly the bashful, self-denying, generous lover, who forswore marriage because he had not courage to declare his passion but in a ditty, which too he acknowledged for a presumptuous offence. How far the sublimated notions of chivalry might impose respect on a true Knight, I cannot tell; but unluckily there is a coarse evidence, who, devoid of sentiment, and regarding nothing but who begat whom, deposes against Christina’s testimony; and that witness is Genealogy. For from forswearing matrimony, the Earl was not only married, as we have seen, but his widow survived him, and had a grant of part of his forfeited lands for her subsistence. She had a son too of age so mature, that ten years after his father’s death, he, being then married, received the purparty of his wife’s lands on the division of her estate with her sister’s.

In other respects I should be inclined to think that the Earl of Salisbury’s crime might admit of alleviation. *Suborned* is a stigmatizing word; but that Thomas Duke of Gloucester was by no means the patriot martyr that he has been represented, has been judiciously observed by Mr. Hume. Though the youngest of the sons of Edward the third, he probably aimed at the crown, and affected with that view to censure, and perhaps to aggravate, the incapacity and worthlessness of his nephew; resembling surprisingly, both in his manœuvres and catastrophe, the Duke of Guise, who with still worse, or indeed with no pretensions, aspired to depose Henry the third, and set himself on the throne of France. Both Richard and Henry felt the predominant ascendant of their rivals;

* Some historians do say that the conspirators not finding the King at Walsallor, the plot being discovered, and hearing that he was marching against them with an army, retired to Cirencester, where, the townsmen rising against them, the Earls of Salisbury and Kent were slain, and their heads cut off were sent to London.

and, too weak to counteract by policy, or to stem by manly hardihood, their insolent competitors, they stooped to the infamy of assassination—and precipitated by the odium of that act the destruction they had hoped to ward off. The Duke of Hereford, whose nearer title would have been obstructed by Gloucester's ambition, lamented his uncle's fall, at which he must have rejoiced, and reaped the harvest that Gloucester had sown for himself.

The Earl of Salisbury, as a faithful subject, might have abhorred and dreaded the Duke's machinations, and, for aught we know to the contrary, might have obtained proofs of his guilt. The same fidelity to his legal master must have inspired him with detestation of the usurper Henry; nor, as the latter, after Salisbury's death, called to severe account some of Richard's ministers who had dipped their hands in the death of Gloucester, must we rely too rashly on Henry's mercy to him, which

might amount to no more than not having yet punished him. If Henry's indulgence is problematic, the crime of ingratitude vanishes; and if Salisbury, Huntingdon, and Kent retired to Cirencester with armed forces, I should believe that they had made an attempt to dethrone the usurper by arms, and found him prepared, rather than that they meditated to assassinate him at a manumery.

In a word, though I cannot on such doubtful characteristics admit the Earl into the choir of English Poets, I must, as a good protestant, suspect that his zeal as a Lollard occasioned our Monkish annalists to blacken his actions; and I must admire the fervor of the amiable Christina's love, which could counterbalance the prejudice of education and of the times, and aid her to discover virtues and innate worth even in a heretic, who had treated St. Catharine with so little politeness and decorum as to banish her into a bakehouse.

DR. D O D D R I D G E.

LETTER II.

DEAR SIR, *Northampton, May 5, 1747.*

I WILL make no Apology to you for a double postage not certainly knowing but Sir Harry Monto might be out of Town or by some accident delay the Packet among so many as I am obliged to send you by his Hand. You see I have revised your proposals I have taken great Liberties wth them but they are such as I judged absolutely necessary. You will easily perceive y^e Importance of some of these Corrections especially that of the second Paragraph w^{ch} *inter nos* not being Grammar it being printed *whose* Biteem instead of *his* w^{ch} might here in England especially prejudice y^e design. You'll please therefore to call in as many as possible of the Proposals already published & to give out new ones according to y^e manner of those I here send. You will observe that in the last page the two clauses of the Second Section mark'd † are to be transposed. You will not fail I hope to get new Proposals delivered according to this Corrected Copy before y^e General Assembly breaks up & additional Expence is a Trifle in a Case like this.

I have been at work several Hours since I recd yours in reviewing y^e Commentary on Peter. In 100 Pages I have noted more than 90 Errors many of w^{ch} destroy or greatly confound y^e sense I will send you quickly a Sheet of these Correc-

tions but if I could find any certain way of conveying my Copy to you I should accomplish my Design wth greater Ease. You'll examine these very exactly & correct yours by them & will let me know whether they are really useful to you. As for what you propose of marking the Scoticism it is impossible I sh^d do that without an accurate Review of the whole. I think it y^e most incorrect Book I ever saw but find in its excellent Contents an equivalent for y^e Time I spend upon it. Pray let me know in your next when you would begin to print off and how fast you expect to go on that I may, if on the whole you judge it necessary to use my Assistance in this affair, know how to adjust the Quantity to be prepared before our Vacation, when I shall propose a Journey as usual.

I write to you in a great Hurry. I beg that you w^d pres^t my compliments to Lady J. Gardiner whom I congratulate on her Recovery to such a Degree as Health & earnestly pray it may be perfected. Please also to wait on M^{rs} Kennedy in Cannon Gate & enquire whether my immediate ans^r to y^e Favour of her Letter was received & also on y^e Earl of Leven wth my compliments wth Inquiry after his Lordship's Health & that of y^e Countess & y^e Family. Excuse my Troubling you thus I spend some

of y^e Time I sh^d spend in writing to these Friends in attempting your Service. M^r Robertson joins his Services.

I am

Dear Sir

Your faithful humble Serv^t

P. DODDRIDGE.

I w^d advise you to add y^e Names of some London Bookellers & likewise one at each of our Universities if you have any Correspondence there. Get Proposals sent to New England & for in Terms

&c. w^h is a Scoticism---read according to y^e Terms at y^e End of y^e Receipt.

Please to tell M^r Balfour w^h my compliment^s that if he thinks the Publication of a 4th Edit. of Col. Gardiner's F. Sermon (in y^e Form that may fit the Memoirs) before y^e Assembly breaks up will be of any service he has my consent to it provided none be sent into England.

To M^r Wilson
at M^r Balfours Bookfeller
in Edenburgh
North Britain.

LETTER from ABBE TESTA to M. DE LA LANDE, on the STATE of NATURAL PHILOSOPHY at ROME for the TWO LAST CENTURIES, and on the CONDEMNATION of GALILEO.

April 20, 1790.

I HAVE the honour to send you, Sir, a Memoir, just published by Abbe Calandrelli, Professor of Mathematics in the Roman College, on the subject of a *paratonnerre*, or electrical conductor, which he has placed, by order of the Pope, on the Quirinal palace at Rome. On perusing it, you will readily perceive that the learned and industrious Professor is unacquainted with nothing that relates to the theory of electricity, or the precautions to be taken in constructing similar machines for guarding edifices from the effects of lightning. I doubt not your being satisfied with it, and that your suffrage will afford me a fresh argument against those who believe, and endeavour to persuade others, that the science of natural philosophy is altogether neglected and proscribed at Rome. What we are most strongly reproached with, though it is now of ancient date (1633), is the condemnation of Galileo, the circumstances of which are exaggerated, and its injustice aggravated. I know not how often, since I have dwelt in Paris, I have heard this event cited as a demonstration of the ignorance of the Court of Rome, and its hatred to learning. Permit me, Sir, to take this opportunity of entering into some particulars relative to a subject that so deeply wounds the honour of my country. I shall produce well-known and incontestible facts, which will no doubt be sufficient to undeceive many. Your love of astronomy, and the particular zeal for the glory of the great Galileo which you displayed when at Rome, assure me that you will not be indifferent to some *eclaircissements* of a part of his history.

The first Academy that proposed the revival and improvement of physics and natural history, renouncing with a noble boldness the reveries of the Schools, and employing only observation and experience in the study of nature, was the Academy of the *Lincei*, founded at Rome by Frederic Cesi, in 1603. Martin Fogel, a learned German, had collected some memoirs of the history of this Academy, but he died before he had finished his work. Leibnitz purchased his manuscript, and afterwards deposited it in the library of the Princes of Wolfenbuttle, where it now is. Jean Bianchi, or Janus Plancus, a skilful Naturalist of Rimini, known by his discovery of the *cornua Ammonis* in the Adriatic sea, procured a copy of this MS. enriched it with his own inquiries, and published it under the title of *Notitia Linceorum*, before the 2d edition of the *Phytobasanon* of Fabius Colonna, printed at Florence in 1744. For a just idea of what natural philosophy owes to this Academy, I must refer to that Memoir; contenting myself here with enumerating the names and works of a few of its most distinguished members.—F. Ceci, its founder, was author of the learned tracts entitled, *De Carlo, de Metallophytis, de Prodigis, Apiarium, & Tabula Phytosopha*. He broke with a bold hand the solid spheres with which the Ptolemean system had loaded the Heavens. He first employed the microscope to observe the seeds of plants, whilst Francis Stelluti, his associate, was the first to examine insects with the same instrument. He first gave the names of telescope and microscope to those instruments which still bear them,

them, and which he learnt to construct with his own hands*. He employed himself, in concert with his Academicians, in publishing and enriching the grand work of Ant. Hernandez on the Natural History of Mexico. Death prevented him from committing to the press a work, still existing in MS. entitled, *Theatrum Naturæ*. John Baptist Porta was also a *Linceo*, and all the world knows how much natural philosophy and optics are indebted to that philosopher. He was the first who employed himself on condensing air, and was the inventor of the air-gun, which in a few years became common throughout Italy.—John Fabri was the first to combat the generally-adopted opinion of the production of animals by putrefaction, in which he was followed by Redi and Malpighi, who gave it the final blow †. Thus Fabius Colonna preceded Tournefort, who confessed that his system of plants had been already invented and proposed by this *Linceo*, and by And. Cesalpini. Fabius gave the name of *petala* to the leaves of flowers, which they have still retained; and first demonstrated, that fossil bones and shells found on mountains far distant from the sea, are the remains of real animals, and not the sport of nature, as they were at that time supposed. But to name all the illustrious men whose labours and discoveries have given celebrity to the Academy of the *Lincei* would be too tedious; suffice it, that the great Galileo was so proud of his association with it, that the sole title he boasts at the head of all his works is that of *Linceo*. Having grown blind in his old age, he frequently styled himself in joke *una lince creca*. The Discourse on Comets, of Mario Guiducci, Secretary to the same Academy, was the origin of the disputes which afterwards arose between Galileo and his enemies, whose hatred was not appeased but by the condemnation

of that great astronomer. The history of the *Lincei* being so connected with that of Galileo, I know not how the celebrated historian of Astronomy, Mr. Bailly, speaking of the foundation of modern Academies, forgot this, which preceded them all, and which by its example taught philosophers the true means of cultivating the study of nature. The Academy could not but have derived new lustre from the pen of so profound and eloquent a writer.

The Cardinal Francis Barberini succeeded F. Cesi in the Presidentship of the Academy; but at the death of its founder, who, by his knowledge and example, was, as it were, its soul, the zeal and industry of its members slackened. This gave Mr. Ciampini the idea of establishing another Academy; which he did, under the name of Physico-Mathematical, in 1667, at the instance of Cardinal Michael Angelo Ricci, one of the best geometers of his time. It was executed under the auspices of Queen Christina, who was then at Rome, making Italian verses with Abbe Guidi, a famous poet, ardently cultivating natural philosophy, and passing whole nights in observing the Heavens with Cassini, of whose health she was so careful as frequently to cover his head with a handkerchief to defend it from the air; a circumstance with which that astronomer was sensibly affected, as related by himself in a manuscript account of his life now in the possession of Count Cassini. The new Roman Academy acquired great reputation from its commencement, and those of Paris and London were desirous of its correspondence. Mr. Ciampini was an indefatigable man, as appears from the numerous list of his works, of which I shall only mention his essays on Earthquakes, on the Amianthus †, and on a new Manner of constructing Optic Tables invented by

* With respect to every thing that relates to these instruments, their invention, uses, and properties, see the *Magia Universalis* of the Jesuit Gaspar Schott, vol. i. book 10. The works of Schott, published at Paris in 8vo. 1735, by Abbé Mercier, are become extremely scarce.

† Some late experiments, however, seem strongly to favour this hypothesis. T.

‡ Mr. C. convinced of the incombustibility of the amianthus from his own experience, imagined, from a passage in Pliny, that the ancients used to wrap the bodies of the great in cloth made of that stone, in order to separate their ashes from that of the wood. Malusel disputed this opinion (*Mémoires des Inscriptions, tom. II.*), and gained over to his side the Naturalists, who too hastily concluded, from the fusion of the amianthus by the burning mirror, that the flame of the funeral pile would have melted cloth made of it. But there is no comparison betwixt the heat produced by the two. That of the latter was frequently insufficient to consume the bones of the dead, which on that account were enclosed in vessels called *cineraria* or *ossuaria*. Another thing is to be observed. The experiment of the burning glass was made on native amianthus, or amianthus enveloped with vitrifiable substances, which would promote its fusion, but of which it is divested when made into cloth.

him, and his Observations on the Comet of 1681, ever celebrated for the calculations of Newton, and the philosophical reveries to which it afterwards gave birth. Ciampini had for associates Alphonso Borelli, Francis Bianchini, Montanari, and Paul Boccone; alone sufficient to give lustre to any academy. How far the two former excelled in geometry and astronomy is well known, but few are acquainted with the extent of their skill in natural history. — Borelli has given us the meteorology of Mount *Ætna*, and a history of its eruptions; in which respect he was the precursor of M. le Commandeur de Dolomieu, who has lately described the volcanic products of that mountain as an able naturalist. Bianchini* made some learned inquiries concerning the Lake of Albano, the spring-waters of Rome, and the fires of Pietramala, which Mr. Spallanzani and the Chevalier Volta have lately discovered to be occasioned by inflammable air, formed and spontaneously ascended in that place. At that time a taste for natural history was most prevalent with us. Of this the Roman Ephemerides † are a sufficient proof. Many cabinets of natural history were also formed, the most excellent of which was that of Father Kircher, which still exists, and has lately been augmented by Cardinal Zelada, a man unacquainted with no branch of science or literature.

Such was the ardour, Sir, with which physics were cultivated amongst us, whilst the unfortunate Swammerdam ‡ could not find a single person in all France to purchase his insects and anatomical preparations. Before I quit this article I ought to observe, that a taste for cabinets of natural history prevailed at Rome long before the

time of the Academy of the *Lincci*. The *Metalotheca Vaticana* of Mich. Mercati sufficiently proves this. He was employed by Sextus V. to form a collection, of which he wrote an account that was not published till 1717. Mr. Lancisi was the editor, and notes on it were written by Mr. Affati, Professor of Chemistry. In it the figure of crystals, and artificial crystals of alum are spoken of; and it is surprising, that Mr. Romé de l'Isle has not mentioned it in his Crystallography.

Whilst the Academy of Mr. Ciampini was so successfully employed in the promotion of natural philosophy, and enjoyed a well-deserved reputation, it had at Florence a rival surpassing it in celebrity; — I speak of the Academy *Del Cimento*, founded in 1657 by Leopold de Medicis. For the honour of Rome, however, its first successes were owing to the exertions of Michael Angelo Ricci, a Roman. This Ricci was so skilled in physics, that Borelli would admit no other arbitrator of a dispute which he had with Steph. de Angelis and Mich. Manfredi, on the subject of his work *De Vi Percussionis*. The merit and reputation of Ricci determined Innocent XI. to give him a Cardinal's Hat, notwithstanding his modesty led him to refuse that honour. This homage paid to science in the person of Ricci, little accords with the calumnious falsehood broached by the enemies of the Court of Rome, that Clement IX. would not grant the Cardinalship to Leopold de Medicis, but on condition of his suppressing the Academy *Del Cimento*. Mr. Fabroni, Director of the University of Pisa, well known by his *Vite Illustrum Italarum*, credited this account; but he has since

* He made an observation which has probably some relation to those luminous points in the dark part of the moon, from which Mr. Herschel has inferred the existence of volcanoes in that planet. In the year 1725, B. observing the Moon with a telescope of Campani's, of 150 Roman palms (upwards of 87 feet), perceived within the spot Plato a train of light, which he supposed to be produced by the rays of the sun penetrating through an opening in the mountains surrounding that spot. See *Hesperii & Phosphori nova Phænomena*, p. 24. M. de Mairan also, in his Treatise on the *Aurora Borealis*, relates an observation made at Rome by Father Jacquier, April 11, 1742. Father J. and several others with him, saw a whitish light, in breadth nearly equal to the Moon's semidiameter, and of four times that length, issuing from the boreal limb of the Moon. A similar observation had long before been made in Germany by Christian Mentzel, who, Nov. 26, 1684, perceived a luminous train, resembling the tail of a comet, arising vertically from the moon's disk. See *Ephemerides des Curieux de la Nature*, Dec. II. An. 1684.

† This was the first Journal of Natural History that appeared in Italy, or perhaps elsewhere. It was begun by Francis Nazari in 1668, and is now conducted by Abbe Pezzoli, Prof. of Math. at the College of Wildom.

‡ See the Life of Swammerdam, prefixed to the Dutch and Latin edit. of his *Biblia Naturæ*, by Boerhaave.

retracted, and furnished authentic proofs of its imposture. How could any one thus slander the memory of a Pontiff who studied philosophy under Castelli, who protected Galileo to the utmost of his power, who did not part with Cassini to Louis XIV. but with extreme regret, who saved Father Riccioli from the tricks of an Inquisitor, and, finally, who had formed the project of establishing at Rome that very Academy afterwards founded by Ciampini.

Whilst natural history and physics were cultivated at Rome with such success, astronomy and mathematics were taught there by men of the first rank in learning. The works of Lucas Valerius on the centre of gravity, and quadrature of the parabola, prove, that he was not unworthily the title of *Mathematicus sublimis*, conferred on him by Galileo. The doctrine of the centre of gravity was carried to its highest perfection by the famous Guldini. Castelli, the friend of Galileo, may be considered as the father of hydraulics. Toricelli, Borelli, and Ricci, were his disciples, the former of whom succeeded him in the Mathematical Chair.

Since the reform of the Calendar, which will render the name of Gregory XIII. immortal, Rome has ever possessed Astronomers of celebrity. Hence France received the father of its astronomy, Cassini. There is the noblest Meridian in the world, traced by Bianchini, and rendered famous by his observations. There was written the first Commentary ever published on Newton's *Principia*, whilst his divine system was so strongly combated in France by the zealous defenders of the Vortices of Descartes. After the famous expedition of the French Academicians to the Pole and the Equator, the Pope's territories were the first in Europe in which a degree of the Meridian has been measured. Whilst Fathers Boscovich and Maire were employed on this at Rome, the Commentators of Newton were determining the length of the pendulum there. Father Beccaria, who afterwards measured a degree in Piedmont, explained and improved the theory of electricity; and Donati, to whom we are indebted for a beautiful history of the Adriatic, travelled, by the Pope's orders, to collect observations on natural history, in the kingdoms of Naples and Sicily. Benedict Stay still lives, and enjoys the fame he has acquired by that poem which has procured him the just title of the Lucretius of the Newtonian Philosophy. To return to Galileo, the true theory of comets was

known at Rome even in his time: this his Disputes on their Nature and Origin sufficiently prove. He was in an error; but by the superiority of his genius he overpowered and covered with ridicule his adversaries, who from that time vowed his destruction.

Genius and great talents have ever found enemies; but since the condemnation of Galileo has been particularly cited as the height of ignorance and superstition, permit me to relate a few particulars, which will shew the slight foundation of those reproaches. Galileo went thrice to Rome;—the first time in 1611, to consult the Philosophers of that capital concerning his discoveries, and to hear their opinions of them. There he soon acquired the friendship of Cardinal Monti, of the Jesuit Clavius, who had so great a part in the correction of the Calendar, and particularly of Fried. Cesi, who was eager to receive him into his Academy. During his first abode at Rome, he received every token of the highest esteem and sincerest friendship. He went thither a second time in 1615. The superiority of his talents, had already begun to make him enemies. With these he entered into disputes on the nature of comets, the spots in the sun, &c. omitting nothing to confound them and turn them into ridicule. His *Saggiatore*, of which Father Grassi was the object, is a *chef d'œuvre* of elegance and address. Never were the dangerous weapons of irony and sarcasm handled with more dexterity. The laugh was excited against his enemies, but their jealousy was converted into an implacable hatred, and they thought of nothing but vengeance. The very next year they procured an order for him no longer to teach the motion of the earth, in spite of the efforts of Cardinals Orsini and Monti, who avowed themselves his protectors. Let us observe, that the preceding year this very system had been acknowledged to contain nothing contrary to the Faith. He then departed for Florence, being recalled by the Grand Duke, his Sovereign; and in 1632 he published his celebrated Dialogues on the Mundane System, in which he collected all the force of reasoning, and bitterness of wit, to complete the overthrow of his enemies. Disobedience was immediately their cry. It was insinuated to Pope Urban VIII. who had hitherto been a great patron of Galileo, and had even made verses in his praise, that he was meant by the person of Sunplicius, characterised as an ignorant and presumptuous scholastic in the Dialogues

above mentioned. This succeeded; and in 1633 Galileo was obliged to return to Rome to give an account of his doctrine. There he resided at the house of the Grand Duke's Ambassador. His friends, amongst whom was the Master of the Sacred Palace, prepared for his defence; but the Astronomer destroyed the effects of their good offices by his raileries and satires against his adversaries. In vain did the Ambassador urgently entreat him to be silent.—The minds of several were irritated;—his enemies conquered, and on the 2d of April he was obliged to remove to the house of the Inquisition. But let me request you to attend to the following particulars:—The Fiscal of the Inquisition gave up to him his own apartment; the Tuscan Minister supplied his table; and he had the liberty of walking about the inner-court of the palace, of writing to his friends, and of receiving their visits. At the end of the month he made his recantation; after which he left the Inquisition, and went again to reside at the house of the Ambassador.—This is a faithful account of the imprisonment, cruelties, and barbarities exercised against Galileo by the Inquisition of Rome. That astronomer owed the treatment he received, and which, as has been seen, was very different from what has been so unfoundedly supposed, only to the obstinate hatred of his enemies, and the imprudent rashness of his own conduct. As to his doctrine, it had been declared orthodox the year before, as we have already observed. The Copernican System had been taught publicly at Rome with success by Copernicus himself, when he was Professor at the College. He imbibed the first idea of this system from Dominic Maria de Ferrara, when he attended his course of astronomy at Bologna. It is well known that he dedicated his work to Paul III. and that he was excited to publish it by

Schomberg, Cardinal of Capua, who offered to defray the expence. Cardinal Cusa, who preached the necessity of reforming the Calendar to the Lateran Council, received no rebuke for reviving and maintaining, almost a century before Copernicus, the opinion of the ancients respecting the motion of the earth. But an incontestible proof, that, in the affair of Galileo, his person only was attacked, and not his system, is, that Pope Urban VIII. obtained Father Castelli from the Grand Duke, by pressing solicitations, to make him Professor of Mathematics in the College of Rome, though he was well known to be an intimate friend of Galileo, and a zealous defender of his opinions. The same Pontiff favoured and esteemed Virginio Cesarini, member of the Academy of the *Lincei*, who from the extent of his knowledge, and his great youth, was deemed another Picius de la Mirandola.—Cesarini had cultivated Latin and Italian poetry with success, as is obvious from his Elegies, in the first of which he mentions the earth's movement; whence he takes occasion to make a sublime eulogium on Galileo, whose intimate friend he was. This circumstance, however, made no alteration in the esteem and attachment which the Pope retained for him.

In the present century the Popes have never ceased to protect, and load with benefits, the celebrated Institution of Bologna, which has pursued the science of natural philosophy with equal zeal and success. But we shall now, no doubt, see it flourish more than ever at Rome, Bologna, and throughout the whole Ecclesiastical State, from the protection of the reigning Pope, and the activity of Cardinal Zelada his Minister, who, amidst the most important occupations, has no amusements but the study of astronomy, natural history, and the noblest monuments of antiquity.

D R O S S I A N A.

NUMBER XIII.

MISCELLANEOUS AND DETACHED THOUGHTS FROM BOOKS.

(Continued from Page 176.)

MUCH has been said of the talents of the Orators of ancient Greece and Rome. Ours in England, I think, infinitely excel them. The ancient orators composed their speeches, in general, with great elaborateness, and were occasionally

objected to, as making their harangues too finell too much of the lamp. Many of our best speakers harangue on the spur of the occasion, without premeditation. They most certainly abound more in argument than the orators of old, and have

have very often an equal felicity of expression with them. The Ancients do not appear to have been debaters, like our Members of Parliament; they appear, in general, to have gotten by heart what they spoke.

THE most satisfactory account of the origin of the Architecture generally called Gothic, is to be met with in Mr. Barry's "Observations on the Obstructions the Arts meet with in this Country." It is a pity he did not illustrate it by plates. The impediments to the improvement of the Arts arising from climate, so often insisted upon by fantastical and superficial observers, Mr. Barry thus obviates: "As to our changeable weather, rainy weather, north-east or any other winds, their effects (if any) are not worth attending to. We shall leave them for the amusement of idleness and affectation, of gamblers and other dissipated unhappy people, who have often great occasion for something to find fault with. Man was made to act, and our inquiry is of climates as they are formed for action, and not for idleness. In England we can work without doors in the winter, and the summer sun never unfit us for action, or drives us into the shade. There is then no country in which labour of mind and body is less interrupted by extremes of heat and cold: and let it always be remembered, that it is from the vigorous, continued, and successional exertions of this mental and bodily labour, that every thing is to receive its perfection. Encouragement is, however, very much wanted for our artists. The liberality of the Chapter of our Metropolitan Cathedral, St. Paul's, by permitting a monument to be erected in it to the late excellent Mr. Howard, has opened a field to the exertions of our sculptors, if the generosity of the public will but go hand in hand with it. The fabric of St. Paul's, though superior to that of St. Peter's at Rome in the architecture of the outside, in the elegant shape of its dome, in the construction of its portico, and in the universal decoration of the exterior part of it, is wonderfully deficient in the ornaments of its inside, and must appear to foreigners as a very well proportioned stone quarry. The interior part of it is very susceptible of sepulchral decoration, which might be employed in recording to posterity the useful labours of our philosophers, warriors, poets, and patriots, who either rest in oblivion without any memorial, or who have been buried in

obscure places. Amongst those in the first situation, are Mr. Boyle, Dr. Johnson, and Captain Cook; those in the last are Mr. Locke, Lord Bacon, and the Duke of Marlborough. A subscription might be opened for this purpose, and the reproach of national ingratitude to the memory of those who ought to have made others "sui memoris bene merendo" would be wiped away. The illustrious architect, conscious of this, has left spaces in the inside of the fabric, to be filled up by monuments; and by consulting the Surveyor of the Cathedral care might be taken, that none of them interfered with the effect of the whole. The wooden screen, on the entrance into the Choir, should be converted into one of Portland stone, to agree with the rest of the building, and would then afford a most noble position for the erection of monuments. The east windows at the altar should be made to shed a dim religious light, by the insertion of stained glass into them; and in the middle one might be painted the Conversion of the tutelar Saint, which from its length, and from the effect of the light from heaven represented in it, would produce a most wonderfully brilliant effect. Over the altar a picture should be inserted of one of the miracles wrought by St. Paul; and the organ, which in its present situation obstructs the general perspective of the Church, should be placed over the altar, as Mansard has done in the Chapel of Versailles, or on one side, as in many of the Italian Cathedrals, which have on the opposite side, by way of symmetry, an imitation of that instrument. The painted glass at the altar would take off the exceeding glare which oppresses the eye of the spectator, and would contribute very much to throw into masses that part of the Church."

ST. EVREMONT.

IN the posthumous works of this Author, called the "St. Evremoniana," there is a story, which is, perhaps, one of the most interesting that was ever told, and is narrated with such an extremely elegant simplicity of language, that it would be in vain to attempt the translation of it.

HISTOIRE.

LA BUSSIERE aimoit une fille, belle, jeune; riche & de bonne maison, & ils s'aimoient tous deux d'un amour d'autant plus tranquille, qu'il étoit approuvé par leurs parens, qui avoient dessein de les marier. Cette fille étant un jour conviée au mariage d'une de ses amies,

fut vûë par un jeune homme, fils unique, de très-bonne maison, avec des biens immenses, qui pénétré de ses agrémens & de ses manieres, dit à son pere, qu'il lui avoit laissé le choix d'une femme, qu'il en avoit trouvé une pour laquelle seule son cœur pouvoit être sensible, & il la lui nomma. Ce pere, qui connoissoit celui de la fille, la lui vint demander pour son fils : cette proposition trouvée très-avantageuse, fut acceptée sur le champ, & les articles furent dressés peu de jours après. Le pere de la fille les lui montra, en lui apprenant son nouvel engagement. Un coup de foudre ne l'auroit pas plus étourdie, & son pere la voyant interdite la laissa sans lui parler davantage.

A peine eut-elle repris ses sens qu'elle écrivit cette nouvelle à son Amant, qui pensa mourir de douleur. Le lendemain son pere revint, qui lui marqua ses intentions avec plus de vivacité ; & après plusieurs raisons d'intérêt & de fortune à quoi elle demeura toujours insensible, il la menaça de toutes les violences imaginables, si elle résistoit plus long-temps à sa volonté. Enfin se voyant dans l'impossibilité d'éviter le sacrifice, elle se laissa entraîner à l'autel.

Le mariage fait on la mena dans la maison de son mari, où l'on avoit préparé une fête magnifique, qui bien loin de lui donner du plaisir la penetra de douleur.

Heureusement pour elle le mari se trouva parfaitement honnête homme, d'une douceur & d'une complaisance achevée, lui donnant avec profusion tout ce qu'elle souhaitoit, & allant au devant de tout ce qui pouvoit lui faire plaisir. L'amour est bien injuste : quelque raison qu'elle eût d'estimer au moins la tendresse de son mari, elle lui étoit insupportable, & ce qu'elle pouvoit prendre sur elle, c'étoit de violenter son cœur pour lui cacher son indifférence : cependant il la sentit, & en fut sensiblement touché ; mais comme il ne crut pas qu'elle aimât personne, il continua ses empressemens dans la pensée de lui donner dans la suite des sentimens plus favorables pour lui.

Dans ce temps-là un de ses amis revenant de l'armée vint prendre part à la joye de son mariage, & lui aprit sans dessein, que sa femme avoit aimé La Buffiere, & que leurs parens avoient été sur le point de les marier. Le mari frappé de cette nouvelle ne chercha plus la cause de sa froideur ; il voulut connoître La Buffiere, que son ami lui fit voir à la Comedie. Le mari, sans dire mot, examina pendant quelques mois la conduite de sa femme qu'il trouva très-réguliere ; point d'intrigues, point de jeu, point de compagnie suspecte, retirée dans

sa maison, veillant à ses affaires, beaucoup d'égard pour lui, mais point de tendresse, & il voyoit avec douleur, que la seule raison, & non pas son goût, lui faisoit remplir ses devoirs. Il admiroit sa vertu, & se plaignoit en lui-même de sa mauvaise fortune.

La belle saison étant venue, dans le dessein de l'éloigner d'un lieu où étoit son Amant, il lui proposa d'aller passer quelques mois en une terre, ce qu'elle accepta. J'ai oublié de vous dire que cette Dame designoit parfaitement, & que son plus grand plaisir étoit de faire des pâissages. Après avoir donné tout le temps nécessaire à ses devoirs, elle se retiroit au haut de sa maison dans un cabinet qu'elle s'étoit fait, qui avoit de tous côtes des vûës charmantes. Là elle passoit quelquefois les après-dînées entières à deligner ; & comme elle avoit toujours sa passion également présente, elle ne faisoit aucun pâissage où elle ne peignît son Amant, tantôt en voyageur, tantôt en berger, cueillant des fleurs dans un parterre, ou pêchant assis au bord d'une riviere ; & comme elle ne sçavoit pas que son mari le connût, elle lui laissoit voir tous ses dessein. On peut s'imaginer la douleur secrete qu'il sentoit, voyant le cœur de sa femme toujours sensible pour cet heureux rival : mais ce qui acheva de l'accabler d'affliction, ce fut quand il lui vit placer ces pâissages en la ruelle de son lit, afin que son Amant fût le premier objet qui frappât ses yeux à son reveil ; & un matin que ce mari si digne de compassion, fit semblant de dormir profondément, il eut la douleur de l'entendre soupirer en regardant ces tableaux. Une indifférence si cruelle ne le porta jamais à lui marquer le moindre resentiment ; au contraire, redoublant sa tendresse, il se flattoit de lui faire prendre à la fin pour lui les sentimens qu'il méritoit.

Il passa quelques années dans le même état, mais sans pouvoir changer le cœur de sa femme, ce qui le fit résoudre à aller faire une campagne. Comme il conservoit toujours pour elle une tendresse extrême ; il lui écrivoit avec toute la passion d'un amant, & elle faisoit tout son possible pour lui marquer dans ses réponses les mêmes sentimens ; mais croyant voir, comme il étoit vrai, de la contrainte dans ses paroles, & désesperant enfin de la gagner, il s'abandonna dans une occasion, où faisant des actions dignes de son courage, il reçut deux blessures mortelles ; & comme il sentit encore quelque reste de force, il lui écrivit pour la dernière fois.

Il commença par lui témoigner sa douleur de l'avoir mise par son mariage dans un état aussi triste que celui où elle étoit ; que si avant que de l'épouser il eût sçu que son cœur eût été engagé, il ne l'eût pas séparée d'un homme qu'elle aimoit si tendrement : après cela il lui marqua qu'il avoit vû avec un déplaisir extrême cet homme heureux représenté sous diverses figures dans ses passages, & qu'il avoit souhaité mille fois de mourir en voyant ces tableaux près de son lit exposés à ses yeux ; qu'il avoit entendu ses soupirs pour cet amant, qu'il n'avoit osé lui en parler de peur de lui faire quelque peine, en lui marquant que son engagement ne lui étoit pas inconnu. Qu'au reste il ne s'étoit jamais plaint de son malheur à personne, qu'il s'étoit contenté de le déplorer en lui-même, n'ayant voulu imaginer autre moyen que son amour pour tâcher de la rendre sensible. Il lui fit voir une estime parfaite pour sa vertu ; qu'il avoit vû la violence qu'elle s'étoit faite pour l'aimer sans l'avoir pû ; que son malheur venoit de son étoile, & non pas d'elle ; qu'en mourant il n'osoit la prier de se souvenir de lui, qu'il la supplioit au contraire de l'oublier, afin qu'aucun fâcheux souvenir ne vint jamais troubler la douceur qu'il lui souhaitoit avec son Amant.

Vous pouvez penser l'effet que cette lettre produisit dans le cœur de cette femme ; elle tomba dans une affliction extrême, qui redoubla à la nouvelle de la mort de son mari ; & quand elle vit venir son corps qu'on apporta de l'armée, elle voulut se sacrifier, afin de lui donner la vie n'ayant pû lui donner son cœur. Après avoir passé plusieurs jours à se reprocher son indifférence ; elle crut la réparer en quelque façon, en lui sacrifiant les passages qui lui avoient donné une si cruelle douleur ; mais étrange tyrannie de l'amour, quelque juste que lui parût ce sacrifice, s'apercevant qu'elle brûloit les divers portraits de son Amant, elle sentit au fond de son cœur un regret cuisant, qui lui fit bien connoître qu'elle étoit toujours sensible.

Quand son mari fut mort, La Buffiere en apprit peu de jours après la nouvelle à Londres, d'où il revint aussitôt, mais on lui dit qu'elle ne voyoit personne ; elle fut quelques mois dans la même retraite, pendant lesquels il rendoit des visites fréquentes à son pere, qui le recevoit avec beaucoup d'amitié, & ce fut par son moyen qu'il la vit, & que peu d'années après il réunit leur cœur & les maria.

Quelque plaisir qu'elle eût de son nouvel état, elle avoit de la peine à éloigner de son

esprit les idées du mari qu'elle avoit perdu, & le souvenir de sa froideur pour lui, venoit troubler son repos. Mais La Buffiere toujours présent à ses yeux lui adoucissoit sa peine ; & enfin elle lui laissa voir peu à peu toute la tendresse de ses sentimens.

Ce fut dans un de ces momens d'effusion de cœur, qu'elle lui découvrit de quelle maniere elle amusoit son amour par des passages, où elle le peignoit sous différentes figures, & qu'elle plaçoit près de son lit, pour avoir le plaisir de le voir à son reveil ; cet aveu le charmoit, mais leurs plaisirs ne furent pas longs, comme vous allez voir dans la suite.

Pendant le premier mariage de cette femme, La Buffiere fut fort aimé d'une Angloise. Il y avoit eu entr'eux ce qui arrive à tous les amans, de la jalousie, des querelles, & puis la paix. Cette personne lui avoit donné son portrait, & lui avoit écrit plusieurs lettres tendres pendant leurs broüilleries & dans leurs raccommodemens, que La Buffiere avoit toujours gardées, & apparemment sans y penser.

Un jour pressé de quelque affaire, il laissa la clef à la porte de son cabinet, où sa femme entra par hazard, & trouvant une cassette ouverte, elle eut la curiosité de voir ce qui étoit dedans. Le sort la fit tomber sur ce portrait & sur ces lettres qu'elle lut, & qui la pénétrèrent de douleur. Elle se persuada aussitôt que son mari ne l'aimoit plus, & qu'il avoit une inclination secrète, à qui il confioit ses plus tendres desirs. Elle tomba dans des reveries dont elle ne voulut jamais dire la cause à personne, & elle crut que les instances que son mari fit dans la suite pour la sçavoir, n'étoit qu'une couleur apparente pour lui cacher son engagement.

Jamais elle ne rappella plus vivement & avec des larmes plus abondantes la tendresse du mari qu'elle avoit perdu, dont elle se grossissoit alors toute l'ardeur & tout le mérite ; elle se reprochoit d'avoir cherché les moyens d'entretenir son indifférence pour lui, & redoubloit ses pleurs au souvenir de son ingratitude. Sur tout quel repentir d'avoir dit à La Buffiere ce qu'elle avoit fait pour le conserver toujours présent à son esprit, dans un tems où elle devoit tout faire pour l'oublier.

Un état aussi violent ne pouvoit durer sans des suites fâcheuses, elle tomba dans une fièvre ardente, & persuadée qu'elle étoit trahie, elle s'opiniâtra toujours à cacher la cause de son mal, sur tout à La Buffiere, ou de dépit, ou craignant peut-être de lui faire voir qu'elle avoit découvert son infidélité.

Ils avoient de leur mariage une petite fille d'environ quatre ans ; l'ayant fait venir, & la prenant par la main, elle la lui presenta, le suppliant de la recevoir comme le dernier gage de son amour. La Buissiere fondeoit en pleurs, on le tira de ce spectacle douloureux, & on fut deux jours à lui cachier la mort de sa femme.

Une niece qui ne s'avoit pas quittée pendant sa maladie, trouva après qu'elle fut morte, ce portrait & ces lettres sous le chevet de son lit ; à peine les eut-elle lûes, qu'elle devina facilement la cause de son malheur ; elle eut d'abord la pensée de les remettre à La Buissiere, mais ayant fait

reflexion, elle aima mieux les supprimer, de peur de le faire mourir de douleur.

Comme rien ne pouvoit consoler La Buissiere, & que tout ce qu'il voyoit lui rappelloit continuellement les tristes idées de ce qu'il avoit perdu, ses parens le porterent à voyager, à quoi'il avoit toujours eu de l'inclination. La personne que vous avez vû avec lui, me dit, mon ami ne l'a point quitté, & c'est de leurs voyages qu'ils viennent de nous entretenir.

Après qu'il eut achevé de parler : Vous voyez, reprit-il un moment après, que l'homme n'est pas fait pour vivre dans une longue prospérité.

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.]

*Ingeniis non ille favet plaudique sepultis,
Nostra sed impugnat, nos nostraque lividus edit.* (HORAT.)

(Concluded from Page 219.)

THE sarcastic speech of the old Snarler, with which we concluded our last paper, being undeserved on the part of the person to whom it was applied, was very properly disregarded; and the clergyman proceeded as follows:—

“ The poets you have named will never be mentioned by me but with a degree of enthusiasm, which I should rather expect to be accused of carrying to excess than of erring in the opposite extreme, had you not put me on my guard against partiality by charging me with it beforehand. I shall therefore, without further apology or preface, begin with Shakespeare, first named by you, and first in fame as well as time. It would be madness in me to think of bringing any poet now living into competition with Shakespeare; but I hope it will not be thought madness, or any thing resembling it, to observe to you, that it is not in the nature of things possible for any poet to appear in an age so polished as this of ours, who can be brought into any critical comparison with that extraordinary and eccentric genius.

“ For let us consider the two great striking features of his drama, sublimity and character. Now sublimity involves sentiment and expression: the first of these is in the soul of the poet; it is that portion of inspiration, which we personify when we call it *the Muse*. So far I am free to acknowledge there is no immediate reason to be given, why

“ her visits should be confined to any age, nation or person; she may fire the heart of the poet on the shores of Ionia three thousand years ago, or on the banks of the Cam or Isis at the present moment; but so far as language is concerned, I may venture to say, that modern diction will never strike modern ears with that awful kind of magic, which antiquity gives to words and phrases no longer in familiar use. In this respect our great dramatic poet hath an advantage over his distant descendants, which he owes to time, and which of course is one more than he is indebted for to his own pre-eminent genius. As for character, which I suggested as one of the two most striking features of Shakespeare's drama (or in other words the true and perfect delineation of nature), in this our poet is indeed a master unrivalled; yet who will not allow the happy coincidence of time for this perfection in a writer of the drama? The different orders of men, which Shakespeare saw and copied, are in many instances extinct, and such must have the charms of novelty at least in our eyes. And has the modern dramatist the same rich and various field of character? The level manners of a polished age furnish little choice to an author, who now enters on the task, in which rich numbers have gone before him, and so exhausted the materials, that it is justly to be wondered at, when any thing like

“ variety

variety can be struck out. Dramatic characters are portraits drawn from nature, and if all the fitters have a family likeness, the artist must either depart from the truth, or preserve the resemblance: in like manner the poet must either invent characters of which there is no counterpart in existence, or expose himself to the danger of an insipid and tiresome repetition. To add to his difficulties, it so happens, that the present age, whilst it furnishes less variety to his choice, requires more than ever for its own amusement; the dignity of the stage must of course be prostituted to the unnatural resources of a wild imagination, and its propriety disturbed. Music will supply those resources for a time; and accordingly we find the French and English theatres in the dearth of character feeding upon the airy diet of sound: but this, with all the support that spectacle can give, is but a flimsy substitute; while the public, whose taste in the mean time becomes vitiated—

—*media inter carmina poscunt
Aut Ursum aut Pugiles*—

the latter of which monstrous prostitutions we have lately seen our national stage most shamefully exposed to. By comparing the different ages of poetry in our own country with those of Greece, we shall find the effects agree in each; for as the refinement of manners took place, the language of poetry became also more refined, and with greater correctness had less energy and force. The style of the poet, like the characters of the people, takes a brighter polish, which, whilst it smoothes away its former asperities and protuberances, weakens the staple of its fabric, and what it gives to the elegance and delicacy of its complexion, takes away from the strength and sturdiness of its constitution. Whoever will compare Æschylus with Euripides, and Aristophanes with Menander, will need no other illustration of this remark.

Consider only the inequalities of Shakespeare's dramas; examine not only one with another, but compare even scene with scene in the same play. Did ever the imagination of man run riot into such wild and opposite extremes? Could this be done, or, being done, would it be suffered in the present age? How many of these plays, if acted as they were originally written, would now be permitted to pass? Can we

have a stronger proof of the barbarous taste of those times, in which Titus Andronicus first appeared, than the favour which that horrid spectacle was received with? Yet of this we are assured by Ben Jonson. If this play was Shakespeare's, it was his first production, and some of his best commentators are of opinion it was actually written by him whilst he resided at Stratford upon Avon. Had this production been followed by the *Three Parts of Henry the Sixth*, by *Love's Labour's Lost*, the *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, the *Comedy of Errors*, or some few others which our stage does not attempt to reform, that critic must have had a very singular degree of intuition, who had discovered in these dramas a genius capable of producing the *Macbeth*. How would a young author be received in the present time, who was to make his first essay before the public with such a piece as *Titus Andronicus*? Now if we are warranted in saying there are several of Shakespeare's dramas which could not live upon our present stage at any rate, and few, if any, that would pass without just censure in many parts, were they represented in their original state, we must acknowledge it is with reason that our living authors, standing in awe of their audiences, dare not aim at those bold and irregular flights of imagination which carried our bard to such a height of fame; and therefore it was, that I ventured awhile ago to say, there can be no poet in a polished and critical age like this, who can be brought into any fair comparison with so bold and eccentric a genius as Shakespeare, of whom we may say with Horace—

*Tentavit quoque rem, si digne vertere
posset,*

*Et placuit sibi, natura sublimis et acer:
Nam spirat tragicum satius, et feliciter
audet:*

*Sed turpem putat in scriptis metuitque
lituram.*

When I bring to my recollection the several periods of our English drama since the age of Shakespeare, I could name many dates, when it has been in hands far inferior to the present; and were it my purpose to enter into particulars, I should not scruple to appeal to several dramatic productions within the compass of our own times; but as the task of separating and selecting one from another amongst our own contempo-

“ raries can never be a pleasant task, nor
 “ one I would willingly engage in, I will
 “ content myself with referring to our
 “ stock of modern acting plays; many of
 “ which have passed the ordeal of critics
 “ (who speak the same language with
 “ what I have just now heard, and are
 “ continually crying down those they live
 “ with), may perhaps take their turn with
 “ posterity, and be hereafter as partially
 “ overrated upon a comparison with the
 “ productions of the age to come, as they
 “ are now undervalued when compared
 “ with those of the ages past.

“ With regard to Milton, if we could
 “ not name any one epic poet of our
 “ nation since his time, it would be
 “ saying no more of us than may be said
 “ of the world in general, from the æra of
 “ Homer to that of Virgil. Greece had
 “ one standard Epic Poet; Rome had no
 “ more; England has her Milton. If
 “ Dryden pronounced that *the force of
 “ nature could no further go*, he was at
 “ once a good authority, and a strong ex-
 “ ample of the truth of the assertion. If
 “ his genius shrunk from the undertaking,
 “ can we wonder that so few have taken it
 “ up? Yet we will not forget Leonidas, nor
 “ speak slightly of its merit; and as death
 “ has removed the worthy author where he
 “ cannot hear our praises, the world may
 “ now, as in the case of Milton heretofore,
 “ be so much the more forward to bestow
 “ them. If the Samson Agonistes is
 “ nearer to the simplicity of its Grecian
 “ original than either our own Elfrida or
 “ Caractacus, those dramas have a tender
 “ interest, a pathetic delicacy, which in
 “ that are wanting; and though Comus
 “ has every charm of language, it has a
 “ vein of allegory that impoverishes the
 “ mine.

“ The variety of Dryden’s genius was
 “ such as to preclude comparison, were I
 “ disposed to attempt it. Of his dramatic
 “ productions he himself declares, *that he
 “ never wrote any thing in that way to
 “ please himself, but his All for Love.*
 “ For ever under arms, he lived in a con-
 “ tinual state of poetic warfare with his
 “ contemporaries, galling and galled by
 “ turns: he subsisted a so by expedients;
 “ and necessity, which forced his genius
 “ into quicker growth than was natural
 “ to it, made a rich harvest but slovenly
 “ husbandry: it drove him also into a
 “ duplicity of character that is painful to
 “ reflect upon; it put him ill at ease
 “ within himself, and verified the fable of
 “ the nightingale singing with a thorn at
 “ its breast.

“ Pope’s verification gave the last and
 “ finishing polish to our English poetry.
 “ His lyre, more sweet than Dryden’s,
 “ was less sonorous; his touch more cor-
 “ rect, but not so bold; his strain more
 “ musical in its tones, but not so striking
 “ in its effect. Review him as a critic,
 “ and review him throughout, you will
 “ pronounce him the most perfect poet in
 “ our language: read him as an enthu-
 “ siast, and examine him in detail, you can-
 “ not refuse him your approbation; but
 “ your rapture you will reserve for Dry-
 “ den.

“ But you will tell me, this does not
 “ apply to the question in dispute, and
 “ that, instead of settling precedency be-
 “ tween your poets, it is time for me to
 “ produce my own. For this I shall beg
 “ your excuse; my zeal for my contem-
 “ poraries shall not hurry them into com-
 “ parisons, which their own modesty
 “ would revolt from; it hath prompted
 “ me to intrude upon your patience,
 “ whilst I submitted a few mitigating
 “ considerations in their behalf; not as
 “ an answer to your challenge, but as an
 “ effort to soften your contempt. I con-
 “ fess to you I have sometimes flattered
 “ myself I have found the strength of Dry-
 “ den in our late Churchill, and the
 “ sweetness of Pope in our lamented
 “ Goldsmith. Ecstasied as I am with
 “ the lyre of Timotheus in the Feast of
 “ Alexander, I contemplate with awful
 “ delight Gray’s enthusiastic bard---

“ *On a rock whose haughty brow
 “ Frowns o’er old Conway’s foaming flood,
 “ Rob’d in the sable garb of woe,
 “ With baggard eyes the Poet stood;
 “ (Loose his beard, and hoary hair
 “ Stream’d like a meteor to the troubled air)
 “ And with a master’s hand and prophet’s
 “ fire
 “ Struck the deep sorrows of his lyre.*

“ Let the living Muses speak for them-
 “ selves; I have all the warmth of a friend,
 “ but not the presumption of a champion.
 “ The poets you now so loudly praise
 “ when dead, found the world as loud in
 “ defamation when living; you are now
 “ paying the debts of your predecessors,
 “ and atoning for their injustice; poste-
 “ rity will in like manner atone for your’s.
 “ You mentioned the name of Addison
 “ in your list, not altogether as a poet I
 “ presume, but rather as the man of mo-
 “ rals, the reformer of manners, and the
 “ friend of religion. With affection I sub-
 “ scribe my tribute to his literary fame, to
 “ his amiable character. In sweetness
 “ and

“ and simplicity of style; in purity and
 “ perspicuity of sentiment, he is a model
 “ to all essayists. At the same time I feel
 “ the honest pride of a contemporary in
 “ recalling to your memory the name of
 “ Samuel Johnson, who as a moral and
 “ religious essayist, as an acute and pene-
 “ trating critic, as a nervous and elaborate
 “ poet, an excellent grammarian, and a
 “ general scholar, ranks with the first
 “ names in literature.

“ Not having named an historian in
 “ your list of illustrious men, you have
 “ precluded me from advertng to the his-
 “ tories of Hume, Robertson, Lyttelton,
 “ Henry, Gibbon, and others, who are
 “ a host of writers which all antiquity
 “ cannot equal.”

Here the clergyman concluded: The conversation now grew desultory and uninteresting, and I returned home.

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.”]

(Continued from Page 171.)

I SHOULD venture to imagine (both from the nature of a character so extensive, and from the various motives to action) that Shakespeare had no particular plan laid out in his mind for Hamlet to walk by, but rather meant to follow him; and, like an historian, with fidelity to record, how a person, so singularly and marvellously made up, should act; or rather (to use the term employed by the King), to describe the “transformation” which he should undergo. For this purpose, he kept an attentive and an undeviating eye upon Hamlet's previous and general character (such as he had figured it to be), without any intention to add a single new feature, but only to take in such new aspects of it, such new exertions of his powers, and such new schemes of conduct, as should naturally flow from his new situations.

This being supposed, the new colours under which Hamlet appears will be found entirely consistent with the old, and springing lineally from them; an indignation and sensibility irritated to extreme; the deepest anguish; at times a mortal melancholy; a counterfeited madness, in order to wait for opportunities of revenge; and a degree of real phrenzy, to which he seems, more than once, to have been actually driven by the strength of his feelings, through force of which he was sometimes upon the point of betraying his own secret. Still, however, there was neither violence, nor sorrow, nor melancholy, nor madness, in the original and natural state of his mind.

What seems to explain the whole of Hamlet's conduct is the latitude of his character. He was at once a polished

gentleman, a foldier, a scholar and a philosopher; as in the exclamation of Ophelia:

O what a noble mind is here o'erthrown!
 The courtier's, foldier's, scholar's, eye,
 tongue, sword.

At one time, mild, courteous and contemplative; at another, animated with the keenest feelings; upon occasions, all wrath and fire; looking down, at all times, as if from a superior orb, upon whatever was little, insincere or base among men.

Now, in such an assemblage of qualities, combining to form the broad character of Hamlet, Shakespeare appears to have seen, that they were balanced in such an opposite manner, that one class of them should counteract and render inefficient the other. It is this that suffered nothing to be done; it is this that constantly impeded the action, and kept the catastrophe back. Repentment; revenge, eternal indignation, stimulated Hamlet at one moment; at the next, we have the mere unbending and recoil of these passions; and not only this, which was transient, but there followed, almost at the same instant, that gentleness which so seldom left him. From this, he could not, at any time, act in cold blood; he could strike only in the fiercest moments of provocation; then “could he drink “hot blood!” In the general tenor of his mind he could do nothing; he was like Samson, when his strength was gone from him.

Meanwhile, he is almost constantly chiding himself for *dull mettle, dull revenge, want of gall*; a self-reproach which, in some scenes, breaks vividly out; as upon the occasions where he saw a mere player weeping over Hecuba, and when

he was told that the delicate prince Fortinbras was marching at the head of his troops to risk his life for an "egg-shell." Hamlet, in short, was not formed for action. Upon the fluctuation of his mind between contriving and executing, between elevation, sensibility and gentleness, hangs the whole business of the tragedy.

In such a state of Hamlet's frame, the project of counterfeiting madness occurred to him with great consistency. It was a device to which his nature led; bent upon vengeance; destitute of resolution directly to gratify it; assuming therefore the cloke of insanity, in order to lull suspicion, and to watch at leisure for those occurrences which time or chance might present. To secure, by this fiction, his personal safety was in no degree his view; for "he did not set his life at a pin's fee;" but, by means of his life being preserved, to embrace the opportunities of revenge. It was from the same softness in his nature, that he afterwards strove to make himself believe, that his father's ghost might be the devil trying to "abuse him;" and which suggested to him the stratagem of getting a play to be performed before the King.

His anxious adherence to the project of counterfeiting madness, to which he made every thing else give way, explains his *rudeness*, as Dr. Johnson calls it, to Ophelia; for, to deceive the beloved Ophelia into a belief of his madness, and to insult her, was the surest of all means to make it believed that he was really mad. And this also accounts for his making her brother Laertes believe, that the rough treatment he gave him at his sister's funeral, proceeded not from love to Ophelia, its true cause, but from distraction; and which is ridiculously called by Dr. Johnson, a "falsehood unsuitable to the character of a good or a brave man." Hamlet was then in the very presence of the usurper, and, on that account, indistinctly "proclaimed," that what he had done, proceeded from madness.

Connected with this point, it has been thought vain by some critics*, to justify Shakespeare in his making Hamlet forget (as they think) Ophelia so soon after her death; instead of which, he should have waited, they say, for the effect which time has upon the change of feeling; and Dr. Johnson has remarked that "time toiled after him in vain." But I should apprehend that this is entirely to mistake the character. Time toils after every great man, as well as after Shakespeare. The

workings of an ordinary mind keep pace indeed with time; they move no faster; they have their beginning, their middle, and their end; but superior natures can reduce these into a point. They do not indeed suppress them; but they suspend, or they lock them up in the breast. It is the very mark and prerogative of a great soul upon great occasions to outrun time, to start at once, without sensible transition, into another period. Even a common soldier, in the heat of action, were his dearest companion to fall by his side, would not (although he could) drop his arms, and mourn over him. In a similar state, but infinitely more interesting, was Hamlet at this time. And if doubts should still be entertained about the existence of Hamlet's love to Ophelia after her death, the question can be brought to the shortest issue. Hamlet himself will answer, That his love for Ophelia was greater than ever. When Laertes, half delirious himself with grief for his sister's madness and death, leaped into her grave, and imprecated "ten times triple woe upon the cursed head of him" (Hamlet) who had deprived her of her "most ingenious sense;" Hamlet burst upon him at once from his concealment, like thunder from a cloud:

What is he whose griefs

Bear such an emphasis? whose phrase
of sorrow

Conjures the wand'ring stars, and makes
them stand

Like wonder-wounded hearers? This
is I,

Hamlet the Dane. [*leaps into the grave.*]
Why, I will fight with him upon this
theme

Until my eye-lids will no longer wag.
I lov'd Ophelia; forty thousand brothers
Could not, with all their quantity of love,
Make up my sum. What wilt thou do
for her?

—Come, shew me what thou'lt do.

Woo't weep? woo't fight? woo't fast?
woo't tear thyself?

Woo't drink up Eisel, eat a crocodile?
I'll do't—Dost thou come hither but to
whine?

To out face me with leaping in her
grave?

Be buried quick with her, and so will I,
&c.

His love had been only the deeper embosomed; it had become too sacred to be seen; and, like fire when pent up, it had acquired greater force.

(*To be continued.*)

* Mirror, &c.

THE PEEPER.

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Nobilitas sola est atque unica Virtus.

JUVENAL.

I HAVE often wished, that either a new dictionary was formed containing the abuses of words, or that our Lexicographers, after their explanation of a word, would mention something concerning its customary abuse. No word in the English language has suffered more perversion from its real signification than the word *Honour*.

Almost everybody knows that it properly means the assemblage of all the virtues together in the human mind; and that literally to be a person of honour, one must have a very nice sense of the difference between right and wrong, and a jealousy of doing any thing that is the least inconsistent with justice.

But how does the world apply this term? To be a Man of Honour, according to the fashionable acceptation, is merely to be a man of spirit;—to be above the little meanness of constantly doing benevolent actions, and capable of committing the most shameful with an unconcerned bravado.

The fashionable Man of Honour will not cheat at the gaming-table, or neglect discharging his honourable debts, as those contracted in gaming are unjustly termed, because in so doing his *honour* would be dreadfully sullied; but he will suffer his name to stand upon a tradesman's book without any intention of ever discharging it, or bestowing the least consideration on the poor man's distress.

This pretender to *honour* will not give the lie to a friend, or be deficient in the rules of punctilious civility and affected generosity to him, but he will alienate the affections of his wife from him, or debauch his daughter, and afterwards run him through the body, with as much apparent ease and unconcern as though he had been performing acts worthy of immortal fame. Gamesters, who are some of the most despicable and dangerous beings in the creation, and who are unanimated by the least spark of generosity, or the humblest species of common honesty, shall yet call themselves, and be so called by others, Gentlemen of Honour. The profligate destroyer of female innocence, and the bane of virtuous industry, would deem himself essentially injured, if his claim to the title of Man of Honour should be called in question.—The libertine, who defies the awful laws of the Almighty, the salutary restrictions of human legisla-

tion, and the precriptions of common decency, is still, in the loose language of the world, a Man of Honour. And if the aggressor falls in a duel, and leaves his antagonist mortally wounded, he is said to have died in the bed of Honour.

Thus has the absurd complaisance of the world prostituted a word, which ought to be appropriated with the nicest care only to those persons whose conduct shews their minds to be enriched with the noble principles of virtue and religion, to men whose sole superiority over others arises from title or wealth, and whose only accomplishments are impudence and immorality.

The evil of this prostitution is in nothing more apparent than in this: That the genteel part of the world have, as it were, engrossed the word *honour* entirely to themselves. To so great a degree has foolish custom among the Great devoured common sense, that to style a man of neither birth nor fortune a Man of Honour, merely on account of his virtue, would be deemed as a burlesque piece of ridicule; or if the application was supposed to have been made from a serious intention, the person who so used it would be laughed at for his pains.—Still the polite world has not lost all sense of the utility of virtue, for to pledge one's honour is esteemed as a sacred obligation. But then how extremely absurd is it, that a man should adhere to an engagement under this bond, when he is breaking every day of his life all the most important principles of that *honour* which he would have mankind imagine is the great director of his actions?

The great danger to be feared by such a prostitution of words of so very great importance to the welfare of society, and the interests of every social virtue, as the present, is, that people will in time forget the obligation of the duties really signified by them, from the general looseness of their application. When young minds in particular observe men of sceptical principles and immoral practices called Men of Honour, they will naturally imagine that there is nothing more required to deserve this character, than to behave, in every respect, as men of the world, that is, to live as men who have no concern in any other world but the present.

Having proceeded to so great a length in changing names, the next step Fashion has to take, is to change, as much as possible,

possible, the things or virtues signified by them: what I mean is, that the constituent principles of *honour* will, in process of time, be treated in as loose a manner as the word *honour* itself is; and that the polite world will be induced to treat them as mere embellishers of conversation, and of no use in discriminating the characters of men.

But whatever absurd opinions or evil practices custom may introduce into polite life, still true Honour is a fixed and eternal thing, and mankind will be treated hereafter according as they have obeyed its dictates. Their attachment to a delusive phantom of the world's making and alter-

ing will not screen them from that punishment which will be the just portion of those who have rebelled against this only lawful governor of the human mind, acting under the highest of all possible authority, and in conformity to the bright Original of all Perfection. Let the world be as absurd as it will in applying this character, it is evident that the only genuine Man of Honour is he whose language, and correspondent conduct, is to this effect—"I will dare to do a good thing though it be unfashionable, and I will not do a bad one though I have innumerable honourable and right honourable examples to tempt me to it."

STERNE'S LA FLEUR.
NUMBER II.

"And how sweetly would thy meek and courteous spirit, my dear Monk, have lent an ear to this poor Soul's complaint."

STERNE.

IN the First Number of these short mentions, it has been told, that, spirited away by the dissolute, La Fleur's wife had forsaken her duty and her home together—this happened in March 1783.

La Fleur seems to have in vain endeavoured at acquiescence under his loss.

Seven years have ineffectually flown—he still *loves* and *laments* her.

Who was the man that with *trichsy inanity* lengthened out the SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY of Sterne by books of DULLNESS and chapters of LICENTIOUSNESS? Come forth, I have evidence against thee, that what thou hast advanced is *untrue*. Italy, God knows! depraved enough with all the emaculate vices of those who exhaust subordinate sin—doomed to collect together *virtù* without VIRTUE, and COGNOSCENTI who *know* every thing but THEMSELVES—Italy saw little of Sterne in the Market-place—and, if he saw any thing there at which he grieved, he covered it with a veil, as too dissolute to be tolerated in the pure pages of a BRITISH PRESS.

Many in this classic land he found as high in *goodness* as in *greatness*—who, proud only in their power to *please*, opened to him their museums, and welcomed him as he passed. Such were the noble families of Conti, Donia (ever illustrious), and Santa Cruz.

I hasten now to close the remaining particulars of La Fleur.

From that period when he lost his wife, he has frequently visited this country (to whose natives he is extremely partial),

sometimes as a servant, at others as an express. Where zeal and diligence were wanted, La Fleur was never wanting yet.

How the Writer of this became introduced to him, is already well known.—By much conversation, he has drawn a variety of particulars from him relative to the manners of Sterne, and the authenticity of the personal allusions through his travels—by which the public will be enabled to judge of the splendid fertility of his FANCY either to *decorate* or *design*. Much shall be discovered of the habits of one who journeyed through life with *his feelings flying out before him*, and who, writing as he felt, with little regard to the felicities of phrase, or the connection of his ideas, has obtained, and it is likely will ever hold, irresistible sovereignty over the *softer* affections of the soul.

Ignorance formerly delighted to attribute a *profundity* to his works, which surely, if it do exist, must be sought and never found. They are valuable as exact draughts from nature of the *foibles* and *failings* that diminish, the PIETY and PHILANTHROPY that exalt, the moral consequence of MAN.

The levity of Sterne is a lancet that lightly produces a *smart*, which we blush at while we acknowledge it. The ridicule of Voltaire is malevolent meriment, which applies a CAUSTIC to what is *jestering*, and enjoys the pain of its corrosion.

They are both excellent satirists; but their fate is utterly dissimilar. One is the favourite of the *gloomy growler* at his spectacles; he who joys at discovered depravity—the other, of that best of men, who can readily find an extenuation for the foibles of other characters, in the FAULTS that he feels with sensibility about his own.

(To be continued.)

T H E

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

A N D

L I T E R A R Y J O U R N A L,

For OCTOBER 1790.

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

The History of France, from the first Establishment of that Monarchy, to the present Revolution. 3 Vols. 8vo. 18s. Kearsley.

IT must give great satisfaction to the parents and friends of the rising generation to know, that a general taste for historical knowledge has prevailed in this kingdom for some time past; and that encouragements to the pursuit of this important branch of human science have been held forth from all quarters, by men of letters, and by the most respectable characters in society. Neither precept nor example have been wanting to excite our youth of both sexes to search for amusement and instruction in the historic page: Hume, Robertson, Lyttelton, Chesterfield, Gibbon, Mitford, Macaulay; and other able English historians, of less celebrity but equal industry, have rendered important and durable service to their country, and fixed the standard of reputation which it has justly acquired for superior excellence in modern historical compositions. By their elegant style, their animated descriptions, and just delineations of characters, they have turned the scale in favour of real, in opposition to fictitious, narratives; and novels and romances are now only to be found upon the sofas and toilettes of the idle, the dissipated, and the wanton. Even curiosity, when it takes possession of a liberal mind, finds a solid satisfaction in the records of the various transactions of mankind, and the intercourse of the inhabitants of great nations with each other, which is not to be met with in the cobweb plots and combinations, nor even in the pathetic catastrophes of the best written, unauthentic, and often incredible tales, that are the offspring of a wild imagination, a fertile brain, and too soft a heart.

But does wonder, surprise, astonishment, charm and attract the youthful reader! The annals of States and Empires;

the sudden rise and fall of great men; the exaltation to thrones, and the fatal degradation to the prison and the scaffold, of the most beautiful and accomplished of the female sex; the intrigues of courtiers and statesmen; their plots and counterplots to circumvent and supplant each other; the cruelties of blind superstition; the rage and sanguine brutality of civil commotion; the valiant efforts and victorious success of true Patriots establishing glorious Revolutions on the ruins of enslaving despotism—all, all have a tendency to excite virtuous emotions, to fire the soul with generous indignation, to animate it to glorious emulation, to melt it into tender sympathy; and, in a word, to accomplish every purpose of morality, refinement, improvement, and mental recreation, which the chastest novel-writer can pretend to have in view.

To history then let us consign those precious hours of retirement devoted in the spring of life to rational entertainment; for so distantly allied is this subject to painful academical studies, that it can hardly be called a task; and therefore with more propriety is here considered as a useful recreation and unbending of the mind, after abstruse, intricate, or elaborate literary exercises.

The advantages to the gentleman and the scholar to be derived from the study of antient universal history, are too obvious to require further notice. But with respect to modern history, some advice may be given, and some hints thrown out, with becoming diffidence, which may not prove unsuccessful to the different classes of readers and students in this country, in which books of all kinds have multiplied with years, and have occupied more space and given more employment to the sons of genius

genius and industry, within the last fifty years, than in two complete centuries preceding.

But in every rational amusement, as well as in the business of life, a due order and distribution of our pursuits should take place; and history, when once we become attached to it, is so alluring, that though we do not mean to prescribe bounds to men of letters, or students, it seems necessary to give some advice to the generality of readers, whose various occupations prohibit too close an attention to any one branch of literature. To such therefore we recommend, *first*, a careful perusal of the elements of modern universal history; *then*, a thorough investigation of the history of their native country; and finally, a competent knowledge of the annals of France; a nation whose early history is so intimately connected and interwoven as it were with the thread of the British history, that it is hardly possible to acquire that accurate knowledge which every accomplished person should study to obtain of the transactions of his ancestors, without some clue to the civil history of the neighbouring kingdom.

Such a faithful guide the judicious and accurate compiler of the History of France now before us has just tendered to the public, at a period peculiarly favourable to his plan: for while the great Revolution in the affairs of that kingdom is going on under our immediate notice, and every proceeding of their National Assembly is regularly recorded in our Monthly Chronicle of important events, nothing surely could be more interesting than a faithful, concise, yet sufficiently ample recital of all the National transactions of this potent Monarchy from its first establishment to the present Revolution.

The task our historian assigned himself, he has completed in three *octavo* volumes; and, after a very careful perusal and close comparison of this compendium with the larger works from which it is selected, we may venture to affirm, that no material event is omitted, nor any important fact misrepresented; the characters in general are drawn with a masterly hand; and the connected chain of history is not broken by tedious digressions, or prolix details of battles, sieges, religious schisms and persecutions, and other uncertain as well as uninteresting discussions. The style, however, is in sundry places negligently inaccurate; and as the work itself merits recommendation, and must find its way into respectable seminaries for education, care should be taken to correct the grammatical and rhetorical errors in the next edition.

We are pleased to find that the people who are now so arduously endeavouring to fix the standard of Liberty on a firm and permanent basis, derive their very name as an original independent nation from *Freedom*.

After rejecting the discordant opinions of ancient writers concerning their origin, our author states it as a supposition generally admitted, that about the *two hundred and fortieth year* of the Christian Era, under the reign of the Roman Emperor Gordian, a confederacy was formed by the inhabitants of the Lower Rhine and the Weser, who assumed the honourable name of *Franks*, or *Freemen*; and the laws of their union, which at first were dictated by mutual advantage, were confirmed by gradual experience. As they subsisted by carrying on a deprecatory war against the Romans, they continued in an unsettled state during a long period of time, sometimes increasing and extending their domains by considerable conquests; and at others, reduced again by the Roman Emperors within very narrow limits. At length, when the throne of Valentinian III. was shaken by the Scythian torrent, and Attila poured on the Empire the terror of his arms, these brave Sons of Freedom emerged from their obscurity, and seized that favourable moment of enterprise to extend the boundaries of an infant monarchy established in the Merovingian race.

“Dispargum, a village between Louvain and Brussels, was the residence of CLODION, the first of their Kings mentioned in authentic history. Informed by his spies of the defenceless state of the adjacent country, he pressed through part of the forest of Ardennes between the Scheld and the Meuse, took possession of the cities of Tournay and Cambay, and extended his conquests, about the year of our Lord 440, as far as the river Somme.

“The Western Empire of Rome, separated from that of the East, already verged rapidly towards its dissolution, when the kindred tribes of the Franks seated along the Scheld and the Meuse, the Moelle and the Rhine, attracted by the superior merit of CLOVIS, who had succeeded to the command of the Salic tribe by the death of Childeric his father, elected him for their General; and by the success of his arms, added to his great popularity, he soon became sole Monarch of all the tribes, and enlarged his domains by the conquest of Soissons, Rheims, Provence, Sens, Troyes, Auxerre, and the diocese of Tongres in the east. Converted to Christianity by the influence of his

his queen, the fair Clotilda, niece to the King of Burgundy, he was publicly baptized A. D. 496, in the thirtieth year of his age, and the sixteenth of a glorious reign; and from this period he continued to add conquest to conquest: but neither the precepts of the gospel nor the laws of equity could restrain him from the savage brutality of securing himself in the unrivalled possession of his enlarged dominions, by the assassination of all the Princes of the Merovingian, or first race of Kings of the Franks.

After the extinction of that line of succession, Clovis became absolute Sovereign of Gaul, and may be justly considered as the founder of the French Monarchy. In the last year of his reign, he reformed and published the Salic laws: a few lines of these, which debar women from inheriting any part of the Salic lands, have been applied as precluding females from the succession to the Crown of France; and the origin and nature of these laws have perplexed and exercised the ingenuity of our most learned and sagacious critics. The promulgation of this article's system of jurisprudence was soon after followed by the death of the King, who expired at PARIS A. D. 511, in the 45th year of his age, and the 30th of his reign. — “Among his contemporaries, the valour and victories of Clovis certainly allowed him to claim the foremost rank, but his valour was stained with cruelty, and his victories obscured by injustice. In the invasion of the Burgundians and Visigoths, the most partial historians have described him as the aggressor. And though in the battle of Tolbiac his sword was drawn against the Alemanni (the Germans) in the defence of his ally and kinsman Sigebert, yet he soon after hesitated not to secure his throne by the death of that very ally in whose cause he had triumphed. His ruling passion was to render himself master of all Gaul; and he may be considered as more fortunate in the execution of his designs, than justifiable in the means he employed. In private life, after his conversion to Christianity, he was chaste and temperate; nor does it appear that the husband of Clotilda ever violated the purity of the marriage-bed.”

His dominions were divided between four sons the children of Clotilda; and Thierry, an illegitimate son before his marriage, erected a new kingdom under the name of Austrasia, fixing the seat of his government at Metz.

From the family of Clovis the Crown of France passed into the hands of Pepin *le short*, the son of Charles Martel, the

illegitimate offspring of Pepin the first Duke of Aufrasia, and afterwards Mayor of the Palace, or Prime Minister, to three successive weak Monarchs, descendants from Clovis, who only enjoyed the shadow of royalty, the government being for a long period of time totally in the hands of those Ministers, the Mayors of the Palace. At length, by the decision of Pope Zachary, the Crown itself was transferred to Pepin the Mayor in 752, who, in his person, established the Carlovingian race of Kings.

The illustrious hero of this race stands conspicuous on the records of all Europe for his signal victories, extensive conquests, and accumulated honours: the renowned CHARLEMAGNE, the eldest son and successor of Pepin *the short*, from King of France raised himself to the dignity of Emperor of the West, and was solemnly crowned at Rome A. D. 800. The future glory of France owes its origin to this splendid era of its early history. It belongs not to our department to enter into the detail of his military exploits, and his progressive acquisitions are by no means our province; but a fairer opportunity does not offer itself throughout the whole history, to present to our readers a specimen of the Author's delineation of characters. It is therefore copied here, from his own words:

“About the middle of the month of January A. D. 814, he was attacked by a fever; and, conscious of his danger, he beheld with firmness the approach of death. On the 27th, a fainting fit announced his speedy dissolution; and the next day, after uttering in a low and faltering voice these words, “Into thy hands, Lord, I commend my spirit,” he immediately expired, in the 71st year of his age, and the 47th of his reign.

“At the conclusion of the life of Charlemagne, it may be expected that some moments should be employed in delineating his character, the maxims of his government, and the extent of his conquests.” [He should have mentioned, “and in describing his person,” for with that he sets out.]

“In height he exceeded the common race of men; and the accuracy of a French writer has fixed his stature at upwards of six feet: his robust form was endowed with a mind equally strong; and his patronage of literature is attested by the foundation of schools, the introduction of arts, and his familiar conversation with the learned whom he invited to his court. But though the encouragement of learning encircles with the purest lustre the memory of Charlemagne, yet it cannot be conceal-

ed that his own acquisitions were tardy and imperfect;—[what a proof of a *strong mind* above the common standard!] “and that in the more mature period of his life he strove with difficulty to acquire the practice of writing. Simple in his dress, temperate in his diet, he bore with patient firmness the vicissitudes of the seasons, and the fatigues of war were succeeded, in peace, by the manly exercises of the chase. Yet his moral virtues are stained with the charge of incontinence; and *nine* wives or concubines, with a train of licentious amours, proclaim the vigorous constitution of the King of the Franks, whose numerous illegitimate offspring sought refuge and support in the plentiful establishments of the Church; and whose daughters too openly indulged those appetites which had sullied the fame of their father.

“As a statesman, his prudence must be arraigned by the dangerous measure of dividing his kingdom among his sons; but his counsels to his colleague Lewis, which exhort him to consider the people as his children; to be gentle in his administration, but firm in the execution of justice; to reward merit; to promote his nobles gradually; to choose his Ministers deliberately, but never to remove them capriciously; are maxims which cannot be too strongly recommended, or too readily adopted. Yet his own humanity is impeached by the silent extinction of the sons of Carloman; and even could he elude the doubtful fate of his nephews, the wanton massacre of four thousand five hundred Saxons, who were beheaded on the same spot, speak the unfeeling hero of a barbarous age. But although a mind inflated by prosperity might sometimes be insensible to the voice of pity, it was his assiduous aim to improve the laws and manners of the Franks; the inveterate evils of the times were mollified by his government; and his attempts, however imperfect, announce the spirit of the legislator.”

This History of France is very properly divided with respect to its periods, and as we advance it becomes more and more interesting. Restrained by the necessary distribution of the various materials in our possession for our select Review, we must confine ourselves for the present month to a general sketch of the contents of Vol. I. consisting of *twenty* chapters. From the *second*, we have taken the character of Charlemagne. In the *fourth*, we find the Crown of France passing from the family of Charlemagne into that of Hugh Capet, A. D. 987; and

converted from an hereditary to an elective Monarchy.

In this house however, it continued by regular succession from father to son, till the male line became extinct by the death of Charles IV. A. D. 1328, when Philip de Valois established in his person the third dynasty of Kings of France, by the name of the house of Valois. He was cousin-german to the deceased Monarch, and was appointed Regent of the Kingdom; which office he held until the Queen Dowager, who was left a widow in an advanced state of pregnancy, was delivered of a daughter. He then ascended the throne, took the title of Philip VI. and was surnamed the Fortunate. The succession of the race of Valois in a direct line continues to the end of the volume, which is closed, with great propriety, by a sketch of the constitution of France, from the accession of Hugh Capet to the death of Lewis XI. A. D. 1483.

It is to be lamented, that a series of events unimportant in themselves, and uninteresting in their nature to the present readers, often fatigue and disgust the curious researcher into the early annals of any nation. Yet, by close attention and accurate investigation, useful knowledge is to be derived from the most barbarous and remote æras; and it is a melancholy truth, that the revolutions of time exhibit the same enormities in more enlightened modern times, which marked the savage ferocity of the earlier periods. This truth is evinced in that part of the history of the Franks now before us. That people seem always to have made less account of the lives of men, than any other christian kingdom of Europe. Charlemagne's sacrifice of 4500 Saxons furnishes a striking example of a sanguinary disposition in one of their most renowned monarchs. The same thirst for blood, the same popular fury and cruelty, which characterised the late revolution at Paris and Versailles, will be found striking the astonished reader with mute, horror in the civil commotions during the reign of their King John, about the year 1357; and as we mean to trace this characteristic cruelty through their history, the dreadful catastrophe here referred to shall be combined with the massacre of Paris in our Review of the Second Volume, when both the dreadful stories shall be told:—and God grant, that we may not have a third to relate, in our accurate relation of the National Affairs of France, as transmitted to us monthly from our correspondents in the capital of that kingdom!

(To be continued.)

M.

An Essay on the Physical, Moral, and Political Reformation of the Jews; a work crowned by the Royal Society of Arts and Sciences at Metz. By the Abbé Grégoire, a Member of the Society. Translated from the French. Foster.

THE subject of this Essay is one of the most interesting that can be imagined. We are initiated in the history of the Jews from our earliest years; and that history is connected in a most intimate manner with our religion, of whose divine origin, the dispersion, subsequent sufferings, and present state of that people is a palpable confirmation.---To the Moralist and Politician, and even to the man of business, the eloquent and learned Treatise under review is interesting, and that in a very high degree, as well as to the Christian and general Historian. The Philosopher contemplates, in the history of the Jews, the connection between government and manners, liberty and probity, slavery and the vices of slaves: the Politician, aware of these truths, is inclined to devise the means of restoring the oppressed Sons of Israel and Judah to the rights and to the benefits of society: and those in the busy walks of life must anticipate that accession which must arise, from the reformation of the Jews, to the general mass of industry, in agriculture, manufactures and commerce.---A subject of such importance could not have been committed into better hands than those of the ABBE GREGOIRE; nor the writings of the Abbé into better than those of his faithful and spirited Translator.

Our Author, having delineated a picture of the misfortunes of the Jewish people, refutes many calumnies thrown out against them. He traces the causes that have produced and perpetuated the reciprocal hatred between them and other nations, which has changed their physical and moral character. He has clearly pointed out the danger that may arise from tolerating them in their present state; but, on the other hand, the possibility as well as the necessity of reforming them. His opinions he supports by an appeal to experience, and enforces them with an energy sufficient to move the heart, by carrying conviction to the mind. He shews a vast extent and variety of knowledge; and, independently of the interest we take in the situation of the Jews, and the effects which their reformation would have on society, he affords, collaterally, much entertainment on other subjects.

On the prodigious multiplication of the Jewish people, the Abbé Grégoire makes the following observations:

“ A Jew who at the age of twenty

has no wife, is considered as living in a state of libertinism. I have remarked, that the custom of marrying too soon enervates people; the principles of reproduction, therefore, being constantly weakened in effeminate bodies, the Jews cannot transmit to their posterity that vigour which they do not possess themselves; and if we allow that there are hereditary diseases, their children must bring into the world with them the seeds of cutaneous disorders; which, however, will be attended with one advantage, which is, that they will prevent them from being attacked by others, because the first have the same effect upon the body as cauteries and exustories, but the reproductive principles will always have sufficient strength to exert themselves in such a manner that the numerical population will never decrease. Besides, those who are acquainted with their legal observances respecting marriage, know that they are wisely combined, and that they are equally conformable to the laws of nature and of decency; they husband the resources of the former, and make both sexes reserve them till the period most favourable to propagation.

“ After bringing forth, mothers still deign to reflect that they are mothers, and the commendable custom of suckling their own children tends greatly to support the above causes. Among us, poverty prevents a great number of marriages.--- Among the Jews, marriage serves to console them in their misery, and indemnifies them for being deprived of the comforts of life. Of all men, the Jews are the most desirous of multiplying; and the hopes of seeing the Messiah spring from their race, renders them still more exact in fulfilling that precept of Genesis, which they consider as a law imposed on them. Among us, in the opulent classes of society, and even in that of those who only possess mediocrity, destructive luxury, vanity, or debauchery, often check the progress of population. Among the Jews, a numerous family is considered as an honourable testimony of the favour of Heaven.

“ It is a certain fact, that the Jews are extremely fond of fish; and if it be true, as Montesquieu assures us, that this kind of food is very prolific, his observations respecting sea-port towns may with great propriety be applied to the Hebrews. We have praised their severity of

manners, which, added to their frugality, and their aversion to luxury, still favours their population. The same causes which favour it, tend also to preserve it; and were not this the case, the whole nation would have been annihilated by the repeated massacres. What, then, in an hundred years will be the increase of a people among whom barrenness is considered as a disgrace, who abhor celibacy as a cursed state, who reprobate widowhood, and who, being exempted from taking up arms, never expose themselves to the dan-

gers of the sea; a people whose existence is respected by every Government at present in Europe, and who, condemned to an uniform kind of life, seldom experience those violent crises which among other nations often ruin the health of the most robust, if some remedy is not speedily applied to reform them? Futurity perhaps will justify the unfavourable predictions of M. Mercier; and States, become a prey to the intestine broils excited by a people grown too numerous, will one day suffer for their negligence."

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 204.)

CHAP. III. of the present Volume gives an account *Of the progress of Music in Germany during the Sixteenth Century.*

"The inhabitants of this extensive empire (says Dr. Burney) have so long made Music a part of general education, and able professors of all countries have been so much patronized by its princes, whose passion for the art and establishments in its favour have at all times powerfully stimulated diligence in its votaries, that they are, at least, entitled to the second place among its most successful cultivators. Indeed, their instrumental Music seems at present superior to that of every other country in Europe. But though treatises innumerable, written during the sixteenth century on the subject of Music, are preserved, yet it would be extremely difficult to furnish many specimens of composition equally ancient, though much was produced; for the Germans seem as fickle in their musical taste as the Italians, and have been still more willing to consign their old authors to untimely neglect and oblivion. However, it seems the duty of an historian to record, at least, the names of artists who were once dear to their contemporaries; and, in spite of the ingratitude of posterity, to endeavour to renovate a sense of their virtues and talents*."

After enumerating the principal theorists of this period in Germany, whose treatises were numerous and are still subsisting, our author observes, that it would be very difficult to find the compositions that are celebrated in them, "as literary

productions have ever enjoyed greater longevity than vocal."

This Chapter is terminated by a curious account "of the manner in which the Magistrates of Groningen contracted with David Beck, of Halberstadt, to construct an organ for the castle church of that city.

"In the year 1592, articles were drawn up between the magistrates and organ-builder, in which it was agreed by the former, that for an instrument, the contents of which were minutely described, a certain sum stipulated should be paid to the latter upon its completion, provided it was approved, after trial and examination, by such organists as they should nominate for that purpose. The instrument in its construction employed the builder four years; and in 1596, the most eminent organists in Germany being invited, the names of all those who signed the certificate of approbation, to the amount of fifty-three in number, are recorded in a book called *Organum Gruningense Redivivum*, published by Andrew Werckmeister, 1705."

Chap. IV. treats *Of the State of Music in France during the same Period.*

Dr. Burney seems to have been as diligent in his enquiries after the Music of this kingdom as after that of other parts of Europe during the sixteenth century, though not equally successful. But he candidly observes, that "from the death of Francis the First to the total suppression of the League in the time of Henry the Fourth, the kingdom never enjoyed that internal peace and domestic tranquility which are necessary to the cultivation

* "In the Elector of Bavaria's collection of Music during the sixteenth century, the most complete in Europe, among innumerable Italian composers, there are many works preserved, by German masters of that period,"

of the liberal arts; for during this period the inveterate enmity of Spain, and implacable fury of bigotry and fanaticism which involved the nation in a civil war of forty years, must have been invincible impediments to the progress, and even use, of Music; which, among all the miraculous powers ascribed to it by the Ancients, has never been said to drive away the evil spirits of party rage and religious rancour."

He gives, however, a list in chronological order, of musicians who distinguished themselves after the decease of Francis the First, among whom are Certon, Didier Lupi, Crespel, Bertrand, Buis, the poet, Goudinel, and Claude le Jeune. The two last were excellent harmonists, as appears by the specimens of their composition which Dr. Burney has inserted. They were both Hugonots, and peculiarly abhorred by the Catholics for having set to music the translation of the Psalms for the use of the Calvinists by Clement Marot. Goudinel was murdered at Lyons on the day of the massacre of Paris; a fate which Claude le Jeune narrowly escaped afterwards, during the siege of that capital.

The account of BALTAZARINI, a great performer on the violin, who, at the head of a band of violin players, was sent from Piemont, by Marshal Brissac, to Catharine de Medicis, is entertaining. This musician having contributed greatly to the amusement of the royal family and nobility, by his ingenuity in suggesting magnificent plans, machinery, and decorations, for *ballets, divertissemens*, and other dramatic representations, received the quaint title of *Beaux-joyeux*, by which he ever after continued to be called.

Dr. Burney gives an account of a curious and very scarce book that was published by Baltazarini in 1582, containing the music of the songs and dances that were performed at the wedding of the Duke de Joyeuse with Mademoiselle de Vaudemont, sister to the queen of Henry the Third of France. Our historian has been at the trouble and expence of giving four plates of extracts from the music of this very early publication of dramatic Music, which is so truly barbarous, that "there is nothing in it which resembles either air or recitative, or which seems to imply a selection of notes, or to suggest a reason for one sound being higher or lower, quicker or slower, than another."

There seems to have been a little malice in the exhibition of these specimens. They certainly will not much flatter that vanity which has so long inclined our Gallic

neighbours to arrogate to themselves, not only every invention, but a superiority in all the Arts.

After speaking of the excessive praises which the French still continue to bestow upon Caurroy, Mauduit, and other old composers of their country whose works are difficult to find, and cannot be tolerated even by themselves when found, Dr. Burney says, "There are no people in the universe so grateful to their musicians as the French; not so much perhaps for the love of the art, or abilities of the artists, as the honour of their country; and it seems on this principle, that long after their performance is forgotten, and every vestige of their productions annihilated; when their genius and talents rest so entirely on tradition, that to furnish specimens of composition by Orpheus and Amphion would be scarce more difficult; still making the most of the faint whispers of Fame, they augment their force by uttering them through her *Stentorophonic tube*; or *speaking-trumpet*, till they become audible to all mankind. Indeed, their writers, like the ancient Monks of *Psalmody Island*, in the diocese of Nismes, who vowed *eternal praise, laus perpetua*, never let a single circumstance which will reflect honour on their country remain a moment unsung."

In Chap. V. we have an account *Of the progress of Music in Spain during the Sixteenth Century.*

Though the author's materials for this chapter seem but few, he has made the most of them; and supplied the deficiency of regular compositions of this high period by beautiful fragments of Spanish national melody from Salinas, a learned and excellent writer on music, of whose life and celebrated, but scarce, Latin Treatise we have here an ample and entertaining account.

Chap. VI. *Concerning the Music of the Netherlands during the same period*, has furnished the author with an opportunity of shewing the extent of his musical reading and knowledge of old compositions. The four venerable masters of the Flemish School of whom he chiefly speaks in this chapter, are Archadelt, Cornelius Canis, Orlando di Lasso, and Cipriani Rotti. The pieces selected as specimens are the abilities of these great harmonists are extremely curious in different styles; and our author's commentary upon them manifests great musical erudition, and a thorough knowledge of their worth, and the principles upon which they are constructed.

(To be continued.)

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, 3l. 6s. Debrett. 1790.

(Concluded from Page 208.)

ON the 15th of April, the Governor, attended by Lieutenant Ball of the navy, Lieutenant George Johnstone of the maines, the Judge Advocate, and the Surgeon-General (our Author), three soldiers, and two seamen, landed in Manly Cove, on the north side of the entrance into Port Jackson harbour, in order to trace to its source a river which had been discovered a few days before. This, however, they found impracticable, owing to a thicket and swamp which ran along the side of it. The Governor, anxious to acquire all the knowledge of the country in his power, forded the river in two places, and more than up to their waists in water, in hopes of being able to avoid the thicket and swamp; but, notwithstanding all his perseverance, they were at length obliged to return, and to proceed along the sea-shore a mile or two to the northward.

Pursuing their route westward many miles inland, they found the country all around high and rocky; and the soil arid, parched, and inhospitable.

“April 22, 1788. On the morning of this day the Governor, accompanied by the same party, with the addition of Lieutenant Creswell of the maines, and six privates, landed at the head of the harbour, with an intention of penetrating into the country Westward, as far as seven days provisions would admit of; every individual carrying his own allowance of bread, beef, rum, and water. The soldiers, beside their own provisions, carried a camp kettle, and two tents, with their poles, &c. Thus equipped, with the additional weight of spare shoes, shirts, trowsers, together with a great coat, or Scotch plaid, for the purpose of sleeping in, as the nights were cold, we proceeded on our destination. We likewise took with us a small hand hatchet, in order to mark the trees as we went on; those marks (called in America *blazing*) being the only guide to direct us in our return. The country was so rugged as to render it almost impossible to explore our way by the assistance of the compass.

“In this manner we proceeded for a mile or two, through a part well covered with enormous trees, free from underwood.

We then reached a thicket of brush-wood, which we found so impervious, as to oblige us to return nearly to the place from whence we had set out in the morning. Here we encamped, near some stagnant water, for the night, during which it thundered, lightened, and rained. About eleven o'clock the Governor was suddenly attacked with a most violent complaint in his side and loins, brought on by cold and fatigue, not having perfectly gotten the better of the last expedition. The next morning being fine, his Excellency, who was rather better, though still in pain, would not relinquish the object of his pursuit; and therefore we proceeded, and soon got round the wood or thicket which had harrassed us so much the day before. After we had passed it, we fell in with an hitherto unperceived branch of Port Jackson harbour, along the bank of which the grass was tolerably rich and succulent, and in height nearly up to the middle, interspersed with a plant much resembling the indigo. We followed this branch westward for a few miles, until we came to a small fresh-water stream that emptied itself into it. Here we took up our quarters for the night, as our halts were always regulated by fresh water; an essential point by no means to be dispensed with, and not very abundant, or frequently to be met with, in this country. We made a kettle of excellent soup out of a white cockatoo and two crows which I had shot, as we came along. The land all around us was similar to that which we had passed. At night we had thunder, lightning, and rain. The Governor, though not free from pain, was rather recovering.

“24th. As soon as the dew, which is remarkably heavy in this country, was off the ground, we proceeded to trace the river, or small arm of the sea. The banks of it were now pleasant, the trees immensely large, and at a considerable distance from each other; and the land around us flat, and rather low, but well covered with the kind of grass just mentioned. Here the tide ceased to flow; and all further progress for boats was stopped by a flat space of large broad stones, over which a fresh-water stream ran. Just
above

above this flat, close to the water side, we discovered a quarry of slates; from which we expected to derive great advantage in respect to covering our houses, stores, &c. it being a material beyond conception difficult to be procured in this country; but on trial it was found of no use, as it proved to be of a crumbling and rotten nature. On this fresh-water stream, as well as on the salt, we saw a great many ducks and teal; three of which we shot in the course of the day, besides two crows, and some loraguets. About four in the afternoon, being near the head of the stream, and somewhat apprehensive of rain, we pitched our tents before the grass became wet; a circumstance which would have proved very uncomfortable during the night. Here we had our ducks pickled, stuffed with some slices of salt beef, and roasted; and never did a repast seem more delicious; the salt beef, serving as a palatable substitute for the want of salt, gave it an agreeable relish. The evening cleared up, and the night proved dry. During the latter, we heard a noise which not a little surprised us, on account of its resemblance to the human voice. What it proceeded from we could not discover; but I am of opinion that it was made by a bird, or some animal. The country round us was by no means so good, or the grass so abundant, as that which we had passed. The water, though neither clear, nor in any great quantity, was neither of a bad quality nor ill-tasted.

“The next day, after having sowed some seeds, we pursued our route for three or four miles west, where we met with a mean hut, belonging to some of the natives, but could not perceive the smallest trace of their having been there lately. Close to this hut we saw a Kangaroo, which had come to drink at an adjacent pool of stagnated water, but we could not get within shot of it. A little farther on we fell in with three huts, as deserted as the former, and a swamp not unlike the American rice grounds. Near this we saw a tree in flames, without the least appearance of any natives; from which we suspected that it had been set on fire by lightning. This circumstance was first suggested by Lieutenant Bail, who had remarked, as well as myself, that every part of the country, though the most inaccessible and rocky, appeared as if, at certain times of the year, it had been all on fire. Indeed in many parts we met with very large trees, the trunks of which and branches were evidently rent and demolished by lightning. Close by the

burning tree we saw three Kangaroos. Though by this time very much fatigued, we proceeded about two miles farther on, in hopes of finding some good water, but without effect; and about half past four o'clock we took up our quarters near a stagnant pool. The ground was so very dry and parched, that it was with some difficulty we could drive either our tent pegs or poles into it. The country about this spot was much clearer of underwood than that which we had passed during the day. The trees around us were immensely large, and the tops of them filled with loraguets and paroquets of exquisite beauty, which chattered to such a degree, that we could scarcely hear each other speak. We fired several times at them, but the trees were so very high that we killed but few.

“26th. We still directed our course westward, and passed another tree on fire; and others which were hollow, and perforated by a small hole at the bottom, in which the natives seemed to have snared some animal. It was certainly done by the natives, as the trees where these holes or perforations were, had in general many notches cut, for the purpose of getting to the top of them. After this, we crossed a water-course; which shews, that at some seasons the rain is very heavy here, notwithstanding that there was at present but little water in it. Beyond the chasm we came to a pleasant hill, the top of which was tolerably clear of trees, and perfectly free from underwood. His Excellency gave it the name of *Belle Veüe*. From the top of this hill we saw a chain of hills or mountains, which appeared to be thirty or forty miles distant, running in a north and south direction. The northernmost being conspicuously higher than any of the rest, the Governor called it *Richmond Hill*; the next, or those in the centre, *Lansdowne Hills*; and those to the southward, which are by much the lowest, *Carmenthen Hills*.”

Our Author proceeds to relate the continued and various efforts of the Governor to explore the land, in anxious hope of finding some district or districts proper for settlement and cultivation. “But,” says Mr. White, “it will scarcely be credited when I declare, that I have known twelve men employed for five days in grubbing up one tree; and when this has been effected, the timber (as already observed) has been only fit for firewood; so that, in consequence of the great labour in clearing of the ground, and the weak state of the people, to which may be added

the scarcity of tools, most of these we had being either worn-out by the hardness of the timber, or lost in the woods among the grass through the carelessness of the convicts, the prospect before us is not of the most pleasant kind. All the stock that was landed, both public and private, seems, instead of thriving, to fall off exceedingly. The number at first was but inconsiderable, and even that number is at present much diminished. The sheep, in particular, decrease rapidly, very few being now alive in the colony."

Mr. White, at the same time that the efforts of the Governor to explore the country, and settle a colony in it, form the great bond of connection in his narrative, instructs and amuses his readers, at frequent intervals and on proper occasions, with many interesting particulars in the natural history of the country; and with the customs, manners, mode of life, figure and complexion, and the dawns of art among the inhabitants; their warlike instruments, their domestic utensils, their food and recreation, and their hostile encounters with our people, &c. &c. The botanical and zoological part of Mr. White's description is illustrated and highly embellished by no less than SIXTY-FIVE beautiful engravings, by Mr. Milton, from Drawings after Nature by Miss Smith, Mr. Nodder, Mr. Cotton, and others, of plants and animals: and suitable to these decorations is the elegance of the paper and printing of this interesting and magnificent publication.---The successful efforts of the Fountains of Glasgow, Mr. Bell of the Strand, and others, to introduce taste and elegance into what may be called the bodily and material part of literature, or that which strikes the senses---the pains that

have of late been taken, and the expenses that have been incurred by liberal booksellers to set off books of merit to advantage by beauty and excellence of printing and engraving, are a credit to those men of business, an encouragement to men of letters, and, it may be added, of commercial advantage to the nation.

In direct contrast to the honourable pursuits of such publishers, is the conduct of those lurking pirates, who, addressing their productions to voracity rather than taste, endeavour to forestall the literary forum by mis-shapen abortions, formed by a union of ignorance, rapacity, and precipitation.

Among the engravings we find, besides plants and animals, representations of domestic utensils and instruments of war.

On the whole, neither genius, industry, nor expence, have been wanting to render this Journal worthy of its new and curious subject, and of the public expectation.

We cannot dismiss the volume under review without observing, that the perusal of it strongly impresses the mind with a sense of the blessings we owe to society, and of the various wisdom and power of God, displayed in the animal and vegetable creation.---The plates which accompany the Journal may either be bound up with the volume, or they may be kept apart, and placed, in one groupe, under the eye, in different modes, at pleasure.---seen together, and at one view, they strike us, as by a sensation, with a conviction of an invisible and intelligent Power, that formed the whole, and made provision, with the most admirable skill, for the continuance of the species as well as the preservation of the individual.

The Rural Economy of the Midland Counties; including the Management of Live-stock 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.

(Concluded from Page 201.)

IN our Review, for September we went through the first volume of this work, and now enter upon the second, which consists wholly of MINUTES; most of them on Mr. M.'s own practice in the district under survey, interspersed with others on the practice of the surrounding county.

These Minutes are divided into two classes: Minutes on AGRICULTURE, and Minutes on PLANTATIONS, WOOD-

LANDS and HEDGES; and the heads or subjects of the whole are classed and referred to, at the close of each article or sub-division of the first volume; so that they may either be read in the order in which they stand in this volume, or separately, as notes or additions to the several subjects of the first volume: the work before us being in this and other respects similar to the Rural Economy of Norfolk; being

being furnished with Lists of Rates and Provincialisms, and a copious General Index; together with a Map of the district of the station.

These Minutes being near two hundred in number, it is impossible for us to speak separately of them; all we can do is to select a few passages as a specimen: first apprising our readers that they were "written in the manner of private memorandums (and in reality for my own future government), that nothing but a plain recital of circumstances, and of reflections arising out of them, might find admittance."

The principal part of these Minutes being on subjects merely *practical*, would not be sufficiently interesting to the generality of our readers; we therefore select those of a more general nature. The first which strikes us in this light is No. 11. On Hiring Farm Servants.

"SEPTEMBER 27, 1784. This morning, took a ride to "POLESWORTH STATUTE:" a hiring place for farm servants; the only one of any note in *this* part of the country; and, probably, the largest meeting of the kind in England. Servants come (particularly out of Leicestershire) five and twenty or thirty miles to it, on foot! The number of servants collected together, in the "statute yard," has been estimated at two to three thousand. A number, however, which is the less extraordinary, as Polesworth being the only place, and this the only day, farm servants, for several miles round, consider themselves as liberated from servitude on this day; and, whether they be already hired, or really want masters, hie away, without leave, perhaps, to the statute*.

"Formerly, it seems, much rioting and disturbance used generally to take place, at this meeting; arising, principally, from gaming tables, which were then allowed, and for want of civil officers to keep the peace.

* "There are men in this country, and those possessing the most comprehensive knowledge of rural concerns, who condemn, in the strongest terms, all PUBLIC HIRINGS of farm servants. Not on account of the waste time they occasion (which, however, in Leicestershire, where most towns and many villages have their statutes, is not inconsiderable), but as tending to vitiate the minds of servants, to render them fickle and unsettled in their places, and to make the good ones liable to be drawn away with the bad: condemning, not only public places, but FIXED TIMES of hiring; as tending to create, what in reality takes place every year in every district, a cessation of country business, during some days, and an awkwardness for some considerable time afterward; and this, in most districts, at a busy season.

"MICHAELMAS is certainly an improper time. (See MIN. of AGR. and YORK. ECON.) And whether MARTINMAS or any other FIXED TIME be right, I will not pretend to say. The idea is *new* to me; and the subject of some importance."

"The principal nuisance, at present, arises from a parcel of ballad-singers, disseminating sentiments of dissipation on minds which ought to be trained to industry and frugality. A ballad goes a great way toward forming the morals of rustics; and if, instead of the trash which is every where at present dealt out at all their meetings, songs in praise of conjugal affection, and a rural life, were substituted, happy effects might ensue.

"If a Lord Chamberlain have a power of controul in the theatres, where the audience might *now* be presumed to be *themselves* sufficient judges, how much more requisite it appears, that a high constable, or a higher officer, should exercise a similar authority over the productions to be delivered at a fair or a statute."

No. 18. On Summerfallowing is peculiarly interesting, but too long for our insertion.

No. 19. A Market Conversation, stands in the same predicament.

No. 21. Is to our purpose:

"NOVEMBER 20. In passing through Shuttington Field, I entered into conversation with some plowmen, who were plowing in wheat, upon the subject of High Ridges. An old man, who was sowing, drew up and joined the conversation. "Yea, Sur, we mun lie 'em up a-thissen, or we canno get onny wheat. An us lie 'em flat o'th top, 't first pash of rain runs 'em into lakes, and sets th' crop. It hen been tried a many a time; but it wunno do."

"Well, but how is it, friend, that, when you inclose common fields, you bring down the lands?"

"Yea, yea, Sur, when thy ha' gotten some turf in 'em, they wunno run athaten: but here we fallow, fallow, fallow, every three year, every three year, till they runnen like lime welly: and if they dunno lien up sharp, we canno get onny wheat skent."

"Thus,

" Thus, in a few words, did OLD GEORGE BARWELL explain that, which has puzzled the learned, from the beginning of time, until now.

" The barley lands, I see, are likewise gathered up sharp, to lie over winter, and to be slit down and regathered with the seed plowing, in the spring: yet, even in this rooflike state, I find, from enquiry, all the farmer dreads, is a "pail of rain!"

" The same kind of experience, no doubt, raised the still more mountainous ridges of the vales of Gloucester and Evesham: yet, is it not astonishing, that the real motive for the practice should not be more generally understood?"

No. 33. shews in a striking manner the imperfect state of the Poor Laws of this country.

" FEBRUARY 22. A Caution to the Occupiers of extraparochial Farms; and the Owners of extraparochial Estates.

" SIERSCOT, though within the bounds of the parish of TAMWORTH (very extensive), had, as to poor's rates, been extraparochial; having always maintained its own poor.

" A few years ago, a pauper was brought, under an order of removal from some other parish, to Sierfoot. The occupier refused to receive the pauper, who was, in consequence, taken to the proper officers of Tamworth; who, after representing, in a very liberal way, to the tenant and his landlord, the consequence which must attend their refusal, received the pauper.

" This the Corporation of Tamworth considered, of course, as a fortunate circumstance, and lost no time in assessing Sierfoot to the poor's rate of their parish; and, on being refused payment, took the first opportunity of levying. This brought on an expensive law-suit; backed both by landlord and tenant: who were cast.

" The consequence is, that Sierfoot, which theretofore had not, perhaps, paid, on a par of years, ninety pence to its own paupers, now pays the enormous sum (for one farm to pay) of ninety pounds a-year, one year with another, to the poor of Tamworth!"

No. 36. and 54. give practical Directions on Hanging Farm Gates.

In No. 61. we have an account of the "Turnep Fly," as it is generally called, but which, on examination, turns out to be a species of *Beetle*, of which Mr. M. has given a minute description; as also of

the "Turnep Bug," (a species of *Aphis* or *Cimex*) which in 1785 did irreparable injury to the turnep crop.

And in No. 84. we have further observations on these insects, with a note relative to Mr. Vagg's discovery respecting the slug; which note we copy.

" Since these Minutes were written, a discovery, it seems, has been made, corroborating the above idea, that the "FLY" is not guilty of all the mischief, which is commonly laid to its charge; but attributing the latent cause of injury, not to the SEASON, but to a SLUG: rolling in the night being recommended as a remedy.

" That slugs are destructive of crops, in their tender state, is well known to the gardener, and, in some instances, to the farmer; particularly to the growers of flax (see YORK. ECON. ii. 72).

" In this case, however, the crop succeeds *suaviter*, which may be supposed to be full of slugs and other vermin. But how a *fallow*, which has been, or ought to have been, some days or weeks, exposed to the sun and winds, without any thing vegetable upon it to support slugs, should nevertheless contain enow to eat up a turnep crop in a day or a night, is not quite so evident. And how, in any case, they should be led to cut off a crop, in twenty-four hours, which for several days, perhaps, they had left untouched (for in such way an infant turnep crop too frequently makes its exit), is still more mysterious. Their motion is slow, even to a proverb;—they have neither wings to fly, nor feet to walk; they are, of course, bred in or near the soil they inhabit, and, as other animals, feed, no doubt, daily and progressively.

" I do not mean to say that the slug is not an enemy to the turnep crop, especially on fresh ground, which has not been sodburnt, as well as on ill made fallows; on which, it is highly probable, they are, as the beetle, every year, and in all seasons, more or less hurtful; and rolling may not only be destructive of them, in some degree at least; but may, by closing the pores of the surface, in a dry season, be serviceable to the plants, in keeping in the requisite moisture.

" However, without intending to join in the ridicule that has been excited, by the manner in which this *secret* has been divulged, I am of opinion that the only practical benefit the public are likely to receive from the discovery, is, that of its

acting as a stimulus, to induce the farmer to FALLOW, long enough to destroy the roots and seed of weeds, or *vegetable vermin*, and still longer; until he has destroyed the slugs, and, perhaps, other *animal vermin*, with which his soil may be inhabited."

Mr. M.'s directions in No. 87, for cultivating Turneps on strong soils, and for hoeing them, are entitled to the attention of practical men.

And his observation on the culture and harvesting of Barley, in No. 90 and 102, are also interesting; but much too long for our insertion.

No. 106, on Underdraining, and No. 121, on Grazing, are equally entitled to attention. Thus far AGRICULTURE.

The Minute on PLANTING which first strikes our notice, is 127, on making Charcoal; but it is merely practical, and too long for insertion.

Some observations on the Chafer, or common brown Beetle, in Minute 129, are admissible:

"JUNE 14. About ten days ago the Chafers (of whose abundance that year, an account is given in a previous Minute) were *finishing* the foliage of Statfold wood! The under boughs (which they had left till the last) were then covered with them. I counted near fifty on one small branchy twig, no thicker than the finger!

"Yesterday, I observed near Breedon, in this district, a wood *partially* eaten to the bare twigs: most of the trees wearing their winter appearance! while some few are scarcely touched! And the same partiality is, I find, more or less observable every where.

"This is a curious fact. The *age* of the tree does *not*, evidently, influence their choice. Statfold wood (one hundred and fifty years old) and Shutington coppice (a young wood) are equally injured.

"This insect appears one of the greatest enemies of the oak, in this country. Query, are not hard winters, are not long and *late* frosts, friendly to this insect; by keeping the chrysales locked up from devourers, until late in the spring; when warm weather setting in suddenly, as it did this year (see vol. i. p. 149), the entire brood escape?

"If hard winters be favourable to the chafer, it is highly probable that the narrow rings of the oak, observed by LINNEUS to correspond with the hard winters of 1578,

1687, and 1709*, were *not* occasioned by the SEVERITY of those winters; but by the abundance of INSECTS to which they gave birth.

"Indeed, it is not easy to conceive how the severity of winter, simply considered, could have any influence or effect of that nature. Few men can remember so severe a winter, in this country, as the last; yet no man perhaps ever knew vegetation so rapid or so vigorous; as it has been, and still continues, this spring. The abundant flow of sap in the oak, more particularly, was obvious to common observation: the oldest bark peelers remember not a similar instance. To use the strong expression of an experienced woodward, on this circumstance, "one might have washed one's hands in it."

No. 146, is on our author's own Practice in Planting; in which he appears to have had unusual success, in a dry season.

No. 149, on the proper Age of Felling different species of Timber Trees, contains remarks worthy of the attention of the proprietors of timber; and some of them not unworthy that of the legislature: for, as Mr. M. observes,

"It avails not to nurse up SEAMEN, unless there shall be hereafter, *on a certainty*, SHIPS to employ them. If the STATE OF THE NAVY be a fit subject of enquiry, surely the STATE OF SHIP TIMBER is of still more radical importance."

No. 162, on the Origin of the Crookedness of Old Hedges.

"OCTOBER 22. The foregoing enquiries" (respecting the age of a hedge which had been irreparably injured for want of timely cutting) "led on to a subject, which, like that of *high ridges* (see Min. 21.), has been held out as a proof of the folly of past generations.

"It has long appeared to me evident, that the lands, which we find divided by CROOKED HEDGES, have been inclosed from the FOREST STATE, without having been previously *cleared* of their *woodiness*, as COMMON FIELDS. But why the fences should wind in the serpentine manner in which we frequently see them, never appeared to me obvious: indeed, I have hitherto considered this circumstance, as others have done, to proceed from a want of method, or a want of attention, in our fore-fathers.

"My rustic oracle, however, explained, in this, as in the other case (see as

* See Dr. PULTNEY'S General View of the Writings of LINNEUS, page 35."

above), the *motive* of their conduct: "they followed the live stuff!" a most *probable* idea.

"The first inclosers *cleared up to the thickets*; traced the *line of impenetrable under-wood*; whether it happen to run in a *straight* or a *crooked* direction: by this means gaining, without cost, or at a small expence of making good the interspaces, a fence to prevent their stock from straying.

"Those who followed (or they themselves in making other inclosures) *cleared up to this first line of fence*; for the double purpose of getting all the land they could, and a fence free of cost. The first fences were of course kept up (for their own convenience), and have, in much probability, been ever since kept up, by the first inclosers. And hence, probably, the ORIGIN OF PROPERTY IN FENCES.

"Thus, without the trouble or expence of ARTIFICIAL FENCES, living or dead, the lands became divided, in the most *simple* and *natural* way.

"Shame on LEARNING and SCIENCE, to let an ILLITERATE RUSTIC outdo them in penetration and common sense!

Memoirs and Travels of Mauritius Augustus Count de Benyowsky, Magnate of the Kingdoms of Hungary and Poland, one of the Chiefs of the Confederation of Poland, &c. Written by himself, and now translated from the Original Manuscript: With a Preface. By William Nicholson. 2 vols. 4to. 2l. 2s. Robinsons.

(Continued from Page 121.)

WE have already traced the course of this extraordinary character through a variety of those singular situations and vicissitudes of fortune which compose the history of his life; and left him in our last Review receiving vows of attachment and fidelity from the artless and innocent mind of Miss Nilow, whose hopes he deceitfully encouraged, under an idea that her fondness might be rendered instrumental in effecting the now almost ripened project of escaping from captivity at Kamshatka, through the Northern Pacific Ocean.

On the 23d of April 1771, however, "Miss Aphanasia" says the Count, "came to see me incognito. She informed me that her mother was in tears, and her father had talked with her in a manner which gave reason to fear that he suspected our plot. She conjured me to be careful, and not to come to the fort if sent for. She expressed her fears, that it would not be in her power to come to me again, but promised she would in that case send her servant; and she entreated me at all events, if I should be compelled to use force against Government, I would

"How many interesting, and no doubt valuable ideas, die, not with farmers only, but with their workmen! and how evidently eligible to arrest them, and, at least, *prolong* their existence."

After a great variety of remarks on the Cultivation, Training, Age, Sale, and *converting* of Timber, the volume closes with further Remarks on the Author's Practice in Planting.

With respect to the further prosecution of this work, all the information we have, is contained in the close of the advertisement to the first volume, which we inserted in page 197 of our last Magazine.

These volumes are dedicated (and we understand by permission) to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, by whose princely munificence and patronage we sincerely hope that Mr. M. will be enabled to complete his truly patriotic plan in a manner fully adequate to his wishes and ideas, and without experiencing those difficulties and discouragements which he complains he has sustained in its prosecution hitherto.

be careful of the life of her father, and not endanger my own. I tenderly embraced this charming young lady, and thanked her for the interest she took in my preservation; and as it appeared important that her absence should not be discovered, I begged her to return and recommend the issue of our intentions to Good Fortune. Before her departure, I reminded her to look minutely after her father, and to send me a *red ribband* in case Government should determine to arrest or attack me; and, in the second place, that at the moment of an alarm, she would open the shutter of her window which looked to the garden, and cause a sledge to be laid over the ditch on that side. She promised to comply with my instructions, and confirmed her promises with vows and tears."

The apprehensions of this faithful girl for the safety of the man she loved, were far from being without foundation; and on the 26th of April she sent the Count *two red ribbands*, to signify the double danger to which she perceived he was exposed. The Count, however, coolly prepared to brave the impending storm; and gave orders

to the leaders of his associates, amounting to fifty-nine persons, to place themselves at the head of their divisions and station themselves round his house, in readiness to act in the night, in case an attack should be made by the Cossacks of the town, and soldiers of the garrison, who, it was rumoured, were busied in preparing their arms. At five o'clock in the evening, a Corporal, with four Grenadiers, stopped at the Count's door, demanded admittance in the name of the Empress, and ordered him to follow the guard to the fort. The Count however proposed, from a window, to the Corporal, that he should enter alone and drink a glass of wine; but on his being admitted the door was instantly shut upon him, and four pistols clapped to his breast; by the terror of which he was made to disclose every thing that was transacting at the fort, and at length obliged to call the four Grenadiers separately into the house, under pretence of drinking, when they were all five bound together and deposited safely in the cellar.

This measure was, of course, the signal of resistance, and the Count marshalling his associates, who had secretly furnished themselves with arms and ammunition by the treachery of the store-keepers, issued forth from the house to oppose, with greater advantage, another detachment who had been sent to arrest him. After levelling several of the soldiers to the ground, the Count, by the mismanagement of their Commander, seized their cannon, turned them with success against the fort itself, and, entering by means of the drawbridge, dispatched the twelve remaining guards who were then within it. "Madame Nilow and her children," says the Count, "at sight of me, implored my protection to save their father and husband. I immediately hastened to his apartment, and begged him to go to his children's room to preserve his life; but he answered, that he would first take mine, and instantly fired a pistol, which wounded me. I was desirous nevertheless of preserving him, and continued to represent that all resistance would be useless, for which reason I intreated him to retire. His wife and children threw themselves on their knees, but nothing would avail: he flew upon me, seized me by the throat, and left me no other alternative than either to give up my own life, or run my sword through his body. At this period the petard, by which my associates attempted to make a breach, exploded, and burst the outer gate. The second was open;

and I saw Mr. Panow enter at the head of a party. He entreated the Governor to let me go, but not being able to prevail on him, he set me at liberty, by splitting his scull."

The Count by this event became complete master of the fort, and by the cannon and ammunition which he found on the rampart, was enabled, with the ready and active assistance of his now increased associates, to repel the attack which was made upon him by the Cossacks: but *flight*, not resistance, was the ultimate object of this bold Commander; and in order to obtain this opportunity, he dispatched a drum and a woman as a sign of parley to the Cossacks, who had quitted the town and retired to the Heights with a resolution to invest the fort and starve the insurgents, informing them of his resolution to send a detachment of associates into the town to drive all the women and children into the church, and there to burn them all to death, unless they laid down their arms. While this embassy was sent, preparation was made for carrying the threat it contained into immediate execution; but by submitting to the proposal, the execution of this horrid measure was rendered unnecessary; and the Count not only received into the fort fifty-two of the principal inhabitants of the town, as hostages for the fidelity of the rest, but procured the Archbishop to preach a sermon in the church in favour of the revolution. The Count was now complete Governor of Kamtschatka, and having time, without danger, to prepare every thing necessary for the intended departure, he amused himself with ransacking the archives of the town, where he found several manuscripts of voyages made to the Eastward of Kamtschatka, short extracts from which were made, and form a chapter in the present publication. The Count also, "to profit by the leisure-time he enjoyed, and to divert disagreeable reflections," was led to form a chart, with details respecting Siberia and the sea coast of Kamtschatka, and a description of the Kurelles and Aleuthes Islands. This chart has not survived the fate of its compiler; but we shall extract from the details and descriptions such account of the following places, as appears to us most curious and entertaining:

"JAKUTSK, the remotest town in Siberia, is situated in Northern Tartary, lying 63 deg. N. lat. and distant 125 French leagues from Ochoczk, a town and port on the Eastern coast of the fron-

tiers. In the year 1764, it was reckoned that 40,000 souls were dwelling in Jakutzk, including the whole nation of the Jakuit Tartars, a wandering people who occupy the immense deserts which form this province. The town is inhabited by exiles and Cossacks, who are always armed in readiness to keep the Jakuit Chiefs in dependence. In the year 1770, there were 125 officers exiled in this barbarous province."

"UDA is situated on the banks of a river of the same name, in 55 deg. 24 min. N. lat. and 341 deg. 30 min. long. from Kamtschatka. This small town is inhabited by 100 families of exiles, who have thrown off their subjection to the Russian Government, and established regulations among themselves. They have opened a trade to Korea, and instead of oxen and cows, they maintain a stock of elks, the flesh of which is good, and from the milk of the females they make both butter and cheese."

OCHOCKZK lies in the latitude of 59 deg. 19 min. N. and 348 deg. 10 min. long. from the meridian of Kamtschatka; and the port is formed by a river of the same name. The entrance to this harbour is due North: the town is built on the banks of the river, and a pretended fortress commands the harbour. The exiles are employed in sea affairs, and there is no year which is not signalized by some revolt. "This disposition," says Count Benyowsky, "which is maintained by despair, will open the entrance of Siberia to the first comer, and I can confidently affirm, that the arrival of the first foreign vessel will produce a revolution in Siberia. From Ochockzk to Tobolczk, there are at least 160,000 exiles, or their descendants, all bearing arms. The different hords of Tartars would join the common cause to overthrow the Russian dominion; and Russia," continues the Count, "will find herself, by a stroke of this nature, deprived of all that support, the augmentation of her revenue, which has alone enabled her to play so principal a part in the affairs of Europe."

"KAMTSCHATKA is a considerable peninsula, extending to 58 deg. 41 min. N. lat. and terminated to the Southward by a Cape, situated in 51 deg. 15 min. N. lat. Its form resembles a dog's tongue. Many rivers, abounding with fish, run through it, but none of them are navigable, except the River Kamtschatka; on the banks of which stand the towns of Nisney Ostrogg

and the Bolska. The town of Bolska is five leagues distant to the Eastward of the sea-coast; in a strait direction from which, on the Eastern coast of the peninsula, is situated the harbour of St. Peter and St. Paul, which has sufficient depth of water to receive the largest vessels, though its entrance is difficult. At Kamtschatka the place of the exiles is to the West of the town near a wood, at the distance of half a league. "It was in the vicinity of this town," says the Count, "that my place of exile was appointed, and in which, by the special grace of her Majesty the reigning Empress and *Autocratix* of all the Russias, a sufficient space of ground was to be assigned for the burial of my body." The ground of this peninsula exhibits one single tract of snow, interspersed with mountains, many of which throw out burning matter, and from which a number of mineral springs issue forth. The greatest advantage which Russia might derive from Kamtschatka, besides its furs, would be to establish smelting works of iron and copper; but unfortunately the cruelty with which the natives have been treated has diminished their number, and prevented all possibility of assistance from them."

The Work proceeds to describe the Aleuthes, which are twelve in number—
1. The Baron. 2. The Island of Kaudick. 3. The Homin. 4. The Island of Foxes. 5. Armschud. 6. The Island of Unumir. 7. The Islands of Beavers. 8. The Isle of Cows. 9. Bearing's Islands. 10. The Copper Island. 11. The Island of Cuema; and, 12. The Isle of Pearls.—The Kurelles are twenty-eight in number; and of each he gives the name and local situation merely.—The Islands of Jedzo are six in number, but the description of them contains nothing either curious or interesting. The Count concludes his narrative of these regions with a very short description of the coast of Tartary, and the Island of Saghalin. On the 11th of May 1771, the Count and his associates went on board the corvette St. Peter and St. Paul, in the port of Bolska; but the circumstances of the very extraordinary voyage which succeeded to his embarkation; his touching at Japan, and at the celebrated Island of Formosa; his forming a French settlement upon the Island of Madagascar, and his accidental death, we must reserve the relation of for our next Review.

Travels from the Cape of Good Hope into the interior Parts of Africa, including many interesting Anecdotes, with elegant Plates descriptive of the Country and its Inhabitants, &c. Translated from the French of Monsieur Vaillant. 2 Vols. 8vo. Lane.

Travels into the interior Parts of Africa, by the way of the Cape of Good Hope, in the Years 1780 to 1785, translated from the French of Monsieur Vaillant, illustrated with twelve elegant Copper Plates. 2 Vols. 8vo. Robinsons.

(Continued from Page 108.)

THE article in our last Review upon the subject of Mr. Vaillant's Travels, was composed from Mrs. Helme's translation of this highly entertaining and instructive work; since which we have been furnished with another version of the same original; and upon the strictest comparison that we have been able to make of them with each other, their respective merits appear to rise and fall so alternately in the progress of the narrative, that we are utterly at a loss to decide in whose favour the scale preponderates; but as, in the course of our observations, we shall perhaps be under the necessity of reciting particular passages and descriptions, we shall extract them occasionally from each of the translations, as their respective merits may appear to prevail; and by marking them with the name of the publisher of the work from which they are drawn, afford our readers an opportunity, in some measure, to judge for themselves.

Mr. Vaillant, soon after his victory over the tiger on the banks of Saldanah Bay, returned to the Cape of Good Hope, and by the friendship and liberality of Mr. Boers, the fiscal, was enabled to repair the losses he had sustained, and furnish himself with every thing that was requisite to a man "who had set no bounds to his travels, but was resolved to prosecute them to the utmost possible extent." For this purpose he caused two large four-wheeled waggons to be constructed, which were covered with double sail-cloth; and five large boxes which exactly fitted the bottom of one of these carriages, and which could be opened without being displaced: on these boxes was a mattress which was intended to supply the place of a bed whenever time or accident might prevent him from pitching his tent; and at the head of the mattress stood the cabinet destined to receive and preserve those specimens of natural history which he might fortunately obtain. The first of these carriages, which was distinguished by the name of *the majier swaggon*, contained his magazine of powder, fire-arms, cymeters, daggers, tobacco, brandy, beads, trinkets, pieces of iron, nails, pins, needles, and, in short, every thing that was likely to enable him

to annoy an enemy or ingratiate him with a friend. The second waggon contained his kitchen utensils, stock of linen, and plenty of sugar, coffee, tea, chocolate, implements for mending his waggons, glass and hardware, an engine for raising weights, or, as one translator has rendered it, "a whimsical medley," and the other, "an exhibition in caricature of the most curious apparatus perhaps ever seen." The two waggons might weigh about five thousand pounds weight, and they were drawn by a train of thirty oxen; ten to each waggon, and ten to relieve them occasionally. His other retinue consisted of three horses for hunting, nine dogs, and five Hottentots; but his number both of men and animals considerably increased, *chemin faisant*, according to the state of his kitchen; for even among the natives of the deserts of Africa he met with parasites whose friendship and attachment depended on the prospect of self-advantage. Thus equipped, Mr. Vaillant took leave of his friends at the Cape, and on the 18th of December 1781, set out on horseback, at the head of his cavalcade, towards *Hottentot Holland*, stopping on the decline of day at the foot of those high mountains that border the east of the Cape. The first object of Mr. Vaillant's attention was to establish regularity among his people; and "I knew," says he, "enough of human nature to be aware of one truth, that whoever wishes to be obeyed should endeavour to render himself respected, and in order to succeed should unite fortitude with vigilance." He accordingly had every thing placed in its proper order under his own inspection, sent his beasts to graze, reviewed his waggons and tackle, assigned to each man his separate employment, gave general directions to them respecting their future conduct, and mounting his horse went to reconnoitre the road over the mountain which they were to pass in the morning. The ensuing day our adventurous traveller crossed the river *Steenbock*, passed the night at *Tiger Hoek*, and after "wandering over sandy deserts, climbing almost inaccessible rocks, and forcing his way through pathless woods," arrived

arrived at *Swiilendam* early in the month of January 1782, where, by the kindness of Mr. Rynvela, bailiff of the place, he was reluctantly constrained to delay his journey until the twelfth of the month, at which time he departed; and crossing the midst of the deserts surrounded by the rocks and forests of Africa, amidst the daily dangers of the *tiger* and the nocturnal howlings of the *hyæna*, "I felt," says Mr. Vaillant, "that my independence was complete: there I was sure to see no trace of human art but what I myself should form: it was there I truly found that man was lord of the creation." On the 27th of January our traveller passed *Falfe river*, and after thirteen hours travel reached the *river Gomils*, which, from the intumescence occasioned by heavy rains that had lately fallen, was rendered impassable; but after remaining encamped three days, and observing no decrease in the river, he cut down some trees, and causing a large raft to be constructed, he at length, by unloading the carriages, taking off their wheels, and embarking them piece by piece, reached the opposite shore, and travelling fourteen leagues in two days, reached *Musile Bay*; from whence, after discovering a *Kraal* of about four huts belonging to a Hottentot family, consisting of five and twenty people, with whom he exchanged some tobacco for mats and other articles which he wanted, he departed on the 7th of February 1782, and arrived in the country of *Auteniquas*, which, in the Hottentot language, signifies a man loaded with honey. "One indeed cannot," says Mr. Vaillant †, "proceed a step here without seeing a thousand swarms of bees: the flowers on which they feed spring up in myriads: the mixed odours which exhale from them, and which yield a delightful gratification to the smell—their colours—their variety—the pure and cool air which one breathes—all engage your attention and suspend your course. Nature has made these enchanting regions like a fairy land. The *calices* of all these flowers abound with excellent juices, from which the bees compose their honey: they deposit it around in hollow rocks and trees. My people were extremely desirous of stopping some time in this charming retreat; but I was afraid it would be to them what *Capua* was to *Hannibal's* soldiers. Without loss of time, therefore, I gave orders for continuing our journey, and hastened towards the river *Wot-Elis*, which takes its name from the woods that

grow on its banks," "and † on the ninth we crossed several small rivulets that run from the mountains to the sea, whose waters have the colour of *Madeira* and the taste of iron, and arrived near the last post maintained by the Company. I was now about to bid adieu to every vestige of human government, and mingle with those beings who live in a state of nature." On the 9th of February 1782, Mr. Vaillant and his companions took leave of Mr. Muller, the Commander of the last Dutch post, with design to *take possession* of the Great Forest, and to encamp on a spot in the middle of a wood which he had previously chosen for that purpose. In this sequestered retreat, abandoned entirely to the beasts of the field and the birds of the air, he had an ample range and continual opportunity to gratify his favourite amusements of hunting and shooting; and in order to shoot the smallest and most delicate birds in a state of the least possible injury, he placed, in charging his gun, a layer of melted tallow, about half an inch in thickness, over the powder, pressed it close with his ramrod, and then filled up the barrel of the piece with water, which, on being discharged at a proper distance, only stunned and wet the wings of the bird, and afforded the *inventor* an opportunity of picking it up before it had time to beat itself and destroy the plumage. During his continuance in this woody vale, abounding with *hyænas* and *tygers*, but no *lions*, a sudden deluge of rain raised the adjoining river above its level, and by the overwhelming torrents that rushed from its banks, his cattle were swept away, all chance of obtaining accidental food by means of his gun denied, and himself and his Hottentots reduced for some time to a state of famine. In this place, however, he continued, changing his situation to the hill of *Pampoen Kraal*, about three leagues distant, until the thirteenth, when they crossed by dreadful roads a forest called *Le Poort*, and from thence, in seven hours, reached the *Witte Drest*; but pursuing his course, at no considerable distance from the sea, he at length found that they had got into a situation to beset on every side with impassable mountains, forests, &c. that there was no way of extricating themselves but by the path they had entered; and they were compelled, on the 25th of June 1782, to return to *Le Poort*, the place which he had visited a month before. The chagrin which this impediment occasioned, draws from the pen of our traveller a very

* Lane. † Robinsons. ‡ Lane.

pathetic apostrophe; but whatever his feelings might be on the occasion, all recollection of them was banished by observing, as he walked along, the traces of a flock of elephants which appeared to have passed the place the same day, and he instantly resolved to pursue them. Selecting a Hottentot of the name of *Klaas*, who had been given to him by Mr. Boers, of the Cape, and taking four others with him, they followed the steps of the elephants during three days, when they arrived at a very open part of the forest, in which was a clump of shrubs and underwood, and one of the Hottentots climbing a tree, soon gave signs of having discovered the objects of their search. On the Hottentot descending from the tree a consultation took place, and by stealing softly through an adjoining brake, they came quite close to one of these tremendous animals, at which Mr. Vaillant instantly fired his carbine, and the ball taking place in the middle of his forehead, he staggered and fell. But this exploit was only the prelude to a more animated scene; with the particulars of which, in the author's own words *, we shall conclude the present article: "I was examining the animal I had killed when another passed just by us, which received a shot from one of my people; by the blood that followed the stroke, I judged he was dangerously wounded, and pursued him immediately. He would have laid down, but was prevented by our repeated firing. We followed him into a thicket in which were a number of decayed trees that had fallen through age. On our fourteenth fire the animal became outrageous, making furiously after the Hottentot that last wounded him: another of my men discharged his piece, crying out, at the same time, *Take care of yourselves!* an injunction that every one immediately obeyed. I was only at about

five and twenty paces distance from the animal, with a gun of thirty pounds weight, besides ammunition, and not so conveniently situated for escape as my people, who had not advanced so far: I ran, but the elephant gained ground every moment. More dead than alive through fear, abandoned by the Hottentots (one of them only attempting to assist me), the only chance I had was to fall down by the trunk of a great tree that lay on the ground: this I had scarcely time to accomplish before the animal ran over it, but, frightened himself at the noise made by my people, he instantly stopped to listen. I could readily have fired from my hiding-place, for fortunately my piece was charged; but he had already received so many wounds, that despairing to disable him by a single discharge, I remained immovable, every moment expecting death. The Hottentots, trembling for my safety, called out from all parts, but I took care not to answer; and, persuaded by my silence that I was already crushed to pieces, their cries redoubled. The elephant, affrighted at this sudden clamour, turned hastily about, stepping a second time over the trunk of the tree, within six paces of where I lay, without perceiving me. Wishing to convince my Hottentots that I was living, I got on my feet, when sending another ball after him, he continued his way and entirely disappeared." During the time our traveller was lying in this perilous situation, he heard the faithful *Klaas*, who supposed him dead, using to his companions the liveliest expressions of sorrow and regret; and his master has not forgot to express his affectionate gratitude and attachment in return. He also drew a faithful resemblance of this worthy Hottentot, from which a very excellent engraving has been made, and an impression from it inserted in the work.

(*To be continued.*)

The Denial; or, The Happy Retreat. A Novel. By the Rev. James Thomson.
3 Vols. 12mo. price 9s. sewed. Sewell.

THE Author of these volumes, in a sensible and well-written preface, observes, that the sole object of every publication ought to be the dissemination of virtue; but that a *novel* is peculiarly calculated to unite the powers of *amusement* with *instruction*, and by exciting all the finer sensibilities of the human heart, to render them subservient to the purposes of morality. To attain this end, he enters into a discussion of the reciprocal and important duties of parent and child; delineates the unhappiness resulting from the

arbitrary temper of a parent; and attempts, with some success, to shew that the opinions of such a parent relative to the implicit submission of a child to the absurd and overbearing decisions of his authority in the momentous article of marriage, are repugnant to the laws of nature and the mutual dependance subsisting between them. The choice of such a subject may, at first view, appear to reprobate the idea of that *moral good*, which sentiment and reason render so delightful in the practice of filial duty and affection; but, upon the

present occasion, the author admits there are few instances in life where it is not the incumbent duty of the child to sacrifice his own opinion to the superior authority of a parent, in order if possible to establish that social peace and happiness which ought to continue unimpaired between such near and relative connections; and indeed he has drawn the picture of a father who seems to possess so little of the honourable and affectionate character of a parent; that we cannot but applaud the temperate resolution with which his children resist the dictates of his avarice and caprice, in order to obtain that happiness which he appears so determined to destroy. The structure of the story is extremely simple, but it is natural and pleasing throughout, and some of the incidents are highly interesting. The character of *Lady Bertram*, though not marked by strong traits, possesses a degree of originality, and seems to have been drawn from life. The lovely *Olivia*

charms by the unaffected openness and integrity of her manners. But the mean and vindictive character of *Mr. Fennell*, which is placed in opposition to the generous, manly, liberal, and spirited conduct of *Mr. Wilson*, is *outré* and extravagant. The little episode, or rather underplot, which is formed by the introduction of *Mr. Benfield* and *Antonetta*, preserves the *interest* so necessary to this species of writing. The conversations of *Mr. Brooke* exhibit a perfect acquaintance with the ancient classics; and indeed the greater part of the sentiments and descriptions which this work contains, seem to be the offspring of extensive reading, rather than of deep observation of the manners and customs of the world. Upon the whole, however, we have been entertained by the perusal of it, and can safely recommend it as a performance containing both amusement and instruction.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

I was much pleased with the following Article in the HIBERNIAN CRITICAL REVIEW, which I met with the other day. I wish you would give it a place in your instructive and entertaining Miscellany. I hope it will excite some Englishman to write on the same subject. I am, Sir, your humble Servant, CURIOSUS.

Outlines of a Plan for promoting the Art of Painting in Ireland, with a List of Subjects for Painters drawn from the Romantic and Genuine Histories of Ireland. Small 12mo. pp. 36. Dublin printed.

FROM the initials subscribed to the Dedication to the Earl of Moira, we conjecture this ingenious production proceeds from the elegant pen of Joseph Cooper Walker, Esq. of the Treasury, who has already obliged the public with a curious inquiry concerning the ancient Irish Bards, and an account of the dress, armour and weapons of the Irish.

Our author, with great justice, laments the present bad accommodations in the drawing-school belonging to the Dublin Society, its contracted and unproductive plan; and states its scanty revenue and inadequacy to the calling forth of genius, or the fosterage and encouragement of it when it really appears. These facts and truths he incontrovertibly establishes, and concludes that no partial reformation or temporary palliatives will make the present school a School of Painting. A new establishment, on a liberal and extensive scheme, must be formed; the gallery to be spacious, the library judiciously selected, and the collection of engravings numerous. Three departments embracing the whole art are proposed; the first, figure-drawing; the second, landscape and ornamental drawing;

and the last architectural. This division of the school is judicious and ably conceived; and the whole expence our author states at about 1200l. per annum; this sum to be expended in salaries to professors, in purchasing paintings, prints, models and books; the students to be instructed in perspective, anatomy, and all other sciences necessary to the Art of Design.

Such an institution undoubtedly would be of the greatest utility to the arts and manufactures of this kingdom.--- Indeed none of the arts of weaving, dyeing, cotton and callico printing, pottery, cabinet-work, building, and the several machines and utensils used therein, as well as those appertaining to husbandry, mineralogy, &c. can ever be brought to perfection, without the professors of them have a suitable knowledge of design. We therefore cannot entertain a doubt but that an Irish Parliament, ever remarkable for distinguishing patriotism, will gladly adopt a plan so replete with national honour and improvement. Our author concludes with a list of subjects for the exertion of the genius of the students, wherein he has displayed much judgement and correct taste.

THE

THE FARRAGO.

NUMBER IV.

PERSECUTORS.

I HAVE never been forward in stigmatizing the Romanists with the odious appellation of *persecutors*, since I have carefully read the lives and characters of our boasted reformers. The language of Luther to his adversaries indicated that he would have been well contented to have them roasted. The conduct of Calvin to Servetus shewed plainly the effect of his gloomy principles upon his mind. Cranmer's assenting to the death of Lambert extenuated, in some degree, the conduct of the Papists towards him. But the life of no zealot have I ever read with more horror and abhorrence than that of John Knox, the father of the *gude Kirk* of Scotland. His character is well portrayed by Bishop Lesley in his history: "*Homo nec humanitate, nec artium cognitione, nec aliis vel naturæ, vel ingenii dotibus (nisi effrenatam audaciam, ac virulentæ linguæ volubilitatem, sine artis præscriptione fluentem, dotes appellare volueris) ornatus.*"

The bigoted cruelty of this disgrace to humanity and religion was so great, that he made the most solemn addresses to heaven for the eternal damnation of those whom he esteemed the seed of Antichrist. He rejoiced in the murders of Cardinal Beaton, David Rizzio, and the Duke of Guise. Against women he entertained a most implacable detestation, treating them in his writings as "weak, frail, impatient, feeble and foolish."—What wonder, then, that Archbishop Laud and Dr. Johnson should speak in such strong terms of execration of the memory of this rampant fanatic?

DR. P——Y.

AS a remarkable instance of absence of mind at a moment in which this person's concerns were highly interested, we may adduce the following anecdote, the truth of which cannot be doubted.

In the great debate in the British House of Commons, March 2, 1790, on the Bill for repealing the Corporation and Test Acts, Dr. P——y, the great champion for Socinianism and the Repeal, was observed in the gallery of the House reading an *Hebrew psalter*.

* This, we have authority to say, is in hand, and proposals for its publication will soon be printed.

PARALLELISM.

IN the letters between Yorick and Eliza, vol. ii. p. 161. he has the following eulogium on the late Dr. Drummond, Archbishop of York. In him—"I should lose a good and most honourable friend"—human nature an excellent pattern—"the Church of York an able protector—and the Protestant Church one of its brightest ornaments."

In Dr. White's letter to Miss Badcock, on the death of her learned and worthy brother, as printed in Dr. Gabriel's pamphlet, p. 76, we read, "You have lost the best of brothers—I have lost a sincere and valuable friend—Learning has lost one of her brightest ornaments,—and Religion one of her ablest defenders."

LITERARY DESIDERATA.

THE History of the Church of England from the Reformation*.

History of the Stuarts since the Abdication of James II.

History of the Jesuits.—Whatever may have been the nefariousness of some of this order, yet it cannot be denied that learning received very considerable and various benefits from it. The observation of Lord Bacon is remarkable and just: "On the other hand," says he, "we see the Jesuits, who, partly in themselves, and partly by the emulation and provocation of their example, have much quickened and strengthened the state of learning; we see, I say, what notable service and reparation they have done to the Roman See." *Advancement of Learning*.—To the abolition of this order may well be attributed, I apprehend, the gradual declension of the Papal power.

An accurate and ample Survey of Great Britain by a Society of Topographers, not mere Antiquarians.—The late splendid and very expensive edition of Camden is shamefully incorrect, and in my opinion not so much superior to Bishop Gibson's edition, as the great difference in price would lead one to suppose.

MISCELLANEOUS REMARKS.

IT is to the disgrace of the modern English press, that the common editions of the

Greek and Roman classics are generally so slovenly and inaccurately printed as to create no small vexation to masters and their pupils.

No edition of a classic historian pleases me better than that of Cornelius Nepos, by the Hackii at Lyons in Holland, 8vo. 1675. The type is clear and beautiful, the paper good, heads neatly engraved from the best authorities, the text very correct, and the notes large and judicious.

(To be continued.)

ANECDOTE of Dr. WILLIAM HARVEY,

THE DISCOVERER of the CIRCULATION of the BLOOD.

THE following circumstantial account of the death of this eminent man, I believe, is little known beyond the family, but is related on the authority of a clergyman of the county of Kent, who was assured of the fact of it by the late Eliab Harvey, Esq. Barrister at Law, a descendant of the Doctor's younger brother, of that name.---

Dr. Harvey was ever afraid of becoming blind. Early one morning, for he always rose early, his housekeeper coming into his chamber to call him, opened the window-shutters, told him the hour, and asked him if he would not rise. Upon

It is remarkable, that two of the most universally read books in the English language were wrote by plain unlettered men--the Pilgrim's Progress by Bunyan, and Robinson Crusoe by De Foe.

That was a good repartee which a father made to his friend who advised him to prevent his son's marrying till he became wife :--" You are wrong, my friend," said the father, " for if he ever becomes wife he will never marry."

which he asked if she had opened the shutters: she replied yes.---Then shut them again--she did so.---Then open them again:---but still the effect was the same to him, for he had awaked---stone-blind. Upon which he told her to fetch him a bottle (which she herself had observed to stand on a shelf in his chamber for a long time), out of which he drank a large draught, and it being strong poison, which it is supposed he had long before prepared, and set there for this purpose, he expired within three hours after.

HASTED'S *History of Kent*,
Vol. III. p. 382.

ON GOOD - NATURE :

A SCHOOL EXERCISE, WRITTEN AT THE AGE OF SEVENTEEN.

Good-nature and Good-sense should always join.

POPE.

WHEN we range through the various walks of life, and examine the different characters of mankind around us, we shall be astonished to find how disproportionate to each other are the degrees in which praise and merit are commonly distributed. Many shall we meet with who have their full quota of the one without the least particle of the other, and *vice versa*.

—There hath crept into the minds of the generality, an unaccountable proneness to confound appearances and realities, true merit and the pretence to it. To these superficial observers, bawbles and jewels, virtue and its counterfeit, are equally valuable.

But all is not gold that glitters, nor all real excellence which passes for such.---Well says the Poet, " he that would search for pearls must dive below."—Yes: the soul is the infallible test of the man, and every external accomplishment comparatively mean and beggarly. But the bulk of mankind are little able and less disposed to engage in so nice and laborious a work

as the investigation of the characters of those, whose deserts they nevertheless decide upon in a peremptory manner; of consequence, the most respectable names are frequently bestowed upon the least deserving, while real merit passes unnoticed and in silence. Hence the modish dialect of conversation is now swelled with such fantastic expressions, that a man must have been some time conversant in the *beau monde* to be able to guess at their meaning. For example, though it be incontrovertibly true, yet who would at first imagine that a *man of nice honour* means neither more nor less than a deliberate murderer; a *very honest fellow*, a very drunken one; and that the name of a *good-natured man* has either no signification at all, or signifies a fool? Upon the last of these characters, so frequently prostituted to the vilest purposes, yet of so great and manifest a real value, it may be worth while to be a little more particular.

And

And though it be a quality than which none is more difficult to be found, or where found more ennobling, yet who is there of whom it hath not been said, *he is the best-natured man alive?* This strong expression is now thrown out at random, and paid and returned like bows and compliments. Were we to form our judgment of mankind from this particular, we should imagine them to be in a most happy condition indeed.

Common decency and good manners are sometimes mistaken for this amiable accomplishment. One who, when introduced into company, makes his honours gracefully, is a *good sort of a man*. He then perhaps answers a few trifling questions, and keeps up the tattle of conversation with readiness and propriety—instantly he commences a *pretty fellow*. But if these be accompanied with a few gracious and unmeaning simpers—O Lud! he is a *perfectly good natured man!*

Good-humour is frequently palmed upon us for Good-nature; one who talks much, laughs heartily (perhaps at his own folly), flatters egregiously, takes the tone of the company, good bad or indifferent, and thus shews himself possessed, at least for the time being, of a fine flow of spirits, is without hesitation honoured with this title. But prithee, let us attend him home. There ten to one but you will find his good-humour banished, languor fullness and ill-nature supplying its place, and most powerfully exerted upon his inferiors and domestics.

All passionate people are reckoned extremely good-natured. However often and high their passion rise, and whatever bad consequence it may produce, yet we shall probably be told, that a man of this stamp, when cool, is the best-natured fellow in the universe; which indeed is another way of telling us he is so when he is not otherwise. Surely, had these men the least spark of Good-nature in them, they would in their lucid intervals desire to be locked up for the rest of their lives, that they might do no more mischief.

But there is one class of men to whom this virtue is generally attributed, who are at the same time the most pitiable and the most ridiculous of all others. They possess indeed a very high degree of benevolence and humanity, but it is of a kind which proceeds not from sentiment but imbecility, and a slavish fear of offending the importunate; the interest, the fortune, the heart, all that such people can call their own, is equally the property of every comer, friend stranger or foe;

they laugh this minute with one, cry the next with another; and thus go on, like a horse in a mill, in an everlasting circle of weeping rejoicing and sympathising with it matters not whom. Whatever company they are in, its will is theirs; they pimp for the whoremaster, assist the drunkard in his infamous scrapes, and lend him money for his unjustifiable wants:

Enough if all around him but admire,
And now the punk applaud, and now the
friar. POPE.

But even this end they cannot obtain. Their estates, however great, must by such courses be soon dissipated, and their pretended friends, who buzzed about them like summer-flies in the sun-shine, instantly vanish upon the least appearance of the tempest of adversity. The good, who might have been permanently attached to them, cannot but be alienated, when they see them sacrifice their health their fortune and their virtue to the very dregs of their species. To sum up their character: In prosperity they are the dupes of knaves and sharpers, and in the poverty to which they are thereby reduced, the objects of universal contempt.

Is Good-nature then a thing really vicious and despicable? No. It is, on the contrary, one of the principal duties of moral, one of the best preparatives for social life. Without it, man is a torment to himself, obnoxious to all about him, and disapproved by his Maker: but in proportion to the degree in which he possesses it, he becomes contented and happy in his station, agreeable and useful to his friends and acquaintance, acceptable to, and in a sort resembling, God himself.

Man is placed in the world in the different moral capacities of superior, inferior, and equal; subject to his great Creator and those placed above him in the order of society; associate with those of his own rank; master of his servants and dependants; and lord of the animal creation. As far as he displays the tender and benevolent feelings in discharging the duties of these several stations, so far he dignifies humanity, and merits the noble title of *good-natured*. The first and most important of them is that in which we stand of creatures to a Creator: and even here, where we should least expect it, good-nature and the tender feelings are of the last consequence. God, in the manifestations he hath made of himself to mankind, hath distinguished himself as the best and most amiable of beings, whose very essence is love. He hath declared our best

service to consist in the exercise of this affection towards him, and prefers a voluntary service to the most costly oblation. "Perfect love (saith an Apostle) casteth out fear;" and the whole tenor of scripture represents complacency and acquiescence in the divine attributes and conduct as the highest perfection of rational beings; so that, as the poet well observes,

—Who but wishes to subvert the laws
Of order, sins against the Eternal Cause.
POPE.

The relations in which we stand to our fellow men include all the three original ones; nor are the various duties of loyal subjects, agreeable companions, and good masters, any of the least momentous incumbent on humanity. As the subjects of a state, Good-nature obliges us to love honour and obey the heads of that in which we have had the fortune to be born. If its constitution be free and glorious, and its situation among its neighbours exalted and honourable, it equally requires us to do our utmost to render them durable and permanent; if otherwise, to exert every nerve for their remedy: still loth, however, to run the length of a party, as fully conscious of the destructive tendency of civil broils.

Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori, is a maxim it strongly enforces; leading us with equal willingness to oppose her foes, whether internal or external, whenever her innovated liberties or injured honour demand such service. Good-nature too makes the most agreeable companions: in conversation it gives a grace to the driest, spirit to the coldest, and life to the most dull. It unites companions almost inseparable by still closer ties. It suffers not adversity, imprisonment, scarcely death itself, to part them for a moment. Still more, it renders us humane masters, diligent servants; beneficent if rich, grateful if poor. In short, in every situation it leads us to act by that best of principles,

*Homo sum: nihil humanum à me alienum
puto.* TERENCE.

But this quality extends beyond the bounds of human nature. Every species of creatures, even the minutest insect, hath a claim upon our sympathy and kindness. They are the objects of the divine benevolence, and this is a sufficient reason to awaken ours. They discover such strong indications of their sensibility as demand our tenderness and compassion:

—The poor beetle that we tread upon,
In corp'ral suff'rance feels a pang as great
As when a giant dies.

SHAKESPEARE.

But how little this is attended to, the numberless beings daily tortured out of existence by the most wanton and unnecessary cruelties plainly evince. Many have tempers so hardened to the impressions of humanity as to practise without the least remorse, or indeed with a seeming delight, the tormenting insects and other animals. Not to mention cock-fighting, bull-baiting, and other such diversions, which every man of common reflection cannot but censure, what shall we say to hunting, shooting, and fishing, though indeed much more generally practised? Reason seems to condemn every method of destroying creatures for our sport or gust. We must indeed put to death many for our food, and still more upon account of their noxiousness; but surely to do it with reluctance does much more honour to humanity than the turning it into a source of entertainment. In short, the whole animal creation calls for our benevolence, and as far as we withhold it, so far are we deficient in the very duties of humanity.

Thus universal, thus important is the godlike quality of Good-nature. Let it then be the subject of our unwearied endeavours to take off the guise from impostors who would pass themselves upon us under this sacred title—the business of our future lives assiduously to cultivate this most glorious attribute of our nature, and Grasp the whole worlds of Reason, Life, and Sense,
In one close system of Benevolence.

POPE.

THE HIVE; or, COLLECTION OF SCRAPS.

NUMBER XVIII.

TO THE EDITOR.

MR. EDITOR,

AS every production of such a pen as the late THOMAS WARTON'S must

be interesting to the Public, I send you the following PROLOGUE, spoken at the Theatre at Winchester in 1781, which adjoins to, or is over, the Shambles.—

It

It has never yet been published in any collection of his works :

WHOE'ER our house examines, must excuse

The wond'rous shifts of the Dramatic Muse ;

Then kindly listen, while the Prologue rambles

From wit to beef ; from Shakespeare to the Shambles.

Divided only by a flight of stairs,
The Monarch swaggers, or the Butcher swears.

Quick the transition when the curtain drops,
From meek Monimia's moans to mutton chops.

While for Lothario's loss Calista cries,
Old women scold, and dealers d—n your eyes.

Here Juliet listens to the gentle lark ;
There, in harsh chorus, hungry bull-dogs bark.

Cleavers and scymitars give blow for blow,

And heroes bleed above, and sheep below,
While tragic thunders shake the pit and box,

Rebells to the roar the stagg'ring ox :
Cow-horns and trumpets mix their martial tones,

Kidnies and Kings, mousing and marrow-bones ;

Suet and sighs, blank verse and blood abound,

And form a tragi-comedy around.

With weeping lovers, dying calves complain,

Confusion reigns, and Chaos comes again.
Hither your steelyards, Butchers, bring to weigh

The pound of flesh Antonio's bond must pay ;

Hither your knives, ye Christians clad in blue,

Bring, to be whetted by the cruel Jew.

Hard is our lot, who, seldom doom'd to eat,
Cast a sheep's eye on this forbidden treat ;

Gaze on sirloins, which, ah ! we must not carve,

And in the midst of legs of mutton, starve !
But wou'd you to our house in crowds repair,

Ye gen'rous Captains, and ye blooming fair,

The fate of Tantalus we should not fear,
Nor pine for a repast that lies so near ;

Monarchs no more wou'd supperless remain,

Nor pregnant Queens for cutlets long in vain.

EPITAPH in St. MARY REDCLIFF,
BRISTOL.

NEAR this pillar are deposited the remains of Mrs. Forane Little, widow of Mr. John Little, late of this Parish.— She died June the 28th, 1777, Aged 57.

Oh ! could this verse her bright example spread,

And teach the living while it prais'd the dead ;

Then, reader, should it speak her hope divine,

Not to record her faith, but strengthen thine ;

Then should her every virtue stand confess'd,

Till every virtue kindled in thy breast :
But if thou slight the monitory strain,

And she has liv'd to thee at least in vain,
Yet let her death an awful lesson give,

The dying Christian speaks to all that live ;

Enough for her, that here her ashes rest
Till God's own plaudit shall her worth attest,

HANNAH MORE.

INSCRIPTION.

The following INSCRIPTION is in the Woods of Gwynnynog, near Denbigh, the hospitable mansion of Colonel MYDDELTON.

This spot was often dignified by the Presence of SAM. JOHNSON, L.L.D. whose Moral Writings, exactly conformable

to the Precepts of Christianity,
give Ardour to Virtue,
and Confidence to Truth.

This Inscription to Dr. Johnson is placed on an urn, on the bank of the little river Astrad, in a most exquisitely beautiful spot, with which Dr. Johnson was very much pleased, and to which he used often to come and repeat verses.

VIATOR,

EPITAPH intended for the late excellent THOMAS DAY, Esq. AUTHOR of SANDFORD and MERTON, &c.

Viro probò, innocuo, pio,
T. DAY, Arm.

Virtutis ac Libertatis,
Agendo, scribendo, dicendo,
Amico Factori Patrono.

INSCRIP.

DESCRIPTION ON a MARBLE TABLET under an URN, elevated near Eight Feet, and erected in a small ISLAND, planted with Poplars, Willows, and Evergreens, in the River COLNE, which flows through the Park of SIR WILLIAM YOUNG, at DELAFORD, near UXBRIDGE: Written by SIR WILLIAM to the Memory of his Friend MR. OTLEY.

Cenotaphium hoc
Viator
Benigne suspice

Ut si quicquid tibi ingenium est
Quod ex lacrymis scribendi deest
Virtutes
Qualescunq; mortalibus contingunt
Quantas et quas
Delectissimas ex amore finxisti
Inscribe
Proinde advense notitiam
Amicis memoriam
Omnibus desiderium
Faciat
RICARDO OFLEY.

LIST of the MEMBERS of the HOUSE of COMMONS, returned to the NEW PARLIAMENT, first appointed to meet on TUESDAY the 10th of AUGUST, but now prorogued to the 25th of NOVEMBER.

[Those marked * were not in the last Parliament.]

ENGLAND and WALES.

- ABINGDON.** E. E. Lovden. [jun.
Agmondsham. W. Drake, sen. W. Drake,
Alban's. *H. R. Bingham, *J. Calvert, jun.
Albborough, Suffolk. Lord Grey, Hon. T. Grenville.
Albborough, Yorkshire, J. G. Knight, R. M. Chiffwell.
Andover. B. Ietheuillier, W. Fellows.
Anglesa. *Hon. W. Paget.
Aspley. *Hon. Banks Jenkinson, *R. Ford.
Avoncl. *Sir G. Thomas, *Hen. Howard.
Ashburton. Lawrence Palk, Robert Mackreth.
Ashbury. *Gerard Lake, Scroop Bernard.
Bathbury. Lord North †.
Burnscliffe. John Cleland, W. Devaynes.
Bath. Visc. Weymouth, Visc. Bayham.
Beaumaris. Sir Hugh Williams.
Belfastshire. E. of Upper Orlory, Hon. St. A. St. John. [Colhoun.
Bedford Town. *S. Whitebread, jun. W.
Beaumont. Marquis Graham †, *Ld. Down.
Becclesford. *Sir G. Beaumont, J. Milford.
Berkshire. G. Vansittart, *W. H. Hartley.
Berwick Town. Hon. J. Vaughan, *Lion. C. Carpenter.
Beverley. Sir J. Pennymann. † — Warton.
Bosley. *George Fulke Lyttelton.
Bishop's Castle. W. Clive, Henry Strachey.
Blethingly. Sir R. Clayton, Philip Francis.
Bodmin. Sir J. Morhead, R. Wilbraham.
Bosoughbridge. Visc. Palmerston, Sir R. Sutton.
Bosney. Hon. Ja. Stuart, Humph. Minchin.
Boston. Sir Peter Burrell, *Thomas Fyell.
Breckley. John William Egerton, S. Haynes.
Bramber. Sir H. G. Calthorpe, *T. Coxhead.
Breconshire. Sr Charles Gould.
Brecon Town. Charles Gould.
Bridgenorth. T. Whitmore, H. H. Browne.
Bridgewater. *Hon. V. Paulet, *J. Langston.
Bridport. *J. Watson, Charles Stuart.
Bristol. Marq. of Worcester, *Ld. Sheffield.
Buckinghamshire. Hon. W. W. Grenville, *Earl Verney.
Buckingham Town. J. Grenville, G. Nugent.
- Callington.* John Call, Paul Orchard.
Calne. Joseph Jekyll, *John Morris.
Cambridgeshire. *C. Yorke, J. W. Adeeane.
Cambridge University. Hon. W. Pitt, Earl of Fultou.
Cambridge Town. F. Dickens, Hon. E. Finch.
Camelford. J. M'Pheron, Sir S. Hannay.
Canterbury. G. Gipps, Sir J. Honeywood.
Cardiff. Hon. Charles Stuart.
Cardiganshire. Earl of Lisburne.
Cardigan Town. John Campbell.
Carlisle. J. C. Curwen, *Wm. Braddyll.
Carmathenshire. *Hon. G. Talbot Rice,
Carmarthen Town. J. George Phillips.
Carmarvonshire. *Robert Williams.
Carmarvon Town. *Lord Paget.
Castle Rising. *H. Drummond, jun. C. Boone.
Cashtive. Sir R. S. Cotton, John Crewe.
Chester. Visc. Belgrave, T. Grosvenor.
Chichester. T. Steele, G. W. Thomas.
Chiltenham. James Dawkins, G. Fluidyer.
Christchurch. Hans Sloane, George Rote.
Cirencester. Visc. Apsley, Richard Walters.
Cliethers. P. A. Cuzson, Sir John Aubrey.
Cokermouth. J. Bay. Garforth, J. Anstruther.
Colchester. *Geo. Jackson, Rob. Thornton.
Corse Castle. J. Boad, Henry Banks.
Cornewall. Sir Wm. Lemon, *Fra. Gregr.
Coventry. Lord Eardley, John Wilmot.
Cricklads. J. W. Heneage, *T. Eitcourt.
Cumberland. Sir H. Fletcher, H. Senhouse.
Dartmouth. Rt. Hon. J. C. Villiers, E. Ballard.
Denbighshire. Robert Watkin Wynne.
Denbigh Town. Rich. Middleton.
Derbysire. Ld G. Cavendish, E. M. Mundy.
Derby. Lord H. Cavendish, Edward Coke.
Devizes. Rt. Hon. H. Addington, J. Smith.
Devonshire. John Rolle, John P. Ballard.
Dorsshire. F. J. Browne, W. Morton Pitt.
Dorchester. Hon. G. Damer, *Francis Fanc.
Dozer. John Trevanion, *C. Small Pybus.
Downton. *Hon. B. Bouverie, *Sir W. Scott.
Droitwich. Hon. A. Foley, E. Winnington.
Dunwich. J. Vanneck, Barne Barne.
Durham. *R. Burdon, *Ralph Milbank.
Durham City. *W. H. Lambton, J. T. Unpeit.

† Since become Earl of Guildford. † Since become Duke of Montrose. † Since appointed Chief Justice of Eyre beyond Trent.

- East Loor.* *Hon. W. W. Pole, R. Wood.
St. Edmundsbury. Sir C. Davers, Ld. C. Fitzroy.
Essex. T. B. Brampton, John Bullock.
Essexham. Sir J. Ruthout, *Tho. Thompson.
Exeter. *J. Builer, J. Baring.
Exe. R. B. Philipson, Hon. W. Cornwallis.
Flintshire. Sir R. Mottyn.
Flint. W. Williams.
- Fowy.* { *Ld. Shulldham, *Sir R. Payne
 Double Return, { Vis Vallerot, P. Rashleigh.
- Gatton.* J. Nesbit, W. Currie.
St Germain. *Mq. of Lorn, Ha. E. J. Eliot.
Glamorganshire. Thomas Wyndham.
Gloucestershire. Hon. G. C. Berkeley, T. Masters.
Gloucester. J. Webb, J. Pitt.
Grampound. *T. Wallace, J. Crutchney.
Grantham. G. Sutton, F. C. Cust.
Grimby. J. Harrilon, Dudley Long.
East-Gripstead. *N. Dance, *W. Nisbet.
Guildford. Hon. T. Onslow, G. Sumner.
Hampshire. *Sir W. Heathcote, *W. Chute.
Harwich. J. Robinson, Rt. Hon. T. Orde.
Hastmere. W. G. Hamilton, J. Lowther.
Hastings. Sir R. Pepper Arden, J. Stanley.
Haverjundwyl. Lord Kenington.
Hepton. { Sir G. Elliot, S. Lushington.
 Double Return, { J. B. Burges, *C. Abbot.
Hertsfordshire. Rt. Hon. T. Harley, Sir G. Cernewall.
- Hereford.* J. Scudamore, Ja. Walwyn.
Hertfordshire. W. Plumer, *W. Baker.
Hersford. N. Dimdale, J. Calvert.
Haydon. *B. Thompson, L. Darell.
Hextebury. Ld. Auckland, W. P. A. A'Court.
Higham Ferrers. Vis. Duncannon.
Hindon. *W. Beckford, *Ja. Adams.
Honiton. Sir G. Yonge, *G. Templer.
Horsham. *T. M. Shelley, *W. Braddyll.
Huntingdonshire. Vis. Hinchinbrook, Earl Ludlow. [Payne.
Huntingdon. *Hon. J. G. Montague, J. W. Hythe. W. Evelyn, Sir C. F. Racliffe.
Ivelchester. *J. Hancourt, *S. Long.
Ipswich. *Sir J. D'Ovley, C. A. Crckett.
St. Ives. W. Praed, *W. Mills.
Kent. *Sir E. Knatchbull, F. Honeywood.
King's Lynn. Hon. H. Walpole, *Sir M. B. Foulkes.
- Kingston.* *Earl of Burford, S. Thornton.
Knaresborough. Ja. Hare, Lord Duncannon.
Lancashire. T. Stanley, J. Blackburne.
Lancaster. Sir G. Warren, *J. Dent.
Launceston. *Hon. J. Rodney, *Sir H. Clinton.
- Leicestershire.* *Sir T. Gave, W. Pochin.
Leicester. *T. B. Parkyns, S. Smith.
Leominster. J. Hunter, *J. Sawyer.
Lestwithiel. Vis. Vallerot, R. Pole Carew.
Lewes. Hon. H. Pelham, T. Kemp.
Lincolnshire. Sir J. Thorold, C. A. Pelham.
Lincoln. J. F. Cawthorn, Rt. Hon. R. Hobart.
Litchfield. Hon. E. J. Flor, Hon. J. Eliot.
Liverpool. T. Gilbert, T. Anson.
Liverpool. B. Cascoyne, jun. *B. Tarleton.
London. *W. Curtis, B. Watson, Sir W. Lewis, J. Sawbridge.
- Lyme Regis.* Hon. H. Fane, Hon. T. Fane.
Ludlow. Lord Clive, R. P. Knight.
Luggesshall. G. A. Selwyn, *Hon. W. A. Herbord.
- Lynton.* *H. Burrard, *H. Burrard.
Maidstone. C. Taylor, M. Bloxem.
Malden. J. H. Strutt, C. Callis Western.
Malmesbury. P. Bantick, B. B. Hopkins.
Milton. E. Burke, W. Weddell.
Marlborough. Earl Courtoyn, *Hon. T. Bruce.
Marlow. *T. Williams, W. Lee Anson.
St. Mawes. J. G. Simcoe, Sir W. Young.
St. Michael. D. Howell, Chr. Hawkins.
Merionethshire. Ev. L. Vaughan.
Midhurst. *Hon. P. C. Wyndham, *Hon. C. W. Wyndham.
- Middlesex.* W. Mainwaring, *G. Byng.
Milborn Port. W. C. Medlycott, Ld. Muncaster.
- Minehead.* J. F. Luttrell, *Vis. Parker.
Monmouthshire. John Morgan, Ja. Rooke.
Monmouth. Marquis of Worcester.
Montgomeryshire. Wm. Owen.
Montgomery. Whitshed Keene.
Morpeth. Sir J. St. Clair Erskine, T. Crogga.
Newark. J. M. Sutton, *Wm. Crossie.
Newcastle under Line. Sir A. M'Donald, Earl Gower.
Newcastle upon Tyne. Sir M. W. Ridley, C. Brandling.
Newport, Cornwall. Ld. Fielding, *C. Rainsford.
Newport, Hants. J. Palmerston, Lord Melboern.
- Newton, Lancashire.* T. P. Legh, T. Brooke.
Newtown, Hants. J. Barrington, *Rt. Hon. Sir R. Worsley.
- Norfolk.* *T. W. Coke, Sir J. Woodhouse.
Northallerton. H. Pierce, Edwin Lascelles.
Northamptonshire. T. Powys, F. Dickens.
Northampton. Ld. Compton, *Hon. E. Bouverie.
Northumberland. Sir W. Middleton, C. Grey.
Norwich. Rt. Hon. W. Windham, H. Hobart.
Nottinghamshire. Ld. E. Bentinck, C. M. Pierrepont.
- Nottingham.* Robert Smith, D. P. Coke.
Oakhampton. { *J. St. Leger, R. Ladbroke.
 Double Return, { *J. W. Anderson, *J. Townson.
- Oxford, Suffolk.* Ld V. Beauchamp, Hon. G. S. Conway.
Oxfordshire. *Marquis of Blandford, Vis. Wesman.
- Oxford City.* F. Burton, Hon. P. Bertie.
Oxford University. F. Pag, *Sir W. Dolben.
Pembrokeshire. Lord Milford.
Pembroke. Hugh Barlow.
Pearbyn. Sir F. Basset, *Rich. Glover.
Peterborough. R. Benyon, Hon. L. Damer.
Petersfield. W. Joiliffe, Hon. G. A. North.
Plymouth. A. Gardner, *Sir F. L. Rogers.
Plympton-Earl. *Earl of Carnhampton, P. Metcalf.
- Pontefract.* J. Smith, W. Sotheron, jun.
Poole. *Benj. Lister, Hon. C. Stuart.
Portsmouth. Sir H. Featherstonhaugh, *Hon. T. Erskine.

† Since dead.

P. Foster.

- Preston.* Sir H. Houghton, Gen. Burgoyne.
Queenborough. G. Crawford, R. Hopkins.
Radnorshire. Thomas Jones.
New Radnor. David Murray.
Reading. R. Ald. Neville, F. Annesley.
East-Redford. Earl of Lincoln, *Sir J. Inghlyb.
Richmond. Earl of Inchiquin, *L. Dundas.
Rippon. W. Laurence, Sir G. A. Wynne.
Rocheſter. *G. Bell, *Sir Rich. Bickerton.
New Romney. *Sir E. Impey, R. J. Sullivan.
Rutlandſhire. *J. Heathcote, G. N. Edwards.
Rye. *Hon. R. B. Jenkinson, C Long.
Ryegate. *Hon. J. S. Cocks, *J. S. Yorke.
Salop. Sir Rich. Hill, John Kynaſton.
Saltaſh. Ed. B.earc off, *Viſc. Garlies.
Sandwich. P. Stephens, *Sir Hor. Mann.
New-Sarum. Hon. W. H. Bouverie, W. Hulſey.
Old Sarum. *John Sullivan, Geo. Hardinge.
Scarborough. Earl Tyrconnel, *H. Phipps.
Seaſord. *J. Sargent, jun R. P. oddrel.
Shaſtbury. *C. Duncombe, jun. *W. Grant.
Storcham. *Sir H. Goring, J. Aldridge.
Shroſbury. William Pulteney, John Hill.
Somerſetſhire. Sir J. Trevelyan, E. Phelps.
Southampton. Ja. Anyatt, *H. Martin.
Southwark. H. Thonnton, P. Le Meſurier.
Staffordſhire. Sir E. Littleton, Earl Gower.
Stafford. Hon. E. Monckton, R. B. Sheridan.
Stamford. Sir G. Howard, *Earl Carysfort.
Stamming. *Ja. M. Lloyd, Hen. Howard.
Stechridge. John Scott, John Caor.
Sudbury. *F. C. Creſpigny, *J. C. Hippeſley.
Suffolk. Sir John Rous, *Sir C. Bunbury.
Surrey. *Hon. W. C. Finch, Ld. Wm. Ruffell.
Suffex. Hon. T. Pelham, *Lt. Col. C. Lenox.
Tamworth. John Courtenay, *R. Peele.
Taſtſtock. R. Fitzpatrick, *Hon. C. Wyndham.
Taunton. Sir B. Hammet, Alex. Popham.
Tewkeſbury. J. Martin, Sir W. Codrington.
Thetford. *R. J. Buxton, *Jof. R. Borch.
Thiſſe. Sir G. P. Turner, Rob. Vyner.
Trenton. Sir J. Dumz, Rt. Hon. D. Ryder.
Townſh. *W. P. Powell, *Er. B. Yance.
Tregony. J. Stepleton, Mat. Montagu.
Truro. W. A. S. Bulawen, J. Gordon, jun.
Wallingford. Sir F. Sykes, N. W. Wraſſall.
Wareham. Lord R. Spencer, *R. Smith.
Warwickſhire. Sir R. Lawley, Sir G. Shuckburgh.
Warwick. Lord Arden, *Henry Gage.
Wells. Cl. Tedway, *H. Ber. Portman.
Wendover. *Hon. H. S. Conway, *J. B. Church.
Wenlock. Sir H. Bridgman, *C. Foncler.
Wootly. Sir John Scott, Viſc. Weymouth.
Wiltſbury. Sam. Elwick, *Ewan Law.
Wiltſhire. *Sir J. W. De la Pole, J. Pardoe.
Wiltſhire. Rt. Hon. C. J. Fox, Ld. Hood.
Wiltſhire. Sir M. Le Fleming, J. Lowther.
Wiltſhire. *Sir J. Murray, *R. B. Johnſone.
Wiltſhire. *A. Stewart, *T. Jones.
Whitechurch. Viſc. Middleton, Rt. Hon. J. T. Townſend.
Wigan. John Cotes, Ork. Bridgman.
Wilton. *Viſc. Fitzwilliam, Lord Herbert.
- Wiltſhire.* Amb. Goddard, Sir J. T. Long.
Wincheſter. Viſc. Barnard, Rich. Barwell.
Wincheſter. H. Penton, R. Gamon, jun.
Wiltſhire. P. P. Fowney, Earl of Moraington.
Wiltſhire. Sir H. W. Daſhwood, *Ld. H. J. Spencer.
Worceſterſhire. Hon. E. Foley, W. Lygon.
Worceſter. Edm. Wigley, *Ed. Lechmere.
Wotton Baſket. Viſc. Downe, *J. T. Stanley.
Chipping Wycomb. Sir J. Jervis, Earl Wycombe.
Yarmouth, Norfolk. *Rt. Hon. C. Townſend, H. Beaufoy.
Yarmouth, Wight. E. Ruthworth, T. J. Clarke.
Yorkſhire. B. Duncombe, W. Wilberforce.
York City. *Sir W. M. Milner, R. S. Milnes.
- SCOTLAND.
- COUNTIES.
- Aberdeen.* James Ferguſon.
Ayr. Sir Adam Ferguſon.
Argyle. Lord Frederick Campbell.
Banff. *Sir James Grant.
Breack. Fair ck Home.
Caithneſs and Bute. Sir John Sinclair.
Cromarty. *Duncan Davidson.
Dumblaton. Sr Archibald Edmonstone.
Dumfriess. Sir Robert Laurie.
Edinburgh. *Rob. Dundas, Advocate.
Fife. William Wemyſs.
Forfar. *David Scott.
Haddington. John Hamilton.
Inverneſs. *Norman Macleod.
Kincardine. Robert Barclay.
Kinroſs and Clackmannan. *Geo. Graham.
Kirchbright. Major-General A. Stewart.
Lanark. Sir James Stewart Denham.
Linlithgow. *Hon. John Hope.
Moray. *Lewis Alexander Grant.
Orkney and Zeland. *John Balour.
P. bts. *William Montgomery.
Perth. Hon. Major-General J. Murray.
Renfrew. John Schaw Stewart.
Rofs. William Adam.
Roxburgh. Sir George Douglas.
Schirra. Mark Pringle.
Stirling. Sir Thomas Dundas.
Sutherland. Lieutenant General J. Grant.
Wigton. Andrew M'Dowall.
- ROYAL BURGHS.
- Edinburgh.* Right Hon. Henry Dundas.
Ayr, Irvine, &c. H. n. Charles Stuart.
Elgin, Banff, &c. Alexander Brodie.
Anſtruther, &c. *Sir John Anſtruther.
Kinghorn, &c. *Hon. Charles Hope.
Stirling, &c. Sir Archibald Campbell.
Aberdeen, &c. *Alexander Callendar.
Perth, Dundee, &c. *Hon. George Murray.
Haddington, Dunbar, &c. *Hon. T. Maitland.
Dumfriess, &c. *Patrick Miller, jun.
Glasgow, &c. William M'Dowall.
Linlithgow, &c. *William Griev.
Inverness, &c. Sir Hector Monro.
Fair, Dingwall, &c. Sir Charles Roſs.
Wigton, &c. *Col. Nibet Baſſour.

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 212.)

SIXTY-EIGHTH DAY.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 9. Continued.

THERE was only, Mr. Fox said, one sort of defence which could be set up by the prisoner to which he should be at a loss for an answer, and it was therefore a defence which he must deprecate.—It might be argued for him, that it was unfair to draw a criminal inference from his disobedience of the orders of the Court of Directors, because disobedience of their orders was his system—his constant, regular, and uniform course of government—the foundation on which he had built his administration—and from which to draw particular inferences would be unfair—that no inference could be drawn from a man's rising in the morning and going to bed at night, or from his taking his repasts in the course of the day at his usual hours.—“Do not,” they might say, “draw conclusions from that which was uniform and regular.—If you can find any deviations from his usual course, any instance in which he paid obedience to the orders of the Court of Directors, or in which he regulated himself by the laws of his country, any inference that you can draw from thence will be fair, because the case will be particular; but you must not say, that this abuse was committed, or this misfortune was incurred, because Mr. Hastings disobeyed the instructions sent out for his government; he always disobeyed his instructions;—he disobeyed frequently without a motive:—when he had two ways of obtaining the same end, he never chose the course which they had prescribed, merely because they had prescribed it; it was the principle, spirit, and rule of his government; and therefore, to draw inferences from it would be unhandsome and unfair.”—“If,” said Mr. Fox, “Mr. Hastings's Counsel should think proper to set up this defence, I must fairly confess myself unable to refute it.—It is unanswerable; it is a truth which every one who contemplates the Administration of the Defendant must implicitly acknowledge. He certainly did not deviate from that course;—and therefore this is the only Defence which I dread, and which I mention only for the sake of deprecating.”

A Member of the Council (he thought, he said, it was Mr. Macpherson) had called Gungo Govind Sing the native Chan-

cellor of the Exchequer of India. This would give their Lordships some idea of the extent of the power and influence of this person. They well knew what was meant in this country by the Chancellor of the Exchequer. He was a great public officer, possessing the confidence of his Sovereign, and who ought, at least, to enjoy the good opinion of the country; but Mr. Macpherson meant not by the term to insinuate that Gungo Govind Sing was in any degree to be compared to the Chancellor of the Exchequer of England, or to the Finance Minister of any European Government. In England, thank Heaven! the Chancellor of the Exchequer was a responsible Minister, subject to the inspection, check, controul, and censure of Parliament. He had justly great rank, high station, and powerful influence in the country; but he had not the power of extortion and rapine, nor the privilege of irresponsibility. Yet, limited as he was, what would be said in England, if his Majesty were to appoint a person to the office of Chancellor of the Exchequer, who had been convicted of pecuniary fraud—who had been removed from office for speculation and proved dishonesty? In the worst of times of this country, so glaring and so bold a thing had never been done. But indeed no Minister of Finance in any one of the European Governments could, from the extent of his power, give us any adequate idea of the office of Gungo.—In every one of the limited governments of Europe, monarchical, democratical, or mixed, the officer who had the management of the Revenues was responsible to some power or other for the execution of his office. The native Chancellor of the Exchequer of India, on the contrary, had no responsibility, no check, no controul. Sixty provinces were delivered over to him, to pillage, plunder, and oppress as he thought fit.

He was a tyrant of the most complete and perfect kind.—Unlike the same officer in Europe, who had to collect the Revenues by prescribed means, it was his business to extort money by every possible art, and in every possible way.—He was to seize upon money wherever he could find it.—He was to force the miserable people by torture to open their recesses, and to deliver up their last pittance.—Such was the sort of office which the

Defendant created—arming it with an extent of power which ought not to have been trusted in the hands of the best man upon earth, and which he gave to the worst.

Mr. Goodlad indeed was the British Resident; and Devi Sing was the Sub-Collector. Of the former, they had the authority of the Defendant himself for saying, that he was utterly unable either to discover or to controul the enormities of the latter. Mr. Fox read a passage to shew this, where the Defendant had said, that such were the talents for cunning and concealment of Devi Sing, that it was impossible for Mr. Goodlad to penetrate through his artifices and detect his enormities. The enormities of Devi Sing their Lordships had prevented them from introducing into the proof, and applying to the Defendant. However he might lament their being denied this proof, it was not his business then to dispute the Resolution of the High Court. The Counsel for the Defendant had, upon this subject, invoked the judgment of their Lordships, and the vengeance of Almighty God, not on their own heads, but on the head of their client, if the enormities of Devi Sing, as stated by his Right Hon. Friend, should be proved and brought home to him. He knew not how the Defendant might resign his part in this imprecation which the Counsel had made; but in answer to it, if the time should come when they were fairly permitted to come to the proof of those enormities, he would, in his turn, invoke the most rigorous justice of the Noble Lords, and the full vengeance of Almighty God, not on the head of his Right Hon. Friend, but on his own, if he did not prove these enormities, and bring them home to the Defendant, in the way in which his Right Hon. Friend had charged them upon him; and this he pledged himself to do, under an imprecation on himself, as solemn as the Counsel had invoked on their client.

In the mean time, though they were debarred from detailing these enormities, it was free for them to argue generally from their known and acknowledged existence. It was fair for him to contend, that the system for the collection of the Revenues adopted by the Defendant, and put into such hands, was necessarily a system of oppression and tyranny. The unhappy people had a triple rent to pay. They had to pay a rent to the Company—a rent to Mr. Hastings, and a rent to Gungo Govind Sing.—The latter, having this to obtain from them by means for which he was not accountable, was likely to practise every torture which ingenuity

could invent, or remorseless cruelty inflict. Accordingly, they found that enormities were committed, which English ears would abhor to hear, and English hearts shrink to suffer. It would naturally be believed that the Defendant, having laboured so hard to accomplish his purpose in settling Gungo Govind Sing in this secure post, did not fail to profit from the establishment he had made. It was fair to conclude that he had taken bribes after this irresponsibility was created, because he had taken bribes before, where he was subject to detection, to censure, and punishment. It was proved on him, that he had received a bribe from Dinagopore through Gungo Govind Sing—that he had received a bribe from Nudeah through the hands of Gungo Govind Sing—that he had received a bribe from Kelloram through the hands of Gungo Govind Sing. These were proved, because these three provinces were sold, and the bribes received, before the Committee of Revenue was appointed, and which, therefore, he had it not in his power to conceal. He had taken these when all the cheques were in force. Was it to be believed that the moment he had broke down all the dykes that prevented the full torrent of his rapacity, that he from that moment ceased to be rapacious? Would it be believed, that having sold three provinces out of the sixty before he had broken down those dykes, and received the bribes from the hands of his favourite Gungo Govind Sing, that he did not sell the fifty-seven that remained, and which he had delivered over in full property to Gungo, to be treated by him as he pleased? No one bribe was discovered subsequent to this appointment (except, indeed, that of Nobkissen, which stood on distinct grounds); and indeed none could be discovered, for he had completely destroyed the means of detection.

Would it be said, that there was something in the frame and temperament of the Defendant peculiar to himself, and of which we could form no judgment from our knowledge of the quality of human nature in general?—Would it be said, that he was guilty of crimes to obtain power which he did not mean to abuse?—Would it be said, that he plundered, peculated, and was corrupt, only when there was danger in committing these crimes; and that the moment he could practise plunder and peculation safely, he declined to do so?—Would all the crimes of the Defendant be ascribed only to his desperate bravery?—that he covered bribes only for the risk which he run in accepting them; and that the love of wealth and the avarice of gain had no share in the system

of his government? Such reasoning as this must be refuted, before it could be believed that he ceased to take bribes, the moment that he had settled his instrument in a station which enabled him to take them with impunity. Let us observe his situation before this appointment, and after it. He was, previous to this appointment, in a state of continual embarrassment and alarm. He was subject to suspicion and detection of every term. He was teased with questions by the Court of Directors, which he was perplexed to answer.—“You call upon me (says he) to account for 20,000*l.* received here, and 30,000*l.* received there, and it is so long ago, that I do not remember why I took the sums, or why I concealed them; but I, no doubt, had a reason at the time both for taking and for concealing them.” He was pestered with these inquiries. His own letters involved him still further; for, what he wrote at one time, he forgot and contradicted at another; he could not bear to be so teased and provoked:—he was too much of a gentleman to keep accounts in the clear methodical way required by his plodding employers; and therefore, to get rid at once of questions, suspicions, and detection, he set up this new system. Then, all at once, he became moderate, just, and exemplary; there was no longer any power that could enquire into his conduct, and his conduct was no longer corrupt! It was not in rational men to believe, that he who had been guilty of such scandalous and direct speculation at a time when his crimes were subject to scrutiny and punishment, should, in the very instant that he had constituted a system for speculating in safety, have ceased to profit from the bold expedient.

Mr. Fox here drew to a conclusion. He said, he had many apologies to make to their Lordships for having occupied so much of their time; but the necessity for reading so much of the evidence—for quoting it in so many passages—had drawn him into length. At the same time, that he might shorten their labour and his own, he had in many parts referred only to the evidence. He trusted to their justice, that they would either give him credit for having correctly quoted what he had referred them to, or that they would themselves refer to the places, and see that the conclusions he had drawn were fairly deduced from the premises. He also hoped, from their justice, that they would be anxious to supply any point which he might have omitted. He trusted they would carefully peruse the evidence, and enlighten their understandings, where he had failed from want of diligence or from want of memory to do it.

He would briefly enumerate what had been proved in this part of the Charges against the Defendant.

They had proved, that the Defendant had received from the Munny Begum a lack and a half, and that it was strongly suspected he had received two lacks more, prior to the Act of 1773.

They had proved, that he had appointed the Munny Begum to the guardianship of the infant Nabob, contrary to the express instructions and orders of the Court of Directors, and that he had persisted in keeping her in the said office.

They had proved, that he had delayed to reduce the establishment of the Nabob when ordered so to do;—and that he had himself confessed, that his postponing such reduction for a time would have been purchased by large Presents.

They had proved, that he had received 240,000*l.* in bribes of different kinds subsequent to the Act of 1773, and before the appointment of a Committee of Revenue. That the defence which he had set up for the receiving of these bribes, namely, that they were received for the Company, was no justification of him, and was false in fact. That in the only instance in which he had refused a bribe, his conduct in declining the offer was double, perplexed, and fraudulent; and the reasons which he had assigned, inconsistent with the Defence he had set up for his accepting of all the other bribes.

They had proved, that he had illegally appointed Aumeens; and that the circumstances under which he had appointed them, and particularly the persons whom he had appointed, were highly suspicious, and indicated a corrupt intention.

They had proved, that he had abolished the Provincial Councils, of which he had formerly approved, and against the direct orders of the Court of Directors.

They had proved, that he had introduced a sudden and entire change into the mode of collecting the Revenue, although he had declared it as his opinion, that the system, if changed at all, ought to be changed by slow and gradual degrees. He had done this by erecting a new Committee, to whom he gave powers inconsistent with the Act of Parliament; and that while he nominally invested in four persons those powers, he really appointed Gungo Govind Sing Dewan, with the whole efficient power in himself; notwithstanding the displeasure of the Directors expressly declared against him, and notwithstanding that he had been previously convicted of fraud in an inferior station.

If the concurring force of all those proofs did not convince their Lordships of the

Charge which they had made against the Defendant—that he was actuated by a corrupt principle in the government of Bengal, and that he was guilty of notorious bribery and peculation, the prosecution of which led him to the commission or to the countenance of the greatest enormities, not one of which could be accounted for by the principles which would have guided the rational conduct of an innocent man—he was sure that no words of his—no energy of language—no powers of persuasion, however strong, could have the influence. He would, therefore, have left the whole here to their Lordships, but that he thought he should take notice of some things which had been urged in the Defence of Mr. Hastings, and which he had omitted to animadvert on in the review of the evidence.

It had been said, that by the appointment of the Committee of Revenue, there had been an increase of the Revenue. If this were true, it certainly would be no justification—the fact was not so. But he would examine the assertion fairly. The year in which the Committee was appointed was a bad year, and it might be said that the influence of the Committee was not felt. Compare the three next years of the Revenue with the three years immediately preceding the appointment, and it would be found that they came three lacks short—Take an average of four years, and it was nineteen lacks short—Even here then the Defence was false; but it was still more weak when we came to consider that this was a comparison of one bad institution of the Defendant, badly conducted—with another worse institution of his, worse conducted. But take the average of the three years of the Revenue under the Committee, and compare it with the same average when there was a majority against the Defendant in the Supreme Council, and the amount falls short forty lacks a year.

“ Thus (continued Mr. Fox) we see the Defence is false; but if it were true, I contend that it is no justification. It would be scandalous to assert that every means by which Revenue could be extorted from the people was justifiable, provided that an increase of Revenue was thereby procured.

Another defence set up for the Defendant was, that after the appointment of the Committee of Revenue the expences were greater, which accounted for no more coming into the Exchequer of the Company, though much more was paid by the people. “ Good God!” exclaimed Mr. Fox, “ is it possible that such a defence can be set up in the presence of the Commons House of Parliament!—Is it possible that any man should

stand up and say, “ The prisoner is not to blame for not having filled the coffers of the public—that arose from the number of placemen that he had to pay; but though he did not fill the Company’s Exchequer, he completely emptied the pockets of the people.”

—It was an unheard-of boast—it was a boast that deserved the execration of every good man. Let it be understood what is the principle of Indian finance. Let every Member go down and tell his constituents the new doctrine. The perfection of financiering consists not in the quantity of Revenue which goes into the public Exchequer, but in the quantity which is taken out of the private pockets of the people. We must go back to school again, and unlearn all that has been taught us. We have ever been made to believe, that that only is the true mode of financiering which brings the greatest possible proportion of what is taken from the private into the public purse; and that Revenue is not the end of good government, but the means. One would imagine that such a defence for the Defendant must have come from the Managers, and not from his own Counsel. By a strange inversion of all European reasoning, they think that we are not to form any estimate of the value of a system of finance from the quantity of money brought into the Treasury, but from the sum squeezed from the people. They are only anxious to prove that the miserable people were well fleeced; for, according to them, Revenue is not the means of government, but the end. I trust they will be taught better. I trust they will be taught the necessary and wholesome truth, that if this absurd defence of theirs were true, it is no justification; that though more money might be procured by the appointment of Gungo Govind Sing, it was no good reason for the enormities he committed; for no power on earth has a right to take money from the people without giving to that people protection; and where, instead of the true and mutual relation that ought to subsist between the governor and the governed, the latter are delivered over to the power of such a tyrant, a breach is made in the first principles of society; and the Governor who so abuses his trust commits a scandalous outrage and a high crime. The very act of such appointment indicates a corrupt intention, and shews a predetermined design of abetting the horrors that are likely to follow.”

Mr. Fox said, he would no longer detain the High Court. He was confident that he had only to supplicate their Lordships to an attentive perusal of the evidence; for on that review their indignation must be aroused, and their justice induce them not only

only to find the Defendant guilty, but to inflict on him as severe a punishment as they ever had passed on any person convicted before them of High Crimes and Misdemeanors.

As soon as Mr. Fox concluded, the Counsel for Mr. Hastings informed the Court, that Colonel Polier, whom, by consent of the Managers, they proposed to examine *de bene esse* on behalf of their client, after waiting in town two years, had departed but yesterday.

The Court rose at half past four.

Their Lordships then adjourned; and, the Lord Chancellor having resumed the Woolpack in the House of Lords, the further consideration of the Trial of Warren Hastings, Esq. was upon motion put off until the FIRST TUESDAY in the NEXT SESSION of PARLIAMENT, and a message sent to the COMMONS to acquaint them therewith.

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

[Continued from Page 217.]

THURSDAY, Nov. 19.

THE following articles were added to the Constitution:

“Each administration, whether of department or district, shall be permanent, and one half of the members shall be renewed every two years, for the first time by lot, and by the time they have sat ever after.

“The members of administration shall be in office four years, except those who go out by lot, as mentioned above.

“After choosing deputies to the National Assembly, the electors of each department shall choose the Members of the Assembly of Department.

“The electors of each district, returning to the chief place in it, shall choose the members of administration for that district.

“The administration of each department shall consist of thirty-six members.

“The administration of each district shall consist of twelve members.

“Each administration of department shall be divided into two parts: the one, under the title of the Council of Department, shall hold one annual session of six weeks at most, for the first time, and one month at most ever after, to settle regulations for every part of the administration, and the expences of the department; the other, under the title of Directory of Department, shall be always in a state of activity for the dispatch of business, and accountable for its conduct to the Council of Department.

“The account given in by the Directory of Department shall be printed and published annually.

“The members of administration for each department, at the end of their first session, shall choose eight of their number to compose the Directory of Department, one half of whom shall be renewed every two years, the other twenty-four forming the Council.

“The representatives nominated by a particular canton, for the administration of a district, shall never be considered but as the representatives of that district, and not as the representatives of a particular canton.

“The representatives of a district in the Assembly of Department shall never be considered but as the representatives of the Department, and not as the representatives of a particular District.

“The representatives sent by a Department to the National Assembly shall never be considered but as the representatives of all the Departments, that is, of the whole nation.

“Consequently, the members of administration of Districts, Departments, and the National Assembly, can never be recalled or expelled, but in consequence of a sentence, adjudging that they have forfeited their seats.”

FRIDAY, Nov. 20.

A deputation was admitted from the city of Issoudun, with a patriotic offering of all the *silver buckles* of the inhabitants, to the value of 115 marks.

M. Dally moved, that all the Members of the Assembly should make a similar sacrifice, which was instantly agreed to.

This vote, ludicrous as it may seem, will probably produce effects of considerable importance. It is expected to be followed by the voluntary sacrifice of all the silver buckles in the kingdom, computed to be worth above three millions of livres.

M. Necker's plan for establishing a National Bank, and incorporating the Caisse D'Escompte with it, was taken into consideration; and a long debate ensued. M. de Mirabeau and M. de Lavenue both opposed attempting to support the Caisse D'Escompte by the credit of the nation. It ought to stand or fall by its own resources, and be treated, in all respects, as other public creditors. M. Dupont contended, that the nation was

bound in justice, as well as gratitude, to give all possible support to the Caisse D'Escompte.

In the course of this debate, M. Camus took notice of a misrepresentation in a speech of M. de Lavoisier, the chief Director of the Caisse d'Escompte, to the stock-holders, importing that sixty millions of the patriotic contribution had been made over to the Caisse d'Escompte by the decree of October 6th; whereas that decree only authorized the Minister to make the best bargain he could for the necessary sums to that amount, to be repaid from the produce of the patriotic contribution.

The affair was referred to the Committee of Finance.

SATURDAY, NOV. 21.

The Canons of St. Genevieve having offered to present their magnificent library to the city of Paris, it was this day proposed to ratify the gift; but the Assembly declined giving any opinion on the subject.

The Baron de Comeilh, who has long been employed on calculations of finance, presented a plan which he requested leave to read at the Bar. This could not be granted; but the plan was referred to the Committee of Finance, with an instruction to take it into immediate consideration.

On a complaint from several commonalties and municipalities, that the decrees of the National Assembly favourable to liberty were not forwarded to them, but such as appeared harsh and rigorous were transmitted with great care, it was decreed,

"That a Committee of four Members shall be appointed, to communicate with the Keeper of the Seals, and the Secretaries of State for provincial affairs, in order to see that the decrees of the National Assembly, sanctioned or accepted by the King, or ordered by him to be published, are sent, and to examine the receipts of the tribunals and municipalities that have received such decrees, and give an account of them to the Assembly."

A letter was read from M. Mounier, containing his resignation of his seat.

The consideration of M. Necker's memorial was resumed; and after various objections and amendments proposed, the Assembly decreed,

"That the Minister of Finance shall lay before the Assembly an account of the engagements of Government with the Caisse d'Escompte for the 31st of December next; an estimate of the extraordinary expences, computed at 90 millions for the remainder of 1789, and 30 for 1790; accounts of all the anticipations, and charges of interest on annuities; and of debts, the repayment of

which has been suspended by different arrears of Council."

The whole evening was occupied in debating on a letter of M. Malouet to the Count d'Estaing, dated September 18th, which induced the Committee of Enquiry to suspect the principles and intentions of the writer. The Assembly decided that it afforded no ground of inculpation.

MONDAY, NOV. 23.

The Archbishop of Aix was declared President for the ensuing fortnight.

The order of the day being for the further report of the Committee of Constitution, it was moved,

"That no Assembly could nominate at one and the same time, the father and the son, two brothers, the nephew, uncle, or cousins, to a seat in the same Assembly."

This motion was objected to, but at length passed.

It will be perceived, that family interest is by this destroyed.

Several other subjects came under discussion, but they are too unimportant for us to detail.

Nov. 24 and 25.

Nothing of importance was agitated on these days; what passed is as follows:

The functions of the Provincial Administration were defined to be the regulation and superintendance of the local receipts and expences, the care of the poor and charitable institutions, the prisons, police, waterworks, forests, highways, canals, and public buildings;—public education, and culture of religion; and, lastly, the National militia.

That the Administrative Assemblies are subordinate to the King, and can only exercise their functions according to the laws of the Constitution.

They can establish no tax without the concurrence of the National Assembly.

They cannot be interrupted in the exercise of their Administrative functions by any act of judicial power.

The Assembly decrees, that the convocation of the States of Cambrai on the 9th instant is void, and an attack on the supremacy of the nation, and on the rights of citizens.

The Assembly suppresses and abolishes all municipalities actually existing at the present time in each town, borough, &c.—the officers of them shall nevertheless continue in their functions until otherwise replaced.

A new election of Magistrates shall immediately take place all over the kingdom.

THURSDAY, NOV. 26.

The report on the disturbances in the Provinces of Anjou being read, M. de Montesquieu proposed that the Assembly should acc-

cept the offer of this Province for the total suppression of the salt duty, and for replacing it by a general contribution of 1,600,000 livres, to be proportionally raised from among those who formerly were liable to the tax.

This proposition was very violently opposed, on the ground that the permission of such a decree to one Province, would create jealousies in other parts of the kingdom.

The question was referred to the Committee of Finance, who should be instructed to enquire how far it would be possible totally to suppress the salt duty throughout the kingdom, by furnishing some other mode of taxation, which would indemnify the revenue from any loss.

One of the Deputies of Guadaloupe prayed for a Committee to be established to form some plan for the future government of the colonies.

FRIDAY, NOV. 27.

M. Le Brun, a Member of the Committee of Finance, took notice of the shameful abuses which existed, by the magistrates and other agents of authority receiving large sums of money from individuals, as well as demanding fees from Government, for doing what was only their duty. These fees were an expence to the Royal Treasury alone of 600,000 livres, and no doubt a much heavier sum on private individuals who were in want of the protection of these officers; he therefore proposed the following decree, which was agreed to.

“The National Assembly, considering that every public function is a duty; that all Agents of Administration, who receive a salary from the nation, owe their labours and care to the public;—that having neither favour nor preference to grant, they are consequently not entitled to any particular acknowledgment; considering likewise, that it is of importance to the regeneration of the times, as likewise to the economy of the Finances, to destroy every species of corrupt and venal traffic, which was formerly made under the title of fee, gift, &c. decrees, that from the first day of December, no Agent of Administration, nor any deputy under him, shall be permitted to receive any kind of bribe, gratification, or gift under any other title, from public companies, corporations, or individuals, under penalty of being severely punished; and that no expence of this nature shall in future be allowed by the said company, &c. That his Majesty should be immediately asked to sanction the present decree, and give it immediate execution.”

SATURDAY, NOV. 28.

M. Guillotin called the attention of the Assembly to some amendments which he conceived highly necessary to be added to the

Provincial reform of criminal jurisprudence. These were the same penalties for criminals of all ranks and the same punishment for all capital offences—a decapitation by a machine constructed for the purpose, instead of an executioner; and the proscription of the absurd prejudice which extends the infamy of a criminal to his family. It was agreed to consider them on a future day.

A report was read from the Committee of Finance, containing the state of the public treasury on the first of November; and an estimate of the probable receipt from that time to the end of the present year, which, including the plate carried to the Mint, and the subscriptions of the loan of eighty millions, did not exceed forty millions of livres.

The expenture, for the same period of two months, including sixty millions advanced by the Caisse d'Escompte, and without the repayment of which that Bank cannot go on, amounted to one hundred and thirty millions.

The result was, that the State must either raise ninety millions, or erect the Caisse d'Escompte into a National Bank, before the first of January, to prevent a public bankruptcy.

Among the items of expence were several that excited surprize and suspicion.

For works of charity established at Paris, 250,000 livres.

For the National guard of the capital, 900,000.

For the walls, 200,000.

For the Opera, 116,000.

For cleaning and lighting the streets, 300,000.

To the Count d'Artois' creditors, 220,000.

To the Members of the National Assembly for November and December 1,200,000 francs.

For the expences of the Assemblies of election in Paris, 2,400,000 livres.

For the new hall of the National Assembly, 150,000 livres.

Of these items, it was said, many were enormous and many absurd. It could not be expected that the people of the Provinces would contribute to expences for the city of Paris, from which they derived no benefit; to pay debts which they never contracted, or to support an Opera which they never saw. Others were evidently mis-stated. The Assemblies of the districts had always defrayed their own expences, and the other Assemblies could not possibly have cost so much.

It was essentially necessary that the representatives of the people should investigate the perplexed and obscure mazes of Finance; and pry into those dark recesses, in which so many parasites and leeches were nourished and concealed. Who would have thought, that, after fixing the expence of the jumps

from Paris to Versailles, pensions would be granted on the savings of oil in moonlight? yet many such pensions actually existed. Many persons enjoyed pensions under the disguise of public creditors, having been permitted to subscribe the value of their pensions into some public loan; and sometimes by the favour and connivance of the Minister, the pension was artfully converted into an annuity, which brought nearly as much as would have redeemed the original pension. The proof of such transactions was actually to be found in a register known by the name of the *Red Book*.

The account of expences being signed by M. Dufresne, Director of the Treasury, it was observed, that the signature of a subordinate officer was not sufficient; and it was decreed,

“That there shall be laid immediately before the National Assembly, an account of the public expenditure from the first day of May last, signed by the first Minister, or other Comptroller in Chief.

“That authentic copies of the accounts demanded by the National Assembly, and of the vouchers, particularly the records of the conversion of pensions into real effects, be laid on the table of the Committee of Finance; and that a clerk attend there daily to give copies of such accounts and vouchers to all Members of the Assembly who may call for them.

“That the Assembly will cause all accounts and vouchers called for to be printed; and that a branch of the Committee of Finance shall enquire into all abuses, and give an account of them to the Assembly.”

MONDAY, Nov. 30.

REBELLION IN CORSICA.

The fittings of this day were opened by the reading of a letter received by one of the Deputies of Corsica. It was dated Bastia,

and announced a rebellion in that city, and that an engagement had taken place between the Burguers and the soldiers of the garrison. It had been principally caused by reports maliciously circulated, that it was the intention of France to place the island of Corsica again under the dominion of the republic of Genoa. The tumults had been however appeased by the prudent conduct of the Colonel of the regiment, without great loss on either side.

This letter produced the following resolution, made by one of the deputies of the island, and which passed unanimously:

“That the island of Corsica be declared a part of the French empire; that its inhabitants should be governed by the same constitution as other Frenchmen; and that from henceforward his Majesty be requested to order that the decrees of the National Assembly should be sent and published there.”

The Count de Mirabeau then moved:

“That the Corsicans, who, after having fought in defence of their liberty, have been banished by the effect and consequences of the conquest of that island, but who nevertheless are culpable of no other crimes determined by law, shall have the liberty of returning to their country, and to exercise in it all the rights of French citizens. That the President be charged with requesting the King to give all the orders necessary for the effect of this resolution.”

This motion was carried after some debate. A few of the Aristocrates thought the article injurious to the memory of Louis the XVth, but their arguments were scarcely attended to.

The President read a memorial from the Maltese, in which they pray for a repeal of the order of the National Assembly abolishing the tithes of the Clergy. The matter was postponed. [To be continued.]

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

SEPTEMBER 17.

TWO performers were ushered to the stage at Covent Garden, in the Farce of *The Poor Soldier*, Mr. Inledon from Bath in the character of Dermot, and Mr. Marshall from Birmingham in that of Bagatelle. The former is a good singer but no actor; the latter has some merit as a performer, but not enough to make us forget his predecessor Mr. Wewitzer in the same character. He introduced however a song written by Mr. Murray of the Bath Theatre, with some effect. Mr. Marshall appeared first at the Haymarket in 1781.

18. The Theatres were shut up on ac-

count of the death of the Duke of Cumberland until the 29th.

29. Mr. Wilson, who had been absent six years, appeared again at Covent Garden in the character of Sir Pertinax Macfycophant, in the *Man of the World*. This performer's residence in Scotland has enabled him to give the dialect of the country to this character in a better manner than Mr. Macklin used to exhibit it. In every other particular the falling off was too apparent not to be noticed. In this part, Macklin's superiority is so incontestible, that it might perhaps be politic to let the play sleep until the original performer shall have been forgotten.

OCT. 4. A young man, whose name is said to be Turner, appeared the first time on any stage, at Covent Garden, in the character of Douglas. Of this attempt it is sufficient to say that it was entirely abortive. The new adventurer had no one requisite for the stage.

After the tragedy a new ballet pantomime called PROVOCATION was performed, and received with great applause. It is an improvement and amplification of the piece performed last year under the name of *Nootka Sound*. The whole however is in dumb show, and as it now stands is by no means a contemptible Pantomime Drama. The new incidents are some of them extremely interesting, and the general effect is considerably heightened. The fabricator of this performance is Mr. Byrne, who also selected the music.

15. Mrs. Cross appeared the first time in London at Covent Garden, in Mrs. Casey in *Fontainebleau*. This lady is possessed of one requisite for the part she performed, that of confidence in a very high degree. She has also no bad figure for the stage. Her singing is but indifferent, and the applause she received fully equalled her merit.

PROLOGUE

Spoken at the opening of the Earl of BARRMORE'S new THEATRE at WARGRAVE.

Written and Spoken by HENRY BLACKSTONE, Esq.

YET once again, our zealous Leader sends The warmest welcome to his partial friends, Much has he labour'd to promote their ease, Yet 'tis the *pow'r*, and not the *wish* to please, That is enlarg'd—ev'n He could add no more To that wide wish that knew no bounds before.

Grateful, he well remembers when of late, Patient, tho' wedg'd in close array, they fate:

But now, the *glowing* youth, and *melting* maid, No more shall languish for the *cooling* shade; No more complain their hearts may be too

warm—

For this, our house—has undergone reform; No *sham* reform, altho', so strange the case is, 'Tis brought about—by *multiplying* places; Nor let us meet one discontented face, Since ev'ry member has secur'd a *place*!

No bick'rings *here*, no keen retorts are found,

No hints that torture, and no words that wound;

All our debate—the moments to beguile;
And all the tax we levy—is a smile.

Yet are there cynics, who, with grave grimace,

In all the proud pedantic form of face,
Fastidiously severe, and over nice,
Carp at the Drama, as the nurse of Vice:
The charge how false!—When LEAR, in phrenzy wild,

Vents bit't' est curses on his thankless child—
Swells ev'ry bosom with indignant ire,
'Gainst the base offspring of the suffering Sire.
From beauteous SHORE when tears of anguish start,

The sad libation of a breaking heart,
Her hapless fate proves guilty grandeur vain,
And points the wav'ring step to Virtue's fane.—

When false LOTHARIO *boasts* to have betray'd
The fond, believing, unsuspecting maid;
Vain of his easy *prize, and passion's slave,
Blights the fair blossom he was born to save;
And his fierce spirit, not to be repress'd,
Directs its vengeance at the *injur'd* breast;

A mightier arm o'ercomes his brutal force,
And not one tear embalms the villain's corse.
'Tis not enough, no *backward* should impart
The soft sensation to the tender heart:
Shun *Him*, ye fair, who, in despite of sense,
First dares *offend*, then *justify* offence;
And boldly, scorning all pretence to good,
Dyes his guilt deeper in the *sufferer's* blood.
Are *these* the precepts taught in Vice's School,

Or seem they form'd on TRUTH'S unerring rule?

To night, 'tis true, no mournful scenes appear,

To dim the radiant eye with Sorrow's tear;
THALIA'S vot'ries *here* exert their pow'r,
To cheer with sportive Mirth the vacant hour;
To hang on Beauty's cheek, Good Humour's gem,

And *laugh* at follies which they yet *condemn*.
Nor, by our friends encircled, shall we fear
Detraction's venom, or the critic's sneer;
Our humble wish one steady aim pursues,
Its *first*, its *only* object—to amuse;
If we should *fail*—accept it as 'tis meant,
And shew indulgence to our Good Intent.

OCCASIONAL PROLOGUE,

Spoken by Mr. STEPHEN REMBLE,
On opening a New THEATRE at BANBURY.

Written by Mr. TAYLOR.

CUSTOM, a potentate whose specious sway
Mankind too oft implicitly obey,
Proud in pretension of prescriptive right,
Expects, perhaps, a Prologue here to-night.
But though I scorn to yield, with slavish awe,

A blind respect to that old tyrant's law,

* Fallere credentem non est operosa puellam gloria.

Yet, for the kind protection you impart,
The grateful tribute rushes from my heart.
The SCENIC MUSE, unlike her sister train,
Too long has struggled with a galling chain,
Forc'd a precarious residence to seek,
Or *think* by LICENCE, and by PATENT
Speak.

What tho' the potent TERROR of her stage
Can torpid CONSCIENCE rouse to scorpion
rage;

—E'en those who slight RELIGION'S voice
divine

Have wept repentant at THE MUSE'S shrine,
While the mild grace of her pathetic scene,
Her soften'd accents, and her gentler mien,
The SELFISH PASSIONS can at once disarm,
By the sweet force of PITY'S melting charm.
What tho' with equal pow'r her COMIC
strain

The sacred cause of VIRTUE still maintain,
While her arch SATIRE sportive, and yet
warm,

Can headstrong FOLLY with a laugh reform,

Yet least protected is she doom'd to pine,
Tho' the first Muse of all the tuneful Nine;
Tho' wherefoe'er the blest Enthusiast stray,
A MORAL RADIANCE brightens all the way.
'Tis yours to mitigate a lot severe,
'Tis yours the drooping wand'ring nymph
to cheer:

Oh, may she find a lasting shelter here!
Then while we pour her various treasures
forth,

And fondly strive to vindicate her worth,
If all unequal to the bold design,
Where her own SHAKESPEARE'S matchless
glories shine;

Oh! if we rudely sweep his wondrous lyre,
May the rapt strain, at least, your minds in-
spire;

'Till FANCY, kindling at his magic flame,
Impart to "airy nothing" place and name:
And, too possess'd to stoop to vulgar faults,
"Piece out our imperfections with your
"thoughts*."

P O E T R Y.

The PROGRESS of SCIENCE.

A POEM.

I.

O THOU! whose great all-searching eye
Doth penetrate Immensity,
Where Nature's limits end,
Celestial WISDOM! Thee I chuse
To be my goddess and my muse,
My guardian and my friend.

II.

What time thy emanation shone
Round dark primæval CHAOS' throne,
And pour'd far-beaming light;
When, at OMNI-OTENCE'S call,
Before Thee roll'd this new-form'd Ball,
Then—IGNORANCE fled with Night:

III.

Then did thy influence benign
With gentle splendor mildly shine
On PATRIARCHAL sage;
Whilst INNOCENCE with snowy vest,
CONTENT, and dove-cy'd PEACE, attest
The happy Golden Age.

IV.

But ah!—how soon thy Empire ends!
Lo! FOLLY, with her troop of fiends,
Their gloomy banners spread;
See! near her FRAUD with subtle lore,
And CRUELTY besmeared with gore,
By mad AMBITION led.

V.

Was there no friendly climate found,
No part of earth's wide spacious bound,
For Thee a safe retreat?
Where NILUS pours his copious urns,
As thro' the fertile land he turns,
There, SCIENCE, was thy seat.

VI.

From thence thy animating flame
To Greece, arous'd by Freedom, came,
By FREEDOM'S gen'rous aid;
Again their heads the VIRTUES rear,
The MUSES in their train appear,
With all their charms display'd.

VII.

How *Homer's* song impetuous pours!
On eagles' wings, lo! *Pindar* soars
His rapid, daring flight;
O *Sophocles!* to thee we owe
The tender scenes of tragic woe,
And PITY'S soft delight.

VIII.

Thou, REASON'S fairest, eldest child,
PHILOSOPHY, with radiance mild,
The Greek partook thy smile,
Plato divine, the *Stagyrite*,
And He who fixed the orb of light,
The sage of *Samos* isle.

* Prologue to Henry the Fifth.

IX.

At once to awe us and surprize,
How, *Athens*, do thy temples rise
Above the towering pine !
Thy statues, *Pheidias*, seem to breathe ;
And for thy glowing touch, the wreath
Is, great *Apelles* ! thine.

X.

Thus flourish'd *Greece*, with glory crown'd,
Alike for arts and arms renown'd ;
At length she met her doom,
First, by fell *Discord's* flaming brand,
Then sunk into the grasping hand
Of proud imperial *Rome*.

XI.

To *Rome* then *Science* rapid flew,
Nor hurt by *Folly's* torpid crew,
Or *Prejudice's* rage ;
Whilst *Ovid* tun'd his tender lays,
Virgil and *Horace* wore the bays,
And formed th' *Augustan Age*.

XII.

But *Luxury*, with baneful art,
Distill'd her poison in the heart,
Then *Tyranny* arose ;
The Empire totters in decay,
And crumbling falls, an easy prey
To rudest *Gothic* foes.

XIII.

What sparks of *Science* yet remain'd
From the fell rage of *Goth* untam'd,
Or *Dulness's* leaden doom,
Are smother'd by the stifling veil
Of superstitious fiery *Zeal*,
Within the *cloyster's* gloom.

XIV.

Thus *Science* lay in torpid rest,
Still in *Italia's* fostering breast,
Thy cradle and thy tomb !
Till, waken'd by a *lion's* voice,
The drooping Arts again rejoice,
And show a vernal bloom.

XV.

O say ! who first dispell'd the cloud
Which shaded *Virtue's* bright abode ?—
Who *Science* first revives ?
Erasmus rous'd the Attic fire,
And gentle *Petrarch* tun'd the lyre,
And *Raphael's* canvas lives.

XVI.

But wherefore shall the willing Muse
In servile climes her dwelling chuse,
Unknown to *Freedom's* name ?
Britannia doth superior shine,
Asserts her kindred to the Nine,
And *Freedom* joins the claim.

XVII.

Long had the vain *Sophistic* rules
Of *Aristotle* fill'd the schools
With wrangling, weak debate ;
The pathless track great *Bacon* spy'd,
And by *experiments* descry'd
The way to *Science's* gate.

XVIII.

Then He—whose penetrating mind
Cou'd *Nature's* mazy movements find
By more than human skill ;
Newton !—at whose glance *Error* fled,
O'er *Europe* *Truth* diffusive spread,
Obedient to his will.

XIX.

No more let other Nations dare
With Britain's genius to compare
Their cold corrected style ;
Shakspere, above the rules of art,
Arrests the judgment,—forms the heart,
To force a tear or smile.

XX.

In *Milton's* striking lofty lines
Old *Homer's* fire sublimely shines ;
And with the rest to cope,
Swift all excels in satire keen,
Great *Dryden's* bays are ever green,
And *Horace* lives in *Pope*.

XXI.

Lo !—how the varying *Passions* start
At gentle *Collins's* magic art !
The *Theban's* glowing fire
In *Gray* revives.—Hark ! his hands,
While *Genius* scoops to his commands,
Explore the thundering lyre.

XXII.

Still, gracious *Goddess*—deign to smile
On this thy lov'd,—thy favour'd isle ;
And while its thoughtful race
With patience gradually explore
Rich *Science's* unexhausted store,
And ev'ry winding trace,

XXIII.

Ah—still with gentle force detain
The *basful Muses* in thy train,
And let not frigid *Art*,
While dazzling verse,—and polish'd ease
Like frozen snow,—the senses please,
Congeal the feeling heart.
Edinburgh, Sept. 10. E. W.

ADDRESS TO HEALTH.

O Health ! supremest bliss below,
All pleasures from thy bounty flow !
Without thee, *Wealth's* a cumbrous load,
And *Titles* soothe the mind in vain ;
Neither can cheer the sad abode
Where *Sickness* holds her baleful reign.

In vain the blooming rose-crown'd
Spring
Waits pleasure on her florid wing
To those who mourn thine absent smile;
With sighs they view the flow'r-deck'd
mead;
Nor can the lark their cares beguile,
Nor zephyr smooth their woeful bed.

Thy dwelling, nymph, where hast thou
made?

In the gilt dome, or rural shade?
Say dost thou, at the morning's dawn,
Tread the steep summit of yon hill?
Or brush with hasty steps the dewy lawn,
Where gently winds the silver rill?

Dost thou, to shun the sultry heat
Of Phoebus' beams, to shades retreat?
There listless near some murmur'ing stream,
On mossy bank reclin'd along,
Wrapt in some sweet poetic dream,
Dost thou indulge the cheerful song?

If so, O deign a visit here,
The solitary hours to cheer!
The tedious time drags slowly on,
When Pain usurps thy vacant seat;
Then come! pale Sickness, overthrown,
At thy approach shall fast retreat.

Come, thou bright Nymph, divinely fair!
Give me to breathe the balmy air;
Shed life through every glowing vein;
Then worthy thee thy praise I'll sing:
For every Muse is in thy train,
From thee all earthly blessings spring.

H. S.

C A T O ' s A D V I C E .

SAYS Cato, Why should Man repine
When Time hath silver'd o'er his hair?
Why should it grieve him to resign
A place repiete with toil and care?

Can all the pleasure youth enjoys
Attract the wise man's sober thought?
Or make him sigh for infant toys,
Or think his wisdom dearly bought?

Ah no! he sees beyond the grave
A nobler prospect op'ning wide;
That bids his soul Death's terrors brave,
With Hope and Virtue on his side.

His hoary head, with honour crown'd,
Draws reverence from both old and young;
Who, all attention, wait around,
To hear rich Wisdom from his tongue:

With rapture he his children views,
A well-instructed blooming train,
Whose filial cares new life infuse,
And soothe him on the bed of pain.—

In youth let Virtue be thy guide,
Its golden rules with joy obey;
Serenely then thine age will glide;
Nor fear to mix with native clay.

H. S.

HIRLAS : A POEM.

By OWEN, PRINCE of POWIS.

From EVANS'S "SPECIMENS of WELSH POETRY."

FAIR rose the morn in splendor dress'd,
The ruddy Sun illum'd the East,
The clang of armour fill'd the air,
Th' impetuous warriors rush'd to war;
Sword clash'd with sword; the slippery plain
Was strew'd with Saxon heroes slain;
Keen darts their course impetuous bore,
And dy'd their points in reeking gore:
Like lions bursting on their prey,
Confusion mark'd our dreadful way:
Shiver'd lances strew'd the field,
With many a helm and cloven shield:
The Saxon Nobles o'er the heath
Lay in the bloody arms of Death:
Impeded by the heaps of slain,
The brooks o'erflow'd the purpled plain.—
They fly—the foes of Owen fly!—
Shouts of vict'ry rend the sky:
The foes are fall'n, whose lofty pride
The strong and valorous man defy'd.

Page, bring the horn of Rhees renown'd,
The shining horn with silver bound;
Whose radiant handle's antique mould
Resplendent shines with ruddy gold:
Fill it high with richest mead,
'Tis for Griffith, bold, decreed:
Bulwark of his native land!
Dragon of my noble band!
Horror battled by his side,
Carnage mark'd his footsteps wide;
Through the hostile ranks he flew,
And the bravest Saxons flew:
Honour'd, be our feasts shall share,
Strong and terrible in War.

Bring the horn of antique mould,
Which the valiant Rhees of old
Fill'd around his festive board,
When success had crown'd his sword:
Bear it, Page, to Rodoric's hand,
Lion of my valorous band!
Dreadful with his crimson'd spear,
Cambria's joy, the Saxons fear.
Let Syffin too, brave welcome guest,
Share his leader's genial feast.
Hero! in the deathful fray
What slaughter mark'd his bloody way!
The Saxon Warriors stunn'd his fight,
As ghosts the morning's ruddy light.

Patriot

Patriot Chief! thy noble name
Shall fill the loudest trump of Fame;
Bards to the harp thy deeds shall sing,
And make the Princely palace ring.

Fill the horn adorn'd with gold,
Bear it to Ednyfed bold,
Dreadful with his shiver'd spear,
And shield defac'd with dints of war:
As the hurricane that raves
Wild o'er ocean's azure waves,
So rush'd the valiant Chief along,
Before him flew the trembling throng;
The foes in heaps around him fall,
Defender of fair Garthor's wall.

Heard ye not in Maclor's vale
Sounds of death on ev'ry gale?
Sword clash'd with sword, in conflict dire,
Strike from their points the stream of fire:
Death and mingled horrors reign,
As erst on Bangor's fatal plain.

Heard ye not in Maclor far
The dying groans and din of war?
Heard ye not the joyful sound
Of your friends with conquest crown'd?

Bear the horn to Seylif's hand,
Protector of his native land;
His hardy front is seam'd with scars
Gain'd in honourable wars:
Fill it too to Madoc's son,
He a deathless name hath won;
As the wolf, with hunger bold,
Rushes on the bleating fold,
So his courie the hero bore,
And stain'd his sword with Saxon gore:
To his friends his bounty flows,
Dreadful only to his foes.

Bear the horn with silver bound,
And with golden handles crown'd,
To the sons of Inyr bear,
Strongest eagles of the war.
Youthful warriors, wise and brave!
Bards from death your names shall save;
You shall live in noble lays,
Your country freed shall speak your praise.

Bear the purest mead along
To the Prince of sacred song!
Brave Mereddig, every bard
Shall thy valorous deeds record;
Bravest of the warrior train,
Sweetest of the tuneful strain.

Now pour the horn of sparkling mead
To the mem'ry of the Dead;
To our friends who nobly died
Fighting by their Prince's side;
Heroes fam'd for valorous deeds,
For them my heart with sorrow bleeds.
Bards, let the song of sadness flow,
Tune each harp to notes of woe:
And O record each warrior's praise,
Bid them live to future days;

'Tis yours to crown the hero's name,
And give his deeds immortal fame;
Cambria's sons shall learn the song,
The theme, the boast of ev'ry tongue.

H. S.

L I N E S

Spoken extempore by Mrs. DAWES BLACKET
on receiving a SPRIG of JESSAMINE from
a GENTLEMAN.

HAIL, lovely emblem of my virgin fame,
When, simple, unadorn'd, and void of
art,

I fought no praise, fear'd no uncandid blame,
And spoke the genuine feelings of my
heart,

Almost as fair as thee, and full as pure,
Unconscious of my power to please I
bloom'd,

Sought not the passing stranger to allure,
And no vain airs of apathy assum'd.

Cropt by the hand of Love, 'twas mine to
fade

Ere yet the glorious sun's autumnal ray
Forsook my sister flow'ers of the shade,
And shed their fragrance to the parting day.

And thou like me, neglected and forgot,
Though faultless, still shalt cease to charm
the eye,

No more adorn this sweet sequester'd spot,
Nor breathe thine odours through the
op'ning sky.

But I with renovated sweets shall rise,
And, fearless of the changing seasons,
bloom,

Breathe purer fragrance through unclouded
skies,

And spring a fairer flow'ret from the tomb.

O D E to D E S P A I R,

By Mr. THOMAS ADNEY.

HARK! hark! a hollow voice I hear
That thrills my breast, and bids me
fear!

Again my ears receive the mournful sound
Which fills the gloomy air.

It is the cry of black *Despair*,
Who grov'ling lies on yonder barren ground!
See, see the waves with scowling eye,
Her hair dissevell'd wildly flowing;
And as the gale increases blowing,
With naked breast she seeks to die.

Around her canker'd neck entwine

The deadly viper and the asp;
Askance she grins, and inward pines

With reechy hand to take the grasp!

Oft in *delirium* lost, she strays

To where the rocks o'erhang the deep;

And to the angry Ocean prays,
Spurning at the God of Sleep!

At night she wan'ers in the *dell*,
 Defies relief, and rends her tresses,
Disfranchis'd,—agony expresses,
 And shrieks aloud with hideous yell!

Oft the courts the lovers' tomb,
 Oopt, alas! in beauty's bloom.
 With baleful *dagger*, see her stand,
 Staring wild, with outstretch'd hand
 Premeditating ill:

Around she throws her pois'nous charms,
 Contaminates the rill,
 And calls the *guileless victim to her arms!*
 Aloft, in yon high *bark* behold her, pale
 And frantic, raving as the vessel steers;
 While she infects the breeze that swells the
 sail,

And fills the hardy *veteran* with fears.
 Tempestuous storms at length arise,
 And mount the lofty vessel to the skies;
 A scene of woe!—responsive cries of
 dread!

The hemisphere with darkness is o'er-
 spread;
 The whistling winds the flowing *canvas*
 tear,
 The *masts* are splinter'd, and in vain they
 bear
 For some *safe port!* *she* gives the dreadful
 shock!

All, all is gone! they strike upon a rock!
 I hear the helpless sufferers, struggling, cry,
 "Relief! Relief!" but no relief is nigh!
 Until exhausted, in the briny wave
 They sink, alas! and find a wat'ry grave!

O! where, curst *Hydra*, wert thou born?
 What *desart* labour'd with thy birth?
 What sent thee here, with brow forlorn,
 To tear with harpy claws the *Sons* of
 Earth?

How far, thou hateful fiend, Oh! say,
 Thou'lt vent thy rage? Am I to be
 A victim sure to Death and thee,
 Thou foe to bliss, and mother of decay?
 Wound me on my breast, but haste away
 To subterraneous vaults below;
 There utter sounds replete with woe,
 Nor more subvert the *bridal* day;
 No more the *Virgin's* cheek annoy,
 Nor stain the live vermilion bloom,
 Nor blast at once her promis'd joy,
 And lead her, *frantic*, to the tomb!
 No more with dire piteous breath
 Blight the fair *rose* that scents the dale,
 Or blight the flow'rs of the vale,
 Thou *Messenger of Tyrant Death!*
 But sequester'd from the sight
 Ever keep, where gloomy Night
 Combines with ruthless *Fate*;
 Where *Grief*, with haggard eye, deploras
Affliction's tangs, and loudly roars,
 And execrates her state!

So may blest *Hope's* ethereal beam
 Dispel the poignant misery of *Care*;
 My heart, exulting, then may dream,
 But never feel, the rankings of *Despair!*

S E S O S T R I S :

A T A L E.

From the FRENCH of VOLTAIRE.

IS Genius each man has, we know,
 To guide him in this maze below.
 Our Guardians cheat the keenest eyes,
 'Tis true, but watch us in disguise.
 Those Beings too, all wise men hold,
 Are less familiar than of old;
 They talk'd and liv'd with man, 'tis known,
 Firm friends! though mostly by a throne.

Near Memphis, on that fertile shore
 Where sev'n-mouth'd Nilus pours his store,
 The gift of gods! the kingdom's friend!
 While flow'ry palms their shade extend,
 One evening young Sesostris flew
 His fav'rites and the cringing crew,
 By mild Favonian gales caret,
 When thus his Angel he address:
 "Mozarch I am, and 'tis my aim
 "To merit that distinguish'd name.
 "But what the means?"—His gracious
 guide

Experimentally replied:
 "To yonder lab'rinth let us tend:
 " (Osiris bade the pile ascend)
 "Thence in that art you shall be wise."—
 The Prince with transport thither flies.
 Within the court's mysterious round
 Two different Deities he found.
 One was a beauty of the loveliest mould,
 Sweet smiles and looks bewitching to be-
 hold,
 Reclin'd on flow'rs, with wanton Cupids
 round,
 By Graces circled, and in rapture drown'd,
 Three hideous followers press'd behind,
 A meagre, tott'ring, bloodless kind.
 The Prince desires his leader to declare,
 Who is the nymph so tender and so fair!
 And what that triple lurking crew,
 So hostile to the joys in view?
 "Are you, my son," the Genius cries,
 "A stranger to that Beauty's eyes?
 "At court, in town, nay on the plains,
 "The gay enchantress *Pleasure* reigns.
 "Her offspring, with abhorrence seen,
 "Have ever waited on their Queen;
 "Disgust, Repentance, Lassitude,
 "Dire spectres! that will still intrude,"
 Th' Egyptian shed a pitying tear,
 This mortifying truth to hear.
 "Guardian!" he cried, "deign to pro-
 "claim

"The other Godhead's pow'r and name?
 "Lest

" Less delicate, familiar less
 " She seems; yet, pleas'd, I must confess,
 " Her looks a noble calm express. }
 " Beside her sacred scales appear
 " A golden sceptre, sword and sphere.
 " An Ægis' formidable field
 " Invests her bosom as a shield.
 " Her studious eye absorpt remains
 " On manuscripts her hand contains.
 " While on the royal porch's face,
 " To Immortality*, I trace.
 " Say, may I enter that bright fane?—"
 " The trial will be made with pain,"
 The Angel said: " men oft have toil'd
 " To gain admission, and been foil'd.
 " Howe'er, a secret to impart,
 " Stern as she seems, the Goddess' heart,
 " Heaven's choicest fav'rites to approve,
 " Sometimes has own'd a mortal love.

" More soft and sweet, in Pleasure's arms
 " We reap a richer bloom of charms;
 " But in the other's bosom glows
 " A passion that no changes knows.
 " To win the proud celestial fair,
 " Faith, Purity, must be our share;
 " Exalted taste; for this chaste dame
 " Boasts Wisdom for her awful name."

The young Prince cried—" My choice is made—

" Be by these scenes my passions sway'd!
 " To love both Queens let others strive!
 " Short blifs from one I might derive;
 " While by the other means I find
 " At once to rule and blefs mankind."

He kiss'd the first gallantly, as he pass'd,
 But gave his heart entirely to the last.

J. C. SEYMOUR.

ACCOUNT of the FORT of MONGHEER, on the BANKS of the RIVER GANGES.

[With an ENGRAVING.]

THIS Fort is seated on the Ganges, three hundred miles from the city of Calcutta, and, from time immemorial, has been considered as a post of great consequence, commanding the river and the country to the westward. The present fort was built by Sultan Sujah, the famous Nabob of Bengal, the third son of the Emperor Shah Jehan, and from his time to the present has undergone little alteration. It is at present a military station.

This View of the East Gate will evince the great care that has been taken to make this Fortress formidable. A ditch, that originally was not less than forty feet in depth, and as many in breadth, surrounded the land-side, and communicated to the river at either extremity, most perfectly insulating it. From neglect it is now dry, there not being the same necessity in our times, from the various frations of troops in the country.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE,

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

Petersburgh, Aug. 31.

LIEUTENANT General Igelsrom, who signed the peace on the part of this Court, and Lieutenant General Armfelt, who did the same on the part of the King of Sweden, have both received from her Imperial Majesty the order of St. Andrew.

Naples, Sept. 14. A current of lava has broken out from near the crater of Mount Vesuvius, and has run a considerable way down the side of the mountain towards Pompeii, but this eruption is not attended with any alarming symptoms.

Vienna, Sept. 18. The public entry of the Neapolitan Ambassador took place yesterday; and this morning his Excellency made demand of the third Archduchess in marriage with the Prince Royal of Naples. That Princess has, in consequence, made a formal renunciation of all right of succes-

sion to any of the possessions of the House of Austria. The two marriages of the eldest Archdukes will be solemnized tomorrow.

The King and Queen of Hungary, with the three youngest Archdukes, will set out for Frankfort on the 23d; and their Sicilian Majesties, with the two new-married couples, on the 24th instant.

Dresden, Sept. 22. M. de Mettmacher, the new Russian Envoy, is arrived here, and has had an audience of the Elector, to deliver his credentials.

Warsaw, Sept. 25. Monsieur de Bulgakow, late Minister at Constantinople from Russia, arrived here about ten days ago, and on Saturday last had his audience of his Polish Majesty, and presented him his credentials in quality of Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary from that Court.

* "IMMORTALITATI,"—the inscription on the entrance of the French Royal Academy.

Vienna, Sept. 25. The Russian Ambassador received on Friday last from Bender, the news of a considerable advantage gained by the Russian fleet over that of the Captain Pachaw in the Black Sea. The engagement began on the 28th ultimo, between the Island of Tendros and Codgia Bay. The Turkish Admiral's ship, the Capitania of 74 guns, was blown up; another of 66 guns, containing 600 men, and a third vessel containing 200 men, were taken by the Russians. Besides which the whole of the Turkish fleet was very much damaged, and entirely dispersed. The loss of the Russians did not exceed twelve men.

Berlin, Sept. 26. His Prussian Majesty arrived here from Breslaw yesterday morning in perfect health.

Frankfort, Oct. 3. On Thursday last came on the election for a King of the Romans, in the room of the late Emperor.—All the usual ceremonies were observed with great splendor and magnificence; the three Ecclesiastical Electors assisted in person, and his Apostolic Majesty was unanimously made choice of for that dignity. The new-elected King will make his formal entry into this town to-morrow, and take the oaths to observe the capitulation.

Berlin, Oct. 9. A courier is just arrived from Count Lutz, with the news of a convention or armistice having been signed, on the 19th ult. by the Prince of Cobourg and the Grand Vizir, under his me-

diation and guarantee as Prussian Plenipotentiary.

Last night died, after a lingering illness, his Highness Prince Henry, eldest son of Prince Ferdinand of Prussia.

Frankfort, Oct. 10. His Apostolic Majesty, who was elected King of the Romans on the 30th ult. made his public entry into this town on the 4th inst. and, having taken the oaths to observe the capitulation, was crowned Emperor yesterday.

Hague, Oct. 17. Tuesday the 12th inst. being the day of the affiancing of the Princess Frederica Louisa Wilhelmina of Orange with the Hereditary Prince of Brunswick, a deputation from the States General solemnly congratulated their High Mightinesses and all the Statholderian family upon the occasion; and presented at the same time to the Princess, a magnificent present of jewels from their High Mightinesses as a mark of their respect and attachment. On the 14th instant the marriage was celebrated in the Great Church of this residence with the greatest magnificence, and their Highnesses were attended by a very numerous and splendid procession.

Hague, Oct. 19. Monsieur Henry Fagel, Grefrier to their High Mightinesses the States General of the United Provinces, died this day, in the 34th year of his age, and the 60th of his Ministry. His death was occasioned by an apoplexy, which struck him on the 17th instant.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE

SEPTEMBER 25.

MMARGARET Nicholson, of whose derangement of intellect the public has heard so much, contrived to escape from her confinement in Bedlam. She went directly to the house of her brother, a publican, in Milford-lane, where she was found by persons sent in quest of her, and carried back to her lodging so much against her inclination, that it was necessary to use force.

28. The battle between Humphries and Mendoza took place at Doncaster.

At half after ten o'clock, Humphries and Mendoza appeared on the stage erected for them. They set to with great spirit, when the bets were seven to four on the Jew. Humphries rushed on his antagonist, and gave him the first knock down blow, by striking him on the belly, which cut him: the second round was a very excellent one, but Humphries closed, and by a fall sprained his knee. This accident, it was very evident, he never recovered through the whole

of the fight, which otherwise might have lasted longer, but must have terminated as it did.

After these, they had seventy rounds, when the superior art of Mendoza was so evident, that ten and fifteen to one were laid on him.

These rounds, though fatal to Humphries, did not lessen his spirit, of which he gave such proofs as gained him the reiterated applause of the spectators. Mendoza, almost every blow he made, struck between his antagonist's guard, until, by repeatedly striking him in the face he had beat his nose to a jelly, and at every blow blood flew from his cheeks.

For some time before the conclusion of the battle, it was the wish of every one that Humphries should give in. Mendoza saw himself victor, and behaved in a manner that did him credit: he had such advantage, that he might have struck Humphries every time he came within the length of his arm, but

he neatly raised him with his left arm, and gently laid him down with his right.

Humphries was again requested by his Second and the Umpires to give up the fight; but he replied, "the day was not yet so far advanced, but that he might still be victorious." He fought some time after this, but at length, by the earnest entreaties, both of his friends and the adverse party, he gave up the contest.

Mendoza was not hurt, except in the left arm, which was much beaten by stopping the blows of his opponent. After the fight he got into a carriage, and went to the race-ground.—He was so elated with his victory, that he jumped round the stage, and hugged every man he came near, but particularly Sir Thomas Apreece.

After the conclusion of the battle, Mendoza thanked the spectators (who by the bye were very numerous), and assured them that he never would fight in public again.

At the door, upwards of 4000. were collected.

The Umpires were Colonel Hamilton, Mr. Ford, and Mr. Harvey Aston, by whom any dispute between the former was to be decided.

Mendoza's Second was Johnson—his Bottleholder was Butcher. Humphries' Second was Wm. Ward, and his Bottleholder was Jackson. Twenty-five guineas a side was the sum Humphries and Mendoza are said to have fought for.

After the above fight, another between Packer and Mendoza's cousin took place. Great game was shewn by both these pugilists; Packer seemed to have benefited more by the instructions of Mendoza than his relation had, and consequently he quitted the stage victorious. A collection was made for them.

OCTOBER 5.

NARRATIVE OF THE CASE OF CAPTAIN M'DONALD, OF THE TRELAWNEY PLANTER, ON HIS HOMEWARD-BOUND VOYAGE FROM JAMAICA.

Capt. James M'Donald, Commander of the ship Trelawney Planter, sailed from Martha Brae, Jamaica, on the 21st of July last, bound for London. On the 6th of August, in passing through the Gulph of Florida, he fell in with a Spanish convoy of 12 ships. About six in the evening, the leading frigate came close under his lee quarter, and, without hailing, wantonly fired two shot athwart the Trelawney Planter's stern, so close as very nearly to strike her.

As soon as Capt. M'Donald had brought his ship to, they hailed him (in Spanish), ordering him to hoist out his boat immediately and come on board. After Capt. M'Donald had consulted his carpenter respecting the state of

his boats, he answered by means of a Curraçoa sailer, and his second mate, who understood Spanish, that his ship was leaky and his boat not in order. Whereupon the Spanish Commander ordered him to hoist out his long-boat if his small one was leaky; to which Capt. M'Donald replied, it was impossible to hoist out his long-boat, as it would take every hand on board to effect it; and as the pump required constant attendance, that step was impracticable; besides, it was then dark, and he did not think it safe or proper to leave his ship at night, particularly as she was but weakly manned: to satisfy them, he would however keep close under the frigate's stern till next morning, and then hoist out his boat and come on board, if practicable.

The Commander of the Spanish frigate replied, that unless he hoisted out his boat and came on board instantly, he would pour in a broadside and sink his ship. Captain M'Donald then ordered his mate, and the men who could be spared from the pump, to clear the small boat of the lumber, in order to hoist her out; but while they were about this business, the mate discovered a boat coming from the frigate, upon which Capt. M'Donald ordered a rope to be got to heave to the boat, also lights and the necessary attendants, and upon the boat's coming along-side, Capt. M'Donald went himself to the gangway to receive the officer, but he refused to come on board the ship.

Captain M'Donald then repeated to him (by means of his Curraçoa sailer) the reasons for his not having complied with the request of the Spanish Commander, as fully stated above, but that he would stay by the frigate and come on board in the morning.—To this the officer paid no respect, and, without asking for the ship's papers, peremptorily, and seemingly in a menacing manner, ordered Capt. M'Donald into the boat to go on board the frigate; with which Captain M'Donald thought proper to comply, rather than create any further altercation, having first taken his ship's papers with him, and ordered his Curraçoa sailer into the boat, to serve as an interpreter.

Before the boat left the Trelawney Planter, the Spanish officer ordered the mate to keep under the frigate's stern, and at his peril to part company. This happened between seven and eight o'clock in the evening. When Capt. M'Donald arrived on board the frigate, he was ordered into the cabin, where he found her Commander, who began immediately to abuse him in Spanish, for not hoisting out his boat and coming on board agreeable to his orders, telling Captain M'Donald that he had no right to navigate

in those seas, as they belonged to the King of Spain, his master. This was explained to Capt. M'Donald by his Curraçoa sailer, who was present in the cabin. Upon Capt. M'Donald's asking the reason of his detention, &c. the only answer he could obtain was something similar to the above, with a great deal of ill language. Capt. M'Donald very justly replied, that those seas were as free to him, a British subject, as to the Spaniards, for they were then out of soundings, and one side (the Bahama Islands) belonged to the King of Great Britain, the other (the Florida shore) to the King of Spain.

Capt. M'Donald was now ordered on the quarter-deck, where he was confined all night between two guns, exposed to the wind and weather.

About six o'clock in the morning, the frigate's boat was manned with two officers and 17 men, and sent on board the Trelawney Planter, taking a Spanish negro with them, who spoke English, as an interpreter. On their arrival on board the ship, the Spanish officer took the charge of her from the mate, who, together with the Spaniards, now considered themselves as certainly captured. The Spanish officers and Spaniards then rummaged the ship, searching every place they could get at, opening the bags of pimento, water and provision casks, &c. &c. They also wanted to hoist out the rum from between decks, to search her lower decks for guns and stores, with which they suspected her to be loaded.

Prior to this, Capt. M'Donald was carried by the Commander of the frigate from the place where he had been confined all night forward to the fore-castle, under a guard of the marines, at which place there were two large pieces of timber, each about fourteen feet long, and six inches thick where they joined, having places made in them for the neck and legs, with a hinge on one end and a clasp and padlock at the other. The Spanish Commander then ordered Capt. M'Donald to be stripped of his coat, waistcoat, neckcloth, and hat; after that was done he was laid on his back on the deck, and his neck put into the cleft of timber, which, by the thickness of the lower piece of wood, raised his head about six inches from the deck, near the fore-mast, and his feet to the lee gunwale of the frigate, sailing on the starboard tack, and the sun (which was extremely warm) shining directly in his face.

As soon as Capt. M'Donald observed the intention of the Spanish Commander, and previous to his being thus confined, he laid open his breast, and requested the Commander would order his marines to shoot

him, rather than offer such an indignity to the master of a British ship, by confining him in a situation so shocking and disgraceful to humanity; adding, that in the course of last war he had been taken a prisoner by the French, but never experienced such treatment as he was then about to suffer, and that he had often had the Spanish Commander's countrymen and other prisoners in his power, but never allowed them to be treated with the least cruelty.

Capt. M'Donald was kept in the above state of confinement about three hours and an half, enduring the most excruciating pain, as the place where his neck and shoulders were confined was so small, that he was nearly strangled, and the upper piece of timber pressing hard on his breast, he could only breathe with great difficulty; his body being also raised the thickness of the lowest piece of timber off the deck, was extremely painful to him, and he must inevitably have perished under such a complication of torture, had it not been for the humanity of some of the Spanish sailors, who, perceiving the pain he was in, took frequent opportunities of relieving him, when their officers were not in that part of the ship, by putting small wedges between the pieces of timber, thereby raising the upper part of the bilboes or stocks, which eased him of the weight, and enabled him to breathe more freely; they also often wiped the sweat from his face, which was so great, that when released his shirt was entirely wet, the sun shining all the time upon him, and the sailors frequently placed their jackets under his head to support it.

The Trelawney Planter's crew plainly perceived with their glasses from the ship, the torments their commander was suffering, but they could only commiserate his situation, for it was not in their power to afford him any assistance. In this state Capt. M'Donald was kept till past eleven o'clock in the forenoon, when it appearing he could not much longer survive under the torments he suffered, an officer came forward and ordered his neck and shoulders to be released, and his legs confined, in consequence of which the stocks were unlocked, and his orders obeyed. This confinement, though bad enough, was a paradise compared to the last, and Capt. M'Donald now recovered by degrees his strength and recollection, which had nearly abandoned him. In this situation he remained till about twelve o'clock, when the frigate made the signal for the Trelawney Planter's boat to come along-side, which being complied with, Capt. M'Donald was released and conducted into the cabin, so very weak, that he could scarcely creep along. Here the Commander of the frigate was at dinner with his

his officers, and Capt. M'Donald was again interrogated where he was bound to, what course he intended to take, &c. for his papers had neither been looked at, nor even enquired for, although he had taken them on board in his pocket for the purpose of being examined. Capt. M'Donald replied to the Commander, and complained of his inhuman treatment, informing him that he intended making the best of his way for the English Channel, if he was allowed to depart. The Spanish Commander then ordered him away, saying if he caught him again near his convoy, he would carry him away to Old Spain. Capt. M'Donald answered, that he might act in that respect as he pleased, for he was now in his power, but he certainly could use him no worse than he had already done.

OCT. 6. At half past six o'clock, a dreadful fire broke out at Mr. Bird's, hair-merchant, Bridge-street, Black-Friars, and burnt round the corner into Fleet-street—seven houses were destroyed, two of them to the very foundations. The fire burst out so suddenly, that the people in the house could not get down by the stairs; in consequence, they were obliged to leap, some of them from the second story, and a young woman from the third, who, falling on the iron pallisades, had her leg torn in a shocking manner, and was carried to the hospital; two of the others were also much bruised.—A female servant perished in the flames. The houses which are down, are Mr. Bird's, the house adjoining, and the corner one; the sale-shop, the gingerbread-baker's, and the shoemaker's, in Fleet-street, have only the walls entire; and the back part of Mr. Pridgen's is also destroyed.

The Society for the relief of widows and orphans of medical men in London and its vicinity, held a General Court at the Grays Inn coffee-house, Holborn, when the following Gentlemen were elected into the Court of Directors for the ensuing year, viz.

PRESIDENT.

Sir George Baker, Bart. M. D.

VICE PRESIDENTS.

Dr. Milman, Dr. Garthshore, Dr. Lettsom, Dr. Blane, Sir William Fordyce, Dr. Squire, Mr. Grindall, Mr. Pitts, Mr. Hunter, Mr. Blizard, Mr. Moore, Mr. Nevinson.

TREASURERS.

Dr. Douglas, Dr. Denman, Dr. John Sims, Dr. Dennison.

DIRECTORS.

Dr. Budd, Dr. Aikin, Dr. Latham, Dr. Grieve, Dr. Baillie, Dr. Bland, Dr. Hawes, Dr. Clarke, Mr. Howard, Mr. Earle, Mr. Heavyside, Mr. Ware, Mr. White, Mr. Simpson, Mr. Whately, Mr. Croft, Mr. Rendall, Mr. Atkinson, Mr. Devaynes, Mr.

Beaumont, Mr. Haworth, Mr. Douglass, Mr. Ridout, Mr. Coates.

SECRETARY.

Mr. Chamberlaine.

9. Macleod, the Scotchman, aged 702, walked ten miles on the Hammer-smith road, for a wager of 100 guineas. Two hours and a half was the time given, but he covered the ground in two hours and twenty-three minutes.

A Spaniard, calling himself Jose Seylink, was apprehended at Plymouth by two boatmen, on suspicion of being a spy. He was carried before Admiral Greaves, who sent him to the Mayor of that town for examination.—His papers being inspected, it appeared he came from London on the 1st of October, and went to Oxford, Bath, Bristol, and Exeter, and from thence to Plymouth, and wished to go to Falmouth.—He was anxious to know how many ships were there, wished to view the Dock, Magazine, &c. He seems an intelligent, sensible man, and had many shrewd remarks on the government and police of Great Britain in his journal, which was written in French.

10. Jose Seylink, the Spaniard, underwent another examination—but nothing material came out against him. He says, he came hither to view the Arsenal, Fleet, Citadel, Magazines, &c. as he had at Portsmouth. He said, he was *une Citoyen du Monde*; that his passport was *l'argent* (showing some silver), and that his companions were his books. On being questioned why he came by way of Oxford, &c. he said to see the country, and that he came here to go to Falmouth to embark for Lisbon—said he knew none of his own nation in London—that he wished not to be recognized by them, and that he was a man of no note in his own country.

He had a good map of the coast with him; but persisted that he had no other object than curiosity—to gratify his wish to know the manners and customs of England.

It is somewhat remarkable, that he was averse to write to the Spanish Ambassador in London, which occasions a conjecture that he is not a Spaniard, but a Frenchman.

He is of the middle stature, and thin, yellow complexion, little black eyes; has on a light great coat, and white waistcoat, round hat, and speaks French very fluently. He was asked, whether a person, appearing in the suspicious light he did, would have been treated with so much lenity in Spain? He shook his head, and answered, he believed Yes.

12. About four o'clock the powder mills belonging to Mess. Pigou and Co. near Dartford, blew up with a dreadful explosion,

which greatly alarmed all the adjacent villages; many windows were burst in Dartford; there were five chambers for gunpowder, which blew up, one after the other, within the space of a minute. There are six men already found, who were killed, and some others missing. There are other damages sustained in Dartford.

15. There is at present in a village to the south of Haddington in Scotland a very small black galloway, not exceeding eleven hands high, of the Shetland breed, which was foaled in the year 1743, and in the year 1745 was rode at the battle of Prestonpans by a young gentleman who afterwards sold it to a farmer near Dunbar, from whom it came to the present proprietor. This galloway, which is now 47 years of age, looks remarkably fresh, and can trot above eight miles an hour for several hours together; has a very good set of teeth; eats corn and hay well; is able to go a good journey; and has not to appearance undergone the least alteration whatever, either in galloping, trotting, walking, or in body, for these twenty year past.

A very efficacious remedy for gravelly complaints.—A correspondent, from motives of humanity to the afflicted, cannot but recommend blackberry jam, which is made at this season, of unripe blackberries (2lb. of lump sugar to one pound of fruit) as a sovereign remedy in gravel complaints. The quantity of a nutmeg taken every evening at going to bed has been known to effect wonderful cures. The medicine is perfectly safe, and very palatable.

21. The cause between the City of London and J. Pardee, esq. for the recovery of a fine of 500*l.* for refusing to take upon him the office of Sheriff, came on at Guildhall, before Walter Long, esq. judge of the sheriff's court, and a special jury, when after a hearing of five hours, a verdict was given in favour of Mr. Pardee, on account of infirmity.

A simple experiment to prevent the dreadful effects of sleeping in a damp bed.—Let your bed be first well warmed, and immediately as the warming-pan is taken out, introduce between the sheets in an inverted direction a clean glass goblet; after it has remained in that situation a few minutes, examine it; if found dry and not tarnished with steam, the bed is perfectly safe; but if drops of wet or damp adhere to the inside of the glass, it is a certain sign of a damp bed.

24. The French flag is in future to be red, blue, and white, instead of the white flag, which has been carried for many ages past. The Assembly were occupied a whole day on this important change, at the moderate expence of two thousand pounds sterling, besides the expence of changing the colours of

every ship of war and commerce, and those of every regiment belonging to the nation.

25. The accounts of the last naval engagement between the Russians and the Turks, are very differently reported at Constantinople from those given by the Russians. According to the Turkish account, the Russians lost two frigates; and though the ship of the Captain Pacha blew up, they assert that it set fire to one of the Russian ships, which shared the same fate. The Sultan, they add, was so well pleased with the conduct of the Capt. Pacha, that he has bestowed on him the title of Gazi, which means Victorious.

26. This morning a chimney-sweeper's boy, who undertook for a trifling wager to ride a pig from Cornhill to Milk-street in full gallop, had his scull fractured desperately, by the animal's running under a coach with him. It is thought he cannot recover.

27. The parties draughted from the foot guards were this day reviewed by the King in Hyde Park.

EAST INDIA INTELLIGENCE.

Madras, March 18. Dispatches were received here from Travancore on the 15th, informing Government, that on the 6th Tippoo Saib having erected several batteries in the thick wood, or jungle, which runs parallel with the lines of Travancore, opened one consisting of several 24 pounders within 500 yards of the walls at the place (Mellore) where he was repulsed on the 29th of December; but his battery, after a heavy cannonade of several hours, was silenced by a well directed fire from the lines, without having effected a breach, though the wall is slight in that part. He is encamped along the lines in great force. His camp extends no less than seven miles.

We have two armies formed; one on Trichinopoly plains, the other near Wallajouba in the Carnatic. Lord Cornwallis has sent here reinforcements of infantry, artillery, ammunition, and money, and we expect his Lordship here in person.

It is supposed our two armies will form a junction and penetrate into the Mysoor country (Tippoo's), and make that the seat of war. Some imagine they will attack his capital, Seringapatam: so that by the next ships you may expect to hear of very important and interesting events.

Lord Cornwallis has had the address to bring over the Mahratta states to our interests; and, though a neutrality was almost all we could have expected, his Lordship has prevailed with them to take an active part in favour of the King of Travancore, our Ally, whose dominions Tippoo Saib threatens with destruction.

PROMOTIONS.

THE dignity of a Marquis of the Kingdom of Great Britain, to the Right Hon. John James Hamilton, Earl of Abercorn, and the heirs male of his body lawfully begotten, by the name, style, and title of Marquis of Abercorn.

The Hon. Captain Keith Stewart to the rank of Rear-Admiral of the Blue Squadron of his Majesty's fleet.

John Cowllade, esq. to be Gentleman Usher of the Privy Chamber to her Majesty, vice the late General Wynyard; John Smith, esq. to be Gentleman Usher Daily Waiter, vice John Cowllade, esq.; and — Moleworth, esq. to be Gentleman Usher Quarter Waiter, vice John Smith, esq.

John Athenleck, esq. one of the Six Commissioners of the Musters in Ireland, vice George Frederick Winstanley, esq. resigned.

The Right Hon. John Charles Villiers to be Warden and Chief Justice in Eyre of all his Majesty's forests, parks, chaces, and warrens beyond Trent, vice the Right Hon. George Evelyn, Viscount Falmouth.

Lieutenant-General Sir Robert Boyd, K. B. to be Governor of Gibraltar, vice Right Hon. General Lord Heathfield, de-

ceased; and Major-General Sir Henry Calder, bart. to be Lieutenant-Governor of Gibraltar, vice Lieutenant-General Sir Robert Boyd.

The Right Hon. Dudley Ryder to be President of the Committee of Privy Council appointed for the consideration of all matters relating to trade and foreign plantations, in the absence of the Right Hon. Charles Lord Hawkebury.

Lord Viscount Wentworth to be one of the Lords of his Majesty's Bed-chamber.

Joshua Johnson, esq. to be the Consul for the United States of America at the port of London and the places adjacent.

John Heavyside, esq. to be one of the Surgeons Extraordinary to his Majesty.

John Taylor, esq. oculist to his Majesty. Wm. Robinson, esq. to be Sub-Governor of the Royal-Exchange Assurance.

The Rev. John Porter, M. A. to be Hebrew Professor in the Law-school, Cambridge.

The Rev. Charles Ashburnham, M. A. to be canon-residentiary of Chichester.

The Rev. T. Lear, to a prebend in the church of Chichester, vacated by the promotion of the Rev. C. Miller to the deanry of that cathedral.

MARRIAGES.

WILLIAM Clive, esq. of Stych, to Miss Elizabeth Clive Rotton, niece to Archdeacon Clive.

Mr. Fenton Robinson, one of the Common Council of Bridge Ward, to Miss Ramsay, of Huddersfield, Yorkshire.

Henry Dampier, esq. of the Middle Temple, to Miss Law, eldest daughter of the Rev. Dr. Law, Archdeacon of Rochester.

Sir Charles Asgill, bart. to Miss Jemima Sophia Ogle, youngest daughter of vice-admiral Sir Chaloner Ogle, knt.

Francis Francillon, esq. of the navy, to Miss Fenning, of Harwich.

At Meafham in Derbyshire, Mr. Walter Wittall, to Mary Jones, whose ages together amounted to 160; he being 78, and she 22.

Captain John Gowing, to Miss Stacy, of Tooley-street.

William Coningham, esq. of the City Chambers, to Miss Horsfall, daughter of colonel Horsfall, of Blackheath.

Mr. Chetwynd, of the Treasury, to Miss Patty Cooper.

Charles Smith, esq. of Lincoln's-Inn, to Miss Beaver, of Dover-street.

At Tralce, Ireland, Rowland Bateman, esq. to Miss Arabella Denny, second daughter of Sir Barry Denny, bart.

John Fuller, esq. of Park-street, Grosvenor-square, to Mrs. Read, relict of the Rev.

Dr. Read, rector of Rotherfield-Peppard, Oxfordshire.

The Rev. T. Thoresby, of Barton-hall, Suffolk, to Miss Haggitt.

The Rev. Mr. Ellis, of Leadenham, Lincolnshire, to Miss C. Manners, youngest daughter of the late Lord Wm. Manners.

Francis White, of Springfield, esq. to Miss Mary Barton, only daughter of John Barton, esq. and niece to Sir Frederick Flood, bart.

At Great Torrington, John Davy, aged *fifteen*, to Miss Jenny Bunnifant, aged *fourteen*.

John Lowther, esq. to lady Elizabeth Fane, sister to the Earl of Westmoreland.

At Tempsford, Bedfordshire, the Rev. Mr. Palmer, to Miss Elizabeth Payne, daughter of Sir Gillies Payne, bart. of that place.

The Rev. Streyngsham Master, eldest son of the Rev. Dr. Master, of Crofton, Lancashire, to Miss Elizabeth Mosley, daughter of Sir John Parker Mosley, of Amcoats, bart.

The Hon. Mr. George Annesly, son of lord Valentia, to the Hon. Miss Ann Courtenay, sister to Lord Viscount Courtenay.

Sir Edward Hales, bart. of Hales, near Canterbury, to Mrs. Palmer, of Duke-street, St. James's.

The Hon. John Eliot, second son of lord Eliot, to the Hon. Miss Yorke, sister to the earl of Hardwicke.

Edward Bishopp, esq. one of the commissioners of the Salt-office, to Miss Atkinson,

son, only daughter of William Atkinson, esq. of Pall-Mall.

Edward Manning, esq. commander of the First Indianman, to Miss Peers, of Carlisle.

Mr. Thomas Popplewell, of Old Swan-lane, merchant, to Miss Higgins, of Islington.

E. Trowbridge Halliday, esq. of Bishop's Lydeard, to Miss Hodgkinson, daughter of the late Rev. J. Hodgkinson, of Sanden, Oxfordshire.

At Newington, Surrey, captain Wattier, to Mrs. Ann Andrews, widow of the late Thomas Andrews, esq.

W. Jackson, jun. esq. of Cowley-place, to Miss Frances Baring, daughter of Charles Baring, esq. merchant, of Broter.

J. R. Hutton, esq. of Somerset-street, Portman-square, to Mrs. Sturt, of Newman-street.

The Rev. Jonathan Rashleigh, rector of Silverton, Devon, to Miss Cumming, of Berners street.

John Ellison, esq. of Thorne, to Miss Harriet Parker, daughter of John Parker, esq. of Woodthorpe.

The Rev. Thomas Clark, vicar of Hull, to Miss Wilberforce, sister of W. Wilberforce, esq. Member for the county of York.

John Ellison, esq. of Thorne, Yorkshire, to Miss Harriet Parker, youngest daughter of John Parker, esq. of Woodthorpe, near Sheffield.

Thomas Simpson, esq. Alderman of Richmond, Yorkshire, to Miss Hutchinson, eldest daughter of Thomas Hutchinson, esq. of Hipswell Lodge.

Dr. Stewart, of Southampton, to Lady Shelley.

Mr. Samuel Farar, jun. of Deptford, to Miss Mary Waring, second daughter of the Rev. Mr. Waring, of St. Luke's, Old-street.

Bernard Mercer, esq. of the marines, and Barrack Master of Plymouth, to Miss Slough-ter, daughter of the late Col. Slough-ter.

Thomas Stone, esq. of Gray's Inn, land surveyor to his Majesty, to Miss Allait, of Malby, Lincolnshire.

Peter Godfrey, esq. of Woodford, Essex, to Miss Rowley, daughter of the late Vice-Admiral Sir Joshua Rowley, Bart.

Jacob Bolanquet, esq. of Bedford square, to Mrs. Grady, of Harley-street.

John Grouton, esq. of the East India Com-pany's service, to Mrs. Hudson, of King-street, Broomsbury.

Robert Maseall, esq. of Ashford in Kent, to Miss Cartels, daughter of Jeremiah Cur-tis, esq.

John Miller, esq. Advocate, to Miss Ro-

bina Cullen, daughter of the late Doctor Cullen.

C. Brydges Woodcock, of Brentford-Burts, Middlesex, esq. to Miss Crosby, daughter to the Hon. and Rev. Maurice Crosby, Dean of Limerick.

The Right Hon. Lord Shuldham, to Mrs. Harcourt, of Englefield-green, Surrey.

John Wigton, esq. of Edmonton, to Miss Lake, daughter of Sir James Lake, Bart. of the same place.

The Rev. Mr. Bassett, of Cornwall, brother to Sir Francis Bassett, to Miss Mary Wingfield, niece to Lady St. Aubyn, of Blake-hall, Essex.

Thomas Foster Barham, esq. late of St. John's college, Cambridge, to Miss Mary Ann Morton, eldest daughter of the Rev. Mr. Morton, Dartmouth-row, Blackheath.

Robert Long, esq. of East-street, Red-Lion-square, to Miss Troughton, daughter of Bryan Troughton, esq. of Lowlayton, Essex.

Herzede Le Merchant, esq. King's Pro-cureur (Attorney General) in the island of Guernsey, to Miss Elizabeth Waugh, daughter of Major Waugh, of that island.

John Theodosius Langhorne, esq. only son of the late Dr. Langhorne, to Miss Norton, eldest daughter of Hugh Norton, esq. of Righy, Lincolnshire.

Colonel George Conyngham, of the East India Company's service, to Miss Charlotte Browne, of Bedford-street.

The Rev. D. Sandford, second son of the late Rev. Dr. Sandford, of Sandford-hall, Shropshire, to Miss Douglas, eldest daughter of Dr. Douglas.

The Right Hon. the Earl of Donnegal, to Miss Barbara Godfrey.

Andrew Stuart, esq. Member of Parlia-ment for Weymouth, to Miss Stirling, daughter of Sir William Stirling, of Ardoch, Bart.

John Wharton, esq. M. P. to Miss Susan Lambton, second daughter of General Lamb-ton, of Harraton-hall, Durham.

The Rev. James Stoven, A. M. Rector of Rossington in Yorkshire, to Miss Ri-vington, only daughter of the late Mr. Charles Rivington, of Staining-lane.

Capt. John Dawes, of Ferchurch-street, to Miss Hanon, of Islington.

Charles Matthews, esq. one of his Ma-jesty's Justices of the Peace for the county of Essex, to Miss Bosworth, of Finchley.

Christopher Muirgrave, esq. second son of Sir Philip Muirgrave, Bart. of Kempton-park in Middlesex, to the Hon. Miss Ar-cher, second daughter of the late Lord Ar-cher.

William Chinnery, esq. of the Treasury, to Miss Tresilian, of Sloane-street.

Mr. Bland, brother of Mrs. Jordan, the

celebrated comic actress, to Miss Romanzini, of Drury-lane theatre.

MONTHLY OBITUARY for SEPT. and OCT. 1790.

JULY 28.

AT Elizabeth Town in North America, William Livingstone, esq. Governor of Maryland.

AUGUST 1. At King's Bay Estate in Tobago, Matthew Orr, esq.

28. At Armagh in Ireland, John Burges, esq. brother of Ynyr Burges, esq. of the East India-house.

SEPT. 10. Archibald Campbell, of Knockbuy, esq.

14. Daniel Cuthbert, esq. late of Edgware-road.

At Southwell, aged 65, Philip Gerrard, lieutenant-general, and Colonel of the 69th regiment of foot, brother of the Earl of Harborough.

15. Benjamin Jones, esq. of Grosvenor Place.

Lately, at Banbury, near Newark, Mr. Robert Mafon, aged near 90.

17. At Moyhall, Sir Ludowick Grant, of Dalvey.

18. Richard Shutz, esq. youngest son of George Shutz, esq. of Shotover in Oxfordshire.

Alexander Cunningham, esq. of Craighends.

19. At Edinburgh, Mrs. Mary Thomson, widow of Mr. William Craig, merchant, and sister of the Author of the Seasons.

Lately, in Liverpool, Mr. Joseph Rathbone, a Quaker, and a proprietor in Coalbrookdale iron-works.

20. Mr. J. K. Sherwin, engraver to his Majesty and the Prince of Wales. He was interred at Hampstead.

Lately, at Stevington, Bedfordshire, aged 82, the Rev. Joseph Clayton, 40 years minister of the Baptist congregation there.

22. At Edinburgh, John Aitkin, M. D. fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons, lecturer on the practice of physic, anatomy, surgery, chemistry, &c.

Jonathan Gilpin, esq. Orange-court in the Grove, Bath.

Mr. John Macquistin, surgeon and man-wife, Holles-street, Clare-market.

Charles Boucher, esq. of Edmonton.

23. Mrs. Ward, wife of Colonel Ward, of Wersham, Norfolk.

Lately, in the parish of Irongray, Mr. Alexander Clugston, farmer, aged 105.

24. At Bristol, Mr. Sidenham Teast, senior, many years a ship-builder, and an African and South Sea merchant.

At Bridlington in Yorkshire, Mr. William

Price, midshipman belonging to the Race-horse, in consequence of being shot in a duel the beginning of July.

John Henry, esq. at Dublin.

25. Capt. Lewis Urquhart, of the 58th reg. Mrs. Baker, relict of the late Richard Baker, esq. of Orsett-hall, Essex.

Mrs. Catherine Anderson, at Wanstead, widow of John Anderson, esq.

Sir John Moore, bart. near Bury, Suffolk.

Mr. Halifax Lowe, of Sadler's Wells, in the 29th year of his age, son of Mr. Lowe, singer, formerly of Covent Garden Theatre.

Mr. John Kerby, Whitchurch, Hants, aged 83, steward to the earl of Portfmouth.

John Gale, esq. of Church-street, Paddington.

Mr. Edward Grubb, clerk of the Fishmongers company.

Lately, at Plymouth, Mr. John Lamb, shipmaster in Leith.

26. Mrs. Gardiner, of Garstang in Lancashire.

William Wood, esq. son of Dr. Wood, author of the Institutes of the Law of England, in his 82d year.

Lately, Mrs. Eliza Granville, daughter of the celebrated Lord Viscount Lansdowne.

27. John Bell, esq. sub-governor of the Royal Exchange Assurance-office.

Mr. Itajah King, saleman in Newgate-market.

Mr. Felix Feast, brewer, in the City road.

The Rev. George Farhill, rector of Sargashall, near Petworth, and prebendary of Chichester.

28. Sir Bellingham Graham, of Norton Conyers, bart.

Lately, at Wooler, the Rev. Ralph Ogle, rector of Ingram, Northumberland.

Lately, in Dublin, Anthony Atkinson, esq. of Congart, King's County.

Lately, at Williamstadt, county of Clare, William Brady, esq.

29. Mrs. Elizabeth Bedford, Great Ormond-street, widow of William Bedford, M. D. and F. R. S.

Lieutenant Charles Seymour Lynn, of the Royal Navy.

Thomas Myddelton, esq. late Captain of a regiment of foot, and brother of John Myddelton, esq. of Gwenynog.

Mrs. Essex, at Cambridge, relict of Mr. Essex, F. A. S.

The Rev. Henry Seward, at Evesham.

30. Mr. Joshua Painter, of Covent Garden Theatre.

Dr. John Wilson, physician at Edinburgh.

The Rev. James Backhouse, S. T. B. senior fellow of Trinity college, Cambridge, chancellor of the dioceses of Bristol and Peterborough, and rector of Scotter in Lincolnshire.

OCT. 1. John Jones, esq. of Great George-street, Westminster.

Francis Dumont, esq. Vine-street, Piccadilly.

Lately, Mr. Thomas Huggon, clerk of the parish, and master of the free grammar-school, Tottenham High Cross.

2. Mr. Baco, apothecary, John-street, Golden-square.

Mr. Richard Holt, wine-merchant, Lombard-street.

At Paris, Mr. Edward Moffat, jun. of Warminster, Wilts.

3. Baron de Wenzel, oculist.

Mr. John Hutchinson, at Great Houghton in Darfield, Yorkshire, aged 81.

Lately, Mr. Binns, bookfeller, at Preston.

4. At Marsden Ash, near Ongar, Essex, Robert Denne, esq.

Lately, John Shelley, esq. of Field-place, near Horsham.

5. Mr. William Holder, of Carpenters-buildings, London Wall, attorney, and one of the clerks of the Court of Requests.

Mr. James Dumphrey, senior landing waiter at the port of London.

Lady Mary Anne Pleydell Bouverie, eldest daughter of the earl of Radnor.

6. Colonel Macdonald, late commandant of the 76th regiment of foot.

Mr. John Ruffell, wholesale grocer and hop-merchant, Maidstone.

Mr. John Breadhower, bookfeller, at Portsmouth.

7. Kender Mason, esq. of Hatton-street. Richard Kennet, esq. of Heath.

8. At Brampton Bryan Castle in Herefordshire, the right hon. Edward Harley, earl of Oxford and Mortimer, and baron Harley, one of the lords of the Bedchamber, lord lieutenant of the county of Radnor, L.L. D. and F. R. S. He was born Sept. 2, 1726, and was married in 1751 to Miss Susannah Archer, who is now living.

9. Sir James Wemyss, of Bogle, bart.

10. Mrs. Isabel Drummond, representative of the family of Drummond, of Hawthornden.

David Roberts, esq. of Denbren in the county of Denbigh, aged 92.

Kenton Couffe, esq. of his Majesty's Board of Works.

11. Dr. Henry Cullum, physician, at Edinburgh.

Marmaduke Tunstall, esq. of Wycliffe, Yorkshire.

12. James Moffat, esq. a director of the East India Company.

William Swinnerton, esq. vice-chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, and recorder of Newcastle.

The Rev. Mr. Hall, of Sandall, near Wakefield.

13. At Kentish Town, Mr. Philip Paf-savant, aged 88, formerly a jeweller in London.

Mr. William Connup, surgeon, at Mile-end.

The Rev. Edward Atthill, rector of Sparham and Foxley, Norfolk.

14. Mr. Christopher Corral, of Lombard-street.

Mrs. Ironside, widow of Edward Ironside, esq. formerly Lord Mayor of London.

The right hon. dowager viscountess Wallingford, aunt to the present earl of Banbury, and daughter of John Law, esq. who was comptroller-general of the Finances of France in 1719.

15. John Slingsby, esq. of the Surrey militia.

Mrs. Branscomb, wife of Mr. Branscomb, of Holborn.

Richard Beresford, esq. of Ashbourne in Derbyshire.

16. The Rev. John Jefferson, curate and lecturer of St. Ann's, Soho, and vicar of King's Langley, Hertfordshire.

William Lance, esq. one of the commissioners of the Victualling-office.

Cheret Jones, esq. of Snarebrook, Essex, late ensign and standard-bearer to the yeomen of the guards.

Mr. Spencer Compton, attorney at law.

Lately, at Cam, near Dursley in Gloucestershire, the Rev. John Golightly.

Lately, near Vauxhall, Mr. William Holmer, iron-merchant, of the Steel-yard.

17. At Guildborough in Northamptonshire, the Rev. Dr. Wigley, many years rector of Clifton, and formerly fellow of Christ's college, Cambridge.

George Stainforth, Esq. of Stillington near York.

19. Miss Rowson, of Covent Garden theatre.

20. Stephen Metcalfe, esq. lieutenant in the navy, and brother-in-law to the earl of Uxbridge.

The Rev. William Hayes, M. A. minor canon of St. Paul's, vicar of Killingham in Essex, and lecturer of Allhallows Barking, London.

