

T H E
European Magazine,
 For N O V E M B E R 1790.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT OF HENRY HOME, LORD KAIMES. And 2. A VIEW OF PATTERDALE.

C O N T A I N I N G

	Page		Page
Account of Henry Home, Lord Kaimes	323	the Second, and of Richard and John,	
Original Letter of the late Mr. John Whitehart	324	his Sons; with the Events of the Period from 1154 to 1216	367
Account of the late Rev. Mr. Samuel Badcock [continued]	325	Alifon's Essays on the Nature and Principles of Taste	368
The Hive; or Collection of Scraps, No. XIX.	327	Considerations on the present State of the Nation	369
Description of Patterdale	328	Biographical Anecdotes of Gustavus the Third, King of Sweden [continued]	371
Character of Jonathan Swift, D. D. Dean of St. Patrick's, Dublin	329	Account of the Proceedings of the National Assembly of France since the Revolution in that Kingdom [continued]	374
Original Letters of Dr. Doderidge, Letter III.	335	Maxims on Government. [From Mr. Burke's Letter on the French Revolution.]	380
Drossiana, No. XIV. Anecdotes of illustrious and extraordinary Persons [continued]	336	Theatrical Journal: including Plan and Character of the "German Hotel," a Comedy—Andrews's "Better Late Than Never," a Comedy; with the Epilogue to the former, and an Account of the Performances of Mrs. Esten and Miss Williams, &c. &c.	381
On Popular Superstitions	339	Poetry: including Verses by a Gentleman to his Sister, on her intended Marriage—Alwyn; or, The Suicide—Verses written at Rossin, near Edinburgh, in the Summer of 1788—Ode to the Right Hon. William Pitt, &c. &c.	385
Verses by Mons. De Voltaire [Not inserted in his Works]	340	Journal of the First Session of the Seventeenth Parliament of Great-Britain: including King's Speech on Opening the Session of the New Parliament; with Lords Speeches on the Address in Answer to it	389
Memoirs of Victor-Claude-Antoine Robert Comte De Parades	341	—Commons: Motion for, and Speeches on, the Election of a Speaker, &c.	391
The Farrago, No. V.	345	City of London's Address to the King on signing the Convention with Spain; with his Majesty's Answer	392
Sterne's La Fleur [concluded]	346	Articles of Convention between Great-Britain and Spain, Oct. 28.	396
An Essay on the Character of Hamlet, in Shakespeare's Tragedy of Hamlet, by the Rev. Mr. Thomas Robertson, F. R. S. Edin. [concluded]	349	Foreign Intelligence	
The London Review, with Anecdotes of Authors.	353	Monthly Chronicle, &c. &c.	
Jultamond's Surgical Tracts	353		
The History of France, from the first Establishment of that Monarchy to the present Revolution [continued]	356		
Kyd's Treatise on the Law of Bills of Exchange and Promissory Notes	360		
Burney's General History of Music, from the earliest Ages to the present Period. Vol. III. [continued]	361		
The New Annual Register, or General Repository of History, Politics, and Literature, for the Year 1789	364		
P. Pindar's Complimentary Epistle to James Bruce, Esq. the Abyssinian Traveller	365		
Berington's History of the Reign of Henry			

L O N D O N:

Printed for J. SEWELL, Cornhill.

And J. DEBRETT, Piccadilly.

[Entered at Stationers-Hall.]

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS to CORRESPONDENTS.

E. W. from *Edinburgh*, in our next. His former piece is not forgotten.

The *Retrospect*, by *Camifis*, came too late for this Month. His request will be complied with.

G. C.'s translation is received; but we had already another from a Correspondent, whose favour claims the priority.

If *W. P. T.* will read Churchill again, he will see that there was no design to compliment Smollet in the line he has made the subject of his Letter.

ERRATUM in *Droffiana*, page 336. col. 1. l. 15. from the bottom, for "crony," read "irony."

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Nov. 15, to Nov. 20, 1790.

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

COUNTIES upon the COAST.

	Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans
Effex	5	5	0	2	10
Suffolk	5	4	3	12	9
Norfolk	5	12	11	2	7
Lincoln	5	4	3	7	2
York	5	10	4	0	3
Durham	5	4	3	11	0
Northumberl.	5	6	3	11	2
Cumberland	0	0	0	0	0
Westmorl.	6	8	5	6	3
Lancashire	6	4	0	3	3
Cheshire	6	10	0	0	3
Monmouth	5	7	0	0	3
Somerfet	6	4	0	0	3
Devon	5	11	0	0	2
Corawall	5	6	0	0	2
Dorset	6	0	0	0	2
Hants	5	10	0	0	2
Suffex	5	7	0	0	2
Kent	5	10	0	0	2

WALES.

North Wales	6	2	14	11	3	2	12	7	0	0
South Wales	6	9	10	0	3	2	11	5	0	0

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

OCTOBER.

BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.
27-29	84	49
28-29	64	49
29-29	72	48
30-29	79	44
31-29	70	43

NOVEMBER.

1-29	74	45
2-29	33	47
3-29	74	43
4-29	66	48
5-29	90	49
6-29	70	53
7-29	75	50
8-29	80	44
9-30	02	45
10-30	14	45
11-30	12	44
12-30	10	48
13-30	14	46
14-30	23	43
15-30	28	43
16-30	11	36
17-29	94	42

18-29	66	37
19-29	11	48
20-29	14	45
21-28	96	45
22-29	25	48
23-29	57	47
24-29	80	39
25-29	67	48
26-29	48	51

PRICES of STOCKS,

November 27, 1790.

Bank Stock, 182 $\frac{3}{4}$	India Bonds, 86 pr.
New 4 per Cent. 1777, 99 $\frac{1}{2}$	South Sea Stock, —
5 per Cent. Ann. 1785, 119 $\frac{1}{2}$	Old S. S. Ann. —
3 per Cent. red. 78 $\frac{1}{2}$	New S. S. Ann. 78 $\frac{3}{4}$
3 per Cent. Cont. 78 $\frac{1}{2}$	3 per Cent. 1751, —
3 per Cent. 1726, —	N. Navy & Vict. Bills
Long Ann. 22 13-16ths $\frac{1}{2}$	Lot. Tick. 16l. 5s. 6d
Ditto Short 1778 and 1779, 12 13-16ths $\frac{1}{2}$	a 7s.
India Stock, —	Irish ditto —
India Scrip. —	Tontine, —
3 per Ct. India Ann. —	Loyalists Debentures,
	3 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif.

T H E

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

A N D

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

F o r N O V E M B E R 1790.

ACCOUNT OF HENRY HOME, LORD KAIMES.

(With a PORTRAIT.)

THIS Gentleman was one of the very few who to great legal knowledge added a considerable share of polite literature. He arrived at the highest rank to which a Lawyer could attain in his own country, and he has left to the world such literary productions as will authorize his friends to place him, if not in the highest, yet much above the lowest class of elegant and accomplished writers.

Scotland has the honour to claim his birth, and in the same country we are informed he received his education. Adopting the law for his profession, he soon became eminent in it. His first work was in the line of his profession, and was composed in the year 1745. It was entitled, "Essays upon several Subjects concerning British Antiquities, viz. 1. Introduction of the Feudal Law into Scotland; 2. Constitution of Parliament; 3. Honour, Dignity; 4. Succession or Descent, with an Appendix upon Hereditary and Indefeasible Right; and was printed in the year 1746. In the preface to this performance, he says, "To our late troubles the public is indebted for the following papers, if they be of value to create a debt. After many disconsolate hours, the Author took courage to think of some study that might in some measure relieve his distressed mind. A connection with the cause of our violent and unhappy dissensions, led him naturally to the following speculations, which he now gives to the public; anxiously wishing to raise a spirit in his countrymen of searching

into their antiquities, those especially which regard the law and the constitution, being seriously convinced that nothing will more contribute than this study to eradicate a set of political opinions, which, tending to break the peace of society, have been pernicious to this Island. If these papers have the effect intended, it is well; if not, they may at least serve to bear testimony of some degree of firmness in the Author, who, amidst the calamities of a civil war, gave not his country for lost; but trusting to a good cause, and to the prevalence of good sense among his countrymen, was able to compose his mind to study, and to deal in speculations which are not commonly renounced but in times of the greatest tranquility.

His next work was on a very different subject, and was published in the year 1751. It was called, "Essays on the Principles of Morality and Natural Religion," 8vo. and was received by the public with considerable approbation. On the 2d of February 1752, he was advanced to the Bench, and took his seat as one of the Lords of Sessions, under the title of Lord Kaimes.

The duty of an Advocate being now over, Lord Kaimes found leisure to communicate to the world the result of his studies. In 1759 he published his "Historical Law," 8vo. and in 1760, "The Principles of Equity," in folio. In both these works he aimed to unite the principles of policy and philosophy with those of jurisprudence, and to treat the law rather

ther as a rational system, fit for the attention of the studious in general, than an intricate and mysterious pursuit, solely confined to the professors of the science, and it may be asserted that in these designs he was not unsuccessful.

Two years afterwards, 1762, he produced "Elements of Criticism," in three volumes, 8vo. a work which has passed through several editions with the highest approbation. In 1767 he was one of the Lords of Session who, in the famous Douglas cause, gave judgment in favour of the son of Lady Jane.

After a considerable interval, Lord Kaimes resumed his pen again, and published "The Gentleman Farmer, being an Attempt to improve Agriculture, by subjecting it to the Test of rational Principles," 8vo. 1777; and this was succeeded by "Loose Hints upon Education, chiefly concerning the Culture of the Heart," 8vo. 1781.

His last publication was the result of

great research and unwearied application, and must be allowed, if not a complete work itself, to furnish the most valuable materials for The History of Man, which it professes it to be. He modestly styles it only "Sketches," and indeed it will hardly be considered in any other light than a common-place book. Considered in that point of view, it is entitled to the warmest praise. It is useful and entertaining, and contains facts and reasonings which will both amuse and instruct, and which deserve the attention equally of the Legislator and the Politician, the Moralist and the Divine.

At length, after a life usefully spent in the service of the world, having been several years the senior Lord of Session, Lord Kaimes died in the beginning of the year 1783, leaving to the world a proof that an attention to the abstrusest branches of learning is not incompatible with the more pleasing pursuits of taste and polite literature.

MR. WHITEHURST* to _____

London, Jan. 14, 1781.

MY DEAR FRIEND,

I RETURN you Mr. Howard's excellent work with my best thanks. It is a work which does its author great honour as a gentleman of universal benevolence, extensive knowledge, and unwearied perseverance, with no other motive than to alleviate the distresses of his fellow-creatures, by visiting all the jails in Europe at the hazard of his life!

I sincerely wish any great and lasting good may result from so laborious a task; but that is a matter we cannot expect, whilst so general a depravity prevails among mankind—the only object at present being that of *self*, and *self* only.

However, I find considerable satisfaction by observing that the unfortunate in some countries are treated as human creatures—with every mark of attention that may contribute to restore them to a sense of moral rectitude; and I have no doubt of its producing the desired effect.

But what a wonderful contrast does Mr. Howard exhibit in his observations on the jails in many other countries, when compared to that of Holland, viz. every mark of cruelty and oppression that can possibly tend to debase human nature; and render the degraded part of mankind more and more injurious to society.

It's a general observation, that English prisoners do not improve their morals in jails, but the contrary; yet they are treated with more humanity than such unfortunate beings are in France, and many other despotic parts of the world. Indeed, the contrast between Holland and France is so amazingly great, that it would afford matter for the pencil of a Raphael or a Rubens; or if our countryman Hogarth was living, I think he would be tempted to represent these matters as they deserve.

But although the regulations pointed out by Mr. Howard are highly necessary to be adopted in the English jails, yet there are other means that might be adopted in a country not so deeply enveloped in depravity as England; namely, a plan for the improvement of morality; but I am afraid it is impracticable in this country, though the people called Quakers are an instance to the contrary. I cannot learn that any one of them, in any age, was ever tried at the Old Bailey; or that they fail in trade, compared with the people of other sectaries, or with those of the established church. These are undoubted facts; whence we may infer, that Quakerism is better adapted for the government of men's passions than any other system, and as such is worthy of imitation. There is more in this matter than

* See an Account of Mr. Whitehurst, Vol. XIV. p. 316.

I have abilities to describe; and therefore I wish some able unprejudiced man would take up the idea, and delineate the subject as it deserves.

Is it not an astonishing fact, that, according to Mr. Howard's report, upwards of four thousand people were in our jails, in the year 1779, at one time, and yet I have much reason to suppose that amongst that number there was not one Quaker! A strong testimony of their su-

perior virtue! We may therefore presume, that if all men were Quakers, jails would be useless. I should be happy to see some attempt towards obtaining that end; as I think it of more importance than all the improvements necessary to be adopted in prisons.

I am, dear Sir,
Your most obedient Servant,
JOHN WHITEHURST.

ACCOUNT OF THE LATE REV. MR. SAMUEL BADCOCK.

(Continued from Page 165.)

WE had forgot to mention, that in the year 1780, when the great Controversy concerning the materiality or immateriality of the human soul was warmly agitated by Dr. Priestley, Dr. Price, and other metaphysicians, Mr. Badcock also published a pamphlet upon the subject, one of the least indeed in size, though one of the first in merit: It was entitled, "A slight Sketch of the Controversy between Dr. Priestley and his opponents," 8vo.—This tract was shrewd, and discovered the author to be deeply acquainted with his subject; and it was quoted by very respectable writers with marks of high approbation.

In 1781 he wrote the following Poem, at Castle Hill, near South Molton, the beautiful seat of Earl Fortescue.

THE HERMITAGE.

ALL hail, ye shades!—and thou lone mossy cell,
Where sweet Remembrance hovers o'er the scene
Of former joys; and Fancy wakes the springs
Of new delight;—I fondly greet you. Here,
Escap'd from bolly's empire, and the tedious round
Of idle pleasure, the excursive mind
At freedom wanders. Thro' the gloom
that spreads
Around this lov'd retreat, Truth darts its ray,
And opes to Wisdom's eye its sacred stores.
Here Contemplation dwells. By her inspir'd,
My thoughts soar upwards. Hope's bright wing supports
Their steady flight far into distant worlds;
And Faith adores what Reason cannot scan.

No treachery here in Virtue's sober guise,
Framing its pliant features to the look
Of Truth and Candour, plots its dark designs,
And smiles ambiguous. Envy lurks not here,
Rolling her baleful eyes with eager spite,
To blast fair Innocence. The scorpion-tongue
Of Slander (Envy's curs'd associate!)
Awakes no jealous fears, nor wounds the peace
Of unsuspecting Truth with Love united,
But, barr'd these hallow'd shades, this calm retreat,
Joins in the discord of the noisy world,
And charms the grasser ear, untaught to feel
The gentler melody of Candour's voice.
No flatt'rer here to soothing accent tunes
His tale seductive, while the list'ning ear
Conveys the poison to the yielding heart.
No idle sophist, scorning common sense,
And Nature's plainer truths—no disputant,
Skull'd in the strife of words, here torture reason—
Refining—and refining till they lose
* Matter and spirit too; and in the maze
Of empty speculation lose themselves!
And ye who fondly boast of Heav'n's first favours,
As if, selected from the world's wide range,
Those favours were your own, and none but you
Shar'd Heaven's friendship; come not hither.
This placid shade suits not your turbid darkness.
No!—for fair Charity is here; and Hope,
That knows no selfish, no *sectarian* wish,
Here opes its bright'ning eye on all creation,
Till the few spots, whose partial shades appal

* The Controversy set on foot by Dr. Priestley's *Disquisitions*, is here alluded to. The Author of these verses, however he might despise it, was himself drawn into it, with some of his elders. He published "*The Slight Sketch of the Controversy*;" but its ridicule offended the graver ones! The

The timid mind, or swell the bigot's rage,
Melt in the gen'ral blaze and disappear.
Dear scenes, which smite my youthful fancy,
Hail!

In riper years I seek your friendly haunts,
Or rove, with steps unlimited, to feast
The eager eye with Nature's softer charms,
By art embellish'd, and by taste refin'd.
And as I wander o'er the verdant lawn,
Or seek the calm recesses of the grove,
Fondly I listen to the soothing strains
Which Nature warbles thro' the woodlark's
throat;

Or on the bank where glides the gentle
stream,

I sing my moral lay; or, silent, muse
On life's meandering current as it flows
"To the vast ocean of eternity."

At what time Mr. Badcock's acquaintance commenced with Mr. (now Dr.) White, Laudian Professor of Arabic at Oxford, is uncertain; though we conjecture it to have been some time in 1782. By what means this intimacy began is also unknown to us. Dr. Gabriel indeed, in a note, Page 47, of his pamphlet, entitled, "Facts," observes, rather remarkably, that "Dr. White introduced himself to Mr. Badcock's acquaintance." This connection, however, proved of very essential service to both; for Mr. Badcock gained thereby pecuniary assistances, of which he too frequently stood in need, and Dr. White has procured to himself a degree of literary celebrity, which, in our opinion, he would not otherwise have attained to.

The Professor was appointed Bampton Lecturer in Easter Term 1783; and, as he informs us himself*, "it was not long before he discovered, that to complete the Lectures on the plan he had formed, it was expedient to avail himself of the best aid he could procure." This made him turn his attention to Mr. Badcock, and about November following he paid him a visit at South Molton, for the express purpose, as it evidently appears, of soliciting his assistance in the formation of a work that should be worthy the attention of the public. That Dr. White had the honour of planning these Lectures, is not to be contested; but we beg leave to observe, with all due deference to the Professor's abilities, that the execution of a literary plan is always to be considered as the greatest difficulty; and of this he himself was judiciously sensible, when he was so anxious to obtain Mr. Badcock for his

auxiliary. Dr. White pretends, however, that the offer of assistance came originally from Mr. Badcock, without any previous sollicitation; by which he would seem to insinuate, that it was not esteemed by him of any great consequence; but if this was the case, why should the Doctor be found in an obscure part of the north of Devonshire, on a visit to a poor Dissenting Minister, at a time when he had so great an undertaking before him? In fact, nothing can be more evident, than that the sole design of this visit was to gain the aid of Mr. Badcock's pen in the composition of his Lectures, and that he was conscious of his own inability to execute, in the manner he could wish, the plan he had formed.

The plan being settled between them, and the "Doctor's mind," as he says himself, "being thereby relieved from a great load of anxiety," Mr. Badcock undertook his part with alacrity, executed it speedily, and in a manner that will immortalize his name, when ingratitude and prejudice can no longer have any motives for assailing it.

The parts allotted to and written by Mr. Badcock are, the greatest share of Lecture the First, the best part of Lecture the Third, about a fourth of Lecture the Fifth, almost the whole of Lecture the Seventh, and a small part of Lecture the Eighth. Of the notes appended to the Lectures, Mr. Badcock is acknowledged to have furnished about one-fourth.

That Mr. Badcock received some pecuniary aids from Dr. White in consequence of the sale of these Lectures, is certain; but it appears that he was not perfectly satisfied with the Doctor's conduct to him, since he declared to more than one friend, that the Doctor had failed in many promises made to him. What these promises were, are now known only to him who made them; and as for us, we shall not venture to express our *conjectures* concerning them.

The Professor received many literary communications from Mr. Badcock besides those we have mentioned, particularly Sermons, some of which he preached on public occasions, and lent to his friends as his own compositions. Mr. Badcock was long oppressed by pecuniary difficulties, which made him, probably, more silently bear this treatment than he otherwise would or should have done.

Genius and poverty are too often allotted to the same person; and though the

* Dr. White's Statement of his Literary Obligations, &c. p. 4.

one raises him to a superiority over the majority of mankind, yet the other generally subjects him to the proud man's contumely, and to the crafty man's artifice. When the man of genius expires, the world begins to be sensible of his merits, to pity his former sufferings, and to

resent any injuries that have been done him—but now all this avails him not.

The remainder of our account of this very ingenious man must necessarily be deferred till our next.

W.

THE HIVE; or, COLLECTION OF SCRAPS.

NUMBER XIX.

To the AUTHOR of the HIVE.

SIR,

THE following EPITAPH, faithfully transcribed from a monument in the Church of Whittlesea St. Mary's, in the Isle of Ely and County of Cambridge, is much at your service. As an elegant and truly classic composition, it will, no doubt, have its admirers; among the number of which, I trust there may be found some, who will not think it unworthy of a just and spirited translation. In all probability this is the first time of its being offered for publication.

Your's, &c. CAMISIS.

NEAR this place is interred the Body of the Rev^d Mr Francis Whitstones, B. D. late Rector of Woodston in Huntingdonshire, and Fellow of St John's College in Cambridge.

Born Mar. 23^d } Anno Dⁿⁱ { 1687
Died Jan. 25th } { 1729

He was 2^d Son of Tho^s Whitstones of this Town Esq^r who in Memory of his dutiful Behaviour has erected this Monument, on which y^e Virtues and Merits of the deceased are briefly and elegantly express'd by a very worthy & learned friend of his in y^e subsequent Lines.

Siste paulum Viator,
Scire te non pigebit,

Quam venerandum depositum Marmor
hoc tenet:

Doctrinam in omni Scientiarum genere
Sine fastu cumulatifsimam,
Veram sine dolo sapientiam,
Mores candidissimos,
Et sinceram sine fuce Pietatem:

Zelum deniq;
Non ignes coelitus expotentem,
Ut Fidei adversario's confunderet;
Sed amore intus ardentem divino
Animarum saluti invigilante.

Pastorem Evangelicum coelestia spirantem,
Non opimis inhiantem Beneficis,

Non Potentiorum limina frequentantem,
Non popularem auram ambientem;
Sed Gregem proprium exemplo pariter ac
doctrina

Fideliter erudientem:

Sed antiquae Fidei investigatorem sedulum,
Et acerrimum investigatae Vindicem,
Quem et Amici et Hostes veritatis
Paratum stare in prociustu semper viderent
Seu rationis proferrenere telis,
Aut sacris Dei resellere oraculis,
Vel ex primævæ Sapientiae monumentis
Proffigare funditus

Repullulantem Hæreticos Hydram,
Quæ torva colla nunc ferocius erigit,
Viruq; evomit in os libatam
Venerandæ Matris Ecclesiæ.

Hæ tam feliciter sociate virtutes
Confestim illum, quem requiris, indicant,
Cujus Marmor exhibet incertum Nomen.
Illum Angeli læto ore in Coelis excipiunt,
Illum Homines in terris imitando
Eidem olim miscantur Choro.

EPITAPH on a Tomb-stone in the Church-
Yard of Whittlesea aforesaid.

Isabel Wife of

Will^m Whittam

She died Oct^r y^e 23^d

1782 Aged 32 Years

2 Children died infancy

her Mourners be Im-proved

A well Concert plan

to lengthen time

were life is but a span

Poetry and Orthography have not yet, it
seems, attained to their meridian Excellence
in this Corner of the World.

EPITAPH in the Cathedral Church-yard
of Winchester.

In memory of

THOMAS THATCHER,

A Grenadier in the Northern battalion of
Hampshire Militia.

Who died of a fever, contracted by drink-
ing small-beer, May 12, 1764.

In grateful remembrance of whose
Universal goodwill towards his comrades,
This stone is placed here at their expence;
As a small testimony of their regard and
esteem.

Here lies an honest Hampshire grenadier,
Who kill'd himself by drinking *cold small
beer*.

Soldiers be warn'd by his untimely fall,
And when you're hot, drink *strong*, or
none at all.

This monument, being decayed, was
renewed by the Officers of the Royal Ar-
tillery, and of the West Kent, and Suffex
regiments of militia, in garrison at Win-
chester in 1781.

An honest Soldier never is forgot,
Whether he dies by Musquet, or by Pot.

INSCRIPTION on a MONUMENT erect-
ed by the late BENJAMIN KENNICOT,
D. D. to the MEMORY of his FATHER
and MOTHER, in TOTNESS CHURCH
YARD, DEVON.

As Virtue shou'd ever be of good report,
Sacred be this humble Monument

To the Memory of
Benjamin Kennicot, Parish Clerk of Tot-
ness, and Elizabeth his Wife:

The latter an example of every Christian
Virtue;

The former animated by the warmest zeal,
Regulated by the best good sense, and
Both constantly exerted for

The salvation of himself
and others.

Reader,
Soon shalt thou die also,
And, as a Candidate for Immortality,
Strike thy breast and say,
"Let me die the death of the Righteous,
"And let my last end be like his!"
How trifling the dates of Time,
When the subject is Eternity!

TO the MEMORY of LAURA, only
DAUGHTER of — G—E—N, Esq.
Beauty and Youth adorn'd her face,
With every charm refin'd;
And Virtue lent her every grace
That decks the human mind.

Yet nought avail'd, Angelic Maid!
T' avert thy early doom;
Virtue in vain to save essay'd
Her darling from the tomb.

Yet Friendship often o'er her bust
Shall heave the heart-felt sigh,
And Love with tears bedew the dust
Where Laura's relics lie.

Oft musing thro' this sacred shade
Shall Memory drop a tear,
And Melancholy, pensive maid!
Shall love to wander here.

And Thou, fond Maid! whoe'er thou art,
Who read'st this sculptur'd line,
Go, bear her image in thine heart,
And make her virtues thine.

P A T T E R D A L E.

(With a VIEW.)

THIS reclusè village, romantic and
beautiful as it is, was formerly little
known, though now it is often visited
with rapture by those who delight in scenes
of grandeur and sublimity. It is said to
take its name from St. Patrick, and a
little beyond are yet visible the remains of
a well, on the road side, where that Saint
is said first to have performed the office
of baptismal rites. Near to this village
is the astonishing Lake of Ulleswater which
has been often described. A late Survey
of the Lakes gives the following account
of it, which we trust is exaggerated.

"Patterdale (or Patrick's dale), though
now the poorest place that I am acquainted
with, was once the seat of peace and
plenty. Almost every man had a small
freehold, whose annual produce (though
perhaps not equal to the daily expenditure
of the rich and gay) not only maintained
him and his family in a comfortable man-
ner, but even enabled many among them
to amass small sums of money. The
scene is now changed; vice and poverty
fit pictured in almost every countenance,

and the rustic fire-side is no longer the
abode of peace and contentment. This
lamentable change took place about thirty
years ago: at that time some lead-mines
were wrought in this Dale, and of course
a number of miners were brought from
different parts for that purpose. These
fellows, who are in general the most
abandoned, wicked, and profligate part
of mankind, no sooner settled here, than
they immediately began to propagate their
vices among the innocent unsuspecting
inhabitants. The farmer listened greedily
to stories of places he had never seen,
and by that means was brought to drink,
and at length to game with these mis-
creants: his daughters, assured by pro-
mises, were seduced: even those who
withstood promises, and were actually
married, were, on the stopping of the
mines, deserted by their faithless husbands,
and left to all the horrors of poverty and
shame. Thus we may see, as it were in
epitome, the baleful effects of vice on so-
ciety at large."

CHARACTER of JONATHAN SWIFT, D. D. DEAN of SAINT PATRICK'S, DUBLIN.

DR JONATHAN SWIFT was born in the year 1667. In the early part of his life, he appears to have made no very considerable figure; and he was so negligent of those studies which frequently recommend to academical honours, that when he received his first degree in the University of Dublin, those by whom it was conferred thought proper to affix to it a kind of stigma, not very conciliating to our juvenile hero. It has therefore been a vulgar opinion, that the intellectual excellence of Swift was a plant of slow growth, and that when a young man he was justly entitled to the appellation of a dunce. This opinion however, injurious to Swift and absurd in philosophy, has been sufficiently refuted by those letters of an early date which are now before the public, and which afford no contemptible specimen of that peculiarity of thinking, and expressiveness of style, which afterwards distinguished him.

The friendship and patronage of Sir William Temple were circumstances in the highest degree favourable to the progress of Swift. Sir William was a man of large experience and extensive abilities; a patriot, a statesman, and a fine writer. Except Sprat, Bishop of Rochester, he had no rival in sweetness of style, and politeness of composition. No man was more truly sensible of the value, nor had any man more completely possessed himself of all the treasures of antiquity. By him Swift was introduced to these inexhaustible reservoirs, and under his roof he spent some years in the study of the celebrated authors of Greece and Rome. There is no circumstance to which our author was more indebted for his future eminence than this. And indeed nothing can be rarer than to find a writer, who has risen to much excellence in purity of composition and beauty of style, without a previous intimacy with classical learning.

Full of the enthusiasm which this inspired, and of attachment for his patron, who was involved in the controversy of Wotton and Bentley, he produced that beautiful satire, "The Battle of the Books." It was at the same time that he entered upon his very celebrated and extraordinary work, "The Tale of a Tub." None but a young man would probably have undertaken to concenter in one volume, a satire upon the various abuses in religion and in learning. He has performed, however, what he designed, we will venture to affirm, in a man-

ner more complete than perhaps could have been done by any other writer in any age. The performance is enriched with an exuberance of wit and the happiest vein of irony. No publication can rise to the highest eminence without being the object of much censure. We believe, however, that a judicious and impartial critic would find little to object to the principal allegory upon the subject of christianity. In the other parts of the work there is, what can little be pardoned by the reader of elegance and taste, much obscurity; and, what will less be passed over by the friend of decency and morality, much obscenity. Upon the whole, however, we believe that few minds at the age of thirty years ever produced a more comprehensive and vigorous performance, than "The Tale of a Tub." It was not published till some years afterward.

It was about the same time that he formed the plan of a "History of England," a fragment of which has been published. In this we discern more correctness than strength, and more elegance than philosophy.

The first publication of Swift was occasioned by the impeachment of Lords Somers, Halifax, Portland, and Orford, in the year 1701; the title, "Thoughts on the Conests and Dissentions in Athens and Rome." In this performance he first figured in the service of the Whigs, to whom he had been introduced by his patron. Its style is allegorical, and the impeached Lords are designed under the names of Phocion and other great characters of antiquity. This piece met with a very extraordinary success. The allegory however is imperfect and confused, and the arguments are weak and obvious. It is one of the very few pieces in this country, that have been professedly written in favour of aristocracy. The reader will certainly smile, when he is informed, that the penetration of the Town attributed the pamphlet to the very elegant Bishop Burnet.

In the year 1709, Dr. Swift gave several essays to the public, partly political and partly humorous. But the political were all on the Tory side of the question. The "Project for a Reformation of Manners," and the "Sentiments of a Church of England Man," have much felicity and elegance.

In the following year commenced his celebrated connection with the Lords Oxford and Bolingbroke. The union was so intimate, that Swift may be said to have

spent his whole life at the houses of the ministry. At this time he wrote much for the service of his friends, and perhaps never was any Administration so ably defended. The papers of our author in "The Examiner" are uniformly elegant, and many of them happily conceived. His "History of the Four Last Years of Queen Anne," which, though not published at this time, may most properly be considered as a party pamphlet, is much laboured; and the portraits in the first book, though we cannot boast much of their impartiality, are drawn with the hand of a master. But the *chef d'œuvre* of Swift in this line of composition, is in our opinion his "Conduct of the Allies." It is a perfect model of political controversy. The Duke of Marlborough and Lord Townshend had afforded him a sufficient handle in their negotiatory transactions, and never did any writer understand his ground, improve his advantages, and establish his principal positions in so matterly a manner. Swift, however, did not at this time entirely lose sight of his literary character. He found leisure to write his "Proposal respecting the English Language," which, that it might not complain of a solitary fate, like his ministerial pamphlets, received two or three different answers from his political antagonists.

The vulgar are always apt to imagine, that a very unequal connection in point of rank cannot possibly be cordial; and the insincerity of a statesman has passed into a proverb. Every body is sensible of the service which was done to the administration of the day by Dr. Swift's publications; and very few people can see what passes in the drawing-room of a minister. Beside this, we know in the present instance, that the ambition of Swift was disappointed. He wished for an English Bishopric and obtained only an Irish Deanery.

Bolingbroke was a man insatiably aspiring, and of violent passions. He was as little formed as can easily be imagined for double dealing and hypocrisy. He professed an attachment to Swift; and he loved him. He was indeed of too haughty and imperious a nature, to be capable of any vehement affection. But we believe that he bore more from our author, than he would have done from any other man. Oxford was of a character the most intricate and mysterious. Nobody understood him; and it has been shrewdly suspected, that, though possessed of very considerable abilities, he did not thoroughly understand himself. He was placid, equable, and reserved in his temper; he was doubtful, he-

sitating, and irresolute in his conduct. By his over-anxiety to gain every body, he lost many of his friends, and created to himself a numerous body of enemies. It is not easy to determine what were the real dispositions of such a man; but he exhibited the strongest external marks of affection to Swift. For the affair of the Bishopric, it is by no means unexampled for a man in power, who has the sincerest disposition to serve his friend, to let slip the opportunity, till he is unexpectedly deprived of the capacity of service. And were it otherwise, the dilatory and procrastinating temper of Oxford would sufficiently account for his never performing that, which he all along intended. Both he and Bolingbroke gave this proof of the sincerity of their attachment—it was not interrupted by that fall from power which put an end to its utility, and it expired not but with their lives.

The death of the Queen, who never loved him, terminated at once all Swift's prospects of elevation, and he retired immediately to his Deanery in Ireland.—Swallowed up as he had been in the vortex of politics, he could not detach himself from the subjects of his previous attention; but beguiled his hours of retirement in the penning several little pamphlets in defence of the measures in which he had been so deeply engaged. They did not see the light till after his death.

Dr. Swift was not formed for solitude and inactivity. Being now cut off for ever from his favourite theatre of England, he began to turn his attention to the political prosperity of the country in which he lived. Never had any country been placed for so many centuries, in circumstances so unfortunate and discouraging as Ireland. England had deprived her of independence in the infancy of society, and had never been careful to conciliate her affections, or to reconcile her to the yoke. The animosity of the Irish was rooted; and the commencement of the Reformation in England, was a sufficient reason for them to hug closer than ever their ancient superstition. It was the business of the Court of London to drain and oppress her as much as they could; but to add to her happiness was an idea that had not once entered into their mind. Dr. Swift beheld this poor, reduced, and degraded country with a truly paternal affection, and he may justly be considered as the father of her patriotism, her virtues, and her liberties. When he first arrived at his residence in Dublin, he was hooted and insulted by the common people. But his

his "Drapier's Letters," and his other publications in their favour, so far ingratiated him with the populace, that they everywhere received him with shouts and huzzas, and were almost ready to worship him.

About the year 1730, Dr. Swift formed the plan of his last, and, as it has usually been considered, his best production. We need not say that we mean the "Travels of Gulliver." The work is founded in the utmost wantonness of invention. It has a liveliness of description and a simplicity of narrative that render it equally interesting to persons of both sexes, and of all ages. It instantly became the only subject of conversation; everybody wondered, everybody admired, and everybody fought for meanings that were never intended. The performance, though highly polished, is unequal. The *Voyage to Laputa* is much inferior to the other parts of the work: That to the *Houyhnhnms* seems to be the favourite of the author, and has much merit in its composition. But the lesson it is designed to inculcate is so hateful, as to render it a disgrace to any book, and to any author. The *Voyage to Brobdingnag* is by far the most excellent.

Such in some measure is the literary history of Dr. Swift. The age in which he lived was as propitious to genius, as any that is recorded in the British annals. To omit many instances that might be mentioned, two of the principal leaders of the great political parties, Montague Earl of Halifax, and St. John Viscount Bolingbroke, exclusive of their political passions, were animated with a very high degree of literary ambition. Addison was pensioned during his travels by Queen Anne, and was afterwards a Secretary of State. Prior was an ambassador; and Congreve and Rowe had places under government. The parties rivalled each other in the patronage of Pope. In consequence of these circumstances, the reign of Queen Anne has been termed the Augustan Age in England, and the names we have mentioned supposed to form the brightest constellation in the history of British letters.

We are not at all disposed to detract from a period in many respects so happy and so respectable. But we cannot help suspecting, that the bulk of readers, dazzled with some of the splendid circumstances that accompanied this æra, have been induced to ascribe to it qualities which it did not really possess. Dr. Swift and some of his contemporaries were idly disposed to represent the reign of Elizabeth as the period in which the English language had reached the utmost degree of

perfection it had at all attained. We see the superiority of Addison and Swift, and laugh at so groundless an opinion. But, perhaps, the inferiority of Sidney to Addison is little less visible than the inferiority of Addison to some of those writers who have cultivated the language with most success among ourselves. And as the geniuses of this age have had too much ascribed to them upon the score of style, it is possible also, that we may have attributed to them something more under the head of originality than is their due. Exquisite taste is a praise they justly deserve. The commendation of industry cannot be denied them. But originality by no means appears to be among their most obvious and indisputable pretensions. In this respect they were surpassed by the writers that preceded them, and they have been surpassed by some of the writers that have come after them.

These observations are not impertinent, when it is our business to decide upon the character of Swift. He has come in for his full share of the partial misrepresentation against which we protest. That he understood the genius of the English language better than most of his contemporaries, we are firmly persuaded. His style is pure, nervous, and manly, beyond the example of any of his predecessors. But something we have gained in purity and something in strength, since he wrote. That we have been also gainers in elegance, in melody, in grace, is to say little; for these were qualities after which Swift did not aspire. His genius was rigid and severe. He rejected the flowers of rhetoric; he disdained the flow of eloquence and the rounded period. Precision is his chief aim, and perspicuity his principal praise.

But there is another character of which Swift was ambitious, to which his claim is not so eminent. We mean that of originality. He had more originality than Addison, and more than Pope. His style is highly peculiar and characteristic, and this is the first proof of genius. But his fancy was not rich and luxuriant; he does not lose himself in fields of his own-creation. The mind that is not turned either to the sublime or the pathetic, cannot certainly rank in the first class of writers of imagination. The fictions of Lilliput and Brobdingnag will appear, to a vulgar reader, as belonging to the highest species of invention. But in reality they are of all fictions the most simple and obvious; and the genius of Swift is rather to be acknowledged in supporting, than in producing them.

The understanding of Swift was strong and manly. His penetration was great; his mode of reasoning clear, vigorous, attractive, and convincing. But these do not rank among the highest and most original powers of the mind. His chief praise is that of humour. His humour was perfectly his own, and was never excelled. Cervantes does not keep his countenance better; and the stores of allusion by which Butler was characterized, are not more inexhaustible. It has a march, plain, dry, and unambitious, that is absolutely irresistible.

The mind of Swift was totally destitute of that quality which we denominate taste. His occupations were often so mean and trifling as to be below contempt. And this, not because his understanding was not vigorous and decisive; not because he was not capable of the greatest affairs, or the most unremitting attention; but because he had absolutely no faculty to distinguish between that which is beautiful, and that which is deformed; between that which is elegant, and that which is squalid, loathsome, and detestable. A remarkable instance of the triflingness and insipidity of the mind of Swift, we have in those two celebrated performances, the "Polite Conversation," and the "Directions to Servants." The idea upon which they are founded may be ludicrous enough for an extempore piece of gaiety, but we cannot help feeling a species of contempt for the mind that turns it over from day to day, and swells it into volumes. If such be our opinion of the great originals, the reader will easily collect what honours we think to be due to their humble imitators.

A production, the value of which cannot, in our opinion, be too highly rated, was given to the public in Dr. Swift's "Journal to Stella." The Letters of Cicero to Atticus, and the Memoirs of De Retz and others, have been justly esteemed for the very familiar and intimate picture they exhibit of the minds of their writers. But none of these portraits are so accurate and complete as that we have mentioned. The Journal to Stella was written in the most interesting period of the life of Swift, that of his connection with Oxford and Bolingbroke. It was penned every day, and it omits not the minutest particulars. It exhibits all the elevations and all the littlenesses, all the fantastic prospects and all the disappointments and mortification of its author. In a word, it presents us, in our opinion, with one of the most valuable materials for the history of the human mind.

The "Letters" of Swift are some of the most elegant and judicious specimens of epistolary writing that we have in the language. They do not, indeed, possess the easy familiarity, and the colloquial gaiety, of our neighbours the French; but neither, on the other hand, are they chargeable with the labour of Pope, or the pompous and unmeaning rhetoric of Bolingbroke. The compliments contained in those of ceremony are polite and well-turned. Every thing is expressed with a clear and unaffected precision. His Letters are all methodical, and nothing appears in them impertinent or too much. Swift was incapable of those diffusive and everlasting nothings which are the disgrace of epistolary writing, and the disgrace of the press.

Something must be said of the poetry of Swift: and in his productions in verse there is nothing wire-drawn and insipid, jejune and bombast, like those poetical remains which have disgraced some of the most celebrated prose-writers in the world. The versification is easy, and the humour is natural. But in reality they are to be regarded in the very same light with his other compositions. They are nothing more than prose in rhyme. Imagination, metaphor, and sublimity constitute no part of their merit. Sir Isaac Newton was within a trifle as great a poet as Dr. Swift.

There has been no reputation that has been more loaded than that of Swift, by the publication of a thousand unworthy and empty compositions. A practice like this cannot be sufficiently deplored. One of the principal points that constitute the respectability of an author, is the respectability of his several productions. What good reason can be assigned for crowding the works of Swift with enigmas and conundrums, letters in crambo, and verses to Dr. Sheridan? Were the works of our author properly curtailed, the twenty-seven volumes of which they now consist might without injury be reduced to a third of that number. We are not, however, conscious to the same pity for Dr. Swift which we feel for some inferior writers who have suffered the like injustice, as he was himself totally callous upon the subject, and gave the most contemptible nonsense to the booksellers with the same readiness as the most admirable and elegant compositions.

It has been said of Alexander, that, in discussing his personal character, we should distinguish with two different periods, in which he is scarcely to be regarded as the same man. With all deference to the hero, we beg leave to apply this observa-

tion in part to Dr. Swift. In one period of his life he was morose, supercilious, peevish, and dogmatical. Biographers, not distinguishing the different parts of his story, and the change which circumstances wrought in his temper, have supposed that these qualities always belonged to him. But, so far as we can distinguish, he was, till his retirement in Ireland, polite in his attentions, and elegant in his manners. He was courted by the great; his company was everywhere acceptable; and his wit, chastised by the laws of breeding, gave the utmost brilliancy, and the most exquisite relish, to his conversation. It was at this time that the celebrated and rich Miss Vanhomrigh fell in love with him; and he had other admirers in the sex. Something may be given to the affectation which a few ladies have, of admiring and caressing persons of abilities; but, be this as it will, we never heard of his exciting this romantic passion after the period we have assigned.

When his darling prospects were closed forever, when that restless ambition had no longer any materials of which to construct its air-built castles, when he was compelled to banish himself from a country to which he was attached, and fly to a country he hated, from that moment his character was totally changed. He now became surly, ill-natured, over-bearing, and misanthropical. If he ever indulged his softer feelings, and showed the more amiable side of his character, it was only to those old friends, the connection with whom had marked the brighter period of his life. He could no longer bear to associate with persons independent in their rank, or independent in their understanding. He was surrounded with a set of miserable wretches, a Dr. Sheridan, an Alderman Faulkner, or a Mrs. Pilkington. To tyrannise over them was the principal remaining gratification of his life.

We must not, however, be understood to mean, that there are no lines to connect these different periods. Swift was at all times selfish, suspicious, and parsimonious. He was at all times distinguished by the dry and sarcastic turn of his disposition. But while his prospects were gilded with the irradiations of Hope, he could play with this defect, and turn his own foible into ridicule. But when the beams of his prosperity were withdrawn, when the clouds gathered, and his views were finally closed, he no longer restrained himself: that quality, which before only gave a flavour to his merit, assumed an unlimited empire; and he ceased to afford, in any

considerable degree, a subject for esteem or a theme for eulogium.

The most unamiable circumstance in the character of Swift was his treatment of Mrs. Johnson. We remember to have heard, that some late writer has called in question the reality of their marriage; but who it is that has done so, we do not recollect. We believe, however, that the circumstance is too well authenticated to admit of a doubt. Mrs. Johnson was the daughter of the steward of Sir William Temple, of a rank very little inferior to that of Swift. Swift ought either not to have married her, or not to have been ashamed to avow his marriage. The pride which led him to conceal it was mean, base, and dishonourable; and, instead of exalting his character, does really place him in a rank eternally inferior to that of the generous Stella. Surely that mind must have been hard and impenetrable that could not be moved by a virtue so uniform, and a tenderness so invincible! The little essay in which we are presented with the praises which the character of Mrs. Johnson extorted from him in the moment of her decease, is an everlasting monument of his own dishonour, and of the strange inconsistency of the human character. The fact, that there was never known to have been an interview between them without the presence of a third person, is a point of a different nature, and may deserve the attention of those who employ themselves in investigating that part of the human frame.

Thus far we have been principally confined to the unamiable parts of the character of Swift. But it has a bright side; and for our parts we believe, that there never existed a comprehensive understanding, and an elevated capacity, unconnected with some great and genuine virtue. It is only possible for men of narrow minds, and a confused intellect, to make themselves consummate villains. Swift has been represented as the dupe and the tool of the Tory party. Against the former charge we have already endeavoured to defend him; and we believe it is only necessary to read his political compositions with attention to discover in them a high degree of consistency and rectitude. He set out with declaring himself a Whig in politics, and a Tory in religion; and he always adhered to that declaration. He sided, indeed, with the Tories, when the Whigs, in his opinion, deserted their real principles. But this change was made before the commencement of his connection with Oxford; and his publications upon the subject during the reign of Marlborough,

Marlborough, have every appearance of sincerity and earnestness. He acted from conviction and patriotism in his support of the succeeding Administration; and his piece upon the Conduct of the Allies sufficiently shews, that his conviction was founded upon no despicable arguments. In England, indeed, he naturally wished to connect his own personal advancement with the service of the State. But in Ireland even the captions and malignant cannot impute his conduct to any interested motive. We are of opinion, that the merit of an action consists in the motives that prompted, and not in the consequences that followed, it. This is the case in moral estimation; but it is very natural and proper, that the natives of Ireland should entertain a greater veneration for our author, when they consider him as the origin of all those manly exertions and extensive advantages which have since existed, and which perhaps are not yet completed.

Swift has been censured for parsimony; and we have already, in some measure, admitted the charge. But it must not be admitted without qualification. A celebrated and respectable literary biographer has, in our opinion, too great a propensity to see the characters he delineates in an unfavourable light, and has particularly made the charge of avarice oftener than it was due. Swift was a man distinguished for charity and beneficence. He had a numerous train of paupers in the city of Dublin, who subsisted upon his bounty. He founded a hospital, the design of which cannot be too much applauded. In spite however of these facts, it must still be granted, that his real character is a little too coincident with a trait of correspondence between him and Bolingbroke, which may therefore be worth the relating: "I endeavour," says Swift, "to have money always in my head, but never in my heart."—"I am afraid," replies his noble friend, "if we have it too often in our heads, that it will be apt, whether we will or no, to make its way to the heart."

There is no circumstance more peculiar and descriptive of the character of our author, than the restless and invincible activity of his mind. "Let me be where I will," says he, in one of the earliest letters that have reached us, "I must be employed. I believe I have written and burned more compositions upon all subjects within this twelvemonth than any other man in the kingdom." It is in this feature

of the disposition of Swift that we are to look for the true account of many of the most considerable actions of his life.

But Swift was a clergyman; and it will possibly be thought, that we shall leave our delineation imperfect, if we do not say something respecting him under this head. He was not originally educated for the profession of a divine; and it was only disappointment in his political views that first induced him to embrace it. It will therefore be thought, by a candid judge, the more excusable in him, if he did not immediately shake off that levity and merriment which are not usually regarded as consistent with the clerical character. The same apology must in part be admitted for the offensive passages in the Tale of a Tub. He was not a divine when they were originally penned. There are offences, however, of a similar nature of which he was afterwards guilty. Why did the misfortunes of Swift, who was a man grave and austere in his temper, partly derive from the imputation of undue levity? The reason is, that humour produced the same appearances in him that gaiety does in other men. His extreme levity too occasioned in him a greater demand for relaxation. He could be childish, though he could not be frolic; and he could be idle, though he could not be cheerful. He was, however, orthodox enough to swallow absurdities and impossibilities; but in this he only went along with the majority of his contemporaries. And he was Tory enough to make the charge of intolerance one of the blemishes of his character.

Dr. Swift sunk a few years before his death into a state of mental stupefaction and debility. This has been considered as a very striking instance of the weakness of the human mind, and the seeming incompatibility in the parts of the human character. Much eloquence has been spent upon the subject, and many pathetic reflections deduced from it. For ourselves, we have all possible respect for moral declamation, and we are conscious that we sacrifice a very promising topic in refusing to follow the steps of our predecessors. But in reality, what is there so very extraordinary in the consideration, that mortal faculties must decay, and mortal men must die? If we are willing to draw the weak side of the human character, we need not seek so far as to the debility of Swift. And if we are willing to write history, we may adorn our compositions, as much as we please, with political reflections or philosophical

philosophical investigation; but it might be as well to consider the display of infirmity and frailty, the instability of all

things here below, and the necessity of recollection and foresight, as the exclusive province of the pulpit.

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

LETTER III.

North. April. 5. 1748.

DEAR SIR,

I AM favoured w^h yours of March 26 & I thank you for it but am sorry you have put your Self to so much trouble & expence about those presents you mention I had no such Views in what I have done but meant it as a pure Tribute of Honour to y^e Memory of that excellent man & of Love to y^e world & Church whose Edification may I hope be promoted by it. I am sorry we are like to have no more of his pieces & should not have thought much busy as I am of reviewing & preparing another Volume for the press. I should be glad to see a Life of this great ornament of Xty written by so masterly an Hand as that of Doctor Miles & I cannot forbear thinking there are some of these Letters w^h would appear much better in such a piece than in these volumes as there would be Room to make some Remarks upon them which would illustrate the many Indications they all contain of a truly Christian & amiable Spirit which sometimes discovers it self in Traces too fine to be observed by a Common Reader especially at first sight. I think therefore this should be settled w^h D^r Miles before you determine what to do w^h these Letters. I send them however & hope to dispatch the whole under Cover in Six posts & then will write the Preface if god permit when I know what you determine as to y^e Letters of w^h one way or another I must speak. You will consider that if they be published as they are there will I fear be little new for y^e Life & that they must have some Notes or preface added for w^h I must refer you to M^r H. not being able to furnish them my self. If the Life be fixed on you will give that as the Reason for omitting several of the Letters, but must give those to y^e Lady under trouble of mind & to the Synod & some others w^h I leave you to select. I think the Bulk of your Volumes may be another Reason for omitting some of them if there be a Life intended but if not or if it be considered as a remote thing for which you may be making some provision by these Letters then I think they should most or all of them be inserted & indeed they are so excellent I hardly know

which to mark for exclusion I cross'd y^e first on that view but on y^e whole will only send them as correct as I can & leave you to use them as on y^e whole you think fit. If you can by any means learn to whom they were address'd & conjecture concerning the chronological order it w^d I think be very happy & sh^d be mentioned. The Will and the Reason for quitting his Arch Bishoprick should by all means be reserv'd for the Life if it be intended as a distinct thing, And great Enquiry should be made after any Fragments of History authentically delivered relating to him & B^r Burnett's acc^t of him in his Pastoral Care should also be introduced. You will easily perceive I write in Hast & in a Confusion of thought let me add that if after all you quit the thoughts of writing another Life and determine to insert all y^e Letters you sh^d not publish any till you have them all before you that they may be placed according to the Dates whether expressed or in y^e general Conjectured.

Since I wrote this M^r Robertson has been urging me to attempt the A. B. Life in a distinct Tract. I will not by any means take the work out of D^r Miles's Hands nor w^d I willingly engage in it my self if there were not something pretty material to impart. But if on y^e whole you think fit to desire it we will keep all the Letters *in integro* except those I mentioned.— So on Second thoughts I only send you a corrected copy of that I first received & will send you no more till I get your answer w^h I beg may be as soon as you can come to a Resolution & then I will send you a short preface & if you determine for the Life w^h cannot I fear be prepared to as to be published before near spring you may no Doubt get out these 2 volumes before May be far advanced Excuse this excessive haste.

I am

D^r S^r

w^h due Complim^t to all Eden, Friends

Your ever faithful

& affectionate humble Serv^t

P DODDRIDGE.

I have not seen M^r Dickson nor heard of him but by you Time out of Mind.

I w^d

I w^d never on any Account think of prefixing another Short acc^t of the Life of y^e A B to this Volume. Tis *agere actum*. Your form for a thing of that Kind is right and good. If any thing else be

done it must make a little octavo w^h these Letters & other things w^h may undoubtedly be put in by way of appendix but it must be called B Leighton Life & Letters.

D R O S S I A N A.

NUMBER XIV.

ANECDOTES of ILLUSTRIOUS and EXTRAORDINARY PERSONS,
PERHAPS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN.

(Continued from Page 262.)

Dr. BARROW.

CHARLES the Second used to say, that this learned Divine exhausted every subject he treated. Can any thing be more perfect and complete in all its parts than the following definition of Wit, taken from his Sermon "Against Foolish Talking and Jestings."

"It is, indeed, a thing so versatile and multiform, appearing in so many shapes, so many postures, so many garbs, so variously apprehended by several eyes and judgments, that it seemeth no less hard to settle a clear and certain notion thereof than to make a portrait of Proteus, or to define the figure of the fleeting air. Sometimes it lieth in pat allusion to a known story, or in seasonable application of a trivial saying, or in forging an apposite tale; sometimes it playeth on words and phrases, taking advantage from the ambiguity of their sense, or the affinity of their sound; sometimes it is wrapped up in a dress of humorous expression; sometimes it lurketh under an odd similitude; sometimes it is lodged in a sly question, in a smart answer, in a quirkish reason, in a slyward intimation, in cunningly diverting, or smartly retorting an objection; sometimes it is couched in a bold scheme of speech, in a tart crony, or in a lusty hyperbole, in a startling metaphor, in a plausible reconciling of contradictions, or in acute nonsense; sometimes a scenical representation of persons or things, a counterfeit speech, a mimical look or gesture passeth for it; sometimes an affected simplicity, sometimes a presumptuous bluntness, gives it being; sometimes it riseth only from a lucky hitting upon what is strange; sometimes from a crafty wresting obvious matter to the purpose; often it consisteth in one knows not what, and springeth up one can hardly tell how. Its ways are unaccountable and inexplica-

ble, being answerable to the numberless rovings of fancy, and windings of language. It is, in short, a manner of speaking out of the simple and plain way (such as reason teacheth and proveth things by), which, by a pretty surprising uncouthness in conceit or expression, doth affect and amuse the fancy, stirring in it some wonder, and breeding some delight thereto. It raiseth admiration, as signifying a nimble sagacity of apprehension, a special felicity of invention, a veracity of spirit, and reach of wit more than vulgar, it seeming to argue a rare quickness of parts, that one can fetch in remote conceits applicable, a notable skill that he can dextrously accommodate them to the purpose before him, together with a lively briskness of humour, not apt to damp those sportful flashes of imagination: whence, in Aristotle, such persons are called *Ἐπίδειτοι*, dextrous men, and *Ἐλπίστοι* (men of facile and versatile manners, who can easily turn themselves to all things, or turn all things to themselves). It also procureth delight by gratifying curiosity with its rareness, or semblance of difficulty (as monsters, not for their beauty but for their rarity, as juggling tricks, not for their use but for their abstruseness, are beheld with pleasure), by diverting the mind from its road of serious thoughts, by instilling gaiety and airyness of spirit, by provoking to such dispositions of spirit in way of emulation or complaisance, and by seasoning matters otherwise distasteful or insipid with an unusual and thence grateful tang."

MAXIMILIAN I.

was called *Poco Denaro*, by the Italians, or *Lack Money*, as being always in want of that inestimable commodity, without which not even Princes themselves can do any thing. He was grandfather to Charles

the Fifth, and was continually engaged in some project of ambition. Having failed in most of his temporal ones, he had a serious design to become Pope, as appears by the following letter of his to his daughter Marguerite of Austria, Governess of the Low Countries :

“ Tres chere et tres amie fille. Je entendu l'avis que vous m'avez donné, par G. Perigan notre Garderobe, dont nous aurions encore moins pensé dessus.

“ Et nous ne trouvons point pour nulle raison bon que nous nous devons franchement marier, mais avons plus avant mis notre deliberation & volente de ne jamais plus hanter *femme nue*. Et envoyons demain M. de Gurce, Eveque de Rome, devant le Pape, pour trouver facon, que nous puissions accorder avec lui de nous prendre pour un coadjuteur, afin que apres sa mort pourrions avoir estre assuré de avoir le *Papal*, & devenir *Prestre*, & apres estre *Saint*, & que y'l vous fera de necessité que apres ma mort vous serez contraint de m'adorer, dont je me trouverai bien glorioyes.”

LETTRES DU ROI LOUIS XII. &c.
a Bruxelles chez Foppens, 1712.

CHARLES V.

was, when young, of so volatile a disposition, that in order to make him fit for his picture his preceptor, M. de Gevres, was obliged to place him between two naked swords whilst the painter was taking his portrait. De Gevres took infinite pains with his education; a curious account of which is to be found in Varillas's history of that Prince.

LOUIS XII. of FRANCE

has, with great justice, been styled Louis the Just. He was in the year 1506 thus addressed in a general assembly, by a Doctor of the Sorbonne, Thomas Brico : “ Qui fit remontrier au dit Seigneur. Si comment ils estoient venus vers lui en toute humilité & reverence, pour lui dire aucunes choses concernants grandement le bien de sa personne, l'utilité & profit de son royaume & de toute la Chrétienté; assavoir qu'un mois d'Avril il avoit été moult greivement malade, dont tous ceux de son royaume avoient esté en grand souci craignant de la perdre, cognoissant les grands biens qu'il avoit fait en plusieurs choses singulieres: assavoir pour la premiere, qu'il avoit maintenu son royaume & son peuple en si bonne puir que par le passé n'avoit été en plus grande tranquillité & tellement; qu'ils sçavoient que les pouilles portoient le braconet sur la tête en facon;

qu'il n'y avoit si hardis de rien prendre sans payer aussi; qu'il avoit *quitté* sons son peuples le *quart de taille*: secondement, qu'il avoit reforme la justice de son royaume, & mis bons juges par tout; & pour ces causes, & autres qui seroient longues à reciter, il devoit être appelle “ *Le Roi Louis XII. Pere du Peuple.*” Il diroit oultre plusieurs belles paroles, qui esmeurent le Roi & ses assistants à pleurer.”

LETTRES DE FOPPENS.

FRANCIS I. of FRANCE

was a Prince who encouraged letters and the fine arts from a real love he had for them. When Benvenuto Cellini told him, how happy he was to have the patronage of so great a Prince, Francis replied most nobly, “ Sir, I am as happy to have so great an artist as yourself to patronize.” “ Poete alendi sunt non faginandi,” he used to say, though he gave great pensions to men of letters, particularly to Budæus. The learned Abbé de Longuerue says of him, “ Francois premier sçavoit infiniment, sans avoir presque jamais étudié; mais hors la temps des affaires, & de la chasse, à table, à son lever, à son coucher gard la pluie le retenoit chez lui il entretenoit les gens sçavans come du Chartel, &c. Dans son temps on ne sçavoit encore ce que c'estoit que ce *miserable feu*, dont le rage a gagné tout le monde, & fait l'unique occupation de tant de gens.”

When Francis was taken prisoner at the battle of Pavia, he was carried into the famous Carthusian convent of that city. He found the Monks chanting their office, and is said to have repeated after them this line of the Psalms, which happened to be in the service of the day : “ Bonum est mihi affigi, Domine, ut discam statuta tua.”

MARTIN LUTHER

was a man of such violence of temper, that the mild, the elegant, the moderate Melancthon says, in one of his letters to Theodorus, “ à Luthero colaphos accipi.”

LOUIS XIII. of FRANCE,

says Abbé de Longuerue, “ avoit beaucoup d'intrepidité, aimoit la guerre, & estoit la premier homme du monde pour l'infanterie. Il annoit polir à des fusils, à chasser, & à entendre la musique; ses flatteurs lui avoient donné un jour la surnom de Juste. “ Juste à tirer l'arquebuse,” repondoit quelqu'un. Il lui manquoit la tête necessaire pour le gouvernement.

ment. Le Cardinal de Richelieu en mourant lui dit, comme le Roi se plaignoit de l'avoir perdu dans son temps ou il en avoit le plus besoin de lui, "Je vous laisse des bons Ministres; vous n'avez rien à craindre de vos ennemis de dehors, si vous suivez les conseils de ceux que j'ai mis dans les affaires, mais *c'est votre petit coucher* que vous avez à craindre; il m'a donné plus de peine que tous les étrangers ensemble."

CARDINAL DE RICHELIEU

was originally intended for the army; his brother however, who was Bishop of Luçon in Poitou, becoming a Carthusian, the Bishopric was given to him, who by some finesse procured the bulls for it from the Pope, though he was under age. The text he took for his thesis at the Sorbonne, when he was received Doctor in Divinity, was, "Quis similis mihi?" and he kept his act in an episcopal habit. In the early part of his life he had studied very hard, particularly religious controversy. There is extant a Catechism composed for his own Diocese by himself. He rebuilt the Chateau of Richelieu, his paternal residence, with royal magnificence, and built a town that bears his name, in the front of one of the avenues to the Chateau. Longuerue says, "Il y a un livre tres rare, un recueil des sermons que le Card. de Richelieu avoit dressés pour une Académie qu'il vouloit fonder dans sa ville natale, où on auroit enseigné toutes les sciences en François, & où n'y auroit enseigné aucune autre langue."

LOUIS XIV.

AS the walk of this Prince was different from that of other men, so was occasionally his pronounciation. François he used always to pronounce as François in St. François. Abbé de Longuerue says, that there could be no doubt of his being the son of Anne of Austria by Louis the Thirteenth. He says, "On voit par Bassompierre & Vittorio Sui que plusieurs années avant la naissance de Louis XIV. sa mere avoit eu une faulx couche, que son fruit étoit un fils, mais qu'on la cacha au Roi." According to Longuerue, "Louis XIV. avoit un grand sens de la droiture & des bonnes intentions, mais il ne sçavoit rien de rien. Aussi il a été souvent trompé. Il craignoit les esprits, c'étoit son mot. Un Ministre Etranger à la Cour de France disoit, "Il faut avouer à l'honneur de la France qu'il y a beaucoup des gens du monde, mais j'ajouterai que je n'en ai point vu en place." Le Frere de Louis XIV. Monsieur, parloit conti-

nuellement sans rien dire. Il m'a jamais eu au monde des livres que ses heures que son Maître de Chapelle portoit dans sa poche."

M. DE LOUVOIS

was a man of great hauteur, and who had rendered himself absolutely necessary to his master Louis XIV. Under any other Prince he would have made a good Minister, as he was a man of talents and of assiduity. Longuerue says, "Un homme fit voir à M. Louvois que le *commerce des Indes* avoit ruiner la France, parcequ'il faudroit porter notre argent en ce pais là, pour avoir des marchandises qui rapportées ici ruineroient nos manufactures. Le Ministre ne *vouloit plus* voir cet homme."

CARDINAL D'ESTREES

used to call those terrible dates that destroy the credit of any good story or curious fact, "des dates fulminantes."

SULLY.

LONGUERUE says, "Madame de Nemours disoit avoir vu le bon homme de M. de Sully, & que sa disgrâce lui avoit tellement abattu l'esprit qu'il n'y restoit plus rien de Sully si celebre, & qu'il s'occupoit tout entier de son petit manège de Campagne. Ses secrétaires ont rempli de fautes les Memoires qui portent son nom, & qu'il n'étoit plus en état de redresser."

BOSSUET

was one day, contrary to custom, extremely obscure in a speech that he made to the Assembly of the Clergy at Paris, and was continually citing from Balsam, "Quam pulchra sunt tabernacula tua, O Juda." Abbé Faydet made this Epigram:

"Un auditeur un peu cynique
" Dit tout haut on bailland'ennui,
" Le Prophete Balaam est obscur aujourd'hui
" Qui
" Qu'il fasse parler sa bourrique,
" Il s'expliquera mieux que lui.

ABBE DE LONGUERUE

was in early life so famous for his learning, that when Louis the Fourteenth passed through Charleville he desired to see him. He was a great Greek and Latin scholar, a most excellent Orientalist, and was a wonderfully good antiquarian in the history of his own and of other countries. He died at Paris in 1733, at the age of eighty-two years.

His principal works are :

“ Description Historique de la France,” folio.

“ Annales Arfacidarum.”

“ Dissertation sur la Transubstantiation ;”

and “ The Longuerana,” compiled from his papers, and published after his death, in two small volumes twelves, and which is an exceedingly entertaining and instructive book, as it contains many curious anecdotes of famous persons, much

literature, and great erudition. The writers of the *Dictionnaire Historique*, 9 vols. 8vo. say, “ Il paroît par quelques endroits de Longuerana qu’il pensoit sur quelques points de doctrine comme les Protestants ; entre autres, sur la confession auriculaire. A quatorze ans il commence à s’appliquer aux langues Orientales, il savoit déjà une partie des langues mortes & quelques unes des vivacités.

(To be continued.)

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IT is an observation not less common than true, that Superstition is the child of Ignorance. Hence originated the numberless miracles which, in the less enlightened ages, assisted the Priests and Legislators, both of the Pagan and Christian World, to impose upon the vulgar. The Sciences, though not totally unknown, were yet known only to few, and even to them imperfectly; and the Arts were in a similar situation. The dark veil of Uncertainty was drawn alike over the works of Nature and of Art; and this veil was yet more manifest and more impenetrable in the first ages of Christianity than in those of Paganism; for in proportion as the haughty ecclesiastics of the first centuries wished to accumulate the riches and power of the countries where they had effected a settlement, so they endeavoured to spread the veil; and either by engrossing the education of the youth of their time, or by entirely suppressing all information, to preclude, as much as in them lay, the possibility of detection in the glaring absurdities which they often obtruded on the public under the awful denomination of Miracles.

Among the Sciences, none was less known, or more erroneously taught, than that of Astronomy. It is true, that some of the Ancients had investigated and endeavoured to explain the sources of the Heavenly Bodies; but they had done this in a manner so little adapted to ordinary capacities, that few persons possessed sufficient hardihood to enter upon a study apparently so abstruse, complex, and incomprehensible.

Even the great Bacon himself enveloped his important discoveries so much in the jargon of the Schools, as to render them almost useless to the Many; while the system of Descartes, now proved fallacious, was combated with success by the immortal Newton, and mankind were gradually emancipated from the fetters of fraud, ignorance, and superstition.

Still, however, the influence of these evils continued, and had nearly the same effect on the mind which a long and severe indisposition has on the body; they left a certain imbecility behind them from which it was very difficult, and in some instances absolutely impossible, to rise.

Such was the situation of mankind at the beginning of the present century, just emerging from the abyss of ignorance and error in which they had been plunged, and receiving new lights from the learned and judicious; yet these lights spread but slowly, and far the greater part of the world adhered to their own prejudices.

Added to this, that the partizans of a weak and unfortunate Prince, whose principles were equally inimical to the policy and religion of this country, readily laid hold of every circumstance which was above the comprehension of the vulgar, and magnified it into a miracle. We must not, therefore, wonder at old people when they entertain us with accounts of what to them appear as supernatural events.

I have been led into this train of thinking by the late recital of a circumstance I had often heard when a girl, and upon the spot where it was said to have happened, and which I then credited as religiously as I did any article of my Creed, and which will probably be handed down by oral tradition to latest posterity, viz. the strange tale, that the water at Dilsdon in Northumberland ran blood on the night on which their unfortunate Lord was decapitated for treason.

I do not mean to combat a fact so firmly established as this is in the minds of many good and really intelligent people, but to endeavour to shew, that it was the effect of a natural though not an ordinary cause.

The same tradition tells us, that there were on that night unusual lights in the air; and these lights have since been indisputably proved to have been the *Aurora Borealis*; a phenomenon then very little known; nay, in fact, so little known, that

many of the writers of that time assert, that it was the first time they had been observed in the hemisphere. Whether so or not, is a matter I do not mean to contend; it is sufficient for my purpose that this luminous appearance was at that time visible.

This being admitted will, I think, overturn the idea of the waters of Dillston being turned into blood; for if, as a late ingenious circumnavigator has observed, the Aurora Borealis is only the reflection of the rays of the sun on the ice at the North Pole, these rays being again refracted in the waters would give them naturally a red appearance; and this unusual appearance being remarked by persons strongly attached to the noble and unfortunate sufferer and his cause, it was easily increased to the sanguinary description which has been attached to it; and the adherents of that party doubtless embraced with avidity an opinion, which if it could be no farther serviceable, yet seemed a manifestation of the displeasure of Heaven for the execution of a man who, like the Earl of Derwentwater, was highly esteemed by all the friends of the Stuarts.

I am the more confirmed in this way of thinking from the following circumstance.

On the first of January 1769 my father, who had in his youth commanded several vessels in the merchant service; who to great professional knowledge joined a

depth of observation seldom found in that line of life; whose mind had been improved by an early and liberal education, which had rendered him a lover of the Arts and Sciences; and who might truly be called a man of letters, was surprized by the appearance of a fire in the eastern part of the town. We had then at supper with us a gentleman of the name of Richardson, who was commander of a ship in the Jamaica trade; and as the fire seemed to be near the place of his residence they made some slight excursions to the company, and went out with the melancholy idea of being perhaps able to save some part of his property from the flames, which appeared to spread with great rapidity.

I had been sent for by my father, and charged to keep Mrs. Richardson as long as possible ignorant of the matter. The natural curiosity of my sex led me into the garden to observe this terrible circumstance; the whole sky was red with the reflection of the supposed fire, and the water in a turtle tub which stood near me was absolutely almost as red as blood.

If these hints should be admissible in your Magazine, and should appear sufficient to destroy the force of a vulgar prejudice, your giving them a place will oblige,

S I R,

Your humble servant,
MARY DAWES BLACKETT.
Hammerjuiib, Nov. 1, 1790.

VERSES by MONS. DE VOLTAIRE.

[NOT INSERTED IN HIS WORKS.]

IMITATION de POËME du R. P. de
JAY sur SAINTE GENEVIEVE*.

QU'APPERÇOIS-JE ? Est-ce une
déesse

Qui s'offre à mes regards surpris ?

Son aspect répand l'allégresse,

Et son air charme mes esprits.

Un flambeau brillante de lumière,

Dont sa chaste main nous éclaire,

Jette un feu nouveau dans les ans.

Quels sons ! quelles douces merveilles

Viennent de frapper mes oreilles

Pour d'inimitables concerants !

Un chœur d'esprits saints l'environne

Et lui prodigue des honneurs :

Les uns soutiennent sa couronne,

Les autres la parent de fleurs.

O miracle ! ô beautés nouvelles !

Je les vois déployant leurs ailes

Former un Trône sous ses pieds.

Ah ! je sçai qui je vois paroître !

France ! pouvez-vous méconnoître

L'Heroïne qui vous voyez ?

Oui, c'est vous que Paris révere

Comme le soutien de ses leys,

Genevieve, illustre Bergere,

Quel bras les à mieux garantis ?

Vous, qui, par d'invisibles armes,

Toujours au fort de nos allarmes,

Nous rendites victorieux ;

Voici le jour où la memoire

De vos bienfaits, de votre gloire,

Se renouvelle dans ces lieux.

* C'est le premier ouvrage imprimé de M. de Voltaire. Il le composa au Collège de Louis le Grand, où il étoit Pensionnaire et Ecoliere de Rhetorique sous le Pere le Jay, et le Pere Poscé. Il se trouve dans un recueil fort rare imprimé dans le tems,

Du milieu d'un brillante image,
 Vous voyez les humbles mortels
 Vous rendre à l'envie leurs hommages,
 Prostrés devant vos autels,
 Et les puissances Souveraines
 Remettre entier vos mains les rênes
 D'un empire à vos lois soumis,
 Reconnoissant et pleine de zèle
 Que n'ai-je-jeû, comme eux fidele,
 Acquitter ce que j'ai promis !

Mais hélas ! que ma conscience
 M'offre un souvenir douloureux !
 Une coupable indifférence
 M'a pu faire oublier mes vœux.
 Confus j'en entends le murmure ;
 Malheureux ! je suis donc parjure !
 Mais non ; fidele désormais,
 Je jure ces autels antiques,
 Pavés de vos saintes reliques,
 D'accomplir les vœux que j'ai faits.

Vous, tombeau sacré que j'honore,
 Enrichi des dons de nos Rois,
 Et vous, Bergere, qui j'implore,
 Ecoutez ma timide voix !
 Pardonnez à mon impuissance,
 Si ma foible reconnoissance
 Ce peut égaler vos faveurs.
 D'un mène à contenter facile,
 Ne croit point l'otrande trop vile
 Que nous lui faisons de nos cœurs.
 Les Indes pour moi trop avarés,
 Font couler l'or en d'autres mains ;
 Je n'ai point de ces meubles rares
 Qui flattent l'orgueil des humains,
 Loin d'une fortune opulente,
 Aux trésors que je vous présente
 Ma seule ardeur donne du prix ;
 Et si cette ardeur peut vous plaire,
 Agréé que j'ose vous faire
 Un hommage de mes écrits.

Eh ! quoi, puis-je dans le silence
 Enfvelir ces nobles noms
 De protectrice de la France,
 Et de ferme appui des Bourbons !

Jadis nos campagnes arides
 Trompant nos atâtes timides,
 Vous durant leur fertilité,
 Et par votre seule priere,
 Vous désarmâtes la colere
 Du ciel contre nous irrité.

La mort même, à votre présence,
 Arrêtant sa cruelle faux,
 Rendit des hommes à la France
 Qu'alloient dévorer les tombeaux.
 Maitresse du séjour des ombres,
 Jusqu'au plus profond des lieux sombres,
 Vous fîtes révérée vos loix.
 Ah m'êtes vous plus notre mere,
 Genevieve, ou notre misere
 Est-elle moindre qu'autrefois ?

Regardez la France en allarmes,
 Qui de vous attend son secours !
 En proie à la fureur des armés,
 Peut-elle avoir d'autre recours ?
 Nos flammes devenus rapides
 Par tant de cruels homicides.
 Sont teints du sang de nos guerriers.
 Chaque été forme des tempêtes
 Qui fonde sur d'illustre têtes,
 Et frappent jusqu'à nos lauriers.

Je vois en des villes brulées
 Regner la Mort et la terreur :
 Je vois des plaines détiolées
 Aux vainqueurs même faire horreur.
 Vous qui pouvez finir nos peines,
 Et calmer de fineres scènes,
 Rendez nous une aimable paix !
 Que Bellone de fers chargée
 Dans les Enfers soit replongée,
 Sans espoir d'en sortir jamais.

FRANÇOIS AROUET,
 Etudiant en Rhetorique,
 & Pensionnaire au Collège
 de Louis Le Grand.

(A Translation is requested.)

MEMOIRS of VICTOR-CLAUDE-ANTOINE ROBERT COMTE DE PARADES.

THIS in many respects extraordinary person, who was initiated into the most important secrets of the Cabinet of Versailles, was considered by many as nothing more than a bold adventurer. He asserted that he was descended from a noble family in Spain ; but many maintained that he was the son of a pastry-cook at Phalzburg, named Richard. The latter opinion gained most credit. He says of himself, " Born with a mind of ardour and

sensibility, the obscurity with which my infancy was enveloped could not long subsist : I felt the necessity of making myself a name, when I learnt from a respected friend that my birth gave me a title to one. This I was resolved my conduct should prove me worthy to bear." Mr. Dartus, chief engineer at Besfort, who is still living, and was formerly a friend of Parades the father, attests the truth of the Count's descent, and thus relates his history.

The

The father of our hero was chief engineer at Hunningue. He was actually descended from an ancient and noble family in Spain. His name was Robert de Paradès. One branch of this family still exists in Spain: that which came into France quitted the name of Paradès, on the revocation of the Edict of Nantz, and retained that of Robert only. About 1760 M. de Paradès obtained letters patent, permitting him and his children to resume the name of Paradès. He had been privately married to one Henrietta d'Oderfon, a native of Ireland, by whom he had one son, born at Luquet in Bigorre, about the end of 1752, or beginning of 1753. She died two days after the birth of her son, and was buried at the same place. M. de Paradès died at Hunningue, without its being publicly known that he had ever been married. His son passed his infancy in the house of one Richard, a pastry-cook, at Phalzburgh, who brought him up as one of his own children, under the direction of Mr. Lambert an engineer, to whom Paradès, at his death, had entrusted his son, with the secret of his birth and family. This trust Mr. Lambert left to Mr. Dartus, who afterwards revealed the secret of his birth to young Robert, and made him assume the name of Paradès. From the office of Mr. Lambert the young Robert was removed to that of Mr. Dartus, and to these two officers of distinguished merit he was indebted for the cultivation of those talents which he afterwards displayed. After his services to the French Court had procured him the honour of an apartment in the Bastille, on being set at liberty he was enjoined to quit the name of Paradès. But this was a mere ministerial injunction, not founded on any judicial process. It is a fact, that at his death he was in possession of a certificate of his birth, one of his mother's death, and a deed executed, in consequence of a lawsuit between him and Messrs. Frazer de Villas and their sisters, who had taken possession of the effects of their uncle, Paradès the father, as his heirs. By this deed Messrs. de Villas acknowledged Paradès as the son of their uncle, and restored his patrimony. It is strongly in favour of the Count's claim, that this deed was executed after his quitting the Bastille, when the public opinion had almost stripped him of his name and title; and it cannot reasonably be supposed, that, under such circumstances, any family, particularly one consisting chiefly of officers in the army, would have acknowledged him as a true Paradès, had he been an usurper of the name. By his will Count de Paradès made Messrs. F. de

Villas and their sisters residuary legatees, and they took possession of his effects as heirs at law. But to return to his life.

In 1774 the subject of these memoirs went to Switzerland, and thence to the Lower Valais, under the name of Robert. Here he was well received by M. de Chagnon, French *Chargé des Affaires*, and employed his talents as an engineer on different occasions. Whilst thus occupied, his active mind planned the grand scheme of a communication between Geneva and Vicentino, by means of the Rhone, which would have opened France an immense trade to the Venetian territories. The French ministry readily embraced the project, and nothing was wanting but the consent of the republic of Valais. The happy natives of that country however, rich in the fewness of their wants, dreaded too much the corruption of their manners by that luxury attendant on commerce, to listen to the proposal; and thus the scheme proved abortive.

It was the beginning of 1773 when Robert arrived at Paris, where he announced himself as *Count de Paradès*. France was then on the eve of a war with Great Britain. Desirous of a commission in the army, though it was rather late for him to enter it in the common way, our hero conceived he might facilitate his design by visiting England. He did so. Having examined every thing, and made minutes of what he thought essential, he returned to Paris. M. de Sartine commended his zeal, but was desirous of more particular information. Paradès went again to England, procured further intelligence, and again returned to Paris. For these two journeys he received 25,000 livres (1041l.), and was once more dispatched to settle correspondences in case of a war, and to make several necessary arrangements. On his arrival at London he engaged a man in his service for a certain sum of money down, and 100l. per month. This man introduced him to two Portuguese Jews, who entered into the plot, and quitted London with him for a third tour. Early in the morning after his arrival at Plymouth he visited the citadel. Having made some observations, and taken some sketches, accompanied with his guide, a sentinel observing two strangers at an early hour, whom he had not seen enter, informed the guard. The serjeant with two soldiers came to him, asked him what he did there, and observed, that he ought to have known nobody was permitted to visit that place. Paradès answered, that he was ignorant of it, being a stranger, and that his guide, who was one of the town,

should

should not have led him thither. "Seize that rascal!" said the serjeant to his soldiers, "and carry him to the guard-house." Immediately they took him by the collar, and were leading him off, when Parades put his hand in his pocket, took out ten guineas, gave them to the serjeant, and said, "Let the poor fellow go, no doubt he knew no better." The money blinded the serjeant's eyes. "Drive that fellow out of the place," said he to the soldiers, "and do not let him come here again." Then, turning to Parades, "Perhaps your Lordship wishes to see the fort; it shall be my duty to conduct you." Here Parades continued making his observations from seven o'clock till four, when the serjeant accompanied him to his inn, where he gave him a couple of guineas more and dismissed him.

The Count's principal agent was not less active. He hired a vessel, the captain of which engaged punctually to obey the orders of the French ministry, on condition of being paid 800*l.* a month, and that all the prizes he should take from the French or Americans should belong to him and his crew. Having settled his different arrangements, the expense of which amounted to about 1250*l.* per month, Parades returned to France.

M. de Sartine agreed to every thing he had done, except with respect to the article of captures, which he absolutely rejected. The Count returned to London. A new vessel of 14 guns was purchased and fitted out; and his captain informed him, that he could gain over a man who held an office under Government, and could render him the most essential services. This man was founded, found fit for the purpose, and promised for 150*l.* per month to furnish him with all the orders issued by the admiralty, or received there.

The first advice he received was, that twelve ships of the line were to be fitted out at Plymouth, destined for America, under the command of Admiral Byron. The English minister being informed that a French squadron of twenty-five ships had sailed from Brest, Admiral Keppel was ordered to put to sea from Portsmouth with all the ships there, which amounted to twenty, to watch the French fleet, without engaging them, and to favour Byron's voyage by keeping them at bay. As soon as the latter had gotten out of their reach, he was to return to Portsmouth to continue his equipment. Intelligence of all this was dispatched to M. de Sartine, and by him to the Count d'Orvilliers; but the latter, doubting the authenticity of it, and fear-

ing he should have 32 ships to engage instead of twenty, remained idle, and gave Byron an opportunity to proceed on his voyage. When Byron was out of danger he dispatched a frigate to Admiral Keppel, who immediately returned to Portsmouth to complete his armament.

Parades visited France again, on this occasion, but staid only two days at Versailles. On his return to London, his vessel being equipped, he went with her to Spithead. A fleet from India being expected daily, Keppel was ordered to put to sea to cover its arrival, which he did July 10, 1778, a frigate being dispatched to meet it with instructions. Parades sent advice of this to France, and followed Keppel himself till the 19th, when he left him to seek D'Orvilliers, whom he fell in with the 21st, and gave his dispatches to a frigate. The blowing weather drove the Count from his station, whilst Keppel was manœuvring to secure the expected fleet; but on the 27th, the two squadrons being very near each other, the former gave orders for the attack. The event of this skirmish is well known. The French returned into port, and the following day the English merchantmen passed the field of battle without interruption.

The winter approaching, Parades turned his thoughts towards Plymouth, and formed a plan for delivering it into the hands of the French. For this purpose he gained to his interests the serjeant whom we have already mentioned. He then sailed for Portsmouth, reconnoitring the coast as he went, and anchored opposite Yarmouth. Deeming it of importance to render himself master of Hurst Castle, which commands the entrance of the Needles, he proposed to his Captain, without acquainting him with his design, to prevail on the garrison to let them deposit smuggled goods there. This, for a certain share of the profits, was readily agreed to; and thus he secured admission for any number of troops in disguise by night, whenever he might require it. To be assured of the event, he landed goods more than once, and was always admitted on making the signals agreed on. Having completed his survey of the Isle of Wight and Portsmouth, he left Spithead, landed at Havre, and sent his vessel on to the Thames.

Parades was now rewarded with a brevet of Captain of Horse, and a pension of 10,000*liv.* (416*l.* 13*s.* 4*d.*) All his measures were approved, and the additional expenses incurred, which were upwards of 300*l.* a month, were provided for. He did not return to London till Sept. 12. Having

visited his several agents, with all of whom he was perfectly satisfied, he went over to Ireland, and took a view of some of the principal ports, but soon returned to London. A large fleet of merchantmen being assembled in the Downs, he sent advice of their destination to France, and two days before they were to depart, he sailed for Brest. A violent gale of wind, however, arose, just as he had passed the island of Portland, in which his vessel was driven ashore and lost, with great part of the crew.

Paradès immediately purchased another vessel, and sailed for Portsmouth. Arriving at night, he anchored in the middle of the fleet without exciting the least suspicion. This suggested to him another scheme, which he imparted to Mr. de Sartine, by whom it was approved. It was to carry in a fire-ship with him as a prize, whilst his Captain conducted another, and thus destroy a great part of the fleet at anchor. Paradès was eager for the execution of the grand designs he had planned, and the Minister equally avowed their importance: but some of the circumstances appearing very extraordinary, he accepted Paradès' offer of conducting a confidential person, to assure him of the truth. M. de Berthois, an officer of the artillery, was chosen for this purpose. On their arrival at Plymouth, the drunkenness of the Captain led them into a scrape, which had like to have terminated unpleasantly, but Paradès' address extricated them. M. de Berthois having visited the different places at which Paradès had correspondence, and found every thing answerable to the designs, they returned to France.

Paradès required only 4000 men for Plymouth, 1500 for Hurst Castle, two ships of the line, two frigates, and two fireships. The security of the English, and the precautions taken, rendered their success certain. But the Minister thought the scheme too narrow. An army of 30,000 men was assembled; and instead of two millions of livres, fifty millions were spent to do nothing. The fleet was equipped, and sailed from Brest. Instead however of repairing immediately to Plymouth, the time was spent in endeavouring to meet the Spanish fleet; and when they did arrive off that town, the officers appeared to be all united in opposing the desires of the Commander in Chief, to whom they had conceived a dislike, as he had rank in the army; so that nothing was attempted. Thus ended the grandest enterprize planned throughout the war.

Sick with vexation at seeing his plan

prove abortive, and himself the victim of little jealousies, Paradès returned to France. He did not give up his design, however, but again proposed it to Mr. de Sartine, Nothing being determined on the subject, he mentioned it to the Count d'Aranda, who approving it, he asked permission to propose it to the Court of Spain. This he was expressly forbidden. He then wished to undertake it as a private concern, some of his friends engaging with him to defray the expence of the undertaking: but this proposal was also rejected.

The continual expences which Paradès was obliged to defray having made him considerably in arrear, for by this time he had acquired a considerable fortune by gratifications, pensions, and several profitable purchases he had made, he was pressing for re-payment. The scheme against Plymouth having failed, and these repeated solicitations not being very agreeable to the Minister, it was thought the shortest and most convenient step to send Paradès to the Bastille, on pretext of having disclosed secrets of State. Thither he was conducted on the 5th of April 1780.

In vain did the Count's wife solicit his enlargement. It was not till the 13th of May 1781 that he was released, after having experienced the most rigorous treatment, and undergone the strictest examinations, in all of which nothing appeared to criminate him. On his arrival at home, he found his only child just dead, his affairs in disorder, and himself, though considerable sums were owing to him from Government, without money, and without credit. He had expended, agreeably to the Minister's directions, 1,280,020 liv. (53,334l. 3s. 4d.) he had received only 692,400 liv. (28,850l.) of course there were due to him 587,620 liv. (24,484l. 3s. 4d.)

On his dismissal from the Bastille, he was enjoined to quit his name, not to leave the kingdom, and not to go within forty leagues of any seaport. As this was a mere ministerial injunction, however, and not founded on any judicial process, P. paid no regard to it. He still bore the title of Count de Paradès, and in 1784 visited St. Domingo, to look after an estate which in his prosperity he had purchased of the Marshal de Noailles. The vexations he had experienced, and his natural activity, co-operated with the heat of the climate to shorten his days, and he died the year following. His widow returned to France, where she still lives retired in the country.

THE FARRAGO.

NUMBER V.

BISHOP LAVINGTON.

THE late George Lavington, D. D. Bishop of Exeter, of whom enquiry was made Vol. XVI. p. 240, was a native of Devonshire, and born somewhere near Exeter the latter end of the last century, and educated at the Grammar-school in that city. He entered early into holy orders, for which he was designated by his friends, who were of very good repute and considerable interest. His first literary performance was controversial, against the celebrated free-thinker Anthony Collins, esq. It was entitled, "The Nature and Use of a Type: Being the Substance of Two Sermons, &c. By George Lavington, L. L. B. With a Preface concerning a late Treatise entitled A Discourse of the Grounds of the Christian Religion," 8vo. 1725.

He became successively Rector of St. Mary Aldermary London, chaplain to the King, and Bishop of Exeter; which last preferment he held from 1746 to his death in 1762. He was a man of infinite humour, and much given to punning. He was a very good scholar, of an excellent disposition, and exceedingly affable in his conversation. His government of his very extensive diocese was strictly pastoral; he had, however, a strong enmity against the innovations of the Methodists, and would admit no person to orders without being previously satisfied of the sobriety of his religious opinions. He published some single sermons; which, with the abovementioned tract, and his curious piece entitled "The Enthusiasm of Methodists and Papists compared," comprise the whole of his works.

He left behind him one daughter.

HOWEL.

HOW different the conduct of courtiers, and indeed of all ranks of gentlemen, is now, from what distinguished those of the last age, cannot be described better than in the account which James Howel, clerk of King Charles the first's Privy Council, has given of the practice of his devotion, in his Letters (which, by the way, form the best collection of one man's letters ever published in our language), and which well deserves a serious perusal, and in many particulars a careful imitation.

"Though," as he justly observes, "there be rules and rubrics in our Liturgy sufficient to guide every one in the performance of all holy duties, yet I believe every

one hath some mode and model or formulary of his own, specially for his private cubicular devotions.

"I will begin with the last day of the week; and with the latter end of that day, I mean Saturday evening, on which I have fasted ever since I was a youth in Venice, for being delivered from a very great danger: this year I use some extraordinary acts of devotion to usher in the ensuing Sunday, in hymns and various prayers of my own penning before I go to bed.— On Sunday morning I rise earlier than upon other days, to prepare myself for the sanctifying of it; nor do use barber, taylor, shoemaker, or any other mechanic, that morning; and whatsoever diversions or lets may hinder me the week before, I never miss, but in case of sickness, to repair to God's holy house that day; where I come before prayers begin, to make myself fitter for the work by some previous meditations, and take the whole service along with me; nor do I love to mingle speech with any in the interim, about news or worldly negotiations: in God's holy house I prostrate myself in the humblest and decenter way of genuflection I can imagine; nor do I believe there can be any excess of exterior humility in that place: therefore I do not like those squatting unseemly bold postures upon one's tail, or muffling the face in the hat, or thrusting it in some hole, or covering it with one's hand; but with a bended knee, and an open confident face, I fix my eyes on the east part of the church and heaven. I endeavour to apply every tittle of the service to my own conscience and occasions; and I believe the want of this, with the huddling up and careless reading of some ministers, with the commonness of it, is the greatest cause that many do undervalue and take a surfeit of our public service.

"For the reading and singing psalms, whereas most of them are either petitions or eucharistical ejaculations, I listen to them more attentively, and make them my own. When I stand at the creed, I think upon the custom they have in Poland and elsewhere, for gentlemen to draw their swords all the while, intimating thereby that they will defend it with their lives and blood. And as for the Decalogue, whereas those use to rise and sit, I ever kneel at it in the humblest and tremblingest posture of all, to crave remission for the breaches passed of any of God's holy commandments

mandments (especially the week before), and future grace to observe them. I love a holy devout sermon, that first checks and then cheers the conscience, that begins with the law and ends with the gospel; but I never prejudicate or censure any preacher, taking him as I find him.

“And now that we are not only adulated but antient christians, I believe the most acceptable sacrifice we can send up to heaven, is prayer and praise; and that sermons are not so essential as either of them to the true practice of devotion. The rest of the holy sabbath, I sequester my body and mind as much as I can from worldly affairs.

“Upon Monday morn, as soon as the *cinque ports* are open, I have a particular prayer of thanks, that I am reprieved to the beginning of that week; and every day following I knock thrice at heaven’s gate, in the morning, in the evening, and at night; besides prayers at meals, and some other occasional ejaculations, as upon the putting on of a clean shirt, washing of my hands, and at lighting of candles; which, because they are sudden, I do in the third person. Tuesday morning, I rise winter and summer as soon as I awake, and send up a more particular sacrifice for some reasons; and as I am disposed, or have business, I go to bed again.

“Upon Wednesday night I always fast, and perform some extraordinary acts of devotion; as also upon Friday night; and Saturday morning, as soon as my senses are unlocked, I get up. And in the summer time, I am oftentimes abroad in some private field to attend the sun-rising. And as I pray thrice every day, so I fast thrice every week, at least I eat but one meal

upon Wednesdays, Fridays, and Saturdays, in regard I am jealous with myself to have more infirmities to answer for than others. Before I go to bed, I make a scrutiny of what peccant humours have reigned in me that day; and so I reconcile myself to my Creator, and strike a tally in the Exchequer of Heaven for my *quicquid est*, ere I close my eyes, and leave no burden upon my conscience.—Before I presume to take the holy sacrament, I use some extraordinary acts of humiliation to prepare myself some days before, and by doing some deeds of charity; and commonly I compose some new prayers, and divers of them written in my own blood.

“I use not to run rashly into prayer, without a trembling precedent meditation; and if any odd thoughts intervene and grow upon me, I check myself and recomence; and this is incident to long prayers, which are more subject to man’s weakness and the devil’s malice.”—“Being of a lay profession, I humbly conform to the constitutions of the Church and my spiritual superiors, and I hold this obedience to be an acceptable sacrifice to God.”

Epistole Ho-Elizæ, Letter to Sir E. B. Knt. p. 252. Sixth Edition, 1688.

FERRAR.

☞ I EARNESTLY request some kind correspondent to furnish me with the dates of the burials of the Ferrar family, of Little Gidding, in Huntingdonshire; more particularly of the celebrated pious Mr. Nicholas Ferrar; and if any other information is sent, it will be considered as a great favour, and properly acknowledged.

STERNE'S LA FLEUR.

(Concluded from Page 268.)

NUMBER III.

“Thou art not for the fashion of these times,
“Where none will sweat but for promotion.”

SHAKESPEARE.

WHAT LA FLEUR KNEW OF STERNE.

THE Writer of these papers, in conversing with the very amiable deserving subject of them, was particularly solicitous to draw from La Fleur the apparent temper of Sterne; and above all, a confirmation of such traits in the *Sentimental Journey* as indicate the refinement of his feelings and the exquisite sensibility of his soul. Much of this was above the reach of La Fleur’s mind:—he frankly acknowledged, that a variety of passages in the travels were so worked upon by this

Child of Whim and Versatility, that he knew not *what to make of them*.

“There were moments,” said La Fleur, “in which my master appeared sunk into the deepest dejection—when his calls upon me for my services were so seldom, that I sometimes apprehensively pressed in upon his privacy, to suggest what I thought might divert his melancholy. He used to smile at my well-meant zeal, and I could see was happy to be relieved. At others—he seemed to have received a *new Soul*—he launched into the levity natural *à mon pays*,” said La Fleur, “and cried gaily enough “*Vive la Bagatelle!*” It was in one of these moments that he became acquainted with the GRISETTE at the glove shop—

He afterwards visited him at his lodgings, where La Fleur made not a single remark;—but upon naming the *Fille de Chambre*, his other visitant, he exclaimed, “It was certainly a pity, she was so pretty and *petite*.”

The Lady mentioned under the initial L. was the Marquisè Lamberti: to the interest of this Lady he was indebted for the Passport, which began to make him seriously uneasy. Count de B. (*Breucil*) notwithstanding the Shakespeare, La Fleur thinks would have troubled himself little about him. Choiseul was Minister at the time.

POOR MARIA!

was, alas! no fiction—“When we came up to her,” said he, “she was grovelling in the road like an infant, and throwing the *dust upon her head*—and yet few were more lovely! Upon Sterne’s accosting her with tenderness, and raising her in his arms, she collected herself, and resumed some little composure—told him her tale of misery, and wept upon his breast—my master *jobb’d aloud*. I saw her gently disengage herself from his arms, and she sang him the Service to the *Virgin*—my poor master covered his face with his hands, and walked by her side to the cottage where she lived—there he talked earnestly to the old woman.

“Every day,” said La Fleur, “while we stayed there, I carried them *meat and drink* from the hotel; and when we departed from *Moulines*, my master left his blessings and some money with the mother—*How much*,” added he, “I know not—HE ALWAYS GAVE MORE THAN HE COULD AFFORD!”

Sterne was frequently at a loss upon his travels for ready money. Remittances were become interrupted by war-time; and he had wrongly estimated his expences—he had reckoned along the *post roads*, without adverting to the WRETCHEDNESS that was to call upon him in his way.

“At many of our stages my master has turned to me with tears in his eyes—“These poor people oppress me, La Fleur! how shall I relieve them!”

Paris and its endless varieties detained them near FOUR MONTHS.

“An Englishman does not travel to see *Englishmen*.”

This maxim of Sterne was sufficiently verified through all his journeyings; he never visited them at all—civilities, whenever they met, were all their intercourse together. He delighted to mix with the natives *alone* of the countries he passed through.

He wrote *much*, and to a late hour. I told La Fleur of the inconsiderable quantity he had *published*—he expressed extreme surprise. “I know,” said he, “upon our return from this tour, there was a large trunk completely filled with papers.”

“Do you know any thing of their tendency, La Fleur?”

“Yes—they were miscellaneous remarks upon the manners of the different nations he had visited; and in Italy he was deeply engaged in making the most elaborate enquiries into the differing governments of the towns, and the characteristic peculiarities of the Italians of the various States.”

To effect this he read much; for the collections of the Patrons of Literature were open to him; he observed MORE. Singular as it may seem, Sterne endeavoured in vain to speak *Italian*. His valet acquired it on their journey; but his master, though he applied now and then, gave it up at length as unattainable.—“I then more wondered at this,” said La Fleur, “as he must have understood the Latin.”

The above hints, which certainly are faithful remarks, leave us to regret, that whoever had the disposition of his papers after his death, should have executed a trust either so negligently or unskilfully, which, properly performed, would no doubt have enriched the world with much valuable research and original remark, and consigned to merited oblivion a thousand TOMES of tedious travelling, which present not the smallest particle of either.

NUMBER IV.

God is my record, there is no nation under Heaven where there is more *wit and variety* of character to feed the mind with, than in England. STERNE.

WITH this maxim, the result of experimental proof, did Sterne choose to deter the locomotive folly of his countrymen.

Where a hoard of grief presses upon the heart, which stagnation may root, and exercise probably dissipate, the sooner a man puts himself in motion, and the swifter his speed, the better. Whether such were Sterne’s necessities, I know not; but he passed through much of Italy *à la hâte*.

Turin indeed detained him *six weeks*. He then visited Milan, Parma, Modena, and Bologna, passing only a few days at each.

Florence seduced him by her world of wonders—he saw and remarked upon every
Y y 2 thing

thing worthy a traveller's notice—his stay here was a week.

To Sienna he went with a view odd enough—Listen, O ye VIRTUOSI, ye DILETTANTI, ye COGNOSCENTI, you who feait upon petrification and pavement, medals and music, to the purpose for which Sterne staid eight days at Sienna. He was not indeed of your kidney.

The women alone, and worthily, drew him thither. They are the most beautiful of the Italian dames. He indulged himself in the delightful contemplation of the varieties and shades, as it were, of soul, discriminating the prominent features, perfect oval, and intellectual eye, of the most expressive countenances under Heaven.

You also are employed—about WHAT?

At Rome he had particular attentions paid him—the Pope honoured him with several unreserved conferences, and graciously permitted the graves, extreme curiosities, to be opened for his researches. This, it must be noted, is a particular favour.

Sterne used to pass, while at Rome, where he stayed four months, much of his time in the delightful gardens of the VILLA MEDICI; there he was accustomed daily to stroll, and either read or ruminate undisturbedly and alone. His sojourn at Rome, however, was lengthened by necessity—remittances failed him dreadfully, and, at last, suspicion began to point at this sentimental stranger. His recommendatory letters then stood him in much stead; they were to such as never patronise in vain; to the noble families of Conti, Doria, and Santa Cruz. By their countenance, much probable mischief was prevented. He however certainly rejoiced at his departure.

Money, without which most of us go but an unpropitious journey, let our road be as it may, through life—money at last received, carried him on to

Naples. It may be some satisfaction to future travellers to be informed, that Sterne lodged there at the Casa da Manesi, fronting the ocean. He had an introduction to Prince Cardito l'Offredo, who received him with his wonted politeness. Here he rested only three days. Messina then received him. From Milan he pressed on to Venice, and returning by the way of Germany, he visited Vienna, Frankfurt, Brussels, and, eager for home, made the best of his way. For those who may have visited Italy, Germany can have but few attractions anyhow.

Enough, no doubt, he might see, that forbid a near inspection; but the only surprising subject that has occurred to the writer through this tracement of his wan-

derings, is, that he did not visit La Grande Chartreuse, and yet Sterne's imagination was sublime and poetic; that place where Gray felt the

PRÆSENTIOREM et conspicimus DEUM,
Per invidias Rupes, tera per Juga
Clivosque præruptos sonantes

Inter Aquas, MEMORUMQUE NOCTEM.

He passed, in his way from Lyons to Pont Beauvoisin, within a few leagues; but hurry or heedlessness carried him along without stopping.

His reflections here would, under his powers to adorn, have produced a charming picture of melancholy man, starving amid the piteous prodigalities of PROVIDENCE, and stealing his bosom against feelings that GOD and NATURE ordained him to employ in softening the sorrows and reciprocating the kindnesses of men, in searching VIRTUE—in active USE.

An excellent writer of the present day has, however, rendered the loss less lamented, by a treatment of the subject in a manner mixed up of PIETY and PATHOS.

NUMBER V.

ALAS! POOR YORICK! *Shakespeare.*

AND it shall all apply. For would not any man who surveys the VULGAR and the VAIN rising into fortune, without a SENTIMENT that is not fordid, or a VALUE that is not subserviency, exclaim *Alas!* upon the little of the world's wealth attained by the powers of Sterne?

POOR, who can more fairly appropriate? Ah! Yorick, thy poverty was as unquestionable as thy WIT!

Travelling with a couple of coats, a *voiture* for his vehicle, and a drummer for his retinue, goes but slowly towards the confidence or the civilities of people proud of their splendour and sedulous for state.—Embarrassments were many: money, never reckoned upon when benevolence or necessity opened the purse, was as easy of flight from him as others.—Oppressed with claims which the HAUGHTY hear and disregard, the PRUDENT pass on and refuse to hear, and the philosopher answers with compassion when he has nothing else left to give—no wonder Sterne's circumstances made him uneasy, so calculated as he was

TO FEEL FOR ALL MANKIND.

As I have here set the boundary of these *memoranda*, let me hasten to add what few particulars remain upon memory unmentioned.

THE STARLING,
who so pathetically tells the readers of his travels, "that it could not get out"—

never

never spoke but in *Fancy's* *fabling* ear.— Valued perhaps from occurring sensation, Sterne conigned him to the care of La Fleur, who brought him safely over to Britain; “but perhaps,” said La Fleur, “*he had forgot his note*—certain it is I never heard him speak.”

DEVOTION FOR THE SEX.

An assertion has been malevolently sent abroad under the sanction of Dr. Johnson's name, affirming Sterne to have been *licentious* and *dissolute* in conversation. If he were so, it must have been confined to his own country.—The testimony of La Fleur stands thus far against the aspersions—“His conversation with women was of the most interesting kind,” said he; “he usually left them serious, if he did not find them so.”

“During our travels, I do not pretend to say that he lived like an Anchorite, but it was absolutely a fact, that with the *dissolute* of the SEX (who in other countries are somewhat more sought after than in our own) he NEVER ASSOCIATED AT ALL.” How he mixed up the MORALITY of his mind, God knows!—UNENTRETIEN *par Amour* merely, he got through as well as he was able.

THE DEAD ASS

was no invention—the mourner was as simple and affecting as Sterne has told.—La Fleur remembers the circumstance perfectly.

Of that ludicrous story, which my readers will recollect by the mention of the CORKING PINS, at which so many have smiled, and so many (I HOPE) have blushed—my FAIR COUNTRYWOMEN must be told that the circumstances are *not* true.

TO MONKS

Sterne never exhibited any particular sympathy.—La Fleur remembers several pressing in upon him, to all of whom his answer was the same—MON PERE, JE SUIS

OCUPE'.—JE SUIS PAUVRE COMME VOUS.

Such are the *notitia* which I have collected together from a faithful affectionate follower of a writer in many respects inimitable. It may be said, they are not of much importance, by many—of none, perhaps, by MORE—the VULGAR ever outnumber the VALUABLE.—Some there are, who will not reject my slender present—THEY who, with a great man, are happy to be told that “Milton fastened his shoes with *latchets*.”

All matter of AMUSEMENT is comparatively alone of importance. He who would pass these mentions by, as of *insufficient moment*, for the rambling reveries of airy SPECULATION, may be no wiser or better a man than him, who follows with fond admiration in the *footsteps* of erratic GENIUS. To the abstracted MAN of METAPHYSICS, who *doubts* when he should feel, and prefers to exercise of *impulse* the reasoning upon its cause, what can I say but this—My employment, compared with his, is of *higher moment*. I have attempted to lead men to cultivate the sensibilities of Nature and the rewards of Benevolence—He freezes the mind down to APATHY, until, torpid and unaffairable, it listens no longer to the language of Love or the fidelity of Friendship; but, robbed of all confidence either in the CREATURE or the CREATOR, sinks an insipid compound into equalizing DUST and believed ANNIHILATION.

If I have been read with attention, I am thankful; if with pleasure, I am proud; if any one acknowledge himself obliged by the communications, I may reasonably rejoice; if any feel their moral propensities strengthened, or their sensibilities awakened, I am *happy*—for THAT purpose have I written.

THE WRITER.

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.”]

(Concluded from Page 266.)

THERE seems to be a mistake in the attempt which some* have made, in justification of Shakespeare, to reconcile the melancholy to the jocularity of Hamlet. For his jocularity, I should rather conceive, sprung more from the elevated than

from the melancholy parts of his nature. He was not, strictly speaking, a melancholy man; although it be true, that at times he was plunged into a state of genuine and deep dejection. In such a state, and in certain kinds of it, we have heard

* Mirror.

of the *joy of grief*, and can understand it—something sweetly grave and pensive; but the *gaiety* and *pleasantry* of grief are things which probably never existed. It is, on the other hand, the exclusive act of a great mind, to make truce with sorrow; to dismiss the deepest anguish; to put mirth in its stead; and Hamlet, in such scenes, was only for a little resuming his strength. Even the melancholy which is ascribed to him, and which indeed he ascribes to himself, was often not melancholy, but wild contemplation and reverie.

There are many similar instances of the connection between elevation and pleasantry, both in the character of nations and of individuals. The Spaniards, for example, are described to be of a grave and lofty spirit; yet among no people is there more humour. Individuals of this cast are not unfrequently to be met with in every country. Moliere may be instanced, who was one of the most serious and respectable men that ever lived; and yet no writer has had such a propensity to farce and buffoonery; his plays being in general just the counter-parts of himself. It is upon such principles I would venture to explain the pleasantries of Hamlet; in which he rose up, at times, from an abyss of anguish, to make a mere sport of human sufferings.

The causes of Hamlet's dilatory progress have been already pointed out in general; and the more narrowly we take a view of him, the more we shall always find his sensibility to be, in the first moments, such, as led to instant and mortal action; while his gentleness, like an equal weight on the other side, counteracted its whole force.—Shakespeare has described him, in the cool state of his mind, as averse, and even shocked, at the thought of killing. His mother said, that in this state he was “as patient as the female dove.” If we take his own account of himself, he was a coward:

— Now, whether it be

Bestial oblivion, or some craven scruple
Of thinking too precisely on the event—
A thought which, quartered, hath but one
part wisdom,

And ever three parts coward—I do not
know,

Why yet I live to say, This thing's to do.

There was a superstition also in Hamlet, which prevented him from putting the

usurper to death when in the act of prayer. For the reason he himself gave for desiring this was, that if he killed the King in the midst of his devotions, he would in fact be doing him a good service, “sending a villain to heaven.”

Why, this is hire and salary, not revenge.
He took my father grossly, full of bread,
With all his crimes broad blown, as flush
as May;

And how his audit stands, who knows,
save Heaven?

He put up his sword, and waited till he should find him engaged in drink, rage, incest, gaming, swearing, or other act that had “no relish of salvation in't;”

Then trip him, that his heels may kick at
Heaven,

And that his soul may be as damn'd and
black

As hell, whereto it goes.

The sentiments in this last passage have been considered as the most difficult to be defended in the whole character of Hamlet. Without having recourse to a defence of them upon the principle of retaliation, and other pleas, there seems to be ground for an explication of a very different nature, founded upon what appears to be the real character of this personage, and altogether exculpating him from the charge of those horrid dispositions which he has been supposed here to possess.

Hamlet, in these lines (if it may be allowed to offer a conjecture), was really *imposing* upon himself*; devising an excuse for his aversion at bloodshed, for his cowardice, his “craven scruple.” In the first moments, he proposes instantly to strike—“now I'll do't.” His ordinary softness immediately recurs; and he endeavours to hide it from himself, by projecting a more awful death at a future period, but which he seems never to have thought of afterwards, and which was not at all consonant to his general character. Indeed, what the King himself said of him afterwards, upon boldly proposing to Laertes to use “a sword unbated,” is a sufficient proof that there was nothing dark or malignant in his nature.

— He being remis,

Most generous, and free from all contriving,
Will not peruse the foils.

The execution of his two school-fellows, Rosencrantz and Guildenstern, in conse-

* Since writing this Essay, I have the pleasure to find, that the same idea has occurred to Mr. Professor Richardson, in his “Additional Observations on Hamlet;” and which he has successfully enlarged upon.

quence of an artifice which he contrived against them, has also drawn the censure of critics. But is there any evidence that Hamlet thought them unacquainted with the mandate which they carried for striking off his head in England? Whether they were in fact privy or not privy to this, is not the question. Did not Hamlet believe they were privy to it, and even were fond of it? "Whom I will trust (said he early) as I will adders fanged." And speaking afterwards to his confidant Horatio, he added,

Why, man, they did make *love* to this employment;

They are not near my conscience.

That is, my conscience does not upbraid me; the cruelty lies not with me, but with them. And in this conduct of Hamlet to the companions of his early days, does Shakespeare prove his skill in human nature; the strongest hatred succeeding, upon such occasions, to the strongest friendship: for that they were his school-fellows, he would consider, and with reason, as a great aggravation of their guilt.

In all other respects, the character of Hamlet stands confessedly fair and great. He moved in the highest sphere of men; possessed an elevated and comprehensive mind; penetrated through every character; knew the whole of human life; saw nothing noble but virtue, nothing mean and base but folly and vice. Speaking to Horatio,

Since my dear soul (says he) was mistress of her choice,

And could of men distinguish, her election Hath seal'd thee for herself; for thou hast been

As one in suffering all, that suffers nothing; A man that fortune's buffets and rewards Hast ta'en with equal thanks: and blest are those

Whose blood and judgment are so well commingled

That they are not a pipe for Fortune's finger

To sound what stops she please. Give me that man

That is not Passion's slave, and I will wear him

In my heart's core.

Men praise in others what they love and possess in themselves; and Hamlet was here drawing some of the outlines of his own character.

To the principles of morality and a consummate knowledge of mankind, he joined the accomplishments of learning and the

graces of life. His eloquence was such as great orators only have possessed, rich, tropical, daring, ardent, vehement. The directions he gives to the players, are models of taste and laws for the stage. His wit and fancy seem to have belonged only to himself. Even in his character of soldier and hero, and which I all along consider as his weaker part, an intrepidity breaks forth at times beyond what is human; as appears in the ghost-scenes, where his courage grows with danger; where he is not only unterrified, but sports with what appals the rest of mankind.

The Hamlet of Shakespeare, taken all in all, seems thus to be the most splendid character of dramatic poetry; possessing, not one or two great qualities, the ordinary compass of the heroes in tragedy, of a Lear, an Othello, a Rodrigue, an Horace, but comprehending almost the whole of what is beautiful and grand.

The mistakes which critics seem to have fallen into, can be all traced perhaps to partial and side-views which they have taken of Hamlet; but which can neither explain his whole character, nor sufficiently account for the interest which is excited.

Sensibility, for example, making a striking figure in this character, has been thought to be the sole basis of it, without considering that mere sensibility cannot excite a tragic interest; cannot attach; cannot overwhelm; and indeed seems unable to make any other impression but that of pain, when viewed apart from the cause in which it acts, and from the other qualities with which it is conjoined. Neither can a SENSE OF VIRTUE be admitted as the only ruling principle; for even this does not sufficiently account for the interest; and both systems fail in explaining the inefficiency of the character, which results from the soft and amiable, and hence, in a great degree, the interesting parts of it. For in both, the gentleness of Hamlet, the great impediment to the action, has been overlooked; although, to supply its place, a weakness and irresolution, sometimes deduced from excessive sensibility, sometimes from melancholy, are resorted to in the former, but which are certainly of a transient duration, while gentleness was a permanent quality; and, in the latter, while the same office is allotted to irresolution, the irresolution itself is deduced from the moral faculty suspending and abating resentment; but which surely would suppose, what cannot be admitted, that the pious and noble revenge of Hamlet had something morally blameable in its nature. Two elegant and ingenious publications

publications are here alluded to* ; but in both of them, the ground taken is, I humbly think, too narrow ; and this seems to have been the cause why recourse has been had to refinements, in order to stretch it out. Facts certainly supply us here with two principles at least, sensibility and gentleness ; and there hence seems no necessity for resolving the whole conduct of Hamlet into the former, as is done in one of these publications. Neither are we to recur, sometimes to the one principle, sometimes to the other, taken separately, in order to explain Hamlet. It is the *struggle* between the two, upon which his conduct hinges. This appears in the very opening of the tragedy.

The time is out of joint ; Oh, cursed spite !
That ever I was born to set it right.

Here, sensibility and gentleness may be said to speak in one and the same breath ; a proof that their operations were not successive, but co-existent ; and reigned nearly equal in power in Hamlet's breast.

Elevation seems to have been nearly as much overlooked as gentleness. Yet between these two was Hamlet almost always moving. For his sublimity of soul seems to have been the very spring which prompted and whetted his sensibility to the quick. Shakespeare, in one phrase, "a noble heart," meant to express both ; as they were in fact intimately conjoined, and acted at once together.

There is an impression which great accomplishments and splendid talents, independent of every thing else, especially in a tragic cause, never fail to make upon mankind. These shine most powerfully in the character before us ; and probably have contributed much to the charm which has made audiences hang upon Hamlet. The world, for the first time, saw a *man of genius* upon the stage ; and the interest which the spectators have taken, and perhaps for ever will take, receiving an addition from this cause, arises thus, upon the whole, from the many different sources which the poet, by a superlative effort of talents and of skill, has combined together.

The fault (if any) of the play seems to lie in this, that there is not the usual interest excited in it for the final event. What Shakespeare's purpose in this respect originally was, cannot be affirmed. It is possible, that, finding the character of

Hamlet to grow upon him, he varied in the progress from what he had intended in the outletting of the play, and giving to Hamlet, on this account, a fuller scope (but without departing from the character), he eventually threw more interest into the person than into the plot. Whatever may have been the cause, we see the effect,—Hamlet, in his sole person, predominating over, and almost eclipsing, the whole action of the drama. It is he that draws the admiration ; it is he that engrosses the concern ; all eyes are turned more and more to him ; Hamlet is wished for in every scene ; King and Queen, incest and murder, as objects of tragic attention, vanish almost away ; the moment Hamlet's own fate arrives, the play is ended. The interest which the hearts of men take in the principal character of this tragedy, stands thus in competition with the laws of the drama ; and it becomes a problem, which of the two, the means or the end, should preponderate.

On account of the interest being transferred from the action to the agent, the moral, taking the same course, is to be drawn rather from the particular conduct of Hamlet than from the general business of the play. But what that particular moral is, may be difficult to ascertain. We may say, perhaps, that from the conduct of Hamlet it appears, how unfit for the work of revenge are the qualities of a soldier and hero, when conjoined with those of a scholar and philosopher ; yet we cannot presume to affirm, that it was Shakespeare's object merely to exemplify this, or even to conceive that he limited himself to any single object or moral. Those things which seem to have been uppermost in his mind, and which he has made to shine with most light, are the charms in the personal character of Hamlet. Enamoured with these himself, it seems to have been his chief purpose to raise the same passion in his audiences. That he has intimated this, by his interpreter Horatio, only, in one or two lines at the close of the play, is to be ascribed to his judgment. The purpose which the dramatic poet has in view, is to be found out by the best of judges, the feelings of the spectators. From a superior skill upon this point, Racine has merited the praises which have been given him, while, from a failure in it, the great Corneille has been deservedly blamed.

* The one anonymous, in No. 99. and 100. of *The Mirror* ; the other, the "*Analysis of Hamlet*," by Mr. Richardson.

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,

F o r N O V E M B E R 1790.

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

Surgical Tracts, by the late J. O. Justamond, F. R. S. Surgeon to the Westminster Hospital. The whole collected and interspersed with occasional Notes and Observations. By W. Houlston, S. A. S. Member of the Corporation of Surgeons, and of the Medical Society, London. 4to. 11. 1s. Boards. Cadell.

THE art of healing, in its different branches, so beneficial to mankind, has, by the ingenuity, industry, and benevolent disposition of modern professors and practitioners, been very considerably improved of late years. The theory and practice of surgery, in particular, has undergone a revolution highly favourable to the reputation of Britain. The palm of pre-eminence is no longer to be justly assigned to France or Italy. The British Surgeons of the present century have not indeed obliterated, but they have diminished, the lustre of preceding ages, and cast a shade upon the monuments of antiquity; and to their immortal honour be it remembered, that our most eminent and skilful Surgeons, who within a very few years have paid the great debt of nature, together with their surviving successors, have constantly made HUMANITY the leading principle of their practice; recommending in their writings, in their lectures, and on all occasions where it is practicable, *lenient* instead of *severe* treatment; and admonishing the rising generation of pupils to avoid, as much as possible, those excruciating operations which agonize the human frame, and almost petrify, with terrific horror, the trembling by-stander. To be sparing of the knife, is the humane axiom of the professors of our day—for which, when their bones shall rest in peace! the blessings of the fond parent, of the affectionate husband and wife, and of the sympathizing faithful friend, shall embalm their memories.

Nor can we well bestow too much praise on the generous exertions of the compiler of the tracts under our review.

VOL. XVIII.

The comforter of the widow and the orphan; the promoter of their worldly interest, where assistance is wanting, by the most delicate means, and the least *ostensible*; so far as regards himself should in the countenance of every good man meet the approving smile of a friend.

The principal motives for the present undertaking Mr. Houlston modestly informs us, are not unknown to the generality of its readers. "They are indeed well understood by those humane and respectable persons, who, equally disposed to lament the occasion, and to admire the surgical abilities of the deceased Author, have liberally encouraged and generously supported the design." May the great body of professional men, and the young students of London, Edinburgh, and Dublin; assured as they will be, from our review of the work, of finding important information, under several heads, not only in the text, but in the judicious notes and observations of the editor, contribute their share to the success of so laudable a purpose!

The leading tract in this useful collection is on a subject which to most readers will be novel. It traces with a masterly hand the outlines of the History of Surgery, from the earliest antiquity of the art, pointing out the particular improvements, and fixing them where due.

"To those who would be well versed in the principles of Surgery, it cannot be a disagreeable task to trace the origin and progress of it from the earliest accounts down to the present period; especially as the first necessary step in the pursuit of any science is, to become acquainted with all that has already been made known upon

the subject." For these reasons, our author "exhibits a general sketch of the History of Surgery, and points out in a cursory manner the principal persons who have adorned this noble art with their practice and writings."

The field Mr. Justamond has ranged through, in order to collect every flower of the art, is too ample to admit of our accompanying him. We shall therefore only here and there cull a choice sample, as specimens of the whole.

"His History is very properly divided, for the sake of precision, into two periods: the first comprehends from the beginning of the world to the coming of Christ, a space generally reckoned of about four thousand years. The computation of the second period, reckoning the centuries in the usual manner, will begin from the Christian æra. This method is calculated to avoid some difficulties and errors which have occurred in the relations of former writers on the medical art."

In the progress of the History, which is confined as much as possible to the surgical art, he avoids taking notice of the discoveries and improvements in medicine, unless they are immediately connected with Surgery; great care is taken to point out such treatment and operations recommended and practised by the ancients, which have been approved of and retained by the moderns; and to notice those which have been rejected, with the reasons for such rejection. For many of these necessary distinctions, the gentlemen of the profession will find themselves indebted to the judgment, skill, and attention of Mr. Houlston, who has only marked his notes at the bottom of each page with the initial letter of his name.

One or two instances will be sufficient to shew the utility and accuracy of this arrangement.—"It was in Egypt, that grand nursery of all the arts and sciences, that Surgery is said to have received its first cultivation. Prosper Alpinus, Professor of Physic at Padua, in the seventeenth century, published a work treating professedly *De Medicina Egyptorum*, and in it are included many things relating to Surgery. Among others, a very singular method of extracting the stone from the bladder. It was done by introducing a *canula* of a certain length into the *urethra*, through which that and the bladder were inflated to as great a size as they could bear. The *urethra* being well distended, a finger was next introduced into the anus, and the stone pushed towards the neck of the bladder. The *canula* was then re-

moved suddenly and with great force, and by this singular method several stones were said to be extracted. Our countryman Cheselden, however, very judiciously observes, in his treatise on the high operation, that it is not probable this method could have been used with effect where the stone was of any size, and that it could only have been practised where a number of little stones, or perhaps gravel, was in the bladder."

"Towards the end of the fifth century, and the beginning of the sixth, lived Ætius of Amida, in Mesopotamia. His works abound in useful observations relative to Surgery, which, however, are not ranged under distinct heads, but thinly scattered among a variety of other matters: the reader will not find his time mispent in picking them out. His method of treating the *Aneurysm* is laid down with so much propriety, that it is a matter of surprise, the practice has not been invariably followed ever since. It directs us to make an incision on the internal part of the leg, at the distance of four fingers breadth from the ankle, nearly in the place where bleeding is now usually performed in the foot. This opening, he says, is not attended with any inflammation; it is a sort of spout through which nature discharges herself; and he has known the disorder cured by this method, without the use of internal medicines. In an excellent treatise he has left us on the bite of mad animals he recommends keeping the wound open for sixty days," upon which Mr. Houlston, in a note, makes the following remark:

"A mode of treatment thought so likely to be useful, that all succeeding practitioners have imitated it even to the present day, but which has not a single fact to establish its propriety. The intention of affording the virus which has been left in the wound a ready outlet, and thereby rendering its absorption less probable, is good. But this salutary effect can scarcely be expected from any of the common modes of keeping a wound open, in opposition to the efforts of nature; or from the use of irritating applications, which we see, in common cases, rather tend to bring the absorbents of the part into action."

The modes of treatment by the Surgeons of antiquity in particular cases, are both curious and singular.

"Abubeker Mahomed, and who obtained the name of Rhazes, from the town in which he was born, was a Physician of much learning and genius. His thirst
after

after knowledge induced him to visit foreign countries, and it is upon this occasion that the following anecdote is recorded of him: As he was passing through one of the streets of Cordova in Spain, he saw a great crowd assembled, and, stopping to know the cause of it, was told that a man had just expired suddenly. Curiosity prompted him to draw near, and after having examined the body with attention, he ordered a bundle of rods to be brought to him, which he distributed to the bystanders, keeping one for himself; then desiring them to do as he did, he began to flog the motionless body on all parts, but chiefly on the soles of the feet. This extraordinary proceeding made him at first be looked upon as a madman; till in the space of a quarter of an hour the supposed dead man began to move, and was soon after perfectly restored to life, amidst the acclamations of the multitude, who thought it was a miracle. Rhazes flourished in the eleventh, and part of the twelfth century. Avicenna of Bochara in Persia was his contemporary, a man of genius and early study, who describes some new operations; for instance, the amputation of the clitoris when too long; and bronchotomy in the quinsey."

But the chief of the Arabians in Surgery was Albucasis, who lived in the same æra: till his time, Surgery had remained nearly upon the same footing as it was among the later Greeks. But Albucasis improved and brought this art to a much greater degree of perfection. His surgical tracts are divided into three books, the first of which is written expressly to recommend the actual cautery, which from the time of Hippocrates on his authority still maintained its reputation, and is recommended by all the Arabs. In his eighty-sixth chapter he relates a remarkable case, which, as it is the first of the kind upon record, deserves to be mentioned. It is of an abscess of the thigh, in which the *os femoris* was carious for the length of ten or twelve inches. In the course of the suppuration the whole substance of the bone gradually came away, and its place was supplied by a callus of so hard and firm a nature, that the patient was afterwards able to walk very well. "I cannot omit taking this opportunity," says Mr. Justamond, "of observing, that if this case had been generally known, or properly attended to, many limbs which have been amputated, might probably have been saved; and the practice of removing carious bones without amputation, would scarcely have been

left to adorn the many improvements of the present age.

Mr. Houlston's remark upon this case merits particular notice. "Our author seems to have caught his idea of the possibility of a regeneration of bone to the extent mentioned by Albucasis from the success of this case. The trial made of this at the Westminster Hospital, in which several inches of a diseased tibia were removed, is well known; but the event was not so fortunate as was expected; since the callus thrown out from each extremity of the bone did not meet by a considerable space; consequently it became necessary to supply the want of a tibia by artificial means, which however, in conjunction with the support the fibula afforded, has given the patient no inconsiderable advantage over those cured by amputation."

"It is no incurious circumstance," continues our author, "that in tracing the history of our profession minutely, we are able to correct many mistakes which have generally prevailed; to strip many persons of the inventions that have been ascribed to them; and to restore the honour of many discoveries to those to whom they justly belong. It is a fact, I believe, generally received, that till the time of Ambrose Parey, no other method had been practised to stop the hemorrhage of arteries, except that of actual cautery; and that this great Surgeon, struck with the cruelty as well as the precariousness of this method, invented the ligature. Nothing can be more false and injurious to many persons, than this assertion. This honour does not certainly belong to him, nor that of having first proposed the needle to facilitate the operation. In the time of Albucasis, as we gather from his writings, there were four known ways of stopping the flux of arterial blood, all practised with equal success: the first was the cautery; the second was the total division of the opened vessel, the extremity of which retracting, diminished its diameter; the third was the ligature—*Ligetur arteria cum suis ligatione forti*, lib. 1. cap. 57."

The pursuit of our author's History of Surgery grows more curious, entertaining, and instructive to professional men, in every page, as it advances towards its conclusion with the present century; and ample justice is done to the superior genius and reputation of our own countrymen. "The example set us by the French early in this æra, and the appearance of so many able men in all other branches of sci-

ence about that time in England, at length raised a spirit of emulation in the Professors of our art, which we may venture to say, without partiality, soon exceeded the efforts of those who furnished the example." Then follow the respectable names of Cheselden and Sharp. With great propriety, to the History is annexed a short inquiry into the qualifications necessary to form a good Surgeon.

The importance of this discussion to the

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

(Continued from Page 272.)

THE faithful Historian, and the candid Reviewer of historical publications, cannot render a more beneficial service to their fellow-citizens, than by rectifying those erroneous opinions which the generality of the inhabitants of one nation entertain respecting those of another; more especially if the two nations are contiguous to each other, and from time to time have been engaged either in hostile enterprises, or peaceful negotiations.

That the English have taken up wrong notions of the character and conduct of the French; that these erroneous sentiments have been transmitted from father to son; and that they have had a strong influence, not only on our transactions with that people as individuals, but on our public councils, our military exploits, and our political negotiations, is a proposition the truth of which, we imagine, may be maintained from indubitable facts recorded in the History of Europe, during the last and the present century.

The Revolution which, under our immediate observation, has made a considerable progress in France, should it be completely accomplished, will give this people a new weight and consideration in every part of Europe; if not of the whole habitable globe: it is therefore essential for Britons to be well acquainted with the real genius, true character, and national views of an enfranchised people; whom we have, till the commencement of that Revolution, been taught to look upon as a light, effeminate, indolent and versatile race of men, lost in the embraces of voluptuous pleasure, irredeemably attached to dissipation, and the easy slaves of despotism—in fine, totally incapable of any thing more than a temporary blaze of heroic zeal and valour, and unqualified for that cool intrepidity, that steady perseverance and unremitting application, which are

unfortunate, whom melancholy and painful accidents bring under their care, and of the remaining contents of these tracts, we cannot but think worthy of future consideration in a Review which, from its necessary limitation, must always be deemed a *select* rather than a general investigation of every publication.

M.

(To be continued.)

requisite to erect, establish, and fix upon a firm and permanent basis, the civil and religious liberties of a great and independent community.

The present Revolution exhibits a different portrait of the French nation; and it is our business to demonstrate, that it bears a much nearer resemblance to what they have been in times past, and are likely to be hereafter, than any of those deceitful delineations which have been so much encouraged and so generally circulated throughout the British Empire.

In the History before us, their real character as a nation and as individuals may be traced through past ages down to the present time, and ascertained beyond a doubt. In a former retrospection we made it appear, that the principles of freedom were the basis of their first settlement as an independent people.

The next feature we discovered in their political constitution was brutal ferocity, or inhuman cruelty, breaking forth upon every internal commotion, and maintaining either lawless tyranny upon the throne, or desperate factions in the state, by those dreadful ministers of vengeance, the sword, the axe, and the gibbet.

Two examples in the remote æras of their history, united to the late horrid scenes that ushered in the present defective Revolution, may serve to convince us that they are a turbulent, impetuous, sanguinary, and vengeful people.

John Duke of Normandy succeeded to the throne of France upon the demise of his father Philip VI. in the year 1351; and was precipitately styled John the *Good* and *Fortunate*: unhappily however for his subjects, he had little pretension to the first, and proved the very reverse of the last.—For he had scarcely established his authority before he committed an act of cruelty which fixed an indelible blot on his me-

memory.

story. Robert de Brienne, Count of Eu and Guines, had been taken prisoner by our victorious King Edward III. at Caen, and, the better to negociate his ransom, had more than once passed over to England; but John suspected him of dangerous practices, and accused him to the nobility of a design to surrender the important district of Guines to Edward. On this slight pretext he was suddenly arrested, and, without even the form of a trial, beheaded by the express command of his Sovereign. He was succeeded in the high office of Constable of France by Charles de la Cerda, who was soon after assassinated by Charles the *Wicked*, King of Navarre, who had espoused the Princess Joanna, the daughter of John, who, notwithstanding this close affinity, was constantly engaged in plots and conspiracies to dethrone the King of France, and was strongly suspected of having administered a dose of poison to Charles the Dauphin of France, eldest son of King John.

In the third year of the reign of this unfortunate Monarch, by the secret intrigues of the King of Navarre, not only several of the French nobility, but even the Dauphin, was allured to join a formidable confederacy, and to conspire against his father. John, being informed of their secret designs, reclaimed his son in time, by pointing out to him the danger and imprudence of such connections; and the concealed reconciliation of the Dauphin and his father drew the King of Navarre and his adherents into a snare: at an entertainment at Rouen, they were arrested; Navarre was sent prisoner to Chateau Gaillard, and several of the most obnoxious conspirators were immediately executed. But this did not deter the other malcontents from erecting the standard of rebellion. Philip of Navarre, brother to the captive King, and Geoffry de Harcourt, armed the towns and castles they occupied in Normandy, and solicited in their distress the succour of England.

The complete victory obtained by Edward III. and the Black Prince his son at the famous battle of Poitiers in 1356, involved the Kingdom of France in a series of domestic miseries replete with horror, during the long captivity of its unfortunate Monarch in England.

“ Charles the Dauphin assumed the reins of government; but his inexperi-

enced youth exposed his authority to insult; and the Assembly of the States which he summoned embraced the opportunity, amidst the general confusion, to limit the power of the Prince, to impeach the former misconduct of his Ministers, and to demand the liberty of the King of Navarre. Marcel, a factious partizan of that Monarch, Prevost of the Merchants, and first Magistrate of Paris, by his intrigues filled that city with confusion: at his instigation, a lawless bravo had murdered the Treasurer of the Crown, by command of the Dauphin. The Mareschals Robert de Clermont and John de Conflans dragged the assassin from the sanctuary of the altar, and immediately executed him; but the Bishop of Paris exclaimed against this invasion of the privileges of the church, and Marcel avenged the fate of his adherents: the two Mareschals were butchered in the presence of the Dauphin; his clothes were even stained with their blood; and when that Prince asked, with some emotion, if he was to be involved in the same destruction, the insolence of Marcel affected to provide for his security by placing on his head a *blue hood*, the badge of the partizans of Navarre. That Monarch had escaped from his prison to increase the public disorders, and Charles was reduced to cultivate towards him an appearance of regard.

The chiefs of the sedition had flattered themselves with the hope of changing the government, of vesting the power in the Commons, and leaving the King an empty title; but this wild scheme, which was favourably received in Paris, was rejected by the other great cities; the Dauphin was recognized by the States-General as Regent, and the inhabitants of Picardy and Champagne armed in his cause*.

The misery of France was heightened by a new and unexpected evil. The peasants, formerly oppressed, and now unprotected by their masters, felt the pang of want sharpened by the derision of the nobles. The phrase of *Jacque Bon-homme* had been applied to them by the contempt of their superiors, and they now rose in myriads to avenge their wrongs and insults; the cattle of the gentry were consumed by fire, or levelled to the ground; their wives and daughters were ravished or murdered; and the savage fury of the rude barbarians beheld with pleasure their for-

* Our readers are requested to compare this whole transaction with the faithful narrative of the Revolution at Paris, on the 14th of July 1789, given in the European Magazine Vol. XVI. p. 67, and from thence regularly continued, with all the proceedings of the National Assembly, down to the present time.

mer lords expire under the most exquisite torments. The nobles at length assembled for their mutual defence. The Duke of Orleans cut off *ten thousand* in the neighbourhood of Paris; the King of Navarre put to the sword *twelve thousand*, with their principal leader William Caillet; *nine thousand* of them had assaulted in Meaux the consort of the Dauphin, and three other ladies; but in an age of chivalry, the defence of the fair was the chief glory of the brave; the Captal of Buche, though in the service of England, flew to the protection of these trembling dames; his gallantry was successful; the peasants were routed with cruel slaughter; and, amidst these wild ravages of war, we are pleased to discern the vestiges of more tender emotions.

From the butchery of popular commotion we proceed to the bloody tyranny of a bigoted despot, governed by the counsels of a tygresis, in the dignified form of a Queen-mother.

Francis I. died in 1559, in the thirteenth year of his reign, and the forty-fifth of his age, leaving under the care of his wife Catharine of Medicis seven children, the fruit of their marriage; the eldest of whom succeeded him by the title of Francis II. in the seventeenth year of his age; and he was the husband of the celebrated Mary Queen of Scots.

Incapable of the management of public affairs, from the weakness of his constitution and the debility of his mind, he resigned them to the absolute controul of his mother and of the Guises, the uncles of his Queen; and from this arrangement of the administration of government flowed all the domestic troubles and horrors in which France was involved, and for ever dishonoured, in this and the succeeding reign.

The pompous display of the talents of Catherine de Medicis, by our author, in close imitation of the elegant style of Gibbon, is foreign to our purpose, and, leaning more to panegyric than to truth, deserves to be rejected; but his delineation of her bad qualities, which accords with the public records and the best written memoirs of her life, we shall readily adopt. "She was cruel, rapacious, and deceitful; prodigal in her morals, and unbounded in her ambition; without sentiment, without feeling, without religion, her prejudices and her passions were equally unsoftened by an inordinate lust of ambition." The Duke of Guise and his brother the Cardinal of Lorraine, her privy counsellors, and abettors in political intrigues,

are thus described. "The Duke, by the defence of Metz and the recovery of Calais, had established his military renown, and secured the attachment of the army; his humanity, courtesy, and liberality, equally endeared him to the people; zealous for the established religion, his ambition might have been restrained by duty and gratitude, had it not been inflamed by the Cardinal. That Prelate was venerated by the Clergy as the guardian of their immunities, and by the catholics as the champion of their faith; versed in the wiles of courts, fruitful in expedients, and eloquent in debate, he was too readily elated by success, and too easily depressed by defeat. His personal courage was ever doubted; his vindictive temper was ever dreaded; and the dissolute pleasures of his private life, vied with the presumption of his public conduct.

"The chief persons in the opposite interest, were Anthony of Bourbon King of Navarre, Lewis his brother Prince of Condé, the Admiral Coligny, and his brother D'Andelot. The removal of Montmorency, their steady friend, from the high office of Constable of France, was the signal for disgracing them, and the investing the Duke of Guise and his brother the Cardinal of Lorraine with the supreme administration of affairs: assigning to the former the military department, and to the latter the management of the finances, were measures preparatory to the cruel persecution and bloody massacres of the French protestants, or Huguenots; throughout the Kingdom.

"Oppression obliged the Huguenots at length to associate for their common defence, and to oppose despotic violence by force of arms; for courts of ecclesiastical judicature, vested with inquisitorial powers, were erected under the immediate sanction and protection of these bloody bigots Catherine and the Cardinal of Lorraine. A design to petition the King in a body to indulge them in the free exercise of their religion, and to obtain by fair means, or by compulsion, the removal of the Duke of Guise and the Cardinal of Lorraine, as enemies to the Kingdom and to the public tranquillity, was proclaimed at court to be treason and rebellion; and to disconcert the plan of the Huguenots, the Guises immediately removed the feeble Monarch from Blois to the Castle of Amboise, as a place of greater security; and the instant attendance of the Prince of Condé, the Admiral Coligny, and his brother D'Andelot, was commanded by express under the royal signature.

"Their

“ Their ready obedience, and vindication of their honour, did not entirely satisfy the Court; and a popular insurrection, under the conduct of John de Renaudie, an intemperate leader, being quelled by the Royal forces, *twelve hundred* of the obscure multitude who had followed his standard, together with their commander, expired under the hands of the executioner; the waters of the Loire were purpled with their blood; and the air was tainted with their wretched carcases, which were denied the rites of burial. Each day added some new proof of the sanguinary counsels of the Guises, and of the too ready acquiescence of the King. They proceeded at last to extremities: the King of Navarre and his brother were invited to an Assembly of the States at Orleans, with assurances from Francis of perfect amity; yet on their arrival that wretched Monarch ordered them to be arrested, and accused the Prince of Condé of having attempted to seize on the principal cities of his dominions, and even of having plotted against his life. The Chancellor and five judges were appointed to interrogate him in prison; but he rejected their authority, and boldly demanded a public trial. The poor Huguenots, thunderstruck, and dismayed by the imprisonment of two of their most zealous and powerful Chiefs, assembled privately in Orleans, to concert means to avert their threatened destruction; their meetings were discovered, and Grolot the Bailiff of Orleans, being suspected of conniving at their meetings, was tried, condemned, and executed; and the Prince of Condé was on the point of suffering a similar fate, when he was preserved from the impending stroke by the sudden death of the King.

“ The massacre of two hundred and fifty of the Huguenots at Vally by the Duke of Guise's domestics, roused the indignation of that unfortunate people, and was the forerunner of a civil war, soon after the coronation of the new King, Charles the Ninth.

“ The Duke of Guise, while carrying on the siege of Orleans defended by the Protestants, was mortally wounded by three balls shot from a pistol by John Poltrot de Mue, a gentleman of Angoumois, and soon after expired at his quarters.— After various vicissitudes of the fortune of war, a treaty of peace was signed at St. Germain en Laye, the articles of which were as favorable to the Protestants as their most zealous friends could wish.

“ Indeed they were so highly advantageous, that they might well excite the

doubts of the most cautious; but the King himself affected so warm a disposition to establish tranquillity, and maintained so reserved a countenance to the Guises, as effectually dissipated all suspicions, and entangled the Protestants in the fatal net which the blood-thirsty Catherine had woven for their destruction. Two years passed away in delusive tranquillity, when, to allure the Admiral Coligny from his retreat at Chatillon, he was offered the command of the forces designed for Flanders, open hostilities having commenced between France and Spain. To take upon him this glorious charge, which was to deliver the oppressed Flemings from the tyranny of the Duke D'Alva, the Spanish Governor of the Low Countries, he repaired to Paris, accompanied by a prodigious train of Protestant nobility, and followed by Henry the young King of Navarre, whose nuptials with the Princess Margaret, sister to the King of France, were solemnized with royal magnificence; and as this marriage was supposed to strengthen the new cemented union of the Roman Catholics and the Protestants, the Admiral and the Calvinist nobility accompanying him were treated with every mark of respect and friendship. Yet, amidst these demonstrations of amity, Coligny was repeatedly warned that Catherine and her son nourished some dark and fatal schemes of revenge.

“ In fact, it had been determined, previous to the dreadful massacre of St. Bartholomew, to assassinate the Admiral. As he slowly returned from the palace of the Louvre to his own house, engaged in the perusal of papers, he was wounded by two balls; one broke the fore-finger of his right hand, the other lodged in his left arm near the elbow. The King, with the deepest dissimulation, affected to be greatly enraged upon receiving the mournful intelligence, and repaired without loss of time to Coligny's apartments; but so strong were the suspicions of his friends and attendants, that upon the King's return to the palace, the Queen Mother advised him to throw off the mask, and he precipitately gave his consent to involve all the Protestants in one sanguinous carnage. At the same time he added, with his customary oaths, “ Since it is to be done, take care that not one escapes to reproach me.” The Duke of Guise, being animated with a peculiar detestation of Coligny, was appointed to direct the inhuman slaughter, and the signal was to be given by striking the great bell of the palace.

“At that dreadful knell the work of death was begun, and humanity recoils from the horrors of the fatal night of St. Bartholomew. The wounded Coligny had long retired to rest, when he was aroused by the noise of the assassins, who had surrounded his house. A German, named Besine, entered his chamber; and the Admiral, apprehending his intentions, prepared to meet death with the fortitude which had ever distinguished him. Incapable of resistance from his late wounds, with an undiminished countenance he had scarce uttered the words—“Young man, respect these grey hairs, nor stain them with blood,” when Besine plunged his sword into his bosom, and, with his barbarous associates, threw the body into the court. The young Duke of Guise contemplated it in silence, but Henry of Angoulême, the King’s natural brother, spurned it with his foot, exclaiming, “Courage, my friends! we have begun well, let us finish in the same manner.”

During the several days that the massacre was continued, above *five thousand* Protestants are supposed to have fallen victims in Paris to the cruel policy of the Court. Henry, King of Navarre, and afterwards of France by the style and title of Henry IV. and Henry *the Great*, who had been but six days married, and his cousin, the young Prince of Condé, were exempted from the general destruction, and brought before Charles, who, with menaces and imprecations, commanded them to abjure their religion. The King of Navarre obeyed, but the Prince still hesitating, Charles, in a transport of rage, exclaimed, “Death, mass, or the Battle.” This violence vanquished the fortitude of the Prince, who apparently reconciled himself to the Romish church.

The same orders which had deluged the capital with blood, were but too faithfully obeyed in the cities of Lyons, Orleans, Rouen, Bourges, Angers, and Thoulouze;—but in Provence the reformed were preserved by Claude de Savoye: De Gorges in Dauphiny, the Marechal de Marignan in Alençon, and the Bishop of Lizeux in his diocese, all extended to them their protection; but above the rest, the

answer of Viscount Ortez to his Sovereign has justly been celebrated: “Sire, I have received the letter enjoining the inhabitants of Bayonne to massacre the Huguenots; your Majesty has many faithful subjects in this city, but not one executioner.” Yet these instances of generous humanity were but few; and it is supposed, that throughout the kingdom of France twenty-five thousand Protestants perished.

“The detestable tyrant Charles IX. repented, too late, the having followed the sanguinary counsels of his mother, and the personal share he took in the massacre. Secret conspiracies, open revolt, treachery on the part of Catherine, in favour of his brother Henry Duke of Anjou and King of Poland, her favourite son, and remorse of conscience, brought on a slow internal fever, and exhausted his strength so much, that his watery blood oozed through the pores of his skin; and he died miserably, as he had lived detested, in the 23d year of his age; not having survived the horrid slaughter of the Huguenots quite two years.”

Catherine de Medicis, once more Regent of France during the absence of her son Henry III. who was in Poland when he succeeded to the vacant throne, continued her destructive influence, and persecution of the Huguenots, and involved the kingdom in new commotions and bloody civil wars to the hour of her death, which happened in 1589; and spared her the sorrow of seeing the race of the Valois expire in the person of her darling Henry III. who, after an unfortunate reign of *fifteen* years, was stabbed by James Clement, a Jacobine friar, and died of his wound in the thirty-ninth year of his age.

Henry de Bourbon, King of Navarre, succeeded him, and the accession of the race of Monarchs from whom the present King derives his descent, forms the last epoch of the history of France; an investigation of which, and of the leading steps that brought on the present unsettled Revolution, will conclude, upon a future occasion, our review of this very interesting work.

(To be continued.)

A Treatise on the Law of Bills of Exchange and Promissory Notes. By Stewart Kyd, Barrister at Law, of the Middle Temple.

THIS Treatise appears to be the result of indefatigable industry and an accurate investigation of the subject, which the author has divided, with great judgment, into nine chapters; giving, under each division, an historical deduction of the opinions which have been held on the point

immediately under his discussion, and concluding with the law as settled by the latest decisions; but where the point is unsettled, or in doubt, he has stated the arguments on both sides of the question. This plan, which seems to possess novelty, he has executed with a considerable degree of success.

musical drama, required such splendid and expensive decorations, that, like the first operas of Italy and France, they seem to have been confined to the Palaces of Princes, and the mansions of the Nobility; and those of Ben Jonson, Beaumont and Fletcher, Sir William Davenant, Milton, and others, appear to have been all originally written for private performers and particular occasions."

Dr. B. has been at the trouble of seeking indications of early THEATRICAL MUSIC in the writings of our first dramatic poets; but though he has pointed out several risible circumstances relative to the music of our old plays, nothing beyond a *Curtain-tune* and a *ballad* seems to have been attempted in them till the time of Shakespeare, and Beaumont and Fletcher, "who frequently introduced *Masques for Music* in their plays."

"Of the fourteen comedies of Shakespeare there are but two or three in which he has not introduced singing; even in most of his tragedies, this wonderful and exquisite Dramatist has manifested the same predilection for Music."

Our author here gives us an ingenious comment on the musical passages and allusions to the art in most of the plays of our favourite and matchless Dramatist; explaining many terms and expressions, which for want of musical knowledge have either been silently passed over, or erroneously interpreted, by his commentators.

He then returns to MASQUES, which he proves to have been the precursors of OPERAS in England; "as they are in dialogue performed on a stage; ornamented with machinery, dances and decorations; and have always Music, vocal and instrumental. But then the essential and characteristic criterion, *recitative*, is wanting, without which the resemblance is imperfect. Our musical pieces which are sometimes honoured with the name of Opera, differ in this particular so much, that they more resemble masques than the dramas which are entitled to that appellation; for, in English musical dramas, the dialogue is all declaimed or spoken in the same manner as in our old masques; and in Italy, whence we have both name and thing, an opera consists of both recitative and air, and is sung from the beginning to the end."

In a masque written by Ben. Jonson in 1617 "called *The Vision of Delight*, presented at Court during Christmas, there is a manifest distinction of air from *recitative*; in both which styles the whole piece, in verses of different measures, was per-

formed. It is opened by *Delight*, personified, who, *filo recitativo*, "spake in song." Then *Night*, likewise personified, sung: "Break Fancy from thy cave of cloud, &c." This air ends in a chorus or quire. After which *Fancy* spake, in *filo recitativo*. Then *Peace* sung: "Why look you so, &c." After which an air that terminates in a quire. The song ended *Wonder* spake (in recitative). Then dancing, singing, and chorus."

This masque was set to music after the Italian manner, *filo recitativo*, by NIC. LANIERE, who likewise painted the scenes.

Dr. B. next gives an account of such *Chamber Music*, distinct from the *Church* and *Theatre*, as the times afforded; which indeed does not do us much credit. Madrigals had lost their favour. *Ayres in parts*, and for a *single voice*; *Court Ayres*; and *Ayres to sing to the lute*, by obscure musicians of mean abilities, are all the vocal music that his diligence could discover, except one book of CANONS, ROUNDS and CATCHES, the first that was ever published. For *instruments* little music was expressly composed, except for the organ and virginals, of which only one book had yet been published, which has been mentioned in a former part of our Analysis. FANCIES for lutes and viols, which became very fashionable about this time, were originally only Motets, Madrigals, and other vocal music, performed by instruments, instead of voices. During the reigns of James and Charles the first, many compositions were, however, produced, under the name of FANCIES for instruments alone, by ALPHONSO FERABOSCO, COPERARIO, LUPO, MICO, WHITE, WARD, Dr. COLMAN, JENKINS, and SIMPSON; "but of these," says Dr. B. "it would be difficult to select one of them that would afford any other amusement to my readers, than that of discovering how ingenious and well-disposed the lovers of Music, during the former part of the last century, must have been, to extract pleasure from such productions."

The musical events of this reign are terminated by an account of Letters Patent being granted by King James the First, for incorporating the musicians of the city of London into a COMPANY, and of the founding a *Music Lecture*, or Professorship, in the University of Oxford.

Our historian begins his musical annals during the reign of Charles the First in the following manner:

"This Prince who, during the life of his father, had been a scholar of Coperario on the Viol da Gamba, and, according to
Playford,

Playford, had made a considerable progress on that instrument, when he ascended the throne, not only discovered a great affection for Music in general, but manifested a particular attention and partiality to compositions for the Church. At his private concerts he is said to have condescended to honour with his notice several of his musical servants, who had the good fortune to be frequently in his presence, and to gratify them in a way the most flattering and agreeable to every artist of great talents, with smiles and approbation, when either their productions or performance afforded him pleasure. And indeed, whatever political crimes may be laid to the charge of this Prince, he was certainly a most liberal and gracious master to his domestics, and possessed a singular power of attaching them to his person by kindness and condescension, still more than by royal bounty and munificence."

Upon his accession to the crown, Nicholas Lanieri, an Italian musician and painter, who came into England the beginning of the 17th century, was appointed master of the King's music, and we have here the grant in favour of him and the rest of his Majesty's band, from Rymer's *Fœdera*.

King Charles was particularly delighted with the choral compositions of Dr. Child; the performance on the Lute of Dr. Wilson; and the music of William and Henry Lawes, which was introduced in the masques that were exhibited at Court.

Though the music of this period was in general fanciful and insipid, the turbulence of the kingdom has afforded our author an opportunity of describing the manners of the times, in which he seems to have succeeded as well as in his descriptions of musical compositions and performance. Indeed he has the art of seasoning bad materials, and of making them good and fit for his purpose, when good ones fail.

Whether our knowledge of the state of practical music in 1633 and 1734 will be much extended by the long account of the masque of *The Triumphs of Peace*, extracted from the original MS. of Commissioner Whitelocke's *Labours remembered in the Annals of his Life*, or Dr. Burney's own account of the first performance of the masque of *Comus*, we know not; but they are both entertaining, and indeed afford instruction, concerning the customs and manners of the most tranquil part of this reign.

HENRY LAWES, whose fame has been established more by the panegyrics of Mil-

ton and Waller than by the merit of his musical compositions, does not seem to stand high in the favour of Dr. B. for his genius or professional abilities. We were surprised at his opinions concerning this celebrated musician, but are unable to combat them; as he seems to have gone fairly and scientifically to work in examining his productions. We can only suppose with our author, that as there were then no good models of secular composition extant with which to compare the works of Lawes, "the best music which good ears can obtain, is always delightful, till better is produced."

Our Cathedral music, however, was good, till by a total subversion of the established religion and government, it was banished the Church during the grand rebellion. Our musical historian's reflections on the consequences of this Revolution upon Ecclesiastical Music, are too excellent not to have admission here.

"The total suppression of cathedral service in 1643 gave a grievous wound to sacred Music; not only checking its cultivation, but annihilating as much as possible the means of restoring it, by destroying all the church-books, as entirely as those of the Romish Communion had been at the time of the Reformation. Nothing now but syllabic and unisonous psalmody was authorised in the Church; organs were taken down, organists and choirmen turned adrift, and the art of Music, and indeed all the arts but those of killing, canting, and hypocrisy, were discouraged.

"This accounts for much of the barbarism into which Music was thrown during the reigns of James and Charles I. which were waded in an almost perpetual struggle between privilege and prerogative, democracy and tyranny; the Crown, fearful and unwilling to grant too much, and the people, almost all Puritans and Levellers, determined to be satisfied with nothing that could be offered, rendered approximation utterly impracticable.

"During such contentions, what leisure or disposition could there be for the culture of arts which had no connexion with the reigning interests and passions of men? The fine arts have been very truly and emphatically called the *Arts of Peace*, and the celebrated periods in which they made the most considerable strides towards perfection, were calm and tranquil.

"But no war is so fatal to elegance, refinement, and social comforts and amusements, as a *civil war*; it is not national hatred then, but *personal*, which sharpens the sword, and actuates vengeance. In a

foreign war, though we wish to humble and debilitate a rival nation, we pity, and esteem, suffering individuals; but when the objects of animosity are near us, and in a manner irritate the sight, we never think we can be safe but by extirpation. We not only afflict their persons and property, but every subsidiary enjoyment. The Loyalists, in Charles's time, were attached to the hierarchy and ancient rites of the Church, which included the use of the organ, and the solemn and artificial use of voices; but if they had any one custom or enjoyment which excited in the Puritans a more acrimonious hatred towards them than another, it was that of celebrating religious rites with good Music. The Cavaliers, in their turn, were equal enemies to the coarse, vociferous and clamorous psalmody of the Puritans; so that a reciprocal and universal intolerance prevailed throughout the kingdom, during more than half a century; for though the mutual hatred of contending parties did not burst into open war till late in Charles's reign, it was secretly fermenting all the time his father sat on the throne; and, indeed, nothing but the vigour and vigilance of Elizabeth's government curbed the mutinous spirit of the times, while she was at the helm."

At the conclusion of Charles's tragedy we have a biographical account and

(To be continued.)

The New Annual Register, or General Repository of History, Politics, and Literature, for the Year 1789. To which is prefixed, the History of Knowledge, Learning, and Taste, in Great Britain, during Part of the Reign of Queen Elizabeth. 8vo. 6s. 6d. Robinsons.

TO the inhabitants of a country where the peculiar frame and constitution of the government renders every individual mediately or immediately interested in the public transactions, a periodical history of the politics of the times seems not only essential to gratify speculative curiosity, but absolutely necessary to the information of the people. The New Annual Register, of which the present publication forms the ninth volume, is universally known to be of this description; and as the plan upon which it was originally established, with the mode in which it has been hitherto conducted, seems deservedly to have kept possession of the public approbation, we shall leave the form of the work to the recollection of our readers, and endeavour to point out the substance, upon which the volume before us continues a candidate for patronage and praise.

The volume opens with The History of

character of William and Henry Lawes, Dr. Wilson, and John Hilton, with a list of musical publications during this unhappy reign.

During the *Interregnum*, "though the gloomy fanaticism of the times had totally prohibited the public use of every species of Music, except unisonous and syllabic psalmody, yet it seems to have been zealously cultivated in private." Our author's account of JOHN JENKINS, a voluminous composer of *Fancies* for Viols, from the MS. *Memoirs of Music* by the Hon. Roger North, his intimate acquaintance and friend, is curious and interesting. The piece by this composer called *The Five Bell Concerto*, which Dr. B. has inserted, will shew the musical reader what kind of instrumental music had the power of captivating a great part of the nation about the middle of the last century.

After this composition, we have an account of a curious book called TINTINAGLIA, or, *The Art of Ringing*; of CATCH THAT CATCH CAN, or, *A Choice Collection of Catches, Rounds, and Canons*; and of other musical publications from the death of Charles I. till the Restoration. The character of these books is followed by an entertaining account of the *State of Music at OXFORD during the Protectorate*, chiefly drawn from Anthony Wood's Life, written by himself, and his *Memoirs of Musicians*.

Knowledge, Learning and Taste in Great Britain, during the reign of Queen Elizabeth, and appears to be written with equal judgment, taste and erudition. The state of religion, which forms a prominent feature in the literary history of this reign, is investigated and explained with equal conciseness and perspicuity; and the biography of these theologians by whose industry and perseverance protestantism was ultimately established, is recorded in a manner that throws new light upon some of the darker annals of this interesting period.

The *British and Foreign History* of politics for the year 1789 succeeds, and, divided into nine chapters, develops with elegant perspicuity the latent causes and probable effects of those important events that have taken place in the Eastern parts of Europe, in Germany, in Holland, and in Flanders; but the accounts given of the steps which led to the late astonishing Revolution

Revolution in France, do equal credit to the writer as a patriot, an historian, a philosopher, and a scholar. To evidence the truth of this observation, we beg leave to insert the following extracts.

“ It is the peculiarity of the history of Mr. de Calonne, that while his character was severely stigmatised, and his measures vehemently opposed, those measures were universally confessed to be founded in genuine and comprehensive maxims of policy. His successors in office were unable to discover any thing that could speciously be substituted in the room of what he had suggested; and, however little his proposals might accord with the prejudices of men long inured to a system of practical error, they seemed to confess, that the greatness of the emergency would admit of no less violent a remedy. It might be thought, that at first ministers were taken by surprise, and that, as it frequently happens, the eagerness of intrigue to effect the downfall of a rival, had outrun the patriotism which should have meditated the welfare of their country. But it was in vain that the rapidity of the vortex in which they were hurried along gradually subsided. Neither the lapse of time, nor the partial variations that affected the persons of ministers, introduced any variation of policy; and, if they did not exactly model themselves upon the ideas of their predecessor, this plainly appears to have been rather owing to the mediocrity of their talents, than to the dictates of their judgment.

“ It was at this period, and on the 1st of May, that the archbishop of Toulouse was called to the administration, being appointed president of the council of finances. This prelate had hitherto appeared in the light of the most active member of the Assembly of Notables, or at least as the member whose principles and views had been most cordially received by the meeting in general. He seemed to have modelled his conduct upon the principles of political liberty, at least as far as the present posture and sentiments of the nation appeared to admit. In his memorial for the establishment of a new council of finance, which is to be considered as com-

prehending a general view of the public sentiments, and which had its share in occasioning the disgrace of Mr. de Calonne, he vehemently argues against the mysterious mode of administering the public revenue that at present prevailed, and censures the measure of convoking the Notables, because that Assembly was wholly incompetent to the task of re-modelling the constitution. These doctrines however may probably be considered as partly suggested to him by motives of ambition. He was long known to have aimed at raising himself to be first minister of France; and it is not unfrequent, in characters that do not rise to superlative excellence, to behold the same man the ardent champion of liberty while in a private station, and the undaunted asserter of tyranny when the tyrant has chosen him for the medium of delegated power. It is however to be presumed, that the archbishop was one of the first men among our Gallic neighbours that recommended himself to office by the adoption of republican sentiments; and it is to be regarded as no equivocal symptom of the revolution that had taken place in the political prepossessions of his countrymen.”

The *Principal Occurrences of the Year* are neither selected with judgment, nor detailed with accuracy: indeed, much less attention seems to have been always paid to the manner in which this part of the work is executed, than the subject of it merits; and it is to be wished, that the Publisher would commit this department in future to the hands of a more sensible, intelligent, and judicious compiler. The *Public Papers* are of the most important kind; the *Biographical Characters* and anecdotes highly entertaining; and the *Philosophical Papers* equally amusing and instructive. To these subjects are added, “ Antiquities,” “ Miscellaneous Papers,” “ Poetry,” and an account of the state of “ Domestic Literature.” To examine particularly the respective merits of each of their divisions, would greatly exceed the limits of our Review; but it would be injustice not to say, that they afford a rich variety both of entertainment and information.

A Complimentary Epistle to James Bruce, Esq. the Abyssinian Traveller. By Peter Pindar, Esq. 4to. 2s. 6d. Keasley.

PETER PINDAR's Muse continues to go on untired, though we do not consider the present Epistle as one of his happiest exertions. Several of the same persons who have formerly been the objects of his satire are again brought to the post, and receive again the discipline of his poetical cat-a-nine-tails. Some parts

of this performance are not without pleasantry, such as Mr. Bruce himself might smile at. Others, however, are not calculated to excite very agreeable sensations. The following lines may serve to shew how the Abyssinian traveller is treated.

Mid those fair isles *, the Happy Isles of old,
 Plains that the ghosts of kings and chiefs
 patrol'd,
 These eyes have seen; but, let me truth
 confess,

No royal spectre came these eyes to bless:
 To no one chieftain phantom too, I vow,
 With reverence did I ever make my bow;
 Gone to make room, poor ghosts, so Fate
 inclines,

For gangs of lazy Spaniards and their vines,
 But had thy foot, illustrious Trav'ler, tread,
 Like me, the precincts of th' Elysian sod,
 Full of enquiry easy, unconfounded,
 By spectres hadst thou quickly been sur-
 rounded;

Then had we heard thy hock of wonder boast,
 How BRUCE the brave shook hands with
 ev'ry ghost!

In vain did I phenomena pursue;
 For wonder waits upon the chosen few.
 Whate'er I saw requir'd no witch's storm—
 Slight deeds that Nature could with ease
 perform!

Audacious, to purloin my flesh and fish,
 No golden eagles hopp'd into my dish;
 Nor crocodiles, by love of knowledge led,
 To mark my figure left their oozy bed;
 Nor loaded camels, to provoke my stare,
 Sublimely whirl'd, like straws, amid the air;
 Nor, happy in a stomach form'd of steel,
 On roaring lions have I made a meal:
 Unequal mine with lions bones to cope;
 Thy jaws can only on such viands ope.

O hadst thou trod, like me, the happy isle
 Whose † mountain treats all mountains with
 a smile,
 Bold hadst thou climb'd th' ascent, an easy
 matter,

And, nobly daring, fous'd into the crater;
 Then out agen hadst vaulted with a hop,
 Quick as a sweeper from a chimney top!
 O had thy curious eye beheld, like mine,
 The isle ‡ which glads the heart with richest
 wine!

Beneath its vines, with common clusters
 crown'd,

At eve my wand'ring steps a passage found,
 Where rose the hut, and, neither rich nor poor,
 The wife and husband, seated at the door,
 Touch'd, when the labours of the day were
 done,

The wire of music to the setting sun;
 Where, hapt, a tender offspring, rang'd
 around,

Join'd their small voices to the silver sound.
 But had thine eye this simple scene explor'd,
 The man at once had sprung a scepter'd lord;

Princes and princesses the *beans* had been,
 The hut a palace, and the wife a queen;
 Their golden harps had ravish'd thy two ears,
 And beggar'd all the music of the spheres.
 So kind is Nature always pleas'd to be
 When visited by favourites like *thee*!

Our readers, we believe, will be better
 pleas'd with the following "Ode to the
 Glow-Worm," which, however, seems to
 have little connection with the main subject
 of this pamphlet.

Bright Stranger, welcome to my field,
 Here feed in fancy, here thy radiance yield;

To me, O nightly be thy splendor giv'n:
 O could a wish of mine the skies command,
 How would I gem thy leaf with lib'ral hand,
 With ev'ry sweetest dew of heav'n!

Say, dost thou kindly light the fairy train
 Amidst their gambols on the stilly plain,
 Hanging thy lamp upon the moisten'd
 blade?

What lamp so fit, so pure as thine,
 Amidst the gentle elfin band to shine,
 And chase the horrors of the midnight
 shade!

Oh! may no feather'd foe disturb thy bow'r,
 And with barbarian beak thy life devour:

Oh! may no ruthless torrent of the sky,
 O'erwhelming, force thee from thy dewy
 seat,

Nor tempests tear thee from thy green
 retreat,
 And bid thee 'midst the humming myriads
 die.

Queen of the insect world, what leaves de-
 light?

Of such these willing hands a bow'r shall
 form,

To guard thee from the rushing rains of night,
 And hide thee from the wild wing of the
 storm.

Sweet Child of Stillness, 'midst the awful
 calm

Of pausing Nature thou art pleas'd to
 dwell;

In happy silence to enjoy thy balm,
 And shed thro' life a lustre round thy cell.

How different Man, the imp of noise and
 strife,

Who courts the storm that tears and darkens
 life;

Blest when the passions wild the soul in-
 vade!

How nobler far to bid those whirlwinds cease,
 To taste, like thee, the luxury of peace,

And shine in solitude and shade!

* The Canaries, or the Infelæ Fortunatæ of the Ancients.

† Teneriffe,

‡ Madaira,

The History of the Reign of Henry the Second, and of Richard and John, his Sons; with the Events of the Period from 1154 to 1216. In which the Character of Thomas à Becket is vindicated from the Attacks of George Lord Lyttelton. By the Rev. Joseph Berington. 4to. 11. 1s. Robinsons.

NO species of literature is of greater importance than history, and none, of late years, has been more cultivated among us, particularly that of our own country.

Among other considerable characters to the brilliancy of whose labours in elucidating the dark periods of our English history we are greatly indebted, the name of the late elegant Lord Lyttelton stands eminently distinguished.

The celebrity which his Lordship's excellent History of Henry the Second obtained immediately on its publication, and which it has ever since retained undiminished, could not be more extensive than just. Yet it was never imagined, we believe, even by its greatest admirers, that his Lordship's work was so perfect as to supersede any future attempts to elucidate the events of that interesting period of our English annals.

The author of the volume now before us, though far from rivalling the noble historian in literary elegance, does not, however, fall short of him in the more valuable qualifications of an historian.

We confess ourselves greatly pleased with the generous frankness and open fidelity of Mr. Berington, which manifest him superior to the low attachments of party and the incancesses of religious prejudice.

In the preface to his former work, entitled "The History of the Lives of Abeillard and Heloise," he had said, "My History breaks off at a most brilliant and important epoch. It is when Henry Plantagenet had just mounted the throne of England, when his dissensions were soon to begin with Becket, when Frederic Barbarossa was in Germany, when Alexander III. was at Rome, and when the general aspect of Europe seemed to promise events great and interesting. The period has already been ably treated; but should the public favour encourage me, *perhaps* I may be tempted again to review it." In consequence of this favour he has completed his design, and fulfilled his guarded engagement, of the execution of which in a very candid, full, and well-written preface he gives an account.

It is apparent that the illustration and vindication of the character of Thomas à Becket formed Mr. Berington's principal design: these are indeed the prominent features of his work, and it must be ac-

knowledged that he has considerably reduced the harsh lines of his favourite's countenance, and rendered him a much more tolerable figure than he ever appeared before.

"In reading the History of Henry II." says Mr. Berington, "as given by modern writers, I had many years before remarked with what asperity they spoke of Becket Archbishop of Canterbury, and of his controversy with the King. I likewise knew how highly at the same time the character of that prelate was venerated in my own Church; that truth was never found in the extreme of any question, I was aware; and it was my wish to bring the question to a fair discussion, and to be just. If I have not been so, some untoward circumstance of my mind which I could not command has led me into error."

The Introduction contains a general view of the state of Europe from 1154 to 1160. Here we are soon introduced to the notice of Becket, who attended Henry as his Chancellor in his expedition to France, as claimant of the Baridom of Bretagne. After narrating some of the effects of Becket's ostentatious and warlike disposition, Mr. Berington makes this pertinent and shrewd apology: "The manners of the age and the buoyant spirit of Becket, which roused him to achievements, and the ardour with which he sought his master's glory, shall reconcile to the fastidious casuist such unsoftened and indecorous scenes."

The schism occasioned by the rivalry of Alexander III. and Victor for the chair of St. Peter is well and largely narrated, and the character of each very impartially delineated. The advantage is made to lie, however, on the side of the former, and in our opinion with justice.

The first book opens with an account of the Council of Pavia convened for the purpose of ending the schism, under the direction of the Emperor Frederic Barbarossa. By the determination of this assembly the claim of Victor was approved. England, France, and Spain sided with Alexander. When this Pope was at Couci de Loire it is well known what extravagant fervility was paid him by Henry and Louis.

"They walked on foot by his side, each holding a rein of his horse's bridle; and

and shewed him to his tent; exhibiting such a spectacle, says Baronius, to God, to angels, and to men, as hitherto the world had not seen!"—We know not which to wonder at most, the abject meanness of the Priest-ridden Potentates, or the impious rant of the learned Cardinal. But what says our historian to this circumstance?—We are sorry that while he apologizes for the Pope, he has not thought proper to mark the Cardinal's climax with censure.

"And shall it be matter of surprise," he says, "to the reader, who can at all appreciate human nature in her most ordinary operations, that the Bishops of Rome, when Kings thus wantonly crouched at their feet, or performed the office of menial vassals, should have thought themselves their superiors? It was by a ceremony far less obsequious, that, in those times, feudal homage was made, and subjection manifested. To refuse such honours, comes not within the reach of common nature; and hitherto it has not been proved, that the Popes were more than men. In process of time, they demanded, I know, as their right, what, at first, was the effect of adulation or of a mistaken zeal. Nor can this be deemed extraordinary. Their courtiers, besides, and their courtly canonists, declared it was their due; and they upheld the assertion by the authority of long usage, of ancient decrees which a sound criticism had not investigated, and of passages

of scripture too figuratively explained.—But if events or opinions belonging to a period so distant from our own can really excite our wonder, the occasion rather should be, not that the Popes were pleased with power, and aimed to retain a pre-eminence which they had once acquired, but that Kings and civil magistrates, ignorant of their own rights, should have themselves begun and have perpetrated the extravagance. Here common sense alone was a sufficient guide; whereas in the other case, it is expected that the ordinary passions of men should lose their character, or cease to operate!"

In our opinion Mr. Berington hath here reasoned a little fallaciously: had the pontiffs and their clergy not assumed a divine right of superiority over the civil power by dint of spiritual reasons, *Kings and Civil Magistrates* would not, of their own accord, have acknowledged that superiority. It is absurd to imagine that lay rulers should have been so very complaisant as to yield up their rights to Priests, without any previous endeavours to gain them. They who have read ecclesiastical history ever so slightly cannot but know that the Roman Pontiff obtained his pre-eminence first by the influence of cunning over ignorance, and that he preserved it by the dint of arrogance over abject superstition.

W.

(To be continued.)

Essays on the Nature and Principles of Taste. By the Rev. Archibald Alison, L. L. B. F. R. S. 4to.

Taste. By the Rev. Archibald Alison, 18s. Robinsons. 1790.

THE endeavours of modern writers to explain the principles of *Taste*, have been of great use, by increasing the sensibility and delicacy of that power, and by rendering its decisions more consistent with one another. They have multiplied the sources of intellectual delight, they have augmented the stock of innocent and elegant pleasure, and have served in some measure to counterbalance the efforts which are every day made to stimulate the appetites, and to enlarge the mass of less refined enjoyment.

These reflections have naturally arisen from the perusal of a work lately published, "Essays on the Nature and Principles of Taste," by the Rev. Archibald Alison; a work replete with much ingenious reasoning on the theory, and much judicious observation on the exercise of this faculty. Of the former, the abstract part, it seems to contain just such a por-

tion as sound sense will approve, without running into those metaphysical subtleties, and branching out into that infinity of minute divisions, which render many books on the same subject so tiresome and unsatisfactory. A very happy selection of passages that really possess the beauties or defects ascribed to them, adds much to the interest of these ingenious Essays.—There is no exercise of taste more instructive than is here afforded it, as even readers of sensibility are apt to be struck with the general splendor of an object, without being able to distinguish the particular circumstances on which its beauty depends, and want for that purpose the direction of such a discriminating eye as Mr. Alison appears to have cast over a vast extent of the works both of Nature and of Art.—Indeed these Essays have the merit of treating very fully of the beauty of the material world, of summoning our attention

to those scenes, which not to remark and to admire is, as Milton justly expresses it, *to be guilty of Jullenneſs againſt Nature.*

All this is accomplished at the ſame time with great elegance of compoſition, and in a ſpirited and manly ſtyle. The completion of his plan, which in this volume

our Author has only begun, will no doubt be earnestly expected by the Public; and this age, which has ſeen greater improvements in nothing than the *Philofophy of Taſte*, is likely to rank this work with the performances to which it is moſt indebted for thoſe improvements.

Considerations on the preſent State of the Nation; addreſſed to the Right Hon. Lord Rawdon, and the other Members of the two Houſes of Parliament aſſociated for the Preſervation of the Conſtitution, and for promoting the Proſperity of the Britiſh Empire. By a late Under-Secretary of State. 8vo. Debrett.

IT may not be in the recollection of many of our readers, and beyond that of others from their youth, that a famous pamphlet, bearing the ſame capacious title, was published ſome time after the reſignation of the Right Hon. George Grenville, and ſuppoſed to be written either under the direction of, or by that ex-minifter himſelf. In humble imitation of his great maſter, and who appears to have been his friend, William Knox, after being removed from the fatigues and emoluments of office, aſſumes, in private retirement, the arduous employment of a political writer, and dictator in politics; of a revealer of miniſterial ſecrets; an inſtructor of the ignorant; a bewailer of loſt eſtates and places; and a candidate for further bounty upon the civil liſt, beſides the penſion of 500l. a year he now enjoys; there being now, in our opinion, no other chance left of his obtaining retribution for the loſſes he ſo feelingly laments in this, and his larger political pamphlet*.

A warm profuſion of commendable loyalty to his Sovereign inſpires Mr. Knox to ſet out with a bold rhapsodical Introduction, in which he moſt commendably ſtates the excellence of his character; but in deſcribing the general concern of the nation for his Maſteſty's aſſlicting illneſs, he throws out an idea, which makes us ſuſpect his good opinion of another exalted character. Had the fatal event taken place, which God of his mercy averted, we ſee no reaſon to think, that the nation muſt have given itſelf up to deſpair. Rather ſtartled at the *firſt* and *ſecond* pages of his pamphlet, we however ſuſpended our doubts, which were at length cleared up by the writer, who ſpeaks as familiarly of the Kings and Princes of this land, as if he had been their intimate acquaintance, even from his boyiſh days, and was now one of their moſt able, though not Right Honourable Councillors.

In pages 62 and 63 we read as follows: "That excellent underſtanding which the Prince of Wales is allowed by all to poſſeſs, would ſhew his Royal Highneſs, that it was as much his intereſt, as it would be his duty, to give his full ſupport to ſuch meaſures"—as I, William Knox, twelve years Under Secretary to Lords Hillborough, Dartmouth, and Germaine, have dictated in the former part of this pamphlet. "What a pity it is then, that the *eldeſt ſon* of the *greateſt man* in the nation, whoſe future ſituation is much more important than any Member of either Houſe of Parliament, or any Miniſter—ſhould be debarred the like advantages of acquiring early habits of attention to the affairs of the people he is deſtined one day (though God grant it may be a diſtant one) to govern!" Now, we ſhould be glad to know by what means the much-miſtaken character he ſo boldly brings forward to grace his pamphlet, is debarred from acquiring, or in fact has not acquired, the habits above mentioned.

Mr. Knox's publication appeared long after the King's happy recovery; and he, who pretends to know, and has revealed ſo many Court ſecrets and political intrigues, ought to have known, and candidly to have told the Public, that the benevolent Prince to whom he alludes, pays as much attention to the affairs of the people he is deſtined to govern, as his ſituation requires; that the Miniſter, as he is un-Conſtitutionally ſtyled, has orders to lay every meaſure of general conſequence to the nation before him, and, upon the report even of the common newspapers, occaſionally waits on, and holds long conferences with this *eldeſt ſon*. If the reader has not yet made up his mind as to the political complexion of this *quondam* Under Secretary, the following paſſage will decide the point. Speaking of the reigns of George I. and II. he ſays—"Nor is there a ſingle public meaſure of their reigns

* Extra Official Papers. 8vo. 2 vols. See our Review for June 1789. Vol. XV. page 454.

which can with any propriety be termed *their own*; and the historians of that period, instead of calling it the reigns of George the First and George the Second, ought to denominate it, the reigns of Lord Townshend, the Walpoles, the Pelhams, and Lord Chatham." "His present Majesty came to the Crown with every possible advantage; born and bred a Briton; a most dutiful subject to his grandfather; the best son to his mother; and the most virtuous Prince [of Wales], uncontaminated with any vice, and uninfected by any dissipated associates of his convivial hours."

Having given this necessary outline of character, we shall now enter upon the examination and discussion of facts, some of which are well worth the notice of every true friend to his country. Most heartily concurring with Mr. Knox in every warm profession of loyalty to our most gracious King; but, at the same time, thoroughly convinced that misrepresentation must ever injure the cause it means to espouse; we shall take the liberty to set him right with respect to one particular circumstance recorded in his brief review of the incidents of his reign.

At the moment of his accession, his Majesty relinquished his claim to the whole produce of the taxes which had been appropriated for the support of the late King's civil establishment, which amounted to upwards of a million, and accepted a rent-charge of only 800,000*l.* in lieu thereof. Mr. Knox, who ranks himself so high in the line of political life, should have known, that the Crown upon the demise of the last Sovereign has no hereditary claim whatever upon the country; consequently, the taxes appropriated for the support of the deceased King, as they were granted by the Commons, revert again to the Public, until a new grant, which must be made for the support of the new King's civil government, is fixed by Parliament. Now, the articles, about *seventeen* in number, which composed the late King's revenue, consisting of tonnage and poundage, hereditary or temporary excise, letter-money, fines of alienation, seizures, confiscations, &c. though calculated to produce a million, never did produce that million, nor yet 800,000*l.* for any certainty; on the contrary, during the wars commenced in 1744 and 1755, they fell considerably short of that sum, and the King supplied the deficiency from his other resources, such as the Electorate of Hanover, his private fortune, &c. But as the management of these appropriated branches of the

public revenue had occasioned much confusion and embarrassment during the course of a long reign, it was very prudently contrived by Lord Bute, to propose to Parliament, to settle a certain sum, as a royal revenue for life, upon his present Majesty, and to carry all the articles above specified to the account of the aggregate fund, to be at the disposal of Parliament. This was a very proper measure; but as it constituted a certainty for an uncertainty, there was no necessity to pervert this into an act of benevolence towards his subjects, when so many real instances occurred at the commencement, and have been continued, of undoubted authority. The very next instance specified by Mr. Knox is one, which places his Majesty's wisdom and goodness in the highest point of view: that of rendering the Judges more independent on the Crown.

It has been matter of astonishment to men versed in the modern history of their country, and who have lived to an age which has given them an opportunity to observe the wonderful changes that have been made in our domestic policy, that no notice has been taken of the adoption of a new title, now universally admitted in all our public prints, whether newspapers, pamphlets, or voluminous productions.

A Premier, or Prime Minister, or the all-commanding definitive term, THE MINISTER, should have been unknown to the British Constitution, after the Glorious Revolution under William III. It must therefore be not only amusing, but instructive to our readers, to find the introduction of this *Hydra* accounted for by our ingenious author. But as it comprises the history of all the Administrations of the present reign, it is too extensive to be inserted in this department of our Magazine. We shall therefore give such extracts, under the head of *Anecdotes of the Court*, hereafter, as may prove more satisfactory; particularly that of the dismissal of Mr. George Grenville, which is both curious and authentic. For the present, it remains only, as reviewers, to finish our strictures on those facts which are controvertible.

If the late Lord Chatham was in possession of the *supreme direction* of affairs, as Mr. Knox asserts, when his present Majesty came to the throne, "and thereby prevented his forming an Administration out of the virtuous and able men of all connexions"—he was, undoubtedly, the Minister; but unfortunately, in a subsequent page, he gives such an account of his resignation, as flatly contradicts the

the former assertion. These are his words:—

“The King’s early predilection for the Earl of Bute, and his affection for the Princess Dowager, though matter of charge, I shall not attempt to disprove; but that Mr. Pitt’s resignation in 1761 was effected by secret influence, or the intrigues of Carleton House, I absolutely deny. The point upon which he and Lord Temple differed with the rest of the Cabinet Ministers, it is well known, was his proposition of sending a squadron to intercept the Spanish register-ships expected in Europe, before Spain had committed any act of hostility against us. Mr. Pitt had, however, received *private* information of the Family Compact being actually signed; but he concealed that information from the King himself, and from all the other Members of the Cabinet, except Lord Temple; and, though it was the knowledge alone of that fact which could have justified the measure, yet the refusal of their concurrence who were unacquainted with it, was the cause assigned for his resignation.” Here we have a plain proof of a bold attempt to be Prime Minister, and of a failure in that attempt. Later Ministers have carried their own measures in the face of opposition in the Cabinet; and against the majority of a House of Commons, by dissolving it, and calling a new Parliament. But we believe it was in a full Assembly of the Privy Council, and not within the small circle of Cabinet Ministers, that the proposition of the first Mr. Pitt was warmly debated and finally rejected, as unbecoming the dignity of a great and powerful nation, and derogatory from its established reputation for justice and rectitude of political conduct.

Whether the Earl of Bute was the first Prime Minister, or made others so after his retirement, the reader must be left to

his own judgment to determine, after perusing the history of the subsequent Administrations. But there is still another error to be corrected. Mr. Knox confounds the *ministerial* with the *personal* influence of the Crown, when he reproaches the resolution moved by Mr. Dunning, concerning the increasing influence of the Crown. The *ministerial* certainly was increasing in the Administration of Lord North; and the resolution passed was, *that it ought to be diminished*. At the same time it evidently appears by our author’s own confession, that Lord North was the MINISTER, and that the *personal* influence of the Crown was actually by this very circumstance considerably diminished. In his exculpation of the prosecution of Wilkes, he takes the same false ground; for he says, “Whoever reads No. 45 of the North Briton with the feelings of a gentleman, and will suppose the charge of uttering a fallacy from the throne imputed to himself, will not think a demand of justice by legal proceeding the indication of an arbitrary spirit.” But the Prime Minister of the day, who advised his Royal Master to consider an attack upon Administration as a personal affront to himself, was highly blameable; and it is more than probable that famous paper has since been maturely reconsidered, and found to contain only a charge, indelicately expressed, against that Prime Minister; for otherwise we cannot account for the admission of Mr. Wilkes, the supposed writer of it, not only into the royal presence independent of any public character, but to a degree of confidence as a private gentleman. Finally, Mr. Knox says, he has intermixed no comments with the relations he has given; yet, almost every page presents political observations, and political advice, which seem calculated to provoke political and party controversy.

GUSTAVUS THE THIRD, KING OF SWEDEN.

(Continued from Page 192.)

POWDER and ball were now distributed to the soldiers; several pieces of cannon were drawn from the Arsenal, and planted at the palace, the bridges, and other parts of the town, but particularly at all the avenues leading to it. Soldiers stood over these with matches ready lighted; all communication with the country was cut off, no one without a passport from the King being allowed to leave the city.

A paper entitled, “The King’s Declaration to his faithful Subjects,” was then stuck up in every street; which was to the following

purpose: “That his Majesty thereby exhorted all his faithful subjects, and the inhabitants of this faithful city, to remain quiet and respectful spectators of the steps and measures which must be taken for the preservation of the public security, the independency of the kingdom, and its true liberty; since his Majesty has been obliged to make use of the power that still remained to him, to free himself and the kingdom from the aristocratic government which had now an intention more than ever to oppress all his faithful subjects.

“ His Majesty orders also, graciously and earnestly, his faithful subjects and the inhabitants of this city to remain in their houses and to keep their doors shut, to prevent disorders; being assured that any one, high or low, who should oppose his lawfully crowned King, or should transgress his oath or duty as a subject, will be punished instantly, or according to the circumstances: therefore, nobody is to obey any other orders than those which will be given by his Majesty, on pain of such consequences as would follow upon their disloyalty.”

An officer was likewise dispatched with orders to the regiments of Upland and Södermania, which were within a few hours march of Stockholm, to return to their quarters; and that the commanding officer, who was a violent captain, should instantly repair to Stockholm. This was executed without the smallest difficulty. The precaution the King had taken, not to suffer any person whatsoever to quit Stockholm, had necessarily left these troops in the dark, respecting the transactions going forward there. The orders used on this occasion were in the usual form, and countersigned by the Secretary of State; so that it was impossible for the commanding officer to know whether they had been issued by the Secret Committee or not: consequently, the most prudent step he could take was to pay an implicit obedience to them.

Besides the senators who were confined in separate apartments in the palace, general Rudbeck and all the leaders of the Caps, with many others of inferior note, were put under arrest. No one attempted to resist, to expostulate, or to escape; and the King, who that morning rose from his bed the most limited prince in Europe, in the space of two hours rendered himself no less absolute at Stockholm, than the French Monarch then was at Versailles, or the Grand Seignior now is at Constantinople.

Thus, without a drop of blood being spilt, a blow struck, or even the slightest appearance of tumult or disorder, the inhabitants of Stockholm surrendered that constitution which their forefathers had bequeathed to them after the death of Charles XII. as a bulwark against the future despotism of their future Monarchs.

At the commencement of the Revolution the King assembled the foreign Ministers, and assured them of his intention not in any shape to change his pacific inclinations, and that he should carefully cultivate friendship and harmony with his neighbours and allies. The remainder of the day he employed in visiting different quarters of the town, to receive the oaths of the magistrates, of the colleges, and of the city militia.

His suite increased every moment, the officers of both parties uniting to follow him. They all tied about their left arm a white handkerchief, in imitation of his Majesty, who at the commencement of his enterprize had done so himself, and desired his friends to distinguish themselves by that token from those who might not be well wishers to his cause.

The King likewise passed the whole night in going the rounds through the city, during which time the troops also continued under arms.

Not content with receiving the oaths of all the civil and military officers, he was resolved, if possible, to administer an oath of fidelity to the whole body of the people: a measure which, considering the religious disposition of the lower classes of the Swedes, would by no means be without its utility. A report of the King's intention having been spread over the town, several thousands of the populace assembled on the 20th in a large square. When the King arrived there, a dead silence prevailed. His Majesty on horseback, with his sword drawn, advanced some paces before his attendants. He then made to the people a long and pathetic discourse, in a voice so clear and distinct that his auditory lost not a syllable that fell from him. He concluded his harangue by declaring, that his only intention was to restore tranquillity to his native country, by suppressing licentiousness, overturning the aristocratic form of government, reviving the old Swedish liberty, and restoring the ancient laws of Sweden, such as they were before 1680. “ I renounce now,” added he, “ as I have already done, all idea of the abhorred absolute power, or what is called *sovereignty*, esteeming it now, as before, my greatest glory, to be the first citizen among a truly free people.”

The populace, who had not heard their Sovereign speak Swedish since the reign of Charles the XIIth, listened to the King with all that admiration which so unusual an address would naturally excite in them. They frequently interrupted him with the loudest acclamations, and many of them even shed tears of joy. The King then read the oath he took to the people, and had that likewise read which the people were to take to him.

In the mean time the heralds went through the different quarters of the town to proclaim an Assembly of the States for the following day. This proclamation contained a threat, that if any member of the Diet should dare to absent himself, he should be both considered and punished as a traitor to his country.

While his Majesty was so effectually accomplishing his point at Stockholm, he neglected

pected nothing that could insure equal success to his enterprize in the provinces. The regiments which were in full march for the city had, as was before mentioned, returned quietly to their quarters. The King's brothers were each of them at the head of large bodies of troops. Heliichius had surrendered Christianstadt into the hands of Prince Charles; Prince Frederick had seized upon General Pecklin, who was confined in the castle of Gripsholm, on account of a Manifesto he had drawn up, of which his Majesty had got a copy; and all the orders to the governors of the fortresses and provinces running exactly in the form prescribed by the constitution, those orders met with an implicit obedience from every quarter; so that all things were conducted in the country with as little tumult and opposition as had been met with at Stockholm.

In the morning of the 21st a large detachment of guards was ordered to take possession of the square where the House of Nobles stands. The palace was invested on all sides with troops, and cannon were planted in the court facing the hall where the States were to be assembled. These were not only charged, but soldiers stood over them with matches ready lighted in their hands.

The several Orders in the State were not on this occasion allowed to assemble themselves in their respective halls, and march from thence in a body, preceded by their Speakers, as was customary; but every individual was to make the best of his way to the palace, where they all entered without observing any form or ceremony, each being solicitous only to avoid the punishment held out to those who should absent themselves. It was remarked also, that the Marshal of the Diet entered the hall of the States without the staff, which was the mark of his office.

The King, being seated on his throne, surrounded by his guards and a numerous band of officers, addressed the States in an harangue, wherein he painted the excesses, the disorders, and misfortunes, into which party divisions had plunged the nation, in the most glaring colours. He reminded them of all the pains he had taken to heal those divisions, and the ingratitude he had met with in return. He glanced at the infamy they had incurred from their avowed venality, and the baseness of their having been influenced by foreign gold to betray the first interests of their country. Then stopping short in the middle of his discourse, he cried out, "If there be any one among you who can deny what I have advanced, let him rise and speak."

Circumstanced as the assembly then was,

it cannot appear extraordinary that no member of it ventured to reply to the King. There was however so much truth in what he said, that perhaps shame did not operate less powerfully than fear, in producing the silence they observed on the occasion.

When his Majesty had concluded, he ordered a secretary to read the new form of government, which he proposed to the States for their acceptance. Though it consisted of fifty-seven articles, it will be necessary only to take notice of four of them, to give a complete idea of the plenitude of his Swedish Majesty's powers at this day. By one of these, his Majesty was to assemble and separate the States whenever he pleased. By another, he was to have the sole disposal of the army, the navy, finances, and all employments civil and military. By a third, though his Majesty did not openly claim a power of imposing taxes on all occasions, yet such as already subsisted were to be perpetual; and in case of invasion, or *pressing necessity*, the King might impose some taxes *until* the States could be assembled; but his Majesty was to be the judge of this necessity, and we have seen that the meeting of the States depended wholly on his will and pleasure. By a fourth, when these were assembled, they were to deliberate upon nothing but what the King thought proper to lay before them.

After the form of government had been read, the King demanded of the States whether they approved of it. They made a virtue of necessity, and answered him only by a loud acclamation. It was proposed indeed by one member of the Order of Nobles, to limit the contributions to a certain number of years; but the Marshal of the Diet refused to put the question without the consent of the King, who expressed his wishes that the nobles might have the same confidence in his paternal care as had been testified by the other Orders when no such limitation had been proposed.

After this had passed, the Marshal of the Diet, and the Speakers of the other Orders, signed the form of government; and the States took the oath to the King which his Majesty dictated to them himself. The whole of this extraordinary scene was then concluded in an equally extraordinary manner. The King drew a book of psalms from his pocket, and, taking off his crown, began singing *Te Deum*, in which he was most devoutly joined by the whole assembly. This at first sight may appear to border on the farcical; but his Majesty certainly did not mean to impose upon the States themselves by an affected devotion; it was obviously upon the people, who are in Sweden of a very religious

mon, that the King designed by this ceremony to make an impression.

The Revolution was now completed. The oath of fidelity to the King was taken by the troops, and in the course of a few days was, without opposition or murmuring, subscribed to throughout the whole kingdom. Those who had been imprisoned were released; many acts of grace were done by the King, both to individuals and to the publick, particularly the abolition of the horrid practice of putting criminals to the torture. A proclamation was put out, to forbid the use of those names which distinguished the different parties into which the Swedes had been so long divided, and which had brought so many misfortunes on their country.

Shortly after the States had consented to the establishment of the new form of government, they were again assembled, when they

resolved to address the King, to thank him for having risked the safety of his person in order to deliver the kingdom from anarchy and confusion. The House of Nobles ordered a medal to be struck in commemoration of the event, to the expense of which the three other Orders requested they might be allowed to contribute. On the 9th of September following, the Diet was closed; when his Majesty acquainted the States he should call a meeting of them in six years.

The dismissal of the States was all that was wanting to put a finishing stroke to the business he had so successfully achieved. On this occasion the Marshal of the Diet and the Speakers of the other Orders, in their harangues, were not content with bestowing the highest encomiums on the King, but condemned themselves in a manner which rendered them truly ridiculous.

(To be continued.)

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

(Continued from Page 304.)

TUESDAY, DEC. 1.

THE attention of the Assembly being now directed principally to the great work of the Constitution, with but little interruption from incidental subjects of discussion, the progress is proportionably rapid. Nine articles were this day added to the municipal code. The grand principles being already settled, we shall, in future, be less particular in our accounts of the proceedings, and select only such articles as appear most material.

The functions natural and proper to the municipal body, to be exercised under the inspection of the Assemblies of Administration, are, the management of the common property and revenue of cities, towns, parishes or communities; the regulation and payment of local expences; the direction of works, and the administration of establishments for the use of the community, and the maintenance of police.

The functions proper to the general administration of the State, which may be delegated to the municipal body, to be exercised under the authority of the Assemblies of Administration, are, the assessment and collection of direct contributions; the immediate direction of public works, and the management of public establishments intended for general use; the protection of public property; and the inspection of repairs to churches, parsonages, &c.

The municipal body may call in the aid of the National Guards and other public forces,

under certain restrictions not yet specified.

In every community, the citizens may inspect the accounts at the Register-office, as often as they please, and without any expence.

Any citizen may complain against the acts of the municipal body, to the Assembly of Department, who shall direct the Assembly of District to enquire into the facts, and pronounce accordingly.

Municipal officers may be suspended, or otherwise punished, on complaint of mismanagement, or abuse of office, by two thirds of the citizens.

THURSDAY, DEC. 3.

This evening the Assembly decided against the formation of a Colonial Committee for the present.

On this occasion, the Abbé Gregoire, supported by M. Peythion, proposed to discuss the propriety of admitting deputies from the *people of colour* into the National Assembly; and argued warmly for the policy as well as justice of the measure.

M. Charles de Lameth said, he possessed one of the greatest estates in St. Domingo; but would never put the preservation of such property in competition with the principles of justice and humanity. He was clearly for admitting deputies from the *people of mixed blood* into the assemblies of administration, and giving liberty to the blacks, due pains being taken to prepare both whites and blacks for so great a change.

FRIDAY 4

FRIDAY, DEC. 4.

The Commissioners appointed to examine the situation of the Caisse d'Escompte reported, that the books of that Bank were in excellent order, and that the finances would be equally so, provided the sums advanced to Government were repaid; that six millions per week were still furnished from it, by the consent of the directors and stockholders, to oblige the King and M. Necker; and that their effects on the 25th of

November were	-----	156,164,976
Their debts	-----	124,417,260
Leaving a balance of	-----	31,777,716

calculating, as before stated, on the repayment of the sums advanced to Government.

The consideration of M. Necker's plan for a National Bank was resumed, and, after some debate, adjourned till

SATURDAY, DEC. 5.

when M. Laboule de Merville proposed a plan for a National Bank, conformable, in almost all the material points, to M. Necker's. The Assembly decreed, that ten Commissioners, Members of the Assembly, should be appointed to examine and compare the two plans, in concert with the first Minister of Finance and the Directors of the Caisse d'Escompte, and to make their report.

In the evening M. Freteau was elected President. This is the second time that he has been called to that honourable and important office.

MONDAY, DEC. 7.

An article of constitution was voted, directing that, besides the *civic inscription*, in which every citizen is to enter his name at the age of twenty-one, a roll shall be annually made out, in each municipality, containing the names of all those who are qualified to sit in the several Assemblies, and who, after the age of twenty-five, shall have taken an oath before the Administration of District, to maintain the constitution of the Kingdom; be faithful to the nation, the law, and the King; and discharge, with courage and zeal, the civil and political offices entrusted to them.

It was then proposed by the Committee of Constitution, that every French citizen, who shall have fulfilled the conditions of the civic inscription and patriotic oath, shall be eligible to sit in the National Assembly, if on the first scrutiny three fourths of the suffrages appear in his favour.

This is the seventh attempt that has been made to get rid of the article which requires the payment of a direct tax, to the value of a marc of silver, as a qualification to sit in the

National Assembly. To us it appears, that the constituents ought to be the sole judges of the qualification of their representative, and that the confidence of his fellow-citizens is the best title any man can possess to a seat in the Legislative Assembly. The members were so equally divided on the question, that the article proposed by the Committee was negatived by 453 against 443.

The accounts from the provinces are all of the most favourable nature to the grand principles of the Revolution. The people appear every where ready to sacrifice, not only their privileges, but their prejudices, to the general good of the kingdom.

M. d'Albert de Rioms, Commandant-general of the Marine at Toulon, having, by some haughty and disrespectful expressions, embroiled himself with the Magistrates and National guard, the latter sent deputies to the National Assembly to complain of his conduct. In the mean time the people, now equally zealous in the cause of liberty, and impatient of real or imagined insult, seized M. d'Albert, with four other officers of distinction, and committed them to prison. This affair was debated in the evening, when the Assembly ordered the Committee of Reports to make further enquiry into the particulars; and that the President should request his Majesty to give proper orders for releasing the five officers.

TUESDAY, DEC. 8.

This day five articles of constitution were decreed, distinguishing certain functions, as not to be exercised by the same person at the same time, and regulating the mode of election.

Judges and collectors of taxes are excluded from the Administrations of Department or District.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 9.

The Commissioners appointed to examine and compare the plans for a National Bank not being ready to make their report, the Assembly proceeded on the constitution, and six additional articles were agreed to; the most important of which are, that the various public establishments of each department shall not be necessarily confined to the same place; and that the Assembly of Department may be held alternately at such places as may be agreed on by the Committee of Constitution and the Deputies from each.

The lease of the duties granted by the ancient States of Britany being expired, M. Chapelier made a proposition on the subject, in the name of the province, which was referred to the Committee of Finance.

THURSDAY, DEC. 10.

The President stated, that a packet addressed to the Assembly had been presented

to him by M. Torph, who said he was sent by M. Vandernoot, in quality of Agent-general for the Brabanters. He also read a letter from M. Montmorin, importing that a similar packet had been presented to the King, which his Majesty had thought proper to return unopened. The consideration of this affair was adjourned till Saturday.

Ten articles were decreed relative to the mode of electing Presidents and Secretaries in the several Assemblies; declaring all Municipal Offices elective; and suppressing provincial states and intendants.

Accounts having been transmitted to the National Assembly from Crepy, Charleville, and several other places, that great quantities of corn purchased in the interior parts of the kingdom never arrived at the towns for which they were said to be intended, and were supposed to have gone to Liege, to supply the magazines for the Prussian troops, the evening was spent in debating on these reports; and they were referred to the consideration of the Committee of Enquiry.

The inhabitants of the principalities of Arche and Charleville having agreed to pay the same taxes as other Frenchmen, from which they were formerly exempted, demand a direct representation in the National Assembly. Their application remains to be considered.

FRIDAY, DEC. II.

A Member complained that the Printer of the *Journal de Paris* had misrepresented the proceedings of the Assembly; but as it appeared that the misrepresentation consisted in printing a decree inaccurately, the matter was dropped.

A decree consisting of five articles was passed, to protect the Royal Forests, and those belonging to the Church from devastation, for which the measures before taken appeared to be insufficient.

SATURDAY, DEC. 12.

Several plans were read for the regulation of the army. The general idea seems to be, that the army, in future, shall be formed by a sort of military conscription, or, at least, that the number of citizens actually embodied shall greatly exceed the mercenaries in the service.

At Amiens, the National Militia, assisted by some regular troops, having proceeded to enforce the collection of taxes, the people complained, and, being encouraged by certain individuals of the National Militia, who, without the consent of their officers, met in what they called a Military Committee, proceeded to acts of violence, and a sort of engagement took place, in which four lives

were lost. A decree was passed, suppressing all these self-elected committees, and forbidding the National Militia at Amiens to assemble without proper orders.

A decree was also passed, respecting the taxes in Brittany for the year 1790.

MONDAY, DEC. 14.

The articles of the new Constitution, and those which relate to the organization of the Municipalities, were read. It was proposed to separate the latter from the former; that the Articles of Constitution, strictly so called, being accepted by the King, might ever after be considered as the fixed and immutable principles of the Government; while those that were rather regulations than principles, being sanctioned by the King, might be modified, or even changed, by succeeding legislators. This motion was rejected.

A plan drawn up by the Committee of Constitution, for carrying into effect the decrees respecting the Municipalities and the Assemblies of District and Department, was read and agreed to; and the whole was ordered to be presented for the royal acceptance, and dispatched to the several Provinces.

A motion by M. Mirabeau, that no person shall be capable of sitting in the National Assembly, who has not been twice elected into the Assemblies of Department, District, or Municipality; that no person shall be a Member of the Assembly of Department, who has not filled some office in the Administrations of District or Municipality; and that persons may be admitted to municipal offices at the age of twenty-one—is all that remains to be considered on this important subject.

The Commissioners appointed to examine the plans for a National Bank requested further time to prepare their report.

A letter was read from the Permanent Committee of Senlis, giving an account of a shocking outrage of villainy or phrenzy committed there.

On Sunday the 13th inst. the National guard being assembled to assist at the benediction of their colours, two shot were fired from a window, by which M. le Blanc, the son of the Deputy to the National Assembly, and the Commandant of the Corps de l'Arquebuse, were wounded. The doors of the house being burst open, it appeared to be on fire, and almost instantaneously blew up. Sixty persons, who had rushed into it in search of the assassin, perished by the explosion; and many were wounded in the streets.

The detestable author of this tragedy is supposed to have been one Billon, who, having been dismissed from the National guard, had vowed revenge, which he thus accomplished at the expence of his own life.

The desire of revenge, it is indeed too well known, subliming on to madness in minds naturally gloomy or malignant, will render men capable of the most horrible excesses. It is therefore highly probable, that the above was the mere frantic act of a desperate individual. But the Magistrates of Senlis are not without suspicions that it was only part of a plot concerted among several, and on that account have applied to the Assembly for advice and assistance.

The Parliament of Rennes, deriving confidence from the lenity of the National Assembly, persist in refusing to register the decree for putting them in a state of vacation.

TUESDAY, Dec. 15.

M. Chapelier read an address to the municipality, corporations, and citizens of Rennes, praying that the Parliament might be entirely suppressed, on account of the refusal of the Chamber of Vacation to register the decree of prorogation. The Assembly ordered that the Members of this refractory Chamber should appear at the Bar to answer for their conduct; and that the King should be requested to appoint a new Chamber from among the other Members of the Parliament.

In the course of the debate on this affair, the Viscount de Mirabeau, who espoused the cause of the Parliament of Rennes, made an *after dinner* speech, so disorderly, that a censure was voted, and entered on the minutes.

The next day a motion made to erase the censure was negatived.

The Assembly decreed, on the motion of the Military Committee, that all French troops, except militia, and national guards, shall be levied by voluntary enlistment.

SUNDAY, Dec. 20.

A letter was read from the Representatives of the Community of Poulon, stating that M. D'Albert, and the four officers of marine imprisoned with him, had been released pursuant to the decree of the National Assembly.

A motion was made for appointing Commissioners to superintend the execution of the Plan of Finance, and the management of the Bank of Extraordinaries; but was overruled, as tending to take from the responsibility of Ministers.

The Articles of Constitution having been accepted by the King, and transmitted to the various parts of the kingdom, the grand principle, which gives to all citizens the same civil and political rights, without regard to religious creeds or speculative opinions, was considered as requiring a clear and express confirmation.

For this purpose, M. Brunet de la Tugue introduced his motion for declaring *Protestants* equally capable with their fellow-citizens of all political and civil functions and employments, with the following speech:

"GENTLEMEN,

"The future organization of the Municipalities and the Assemblies of District and Department, gives rise to a question not difficult to resolve, but to which, the public tranquillity demands that you should give a decisive answer — The ambition of filling a place in those Assemblies agitates every spirit; and the facility of obtaining this object, must be greater in proportion, as the number of competitors is less. Hence, attempts are making, in several places, to exclude *Non-catholics* from the right of election, on the frivolous and unfounded pretext that they are not expressly named in your decrees.

"Yet there is a great number of Communities, as many Deputies can testify, in which *Protestants* compose almost the whole of the active citizens, of those who pay taxes, who are qualified to elect or be elected; and were it possible, that, in not naming them expressly, it should have been your intention to exclude them, the consequence would be, that you would have decreed that those Communities in which there are scarcely any but *Protestants* should be without municipal officers and without administration; or, at least, that this popular government should be constantly exercised, in those places, by the same individuals, a species of privilege so much the more likely to excite disaffection in the minds of the people, as they are better acquainted with the principles of justice, since those principles were declared sacred by your decrees.

"Those who wish to exclude the *Protestants*, in order to arrive, with greater certainty, at municipal offices, and to secure their own election by being the only persons eligible, alledge, as their pretext, the edicts of 1681, and 1685, those fatal laws of which France still deploras the pernicious effects, the injustice of which has caused them to fall into disuse. They argue further on the edict of November 1787, which does not permit *Non-catholics* to fill municipal offices, except where they involve no judicial function. It is certain that, according to the letter of these last regulations, the *Non-Catholics* are excluded from municipal offices in all the southern provinces of France; for there is no city in this part of the realm, in which the municipal officers do not exercise a civil and criminal jurisdiction, either by themselves or in concurrence with the royal officers. I mention Bourdeaux, Agen, Condom, Nérac, and could refer to a great number besides.

"Accordingly, since the edict of 1787, or, indeed, before it, there has been no assistance of *Protestants* being raised to municipal offices in the province of Guienne; and it

is beyond a doubt, that they will be excluded in the elections now soon to be held in pursuance of your decrees; because those who have an interest in their exclusion maintain, that this article of the Edict of 1787, as well as all the other articles, is still in full force, inasmuch as your laws have not expressly repealed them. This reasoning, it must be allowed, has something specious in it; but the adversaries of the Protestants consider it as irrefragable.

"In the mean time, the epoch of the suppression of abuses is arrived. *The rights of a man and a citizen* have been cleared from the mass of chains under which despotism had buried them. You have promulgated them. You have declared, *that all men are born and continue free and equal in rights*. You have decreed, *that all citizens, without distinction of rank or birth, may attain to all offices and employments*. You have decreed, *that all citizens, who shall pay a contribution equal to the price of six days' labour, shall be admissible to the Assemblies of Municipality and Department*; and you certainly did not intend that religious opinions should be a ground of exclusion to one description of citizens, and an abusive title of admission to another.

"Did not private interest obscure the sovereign principles of justice, those who endeavour to exclude the Protestants would enter more readily into the spirit, and even into the text, of your decrees; they would cast their eyes on the National Assembly, and, observing that several Protestants have seats among you, *would blush to desire the exclusion from the secondary functions of Administration, of those whom they themselves had nominated to exercise the functions of supreme Legislation*. It would never have occurred to me to call upon you for the decision which I now solicit.

"Nurtured in your principles, animated with your spirit, I was incapable of supposing that a numerous class of useful citizens, whom I have learned to esteem and to cherish, could be excluded from the *right of a citizen*, which it is meant to dispute with them. It concerns your wisdom, Gentlemen, to manifest your justice; it concerns your dignity to make known, and even to explain, your principles to all; it concerns your prudence to prevent intrigue, unconstitutional claims, animosities, heart-burnings and anger. I have laid the question before you with the simplicity that becomes truth; and I have the honour to propose a decree on the subject."

M. de la Tuque moved, That all *Non-Catholics*, who shall conform to the conditions prescribed in the former decrees, shall be capable of electing and being elected in all cases

without exception, and of holding all employments, civil and military.

It was observed, that the decrees respecting the municipalities, and the general representation of the kingdom, imposed no disability on any class of citizens.

A member proposed to abolish the absurd prejudices which exclude *players* from all the rights of citizens.

M. de Clermont Tonnerre proposed to include every possible case, by decreeing, That no citizen, uniting the conditions of eligibility required by the preceding articles, shall be excluded from public functions or employments, on account of his profession or religious opinions.

This, it was said, would include the Jews, who were not citizens.

M. de Clermont Tonnerre replied, that, in his opinion, no man ought to be excluded. If the Jews were not citizens, the decree proposed by him would not include them; but whether they were or were not, would be a question for future discussion.

M. Reubell said, the Jews did not consider themselves as citizens; and undertook to prove that they were not.

The members being obliged to divide into Bureaux, for the choice of a President, the debate was adjourned.

On Tuesday M. Desmeuniers was proclaimed President.

M. Thourret read the articles already decreed, respecting the Assemblies of Representation and Administration, arranged under their proper heads; and proposed the three following, which were adopted.

"One third of the Deputies to the National Assembly shall be attached to the territory; and each department shall send three of this class.

"Another third shall be given to population, which shall be divided into as many parts as there are Deputies in this class; and each Department shall nominate as many Deputies as it contains of those parts.

"The remaining third shall be assigned to the contribution direct, the whole mass of which shall be divided into as many parts as there are Deputies in this class; and each Department shall nominate as many Deputies as it pays off these parts."

A few other articles were added, respecting the Assemblies of District and Department.

M. Thourret then presented a report from the Committee of Constitution, on the organization of the judicial power.

It is divided into ten chapters; the first of which is in substance as follows, intitled,

TRIBUNALS AND JUDGES.

"Justice shall be administered in the name of the King,

"Judges

"Judges shall be elected by those over whom they are to exercise jurisdiction, and instituted by the Sovereign on the presentation of two subjects.

"No office shall be created in order to be sold.

"Justice shall be rendered gratuitously.

"No tribunal shall have any share of legislative power.

"They shall all confine themselves to a simple registration of the National laws.

"They shall only be capable of sending to the legislative body simple representations on the interpretation of laws.

"They shall not molest the Members of the Assemblies of Administration in their functions, nor summon them before them on account of their operations.

"Judges shall not be removable but for abuse of office.

"Every citizen may plead his own cause.

"No citizen shall be taken from before the Judges to whom the cognizance of his case naturally belongs, by evocation or otherwise.

"All causes shall be entered in a roll, in order as they come before the court, and shall be heard and determined as they stand on this roll, without any deviation, unless by consent of parties."

The Abbe de Montesquieu complained of a libel published under his name, with the addition of *Agent General for the Clergy*; as did M. Faucaut of another, intitled *The Alarm Bell*, and sent to the provinces under a seal counterfeiting that of the National Assembly.

M. de Lameth, who has been the subject of many libels, observed, that to restrain the liberty of the press within proper bounds required the most cool, deliberate, and systematic consideration, and ought not to be attempted by single and ill-digested decrees on the complaints of individuals.

M. Target stated that the regulation of the press was under the consideration of the Committee of Constitution, and the affair was dropped.

TUESDAY, Dec. 22.

This evening, letters were read from M. de Bouillé, and M. D'Esterhazy, stating the measures they had respectively taken to prevent the exportation of corn from the Provinces of Lorraine and Hainault, which they had every reason to believe had proved effectual. The letters were referred to the Committee of Reports.

A letter was read from M. Talon, Lieutenant-civil of Paris, stating, that on the most minute examination it appeared, that none of the papers relative to the trials pending before the Chatelet had been carried off by

the persons who broke into the Register-office, and that, several of the offenders being taken, there was reason to believe it would be discovered whether their intention had been to carry off papers, or articles of intrinsic value.

A letter from the community of Paris, on the means of finding work for the unemployed labourers and manufacturers, both in the capital and the provinces, was referred to the Committee of Agriculture and Commerce.

On Wednesday 23d, the consideration of M. Brunet de la Tuque's motion, with the amendments proposed upon it, was refused.

M. de Clermont Tonnerre ably contended for a general toleration, without any kind of qualification or exception.

The Abbe Maury insisted, that the Jews were prevented, by their religion, from becoming either husbandmen, artizans, or soldiers, and consequently good citizens.

M. Duport proposed a decree, the same in substance with that of M. de Clermont Tonnerre:

"That to elect or be elected to any public function, there should be no disqualification whatever, but those already decreed by the National Assembly; all former laws and regulations to the contrary being abolished."

On this, however, the previous question was moved, in favour of M. de la Tuque's original motion, and carried in the affirmative by 408, against 405.

On Thursday 24th the subject was again refused.

A petition from the Jews was read, in which they answered, with great force, the various arguments that had been urged against admitting them to the rights of citizens; observing, that the vices with which they were charged were justly imputable to the hard situation in which they were placed by ancient institutions; and that, if all distinctions between them and other citizens were removed, they should be animated with the same patriotic affections, and capable of the same virtues.

A letter was also read from the comedians to the President; and the Abbe Maury expressing, in rather high terms, his surprise at their presumption in holding an open correspondence with the principal person in the National Assembly, was instantly called to order by the President, and obliged to sit down.

It was proposed, in M. de la Tuque's motion, instead of *Non-Catholics*, to insert *Non-Catholic Christians*.

M. Baumetz observed, that the law, in its wisdom, undertook only to protect the religion by law established: that all other modes of faith, of the importance and truth of which

God alone could judge, were indifferent in the eye of the law; and that to make a distinction was to raise altar against altar, and sow dissension and enmity between the votaries of each.

The amendment was rejected, and the Assembly decreed, in terms as general as honourable to the liberality and wisdom of its members,

“ That *Non-Catholics*, who, in other respects, shall have fulfilled all the conditions required by the former decrees, to elect and be elected, shall be capable of being elected in all the degrees of administration without exception.

“ That *Non-Catholics* shall be capable of all employments civil and military, as other citizens; the case of the Jews only being reserved for consideration by the National Assembly. Furthermore, no grounds of exclusion shall be opposed to the eligibility of any citizens, but such as result from Constitutional decrees.”

Thus are all the political and civil rights of citizens extended to men of all persuasions, Christians, Mahomedans or Hindoos, in France, the Jews only excepted; and from the complexion of the National Assembly, there is every reason to believe that they also will be included.

MAXIMS ON GOVERNMENT:

FROM MR. BURKE'S LETTER ON THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

RELIGION is the basis of civil society, and the source of all good and all comfort.

The natural progress of the passions, from frailty to vice, ought to be prevented by a watchful eye and a firm hand.

When men are habitually convinced that no evil can be acceptable, either in the act or the permission, to him whose essence is good, they will be the better able to extirpate out of the minds of all magistrates, civil, ecclesiastical, or military, any thing that bears the least resemblance to a proud and lawless domination.

Government is not made in virtue of natural rights, which may and do exist in total independence of it. It is a contrivance of human wisdom to provide for human wants; and in this sense the *restraints* on men, as well as their *liberties*, are to be reckoned among their rights.

Whatever each man can separately do, without trespassing on others, he has a right to do for himself; and he has a right to a fair portion of all which society, with all its combinations of skill and force, can do in his favour. But as to the share of power, authority, and direction, which each individual ought to have in the management of the state, that I must deny to be amongst the direct original rights of man in civil society.—It is a thing to be settled by convention.

Society is indeed a contract—but it is not a partnership in things subservient only to the gross animal existence of a temporary and perishable nature.—It is a partnership not only between those who are living, but between those who are living, those who are dead, and those who are to be born.

A perfect democracy is the most shame-

less thing in the world. As it is the most shameless, it is also the most fearless. No man apprehends in his person he can be made subject to punishment.

Aristotle observes, that a Democracy has many striking points of resemblance with a Tyranny.

Nobility is a graceful ornament to the civil order. He feels no ennobling principle in his own heart, who wishes to level all the artificial institutions which have been adopted for giving a body to opinion, and permanence to fugitive esteem.—It is a sour, malignant, envious disposition, without taste for the reality, or for any image or representation of virtue, that sees with joy the unmerited fall of what had long flourished in splendour and honour.

A State without the means of some change, is without the means of its conservation. But when the advantages of the possession and of the project are on a par, there is no motive for a change.

The evils of inconstancy and versatility are ten thousand times worse than those of obstinacy and the blindest prejudice.

Rage and Frenzy will pull down mere in half an hour than Prudence, Deliberation, and Foresight can build up in an hundred years.

In all mutations (if mutations there must be) the circumstance which will serve most to blunt the edge of their mischief, and to promote what good may be in them, is, that they should find us with our minds tenacious of justice, and tender of property.

A man full of warm speculative benevolence may wish his society otherwise constituted than he finds it; but a good patriot and a true politician always considers how he shall make the most of the *existing materials*

materials of his country. A disposition to preserve, and an ability to improve, taken together, would be my standard of a Statesman. Every thing else is vulgar in the conception, and perilous in the execution.

Kings will be tyrants from policy, when subjects are rebels from principle.

Some part of the wealth of a country is as usefully employed as it can be in fomenting the luxury of individuals. It is

the public ornament—it is the public consolation—it nourishes the public hope.

Nothing is a due and adequate representation of a State that does not represent its ability as well as its property.

I have never yet seen any plan which has not been mended by the observations of those who were much inferior in understanding to the person who took the lead in the business.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

OCTOBER 19.

MISS Williams appeared the first time **M** at Covent Garden, in the character of *Constantia*, in *The Crusade*. This lady, who has performed at Exeter and other provincial Theatres, came forward under great disadvantages as the successor of Mrs. Billington. She however acquitted herself well. Her action was easy, unaffected, and unembarrassed. Her face is handsome, with considerable expression; her figure, of the middle stature, and rather inclined to the *ex bono point*; her voice clear and harmonious, and she sung the songs allotted to her with great taste. Though under the influence of fear, she displayed abilities which promise in time to ripen into excellence.

20. Mrs. Esten, from Edinburgh, appeared the first time at Covent Garden, in the character of *Rosalind*, in *As You Like It*. The celebrity of this lady had reached London before she arrived, and the expectations formed of her have not been

wholly disappointed*. She is rather small in stature, but well made, with a most eloquent eye, and a very expressive countenance. Her face is handsome, and her voice is clear and articulate. She played the character with great ease, great spirit, and great archness. The applause she met with was unbounded, and it is not saying too much, when we declare that her performance entitled her to it.

26. *Don Juan* was revived at Drury Lane, with considerable splendor and success. The return of Mr. Palmer to that Theatre will probably establish this entertainment, in its turn, for some years. As a splendid spectacle it cannot be denied praise.

Nov. 3. A Farce, which the good sense of the present times, we had hoped, would have consigned to oblivion, we mean *The Intriguing Chambermaid*, was revived at Drury Lane, for the purpose of shewing the great talents of Mrs. Jordan. She performed the character with much spirit

* One of the Morning Papers gives the following account of Mrs. Esten: "This lady is the daughter of Mrs. Bennett, the authoress of two Novels, "Anna," and "Juvenile Indiscretions." Her brother, Thomas Pye Bennett, is a worthy young Officer in the Navy, through whose introduction her husband Mr. Esten first became known to her. She is very young, and married early. She possesses a deal of good sense: is naturally affable; though for one of her time of life she is solid and grave.

"Her mother hath acted a most affectionate part by her, and hath brought her up with uncommon care and attention. She hath had two children; but her husband, who held some post on board a man of war, is abroad; and she lives with her parent, under whom she received her theatrical instruction.

"Of Mrs. Bennett much too may be said. She hath alternately buffeted the billows of prosperity and adversity; but now enjoys her leisure with dignity, possessing, since the death of her husband and father, who were Custom-house Officers, a handsome independence. She is a woman of wit and pleasantry, in whom are the remains of personal beauty. Her spirits have been her best friends, and, wrapped up in her family, she has happily lived (though only 40) to see them respectably settled. Her brother is a reputable Attorney in the City.

"Mrs. Esten only turned her thoughts on the Theatre within the last three or four years. The ill success of her husband in some business he had engaged in, was her motive.

"She first spoke in Tragedy before Mr. Dawes the Counsel, who was so struck with the music of her voice, her figure, manner, and expression, that he declared it as his belief, that she would, with care and attention, become a favourite with the Public."

and applause. The Drunken Colonel, by Mr. Palmer, was equally excellent.

4. *The Fugitive*, a Comic Opera in two acts, by Mr. O'Keefe, was performed the first time at Covent Garden. This piece is confessedly an alteration of *The Czar* (See Vol. XVII. p. 234.), the first act being almost wholly compiled from that Opera, varied only by the introduction of the character of Baron Allitoff. The performers took some pains; but without effect; for the piece, though dragged on four nights, was at last obliged to be dismissed the Theatre. Mrs. Harlowe, from Sadler's Wells, appeared in this piece the first time on this stage, and displayed considerable comic talents.

11. *The German Hotel*, a Comedy, translated from the German by a Mr. Marital, as it is reported, was acted the first time at Covent Garden Theatre. The characters as follow:

Count Fering,	Mr. Quick.
Count D'Orville,	Mr. Aickin.
Young D'Orville,	Mr. Holman.
Baron Forch,	Mr. Farren.
Henry,	Mr. Blanchard.
Rummer,	Mr. Willon.
William,	Mr. Bernard.
Waiter,	Mr. Crois.
Adelaide,	Mrs. Mattocks.
Clarissa,	Mrs. Pope.

This play is professedly German, and, like most which have been written for that stage, contains more of the serious and the pathetic, than of the sprightly or comic. The novelty of a predominantly serious turn and style in a play performed on the British Theatre under the style of a Comedy, somewhat surprised the bulk of the audience. On the whole, however, it was interesting and entertaining. The best feelings of the human heart were displayed with much effect, and the author certainly deserves the applause of every man who wishes to be rationally amused, and to feel himself improved at a Theatre. The performers were excellent, more particularly Mr. Quick, who greatly exceeded every effort he had hitherto ever made as a Comedian. The Comedy was succeeded by the following Epilogue, spoken by Mr. RYDER (in the character of M'CARNOCK) and Mrs. MATTOCKS (as an ACTRESS).

M'CARNOCK.

BUT what wad ye haw, Maidam? what can I do?

I have not a line, an ye'd give me Peru.

For Epilogue-writing I have not the knack—

ACTRESS.

I doubt, Sir, your Pegasus is but a hack.

M'CARNOCK.

Why, troth! I've been spurring in vain for this week—

Ah, could I but write half as well as ye speak! [Rous.]

But, no! not a theme can I find for the Muse!

ACTRESS.

Pshaw! Lord, Sir, five hundred! you have but to choose!

The serious, the solemn, the pleasant, the witty;

Election, Stock-jobbing, Court, Country, or City;

The Assassians, the Spaniards, the Turks, or the Russians;

The marning of Poles, or the marching of Prussians;

The Rights of the People, the Wrongs of the Nation;

Brussels, Botany-Bay, or the French Federation.

M'CARNOCK.

Ye've glanc'd at a topic, which wad ye purtue—

Change Alley—

ACTRESS.

Lame Ducks! Oh, I have them in view!

The uproar's begun! hark! ineffable din!
(*Changing to the cant of the different speakers.*)

"Five-eight Long Annuities!"—"Here!"
"Who buys in?"

"Bank Stock!"—"Navy Bills!"—"Irish Tickets at four!"

"I'll do them at three!"—"Well, how many?"—"Five score."

Pale, panting, and breathless, lo! here comes a *Ball!*

Of lies ready coin'd, with his mouth brimming full!

"Sugar Islands!"—"What?"—"Taken!"
"All!"—"News came to day!"

"Sure?"—"Certain!"—"Thank Heaven!
Rare tidings! hurra!"

The hubbub increases, post-haste enter *Bear!*

His face is the picture of rage and despair.
Fast round him they flock!—"Hey?"—"The Messenger!"—"Well?"

"We're ruin'd?"—"How?"—"Peace!"—"Flames! fury! and Hell!"

M'CARNOCK.

M^CCARNOCK. (*In raptures at her acting.*)
 Ah! Maidam, ye ken them! the reptiles!
 they'd dance
 At the ruin of England, the slavery of
 France!
 Or all that plague, pestilence, famine present,
 So they could but make half a quarter *per*
cent!

Yas, Peace now comes smiling the Na-
 tions to bless,
 The horrors and ruins of War to repress!
 By Philanthropy taught to forget and for-
 give,
 Like brothers, Mankind shall continue to
 live;
 The jealous precautions of tyranny cease,
 And Freedom, and Courage, and Virtue
 increase:
 While Reason and Firmness our Conquest
 award,
 And Justice secures us more praise than the
 Sword!
 Wal ye're in the Cee'ty, and yewad but stay
 To the Feast and the Dance—

ACTRESS.

Oh! ay! Lord Mayor's Day!
 Where *Deputy Dripping* the dinner adorns,
 And opens the Ball to a full band—with
horn!
 His Wife, fresh from Margate, from raffling
 and dipping,
 Applauds as he puffs—"There! well said
Deppy Dripping!
 "I vow to my God, he's as light as a fea-
 ther!
 "How he and Miss *Marrow-fat* hop up to-
 gether!
 "I'm now grown quite *copulent*, else you
 should see,
 "For all he's so *effum*, he's nothing to me!
 "I *moves* with a grace! and a swim! and
 a fall!
 "And I *makes* the best *curtsbee* that's seen
 in the Hall!"

M^CCARNOCK.

Brava, Maidam! gude troth! ye're a
 whimsical elf,
 I thought ye had been Mrs. *Dripping* her-
 self.
 Ah! wad ye but speak half a word in my
 favour,
 'T would save me!

ACTRESS.

Indeed! Well, I'll do my endeavour.
 (M^CCARNOCK *gesticulates, but without*
buffoonery.)

On woe-begone Author in woe-begone
 ditty,
 Look, Ladies and Gentlemen, look, and
 have pity!

His brain quite exhausted, his pockets the
 same,
 Condemn'd to exist on the thin breath of
 Fame:
 Should you from compassion join hands in
 his cause,
 He may live for a twelvemonth on one
 night's applause.

17. *Better Late Than Never*, a Co-
 medy, by Mr. Andrews, was performed
 the first time at Drury Lane. The cha-
 racters as follow:

Saville,	Mr. Kemble.
Sir Charles Chouse,	Mr. Palmer.
Litigamus,	Mr. Bannister, jun.
Flurry,	Mr. Dodd.
Grump,	Mr. Baddeley.
Pallet,	Mr. R. Palmer.
Diary,	Miss Pope.
Mrs. Flurry,	Mrs. Goodall.
Augusta,	Mrs. Jordan.

The outline of this Comedy is as fol-
 lows:—It commences with Saville lament-
 ing his having lost all his ready-money at
 play. This distress is increased by a let-
 ter from Flurry, informing him, that his
 ward, Augusta, will never marry a rake.
 This is likewise told him by Diary, Au-
 gusta's maid, and on the entrance of his
 friend Sir Charles Chouse he complains of
 his unhappy situation, that he is deserted
 by his uncle Grump, and Augusta. Here
 his new friend the Chevalier enters, who
 advances him money and takes his bond;
 this Chevalier proves to be Augusta, who,
 in concert with Sir Charles, and unknown
 to Saville, has determined to ruin him
 completely; her motive she refuses to im-
 part. In subsequent scenes she wins his
 money at play; gets the deeds of his
 estate from him; is in the disguise of a
 Counsellor, and at last discovers herself,
 and confesses that she herself has ruined him.
 She boasts of it; he reproaches her; till at
 length she declares that it was all along dic-
 tated by the tenderest regard. Their mar-
 riage is the consequence, and the piece con-
 cludes. This plot is interwoven with ano-
 ther, in which the designs of Sir Charles
 Chouse on Mrs. Flurry; their meeting at
 Pallet's, the painter; the terrors of the ti-
 mid and nervous husband; and the whim-
 sical interference of Litigamus, the pro-
 cтор, form the principal part.

This Comedy has little claim to novelty;
 the characters (except the Proctor) and
 the situations having been long hackneyed
 on the Stage. The plot is ill conducted,
 and the dialogue too much debased by
double entendres and puns. In the fourth
 act the audience appeared much dissatisfied;
 but

but the early scenes in the fifth, put them into good humour again, and indeed the admirable performances of Mrs. Jordan and Mr. Kemble, would have insured success to scenes less skillfully produced. To them in particular, and to the rest of the performers in general, the piece was indebted for its preservation. But even with such assistance we do not expect the play to be ever very popular.

The following PROLOGUE was intended to have been spoken on the night of Mrs. TAYLOR's first appearance at DRURY LANE in 1788, but, by some accident, was prevented.

Written by JOSEPH WESTON, Esq.

CRITICS!—to-night—a Female,
trembling, tries

To meet the terrors of your piercing eyes!
Vast is your pow'r; important is your
trust:

Be calmly wise: be mercifully just!

No raw, unpractis'd NOVICE here is
plac'd

To wait her sentence at the Bar of
Taste;

But one whom Wits have prais'd, and
Poets sung,

For whom enraptur'd Theatres have
rung;

But ah!—PROVINCIAL laurels boot not
now!

'Tis YOURS—to FIX the wreath—or tear
it from her brow!

The House of PEERS annuls (say
Law-reports)

Erroneous judgments of INFERIOR Courts,
LORDS of the DRAMA, who superior sit
In Gallery high, or croud the humbler
Pit,

Or dignify the Boxes' splendid rows,
And one grand COURT OF EQUITY com-
pose

'Tis YOUR august tribunal that must seal
Her FINAL doom—from whence lies NO
APPEAL!

Awful the interval—'till you have pass'd
A NEW decree, or ratified the LAST!

Yet to no mean ignoble arts descends
Our gentle candidate to purchase friends;
Vain were th' attempt, and insolent as
vain,

By FLATTERY's gilded bribe her suit to
gain:

And SUPPLICATION's deprecating tone
TRUTH, conscious of no crime, disdain
to own.

For when were Criticism's discerning eyes
Deceiv'd, one moment, by the thin dis-
guise?

Or when was modest Merit ever found,
Though bending low, to GROVEL on
the ground?

Yet oh!—MISTAKE not lofty sounds
like these!

She boasts NO merit—but the WISH to
please;

Skill'd in no mysteries that sordid ap-
plause,

From Nature's SELF her slender store she
draws.

If (from the heart while warm effusions
spring)

Perchance the touch some sympathetic
string,

And pitying Manhood heave the sigh sin-
cere,

Or softer Beauty drop the tenderer tear,
No brighter meet her hopes—her WISHES
claim:

The sigh—is EULOGY!—the tear—is
FAME!

But shou'd the dread of this tremen-
dous hour,

Torpedo-like. BENUMB her every pow'r,
CANDOUR will pause; nor harsh conclu-
sions draw

From known effects of REVERENTIAL
AWE:—

PAUSE—'till conflicting passions are re-
liev'd,

'Till sense return, and mem'ry is retriev'd.

Then—if her tones and action can
impart

NATURE's strong workings, undebas'd
—by ART,—

If, 'mid a thousand human errors, shine
GENIUS' bright rays and ENERGIES DI-
VINE—

JUSTICE will grant the palm of fair re-
nown,

And THIS blest night a LIFE OF LA-
BOURS crown!

But shou'd (O dire reverse!) her
FAULTS prevail,

And to the beam compel th' OPPOSING
scale,

No more the Wit's applause, the Poet's
song,

And the loud thunders of th' admiring
throng,

Must charm her ears;—by YOUR just cen-
sure aw'd,

They who still crouded PANTING to
applaud

Will strait distrust their judgment,
nay, their eyes;

And learn to caviil, sneer, condemn,
despite:

And, failing NOW,—she falls—NO
MORE TO RISE!

P O E T R Y.

V E R S E S

By a GENTLEMAN to his SISTER, on her intended MARRIAGE.

SINCE wing'd with joy the jocund hours incline,

And Hymen beckons to his hallow'd shrine ;
Since tir'd of roving round the sparkling ball,
And long with calm indifference viewing all,

Thou quit'st the scene, and from the rural grove

Invit'st a partner of thy life and love ;
Say, shall the Muse some friendly lays impart,

And speak the dictates of a brother's heart ?
What time thy mind th' expected joy revolves,
When the heart dances, and the soul dissolves ;
What time, fair Fancy paints the prospect gay,

And Loves and Graces round the landscape
Look back ! nor think this life one cloudless scene,

For cares croud thick, and sorrows inter-
No lasting bliss e'er gilds this lower sphere,
Nor meant the Deity an heaven here.

Too oft young joy while ruddy Health sup-
plies,

Nipp'd in the bloom, but flatters, fades and dies ;

Flush'd, while the phantom fills the ex-
panding sail,

Heedless we smile and hug the treach'rous gale.

As whilom Eve with fondness Adam views,
And he with joy the grateful tale renews,
In mutual pleasure pass'd the unnoticed hour,
In Contemplation's profitable bower.

Wrapp'd in Imagination's fond career,
Lo ! distant periods thus in prospect near :
Transported thus, the Muse from Heaven relates

What future blessings on thy choice awaits.
In days to come, when o'er thy furrow'd brow

Old hoary Time his silver fleece shall throw,
A parent's joy thy tender care shall move
To infant pledges of thy mutual love.

Around thy board a smiling race attend,
Whom soft instruction from thy lips shall mend ;

Rear'd by thy hand, and form'd to charm thy eyes,

The boy shall prattle, and the genius rise :
To this sweet task thy willing thoughts shall turn,

And all the parent in thy bosom burn ;

Vol. XVIII.

Thy toiling hard their little wants engage,
Nor feel th' encroachments of advancing age ;
Pleas'd, while around the wanton utchins play,

In each some image of thyself survey ;
With theirs thy joys in gay succession flow,
Their mother's virtues copying as they grow ;
Till, all thy wish, the grateful change supply
Increasing transport as the minutes fly.
Thus (blest with more than what the world calls great)

Pleas'd, as the empress of thy little state,
No rude invader shall thy mansion dare,
Nor hated demon ever enter there ;
No jealous fiend thy gay'd gates explore,
While pinion'd Love stands centry at the door.
Untainted joys the paradise possess,
And dove-ey'd Innocence forever blest.

But hark ! methinks some distant voice I hear,
That whispering steals upon my ravish'd ear !
Hark, yet again ! methinks the solemn sound,

Awful and slow, breaks from the hollow ground.

Alas, 'tis she ! I know the form, tho' chang'd,
'Tis her's whom erst our infant cries tut-
tand :

Bent smiling downwards, with a parent's eye
Thus speaks the shade, and counsels from the sky :

" Fear not, she said, thy guardian's call at-
tend,

Thy mother once, thy genius now and friend.

On earth, while cloth'd in mantle of decay,
I pass'd a transient momentary stay,
Life's fleeting cares some light impression made,

But summon'd thence, the mandate I obey'd ;
Free I resign'd the promis'd crown to gain,
Nor found that Virtue promis'd it in vain.

Walk then her paths, recal what once I taught,

Nor think her precepts too severe for thought ;
Her future joys shall all her toils o'erpay,
And yield the rapture of celestial day.

Earth's flattering scenes awhile may charm thy sight,

Awhile to gaiety thy steps invite ;
But Heaven alone thy Happiness must prove,
That flower but blossoms in the realms above.

Go, child ! these precepts in thy bosom bear,
Go while thou may'st, for this last scene prepare.

Instructed thus, seek Wisdom still, be blest ;
That task perform, and leave to Heav'n the rest."

D d d

Thus

Thus, sister! late methought I saw and heard!
 The form I reverenc'd and the voice rever'd.
 Alike for thee, the mission'd shade was lent
 For thee alike the heavenly message sent:
 Alike to thee, the important tale I send,
 And warranted from Heav'n its truth defend.
 Forgive, if thus, amidst thy nuptial joy,
 Such serious thoughts awhile thy mirth de-
 stroy; [dear],
 Forgive, tho' I (the blest remembrance
 Shou'd steal aside and drop a filial tear.
 Go, sister! mount on such seraphic wings,
 And act what thus the Muse prophetic sings.
 Of parents blest and favour'd in thy birth,
 Go in thy character, enrich the earth,
 On Time's swift wing while hours and days
 are whirl'd,
 Go live the example of an erring world.
 'Twixt rich and poor may Heav'n thy fate
 ordain, [gain].
 Nor press'd with poverty, nor flush'd with
 May all thy labours with success be crown'd,
 With Virtue's wreaths be long thy temples
 bound;
 Mild as the zephyr, all thy hours serene,
 Till life's sweet transit close the cheerful
 scene.

E P I T A P H

On Miss ANN STONE, late of Walworth.

By THOMAS CLIO RICKMAN.

NO pompous tribute, where it is not due,
 Dear gentle lowly Ann, is rais'd to you;
 But Truth alone in simple guise imparts,
 How once thou charm'dst all eyes and won
 all hearts.

It was by making Virtue thy sole guide,
 By elegance and beauty void of pride,
 By constant tenderness and filial love,
 Affection strong as could the bosom move,
 Yet softer far than is the meek-ey'd dove. }
 By sweet simplicity, and every grace
 Which smoothes the temper or illumines the
 face,

It was t' exhibit these that thou wast given,
 On earth awhile to bud, then bloom in heaven.
 Reader! not unimprov'd this spot depart,
 But store this precious lesson in thy heart:
 Here to insure thy peace be good and wise,
 And bliss thou shalt secure beyond the skies.

S O N N E T,

Written at Old Sarum in Wiltshire, 1790.

By the Same.

NOW o'er yon upland lawn the Sun,
 scarce seen,
 Crimson the whole horizon in the West;
 The distant sheep-bells tinkle from the
 green,
 As the blythe shepherd drives them to
 their rest.

Now, along Avon's bank the whistling boy
 Returns, elated, with his oxen team;
 Deep in the valley sounds the voice of joy,
 And over Salisbury's spire peeps Luna's
 beam.

Here, where erst Sarum's glorious city stood,
 Now sober Evening holds her tranquil
 reign,

Here let me hold high converse with the
 good,

Here learn to pity e'en the bad and vain:
 For idly still contemplative we rove, [love.
 If not to mend the heart to cherish bounds

O D E

To the Right Hon. WILLIAM PITT, Esq.
 &c. &c. &c.

WRITTEN IN THE YEAR 1785.

OLYMPIC games,
 And Troy in flames,
 Have been the darling themes of song;
 A nation sav'd,
 While faction rav'd,
 Must snatch the Statesman from the throng.

The Hydra's spoil
 (Alcides' toil)
 In verse a tale of wonder flies:
 At Pitt's bold voice
 (Let Earth rejoice!)

Lo! Coalition groans and dis-

Nor rattling car,
 Nor glittering star,
 Can render mortals great or blest;
 Virtue alone
 Has pow'r, we own,

To warm and decorate the breast.

Let birds of night
 Avoid the light
 (Their parents lov'd the day to shun);
 But born to rise,
 An eagle flies,
 And joys to hail th' auspicious sun.

See Carlo Khan
 In Indostan
 The plunder'd provinces beside!
 What heav'nly sound
 Rolls to the ground
 Fierce Av'rice and air-castled Pride.

'Tis from the Youth
 Whose arms are truth
 And Rhetoric's resistless pow'rs;
 Thus the keen blade,
 That slaughter made,
 Intrenches Plenty's smiling bow'rs.

O Virtue's sway!
 O glorious day!
 I see the scowling routed foe;
 Mark Envy's eye,
 Hear Discord's cry,
 Bewail the sum of Reynard's woe.

When

When John was thron'd,
 And Albion groan'd,
 And blusht for many a wounding stain,
 The Charter's fence
 Bade faith commence,
 E'en parchment grew a royal chain.
 Fair Freedom view'd
 The present good,
 And Chatham's Son, 'mid future things,
 The guardian, she
 Rejoic'd to see,
 Of subjects rights and bonds of kings.

J. C. S.

A L W Y N ;

OR, THE SUICIDE.

IN a small cott-ge, thatch'd with straw,
 The shepherd Alwyn liv'd,
 Who from his care of herds and flocks
 His maintenance receiv'd.

Blest with a wife he fondly lov'd,
 With industry and health,
 With joy he kiss'd his smiling babes,
 And disregarded wealth.

One night the rain in torrents fell,
 The wind tempestuous blew,
 And, when the morning dawn appear'd,
 Alwyn his sorrows knew :

'Twas then he saw his fallen roof
 Lie level'd with the ground ;
 But greater pangs afflict his mind—
 Nor wife nor babes are found !

“ What then,” cries Alwyn, must I here

“ My wretched fate bemoan ?

“ Of wife—of children thus bereft,

“ Must I remain alone ?

“ No—let me rather try to seek

“ That safe and pleasant shore,

“ Where all the wretched are at peace,

“ And griefs are known no more !”

With these perturbed thoughts, he flew
 To where the river flow'd ;
 About to plunge, a friendly arm
 Its timely aid bestow'd—

“ Forbear, rash man, to tempt the Lord,

“ By yielding up thy breath !

“ Nor dare * from his right hand to snatch

“ *The instrument of Death.*

“ Look up—behold” the stranger cry'd,

“ Behold thy babes !—thy wife !

“ Yet these would'it thou have madly left,

“ And thrown away thy life !”

“ Oh, heartfelt bliss !” the shepherd cry'd,

“ What gratitude is due !

“ By your assistance thus preserv'd,

“ My wife—my babes—for you !

“ O let us join to praise that Pow'r
 “ From whence this blessing came—
 “ His will be done for evermore,
 “ And *Hallow'd be his name !*”

W. P. T.

V E R S E S ,

Written at ROSLIN, near EDINBURGH, in
 Summer 1788.

By DR. TROTTER.

WHETHER along these banks I rove,
 Or haunt that ever-vocal grove,

Methinks some social spirit calls
 From yonder castle's echoing walls.
 Whate'er of old Campania's plains,
 Or fan'd of yore Arcadian strains,
 I see, I hear, they charm anew,
 While Roslin's sweets enchant my view.

There fring'd with flowers as on he glides,
 The Elk thy charming vale divides,
 Till loth to leave thy antic towers
 O'er rocks abrupt he headlong pours,
 To duller, darker shades he goes,
 And moans and murmurs as he flows ;
 While echoes from thy castle walls
 Still answer to his water-falls.

Pure as the rose in dewy pride,
 The Nymph that laves thy crystal tide.
 Ah ! may no traitor from the wood
 Alarm the treasure of the flood ;
 Nor dare profane that hallow'd grove,
 Retreat of innocence and love ;
 Lest Roslin's castle's echoing walls
 Refound her dying shepherd's calls.

Pleas'd as I stretch myself at ease,
 Beneath thy reverend aged trees,
 Scarce heard the stream that trills below,
 More soft above the zephyrs blow ;
 A carelets dream my rest invades,
 I rove through thy poetic shades,
 Nor wake till Roslin's castle walls
 Return the shepherd's evening calls.

Sweet to behold that evening scene,
 The youthful sports along the green ;
 When all the village toils are still,
 And stopp'd the clack of yonder mill ;
 When prating age records the tale
 And nameless sweets of Roslin vale,
 The heroes nurs'd within thy bowers,
 And still to spring from yonder towers.

Blest grove that now I rove along,
 Each distant shade resounds thy song ;
 To Thames's lordly bowers it flows,
 On Tiber's banks it fondly glows :
 Still may some happy bard be found
 To make thy vocal woods resound ;
 And love repay the shepherd's calls,
 That pipes by Roslin's echoing walls,

* WARTON,

D d d a

Sat

Sad I forego thy lovely bowers,
Thy founding halls and beds of flowers,
The strawberry banks that grace thy stream,
And all thy dear delicious cream.
Yet whether near the Pole or Line,
(And know the wand'rer's fate is mine),
The wish that now my bosom warms,
Shall live while Roslin's beauty charms.

INSCRIPTION,

Written at LA GRANDE CHARTREUSE,

Upon visiting it a Second Time, after an
Absence of Eighteen Months.

WAS it but now among these ALPS I stood,
And watch'd the flumbersome Eve, and
heard the cry

Of the faint Eaglet, from St. BRUNO's Wood,
And mark'd *below* the fly'ring tempest fly?

Was it but now the melancholy blast
To deep dejection sunk my pensive soul,
Till, pond'ring on the future and the past,
From my torn breast the sighs convulsive
roll?

O, No!—full many a month, with silent
pace,

Has trod the narrow pathway of my fate;
Has had each moment *some* frail hope efface,
Has bruis'd *some* flow'rets of this transient
state.

Yes, many a month is gone since last I view'd,
From yon enormous Cliff, th' impressive
scene

Of struggling light, by wand'ring shade sub-
du'd—

And cavern'd Rocks, which torrents flash
between;

Saw the aspiring Forests proudly climb
Each pointed pinnacle that grows to heaven,
Wave their green masses in the clouds sub-
lime,

Or seize the infant Snow-florm, ere 'twas
driven,

Ah, methinks SINCE THEN, sad proofs my
heart has known

Of ties *forgotten*—friendship's *fainthearted*
bond;

Has mourn'd, alas! the dear *deceptions* flown,
Has seas'd to prize, what *then* it priz'd
the most,

And is it *thus* we measure out our days;
For such poor portions Labour we in vain;
Languish for honour, pow'r, and wealth,
and praise

Waste the night-oil, and weave the plain-
tive strain?

Much, much I fear me, that we seldom weigh
In true PITHAGORAS's eternal scale,
Here, for the short precarious time we stay,
How hute *selfish* selace can avail!

Else, should we turn us from the festive
Bow'r,

The sumptuous Palace, and the banner'd
Hall, [hour,
To cheer the gloom of Sorrow's sick'ning
To feel, to sympathize, TO LIVE FOR ALL.

And O! unless the *general good* we aid,
Vainly is wisdom *sought*, or glory *won*;
Lost in wild prejudice the transports fade,
And when we think to grasp them—they
are gone!

DELUDED MONKS! who in the cloisters hide
The pow'r *for duties*, and the will *for use*,
Who veil in seeming lowliness your pride,
Of Works regardlefs, and of Pray'r's pro-
fite;

No longer let your reason thus be chain'd,
Nor grov'ling bend to SUPERSTITION'S
rod;

'Tis not by *losing life* that Heav'n is gain'd,
Nor is it *solitude* which leads to God.

He form'd this bounteous EARTH our *social*
home,

His sacred Fane is uncondition'd space;
The Sky's whole concave is RELIGION'S
DOME, [grace,

Its mandate TRUTH, BENEVOLENCE *its*
DELUDED MONKS! observe the unerring
course [reign;

Of ORBS obedient to ATTRACTION'S
Or trace the miracle of CENTRAL FORCE,
Which heaves Creation in its sapphire main.

Then own, *each part*, dependant on *the rest*,
Unites in *Heav'n's* universal cause;

And if the great example warm your breast,
O! live for NATURE, and for NATURE'S
LAWS!

Fly from th' *approbrious* solitary cell,
To woo fond Beauty in her bliss retreats;
Let WOMAN'S eye of Heaven's rapt trances
tell—

SHE gives the *certain* earnest of its sweets.

Then cease, MISTAKEN MEN! nor longer
seek [your grave,

Through one dull stothful NOTHING to
Nor from each fine propensity recoil,

Nor shun the choicest charm EXISTENCE
gave.

But lo! around that hoary sleep afar,
Their curly arms the clustring vapours
twine;

Reluctant Twilight quits her glim'ring car,
And pale and pure the pearls of Ether shine.

THEN FARE YE WELL—to join the world
I go,

Prepar'd to meet whate'er I *ought* to find,
Start into bliss, or sick'n into woe,
But still, AS MAN, assert the FREEDOM
OF THE MIND.

July 29, 1789.

R. MERRY.

And

JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the FIRST SESSION of the SEVENTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GREAT BRITAIN.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

THURSDAY, Nov. 25.

THIS being the day appointed for the meeting of the New Parliament, at two o'clock upwards of one hundred Peers were present in their robes: at twenty minutes after two, His Majesty entered the House; and being seated upon the throne, Sir Francis Molyneux, Usher of the Black Rod, was directed by the Lord Chancellor to attend the House of Commons, and command their attendance upon His Majesty. The Black Rod returned with Mr. Hatfield the principal Clerk, Mr. Addington the late Speaker, Mr. Pitt, the Attorney and Solicitor General, and upwards of two hundred Members.

The Lord Chancellor approached the throne, and, having received His Majesty's commands, returned to his seat and addressed the House as follows:

" My Lords and Gentlemen,

" His Majesty has signified His Royal Will and Pleasure, that He will at present defer giving His reasons for summoning His Parliament together.

" Gentleman of the House of Commons,

" His Majesty has signified His Pleasure, that you return to the House in which the Commons usually sit, and chuse a Speaker; and His Majesty has further commanded me to inform you, that He will receive your Speaker in this House to-morrow at two o'clock in the afternoon."

The King then withdrew, and the Commons having returned to the Lower House, the return of the Sixteen Peers was given in; and the following Peers took their oaths and their seats, viz.

Earl Abercorn, as *Marquis Abercorn*, introduced by the Marquis of Stafford and Duke of Leeds.

Lord Digby, as *Earl Digby*, *Viscount Colehill*, by the Earls of Chesterfield and Aylesford.

Lord Louvain, as *Earl of Beverley*, by ditto.

Lord Donegal, as *Baron Fisherwick*, by Lord Cathcart and Duke of Argyle.

Lord Fife, as *Baron Fife*, by Lords Howard de Walden and Anherst.

Lord Mulgrave, as *Baron Mulgrave*, by Lord Vernon and Lord Dover.

Their Lordships then adjourned until

FRIDAY, Nov. 26,

When His Majesty came to the House, and

being seated upon the Throne, Sir Francis Molyneux was directed by the Lord Chancellor to proceed to the House of Commons, and command their attendance upon His Majesty.

Black Rod returned with Mr. Addington, the Speaker, who approached the Bar between the Master of the Rolls and Mr. Phelps, followed by upwards of two hundred Members, and who, after bowing reverentially to the Throne, addressed His Majesty as follows:

" Most Gracious Sovereign,

" In obedience to Your Majesty's commands, your faithful Commons have proceeded, in conformity to their ancient privileges, to elect a Speaker; and their choice has fallen upon me, whom they now present to your Majesty for your Royal Approbation.

" The arduous situation in which I am placed, will require abilities and judgement infinitely beyond what your Majesty may expect from the Speaker of your House of Commons. It is with great reverence that I bend to your Majesty, when I appear before you to receive your Royal Approbation."

The Lord Chancellor approached the Throne, and, having received His Majesty's commands, declared His Majesty's full approbation of the unanimous choice his faithful Commons had made.

The Speaker then bowed to the Throne, and on behalf of the Commons, prayed His Majesty to grant their ancient Privileges, Freedom of Speech, &c.

The Lord Chancellor again approached His Majesty, and replied to the Speaker:—" His Majesty has, in the most ample manner, confirmed all your ancient Rights and Privileges."

His Majesty then made the following Most Gracious Speech from the Throne:

" My Lords and Gentlemen,

" It is a great satisfaction to Me to inform you, that the differences which had arisen between Me and the Court of Spain, have happily been brought to an amicable termination.

" I have ordered copies of the Declarations exchanged between My Ambassador and the Minister of the Catholic King, and of the Convention which has since been concluded, to be laid before you.

" The

"The objects which I have proposed to Myself in the whole of this transaction, have been to obtain a suitable reparation for the act of violence committed at Nootka, and to remove the grounds of similar disputes in future, as well as to secure to My Subjects the exercise of their Navigation, Commerce, and Fisheries, in those Parts of the World which were the subject of discussion.

"The Zeal and Public Spirit manifested by all ranks of My Subjects, and the disposition and conduct of My Allies, had left Me no room to doubt of the most vigorous and effectual support; but no event could have afforded Me so much satisfaction, as the attainment of the objects which I had in view, without any actual interruption of the blessings of Peace.

"Since the last Session of Parliament, a foundation has been laid for a Pacification between Austria and the Porte, and I am now employing My Mediation, in conjunction with My Allies, for the purpose of negotiating a Definitive Treaty between those Powers, and of endeavouring to put an end to the Distensions in the Netherlands, in whose situation I am necessarily concerned, from considerations of National Interest, as well as from the engagement of Treaties.

"A separate Peace has taken place between Russia and Sweden; but the War between the former of those Powers and the Porte still continues. The principles on which I have hitherto acted, will make Me always desirous of employing the weight and influence of this Country in contributing to the restoration of general tranquillity.

"*Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

"I have ordered the account of the expenses of the late armaments, and the estimates for the ensuing year, to be laid before you.

"Painful as it is to Me at all times to see any increase of the Public burthens, I am persuaded you will agree with Me in thinking, that the extent of Our preparations was dictated by a due regard to the existing circumstances, and that you will reflect with pleasure on so striking a proof of the advantages derived from the liberal supplies granted since the last Peace, for the Naval Service. I rely on your zeal and public spirit to make due provision for defraying the charges incurred by this Armament, and for supporting the several branches of the Public Service on such a footing as the general situation of affairs may appear to require. You will at the same time, I am persuaded, shew your determination invariably to persevere in that System which has so effectually confirmed and maintained the Public Credit of the Nation.

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"You will have observed with concern the interruption which has taken place in the tranquillity of Our Indian Possessions, in consequence of the unprovoked attack on an Ally of the British Nation. The respectable state, however, of the Forces under the direction of the Government there, and the Confidence in the British Name, which the System prescribed by Parliament has established among the Native Powers in India, afford the most favourable prospect of bringing the contest to a speedy and successful conclusion.

"I think it necessary particularly to call your attention to the State of the Province of Quebec, and to recommend it to you to consider of such Regulations for its Government, as the present Circumstances and Condition of the Province may appear to require.

"I am satisfied that I shall on every occasion receive the fullest proofs of your zealous and affectionate Attachment, which cannot but afford Me peculiar satisfaction, after to recent an opportunity of collecting the immediate sense of My People.

"You may be assured that I desire nothing so much on My part, as to cultivate an entire Harmony and Confidence between Me and My Parliament, for the purpose of preserving and transmitting to Posterity the invaluable blessings of Our free and excellent Constitution, and of concurring with you in every measure which can maintain the Advantages of our present Situation, and promote and augment the Prosperity and Happiness of My faithful Subjects."

His Majesty having withdrawn, a great number of Peers took the oaths; and the following new Peers were introduced:

Right Hon W. W. Grenville, by the title of Baron Grenville of Wootton, between Lord Hawkesbury and Lord Mulgrave.

Lord Grimstone, by the title of Baron Grimstone, of Hereford, between Lord Howard de Walden and Lord Walsingham.

The Hon. Mr. Douglas, by the title of Baron Douglas, by Lords Howard de Walden and Walsingham.

This ceremony being ended,

Earl Poulet rose, and after apologizing for his own inability to do justice to the subject, descanted at some length on the happy termination of our late dispute with Spain, and the blessings of peace being secured to the country on such advantageous terms. Without dwelling on points so self-evident and beneficial to the commerce of the kingdom, he would shortly move, "That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, for the Speech his Majesty had been graciously pleased to deliver from the Throne."

Lord

Lord Hardwicke seconded the Address. His Lordship said, he so fully acquiesced in the sentiments expressed by the Noble Lord who moved the Address, that little remained for him to say on the subject. He felt himself happy in that opportunity of expressing his approbation of the measures pursued to secure so amicable an adjustment of our late disputes; and he hoped no one in that House would give a dissenting voice to the Address he had the honour of seconding.

Lord Stanhope meant not to object to the Motion. He could neither applaud nor condemn Ministers, not having yet sufficiently possessed himself of documents to form an opinion. He congratulated their Lordships, however, on the continuance of Peace, which he was disposed to attribute to the Revolution in France.—They were now become a free people; and if Government formed a proper alliance with the National Assembly, he had no doubt they would be steady allies in future, instead of being considered as natural enemies. His principal reason, however, for rising, was to draw their Lordships' attention to a publication which contained a libel upon the King; it was not the production of an anonymous author, nor from the pen of an insignificant individual—it was by Monsieur Calonne, who had formerly been Minister of France: he had boldly asserted, "that every Crowned Head in Europe would assist in a Counter Revolution."

This language his Lordship considered as

a libel upon the King of Great Britain, he being of course of that number; and attributing to him designs he was sure his Majesty never entertained. To notice this libel, his Lordship considered the duty of Ministers, in order to convince the world, that they, as his Lordship did indeed believe of them, did not accede to such sentiments. There was among their Lordships one of high legal knowledge, who had once declared, "He would never forsake his King;" and he thought it peculiarly incumbent upon him to stand forward upon this occasion, and vindicate such an attack upon our Monarch.

The motion for the Address was now put, and carried unanimously.

A Committee was immediately appointed to prepare the Address, who in a few minutes returned with it, when it was read and agreed to.

PEERS OF SCOTLAND.

The Lord Chancellor called the attention of their Lordships to the imperfect Return of the Peers of Scotland; and said, that previous to the right of others being determined upon, the claims of several who had voted must be decided.

In the year 1708, a similar circumstance had occurred; and, in pursuance of the mode adopted at that time, he would on Wednesday next move, "That no Petition should be received after that day three weeks."

Adjourned to Wednesday, Dec. 1.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THURSDAY, Nov. 25.

ABOUT twelve o'clock, the Lord High Steward appeared in an apartment adjoining to the House, and administered the usual oaths to nearly one hundred new Members. He then retired, when the Clerk and others proceeded in the same business.

Some minutes past three, Sir Francis Molyneux, Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod, entered the House, and intimated to about three hundred Members, that His Majesty commanded their attendance in the House of Peers. The Commons then accompanied the Clerks thither. When they returned,

The Master of the Rolls rose, and addressing himself to Mr. Hatfield, the Senior Clerk, observed, that, according to the ancient usage, they should now proceed to

THE ELECTION OF A SPEAKER.

Alluding to the transactions of the last Parliament, he said, that he felt considerable satisfaction in proposing to the House a gentleman of tried and acknowledged abilities in the discharge of the duties of that office—a Gentleman that he hoped would meet with

the most unanimous and cordial approbation of the House.—Sometimes it had been the custom to descant upon the various qualities requisite for this dignified Station, and to detail the duties of the Speaker: the eminent qualifications of his friend precluded him, however, from that delicate task; but were he inclinable, a retrospect of their proceedings would afford him an ample field. The majority of those now present he had the honour of sitting with in the last Parliament; and to them it would be unnecessary to enumerate the extensive qualifications of the dignified person alluded to. To these gentlemen, however, who were new Members of the House, it might not be deemed unnecessary to observe, that the presence and assistance of a Speaker are indispensably requisite in their deliberations; and that it is his province to guide, though not to govern, their discussions. In him should be united every peculiarity that could give dignity and effect. He should possess all those attractions that could command respect, and conciliate esteem.

The presence of the Right Hon. Gentle-

man precluded him from wounding his delicacy by a panegyric upon his talents. He would desist from expressing all that he felt, and would only appeal to the recollection of his former conduct in Parliament. Hence he would venture to propose him on the solid ground of public opinion, founded on public experience. After these testimonies of general approbation, he apprehended, that were he to urge any new remarks on the subject, they would rather retard than accelerate the object of his Motion. He concluded by moving,

“ That the Right Hon. Henry Addington do take the Chair as Speaker of the House of Commons.”

Mr. Phelps seconded the motion. Although he was of opinion, that it was needless to engross the attention of the House by dwelling on the merits of the Gentleman now proposed, yet he could not resist the temptation of affirming, that it was universally admitted, he possessed in a very eminent degree all the accomplishments of the Scholar and the Gentleman; as well as the urbanity of manners—the dignity and firmness of mind—the gentle influence of example—which served to regulate such an august Assembly. For a corroboration of these sentiments, he would appeal to every Gentleman who had either been auditor or spectator of the proceedings of the last Parliament. Considering these circumstances, he would refrain from bestowing any encomiums on the object of their attention, but leave him to the consolation of his own mind, as the best and surest reward of a truly virtuous character; he therefore perfectly coincided with the Right Hon. Mover.

Mr. Addington confessed, that he felt himself very much embarrassed on this occasion. He wished to relieve his mind from the burthen under which he now laboured; but he was doubtful how to act, consistent with that duty and respect which he had always entertained for the House. To remain silent might be considered as a want of gratitude and affection for his two Honourable Friends, whose encomiums he felt as a testimony of their highest esteem and approbation. When he took a retrospect of the proceedings, he had no hesitation in declaring, that it pre-

sent to his mind a series of duties imperfectly performed, and as short of his conceptions, as his conceptions were short of the magnitude of the office. What trust could be more important, what duties more honourable, than those which were committed by Constituents to their Representatives? He said that they, as well as the Gentleman to whom they were addressing themselves, knew the various qualities that ought to be united in a Speaker of that House. He should possess a sound and solid judgement; but, above all, a perfect knowledge of and attachment to the principles of the Constitution; and should also possess a veneration for the forms of Parliament. He said, he felt himself so overcome by the warm recommendations of his friends, that it was impossible to do justice to his own sensations. He would therefore entirely submit himself to the determination of the House; and recommended, that they should take care of their own dignity in the decision.

The motion passed unanimously.

Mr. Addington, supported on the one side by the Master of the Rolls, and on the other by Mr. Phelps, advanced to the Chair. Before he placed himself in the Chair, he said, “ that he wished the House to understand that the decision was not yet final.” When they had all exclaimed in the affirmative, Mr. Addington returned his warmest thanks for the honour conferred on him—an honour greatly enhanced in his estimation by the manner in which it had been conferred. Promising the utmost exertions in his official capacity, he said, that he would defer to particularize their privileges till in another place [alluding to the usual claims for Freedom of Debate before his Majesty].

Adjourned to

FRIDAY, NOV. 26.

His Majesty having commanded the attendance of the Commons in the House of Lords, they accordingly went up, and presented their newly-elected Speaker; the choice of whom having been approved by his Majesty, the Commons returned to their own House; and the Speaker having taken the Chair, the usual oaths were administered to him.

The remainder of this and the succeeding day was taken up in swearing in the Members,

CITY ADDRESS.

WEDNESDAY the 24th instant the Lord Mayor of the City of London, attended by the usual City officers, and accompanied by the two Sheriffs, Recorder, Aldermen Crosby, Wilkes, Lewes, Clarke, Wright, Watson, Le Mesurier, Curtis, Hammet, Anderson, Newman, and a very

numerous train of Commoners, went up in state to St. James's, agreeable to the appointment of his Majesty, where, being introduced to the King in the Great Council-Chamber, they presented the following Address:

“ We your Majesty's dutiful and loyal subjects, the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and

Commons of the city of London, in Common Council assembled, approach your Majesty with hearts full of gratitude, upon the agreeable prospect of a continuance of established peace by the Convention with Spain.

Deeply affected with the injuries sustained by our fellow-subjects from that nation, we concur in the general sentiments of the whole kingdom, expressed by the two Houses of Parliament, on receiving your Majesty's most gracious message in the last session; and we behold with confidence the vigorous measures which were adopted to gain full satisfaction for the injuries done, and to maintain the honour and dignity of the British empire; to which measures and to your Majesty's paternal regard for the interests of your people, next to the Divine Providence, we thankfully ascribe the happy issue of the late disagreements.

Your Majesty's faithful Citizens of London are too well convinced of the salutary consequences of continued peace, to delay their congratulations upon the reconciliation with Spain; for, notwithstanding they have ever manifested their readiness to bear a proportion of burthens created by the prosecution of a just war, they cannot but most ardently rejoice at a termination of pending

hostilities, at a time when the reduction of the National Debt is an object of importance to your people.

Deign, Sire, to accept our most cordial wishes, that your Majesty's reign may long continue in peace and prosperity over a grateful and affectionate people.

*HIS MAJESTY'S MOST GRACIOUS ANSWER
TO THE ADDRESS OF THE LORD MAYOR AND
CITIZENS OF LONDON.*

"I receive with great pleasure the dutiful and loyal Address of the City of London: the protection of the Navigation and Commerce of my Subjects is a principal object of my attention; and I am confident that I may always expect their unanimous support in such measures as may be necessary for that purpose. It affords me the highest satisfaction to reflect, that on the present occasion this object has been obtained without disturbing that public tranquillity which is productive of such great and increasing advantages to my people."

Before the Lord Mayor and his suite quitted the Council-chamber, his Majesty conferred the honour of Knighthood on John William Rose, esq. the Recorder, and Mr. Sheriff Glynn.

INTELLIGENCE

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

Madrid, Oct. 14.

ADVICES have been received here, mentioning that the city of Oran, on the coast of Africa, has been almost entirely destroyed by a violent earthquake, and that a considerable part of its inhabitants, as well as of the Spanish garrison, are said to have perished in the ruins. Accounts have also been received from Carthage of a fire which happened a few days ago in that Dock-yard, and which, besides doing other damage, has entirely consumed a new ship of the line.

Hague, Oct. 29. Yesterday Mr. Henry Fagel was appointed by the States General to succeed his late grandfather as Grefrier to their High Mightinesses.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

Whitehall, Nov. 4. This morning Mr. Dressing, one of his Majesty's messengers in Ordinary, arrived at the office of the Duke of Leeds, his Majesty's principal Secretary of State for foreign affairs, with dispatches from the Right Hon. Alayne Fitzherbert, his Majesty's Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary at the Court of Madrid, dated the 24th of October last, containing an account that a Convention, for terminating the differences which had arisen with that Court,

had been agreed upon between his Excellency on the part of his Majesty, and the Count de Florida Blanca on the part of the Catholic King; and that the Convention was to be signed and exchanged by those Ministers on the 27th of the same month.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

Whitehall, Nov. 7. This morning one of his Majesty's messengers, dispatched by the Right Hon. Alayne Fitzherbert, his Majesty's Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary at the Court of Spain, arrived at the Office of his Grace the Duke of Leeds, his Majesty's principal Secretary of State for foreign affairs, with the Convention between his Majesty and the Catholic King for terminating the differences which had arisen with that Court, which was signed at the Palace of the Escorial, on the 28th of October last, by Mr. Fitzherbert on the part of his Majesty, and by the Count de Florida Blanca on the part of his Catholic Majesty.

CONVENTION BETWEEN HIS BRITANNIC MAJESTY AND THE KING OF SPAIN, Signed at the ESCORIAL, the 28th of October 1790.

THEIR BRITANNIC AND CATHOLICK MAJESTIES, being desirous of terminating, by a

speedy and solid agreement, the differences which have lately arisen between the two Crowns, have judged that the best way of attaining this salutary object would be that of an amicable arrangement, which, setting aside all retrospective discussion of the rights and pretensions of the two Parties, should fix their respective situations for the future on a basis conformable to their true interests, as well as to the mutual desire with which their said Majesties are animated, of establishing with each other, in every thing and in all places, the most perfect friendship, harmony, and good correspondence. In this view, they have named and constituted for their Plenipotentiaries; to wit, on the part of his Britannic Majesty, Alleyne Fitzherbert, Esq. one of his said Majesty's Privy Council in Great Britain and Ireland, and his Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to his Catholic Majesty; and on the part of his Catholic Majesty, Don Joseph Monino, Count of Florida Blanca, Knight Grand Cross of the Royal Spanish Order of Charles III. Councillor of State, and of the Dispatches; who, after having communicated to each other their respective full powers, have agreed upon the following articles:

ART. I. It is agreed, that the buildings and tracts of land situated on the North West coast of the Continent of North America, or in Islands adjacent to that Continent, of which the subjects of his Britannic Majesty were dispossessed about the month of April 1789, by a Spanish officer, shall be restored to the said British Subjects.

ART. II. And further, That a just reparation shall be made, according to the nature of the case, for all acts of violence or hostility which may have been committed, subsequent to the month of April 1789, by the subjects of either of the Contracting Parties against the subjects of the other; and that in case any of the said respective subjects shall, since the same period, have been forcibly dispossessed of their lands, buildings, vessels, merchandize, or other property whatever, on the said Continent, or on the seas or islands adjacent, they shall be re-established in the possession thereof, or a just compensation shall be made to them for the losses which they shall have sustained.

ART. III. And, in order to strengthen the bonds of friendship, and to preserve in future a perfect harmony and good understanding between the two Contracting Parties, it is agreed that their respective subjects shall not be disturbed or molested, either in navigating or carrying on the fisheries in the Pacific Ocean, or in the South Seas, or landing on the coasts of these seas, in places not

already occupied, for the purpose of carrying on their commerce with the natives of the country, or of making settlements there; the whole subject, nevertheless, to the restrictions and provisions specified in the three following Articles.

ART. IV. His Britannic Majesty engages to take the most effectual measures to prevent the navigation and fishery of his subjects in the Pacific Ocean, or in the South Seas, from being made a pretext for illicit trade with the Spanish settlements; and, with this view, it is moreover expressly stipulated, that British subjects shall not navigate or carry on their fishery in the said seas, within the space of ten sea leagues from any part of the coasts already occupied by Spain.

ART. V. It is agreed, that as well in the places which are to be restored to the British subjects by virtue of the first article, as in all other parts of the North Western Coast of North America, or of the islands adjacent, situated to the North of the parts of the said coast already occupied by Spain, wherever the subjects of either of the two Powers shall have made settlements since the month of April 1789, or shall hereafter make any, the subjects of the other shall have free access, and shall carry on their trade, without any disturbance or molestation.

ART. VI. It is further agreed, with respect to the Eastern and Western Coasts of South America, and to the islands adjacent, that no settlement shall be formed hereafter, by the respective subjects, in such parts of those coasts as are situated to the south of those parts of the same coasts; and of the islands adjacent, which are already occupied by Spain: provided that the said respective subjects shall retain the liberty of landing on the coasts and islands, so situated, for the purposes of their fishery, and of erecting thereon huts, and other temporary buildings, serving only for those purposes.

ART. VII. In all cases of complaint or infraction of the Articles of the present Convention, the officers of either party, without permitting themselves previously to commit any violence or act of force, shall be bound to make an exact report of the affair, and of its circumstances, to their respective Courts, who will terminate such differences in an amicable manner.

ART. VIII. The present Convention shall be ratified and confirmed in the space of six weeks, to be computed from the day of its signature, or sooner, if it can be done.

In witness whereof, we the undersigned Plenipotentiaries of their Britannic and Catholic Majesties have, in their names, and

In virtue of our respective full powers, signed the present Convention, and set thereto the seals of our arms.

Done at the palace of St. Laurence, the twenty-eighth day of October, one thousand seven hundred and ninety.

ALLEYNE FITZHERBERT.

(L. S.)

EL CONDE DE FLORIDA BLANCA.

(L. S.)

Madrid, Oct. 18. Advices have been received here, since those of the 14th inst. containing further particulars of the terrible calamities produced by the earthquake, which happened at Oran in the night of the 8th inst. By these it appears that 20 successive shocks were felt at short intervals. The whole city is destroyed, and a great part of the inhabitants and of the garrison are buried under the ruins. Almost all the forts which cover that place and its district are open or destroyed, so as not to be in a situation to resist an attack. The interior part of the garrison is in ruins in many places, and the considerable number of people who were wounded and not actually killed by this disaster remained without assistance.

Naples, Oct. 5. The eruption in Mount Vesuvius still continues, but its violence is somewhat abated. As the several lavas which have taken their course down the flanks of the volcano for three weeks past have proceeded from its crater, they have seldom been able to reach the vineyards, and have as yet done but little damage. The ashes have fallen in great abundance, even at Naples, and must considerably affect the vintage of this year. After the dreadful eruptions of 1767, and 1779, the present is the most formidable that has happened.

Berlin, Oct. 9. A courier is just arrived from Count Lusi with the news of a Convention of Armistice having been signed, on the 19th ultimo, by the Prince of Cobourg and the Grand Vizir, under his mediation 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 ultimo, 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. 15. The marriage of the Princess Frederique Louise Guillemine d'Orange and the Hereditary Prince of Brunswick took place yesterday with much ceremony and magnificence.

The Comte de Mercy Argenteau, his Apostolic Majesty's Ambassador at the Court

of France, arrived here yesterday, for the purpose of attending the Congress assembled at this place on the subject of the Austrian Netherlands.

Hamburg, Oct. 12. Upon the news, received here last Thursday from Frankfort, that his Apostolic Majesty was elected Emperor of Germany, the Senate, in order to manifest their joy on this occasion, gave orders for a public thanksgiving, which accordingly took place on the 10th inst. in all the churches of this city and its suburbs. Te Deum was performed both at the morning and evening service, and a hundred pieces of cannon were discharged from the ramparts.

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 Highnesses and all the Stadtholderian 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 inst. the marriage was celebrated in the great church of his residence with the greatest magnificence, and their Highnesses were attended by a very numerous and splendid procession.

STATE PAPER.

The following Ministerial Paper, signed by the Plenipotentiaries of the three Allied Powers, England, Prussia, and Holland, in answer to the Belgic Deputies, is too interesting, in the present juncture of affairs, to be omitted.

YOUR constituents seem to doubt our having received positive instructions, and sufficient powers to assure to your nation the means which ought to precede the cessation of hostilities, and that we have not spoken ministerially in our verbal answers. To set aside all such scruples and uncertainty, we here speak for the third and last time, assuring you that we do it ministerially, in the name of our respective Sovereigns, "That it rests only with the Belgic nation to see their legitimate constitution re-established, such as it existed, in the greatest purity, before the commencement of the last reign, with all its privileges, civil and religious, and a perfect oblivion of every thing that has passed during the late troubles." We are moreover authorized to add, that if your constituents enter again frankly and willingly into obedience to the Emperor's government, his Imperial Majesty is disposed to grant such farther concessions as shall essentially alter the Constitution. But we are obliged to

N. 803

declare

declare openly, that no longer a term than twenty-one days from the date of this letter is allowed to accept these propositions.

If you permit this time to pass, or if in the interval you give occasion for any new hostile aggression, we protest, that our respec-

tive Sovereigns can no longer guarantee your fate.

Done at the Hague, the 31st of Oct. 1799.

(Signed) AUCKLAND,
KELLER,
VAN DE SPIEGEL.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

A List of GENTLEMEN nominated to be SHERIFFS for the Year 1791.

BERKSHIRE. William Dearsley, of Farley-Hill; Timothy Hare Earl, of Swallowfield-place; John Blagrove, of Calcot-place, esqrs.

Belfordshire. Sir John Riddel, of Sundon, bart. Francis Pym, of Hafel-hall; Thomas Wetham, of Eaton Socon, esqrs.

Bucks. Lovell Badcock, of Bledlow, esq. Sir Robert Bateson Harvey, of Langley Park, bart. William Pigott, of Doddershall, esq.

Cumberland. William Henry Milbourne, of Armaithwaite-castle; Edward Hafel, of Dalemain; Edmund Lamplugh Irton, of Irton, esqrs.

Cheshire. Charles Shakerley, of Somerford; Thomas Cholmondeley, of Vale-Royal; John Egerton, of Oulton, esqrs.

Camb. and Hunt. George Thornhill, of Diddington; John Richards, of Brampton; Walter Peck, of Hilton, esqrs.

Devonshire. John Seal, of Mount Boone; Walter Palk, of Marleigh; Edmund Cotsford, of Clyst St. Mary, esqrs.

Dorsetshire. Edward Greathead, of Diddington, esq. Sir Stephen Nash, of Leweston, knt. John Calcraft, of Rempston, esq.

Derbyshire. Sir Henry Harpur, of Caulk, Sir Robert Willmot, of Osmaston, baris. John Broadhurst, of Foston, esq.

Essex. Jackson Barwise, of Marshalls; Donald Cameron, of Great Ilford; William Ruffel, of North Ockendon, esqrs.

Gloucestershire. Michael Hicks Beach, of Wilhamitrip; James Muirgrave, of Barnesley-Park; Nathaniel Winchcombe, of Bownams, esqrs.

Hertfordshire. Richard Bard Harcourt, of Pendleys; Matthew Raper, of Athlyns-Hall; Thomas Grege, of Westmill, esqrs.

Hertfordshire. Francis Garbett, of Knill; William Makeham, of the Marsh; Thomas Stallard Pennyre, of the Moor, esqrs.

Kent. James Drake Brockman, of Beechborough; Henry Stearnfield, of Cuddenstone; Richard Leigh, of Wilmington, esqrs.

Leicestershire. Edward Manners, of Goadby Marwood; Willoughby Dixey, of Bosworth; John Fruen, of Cold Overton, esqrs.

Lincolnshire. Robert Mitchell Robinson, of

Meiton, esq. Sir John Trollope, of Casby, bart. Christopher Neville, of Wellingcombe, esq.

Monmouthshire. William Kemeys, of Maindy; William Harrison, of Ragland; Herbert Phillips, of Monmouth, esqrs.

Northumberland. John Wood, of Beadnell; George Baker, of Stanton; Ralph William Gray, of Backworth, esqrs.

Northamptonshire. Sir William Wake, of Courteen-hall, bart. Levison Vernon, of Stoke Park; Simon Oliver Taylor, of Irthlingborough, esqrs.

Norfolk. Sir Mordaunt Martin, of Burnham, bart. Sir John Fenn, of East Dereham, knt. Robert Lee Doughty, of Hanworth, esq.

Nottinghamshire. Francis Otter, of East Retford; Robert Ramsden, of Carlton in Lindrick; John Watson, of Mansfield, esqrs.

Oxfordshire. James Peter Auriel, of Woodcot; Thomas Willetts, of Cavestham; John Caillaud, of Aron, esqrs.

Rutlandshire. Thomas Woods the younger, of Brook; James Tiptaff, of Braunton; Thomas Barfoot, of Aylton, esqrs.

Shropshire. William Smith, of Shrewsbury; Thomas Pardoe of Faintree; Richard Topp, of Whitton, esqrs.

Somersetshire. Thomas Samuel Jolliffe, of Kilmerden; Abraham Elton, of Whitestanton; James Bernard, of Crocombe, esqrs.

Staffordshire. Moreton Walhouse, of Hather-ton; Charles Bid, of Farley; George Molyneux, of Wolverhampton, esqrs.

Suffolk. Sir William Rowley, of Stoke; Sir Patrick Blake, of Langham, baris. Alexander Adair, of Flinton, esq.

Southampton. Henry Bonham, of Petersfield; Thomas Robins, of Piwell; Charles Poole, of Woolverton, esqrs.

Surrey. Thomas Fasset, of Kingston; Thomas Fitzgerald, of Epsom; Vincent Hilton Biscoe, of Hookwood, esqrs.

Suffex. John Drew, of Chichester; Thomas Scutt, of Brightelmstone; Edmund Woods, of Shopwick, esqrs.

Warwickshire. Thomas Gill, of Birmingham; Charles Palmer, of Ladbroke; Richard Moland, of Springfield, esqrs.

Worcestershire. H. Wakenan, of Claines; John

John Perhouse, of Shelsley; Thomas Rogers, of Stourbridge, esqrs.

Wiltshire. John Awdry, of Notton; Henry Dawkins, of Standinch; Matthew Humphreys, of Chippenham, esqrs.

Torkshire. Sir George Armitage, of Kirkstall; Sir Thomas Frankland, of Thirkleby, barts. Thomas Davidson Bland, of Kippax-Park, esqrs.

OCT. 28. At ten o'clock, Mr. Foster Powell, the celebrated pedestrian, set off from the Dolphin Inn, Canterbury, to walk to St. George's Church, Southwark, and back again, which he had engaged to perform in 24 hours, for a wager of 60 guineas. At ten o'clock next day, Mr. Powell reached Canterbury within two miles, and consequently lost his wager. His failure was occasioned by mistaking the road through the darkness of the night, and going round by Greenwich, where he fell down several times.—He was brought the remainder of the way in a carriage, very much exhausted.

NOV. 2. The Sessions at the Old Bailey ended, when William Burbridge, Joseph Biggs, alias John Page, James Sullivan, Edward Lowe, William Jobbins, George Storey, Thomas Tyler, Thomas Dunklin, James Royer, James Smith, and Edward Ivory, received sentence of death for their respective offences. The Recorder particularly addressed the incendiaries in the following words:

"As to you, Jobbins and Lowe, who have been convicted of arson, I hardly know how to address myself to you—I hardly know how to find words to express the abhorrence that I feel, or that the public entertains of the crime of which you stand convicted.—The setting fire to houses in the dead of night for the purpose of plunder, at the risk of the lives of the inhabitants of a great city, is a crime not yet to be met with upon the records of villainy that have been brought forward in this Court. As the crime is singular, so the punishment must be marked; I take it it will be so marked, and hope the example will be such, that if there should be left any persons of the same wicked intentions, they will take example from your fate. As your crime is singular and novel, I hope it will be the only one brought into this Court of the same description. You therefore must prepare to die, and consider yourselves as men without hope in this world.—And give me leave to assure you, that it is my decided opinion, that for an offence so very atrocious as yours, you can never expect salvation in the world to come, unless you will make some reparation to your injured country, and to God, whom you have offended, by a sincere confession of all the offences of which you have been guilty, and

by a disclosure of the names of all persons who either have engaged or are about to engage in crimes so detestable as that of which you stand convicted;—nothing therefore remains, but that I should pray to Almighty God, and it is now my earnest prayer to him, that you may all obtain the forgiveness and remission of your sins.

Jobbins was only 19 years of age, was educated at St. Paul's School, and bred a surgeon.

II. Before Lord Howe struck his flag, a copy of the following memorandum was sent to the commanding officer of every ship in the Grand Fleet:

"MEMORANDUM.

"*The Charlotte, Nov. 11, 1790.*

"The Commander in Chief desires, previous to the separation of the fleet, to make his public acknowledgements to the Admirals, Captains, and other officers, for the attention they have given to promote a degree of order and correctness in the conduct of the service, which he has never seen surpassed.

"And he is at the same time to give testimony to the highly meritorious behaviour of the inferior officers and seamen, which does no less credit to their national character."

17. At Serjeants-Inn-Hall, eleven of the Judges consulted upon the case referred at the Old Bailey Session, respecting the indictment against Renwick Williams, the supposed *Monster*.

The questions were, first, Whether his having an intention to cut the person of Miss Porter, and in carrying that intention into execution, cutting the garments of that lady, is an offence within the statute of 6. Geo. 1. c. 23. s. 11. on which he was convicted; the Jury giving in their verdict *found*, that in cutting her person he had thereby an intention to cut her garments? Secondly, Whether, the statute being in the *conjunctive*, "That if any person shall assault another with an intent to cut the garment of such person, and shall cut the garment of such person, then the offender shall be guilty of felony;" and the indictment, in stating the intention, not having connected it with the act, by inserting the words that he "*then and there*" did cut her garment, could be supported in point of form?

Nine of the eleven judges were of opinion, that the offence, notwithstanding the finding of the Jury, was not within the statute, and that the indictment was bad in point of form. This determination declares the offence to be only a misdemeanor, for which, in all probability, Williams will be indicted at the next Session at Hicks's-Hall.

20. This morning, about twenty minutes past eight o'clock, the two incendiaries, Edward Lowe, and William Jobbins, were brought out of Newgate and placed on a high seat, which had been fixed in the cart to render them more conspicuous to the spectators. They were then conveyed, attended by the two Sheriffs, Macauley and Gynn, the two Under-Sheriffs, the Ordinary of Newgate, City Marshals, Marshals' Men, and other City Officers, up Newgate-street and down St. Martin's Le Grand, to Aldersgate-street, where a temporary gallows was erected opposite the spot where stood the

house of Mr. Gidding, to which they had set fire. They arrived at the fatal tree about a quarter before nine o'clock, when Mr. Vilette, the Ordinary, went into the cart and prayed with them for about twenty minutes; after which they were turned off. They both confessed to Mr. Vilette the facts for which they suffered.

Receipt for the Rheumatism.—Two table-spoon-fulls of the best sweet oil—the same quantity of water—twenty-five drops of hartshorn. Sweeten these with the best sugar. This quantity to be taken at twice, and repeated morning and evening. Shake the bottle every time you use it.

PROMOTIONS.

Whitehall, Oct. 30.

THE King has been pleased to grant the dignities of Viscount and Earl of Great Britain to the Right Hon. Henry Baron Digby, and his heirs male, by the name, title and title of Viscount Colehill, and Earl of Digby :

Also to grant the dignity of an Earl of Great Britain to the Right Hon. Algernon Percy Lord Lovaine, Baron of Alawick, and his heirs male, by the name, title, and title of Earl of Beverley :

Also to grant to the Right Hon. William Hall Gage, Viscount and Baron Gage, the

dignity of a Baron of Great Britain, by the name, title, and title of Baron Gage, with remainder to his nephew Henry Gage, esq. and his heirs male.

James Maury, esq. to be Consul for the United States of America at the port of Liverpool, and the places adjacent.

William Knox, esq. to be Consul for the United States of America in the city of Dublin, and in such other parts of the kingdom of Ireland as shall be nearer to the said city, than the residence of any other Consul or Vice Consul of the said United States.

MARRIAGES.

CAPT. Reynolds, of the 24th regiment of foot, to Miss Elizabeth Godsalve, only daughter of John Godsalve Croffe, esq. of Great Badonw, in Essex.

The Rev. J. Nottage, of East Hanningfield, to Miss Anne Frances Wakeham, youngest daughter of Dr. Wakeham, Dean of Bocking.

Thomas Bligh, esq. nephew of the late General Bligh, to Lady Theodosia Bligh, second daughter of the Countess of Darrick.

Mr. John Curtis, stationer, of Newgate-street, to Miss Barnell, of Gough-square, Fleet-street.

James Mure, esq. of Lincoln's Inn; second son of the late William Mure, of Caldwell, esq. one of the Barons of the Exchequer for Scotland, to Miss Frederica Sophia Metcalfe, daughter of Christopher Metcalfe, of Hawstead, in Suffolk, esq.

Mr. Peake, of Gerrard-street, Soho, to Miss Downs, daughter of Michael Downs, esq. of Piccadilly.

Mr. Mendham, jun. of Clerkenwell, to Miss Rosoman, daughter of the late Thomas Rosoman, esq. of Hampton.

John Glynn, esq. of Glynn, in the county of Cornwall, son of the late Mr. Sergeant Glynn, to Miss Woolley, eldest daughter of Edward Meux Woolley, esq. late of Gatcomb, in the Isle of Wight.

Joseph Eldaile, esq. son of Sir James Eldaile, knight, to Miss Wilkinson, daughter of John Wilkinson, esq. banker, in Bond-street.

The Rev. Henry Clutton, Rector of Newick, in Sussex, to Miss Margaret Fomereau, youngest daughter of the late Zach. Phil. Fomereau, esq.

Michael Stanhope, esq. first cousin to the Earl of Chesterfield, to Miss S. Hamilton, of Edinburgh.

At Edinburgh, William Wemyss, esq. of Cuttlehill, to Miss Eleonora Jean Dalrymple, fifth daughter to Lieutenant General Horne Elphinstone.

Alexander Mair, of the Adelphi, esq. to Miss Baronneau, of Watford, Herts.

The Hon. John Colvill, eldest son of the Right Hon. Lord Colvill, to Miss Ford, daughter of the late Francis Ford, esq. of the island of Barbadoes.

Robert

Robert Hunter, jun. esq. of King's Arms Yard, to Miss Charlotte Hansford, of Putton, Dorset.

The Rev. Dr. Rutherford, Master of the Academy at Uxbridge, to Mrs. Parker, of King Street, Bloomsbury.

Edward Bayly, esq. a Captain in the Royal Navy, to Miss Brooke, of Wells.

Lieutenant Colonel Coussmaker, of the guards, to the Hon. Miss Southwell, daughter of Dowager Lady Clifford.

Richard Meyler, esq. of Lymington, to Miss Jarrett, daughter of John Jarrett, esq. of Freemantle, Hants.

Thomas Cury, jun. esq. of Gosport to Miss Mary Ann Holloway, eldest daughter of John Holloway, esq. of Emsworth.

Lieutenant Fenwick, of the Royal Artillery, to Miss Rebecca Cock, of Portsmouth.

William Pollock, esq. of Newry, Ireland, to Miss Clark, daughter of George Clark, esq. banker, in Lombard-street.

MONTHLY OBITUARY for Oct. and Nov. 1790.

OCTOBER 4.

NEAR Porentru in Switzerland, M. Pagnetza, Author of the "Fall of Nature by Sin," and other Treatises.

8. At South Shields, the Rev. Mr. Pearson, Curate of the Parish.

Lately at Checkley, Staffordshire, the Rev. Samuel Langley, D. D. Rector of that place. He published in 1767, the first book of the Iliad of Homer translated into blank verse.

Lately at Cork, Col. Henry Shaw, Lieut. Col. of the 11th reg. of Infantry.

15. Mr. Thomas Little, Banker of Coventry, one of the Receivers General of the County of Warwick.

16. At Langeiths, Cardiganshire, in his 78th year, the Rev. Daniel Rowland.

18. Norcott Yeeles, esq. at Blagdon.

At Old Aberdeen, in his 67th year, Dr. John Farquharson, M. D. formerly of Charles-Town, South Carolina, and lately of London.

19. At Dumfermline, Mr. James Thompson, Minister of the Gospel, in his 92d year.

20. John Sutton, esq. Alderman of the City of Dublin.

Lately Mr. David D'Aguilar, brother to Baron D'Aguilar, and uncle to the Hon. Mr. Keith Stewart.

21. Capt. Thomas Willis, of Duke-street, Southwark, formerly of the Horn Tavern, Doctors Commons.

22. John Campbell, esq. Lieut. Governor of Plymouth.

Samuel Hunn, esq. Alderman of Plymouth, and Master Cooper of the Victualling Office.

The Rev. Cecil J. Fairfax, Vicar of Martin cum Groston, near Boroughbridge, and formerly Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge.

The Hon. James Browne, late Prime Sergeant in Ireland, Member for Castlebar, and uncle to Lord Altamont.

23. Samuel Swabey, esq. at Vauxhall.

Lately Mr. Thomas Adams, late of Blockley, in the County of Worcester.

25. Joseph Hitchcox, esq. Brook Green, Hammer-smith, aged 73.

At Leith, Mr. John Adair, late Merchant in Jamaica.

Cedolphin Rooper, esq. Brook-street, Bath.

Marmaduke Tunstall, esq. at Wycliff, Yorkshire, F. R. S. and F. S. A.

Lately Mrs. Lateward, formerly Mrs. Green, wife of John Lateward, esq. (formerly Scribe) of Portman-square.

27. Mr. Cory, Attorney at Law, Dean Street, Soho.

Lately Mrs. Musgrave, of Cambridge.

28. Mr. John Biddel, sen. Hat Manufacturer, Black-friars.

Mrs. Corbyn, a courtesan of considerable notoriety.

Evan Williams, esq. Cross-Cunna, Radnorshire.

Lately at Edinburgh, John M'Arthur, Professor of the Ancient Martial Music of Scotland, and Piper to the Highland Society.

29. Mr. Richard Cobbett, Glazier to his Majesty.

Miss Lucinda Stott, Daughter of Thomas Stott, esq. near Bradford, Yorkshire.

30. At Whiston near Prescott, James Gildart, esq. aged 81, one of the senior Aldermen of Liverpool.

Lately at Kinnerley, in Staffordshire, the Rev. Mr. Spencer, Curate there.

31. Mr. John Edwin, of Covent Garden Theatre. He was buried on the 7th in Covent Garden Church-yard, near the remains of Shuter.

Mr. John Gage, of Bury, a Priest of the Church of Rome, and brother of Sir Thomas Gage, bart.

Lately at Liverpool, aged 71, Mr. John Cushing, formerly of Covent Garden Theatre.

NOV. 1. Mr. Roger Shackleton, Common Council Man of Bread-street Ward.

The Right Hon. Lord James Manners, youngest brother of John Duke of Rutland, and uncle to the celebrated Marquis of Granby.

Thomas Johnson, esq. of Woolley near Bradford, Justice of Peace for Somerset and Wilts, aged 72.

At his house in York, aged 46, William White, M. D. F. A. S. and Member of the Medical Societies at London and Edinburgh, Author of "Observations on the Use of Dr. James's Powder, Emetic Tartar, and other Antimonial Preparations in Fevers," "An Essay on the Diseases of the Bile," and other ingenious pieces. He was one of the people called Quakers.

3. The Rev. Dr. Wood, Vicar of Halifax, and Rector of Hemsworth in the county of York.

The Rev. J. Noel, Rector of Steeple Aston, in Oxfordshire.

Lately at Preston, in Lancashire, Mr. William Blackburn, of London, Architect.

4. Keaneth McKenzie, esq. Register of Seizers of the Customs of Edinburgh.

Sir Hidebrand Jacob, at Great Malvern, Worcestershire.

5. At his house in Saville Row, London, the Rev. Michael Lort, D. D. Fellow of the Royal and Antiquarian Societies, formerly Greek Professor, and Fellow of Trinity College, in Cambridge. Dr. Lort at his death was one of the Canons of St. Paul's, Rector of St. Matthew Friday-street, of St. Michael Myland near Colchester, and Keeper of the Archiepiscopal Library at Lambeth. The Rectory of St. Matthew Friday-street is in the gift of the Duke of Montague and Bishop of London alternately; and St. Michael Myland is in the patronage of the Marchioness Grey.

6. Mrs. Byren, relict of Admiral Byron.

7. Mr. Richard Croftill, in the 95th year of his age.

John Thoroton, esq. of Clapham.

Miss Walker, daughter of Mr. Walker, Lecturer in Philosophy.

John Savage Wegan, ensign in the 12th reg. of Marines.

8. Mr. Thomas Winsper, rope-maker, Northallerton.

Mr. Edmund Nettlehip, Alderman at Doncaster.

9. Colonel Horatio Sharp, at Hampstead, aged 72.

At Hampstead, Mrs. Creed, wife of Mr. Creed, Navy Agent.

Mr. Thomas Beer, at Vagg farm, near Yeovil, aged 102. He had rented that farm 60 years.

Lately in his 83d year, Mr. William Pybus of Hether, in Oxfordshire. He had been one of the Coroners for the county upwards of 30 years, but resigned.

Lately William Inkes, esq. at Bromley. 10. William Polouffe, esq. of Hackney, aged 66.

Mr. Peter Symons, formerly a broker in London, late Tide Surveyor of the Customs at Plymouth.

Lieut. General John Douglas, Col. of the 5th reg. of Dragoon Guards.

Capt. Hill, Adjutant to the Cumberland Militia.

11. Charles Waldo, esq. of Hendon, grandson of Dr. Peter Waldo, of Harrow on the Hill.

William Turner, esq. of Richmond, Surry, aged 92.

Thomas Elton, esq. of Gaddefield Hall.

Dr. Potter, of Tavistock street, Bedford-square, Physician to the Mary-le-bonne and New Finbury Dispensaries.

Lately at Kearsborough, Dr. Henry Browncker Wilson, in the 28th year of his age.

Lately at Newton, aged 81, William Barlow, esq. late Lieut. Col. of the 12th reg. of foot.

12. Mr. Thomas Harrison, at Linton, Cambridgeshire, surgeon and apothecary.

Walter Graham, esq. of Airth, Scotland.

Thomas Lobb Chute, esq. of Pickenham, Norfolk.

Lately at Killaroe, in Westmeath, Ireland, Sir Tho. Barnewell, bart. in his 86th year.

13. Luke Foreman, esq. John's Street, Gray's Inn.

At Deal, Sir Thomas Edwardes, bart. of Upper Seymour-street, Portman-square.

Lately in Nassau-street, Francis Pigott, esq. Justice of Peace for the county of Oxford, Clerk of the Peace for the county of Berks, and Barrister at Law.

14. Mr. Richard Woodriffe, of Chatham Dock-yard.

Mr. Matthew Osborne, Bread-street Hill.

15. Mr. Henry Hewitt, of Brompton, Middlesex.

At Knightsbridge, Mr. William Cobb, formerly of Clare-court, Drury-lane.

Mr. Richard Bradshaw, Stratford, Essex.

16. Mr. Charles Lindegren, merchant, Dunter court, Mincing-lane.

At King's Cliffe, Northamptonshire, Wm. Law, esq. aged 77, formerly a Hamburg merchant, Sun-court, Cornhill.

17. Mr. Clinch, one of the proprietors of the Newbury coach.

James Daibac, esq. at Llanely-house, near Swansea.

John Lavis, esq. one of the Assistant Clerks of his Majesty's household.

18. John Lewis, esq. Commander of the Valentine East Indiaman.