

European Magazine,

For DECEMBER 1790.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of COUNT FLORIDA BLANCA. And 2. A VIEW of Part of the PALACE of the late NABOB SUJA UL DOWLA, at FIZABAD.

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L O N D O N :

Printed for J. SEWELL, Cornhill.

And J. DEBRET, Piccadilly.

[Entered at Stationers' Hall.]

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS to CORRESPONDENTS.

We are obliged to *J. R.* for his hints; they will be taken into consideration. According to our present sentiments, we are disinclined to burthen our friends with an additional expence.

T. C. Rickman in our next. Being obliged by the holidays to go to press earlier than usual, we have been under the necessity of postponing several pieces which would otherwise have appeared.

ERRATA in the *Dressiana*, page 259, col. 1. l. 25. from bottom, the quotation from Mr Barry ends at "to receive its perfection."—Page 259, col. 2. l. 26, 27: for *from its length*, read, *from its height*.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Dec. 6, to Dec. 11, 1790.

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

COUNTIES upon the COAST.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Essex	5	5	0	0	2	10	2	12	11	11
Suffolk	5	6	3	2	2	10	2	2	2	8
Norfolk	5	4	2	11	2	8	2	0	2	11
Lincoln	5	7	3	9	2	10	1	11	3	6
York	5	11	4	3	3	2	2	2	4	1
Durham	5	7	0	0	3	1	2	1	0	0
Northumberl.	5	7	4	1	3	0	2	0	4	2
Cumberland	6	4	4	6	3	4	2	3	4	1
Westmorl.	6	8	5	6	3	4	2	1	0	0
Lancashire	6	5	3	6	3	1	2	5	3	10
Cheshire	6	8	0	0	3	10	2	4	0	0
Monmouth	5	9	0	0	3	3	1	10	3	6
Somerfet	6	4	0	0	3	0	1	11	3	7
Devon	5	9	0	0	2	10	1	7	3	7
Cornwall	5	5	0	0	2	9	1	8	0	0
Dorset	6	0	0	0	2	9	1	9	3	6
Hants	5	11	0	0	2	9	2	2	3	2
Suffex	5	8	0	0	2	10	2	1	3	1
Kent	5	8	0	0	2	10	2	3	2	10

WALES.

North Wales	6	3	5	3	3	2	1	7	0	0
South Wales	7	4	0	0	3	7	1	4	0	0

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

NOVEMBER.

BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.
27—30—20	37	N.
28—30—33	39	N. E.
29—30—10	36	E.
30—29—65	34	N. E.

16—29—62	40	S.
17—29—30	40	N. W.
18—28—72	40	N. N. W.
19—29—50	31	S.
20—29—88	33	N. W.

DECEMBER.

1—29—49	34	S.
2—29—28	44	W.
3—29—80	45	S.
4—29—94	43	W.
5—29—87	37	N. N. W.
6—30—32	37	N.
7—30—28	39	W.
8—30—14	48	N.
9—30—10	44	N. W.
10—30—15	46	W.
11—29—90	50	W.
12—30—02	38	W.
13—29—74	48	S. S. W.
14—29—90	40	W.
15—29—33	38	W.

PRICES of STOCKS,

December 23, 1790.

Bank Stock, 187 $\frac{1}{4}$ $\frac{1}{8}$	3 per Ct. India Ann —
New 4 per Cent. 101 $\frac{3}{8}$	India Bonds, 99s. a
	98s. prem.,
5 per Cent. Ann. 1785,	South Sea Stock, shut
shut 121 $\frac{1}{2}$ for open.	Old S. S. Ann. —
3 per Cent. red. 80 $\frac{3}{8}$ $\frac{1}{2}$	New S. S. Ann. shut
3 per Cent. Conf. shut	3 per Cent. 1751, shut
81 $\frac{1}{4}$ $\frac{3}{8}$ for open.	N. Navy & Vict. Bills
3 per Cent. 1726, shut	1 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif.
Long Ann. 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ 11-	Exchequer Bills —
16ths	Lot. Tick. 16l. 6s. od
Ditto Short 1778 and	a 6s. 6d. a 7s.
1779, 13 1-16th $\frac{1}{8}$	Irish ditto —
India Stock, shut, 171	Tontine, —
$\frac{1}{4}$ $\frac{1}{2}$ for open	Loyalists Debentures,
India Scrip. —	3 dif.

T H E

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND
LONDON REVIEW,

For DECEMBER 1790.

COUNT FLORIDA BLANCA.

(With a PORTRAIT.)

COUNT FLORIDA BLANCA is descended from a noble family in Spain, and was sent as Ambassador to Rome by the father of the present King of Spain. He was removed from thence by him to become Minister for Foreign Affairs.

It has been generally said, that he was ever extremely averse to hostile measures with England, thinking, like a wife and an honest Minister, how little is ever procured by the most successful war but increase of taxes and decrease of population and of commerce. He appears to be a man of great humanity, by his very earnest desire to save the life of the man who attempted to assassinate him; and the Censo Espagnol, or a Register of the

Inhabitants of Spain, published at Madrid in 4to. in 1787, by order of the King, shews him to be extremely attentive to the interests of his country. The Register is wrote with great exactness, and comprehends not only the number of persons in each district of Spain, but the age, sex, situation, occupation, &c. of them. By this book it appears, that Spain in 1787 contained ten millions and a half of inhabitants, and that its population had increased upwards of one million in eighteen years. A Register on the same plan as that drawn up under the inspection of this active and diligent Minister, appears to be a desideratum in this, as in all the other countries of Europe.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

SIR,

EVER since the publication of the Critique on Mr. Walpole's Tragedy of *The MYSTERIOUS MOTHER*, and the Extracts from it in your Magazine for September 1787, I have been wishing without effect for a perusal of the whole work. This I have lately accomplished, from a republication in this city, with the utmost satisfaction. Though the story is confessedly a horrible one, I think it not in so high a degree as to prevent its exhibition on the stage, where the great powers of Mrs. Siddons would have room for exertion in an astonishing manner. The Postscript contains some very sensible criticisms on the Drama, and cannot but

afford pleasure to your readers: I therefore inclose it.

I am, &c.
Dublin, Dec. 1, 1790. G. F.

POSTSCRIPT.

FROM the time that I first undertook the foregoing scenes, I never flattered myself that they would be proper to appear on the stage. The subject is so horrid, that I thought it would shock rather than give satisfaction to an audience. Still I found it so truly tragic in the two essential springs of terror and pity, that I could not resist the impulse of adapting it to the scene,

scene, though it should never be practicable to produce it there. I saw too that it would admit of great situations, of lofty characters, and of those sudden and unforeseen strokes, which have singular effect in operating a revolution in the passions, and in interesting the spectator. It was capable of furnishing not only a contrast of characters, but a contrast of vice and virtue in the same character: and by laying the scene in what age and country I pleased, pictures of ancient manners might be drawn, and many allusions to historic events introduced, to bring the action nearer to the imagination of the spectator. The moral resulting from the calamities attendant on unbounded passion, even to the destruction of the criminal person's race, was obviously suited to the purpose and object of tragedy.

The subject is more truly horrid than even that of *Œdipus*; and yet I do not doubt but a Grecian poet would have made no scruple of exhibiting it on the Theatre. Revolting as it is, a son assassinating his mother, as *Orestes* does, exceeds the guilt that appears in the foregoing scenes. As murder is the highest crime that man can commit against his fellow-beings, parricide is the deepest degree of murder. No age but has suffered such guilt to be represented on the stage. And yet I feel the disgust that must arise at the catastrophe of this piece; so much is our delicacy more apt to be shocked than our good-nature. Nor will it be an excuse that I thought the story founded on an event in real life.

I had heard, when very young, that a gentlewoman, under uncommon agonies of mind, had waited on Archbishop Tillotson, and besought his counsel. A damsel that served her had, many years before, acquainted her that she was importuned by the gentlewoman's son to grant him a private meeting. The mother ordered the maiden to make the assignation, when, she said, she would discover herself, and reprimand him for his criminal passion: but being hurried away by a much more criminal passion herself, she kept the assignation without discovering herself. The fruit of this horrid artifice was a daughter, whom the gentlewoman caused to be educated very privately in the country: but proving very lovely, and

being accidentally met by her father-brother, who had never had the slightest suspicion of the truth, he had fallen in love with and actually married her. The wretched guilty mother, learning what had happened, and distracted with the consequence of her crime, had now resorted to the Archbishop to know in what manner she should act. The Prelate charged her never to let her son and daughter know what had passed, as they were innocent of any criminal intention. For herself, he bade her almost despair.

Some time after I had finished the play on this ground-work, a gentleman to whom I had communicated it, accidentally discovered the origin of the tradition in the Novels of the Queen of Navarre, Vol. I. Nov. 30.—and to my great surprize I found a strange concurrence of circumstances between the story as there related, and as I had adapted it to my piece: for though I believed it to have happened in the reign of King William *, I had, for a purpose mentioned below, thrown it back to the eve of the Reformation; and the Queen, it appears, dates the event in the reign of Louis XII. I had chosen Narbonne for the scene; the Queen places it in Languedoc. These rencounters are of little importance, and perhaps curious to nobody but the Author.

In order to make use of a canvass so shocking, it was necessary as much as possible to palliate the crime, and raise the character of the criminal. To attain the former end, I imagined the moment in which she had lost a beloved husband, when grief, disappointment, and a conflict of passions, might be supposed to have thrown her reason off its guard, and exposed her to the danger under which she fell. Strange as the moment may seem for vice to have seized her, still it makes her less hateful, than if she had coolly meditated so foul a crime. I have endeavoured to make her very fondness for her husband in some measure the cause of her guilt.

But as that guilt could not be lessened without destroying the subject itself, I thought that her immediate horror and consequential repentance were essential towards effectuating her being suffered on the stage. Still more was necessary: the audience must be prejudiced in her

* In the *Biographia Dramatica* we find the story to have been no uncommon one, and that it had been actually brought on the stage in 1698. We may add, that the same tale appeared in 1751, as a transaction which had happened in the North of England in the time of Charles I. The pamphlet was called, "Eleanora; or, A tragical but true Story of Incest in Great Britain," 8vo.—EDITOR.

favour; or an uniform sentiment of disgust would have been raised against the whole piece. For this reason I suppressed the story till the last scene; and bestowed every ornament of sense, unbigotted piety, and interesting contrition, on the character that was at last to raise universal indignation; in hopes that some degree of pity would linger in the breasts of the audience, and that a whole life of virtue and penance might in some measure atone for a moment, though a most odious moment, of a depraved imagination.

Some of my friends have thought that I have pushed the sublimity of sense and reason, in the character of the Countess, to too great a height, considering the dark and superstitious age in which she lived. They are of opinion, that the excess of her repentance would have been more likely to have thrown her into the arms of enthusiasm. Perhaps it might—but I was willing to insinuate, that virtue could and ought to leave more lasting stings in a mind conscious of having fallen; and that weak minds alone believe or feel that conscience is to be lulled asleep by the incantations of bigotry. However, to reconcile even the seeming inconsistency objected to, I have placed my fable at the dawn of the Reformation; consequently the strength of mind in the Countess may be supposed to have borrowed aid from other sources, besides those she found in her own understanding.

Her character is certainly new, and the cast of the whole play unlike any other that I am acquainted with. The incidents seem to me to flow naturally from the situation; and with all the defects in the writing, of many of which I am conscious, and many more, no doubt, will be discovered, still I think, as a tragedy, its greatest fault is the horror which it must occasion in the audience; particularly in the fairer, more tender, and less criminal part of it.

It will be observed that, after the discovery of her son, the Countess is for some moments in every scene disordered in her understanding by the violent impression of that interview, and from the guilt that is ever uppermost in her mind. Yet she is never quite mad—still less does she talk like *Belvidera* of

Lutes, laurels, seas of milk, and ships of amber,

which is not being mad but light-headed. When madnets has taken possession of a person, such character ceases to be fit for the stage; or at least should appear there

but for a short time; it being the business of the Theatre to exhibit passions, not distempers. The finest picture ever drawn of a head discomposed by misfortunes is that of *King Lear*. His thoughts dwell on the ingratitude of his daughters, and every sentence that falls from his wildness excites reflection and pity. Had phrenzy entirely seized him, our compassion would abate: we should conclude that he no longer felt unhappiness. Shakespeare wrote as a philosopher, *Otway* as a poet.

The villainy of *Benedict* was planned to divide the indignation of the audience, and to intercept some of it from the Countess. Nor will the blackness of his character appear extravagant, if we call to mind the crimes committed by Catholic Churchmen, when the Reformation not only provoked their rage, but threatened them with total ruin.

I have said that terror and pity naturally arose from the subject, and that the moral is just. These are the merits of the story, not of the Author. It is true also, that the rules laid down by the critics are strictly inherent in the piece—remark, I do not say, observed; for I had written above three acts before I had thought of, or set myself to observe those rules; and consequently it is no vanity to say, that the three unities reign throughout the whole play. The Time necessary is not above two or three hours longer than that of the representation, and at most does not require half of the four-and-twenty hours granted to poets by those their masters. The Unity of the Place is but once shifted, and that merely from the platform without the cattle to the garden within it, so that a single wall is the sole infringement of the second law:—and for the third, Unity of Action, it is so entire, that not the smallest episode intervenes. Every scene tends to bring on the catastrophe, and the story is never interrupted or diverted from its course. The return of *Edmund* and his marriage necessarily produce the *dénouement*.

If the critics are pleased with this conformity to their laws, I shall be glad they have that satisfaction. For my own part, I set little value on such merit, which was accidental, and is at best mechanic, and of a subordinate kind; and more apt to produce improbable situations than to remove them.

I wish I had no more to answer for in the faults of the piece, than I have merit to boast in the mechanism. I was desirous of striking a little out of the common road, and to introduce some novelty on our stage.

stage. Our genius and cast of thinking are very different from the French; and yet our Theatre, which should represent manners, depends almost entirely at present on Translations and copies from our neighbours. Enslaved as they are to rules and modes, still do I not doubt, but many both of their tragic and comic authors would be glad they dared to use the liberties that are secured to our stage. They are so cramped by the rigorous forms of composition, that they would think themselves greatly indemnified by an ampler latitude of thought. I have chalked out some paths that may be happily improved by better poets, and men of more genius than I possess; and which may be introduced in subjects better calculated for action than the story I have chosen.

The excellence of our dramatic writers is by no means equal in number to the great men that we have produced in other

walks. Theatric genius lay dormant after Shakespeare; waked with some bold and glorious, but irregular and often ridiculous flights in Dryden; revived in Otway; maintained a placid pleasing kind of dignity in Rowe, and even shone in his Jane Shore. It trod in sublime and classic fetters in Cato, but void of nature, or the power of affecting the passions. In Southern it seemed a genuine ray of nature and Shakespeare; but, falling on an age still more Hottentot, was stifled in those gross and barbarous productions, tragi-comedies. It turned to tuneful nonsense in the Mourning Bride; grew itark mad in Lee, whose cloak, a little the worse for wear, fell on Young; yet in both was still a poet's cloak. It recovered its senses in Hughes and Fenton, who were afraid it should relapse, and accordingly kept it down with a timid, but amiable hand—and then it languished. We have not mounted again above the two last.

ON EDUCATION.

A VERY able Instructor of Youth in London declares, that the two things which give him the most trouble in his very arduous profession, are the desires of parents to have their children educated in a particular manner, and their solicitations to him for what situation in life their child's disposition is peculiarly suited. Some lady, he said, desired merely that her son might be able to translate a quotation from a classical author; little considering, that the whole of every author consists of detached passages, and that to be able to translate any of them, the whole author should be perfectly understood.—Whoever commits his son to a school-master should take peculiar care that he is fitted for his situation, and of this either his own knowledge or public report should convince him. In the general instruction of youth in this country, a plan has been laid down for two centuries, which, from the able men it has produced, should render parents completely satisfied with it, and should make them entrust their sons with the greatest confidence to those who follow it. It has been said long ago, that there was no Royal or Easy Way to Geometry, and I fear there is no easy way to the knowledge of the ancient languages, which are now found to be so indispensably necessary to any one who is intended for a liberal profession, or who by his situation is enabled to be a gentleman. “To grammar, to writing, and arithmetic,” said the

late excellent Dr. Johnson, “should the earliest years of a young man's Education be directed, as being in themselves the foundations on which every superstructure of improvement is to be built, and which, if not learnt in early life, are seldom ever afterwards procured to any good purpose.”—In the utility of writing every one must agree; and who can deny the necessity of grammar (peculiarly the Latin one), as the key to the knowledge of the vernacular, as well as of the more useful European languages; and without competent skill in arithmetic, what science, or indeed what art or what trade can be pursued to any advantage?

Molis tantæ est humanam condere mentem.

To build up the human mind is a task of great toil and difficulty, and requires every effort that care and attention can bestow; and how a superstructure is to be raised with security, unless the foundation be well laid, let wise and fanciful architects decide.

Parents very often foolishly interfere in the application of corporal punishment on their children, who, either from idleness or some other vice, have merited sore correction; and what correction can be so proper for a very young person as that which the wisdom of all ages, from the times of Solomon to that of Busby, has thought fit to inflict? How any thing but pain and uneasiness of some kind is able to make a boy labour to do that,

about

about which he has not the least care, and the good effects of which he does not comprehend, must be left to modern sagacity and to modern refinement to suggest. No one can be stimulated to action of any kind but by motive, and what motive but pain can make a young and a careless mind suffer the future to preponderate over the present, and to make any sacrifice to the actual enjoyment of its own amusement? What can a boy be expected to like better than play? at least the instances to the contrary are so rare, that they are not to be taken into the general account. Parents in this case should revert to what they have experienced in themselves at a much maturer age, when their strongest resolutions to become either wiser or better have been counteracted for want of motives to supply effort and perseverance. Rochefoucault calls idleness the strongest passion of our nature; that passion which, like the remora to a vessel, puts a stop to our warmest and most ardent pursuits, from the dislike of that effort they must ever require. The human mind being, like every thing else in this world, the creature of habit, when once put into a certain track, pursues it mechanically. The great object of Education should ever be, to produce in it that habit of application, which is ever stronger in proportion to the more early direction of it. When a boy's mind is properly stored with the tools (if I may so express myself) of its future operations, they may be directed by a wise parent as expediency of situation, or as the peculiar turn of the boy may happen to require. To expect that in general young persons should have a genius for any particular study or profession, is to expect more than the common and general experience of mankind seems to allow. The minds of young persons are in general *tabula rasa*, *cartes blanches*, *substrata*, on which the characters are to be engraven by accident, or by the hands of those to whom they

are entrusted. Genius is often confounded with imitation; though perhaps to most common purposes the shadow will answer nearly as well, though not so forcibly, as the substance. Diligence and industry will enable most men to pursue any employment or profession with tolerable success; and in a wise and commercial country, the Merchant and the Manufacturer are not held in less consideration than the Divine or the Lawyer. Dr. Johnson, with his usual good-sense and energy of language, thus decides the matter; and who shall dispute his authority, who to the greatest sagacity of mind had added that knowledge of the subject, with which his own undesignated and unappropriated life had furnished him: "I have often thought those happy," says he, "that have been fixed, from the first dawn of thought, in a determination to some state of life by the choice of one, whose authority may preclude caprice, and whose influence may prejudice them in favour of his opinion. The general precept of consulting the genius, is of little use, unless we are told how the genius can be known. If it is to be discovered only by experiment, life will be lost before the resolution can be fixed; if any other indications are to be found, they may perhaps be very early discerned. At least, if to miscarry in an attempt be a proof of having mistaken the direction of the genius, men appear not less frequently deceived with regard to themselves than to others; and therefore no one has much reason to complain that his life was planned out by his friends, or to be confident that he should have had either more honour or happiness by being abandoned to his own fancy."—Of the particular situation of the child with respect to pecuniary considerations, that alone the parent can tell; and having settled that point with himself, of any two situations equally consistent with religion and virtue, he who chuses at the proper time for his child cannot fail to chuse well.

(To be continued.)

THE HIVE; or, COLLECTION OF SCRAPS.

NUMBER XX.

INSCRIPTION on a Statue of ALFRED, at LORD RADNOR'S, near SALISBURY; written by an eminent CIVILIAN in very early life.

Siste, quisquis es,
Vel libertatis amans vel literarum,
Et illius viri imaginem

Piis suspice oculis,
Qui Patriam peregrinis hostibus afflictam,
Domesticâ merum ferocitate,
Et turpissimâ simul ignorantia laborantem,
Armis erexit, legibus mollivit, scientiâ
exornavit.
Si sis Britannus,

Possis

Positis etiam gloriari
Militarem Romæ virtutem,
Civilem Numæ sapientiam,
Et philofophicam Antõniini gravitatem
Unicè in fe complecti
Britannici Alfredi nomen.

INSCRIPTION engraved on Mr. BRUCE'S
QUADRANT.

With this Instrument,
Given by the
King of France,
Louis XV.

Mr. Bruce made his Voyage from
Alexandria
to the Source of the Nile, carrying
it on foot upon Men's shoulders over
the Mountains of Abyssinia.

LINES written under the PRINT of
BELISARIUS, at BATSON'S COFFEE-
HOUSE, with this INSCRIPTION—
“ Date Obolum Belisario.”

QUOTIDIE hic veniunt Medicorum
magna caterva,
Qui retinent obolum distibuantque bolum.

LINES addressed to Miss APPIA
WITTS, now the Widow of THOMAS
LORD LYTTTELTON, on her Departure
for the East Indies, March 1769, by the
late J. HAWKESWORTH, L.L. D.

FAREWEL, dear Maid, and gentle as
thy soul
Blow the soft breeze, the peaceful waters
roll!—
When Albion's cliffs shall sink behind
thy sail,
Look only forward, and fair India hail.
Where'er thou art, the Power that rules
the wave
Shall still be near to comfort and to save.

DESCRIPTION OF THE PALACE OF THE LATE NABOB SUJA UL
DOWLA, AT FIZABAD.

(With a VIEW.)

FIZABAD was the residence of the late
Nabob Suja ul Dowla, and the seat of
the Government of the Province of Oude
in his time. The Palace raised by him
was certainly the most splendid monu-
ment of the Arts in Hindostan at the time;
it occupied a large tract of ground, and
is in many parts very beautiful.

The great buildings in Hindostan raised
by the Mogul Chiefs, their palace in
particular, are subject to a revolution not
known in other countries; for it is a prin-
ciple among the great men of that country,

While on the Morning's rosy wings you
fly,
Where first her blushes tinge the distant sky,
Then shall that Guardian Hand thy flight
sustain,
Which those who trust shall never trust in
vain.

A dearer home awaits thee; climes more
fair,
A brighter sunshine, and a softer air;
New flowers and fruits, which this drear
Isle denies!
To blest fair India's fairer guest shall rise.
No more with grief thy swimming eye
shall melt,
But love shall heal the wounds that friend-
ship felt.
Farewel, sweet Maid, and gentle as thy
soul
Blow the soft breeze, the peaceful waters
roll!

The RETROSPECT.

AH Me! where are now the gay hours
That erst tript with light step o'er the
plains,
They are fled far away from my bowers,
Nor the shadow of comfort remains.
Oh Eliza! no bosom on earth
Could with mine in affection compare,
In the midst of the triumphs of mirth
Has mine eye been suffus'd with a tear.
And when, lost to each sense of delight,
'Mid Profusion's gay circle I roam,
How I've wish'd for the shades of the
night,
And the more soothing transports of home!
Now to every lorn song of the grove
A mournful attention I pay;
It reminds me of all thy past love,
That love which now 's vanish'd away.

CAMISIS.

to leave the house of their fathers to ruin
and decay, and to establish one for them-
selves, bearing their own name: as in
the present instance, the present Nabob of
Oude, Asoph ul Dowla, on the demise of
his father, left Fizabad, and fixed the Go-
vernment at Lucknow, where he raised a
barbarous magnificence, as will be seen
in a subsequent Plate in this Work.—For
the tombs of their great men they enter-
tain the highest veneration; every per-
son of their family feel themselves interested
to preserve those monuments.

ORSTRUM

OESTRUM ORPHICUM.

The following *ESSAY* appeared about thirty Years ago at a Provincial Press, and never, it is believed, obtained any Notice beyond the District in which it was published. It had for its Title, "AN *ESSAY* ON the *OESTRUM* or *ENTHUSIASM* of *ORPHEUS*," and deserves, says the Correspondent to whom we are obliged for it, to be more known. It is therefore given without any alteration.

THE earliest Authors of Antiquity, before the posts of honour in their professions were occupied, may seem to have enjoyed the privilege of being unrivalled by the multiplicity of publications, the solitudes of business, and the fascinations of luxury, which confuse the attention and dull the senses of the modern world. Their address was made to minds ruder indeed, but having all the vigour and lively curiosity of youthful novices at leisure to receive impressions from any quarter. Whereas in our days, an excessive profusion of delicacies and pomp of literature have almost extinguished the relish for what is plain though wholesome in the kind. But amidst all this languor and sickliness of *taste*, 'tis pleasant to observe, how authors of ancient date, whose chief excellence is *strength* and *simplicity*, still retain the reputation of their name, at least with many, if not the relish of their works. They are indeed remote from our envy; and we have little interest or prejudice to blind us from the sight of any beauties we may yet discover in them.

ORPHEUS then we may consider, as one whose remaining works are the most ancient of any extant among us; if those be truly his, which are come down to us under his name.—But let us contemplate one of their signal features which appears in the *Argonautica*, v. 98. where we read some lines to the following purport: viz.

“ Enough already have I undergone
Of toil and trouble, when I rang'd about
The spacious Continent, and visited
The towns around, dispensing oracles
To mortal men: Egypt and Lybia
And Greece can vouch my zeal to serve
mankind.

But now my mother from the sting and
rage
Of roving passions hath redeem'd my soul,
Weary'd with cares and toils, and to this
home

In peace conducted me; here to expect
Old-age and death, after my race is run.”

This is represented as part of the answer of Orpheus to Jason, who had requested his company and assistance in the

expedition to Colchis; and, with divers other emphatical passages, argues such sublimity of sentiment and noble passion, as may induce us to believe the whole Poem authentic (though it be disputable with the learned), if we have already conceived a high opinion of that *antiquity* in general, or of our *Hero* in particular.

The Greek term, which is latinized *Oestrum*, and here translated by a circumlocution, *sting and rage*, is very nervous and figurative, and may signify either divine impulse and legitimate enthusiasm, or the agitation of inferior passions.

Now withdrawing our thoughts awhile from the dignity of the speaker, if we fix them upon the words; the energy of passion here expressed, may seem to imply something of what is vulgarly stiled an *unsettled mind*, the restless desire of wandering to *seek one's fortune*, or the roving and romantic spirit attributed to curious travellers and zealous *Knights-Errant*, by which they are impelled to *seek adventures*, to make excursions for discoveries, to find out new seats of habitation, and (were it possible) to leave no place unknown or unexplored.

It is indeed notorious, that mere curiosity, or the love of novelty and wonder, puts some men upon a dry and barren course of study, keeps up their spirits with the alluring hopes of penetrating into the recess of *hidden treasure*, of *rare and admirable secrets*, and prompts them to encounter many difficulties in their imaginary progress to it. Hence the endless multiplication of books and philosophic schemes, which amuse men, mostly, as fashions do fops, or as toys please children, by their novelty. Such have been the pursuits of enterprizing geniuses in all ages, for the attainment of wisdom above the rest of their fellow-creatures, their searches into the mysterious depths of knowledge, and for truth lying in the Philosopher's *well*; since that which is more obvious to common-sense must be deemed too shallow and trifling to be of any great dignity or weight. If we consider, however, that the *strangeness* of a truth, or the solemnity and specious *form* of its promulgation, will often strike the fancy more than the truth itself; and the pom-

pour *apparatus* of knowledge, more than wisdom itself;—we may be the less puzzled to apprehend, how the same inclination to wonderment, or the same disposition for the *strange* and *marvellous*, should on many occasions become *poetical* in fertile heads, and by suitable amplification give birth to miracles, prodigies, and chimerical fictions all the world over.—“Wonders are every where; and still, “some way, an artful tale, dressed up “with various lyes, beguiles the thoughts “of mortal men, and pleases more than “truth*.”

The delusion indeed of this kind is very common in life, little of which is exempted from it. Imagination can *create* and *form*, though unassisted by the art of *authorised poets*. And so extremely susceptible is it of impressions, that a crafty practiser may often gain implicit credit without much use of speech, and by the slightest innuendo, a look, or gesture, can in a moment propagate an opinion, however groundless, through a large company; and which shall pass and be received without any further examination. They who have no judgment of their own, may have no better guide; and they who have, are sometimes thus imposed on. So catching is the spirit of error among men, when fancy joins in the cheat with sly insinuation, when not content with present certainties, impatient of the limits of precision, it starts from the real subject, overlooks the plain evidence of our own senses, and seigns the idea of something beyond our ken much more considerable.—This is the procedure essential in every species of enthusiasm; in panic horror, as well as popular admiration. By this the honest dupes of state-policy, in the play, were enabled to see a flying dragon in the clouds; and one that was too dull to fall in with the humour, and scrupled to join the cry, was vilified, and “Down with him” was the word, for a disaffected knave as he was. He wanted a clearer sight than was fit for the purpose; not considering, “that the best *light* to view a wonder in, is a kind of *obscurity* †.” But that it really is so, we may learn from the common success of oracles and solemn harangues, which are often admired by the vulgar when unintelligible, as teeming with wisdom ineffable.—Prophets and fortune-tellers, conjurers, astrologers, and alchemists, owe what repute they have to the like foible, a general discontent with

present circumstances and the bounds of human knowledge.

Thus we may observe how *distance* and *ambiguity* is more advantageous for admiration than *proximity* and *certainty*. The objects both of hope and fear mostly seem greater in prospect than they are found to be when present. The pleasure of the chase is lost when the prize of our toil comes into possession. That which is remote, unfrequent, of slow approach, or appears to recede and veil itself from our notice, has, it seems, a kind of magical power to excite the greater attention, to magnify its value or importance in our imagination, and attracts more regard than objects familiar and obvious: for when once it becomes so itself, the charm is broke, it loseth its former repute, and commonly falls into neglect. So frequently is the proverb verified, that *Familiarity produceth contempt*; since, by means of it, mysteries and miracles might cease to be admired by the profane as supernatural, solemn appearances might be no longer venerable, nor desirable things delightful, but fancy would yet look forward to something farther. It might indeed be a real loss to divers of the afflicted in mind or body, should their *ghostly* or *physical comforters* render their presence more cheap and ordinary: for some perhaps have been raised from languor and melancholy, more by a cheering hope and confidence in the extraordinary appearance and ornaments of wisdom and gravity which they display, than by the proper efficacy of their prescriptions; and have been indebted more to the power of their own imagination than to the abilities of their *undertakers*. Whether it be through want of sense on the one side, or of merit on the other, how rarely do we find the reverse of the proverb, or that *Familiarity increaseth esteem*! But the more rare, the more valuable such contrast when it happens. The other maxim is that which is most current in the correspondence of the sexes; and is applied, by the ladies especially, further than it will sometimes go; when put in practice even towards the few singular tempers that are too great lovers of simplicity, too proud, too lazy, or too diffident, to be allured by difficulty of access.

After all, there needs no appeal either to artifice or fashion, for evidencing the force of curiosity. The spirit of admiration, the restless desire of novelty, change,

* Pindar, *æp.* Blackwell.

† Blackwell.

and fresh attainments, is nowhere more common or observable, than in the unwearied activity of children, even before they can have been much affected with foreign examples or customs of the world; so that nature seems originally to have sown the seeds of it in our constitution. The consequent elevation of mind therefore, how groundless or enthusiastic soever it be supposed, is nevertheless a real enjoyment and pleasure, and has ever been, one way or other, our natural and indefeasible birth-right. Indeed, without this internal spring of imagination, without this extension of fancy beyond the present bounds of objective reality, the rest of the world would prove a barren circumstance to us, and every course of life a dull pastime; so useful is this essential part of all enthusiasm. For what else would be left to keep mankind in motion, or to support the hurry and bustle of their affairs? Adventurers at sea or land, the ambitious statesman or soldier, the tradesman, the anxious miser, the men of gaiety and taste, the gamester, projector, student, and devotee, are all animated with the hope of a distant happiness and satisfaction; as distant still perhaps as any which ever eluded their former childish expectations.

But when this admiring spirit and love of curiosity is further stimulated and inflamed with turbulent passion, when its objects at a due distance present themselves to sanguine desire, and dart upon a lively sense and vigorous imagination, 'tis easy to observe how some men are hurried to extravagancies, and set adrift to a boundless sea of incessant agitations.—Such are remarkably the effects which the common passion of love has often with adult persons. For among these, they are not always the meanest spirits, who are so transported and intoxicated with amorous views, as for a while to be utterly incapable of that which the cool and deliberate world calls a *settlement*. To be “*fixed to one spot, and not just where they grow,*” appears to them, as relinquishing the beauties and privileges of the ample world around them; and for a present trivial possession, ever to lose perhaps the loveliest and noblest objects in some distant scenes, to which their dissuasive affections still aspire. All beauties which the glorious sun beholds, or shades conceal, they wish the presence of: they are loth to live and die ignorant of what may most deeply concern them: hopes, doubts, suspicious multiply without end: and they must range in quest of what they feel most interesting *to know*.—In vain we expect, that a *light*

heart in a wide world will easily be reconciled to confinement; especially in a fair open season and the sunshine of fortune: in these it will have *its time* to expatiate; till the *wild seeds* of ranging humour be dispersed, and Cupid's instigation be remitted.—This kind of passion indeed, as likewise love of fame, and avarice, is often found to grow by indulgence and success, and to become yet more importunate and restless; so that in time perhaps the world itself would seem too small a scope for its gratification.—Thus we are told it was with that hopeless and impotent monarch, who could not enjoy what he had gotten, but wept to think he had no other world to conquer.—'Tis certain, however, such eager wishes and aspiring views, when under no restriction from within, can never rest or stop for want of outward objects to excite them, whether in the way of love or ambition; since the amplitude of the illustrious universe ever transcends our utmost grasp, and the fecundity of beauteous nature is inexhaustible.

In what respects, or how far, any of these cases may resemble the Oestrus of Orpheus, our present theme, we shall not attempt precisely to determine. But we may be assured at least, that this *term* on such occasion could be used only as a distant allusion to the flying insect of that name; which, in the fairest and hottest season of the year, stings and irritates the greater animals, and makes them gad and run as wild and restless, as if like Iö haunted by a Fury.—Thus indeed the celestial heat of Phoebus may seem the source and parent of every sublunary *ardor* in mortal life.—But though we are elsewhere informed, that the flames of an ardent passion incited Orpheus to seek his mistress even in the Shades of the Infernal Regions; with him, however, a higher Venus seems to have prevailed, than merely that common *stimulus* in all animals, “*ejicere humorem collectum in corpora quaque.*”—This would be censured as a very irrational and brutal fury.

But be this as it will, every particular emotion or fervour of the mind may appear a kind of phrenzy to cool and indifferent spectators, who do not conceive the humour of it, though themselves perhaps affected with some other phantoms of imagination to the full as unaccountable.—For instance: we see the force of music in upholding the spirit of a common dance: we are told, that a very rude kind of it has such effect on the vigorous minds of some savages, not encumbered with busi-

ness nor enervated with luxury, as to keep them in violent agitation for many hours together: we hear too, that in Italy this is practised upon some patients, as a *sudorific* to expel the poison of a certain insect. But though few human breasts are wholly incapable of musical delight; yet some cold tempers, if suddenly presented with such scenes, would be apt to censure the folly of the parties, if not suspect them a little subject to lunacy.—A modern drunkard would think the Bacchanals of old a set of Demoniaes or frantic wretches, fit only for the darkest cellar in Bedlam: not reflecting how the *spirits* of his favourite liquor sometimes prompt him to actions as mischievous, or to a behaviour as ridiculous, though under the influence of different fashions: and they are all hideous animals to a fine lady, whose fancy is caught with a shouder-knot and feather.—A Turk will fight for the Alcoran, and a Papist for the Crucifix; while he who undergoes servile drudgery for the title of Lord, shall laugh at them both.—Thus all the various pursuits of fanciful men may appear as madness or enthusiasm in the eyes of one another. Need we then wonder that the rage of Poets, or even the noblest affections and conduct of exalted minds, do not escape the imputation?—And indeed, what else can it be deemed, than a noble species of enthusiasm, which animates the race of patriots and champions, the civil and military heroes of every nation, the lovers and the friends of mankind? who can with zeal and pleasure sacrifice their ease, their life, to the public service, or vindication of the injured.—Thus virtue itself is strongest in those who passionately admire its sublime charms, and in whose fixed mental eye it shines as the most glorious unfading beauty.

We shall not doubt, however, to reckon Orpheus among the highest of this high character. He was a man (if we may call him so) of a very divine genius, of an heroic and generous soul, capable of love and friendship, and possessed of many noble accomplishments, which he derived from his parents Apollo and Calliope, the authors of light and glory to all the world. By these powers of harmony, he was inspired with that poetic flame and generous zeal, which prompted him to exert his utmost abilities to serve and benefit the world; which he did by propagating his divine instructions; the musical energy of which could charm even rocks and savage beasts to social union, inspire men with the love of harmony and order, and make

them undergo the severest tasks and labours of virtue with cheerful ardour. By this too he obtained another point, which must have been agreeable to so diffusive a spirit; namely, to spread abroad his fame among mankind, and merit their reciprocal esteem: for his doctrines and precepts had a sacred reputation with all the most enlightened nations of antiquity; who celebrated his poems by their public recitals, and gave them a more extensive popularity than any succeeding, though theatrical poets, could ever hope for their own works. And probably the kind reception of his first endeavours might raise his genius to a higher pitch, enable him to spread his influence, and inspire him with hopes of acquiring friendships in every scene of humanity around him.—'Tis certain, however, that public conventions and assemblies are animating prospects to every social temper.

It is a modification of this spirit, though much perverted, which actuates our modern Pilgrims, Missionaries, and strolling Preachers. But Virgil seems to have been under the genuine influence of it, even in the midst of his commendation of rural solitude and retirement, when, struck with the prospect of the various beauties of Nature, and the amiable Genii of places and people, he breaks out, [Georgic 2. v. 486.]

Oh shew me where the wild Meander strays
Thro' flow'ry dales!—Oh to the mountain
fly

Where Spartan maids their revels celebrate!
Or come, conduct me to fair Cynthia's vale,
And hide me in her ample sylvan shade.

It was not one situation, or two, which would content him, while his capacious soul aspired to farther scenes. At a proper distance, every species of natural energy whether presented to the eye or ear, every ample view of the world, has charms for a sensible mind:—the singing of birds and grasshoppers,—the lowing herds—the forms and gestures of various animals—the sight or noise of distant towns or villas—groves—rivers—mountains—seas, and skies;—even where rugged force predominates;—the storms of the elements—and those of lively passions—war itself can present a beautiful appearance, sufficient to attract a number of admirers. How rapturous then the prospect of gentler social graces, and more congenial beauties, to the refined and sympathetic heart of an Ovid or Virgil!—But then the latter seems immediately to appease such turbulent sallies of desire, and seat himself in a serenity

above the world, by this philosophic consolation:—[Georgic v. 490.]

Happy beyond all anxious care is he,
Who can the laws of Nature clearly see,
Wisely enjoy his lot of bliss, and rise
Above the forms of fate to cloudless skies.

Nor was *our bard* deficient in the province of wholesome and sober wisdom; by virtue of which it seems that he obtained the noblest settlement and peace of mind. From these examples then, as well as of the divine Plato, and others, we may learn that the same mind is sometimes capable of Poetical enthusiasms, from the enchanting aspects of divinity, and of the dictates of cool reason, from the rigorous argumentations of philosophy.

What the particular motives were, by which Calliope induced Orpheus her son to retirement, are not expressly related, but left to conjecture.

In the account given of himself a little before, v. 47. we read a passage, where the same remarkable word [*Oestrum*] is introduced which we have noted above:

But now the flaming ardor is withdrawn,
And from my body back to Heaven flown.

Whence, and from that first cited, we may infer, that as age abated the youthful vigour of his mind, so languor found the consists of life more difficult, and the cares less hopeful: and though to his juvenile fancy the world at distance had presented a flashing prospect, as of one collective brightness and glorious joy; yet by sage experience and a nearer acquaintance, he was taught, that it had its gloomy intervals of disappointment, insipidity, and trouble; and under the calm and sober influence of the *Moral Muse*, he was led to reflect on the endless repetitions or uniform vicissitudes of things; and to consider of how little effect the greatest efforts were, to divert the common course of mortal fate: that therefore he should timely be reconciled to it, converge his generous affections to the present scene, how narrow and obscure soever, perform his part, and thus enjoy his proper lot and portion; resigning all further expectations, till some future and more favourable conjuncture.

Accordingly we read, that after he had

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

LETTER IV.

Northampton, April 19th 1743.

DEAR SIR,

THE hurry and vexation of a strongly Contested election w^h a particular friend of mine has lost and w^h was ended

heard the proposal of Jason, the social Spirit again prevailed; he embraced the opportunity of fellowship with Kings, Heroes, and Demi-Gods; and accompanied the Argonauts in their voyage to Colchis.

Such a prosperous event, indeed, may seem to have been owing in some measure to his casual situation, and other incidents of *Fortune*; without whose favour and concurrence, the noblest qualities might never have arisen to their conspicuous and useful station, or been able to emerge and distinguish themselves from the promiscuous multitude of capricious humours, which successively prevail and take their turn in human affairs. And without previous and circumstantial lustre, any *enterprizers* must expect to meet with neglect and inattention: even those

“ Who truths would teach, or save a
sinking land,

“ Some fear, none aid them, and few
understand.”

But even in this case, Orpheus would not probably have been left disconsolate; since we may expect, that one of so generous a spirit would be great and happy in himself, and in any condition could retain a certain elevation of soul, by which he might extend the love of his country to that of the universal community of life; and thus might joyfully sympathize with ever-flourishing nature, and have the satisfaction of thinking, that while the world loves itself, nothing foreign can hinder its most extensive interest and prosperity. It is indeed the solid and durable advantage essentially belonging to this diffusive benevolence, that all living powers are ever conspiring to gratify and please it.

Upon the whole then it may appear, that the impulse of *generosity* or *love* for the world, when not perverted, is a just and natural passion, the rational support of *heroism*, and the most copious spring of happiness. — But what may be the best direction of its energy, deserves some further consideration; which yet should never supersede the immediate satisfaction of exerting it, according to the best of our present knowledge and ability.

but last night prevented my acknowledging by the first return of the Post that kind Present I received from you on Friday Night be pleased to accept of my thanks in Conjunction with those of my wife but
be

be assured y^t when I undertook the work I had no desire or expectation of any thing of this kind. I am only sorry y^t I have not been able long since to send you whatever remained to compleat this edition, however in y^e greatest Straits y^t I have almost ever known with relation to time and business I have made shift to draw up a part of the preface w^h you receive with this and will if possible send you some more by the next post y^t the press may go on, but I know not how I shall do to finish it till I have your answer as to the Proposal I made of inserting the Letters in the life as a distinct piece this will depend upon the Information you can give relating to our author, but I am afraid the insertion of the Letters in y^e Volumes now intended would both swell and retard y^m and I sh^d really think y^t if you could raise the life and Letters to a Pamphlet of 18d. or 2s. it would be your

Interest to prefer y^t scheme. but I refer it to you and will dispatch the Letters immediately having Corrected good part of y^m if you desire it. I speak of Correcting y^m because there are so many errors in the Copies you have sent me as makes it very necessary they sh^d be Corrected in many places in order to restore what was undoubtedly the original meaning. I cannot possibly add any thing more yⁿ that we Join our most affectionate services to you. I desire you wou^d see Mr. Williamson as soon as possible and let him know we go on very well, but that I am so extremely busy as I hardly ever was in my life, and am overwhelmed with such a debt of letters as I know not when I shall struggle thro'.

I am, Dear Sir,
Your faithful and obliged humble Serv^t.
P. DODDRIDGE.

T H E P E E P E R. N U M B E R X X I V .

—*dedit hæc contagio labem,
Et dabit in plures.*—

JUVENAL.

MUCH is alledged against the badness of the present times by almost all ranks of persons, but more especially among our merchants, tradesmen, and manufacturers. From these we may hear constant complaints that trade is over-run by the number of competitors, and reduced in value from the want of a foreign trade. That there are no foundations for these complaints, I will not venture to assert; the daily papers furnish a melancholy proof of the facts. But the origin of these evils, I apprehend, is very different from what the complainants pretend. It is easy enough to adduce common-place observations upon the obstructions of industry by the weight of taxes, the evil of monopolies, and the decrease of exportation. The same, or similar complaints, however, have been made in every period of the history of Commerce. The prints of former days witness the dissatisfied tempers of our mercantile and busy ancestors. While they enjoyed the comforts of life, and proceeded on to independence, they murmured at every little inconvenience which Providence, or the necessities of the government, laid in their way; not considering that partial evils suffered by individuals are necessary to the general good. Commercial politicians have been always groaning under imaginary burthens, and anticipating the destruction of trade and a national bankruptcy. Still trade has flourished, and the credit of the nation

increased, in spite of their predictions and calculations; and thousands of the sagacious *seers* themselves have attained to opulence and independence, without having their last day terrified with the horrors of a *parish work-house*.

As it was in the days of our fathers, so it is now---even in this age, peculiarly styled enlightened and liberal. The national debt is a never-failing topic of execration and prophetic apprehension, and the weight of taxes the occasion of much sorrowful lamentation in every company where there are any of the *busy tribes* of mankind.

In one respect, indeed, the present age is different from the former, and warrants, by the stubborn evidence of fact, much deeper complaints; and that is, the amazing enlargement of the list of Bankrupts.

But, however strongly and pathetically this evil may be alledged as a convincing proof of the decay of trade, and a sure preiudge of the loss of the national credit, the impartial and considering man will easily trace it to different sources, though he may also be apprehensive of its finally producing the same melancholy effect.

The spirit of extravagance and that of adventure which have gained such powerful influence of late years among our commercial bodies and tradesmen, are the two grand causes of this national opprobrium.

The houses of our men of business, and even of the lower ranks of tradesmen, too generally

generally exhibit scenes of extravagant profuseness which would even disgrace those of opulence and independence. Elegant furniture, equipage, supernumerary servants, delicate viands, and a country-house, with a genteel acquaintance, are certainly unbecoming the man whose aim should be to press towards an easy independence for his declining years. Such things are incumbrances upon him at the very best, and cannot permit his thoughts to take a constant and proper notice of his more important concerns. One extravagance indulged creates another, and the period scarcely closes till inextricable embarrassments come on, and ruin, disgrace, and remorse gather all around him.

What is commonly called *refinement*, however enticing in the sound, is dangerous in the indulgence to certain classes of mankind, who cannot separate from it the ideas of sensual gratifications and an ostentatious appearance. The great misfortune of but too many, in our day, is, that they consider a fashionable appearance, and the cultivation of an extravagant acquaintance, as the certain evidences of a polished understanding and refined manners. This affected refinement destroys the spirit of industry and economy, which should be two of the chief characteristics of the man of business, and most certainly ends in the beggary of its insatuated votary, and the great injury of his creditors.

Another evil too closely allied with this, is the spirit of adventure, when tradesmen cannot be contented with their proper vocations, but are eager to embark in untried projects and speculative plans, the product of visionary brains. The spirit of projecting has been scarcely ever known to answer, even to those who have had little else to do but to employ their whole thoughts and time in accomplishing their schemes; but when men neglect their proper occupations in attending to the progress and issue of speculations no way relative to them, it is apparent that they must materially suffer in their substantial concerns while engaged in the pursuit of shadows.

It is absolutely impossible that the mind engaged in a multiplicity of pursuits can attend to any one of them with that regularity and attention which are necessary to bring it to a good effect. While employed in one line, thoughts of others will obtrude themselves, and make him listless to the present. Besides, a taste for new occupations generally increases by the indulgence. The spirit of speculation will enlarge itself after being once encouraged. It can be compared to nothing more limi-

lar than to the love of gaming. When a person has gained, it spurs him on to new and more considerable attempts; and if he chances to lose, he will still venture, from the hopes of regaining his losses. Thus he goes on till his disappointments prove greater than his credit, and his love of projects more intense than his means to gratify it.

Some tradesmen neglect their business to build houses, which never pay them an adequate interest for their money or their time; others engage in foreign commerce, to the injury of their domestic trade. These erratic engagements drain them of their money, take off their attention from their proper objects, render their tempers irascible, and weaken their principles of honour and integrity. Is it at all to be wondered at, then, that their creditors should prove cautiously, suspicious, and that their customers are dissatisfied? All this ends in swelling that ignominious list, which daily ornaments our newspapers, and increases the number of sharpers, auctioneers, and attorneys, those pests of society, and the bane of trade and industry.

From these evils, also, commercial credit suffers considerable injury; for principles of nice honour can never long remain where Avarice and Ambition have gained a strong influence, especially when heightened by a series of losses. Men of discernment will be apprehensive of the consequences, and be reserved in their confidence. He who falls by the unavoidable strokes of misfortune will continue to retain the esteem of prudent and good men, and will be enabled by them again to exercise his industry; but he who suffers from extravagance or rashness can never expect any thing but contempt and neglect.

A steady perseverance in his proper line of business, united with economy, will carry a man, under the blessing of Providence, easily through the world, and most probably to a comfortable independence at the last. The man who acts thus will have little reason to complain of the national debt, and the consequent weight of taxes; for as long as his vocation is requisite in society, the exercise of his industry must ensure him as good a provision as his neighbours.

In short, they who complain of these grievances will generally be found to be such persons as have no reason to complain at all, or such as have most room to complain of themselves, and the folly of their conduct. Imprudence ruins more than necessity, and extravagance more than the decay of trade.

ANECDOTES of ILLUSTRIOUS and EXTRAORDINARY PERSONS
PERHAPS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN.

(Continued from Page 339.)

MR. HOWARD.

WHEN this excellent and benevolent man was examined by the House of Commons, one of the Members asked him, "At whose expence he had made all his journeys through England to examine the state of the different prisons?" and was extremely surpris'd when Mr. H. told him, that he had made them at his own. The wretched situation of the prison of his own county, when he was High Sheriff of Bedfordshire, made a great impression upon his mind, and first set it at work upon those useful and honourable pursuits in which he was afterwards engaged. In a conversation he had with a friend, a few months before he undertook his last and fatal expedition, he said, "That he should once more leave his native land; probably," added he, "never to return to it;" that he propos'd to be absent four years; that he intended, in that period of time, to visit Turkey, Asia Minor, and Ægypt. On his friend's making some objections to the length and peril of this journey, he replied, "I probably shall never return to my own country; but (be that as it may) it is of no concern to me, whether I lay down my life in Turkey, in Ægypt, in Asia Minor, or elsewhere. My whole endeavour is to fulfil, according to the ability of so weak an instrument as I am, the will of that gracious Providence who has condescended to raise in me a firm persuasion that I am employed in what is consonant to his Divine approbation."

A R H Y M E

On the DEATH of MR. HOWARD.

BORN to relieve the miseries of mankind,
Insensible of toil, to danger blind; •
Through distant climes, whilst Howard
with zeal pursues
And executes his philanthropic views;
Boldly descends, when human sufferings
call,
Where damps annoy, or poisonous reptiles
crawl;

His friends, not less the friends of human
race,

Thus chide their Colleague's rashness in
the chace:

"Why eager thus unequal war to wage,
"Where Pestilence and Death resistless
"rage?"

"Each captive wretch, each object of
"distress,

"Nay, Duty pleads thy ardor to repress:
"Thy life, more precious than of Lords
"or Kings,

"Health, peace, and happiness, to thou-
"sands brings—"

Stranger to fear, all danger then defy'd,
By Temperance arm'd, and "Providence
"his guide."

But Angels, charm'd such godlike acts to
see,

Forgot awhile their guardian care of thee.
Contagion then, whose power had been
suspended,

Resum'd its force, and Howard's work
was ended.

Anxious for all but for himself alone,
To save a stranger's life he lost his own.
Had he possess'd the caution of a coward,
We still had shar'd the heavenly aid of
Howard.

DR. DODDERIDGE

was a polite scholar, and an elegant
writer as well as a good Divine. His
family motto was, "Dum vivimus
vivamus," which a Sensualist might
translate, "Let us live all the days of our
life." The Doctor, however, thus
paraphras'd it:

"Live whilst you live," the Epicure
would say,

"And snatch the pleasures of the present
"day."

"Live whilst you live," the sacred
Preacher cries,

"And give to God each moment as it
"flies.

"Lord, in my views may both united be!
"I live to pleasure when I live to thee."

His Commentary on the New Testament is
highly spoken of by Bishop Warburton,

in one of his Letters, as abounding with learning as well as with piety.

Dr. Doddridge's Letters, published last spring, in one volume 8vo. for the benefit of his family, do equal honour to his heart as to his head, and contain many curious and interesting particulars relative to himself, and to many eminent persons of his time. He appears to have been in confidential correspondence with Archbishop Secker, Bishop Warburton, Lord Lyttelton, Gilbert West, &c. many of whose Letters to Dr. Doddridge are inserted in the Collection.

•••••
M. DE BELSANCE,

BISHOP OF MARSEILLES,

whom Mr. Pope has made known to us by his fine lines :

“ Why drew Marzeilles' good Bishop
“ purer breath,
“ When Nature sicken'd, and each gale
“ was death.”

This illustrious Prelate was of a noble family in Guienne. In early life he took the vows, and belonged to a convent of Jesuits. He was made Bishop of Marzeilles in 1709.

In the plague of that city, in the year 1720, he distinguished himself by his zeal and activity, being the Pastor, the Physician, and the Magistrate of his flock, whilst that horrid calamity prevailed. Louis XV. in 1723, offered him a more considerable Bishopric (to which peculiar feudal honours were annexed), that of Laon en Picardy. He refused, however, to quit that of Marzeilles, giving for a reason, that he could not desert a flock which had been so endeared to him by their misfortunes and his own exertions. The King, however, insisted upon his accepting of the privilege of appealing, in all his own causes, either temporal or spiritual, to the Parliament of Paris. The Pope sent him from Rome an ornament called the Pallium, worn only by Archbishops. He died at a very advanced age, in the year 1755, after having founded a College in Marzeilles, which bears his name, and after having written the History of the Lives of his Predecessors in that See. When he was Grand Vicar of Agen he published the life of a female relation of his, who was eminent for her piety, with this title : “ Vie de Susanne Henriette de Foix Candale.

•••••
LORD STAIR

was mentioned to Louis XIV. as the most
VOL. XVIII :

polite man of his time. The King, to try him, ordered him one day to get into his carriage before him. “ Your Majesty commands, and I obey,” said the Earl, and took his place in the carriage. When he was our Ambassador in France, and made his public entry into Paris, the horses that drew the state carriage were shod with silver. The shoes were, however, so loosely tacked on, that they were continually falling off: some persons attended, who put on fresh ones; those that fell off were picked up by the populace.

•••••
LE PRESIDENT MONTESQUIEU

was in his person short, but of a most lively animated countenance; so excessively absent, that Madame ———, a coarse gross woman, used to say, that at table she had often, for her amusement, filled his plate with victuals, which he used to devour without knowing what he was doing. His book, though certainly the production of a man of genius and of knowledge, is daily losing credit in the world, succeeding writers having filled up his sketches, and having corrected his mistakes. “ Il s'agit de faire penser, et non de faire lire,” says he of it himself. He was always strongly impressed with the truth of Christianity (though he had often declared, that it was “ le plus beau present que Dieu avoit fait aux genre humain”); yet his enemies had very nearly prevailed upon Cardinal Fleury to exclude him from the French Academy, on a supposition that he had attacked it in his Persian Letters. A friend, however, of the President's persuaded him to send the book to the Cardinal (who never read that or any other book), and he permitted him to be elected. M. de Place published this spring, in a miscellany, some detached thoughts of his, addressed to his son, some of which are very excellent. The following sentiment does him infinite honour as an honest man and a good citizen.

“ Si je sçavois quelque chose qui me fût utile, et qui fût préjudiciable à ma famille, je le rejetterai de mon esprit. Si je sçavois quelque chose utile à ma famille, et qui ne fût pas à ma patrie, je chercherois à l'oublier. Si je sçavois quelque chose utile à ma patrie, et qui fût préjudiciable au genre humain, je la regarderois comme un crime.”

“ Si on me demandoit,” says he, quels préjugés ont les Anglois, je ne sçau-rois dire lequel; ni la guerre, ni la puissance; ni les dignités, ni les hommes
H h aux

aux bonnes fortunes ; ni le delire de la faveur des Ministres. Ils veulent que les hommes soient hommes ; ils n'estime que deux choses, les richesses et le merite."

" Il n'y a pas de nation qui ait plus besoin de Religion que les Anglois. Ceux qui n'ont pas peur de se pendre, doivent avoir la peur d'être damnés."

" Ce qui manque aux Orateurs en prose —
" fondeur,

" Ils vous la donnent en longueur."

" Dans le cours de ma vie je n'ai jamais connu des gens souverainement méprisés, que ceux qui vivoient en mauvaise compagnie."

" J'ai fait dans le cours de ma vie bien des sottises, et jamais des mechancetes. Quand je vois un homme du merite, je ne le decompose jamais."

" Les gens qui ont peu d'affaires sont de très grands parleurs. Moins on pense, plus on parle. Ainsi les femmes parlent plus que les hommes à force d'oïiveté de penser."

" On auroit du mettre l'oïiveté continue entre les peines d'Enfer. Il me semble pourtant que l'on a mise parmi les joies du Paradis."

" Rien ne raccourcit plus des grands hommes que l'attention qu'ils donnent à de certains procedés personnels. J'en connois deux qui ont été absolument insensibles, Cæsar et le Duc d'Orleans Regent."

" J'ai eu toujours pour principe de ne faire jamais par autrui, ce que je pouvois faire par moi-même. C'est ce qui m'a porté à faire ma fortune par les moyens que j'avois dans mes mains, la moderation et la frugalité, et non par des moyens étrangers, presque toujours bas ou injustes."

" Ce sont toujours les Aventuriers qui font des grandes choses, et non pas les Souverains des Grands Empires."

" Il nous est permis de souhaiter de monter à des postes les plus eminentes, parcequ'il est permis à chaque citoyen de souhaiter d'être en état d'être utile à sa

patrie ; d'ailleurs, une noble ambition (quand elle est bien dirigé) est un sentiment utile à la Société. Comme le monde physique ne subsiste que parceque chaque particule de la matiere tend à se cloigner du centre ; aussi le monde politique se soutient il par le desir interieur, et inquiete que chacun a de sortir du lieu où il est placé."

" Il n'y a point des gens que j'ai plus méprisés, que les petits beaux esprits, et les grands sans probité."

" Si les Jesuites avoient veçu avant Luther et Calvin, ils auroient été les maîtres du monde."

" Voltaire n'écrira jamais une bonne histoire. Il est comme les Moines, qui écrivent toujours pour la gloire de leur couvent, et non pas pour le sujet qu'ils traitent. Voltaire écrira toujours pour son couvent."

" L'Heroïsme que le Moral avoue ne touche que très peu de gens. L'Heroïsme que détruit la Morale, nous frappe, et nous arrache l'admiration."

" J'aime," says Montesquieu, " les maisons où je puis me tirer d'affaires avec mon esprit de tous les jours."

Speaking of his " Spirit of Laws," he says, " J'avois conçu le dessein de donner plus d'étendue et profondeur à quelques endroits de mon livre. J'en suis devenu incapable. Les lectures m'ont affoibli les yeux, et il me semble que ce qu'il me reste de la lumiere, n'est que l'Aurore du jour, ou ils se ferment pour toujours."

" Je suis amoureux de l'amitié. Je ne sçais pas avoir jamais dépensé quatre louis par air, et fait une visite par intérêt."

" Jene suis pas si humble que les Atheis. Pour moi, je ne veux point troquer d'idée de mon immortalité contre leur beatitude."

" Je suis un bon citoyen, parceque j'aime le gouvernement où je suis né, sans que le craindre, que je n'attends aucun faveur le bien infini que je partage avec tous mes compatriotes, et je rends grace au Ciel de ce qu'il m'a donné un peu de moderation."

On the ATMOSPHERES of the PLANETS.

MODERN discoveries in Astronomy have opened a wide field for system-building ; but before we attempt to explore, or erect new systems, we should be well acquainted with our own.

To ascertain the existence of Atmospheres in the several Planets of our system, and to examine their natures, is a subject well

worthy the attention of Astronomers ; for a Planet's enjoying an Atmosphere, can alone render it habitable.

It is a common supposition, that every kind of matter on the Planet Mercury must be in a state of fusion, in consequence of the extremity of heat it must experience from its vicinity to the Sun, and,

owing

owing to the opposite cause, that there can be nothing fluid in Saturn; but surely we need not go so far to look for such effects, if the distance or nearness of the Sun alone were concerned in producing them. These extremes would be felt in Mars and Venus; nay the Earth, removed a few of its diameters nearer to or farther from the Sun, would experience them: but neither the heat or light of that luminary can be efficient, without the intervention of an Atmosphere; and as that is dense or rare, so will these be augmented or lessened.

Every one knows the effect of rarefied air in admitting cold, and of air condensed in conducting heat; and that high mountains, from this cause, are covered with snow even in the torrid zone, while the heat is insupportable in the vallies: may not the same cause regulate the heat and light of the Sun, in the several Planets of our system? Mercury, though so near his orb, will suffer his rays to pass through a very rare Atmosphere without much condensation, while those rays will be collected as in the focus of a lens passing through the dense medium of that of Saturn. Thus will each Planet enjoy an equal and sufficient portion of the vivifying influence of their common luminary. Something like this seems to be confirmed by observation; for Mercury and Venus are found to have very rare and serene Atmospheres, whilst those of Mars, Jupiter, and Saturn, from their moving maculæ and ever-changing belts, are supposed to be exceedingly dense; and would not the Earth, if viewed from a neighbouring Planet, exhibit appearances somewhat similar to those of Jupiter? Our equatorial belt would seem bright and serene while near the tropics; and in various parts of the temperate zones, cingula and maculæ would appear continually changing; there may even exist some general law of nature to cause this, perhaps somewhat analogous to that which governs the course of the Planets, as to the times they move round their centre, in proportion to the distances they are from it.

The Moon was thought to have no Atmosphere; but Herschel, by his discoveries of volcanoes on her body, has confuted that opinion; for fire cannot exist without air. But there also seem to be other proofs. In a total eclipse of the Sun, a luminous ring is observed to encircle the dark body of the Moon: now as the plane

of the Moon's disk is apparently larger than that of the Sun, this luminous ring cannot be owing to any part of the Sun not being eclipsed; we must therefore ascribe it to the Atmosphere of the Moon absorbing and reflecting the rays of light, as ours does in twilight.

I myself have observed on a clear night, the Moon being in her first quarter and her unenlightened portion plainly visible to the naked eye, a luminous ring, just perceptible, adhering close to her darkened circumference; but whether this was a *deceptio visus* owing to any refraction caused by our air, or the Moon's real Atmosphere faintly illuminated, I cannot pretend to say.

The same authority* which has denied an Atmosphere to the Moon, denies also meteors and water; and supposes the shaded parts of her disk to be hollows and deep pits, and not seas; but surely with no great reason:—for if resemblances in optics were not so fallacious, even our sea, viewed from an high cliff, has an appearance not unlike those shades that in some parts will seem of a darker hue than others. But further, on examining the Moon just as she enters her third quarter, the shaded parts will be seen separated from those which are totally unenlightened, by a line perfectly even; whereas the separation of the bright parts will be broken and rugged: now if these were pits and hollows, and not seas, this line of separation would not be perfectly even, and would coincide with the arch of the Moon's enlightened limb.

Thus, without indulging any great flights of imagination, we may conclude, that all the Planets of our system are as well adapted for the habitation of animals, as this of ours is; that if they contain animals, these must be of a nature similar to such as inhabit our globe, because the materials which compose theirs, and their means of existence, are similar; that supposing the Earth to be as a medium in the system, the inferior Planets, or those between us and the Sun, may possibly contain animals of a finer organization, and those again beyond our orbit, of a grosser than ours; and, finally, that a part of those animals may be supposed to be rational, as some of their Planets are furnished with a splendid paraphernalia of Satellites, which would be of no use to irrational creatures.

Edinburgh, Nov. 9.

W.

* Keil's Astronomy.

TRANSLATION FROM ST. EVREMOND.

[See Page 259.]

LA BUSSIÈRE loved a maid, handsome, young, wealthy, and of a good family; while the mutual affection subsisting between them had the less to fear, as it met with the approbation of their parents, who intended the lovers' union. But the lady, being invited to the wedding of a friend, was seen by a young man, the heir of an honourable house, immensely rich; who, struck with her charms and behaviour, told his father, that as he had generously left him the choice of a wife, he had found the only one who had the power to interest his heart, and then named the fair. His father, no stranger to the lady's, asked her for his son; and so advantageous a proposal being immediately accepted, the marriage articles were drawn up a few days afterward. The father of the lady disclosed her new engagement by laying them before her. A thunderbolt could not have more alarmed her; and without adding a word, he left her to her astonishment.

As soon as she recovered her senses, she imparted the fatal news to her lover, who was ready to die with affliction. The next day her father returned with a more explicit declaration of his intention, and, after displaying the incentives of interest and fortune, threatened her with the most rigorous severities if she persisted in opposing his will. Seeing herself the helpless victim of his tyranny, she submitted to be led to the altar.

After the nuptial ceremony, she was introduced to the house of her husband; where a magnificent feast was prepared; which, far from affording her pleasure, heightened her distress.

However, to mitigate her misfortune, her husband was one of the most obliging, gentle and complaisant in the world, gratifying her wishes with profusion, and anticipating every thing that could give her pleasure. But love is very unjust: whatever reason she had to esteem the tenderness at least of her husband, it was irksome to her; and all the command she had of herself, was the violence done her inclination in concealing her indifference for him. He perceived, and was deeply affected by it; yet as he thought she was not in love with anybody else, he continued his assiduities, in hopes of inspiring her at last with sentiments more in his favour.

At that time a friend of his, returning from a campaign, came to congratulate him on his marriage, and innocently in-

formed him of his wife's former passion for La Bussière, and how nearly their union had been completed. The husband, struck with the news, was no longer at a loss for her coldness. He wished to know La Bussière, who was shewn to him by his friend at the play. The husband for some months silently observed her conduct, which appeared blameless; no intrigues, gaming, nor suspicious company; she was still respectful to him, though not tender. He saw with concern that justice, not inclination, was the motive for her duty; and could not help admiring her virtue, while he deplored his own misfortune.

The spring coming on, he, with a view to remove her from her lover, proposed to his wife their passing a few months at one of his farms, which she accepted. I forgot to mention, that the lady drew to perfection, and that her favourite subject was landscape. After devoting the necessary time to her domestic duties, she retired to the top of the house in a closet, contrived for the purpose, on every side enlivened with charming prospects. There she spent whole afternoons in drawing; and as her passion was ever predominant, not a landscape appeared without her lover, one while as a traveller, then as a shepherd gathering flowers in a meadow or fishing beside a stream; and, ignorant that he was known to her husband, she shewed him without reserve all her amusements. His private anguish may easily be guessed on finding his wife's heart still attached to his rival; but the mortal stab was to see her lay the landscapes by the bed-side, that her eyes might meet her lover the first object on awaking; and one morning that her pitiable consort feigned a profound sleep, he had the mortification to hear her sigh deeply as she looked at the pictures. Yet a proof of such cruel indifference did not excite him to the least resentment, but, on the contrary, redoubling his tenderness, he confided in inspiring her at last with the sentiments he merited.

He persisted in the same conduct for several years, but without gaining any thing on her affection, which made him resolve, in despair, to make a campaign. Yet, still preserving an unalterable tenderness for her, his letters to her were dictated with the warmth of a lover, and she did the best to reply in the same terms. But he too clearly saw the fact; and, the constrained fondness of her expressions convincing him of his ill success, he abandoned himself to the rage of a battle, in
which,

which, after performing deeds worthy his courage, he received two mortal wounds; when with his dying hand he addressed her for the last time.

He began with expressing his concern for having rendered her so wretched by his marriage; he declared, that had he known beforehand the pre-engagement of her heart, he would not have separated her from the object of her affection: he then let her know that he had witnessed with infinite grief the representation of the happy man, under different characters, in her landscapes; that he could have died a thousand deaths rather than have seen her eyes feast on those pictures by the bedside; that though he heard her sighs for her lover, he did not dare to remark it, for fear of distressing her by a discovery that her pre-engagement was then not unknown to him; that, however, he had never imparted his affliction to any one; but had confined his complaints to his own bosom, not wishing to use any means but the assiduities inspired by the fondest regard to win her affection. He remarked his confidence in and respect for her virtue; the struggles she had made to love him without the power; that his misfortune was a fatality, and not her fault; that in his dying hour he would not conjure her to remember, but rather to forget him, that no gloomy idea might interrupt the happiness he wished her with her lover.

It is easy to imagine the effect of this letter on the lady; she fell into a deep melancholy, which was increased by the news of her husband's death; and when she beheld his corpse brought from the field, she would have destroyed herself, and given her life at least for him who never had her heart. Having passed some days in self-reproach for her insensibility, she thought to make some atonement for it, by committing to the flames the landscapes which had given him such anxiety. But, mark the tyranny of love!—however just appeared the sacrifice, considering she should burn the different portraits of her lover, she felt an insuperable reluctance, that convinced her he was still too dear to her.

La Buffiere heard the news of her husband's death a few days afterward in London, from whence he flew immediately, but was told she admitted no visitors. She continued some months a recluse, during which he frequently visited her father, who received him with the warmest friendship. By his means the lover once more gained a sight of her; and a few years afterward, with his approbation,

the union of their hearts was sanctioned by marriage.

However agreeable the change of her condition, her mind was haunted by the image of her deceased husband, and the recollection of her coldness to him disturbed her present tranquillity. But the daily sight of La Buffiere was a considerable comfort to her; and by degrees she shewed her partiality for him without reserve.

In one of those tender moments, she discovered how it had been the amusement of her passion to sketch him in a variety of characters in the landscapes, which she had placed by her bed-side, that her eyes might be feasted with his image the first object in the morning. He was charmed with this confession; but the sequel shews their felicity was of short duration.

During the first marriage of his wife La Buffiere had been passionately beloved by an English Lady. They had shared the common fate of lovers,—jealousies, quarrels, and reconcilements. The party had given him her portrait; and in the course of their altercations and reconciliations had written to him several letters, which had been accidentally preserved by La Buffiere.

One day, being called out by some pressing business, he left the key of his closet in the door, when his wife entering, and finding a box open, had the curiosity to examine the contents. As Fate would have it, she laid her hand on the portrait and the letters, which she read with infinite concern. She immediately concluded, that she had lost her husband's affection, and that he had some favourite lady, the secret possessor of his heart. She accordingly grew melancholy, nor would impart the cause to any one; and concluded that the intreaties of her husband to know it, were only meant to conceal his clandestine attachment.

Her reflections became more poignant, and her tears now flowed more copiously for the kindness of her last husband, the value of which was now exaggerated by her imagination. She condemned herself for having studied the means of increasing her indifference for him, and she felt redoubled remorse at the recollection of her ingratitude. Then what a mortification, that she had acquainted La Buffiere with her stratagems to retain his idea, at a time when she ought to have erased him from her memory!

Such a distracting crisis naturally led to a fatal catastrophe; a violent fever seized her, and, confident she was betrayed,

she persisted in concealing the cause of her malady, particularly from La Buffiere, either in revenge, or for fear of letting him know that she had discovered his infidelity.

Their marriage had been crowned with a daughter, now four years old: her she desired to see, and, taking the child by the hand, presented it to him, conjuring him to receive the last pledge of their affection. La Buffiere, bursting into tears, was forced from the shocking scene; and the death of his wife, which immediately followed, was concealed two days from him.

A niece, who had attended her during her illness, found, after her death, the portrait and letters under her pillow, and on reading them was at no loss for the

cause of her aunt's illness. At first she thought of giving them to La Buffiere, but on reflection judged it better to suppress them, that she might not drive him to an act of desperation.

As he was inconsolable, and every thing around him served to remind him of his loss, his relations persuaded him to travel, for which he had always had an inclination. The person whom you have seen with him, said my friend, was his inseparable companion, and they have just been entertaining us with an account of their adventures. After a momentary pause, he added, with a sigh, "You see it is presumption in man to expect long-lived felicity."

J. C. S.

A NEW DIALOGUE OF THE DEAD.

HORACE AND POPE IN THE ELYSIAN SHADES.

HORACE.—Dear Pope, I congratulate you on your arrival in this happy region, where Dennis and Gildon dare not shew their countenances. They are justly doomed to wander sullenly on the banks of the Styx, for the false criticisms they made on your excellent poetry.

POPE. What I should resent as flattery from another, I receive from you with blushes, as the effusion of that good-nature for which you were so much admired at the court of Augustus; although, in reality, I do not reckon myself much the happier for being secured from the slander of those critics, as their dull animadversions only tended to make me merry^a.

HORACE. I think some of your enemies objected to your writing in rhyme; but since I recollect that I myself have inserted some rhymes in my works, as *agunto* and *sunto*, *seniles* and *viriles*^b, I see no harm in your annexing them to the end of every line. It has a pretty effect. I am sure, had I been born an Englishman, I should have adopted that

manner; for as to what you call blank verses, they seem (to quote yourself) nothing but *prose run mad*. Here was an original, named Milton, who would have poured them into my ears by the hundred; but notwithstanding he is well acquainted with my countryman's poem, and that he wrote his great work in imitation of it, I told him that the crudities of Ennius were more agreeable to me.

POPE. Indeed, however trifling rhymes may appear, the study of them employed half my time. By superior labour bestowed on that ornament, I rose to a degree of perfection in the use of it, which was allowed even by several gentlemen of the Dunciad^c. In short, our language was so destitute of those harmonious measures which dignified your's, that, without rhyme, I think there can be little music in English poetry.

HORACE. It pleases me to find that we possessed several qualities in common; our littleness^d, irritability, sincerity, disposition for writing satire, and contempt of avarice. In one thing we differed;

I en-

^a Can sleep without a poem in my head,
Ner know if Dennis be alive or dead.

Ep. to Arbuthnot, 248.

^b *Arte Poetica*, 99, 100. 176, 177.

^c "The Author is allowed to be a perfect master of an easy and elegant versification."

Mist's Journal, 8th June 1728.

^d "Some men of good understanding value him for his rhymes."

Gildon and Dennis's Essay on the Dunciad.

^e I too could write, and sure am twice as tall.

Ep. to Arbuthnot, 98.

I enjoyed the smiles of my monarch, you were neglected by your sovereign.

POPE. This arose from their different opinions of religion. Augustus tolerated all gods: witness that elegant structure the Pantheon. But Anne and George bestowed preferments according to the creeds of the candidates. I had the misfortune to be born a Roman Catholic in a Protestant dominion. Nay, so hard was my fate, that the very verses I intended should demonstrate my orthodoxy, were distorted to prove me a libertine.

HORACE. This verified the prophecy in one of my Odes^e, that the world would grow worse than in my days. Who would have thought that a poem like your Universal Prayer, so much superior to my *Carmen Seculare*, should bring odium on the author?

POPE. I find you observe your own rule^f; you are still the same to the last, the kind and agreeable Horace. I ever thought you so in my life-time, and prove you such in Elysium.

HORACE. Can you think me insensible to the generous pleasure of being charmed with wit? What had the Romans, what have the Moderns produced equal to your *Rape of the Lock*? Who was ever so happy as yourself at translation? How much I found myself foiled when I attempted to turn the argument of the *Odysey* into Latin!

Dic mihi musa virum, captæ post tempora
Trojæ,
Qui mores hominum multorum vidit, et
urbes.

Here is a material omission of the Greek
ὁ; μάλα πολλά πλάγχθη! And how
happily has Vida refined on my attempt!

Qui mores hominum multorum vidit et
urbes
Naufragus eversæ post seva incendia
Trojæ.

Lib. II. Ver. 49.

POPE. You were born to an estate richer than mine, with the addition of

Vereri autem mihi videris ne majores libelli tui
Sint, quam ipse es.

You seem to limit your book to the dimensions of your own stature.

Augustus in Epistola.

^e Lib. 3. Ode 6. V. 45, &c.

^f Arte Poetica, V. 126, 127.

^g Smiling, he (Pope) call'd me through the envying choir,
And bade me strike the loud Mæonian lyre;
Trembling I touch'd the strings, he own'd the lays,
Firm I declin'd the envy and the praise.

P. 4. of Mr. Henry Layng's Poems, printed 1748.

gifts and legacies. A young beauty shall copy the manners of an old toaft, and be universally acknowledged her superior. Your praise makes Pindar poor; his subtilities are lost in your splendor. My success was promoted by my succours. Imparted criticisms and adopted versions made me formidable in my attack on Homer. Had I drank of the river Lethe, it were impossible I should forget my obligations. Among my best allies, I count the obscure Henry Layng^g, whose version of some books of Tasso I recommend to you, to prove that your succeeding countrymen have not degenerated in genius; for it is such a copy of the original, as the author might have commended. Besides this, it was held glorious to plunder the French wits, inveterate in their enmity as the warriors. I remember that I illustrated a proposition with the following example, which was universally admired:

A salmon's belly. Helluo, was thy fate:
The doctor, call'd, declares all help too late.
"Mercy!" cries Helluo, "mercy on my soul!
"Is there no help? Alas! Then bring the
"jowl."

Few have imagined this copied from
Fontaine:

A son souper un glouton
Commande que l'on apprete,
Pour lui seul, un esturgeon,
Sans en laisser que la tete.
Il soupe, il creve, on y court,
Qu'il mette ordre à ses affaires.
Mais, amis, dit le goulu,
M'y voila tout resolu;
Et puisqu'il faut que je meure,
Sans faire tant de façon,
Qu'on apporte toute à l'heure
Le reste de mon poisson!

HORACE. We admire the azure vault of Heaven reflected on a placid lake; a softened miniature of beauty! Such are your imitations. But, the shadow of compliments apart, were not you too severe in your Satires? If Sappho's
innock

Smock^b was dirty, should all the world be told of it?

POPE. Ah! Horace, had you, or your friend, felt what your language wanted a word to express; Lady Mary, I am afraid, would have met with another Archilochus^l.

HORACE. Well! grant that a lady might be too sociable; were you obliged to write so sparingly on the elegant Addison^k?

POPE. Must I conclude, then, that because you wrote an Ode in Virgil's honour^l, you never circulated any thy lampoons on his sonorous verses? However, I will suppose you innocent; but then Virgil claimed no exclusive right to the laurels of Parnassus.

HORACE. Indeed, appropriation in that case is as provoking as in the instance of a beautiful mistress. I cannot deny that I sung the strain which begins,

The pyramids with brow sublime
Must yield to all-devouring time;
My happier verses shall be read
Where'er the Roman pow'r is spread,
An everlasting honour'd page,
That mocks the dull attempts of age^m.

POPE. The manners of the times we lived in were different. It was as indelicate in mine to boast of poetical abilities, as to publish an amour. In your age soldiers triumphed; in mine they were sent to Chelsea Hospital.

^b As Sappho's diamonds and her dirty smock.

Eth. Ep. 2. V. 24.

White gloves and linen worthy Lady Mary.

Hor. Imit. B. 1. Ep. 1.

Why she and Sappho raise that monstrous sum?

Alas! they fear a man will cost a plumb.

Ep. to Bath. V. 123.

As who knows Sappho smiles at other whores.

2. Sat. of Donne Imitated.

From furious Sappho scarce a milder fate,

P—d by her love, or libell'd by her hate.

Hor. Sat. 1. V. 85.

As the sage dame, experienc'd in her trade,

By names of toasts retails each batter'd jade,

Whence hapless Monsieur much complains at Paris,

Of wrongs from Dutchessees and Lady Maries.

Dunciad, B. 2. V. 125.

The delicate irony of this last exceeds, perhaps, the well-known caricature of Addison.

^l Arte Poet. 78. 1. Lib. Ep. 19, et 25.

^k See the Epistle to Arbuthnot.

^m Lib. 4. Ode 32.

ⁿ Lib. 3. Ode 30.

^o Epod. 14.

^p Lib. 1. Sat. 4. V. 9, 10, et passim.

Sat. 10. eodem Libro, et Arte Poetica,

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 D E C E M B E R 1790.

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

The Antiquities of Scotland. By Francis Grose, Esq. Vol. I. 4to. Hooper.

IN Vol. XVII. of our Magazine, p. 201, the reader will find that Capt. Grose, after having completed his descriptions and delineations of all the curious and valuable Antiquities of England and Wales, was engaged in extending his researches to Scotland; and having now executed his plan, in two volumes, we have the pleasure of communicating the contents of Vol. I. and of announcing that the second volume is nearly ready for publication.

A robust constitution, together with a chearful and active disposition, enables this venerable Antiquary, though at an advanced period of life, to undertake hazardous voyages and fatiguing journies in pursuit of his favourite study and amusement: the result of his labours furnish a splendid ornament to British literature; a permanent conservatory of stately edifices now mouldering into their native earth; a memorial of the perfection which the graphic art has attained in England; and an elegant amusement for men of taste, in their hours of retreat from the busy scenes of active life.

We understand that our Author went by sea to Scotland, which accounts for his commencing the Antiquities of that country with a description and four Views of Edinburgh Castle. But as most English travellers enter Scotland by Berwick upon Tweed, we shall take the liberty to reverse the arrangement he has made, and begin our progress through his entertaining volume at the confines of the two ancient kingdoms, long since united and

made one by the style and title of GREAT BRITAIN.

The town of Berwick upon Tweed is at present a modern fortification, into which you pass by a handsome stone bridge of sixteen arches, built by Queen Elizabeth, who also erected convenient and comfortable barracks for the invalids who constantly do garrison duty here. According to our Antiquary, no place in Great Britain has been the scene of so many military operations, or undergone such a vicissitude of fortunes, it having been repeatedly attacked and surprized, defended, burned, and plundered, by both the Scotch and the English, having belonged, at different periods, to both kingdoms. "At present it seems to be a kind of separate district, particularly mentioned in all Acts of Parliament as not being included in either; and it is in itself both a town and a county."

This account of the distinction so carefully and constantly continued to this day in all our public documents, even in the briefs for building churches, in which, after the words "throughout England and Wales," are added, "and our Town of Berwick upon Tweed," is unusually defective; we could therefore wish that our industrious Author, when he returns from IRELAND, the Antiquities of which he is now exploring, would search the Records, or enquire of some of the Crown Lawyers, for a more satisfactory explanation of this historical singularity*.

With respect to the Castle, by the View given of its present state, it appears to be

* Or if any of our ingenious Correspondents will favour the Publisher of the European Magazine with an explanation of this matter, it shall be inserted, with due acknowledgements for the communication.

totally in ruins ; but from its situation on an eminence north-west of the town, and a survey of its remains, it is evident, that it must once have been a place of very considerable strength.

In the year 1306, the Countess of Buchan, who had been extremely active in the cause of Robert Bruce, or Bruce, and even placed the crown of Scotland on his head, was, by the command of King Edward I. of England, shut up in a wooden cage, in one of the turrets of this castle. "The order to the Chamberlain of Scotland, or his Lieutenant, as printed in *Rymer's Fœdera*, runs thus : " He is directed to make, in one of the turrets of the castle of Berwick upon Tweed, which he should find most convenient, a strong cage of lattice-work, constructed with posts and bars, and well strengthened with iron ; this cage to be so contrived, that the Countess might have therein the convenience of a privy, proper care being taken that it did not lessen the security of her person : that the said Countess being put in this cage, should be so carefully guarded, that she should not by any means go out of it : that a woman or two of the town of Berwick, of unsuspected character, should be appointed to administer her food and drink, and attend her on other occasions ; and that he should cause her to be so strictly guarded in the said cage, as not to be permitted to speak to any person, man or woman, of the Scottish nation, or any other, except the woman or women assigned to attend her, and her other guards : the person having the charge of her, to be answerable for her, body for body ; and to be allowed his expences."

Of the famous Castle of EDINBURGH, renowned in history for the sieges and battles it has undergone, we have Four excellent Plates, from different Views taken by our indefatigable Author on the spot, accompanied by an ample, entertaining series of historical anecdotes respecting the vicissitudes of its fate. From amongst several equally curious, we have selected the following :

" In 1341, this Castle was surprised by William Douglas, who for that purpose made use of an uncommon stratagem. Douglas, with three other gentlemen, waited on the Governor, who held it for Edward III. of England, when one of them, pretending to be an English merchant, informed him he had for sale, on board a vessel then just arrived in the Forth, a cargo of wine, strong beer, and biscuit exquisitely spiced ; at the same

time producing as a sample, a bottle of wine, and another of beer. The Governor, tasting and approving them, agreed for the purchase of the whole, which the feigned Captain requested he might deliver very early the next morning, in order to avoid interruption from the Scots. He came accordingly at the time appointed, attended by a dozen armed followers, disguised in the habits of sailors ; and the gates being opened for their reception, they contrived just in the entrance to overturn a carriage, in which the wine and other articles were supposed to be loaded, thereby preventing them from being suddenly shut. They then killed the porter and sentries ; and blowing a horn as a signal, Douglas, who with a band of armed men had lain concealed near the castle, rushed in and joined their companions. A sharp conflict ensued, in which most of the garrison being slain, the castle was recovered for the Scots, who about the same time had also driven the English entirely out of Scotland."

The palace, abbey and chapel of Holyrood-house, as it is now called, formerly the residence of the Sovereigns of Scotland, are exhibited in Four well-executed Plates.

Of Hoodham Castle there are two Views, and the second is the most beautiful and picturesque scene in the whole collection. Castle Kennedy likewise claims particular distinction : its approach presents a fine *coup d'œil*.

The surrender of Home Castle is thus related : " In the year 1650, immediately after the taking of Edinburgh Castle, which surrendered on the 24th of December, CROMWELL sent Colonel Fenwick with his own and Colonel Syders' regiment to take Home Castle ; on which Fenwick marched thither, drew up his men, and sent the Governor the following summons :—" His Excellency the Lord General Cromwell has commanded me to reduce this castle you now possess under his obedience ; which if you now deliver into my hands for his service, you shall have terms for yourself and those with you ; if you refuse, I doubt not but in a short time, by God's assistance, to obtain what I now demand. I expect your answer by seven of the clock to-morrow morning, and rest your servant,

" GEO. FENWICK."

" The Governor, whose name was Cockburn, being, it seems, a man of fancy, returned him this quibbling answer :

" Right Honourable,

" I Have received a trumpeter of your's,

as he tells me, without a pass, to surrender Home Castle to the Lord General Cromwell. Please you, I never saw your General. As for Home Castle, it stands upon a rock. Given at Home Castle this day before seven o'clock. So resteth, without prejudice to my native country, your most humble servant,

“ W. COCKBURN.”

“ And soon after he sent the Colonel these verses :

“ I, William of the Wastle,

“ Am now in my castle ;

“ And aw the dogs in the town

“ Sha'n't gar me gang down.”

“ But he did not long continue in this merry mood ; for Fenwick having planted a battery against the castle, and made a small breach, as the English were just ready to enter Cockburn beat a parley : but the Colonel would only allow quarter for life ; which being accepted, the Governor with his garrison, being seventy-eight, officers and private soldiers, marched out of the castle, which Captain Colinton, with his company, immediately entered, to keep it for the Parliament.”

Our limits will not admit of enlarging further upon the variety of entertainment, to gratify the eye and inform the mind, contained in this volume, and we are in daily expectation of the completion of the work, by the publication of the second. It may suffice for the present to observe, that Captain Grose seems to acquire fresh animation from every new pursuit ; and we may venture to predict, that if his journey to Ireland produces the same good fruits as his progress through Great Britain, the admirers of British and Irish Antiquities will stand indebted to him for such a complete and highly-finished body of Antiquities, with suitable illustrations, descriptions, and historical anecdotes, as no other nation in Europe possesses ; beautifully printed ; and, with respect to the engravings, executed in a superior, masterly style, highly to the credit of Sparrow, Newton, and Vivares, the principal artists employed on this occasion. The number of Views of Castles, Palaces, Abbies, Churches, Chapels, Bridges, &c. in this volume is 83, besides an elegant *Vignette*.

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.

(Concluded from Page 356.)

WE have already taken occasion to observe the humane conduct of the British Surgeons ; we are now to exhibit proofs of it, in their lenient treatment of some of the most painful disorders that afflict mankind. Of this number are *inflammations* and *abscesses* in different parts of the body. After describing the nature and symptoms of inflammation very distinctly, our Author proceeds to consider the different modes in which inflammation terminates.

“ Inflammation is said to terminate in five different ways—by resolution, by suppuration, by adhesion, by scirrhus, and by gangrene ;” and the treatment of the disease under these different circumstances, is the subject of an elaborate Treatise on Inflammation and Abscesses ; of which we can only give the most useful parts, and strongly recommend to young students and practitioners a close attention to the whole.

“ Inflammation is said to terminate by *suppuration*, when, the means to procure *resolution* having failed, the disorder increases in violence ; the bulk of the part

then becomes more considerable, and a more evidently circumscribed tumour is formed, in which, upon handling, we manifestly feel a fluctuation, indicating the existence of some fluid within. This tumour is then what surgeons distinguish by the name of *abscess*, or *imposthument*, and the fluid contained in it is distinguished by the name of *pus*, or *matter* ; of the nature and formation of which we shall treat when we consider the doctrine of Abscesses.”

Leaving this part of the subject to the thorough investigation of the student, we shall only observe, that a recommendation of the mildest mode of treatment runs through the whole of the Treatise on Abscesses. In the first place, the means of carrying off *inflammation* by *resolution*, to prevent its terminating in *suppuration* or *abscess*, are pointed out in a clear and satisfactory manner ; and we have some excellent observations by Mr. Houlston on Dr. Butters's improved method of opening arteries. After describing the best manner of performing this difficult operation, he assigns substantial reasons for

differing from one part of the Author's directions concerning the incisions. His objections likewise to the application of leeches, allowed by Mr. *Justinond* even in the *erysipelatous* inflammation, merits great attention; and the following judicious remark with respect to topical bleeding, after what had been advanced in favour of it, leaves an impression upon the mind of the young practitioner, which must make him very cautious in the use of it.

“The ancients chiefly confined the true erysipelas to the skin, and considered as an evidence of its intermixture with *phlegmon*, the swelling and sense of throbbing in the circumjacent flesh. *GALEN*, in the following passage, states the distinctions made by the Physicians of his time, which, it seems, were deduced from the predominance of one of the two species of inflammation over the other:—“*Quemadmodum id, quod subjectam carnem attingit, neque ex tenui omnino fluxione fit, non solum erysipelas est, sed mixtus affectus ex erysipelate et phlegmone: in quo quandoque propria erysipelatis symptomata prevalent, et à recentioribus medicis vocatur talis affectus erysipelas-phlegmonodes; quandoque autem phlegmones, et dicitur ideo phlegmon-erysipelatodes. Quod si neutrius (symptomata) evidenter prevalent, sed æqualia videantur, phlegmon et erysipelas mista esse dicuntur.*”—In the use of topical bleeding, it should seem most advisable to be guided by an attention to these circumstances. The more evidently we see distinct marks of the erysipelas, whether locally, or by symptoms affecting the constitution, the less shall we be justified in having recourse to evacuations of any kind.

The different species of Abscesses are clearly indicated and fully discussed by Mr. *Justinond*, who appears from his writings to have been a great friend to that humane maxim, of leaving as much as possible to Nature, sensible that in most constitutions she exerts herself in a wonderful manner, in the cure of many diseases. He exemplifies this, in his tract on the *Psoas*, or *Lumbar Abscess*. The injudicious treatment of these dangerous tumours, by opening them largely, when it might be avoided, is strongly reprobated, the consequence being mostly fatal; whereas, when they have been left to Nature, the opening she has made by their bursting, has usually been favourable to the patient; and though in some cases not

successful, life has been prolonged much longer, and with much less pain:—“therefore, whatever might be the size of the tumour, and however pointed the fluctuation from the matter endeavouring to form itself into an issue, it was a rule with me, never to employ a cutting instrument, nor to open them by caustic.” Mr. *Houlston* corroborates the practice here recommended, by stating its success in different cases; and recommends trying any means of promoting the cure of these tumours by absorption; and he asks this interesting question—“May not *mercurial* frictions, from the known peculiar action of mercury on the absorbent vessels, be well worth joining to our author's plan of rest? Some good effects have been observed on a trial of this remedy; so that a further attention to it seems highly worthy to be recommended.” And surely this was the place to have introduced a top well-merited eulogium, and to have drawn forth the sympathetic tear to the memory of the late ingenious *PETER CLARE*; a Surgeon, who, to every requisite accomplishment for his profession, happily united every amiable and endearing quality that could attract the esteem and love of mankind. His unwearied pursuit of the best means to relieve unhappy patients labouring under acute diseases, and his benevolent attention to the wants and distresses of the unfortunate, still live in the remembrance of the extensive circle of his friends and acquaintance, and in the grateful prayers of the poor, who were equally indebted to his skill and his charity,—“that every temporal felicity, through a long life, may be the gift of heaven, to that promising youth his only son!

The application of mercury to the absorbent vessels, and the good effects to be derived from it in certain disorders, was first made known, if not discovered, in London, by Mr. *Clare*: his opinion and his publications upon the subject were supported by the late Dr. *Hunter* and Mr. *Cruikshanks*; and if we mistake not, in his *Treatise on the mild Treatment of Abscesses*, which passed through several editions, he recommends the trial of mercury as the means of dispersing them. It is to be lamented, however, that in the earnest pursuit of further improvements for the benefit of mankind, he pushed his experiments upon his own weak constitution too far; his noble mind not suffering him to make them *first* upon others; and is supposed to have hastened his death, by

his zeal to establish his new system on demonstrative evidence*.

A Dissertation on the Effects of Motion and Rest, and their Application to the Purposes of Surgery, translated from the Memoir which gained the Prize offered by the Royal Academy of Surgery at Paris for the best Treatise on that subject in 1778, with copious annotations by Justamond the translator—Observations on *Counter-strokes*, and an Account of their various Consequences, Treatment, &c. from another Prize Memoir of the same Academy,—and an ample Account of the Method made use of by our Author in the Treatment of Cancerous and Scirrhus Disorders, particularly those of the Breasts, the Uterus, and the coagulated Milk-breast in Women,—form the remaining tracts in this useful work; and they contain not only very interesting information, but follow up and recommend that line of practice which humanely avoids, where it can be done with safety, all painful and dreadful operations. Leaving these tracts and the Editor's judicious notes to the full investigation of professional men, we shall take the liberty to close the article with extracts from the qualifications necessary to form a good Surgeon; a subject that is more general, as involving the safety and care of thousands, and tens of thousands, whom the accidents and diseases to which human life is incident, throw into their hands.

“There is undoubtedly no profession in which greater natural qualifications are required, than our own. The more liberal Nature has been in her gifts, the more carefully her first impressions have been cultivated by rational education, by so much the better will a man be fitted for the practice of it. Youth, firmness, dexterity, acute sensation, sound judgement, and humanity, are the qualifications which may be considered as necessary for a Surgeon.”—“By *Youth*, I mean that period of life, when the body and mind are supposed to be arrived at their fullest vigour. Celsus tells us, *esse autem Chirurgicus debet adolescens, aut certe adolescentiæ prior*. So that if a man has made good use of his time, and has acquired sufficient knowledge to direct him, he cannot well be too young to perform operations. On the other hand, there is a time, perhaps, if a man is willing to preserve the reputation he has acquired by long and extensive practice, when he should lay aside the

knife, and content himself with superintending the operations of others. The very cautions which age naturally brings along with it, are apt to degenerate into a timidity highly unfavourable to that adroitness which should distinguish the motions of a good operator.”

“If Surgeons arrived at a certain age, suppose sixty, have not acquired sufficient fortunes to retire from the operative practice of their profession, a fund should be instituted to support them genteely for the remainder of their lives. For even in the common operation of bleeding, and dressing of blisters, or wounds, the iron hand of an aged Surgeon or Apothecary is severely felt by the suffering patient.

“*Firmness*, the second qualification of a good Surgeon, is extended to the mind as well as the body: with respect to the latter, it implies a steady unflinching hand, *manus strenua, stabilis, nec unquam intremiscens*. Let no patient, then, who does not expect to be tortured and lacerated, employ a Surgeon who passes his evenings perpetually in tippling-houses.

Dexterity, Acute Sensation, and Sound Judgement, we shall pass over, as fully expressing their own meaning, without further expiation. But on *Humanity* we must be permitted to be more particular. “This indeed is the cardinal qualification of all: it reflects a lustre on the rest, and completes the true character of the Man, as well as of the Surgeon. The exercise of it is required two ways: *First*, Humanity in operation; and, *secondly*, Tenderness in our language and behaviour towards the patient.—When we are obliged to arm our hands with steel, shall we likewise steel our hearts, and on our brows wear terrors, if possible, more formidable to the sufferer than the knife we hold? On the contrary, let us endeavour, by complacency of aspect, softness of speech, and gentle handling, to soothe the pangs of agony and torture.—To *Students* in the art of Surgery, no language can too powerfully enforce the necessity of cherishing in their hearts this amiable, and, to them, most indispensable virtue. As Students, it is their business to attend the hospitals, where the poor become the immediate objects of their care and management.—Though Youth be *prone to compassion*, yet its hasty and inconsiderate sallies are but too apt to break forth in harsh and indignant expressions. But it should be considered, that these unhappy people,

* Mr. Houlston's silence with respect to Mr. Clare, probably proceeded from some point of delicacy, as he succeeded to his house and business.

whom want and disease have driven to seek relief in an hospital, have, on this account, a double claim to the attention and tenderness of those, to whose management their cases are consigned. An hard lot is to be their portion in life; and with this additional weight of misery, there is little need to wound their feelings by rough and unqualified language, or by a kind of treatment which tends to depress them yet more with a sense of their dependent and helpless situation. When dressings are either removed or applied, it should be done with a gentle hand, and in a manner that should convince the by-standers, that it is not the Surgeon's intention to give pain, if he can avoid it. A contrary conduct may even prove an obstacle to a practitioner's success in life; for, should he use himself to behave harshly and with rudeness to the poor, it is an habit that will encrease upon him, and at length

render his manners coarse and disgusting, even to those on whose liberality the emoluments of his future practice may in a great measure depend. To obtain the blessings of the poor, is one way to secure the confidence of the rich."

Mr. Justamond, with respect to acquired knowledge, recommends a liberal, and in some degree a classical education, a competent knowledge of the modern languages, especially the French, and a close application to the study of Anatomy. And he concludes with this weighty observation: "Since then, our art is of so important a nature, and since it requires such an extent and variety of knowledge, we surely have sufficient reason to rank it amongst the Sciences; and those who design to make themselves thoroughly masters of it, will even find it a science not to be attained without great labour and perseverance." M.

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

(Continued from Page 360.)

WE closed our last Review of this important History at that memorable era when Henry IV. Prince of *Bourbon* and King of *Navarre*, was on the point of establishing in his person, the royal race, whose descendant now wears the Crown of France. The difficulties Henry had to surmount, before he could seat himself firmly on the throne, are related with precision and accuracy by our Historian, whose narrative becomes more and more interesting and entertaining in proportion as it advances to modern times, and events within our own remembrance.

The political state of England and Spain forms a very proper introduction to, and explanation of the affairs of France, at the critical juncture when Henry met with such powerful opposition to his claim to the regal succession, upon the demise of his predecessor. It is with pleasure we read of the exertions of our illustrious Queen Elizabeth in favour of the Protestant cause, of which Henry was the avowed patron in France, and in support of his rights to the Crown of that kingdom. The intrigues of the Duke of Mayenne, who governed France despotically in the name of a pageant of Royalty, the Cardinal of Bourbon, whom he proclaimed as King by the title of Charles X. though he was then a prisoner in the custody of Henry; were considerably

checked, and finally circumvented by the sound policy of Elizabeth, who not only acknowledged Henry as the lawful hereditary Sovereign of France, but induced other Powers of Europe, particularly the Republic of Venice and the Swiss Cantons, to follow her example: she likewise sent to his assistance four thousand veteran soldiers, under the command of her favourite General the Earl of Essex. This reinforcement was peculiarly serviceable to Henry, who, after various vicissitudes of fortune, was obliged to make an external profession of the Roman Catholic Religion, and to abjure the Protestant Faith, in order to save the lives and property of his best subjects, and to put an end to the horrors of a civil war.

The principal events of the reign of this well-beloved Monarch, justly styled *Henry the Great*, require close attention and deliberate study, as the basis of the extensive power which France afterwards acquired must be sought for, in the political measures of the Cabinet, during the administration of the Duke de Sully, one of the greatest Statesmen of the busy age in which he flourished.

The circumstantial detail of the horrid catastrophe of this monarch, selected from the best authorities, and his character annexed to it, are given in so striking a manner, and in such forcible language,

guage, that we cannot resist the temptation to borrow it, for the satisfaction of our readers.

“ But the final period of his life and greatness now rapidly approached (A. D. 1610); and while he meditated enterprises the most splendid and important, his own death was planned and executed by *Francis Ravailiac*, a native of *Angouleme*. From that province the unhappy wretch had directed his footsteps to the capital; and after endeavouring to obtain a miserable subsistence as an obscure retainer to the law, he had attempted to procure admission among the Order of *Feuillants*: but these rejected him as a wild and frantic visionary; and his distress had already reduced him to seek support by imploring alms, when he conceived the dark and desperate design of mingling the miseries of a nation with his own, by arming his hand against the Sovereign of France. Though the King had acquiesced in a ceremony (the Coronation of the Queen) which he constantly disapproved, and though he had endeavoured by the appearance of satisfaction to diffuse through the Court that joy which he felt not, his expressions but too clearly announced his gloomy presages of his impending fate. From his confidential Ministers and domestics he concealed not the load that pressed upon his heart, and, “ You will soon know how kind a master you have lost,” was the incessant and mournful exclamation. The morning that succeeded the Coronation of the Queen had been destined for a visit to the Arsenal; but the indisposition of the Duke de Sully induced the King to postpone his intention: he had already passed a sleepless night, and with the return of light his apprehensions and inquietude seemed every moment to increase. He attended mass, and prayed with unusual fervour; the pleasures of the table dissipated not his chagrin; and after a vain effort to compose himself to rest, he ordered his coach, and accompanied by the Dukes of Epernon and Montbazon, the Marshals Lavardin and Roquelaur, the Marquises de la Force and Mirabeau, and du Pleisis Liancourt, his Master of the Horse, determined to proceed to the Arsenal. Vitry, the Captain of his guards, was, by his order, dispatched to the palace to hasten the preparations for the Queen’s public entry the Sunday following; and the carriage was only attended by a small number of gentlemen on horseback, and a few of the royal footmen. The curtains on every side were drawn up, that the King might

witness the zeal of his subjects in the various ornaments they had prepared.— In a narrow street, the coach was stopped by the accidental meeting of two carts; the majority of the attendants instantly took a nearer way, and two footmen only were left: one went before to clear the passage, the other staid behind to tie up his garter. At this instant, as the King turned to read a letter to the Duke d’Epernon, he received a stroke from a knife. He had scarce time to exclaim, “ I am wounded,” before a second, more violent and more fatally directed, pierced his heart; and breathing only a deep sigh, he sunk back in the coach, a lifeless corpse.

“ Thus perished, in the *fifty-eighth* year of his age, and the *twenty-first* of his reign, Henry IV. whose virtues and talents have justly entitled him to the honourable distinction of *Great*.

“ His accession presented to our view a kingdom disunited, a nobility haughty and discontented, a commonalty clamorous and oppressed. The broken provinces of the State were cemented by his policy, the nobles were humbled by his valour, the commons were conciliated by his address, and relieved by his humanity. He first introduced order into the finances, and discipline into the armies of France; new manufactories were established at his command, and new colonies planted; and while he restored peace and plenty at home, he rendered his kingdom great and formidable abroad. The power of Spain was checked by his courage and conduct; and at the moment of his death, he meditated designs against the House of Austria, which, had they been successfully executed, would have finally precluded her from ever disturbing again the tranquillity of Europe. In private life, he was a kind and generous master, a warm and tender lover, a polite and obliging husband; but the sincerity of the Historian will not allow him to conceal those faults, which he cannot but regret; the passion of Henry for the fair sex, too often induced him to forget the prudence and dignity of the monarch. His ardent and guilty affection for the Princess of Condé, in the decline of his life, cast a cloud over his meridian glory; and the warmth with which he pursued, and the indiscretion with which he countenanced the fatal rage of gaming, has been the subject of severe and general censure.”

Let us add to our Historian, this political observation, That as Philip of Macedon laid the foundation of the glory of Alexander the Great, so did the valour, firmness

firmness, and wisdom of Henry IV. pave the way for that summit of renown which France attained under the government of his grandson Lewis XIV. usually styled, by way of pre-eminence, *LeGrand Monarque*. Yet his title to this high-founding appellation, was not nearly so well-founded as that of Henry. In proof that this is the general sense of the enlightened people of France, who are not now to be dazzled with the splendour of false glory, we have lately beheld the greatest honours paid to the memory of Henry the Fourth, in the course of the Revolution, while that of Lewis XIV. has been tarnished by the demolition of the monuments of his pride and arrogance.—In order to live to remote ages, in the minds of a grateful nation, Kings must be something more than illustrious Heroes: they must be good to be truly great.

“From the tedious and uninteresting annals, to use the words of our Historian, “of the immediate successor of Henry, his eldest son, Lewis XIII. we hasten with pleasure to the busy reign of Lewis XIV. Here our Author displays all his abilities, and shews himself master of the art of compilation, united with talents for political criticism and judicious observation. To comprise all the important incidents of a reign which lasted *fifty-three* years, computing only from the time that Lewis XIV. took the reins of government into his own hands, within the narrow limits of *sixty-seven* octavo pages, rather loosely printed, required abilities which few people possess; and we must do him the justice to acknowledge, that we know no other historian who has given such a faithful, impartial, and correct narrative of the wars, political intrigues, and domestic administration of this renowned monarch, with any proportionate degree of precision. But having said thus much, we are compelled by the same regard to sincerity which our Author professes, to declare, that in our humble opinion, his pen seems to have dropped into the grave of the great monarch; for though he carries on his History of France through a *third* slender volume to the commencement of the *pending* Revolution, where it closes, it is written evidently, not with an old pen mended, but with a new one, inferior in many respects to the original.

The accession of Lewis XIV. and the Regency of the Duke of Orleans during his minority, occupy the first division of this volume; and a concise account of the Mississippi scheme, projected and carried into execution at Paris by John Law, a

native of Scotland, under the sanction of the Regent, is the principal event that deservedly attracts the notice of the reader. “An enormous debt of *two hundred millions* oppressed the State; no common resources appeared equal to the enormous burthen; and the inclinations of the people, ever prone to novelty, were seconded by the disposition of the Regent. A bank of credit, which was called the King’s Bank, instituted upon Mr. Law’s plan, allured the adventurers by the hopes of immense riches to arise from the connections of this bank with the Mississippi Company. Myriads daily crowded to exchange their gold for shares; which being sold at enormous premiums, cleared the public debt, and released the government from its encumbrances; but at the same time, ruined an incredible number of private families. The notes of the Bank in circulation, exceeded fourfold times the real value of the coin of the kingdom. But it was not long before the delusion was dispelled; for the basis of the fabric being *credit*, the moment a doubt prevailed, the whole edifice fell to the ground; and the same year, 1719, which gave birth to the Company’s Actions, beheld them return to their primitive nothing.”

This is the language of our Author, which would require further explanation, if he had not rendered his meaning a little clearer, in a few subsequent words respecting our infamous South Sea scheme, which took place the following year. “The English,” says he, “entered with similar ardour into the visionary hopes of the South Sea Company, and experienced a similar disappointment. Those shares which had been eagerly sought after at the price of 1000l. (for 100, he should have said) were in the course of a few months (not of one month, as he asserts) sold for 150l. and so extensive had the infatuation spread, that Europe trembled at the prospect of a general bankruptcy.”

The disputes between Lewis XV. and his Parliaments about the year 1762, give our Historian, who probably is one of the long robe, an opportunity to introduce a chapter on the origin of the French Parliaments, and the introduction of lawyers into those Courts, which deserves the title of a curious dissertation upon that subject, and makes some amends for dispatching the transactions of forty-three years, from 1720 to 1763, during which time France was engaged in two wars with England, in *sixty-seven* pages. In proportion as he approaches our own time, by enlarging his scale, he gives more satisfaction; and

his history of France from the accession of the reigning Prince comprises a general sketch of the political affairs of Europe, whilst he attentively keeps in view the great point which has chiefly engaged his attention,---that of tracing accurately the steps which led to the Revolution; and in this consists the greatest merit of the last volume. In the spirit of the Remonstrances of the Parliaments of Paris and Rouen to Lewis XV. when they refused to register his edicts for continuing the war taxes in time of peace, may be found the plan of that fabric of public freedom, which rose by slow degrees to the stately edifice now presented to our view in the National Assembly; but whether it is built upon a solid and permanent foundation, must be

left to the hand of time to discover: but if we may form a judgment from the History of France, and from the general character of the people, it seems most probable, that versatility and licentiousness will overthrow it; and that they will return very nearly to their old form of government.

The work closes with the general insurrection at Paris on the memorable fourteenth of July 1789, of which a more satisfactory account is given in our Magazine, Vol. XVI, p. 70; and from that time the proceedings of the National Assembly of France having been continued *monthly*, we refer our readers to this department of our own work, as a proper supplement to the History of France we have just reviewed.

An Elucidation of the Articles of Impeachment preferred by the last Parliament against Warren Hastings, Esq. late Governor General of Bengal. By Ralph Broome, Esq. Captain in the Service of the East India Company on the Bengal Establishment, and Persian Translator to the Army on the Frontier Station, during Part of the late War in India. 8vo. 5s. Stockdale.

WHEN we consider the length of the trial of Mr. Hastings, the number of the charges against him, the virulence of the prosecutors, the confidence with which crimes have been imputed to him, and the lamentable defect of evidence to prove them, we have been sometimes apt, with this author, "to express our indignation against all orators, from Demosthenes down to the present times." As he adds, "the more we read, the more we hear of what is called eloquence and oratory, the more we detest and despise them. Long speeches and vehement declamation have been substituted for legal evidence; candour has been sacrificed to an eagerness to convict; bold assertions, unsupported by proof, have been so often hazarded, that they no longer obtain credit; and, in the confusion of party zeal, the honour of the country has been hazarded, in the imputation of offences which, to the credit of the national character, we trust no Englishman will be found to have been accessory to, in any degree whatever.

Mr. Burke, in his Reflections on the Revolution in France, has the following observation:—"The advocates for this Revolution, not satisfied with exaggerating the vices of their ancient government, strike at the fame of their country, by

painting almost all that could have attracted the attention of strangers, I mean their nobility and their clergy, as *objects of horror*."

This remark is very just; and we fear the orator, in his description of the ruling powers in India, is not free from his own censure. Surely the fame of Great Britain has been struck at by the overcharged pictures of unproved enormities in India; and some apology ought to be made to the country for such a representation; a representation which we always considered as caricaturing the actions of men, who we are at present bound to consider in a point of view very different from what they have been placed in by the late proceedings in Westminster-Hall.

The author of these Elucidations appears to be a complete master of his subject. He combats the arguments which have been employed against Mr. Hastings with great address. Some facts are fully justified, and some are palliated and excused. He disclaims any personal obligations to Mr. Hastings, though he may certainly be esteemed the most powerful defender he has yet met with. His reasons for insisting that the dissolution of Parliament has put an end to the proceedings on the Impeachment, will not easily be refuted.

Letters from Simkin the Second to his Dear Brother in Wales, for the Year 1790. 8vo. 3s. 6d. Stockdale.

THIS collection of Letters, like most second parts, is not equal to the first. Successful authors do not always know where to stop, and Simkin, pleasant as we

allow him still often to be, is too frequently tedious. It is now generally supposed, that Simkin and the Elucidator of the Articles of Impeachment is the same person.

K k k

Memoirs

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

(Concluded from Page 284.)

THE extraordinary revolution which the spirit, address, and treachery of Count Benyowky created at Kamtschatka was the subject of our former Review of this work; but we are now to behold him, not in the character of a designing captive meditating schemes for the attainment of his liberty, but in that of an intrepid commander, at the head of a troop of obedient followers, boldly seeking their vagrant fortunes as fate or fancy pointed out the way. The conspirators, previous to their hostilities against the Governor, had prudently secured a corvette of the name of St. Peter and St. Paul, which then rode at anchor in the port of Bolsha, and their subsequent success afforded them the means of providing her with such stores as were necessary for the intended voyage.

On the 11th of May 1771, the Count, as commander in chief, attended by Mr. Cuttriew as second, by sixteen of his fellow-captives as quarter guards, and by fifty-seven foremast men, together with twelve passengers and nine women, among whom was the lovely Aphanasia, disguised in sailor's apparel, went on board this vessel; and on the next day weighed anchor, and sailed out of the harbour on a southern course, intending to continue their voyage to China.

On the 20th of May, the Count and his companions anchored their vessel in a bay on the coast of Beering's Island, where they found the celebrated Captain Ochotyn and his followers, who had also escaped from exile in Siberia, and were wandering in search of that settlement which, from their restless dispositions, they were doomed never to find.

The Count however was not to be detained by the blandishments of friendship; he departed from this island, and arrived, after experiencing many hardships and dangers at sea, at the harbour of Utsupatchar in Japan on the 2d of August; from whence, not meeting with a very friendly reception, he again immediately set sail, and arrived on Sunday the 23th of August at the Island of Formosa. The inhabitants of Formosa at first appeared inclined to treat him with respect and civility, particularly Don Hieronymo Pacheco, formerly Captain at the Port of

Cavith at Manilla, who had fled from that employment to the Island of Formosa, in consequence of his having in a moment of rage massacred his wife and a Dominican whom he had found in her company: but these professions were soon found to be deceitful; for on sending his men on shore to fetch water, they were attacked by a party of twenty Indians, many of them dangerously wounded, and Mr. Panow, the Count's most faithful friend, killed. Don Hieronymo, however, contrived to exculpate himself from any knowledge of, or concern in this treachery, and advise the Count to seek revenge by a conquest of the Island; but he contented himself with provoking the natives to a second attack, and repulsing them with considerable slaughter. His men, however, insisted on going in quest of the Indians, in order to make them feel their further vengeance. The remonstrances of the Count were to no effect, and at length, complying with their desires, he requested Don Hieronymo to guide them towards the principal residence of the nation who had given him so bad a reception, where, after a short and unequal conflict, he killed eleven hundred and fifty-six, took six hundred and forty-three prisoners, who had prostrated themselves on the ground to beg for mercy from their assailants, and set fire to their town. The Prince of the Country, notwithstanding this massacre of his subjects, was introduced to the Count by his Spanish friend; and a cordiality at length took place between them to such a degree, that the Count entered into a formal treaty for returning and settling at Formosa; but his secret motives for making this engagement appear to have been, the execution of a project he had silently conceived of establishing a colony on the Island.

On Monday the 12th of September the Count and his associates sailed from Formosa; on the Thursday following the coast of China was in sight; and two days afterwards his vessel was piloted into the Port of Macao. At this place he was treated with great respect by the Governor and the principal men of the town; and on the 3d of October 1771, Captain Gore, then in the service of the English East India Company, made an offer of services

to him on the part of the Directors, and a free passage to Europe, provided he would bind himself to entrust his manuscripts to the Company, engage to enter into their service, and make no communication of the discoveries he had made. But having accepted proposals from the French Directors, the offers of Captain Gore were rejected, and the Count soon afterwards returned from Macao to Europe on board a French ship.

He arrived on the 8th of August 1772 in Champagne, where the Duke d'Aiguillon, the Minister of France, then was; "and he received me," says the Count, "with cordiality and distinction, and proposed to me to enter into the service of his master, with the offer of a regiment of infantry; which I accepted, on condition that his Majesty would be pleased to employ me in forming establishments beyond the Cape." In consequence of this condition, the Duke his patron proposed to him from his Majesty to form an establishment on the Island of Madagascar, upon the same footing as he had proposed upon the Island of Formosa, the whole scheme of which is published in this work, and discovers vast knowledge of the interests of commerce, and a deep insight into the characters of men.

To a romantic mind and adventurous spirit such as the Count possessed, a proposal like the present was irresistible; and after receiving the most positive assurances from the French Ministry, that he should constantly receive from them the regular supplies necessary to promote the success of his undertaking, he set sail on the 22d of March 1773 from Port L'Orient for Madagascar, under the treacherous auspices of recommendatory letters to Mr. De Ternay, Governor of the Isle of France, where he landed with a company of between four and five hundred men on the 22d of September following. Instead however of receiving the promised assistance at this place, the Governor endeavoured by every means in his power to thwart the success of his enterprize; and "no other step," says the Count, "remained for me to take, than that of hastening my departure for Madagascar, at the risque of being exposed to the last misery, and abandoned in the most cruel manner." The Count accordingly set sail in the *Des Forges*, a vessel badly provided with those stores that were most likely to be of use, and came to an anchor at Madagascar on the 14th of February 1774. The opposition which he met from the several na-

tions placed him in a delicate and dangerous situation; but by the spirit and address that marked every action of his life, he at length, with great difficulty, formed an establishment on Foul Point, entered into a commercial intercourse, and formed treaties of friendship and alliance with the greater part of the inhabitants of this extensive island; "and if I had not been," says the Count, "totally abandoned by the Minister, which was the source of the diseases, miseries, and mortality to which myself and my people were exposed, the Island of Madagascar, in alliance with France, would have formed a power capable of supporting her colonies in the Isles of France and Bourbon, and defending her establishments in India, as well as securing new branches of commerce to that kingdom, which would have carried immense sums into the Royal Treasury." But whether the Count, whose commission only extended to open a friendly intercourse with the natives, was abandoned by the Minister from the cruelty of neglect, whilst he was in the regular execution of the commands of his Sovereign, or because his exorbitant spirit and ambition began to soar to more than an ordinary pitch of power and greatness, the following curious and extraordinary narrative of his subsequent conduct will manifestly shew.

The Island of Madagascar, as is well known, is of vast extent, and is inhabited by a great variety of different nations. Among these is the nation of Sambarines, formerly governed by a Chief of the name and titles of Rohandrian Ampanfacabé Ramini Larizon; whose only child, a lovely daughter, had, it seems, been taken prisoner, and sold as a captive; and from this circumstance, upon the death of Ramini, his family was supposed to be extinct.

"On the 2d of February," says the Count, "M. Corbi, one of my most confidential officers, with the interpreter, informed me, that the old negress Susanna, whom I had brought from the Isle of France, and who in her early youth had been sold to the French, and had lived upwards of fifty years at the Isle of France, had reported, that her companion the daughter of Ramini, having likewise been made a prisoner, was sold to foreigners, and that she had certain marks that I was her son. This officer likewise represented to me, that in consequence of her report the Sambarine nation had held several Cabars to declare me the heir of Ramini; and consequently proprietor of the province

of Manahar, and successor to the title of Ampanfacabé, or supreme Chief of the nation. This information appeared to me of the greatest consequence, and I determined to take the advantage of it, to conduct that brave and generous nation to a civilized state. But as I had no person to whom I could entrust the secret of my mind, I lamented to myself at the reflection how blind the Minister of Versailles was to the true interests of France. On the same day I interrogated Susanna on the report she had spread concerning my birth. The good old woman threw herself at my knees, and excused herself by confessing that she had acted entirely upon a conviction of the truth. For she said that she had known my mother, whose physiognomy resembled mine, and that she had herself been inspired in a dream by the Zahanhar to publish the secret. Her manner of speaking convinced me that she really believed what she said. I therefore embraced her, and told her that I had reasons for keeping the secret respecting my birth; but that nevertheless if she had any confidential friends she might acquaint them with it. At these words she arose, kissed my hands, and declared that the Sambarine nation was informed of the circumstances, and that the Rohandrian Rassangour waited only for a favourable moment to acknowledge the blood of Ramini."

The fallacy to which the old woman thus gave evidence, feeble as the texture of it may appear to enlightened and penetrating minds, was managed by the Count with such profound dexterity and address, that he was declared the heir of Ramini, invested with the sovereignty of the nation, received Ambassadors and formed alliances, in the capacity of a King, with other tribes, made war and peace, led his armies in person into the field, and received submission from his vanquished enemies. In this situation it is not wonderful that he should forget the allegiance he was under to the King of France, and, representing to his subjects the difficulties he had experienced from the neglect of the Minister, and the probable advantages that might result by forming a new and national compact either with that or some other powerful kingdom in Europe, he persuaded them to permit him to return to Europe for that purpose; and "on the 11th of October 1776," says the Count, "I took my leave to go on board, and at this single moment of my life I experienced what a heart is capable of suffering, when torn

from a beloved and affectionate society to which it is devoted."

This account concludes the narrative; but among the memoirs and papers which fill the remaining part of the volume, it appears, that on his arrival in Europe his proposals to the Court of France were rejected; that he made subsequent offers of his service to the Emperor of Germany, which met with no better success; and that on the 25th of December 1783 he offered, in the character of Sovereign of the Island of Madagascar, terms for an offensive and defensive alliance with the King of Great Britain, but this proposal was also declined. The ardour of the Count, however, was not abated by these disappointments; he looked with contempt on Kings who could be so blind to the interests and advantages of their people; and, sending for his family from Hungary, he sailed from London with some of his associates for Maryland, on the 14th of April 1784, with a cargo of the value of near 4000l. sterling, consisting it seems of articles intended for the Madagascar trade. A respectable commercial house in Baltimore was induced to join in his scheme, and supplied him with a ship of 450 tons, whose lading was estimated at more than 1000l. in which he sailed from that place on the 25th of October 1784, and landed at Antangara, on the Island of Madagascar, on the 7th of July 1785, from whence he departed to Angouci, and commenced hostilities against the French by seizing their storehouse. Here he buied himself in erecting a town after the manner of the country, and from hence he sent a detachment of one hundred men to take possession of the French factory at Foul Point; but they were prevented from carrying their purpose into execution by the sight of a frigate which was at anchor off the Point. In consequence of these movements, the Governor of the Isle of France sent a ship with sixty regulars on board, who landed and attacked the Count on the morning of the 23d of May 1786. He had constructed a small redoubt defended by two cannon, in which himself, with two Europeans and thirty natives, waited the approach of the enemy. The blacks fled at the first fire, and Benyowsky, having received a ball in his right breast, fell behind the parapet; whence he was dragged by the hair, and expired a few minutes afterwards.—Thus ended the life and adventures of COUNT DE BENYOWSKY.

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

(Continued from Page 364.)

WE are now arrived at the RESTORATION not only of Monarchy but Music, both in the church and on the stage. Indeed, so completely had the cathedral service been abolished during the civil wars and protectorship, "that when the heads of the church set about re-establishing the cathedral service, it was equally difficult to find instruments, performers, books, and fingers able to do the requisite duty. For organ builders, organ players, and choirmen, having been obliged to seek new means of subsistence, the former became common carpenters and joiners; and the latter, who did not enter into the king's army, privately taught the lute, virginal, or such miserable psalmody as was publicly allowed."

"At first, for want of boys capable of performing the duty, the treble parts were either played on cornets, or sung by men in falset. And, indeed, the cathedral service had so long been laid aside, that scarcely any two organists in country cathedrals performed it alike, till the appearance of a little book of instructions, which had been drawn up by Edward Low, and printed at Oxford in 1661, entitled, "*Some short directions for the performance of cathedral service.*"

"As to organs, the difficulty of procuring them upon short notice seems to have been greater than of finding either performers or music to perform. After the prohibition of the liturgy, some of the ecclesiastical instruments had been sold to private persons, and others but partially destroyed; these, being produced, were hastily repaired, and erected for present use by the workmen just mentioned."

Here we have an account of the arrival and principal works of FATHER SMITH from Germany, and of HARRIS from France, two celebrated organ-builders, who furnished our churches with the best instruments which they still can boast. This article, which is amply and ably written, is followed by a list of the gentlemen of the Chapel-royal, on its re-establishment, at the time of the coronation of Charles the second.

The small stock of choral music with which the Chapel began, becoming less delightful by frequent repetition, and the King having perceived a genius for com-

position in some of the boys, encouraged them to cultivate and exercise it; and many of the first set of choristers, even while they were children of the chapel, composed anthems and services that are still used in our cathedrals. These, by the King's special command, were accompanied by violins, cornets, and sackbuts, to which instruments introductory symphonies and ritornels were given, and the performers of them placed in the organ-loft."

The chief of these boys were Pelham Humphrey, John Blow (afterwards Dr. Blow), and Michael Wise. Dr. B. has well characterised these composers, and given a list of their principal works, with indications of their beauties and defects. Of HUMPHREY he says, that "he seems to have been the first of our ecclesiastical composers, who had the least idea of musical pathos in the expression of words implying supplication or complaint." Of BLOW, that "some of his choral productions are in a bold and grand style, and that there are strokes of pathetic and subjects of fugue in his works that are admirable." Yet he has found him so unprincipled in his modulation, and licentious and crude in his harmony, that he has given several plates filled with specimens of this composer's deformities. MICHAEL WISE seems to stand the highest in the favour of our historians, particularly for plaintive melody, and touching expression of the words in the first movement of his anthem for two voices, *The ways of Zion do mourn*; "which, says Dr. B. "is so beautiful, that I shall give it as a specimen of grave and pathetic composition for the church, which no music of other countries, that I have hitherto discovered, of the same kind, and period of time, surpasses."

We entirely subscribe to this opinion.

The successors of this triumvirate were Dr. TUDWAY, Dr. TURNER, and HENRY PURCELL. "The two first," says Dr. B. "added but little to the progress of their art by their own productions or performance; but Purcell, during a short life, and in an age almost barbarous for every species of music but that of the church, manifested more original genius than any musician under similar circumstances, that my enquiries into the history

of the art have yet discovered, in any part of Europe."

But before we proceed to the author's animated account of our admirable countryman Purcell, we must finish the musical annals of Charles the second's reign.

Among the church composers of this period, Dr. Benjamin Rogers has been warmly celebrated by his friend Anthony Wood. Dr. B. has given an account of his life and works, and made due deductions for his friend's partiality.

We have next an account of the revival of a charter which had been granted to the musicians of the city of Westminster by Charles I. The power granted by this charter, in itself exorbitant, was to much abused by the musicians enrolled, that in a few years, "finding themselves involved in law-suits, and incapable of enforcing the power they assumed, it was thought most advisable to leave the art and artists to the neglect or patronage of the public."

Dr. B. as a *farce* to this unsuccessful piece of tyranny, gives an account of the establishment and suppression of the *King of the Minstrels* in France.

Some curious anecdotes from the Hon. Mr. North's MS. *Memoirs of Music* are given next concerning King Charles the second's partiality for French music, and contempt of the compositions of our countrymen called *Fancies*.

After this, we have an account of the first establishment of public concerts in London by JOHN BANISTER in 1672, and of the celebrated music-club or private concert by *Thomas Britton*, the small-coal man, in 1678. Concerts, or *music-meetings*, were soon after established in York-Buildings, where the lovers of music long continued to assemble at the benefits of the most eminent professors of the art.

This account is succeeded by a list of the musical publications of Charles the second's reign, relative to the theory and practice of the art.

This catalogue will be very useful to the collectors of musical tracts and compositions of the last century, as they seem to be all accurately and candidly characterized. The extracts from *Mace's Music's Monument*, and his truly original advertisement, terminate the list. "I shall not," says Dr. B. "attempt to recreate my readers with more extracts from this matchless, though not scarce, book; but recommend its perusal to all who have taste for excessive simplicity and quaintness, and can extract pleasure from the sincere and undisturbed happiness of an

author, who, with exalted notions of his subject and abilities, discloses to his reader every inward working of self-approbation in as undisguised a manner as if he were communing with himself in all the plenitude of mental comfort and privacy."

The subsequent account of PURCELL and review of his works have every appearance of having been drawn up *con amore*.

Our British Orpheus was born in 1658. His father, Henry, and uncle, Thomas Purcell, were both musicians, and appointed Gentlemen of the Chapel-royal at the Restoration. Dr. B. has given us a three part song of his father's composition, and the *burial chant*, which is ascribed to his uncle. As young Purcell's father died in 1664, it is supposed that he learned the rudiments of his art under Captain Cook, the master of the children of the chapel, among whom he was early admitted. After the death of Cook, in 1672, he studied under Humphrey till 1674; who then dying, it was the boast of Dr. Blow, that he became master of the famous Mr. Henry Purcell. The advancement of our young musician to professional honours and public favour, was equally rapid with his progress in the art of music. At 18 he was appointed organist of Westminster Abbey, and at 24 joint organist of the King's chapel. While he was only a singing boy, he is said to have composed many of his anthems which have been constantly sung in our cathedrals ever since; and before he was 30, "he had produced so many admirable compositions for the church and chapel of which he was organist, and where he was sure of having them better performed than elsewhere, that his fame was soon extended to the remotest parts of the kingdom."

But he was not allowed to devote himself totally to the church; at 19 he began to compose for the stage, and chamber; "in both which undertakings he was so superior to all his predecessors, that his compositions seemed to speak a new language; yet, however different from that to which the public ear had been accustomed, it was universally understood."

"The unlimited powers of this musician's genius embraced every species of composition that was then known, with equal felicity. In writing for the *church*, whether he adhered to the elaborate and learned style of his great predecessors Tallis, Bird, and Gibbons, in which no instrument is employed but the organ, and the several parts are constantly moving in fugue, imitation, or plain counterpoint;

er, giving way to feeling and imagination, adopted the new and more expressive style of which he was himself one of the principal inventors, accompanying the voice-parts with instruments, to enrich the harmony, and enforce the melody and meaning of the words, he manifested equal abilities and resources. In compositions for the *theatre*, though the colouring and effects of an orchestra were then but little known, yet as he employed them more than his predecessors, and gave to the voice a melody more interesting and impassioned than, during the last century, had been heard in this country, or perhaps in Italy itself, he soon became the delight and darling of the nation. And in the several species of *chamber Music* which he attempted, whether sonatas for instruments, or odes, cantatas, songs, ballads, and catches, for the voice, he so far surpassed whatever our country had produced, or imported before, that all other musical productions seem to have been instantly consigned to contempt or oblivion."

After this just and well-drawn character, Dr. B. proceeds to a careful and critical examination of Purcell's admirable works for the *church*, the *theatre*, and *chamber*; in the course of which his remarks have the stamp of knowledge, feeling, and good taste. The following reflections, with which Dr. B. finishes the article, are so excellent, that we cannot refrain from quoting them:

"Music was manifestly on the decline in England during the seventeenth century, till it was revived and invigorated by Purcell, whose genius, though less cultivated and polished, was equal to that of the greatest masters on the continent. And though his dramatic style and recitative were formed in a great measure on French models, there is a latent power and force in his expression of English words, whatever be the subject, that will make an unprejudiced native of this island feel, more than all the elegance, grace, and refinement of modern Music less happily applied, can do. And this pleasure is communicated to us, not by the symmetry or rhythm of modern melody, but by his having fortified, lengthened, and tuned, the true accents of our mother-tongue; those notes of passion, which an inhabitant of this island would breathe, in such situations as the words he has to set describe. And these indigenous expressions of passion Purcell had the power to enforce by the energy of modulation, which, on some occasions, was bold, affecting, and sublime,

"These remarks are addressed to none but Englishmen; for the expression of words can be felt only by the natives of any country, who seldom extend their admiration of foreign *vocal Music*, farther than to the general effect of its melody and harmony on the ear; nor has it any other advantage over *instrumental*, than that of being executed by the human voice, like *Solfeggi*. And if the Italians themselves did not come hither to give us the true expression of their songs, we should never discover it by study and practice."

We shall give little more than the titles of the subsequent chapters of this volume, though they contain much curious and entertaining matter.

The review of Purcell's works is followed by an account of the *Progress of the Violin in England, to the end of the last Century*. In this section the accounts of the arrival of NICOLA MATTEI, of his performance on the violin, compositions, and capricious character, are interesting and curious.

CHAP. VIII. *Of the Music of Italy in the Church and Chamber during the Seventeenth Century.*

In this chapter, though many names occur of musicians whose works are little known in England, yet there are others that have been much celebrated all over Europe; particularly FRESCOBALDI, as a great performer on the ORGAN, and the first composer of *Fugues* for that instrument upon marked and pleasing subjects, in a clear, full, and masterly style; AGOSTINO STEFFANI, the admirable author of vocal DUETTS, which the greatest singers of Italy, during the last age, used to make their principal study; CLARI, much celebrated among professors for his *chamber DUETTS* and TRIOS, in the learned style of Steffani; and DURANTE, whose ducts from the cantatas of Alessandro Scarlatti have superseded all others in the favour of great singers and professors. This master, Dr. B. tells us, had the honour to number among his scholars, Pergolesi, Terradellas, Piccini, Sacchini, Traetta, Guglielmi, and Paciello. To the character of these, and many more composers, is added that of the musical tracts published in Italy during the last century, and fragments of Italian melody during the early part of the same period.

CHAP. IX. *Progress of the Violin in Italy, from the Sixteenth Century to the Present Time.*

This chapter contains much curious and interesting information: for besides tracing the use of this most perfect of instruments

instruments from the earliest times of its favour in Italy, we have distinct articles concerning the talents and style of composition of BASSANI, TORELLI, CORELLI, TESSARINI, ALBINONI, VIVALDI, SOMIS, TARTINI, VERACINI, LOCATELLI, FERRARI, SAN MARTINI, and BARBELLÀ. Among these great professors, Corelli, Tartini, and Veracini, have furnished long and admirable articles of biography and musical criticism.

CHAP. X. *Of the Music of GERMANY during the Seventeenth Century.*

Here we have a list of names little known in England, though of professors that were very eminent in their own country, particularly for their abilities as organists. Handel's rich and masterly style of treating the organ, furnished this country with an admirable specimen of the manner of playing that noble instrument in Germany, during the latter part of the last century. At the end of this chapter, Dr. B. bestows very great encomiums on the genius and abilities of KEISER, a voluminous composer of operas, chiefly to German words. Dr. B. in calling this musician the *first master of Hesse*, forgot that Hesse himself had told him at Vienna, "that he was not his relation, his master, or even his acquaintance*."

CHAP. XI. *Of the State of Music in FRANCE during the Seventeenth Century.*

This chapter is enlivened by musical anecdotes; though not enriched by specimens or descriptions of good music. The most amusing articles are those concerning Father MERSENNUS, LULLI, and LA MAUPIN, the female opera singer.

CHAP. XII. and last of the Third Volume concerns the *Progress of Church Music in ENGLAND after the Death of Purcell.*

"The chief composers for the church, after the decease of Purcell, were JEREMIAH CLARKE, the Rev. Dilettanti Dr. HOLDER, Dr. CREYGHTON, WILLIAM TUCKER, and Dr. ALDRICH, with GOLDWIN, Dr. CROFTS, WELDON, Dr. GREEN, TRAVERS, Dr. BOYCE, and Dr. NARES. Our historian has paid due respect to the several talents and abilities of these composers; particularly to Clarke, Holder, Aldrich, Croft, and Green, whose works are reviewed; and to Dr. Boyce and the late Mr. Stanley, to whose memory, as an excellent organist, though not a church composer, Dr. B. has paid a just tribute.

[We shall begin the Analysis of the Fourth and last Volume of this work in our next Magazine.]

Travels from the Cape of Good Hope into the Interior Parts of Africa, including many interesting Anecdotes, &c. Translated from the French of Monsieur Vaillant. 2 Vols. 8vo.

(Concluded from Page 237.)

IN our last Review of this highly pleasing work we left the adventurous and philosophic traveller, accompanied by his faithful Hottentots, in possession of THE GREAT FOREST, where the multiplying curiosities of nature presented themselves in such constant succession to his view, that he was led on, day after day, until he reached the residence of the Gonaquais, in the vicinity of Castraria; a race of beings which, from the affinity of customs, manners, and dispositions, our author concludes to have been originally the produce of the two nations of Caffres and Hottentots. The first *Hoord* of these "savages," as they are too frequently named, which Mr. Vaillant met, consisted of men and women, about twenty in number. The chief first approached him, to make his compliments; the women followed, and each of them presented something; one a few ostriches eggs, another

a young lamb, a third offered milk in baskets made with reeds, and so closely interwoven by the ingenuity of the Caffre artist, as to hold liquids. Mr. Vaillant, to shew that he was neither unmindful nor ungrateful for their favours, presented the chief, whose name was Haabas, with several pounds of tobacco, and was surprised to observe him immediately distribute it with so much justice among his followers, that he reserved only an *equal portion* for himself. To the women he gave necklaces, and brass wire for bracelets. "In the midst of these reciprocal offerings," says Mr. Vaillant, "I remarked a young girl of about sixteen, who shewed less eagerness to partake of the ornaments I bestowed on her companions, than to consider my person; she examined me with such marked attention, that I drew near to satisfy her curiosity. Her figure was charming, her teeth beautifully white,

* *Present State of Music in Germany.*—Vol. II. 2d Edit. p. 350.

her height and shape elegant and easy, and might have served as a model for the pencil of Albano: in short, she was the youngest sister of THE GRACES, under the figure of a FEMALE HOTTENTOT. The force of beauty is universal; it is a sovereign whose power is unlimited; and I felt, by the prodigality of my presents, that I paid some deference to its power. The young *savage* and myself were soon acquainted. I gave her a girdle, bracelets, and a necklace of small white beads, which appeared to delight her; I then took a red handkerchief from my neck, with which she bound her head; in this dress she was charming! Nothing could exceed the pleasure I took in seeing her, except it was in hearing her speak; for I was so charmed with her answers, that I fatigued her with interrogations. I asked her to stay with me; but when I spoke of carrying her to my country, she rejected my proposal, and gave even marks of impatience and ill humour. A monarch could not have prevailed on her to quit her *Hoord* and family; the bare idea of it inspired her with melancholy, and, to banish it, I changed the subject. I found her name difficult to pronounce, disagreeable to the ear, and inapplicable to my ideas. I therefore renamed her *Narina*, which in the Hottentot language signifies a *flower*; desiring her to retain this name for my sake; and she promised to keep it as long as she lived, in remembrance of me, and in testimony of her love."

The fame which Mr. Vaillant acquired by repeated acts of kindness to this *Hoord* of *Gonaquais*, and the dexterity he exhibited to them in the use of his gun, procured him an interview with the chief, and the hospitality of his reception inculcates a lesson of morality more effectually than "all the laboured discourses of philosophy." But the limits of our Review preclude us from giving the particulars of his narrative, and of his highly-finished description of the peculiar modesty of the *Gonaquais* women, the account of their dress and ornaments, their affectionate mode of nursing children, and their domestic behaviour in every circumstance relating to the happiness and comforts of their *Kraal*. We cannot however omit the following short but animated description of their generosity and goodnature. "A considerable *Hoord* of the *Kaminoukais* came to visit the camp with that frank air of confidence which is the characteristic of men who have not been rendered suspicious by the deceit or injuries of their fellow-creatures. Con-

strained to be frugal in the use of my provisions, it was not possible to regale every one with brandy; the company was too numerous, and I could not, without imprudence, appear generous. I presented a glass to *the Chief*, and to those among them who, by their figure, or still more by their age, appeared the most respectable. But to what means will not Benevolence have recourse! How ingenious is she in finding opportunities to demonstrate her existence! What was my astonishment, after having observed that each kept his liquor in his glass, to see them approach their comrades who had not received any, and distribute it from mouth to mouth! I must confess that I was enchanted by this unexpected and affecting stroke of naive generosity. Is there a heart so void of feeling, that it would remain untouched by such a scene? or eyes that would not have furnished tears of sensibility? Transported with admiration, I embraced the chief, and those who, like him, had distributed my gift to their surrounding friends. Vain talkers! elegant coquettes and beaux, perfumed with all the essences of Flora! you, I know, will shrink with horror at the idea; but, thank Heaven! I have not your qualms, your fastidious refinements; and my worthy *Kaminoukais* gave me no sentiment of disgust in this unpremeditated and fraternal expression of regard."

From this delightful nation, Mr. Vaillant, by the pressing solicitation of a party of *Caffres*, was induced to visit the pastoral country of *Cassaria*, striking at once into the most extensive part of it, and at length arriving at *Koks Kraal*, from whence he made an excursion into the more interior parts of the surrounding country. The *Caffres* are taller than the *Hottentots* of the colonies, or even than the *Gonaquais*, though they greatly resemble the latter, but are more robust, and possess a greater degree of pride and courage: the features of the *Caffres* likewise are more agreeable, none of their faces contrasting towards the bottom, nor do the cheek bones of these people project in the uncouth manner of the *Hottentots*; neither have they large flat faces and thick lips, like their neighbours the negroes of *Mosambique*, but a well-formed contour, an agreeable nose, with eyes sparkling and expressive; so that, setting aside our prejudice with respect to colour, there are many women among them who might be thought handsome by the side of an European;

The huts of the Caffres are higher and more commodious than those of the Hottentots, and the women possess the singular disposition of caring very little for personal ornaments. They entertain a very high opinion of the Supreme Being, and of his power; believe in a future state, where the good will be rewarded, and the wicked punished, but have no idea of the Creation. The Caffres are governed by a Chief, or King, whose power is very limited, receiving no tax, having no troops at his command, but being the father of a free people, neither attended nor feared, but respected and beloved. The principal weapon of the Caffres is the lance or *assaygay*, which shews his disposition to be at once intrepid and noble: despising, as below his courage, the envenomed dart, so much in use among his neighbours; seeking his enemy face to face, and never throwing his lance but openly. In war he carries a shield, made of the thickest part of the hide of a *Buffalo*. He also manages with great skill a club of about two feet and a half long, made of a solid piece of wood, three or four inches thick in the largest part, and gradually diminishing towards one of the ends. The sovereignty of Caffraria is hereditary, the eldest son ever succeeding; but in default of male heirs, the nearest nephews, and not his brothers, are his successors. Polygamy is used among the Caffres, and their marriages are still simpler than those of the Hottentots. On the death of a father, the male children and the mother share the succession between them. The girls receive no part of it, and they remain with their mother until they can procure a husband.

This is the substance of the relation given by Mr. Vaillant of the manners and customs of this people; and having continued amongst them for many months in all the familiarity of the closest and most confidential friendship, he at length prepares for his departure. But the news of this resolution being carried to the *Hoord* of *Haabas*, men, women, and children hastened in groups to his camp, to take their leave. The gentle *Narina* and her sister felt the departure of our traveller

with regret and melancholy, and used every persuasive art to detain him in their *Hoord*; but distributing whatever brandy, tobacco, and trinkets he could spare, among his visitants, he at length embraced the venerable *Haabas*, and departed on the 10th of December from *Koks Kraal*, with intention to return to the Cape. "In vain," says he, "should I attempt to paint the grief of the affectionate *Gonaquais*, who, in losing me, appeared to be deprived of their dearest friend; and I can less describe the emotions which their attachment raised within my breast."

During the progress of his journey, he had an opportunity of remarking the simplicity of the Hottentot character. A young Hottentot, of the name of *Pil*, who was accompanying him to the Cape, brought to him a *hen* bird of the *Touracos* breed. He ordered him immediately to return to the spot where he had killed it, not doubting but he would meet with the male bird. The Hottentot begged he would excuse him, not daring, he said, to fire at it. Mr. Vaillant, on insisting that his order should be obeyed, was astonished to perceive the countenance of the poor fellow assume a melancholy and dejected air. "Alas!" exclaimed the Hottentot, "I am certain that some cruel misfortune will befall me, for I had no sooner shot the hen, than the cock flew after me, repeating several times, '*Pil me frow*.'" This it seems is the usual cry of this bird; but the syllable it had pronounced, and which so much alarmed the Hottentot, are three Dutch words, signifying *Pil*, or *Peter my wife*. He therefore imagined that the bird called him by his name, and demanded his unfortunate partner.

The remainder of Mr. Vaillant's journey, until he reached the Cape, on the 2d of April, was alternately successful and disastrous. But the valuable additions he had made to his former collection of specimens of natural curiosities, an account of which he promises hereafter to publish, together with the pleasure he enjoyed in clasping in his arms his friend and benefactor, Mr. Boers, amply repaid the toils and dangers he had passed.

Letters on the Manners of the French, and on the Follies and Extravagancies of the Times. Written by an Indian at Paris. 2 Vols. 12mo. 6s. Robinson.

THIS work is written on the model of the *Lettres Perjanues* of the celebrated Montesquieu, and the Author has been successful in a close, and not inelegant imi-

tation of the Oriental style of writing. —Zator, an Indian Philosopher, born within the dominions of Tippo Sultan, visits Paris, and with that quick and subtle

the sense of discernment with which fictitious correspondents are always endowed, he finds himself at once able to analyse that great metropolis, and instruct Glazir and Solima, his Eastern friends, "in its tastes, its pleasures, its follies, its adventures, its vices, and its virtues;" and so extraordinary do his narratives sometimes appear, that, apprehensive they may be thought either dreams or fables, he swears "beforehand," in the *second Volume* (page 4.), "that, by the holy *Alcoran*, they are founded in truth."—The public buildings of Paris, as it is natural to suppose they would, first excite the curiosity and admiration of the Indian, and of these his descriptions are accurate, and many of his observations just. Of the commerce of Paris, he says, the great props are the variation of fashions, and the progress of book-selling; to the latter of which we conjecture that the Indian, or his French representative, the Author, has in some measure contributed, as the truth of the following observation seems to be the result of *experience*.—"Books," he continues, "are made here

like *cheesecakes*. The bookseller orders and the author composes with wonderful rapidity. He invents a handsome title; he takes up his pen, which he suffers to gallop forward, as fast as it is able, and he is himself astonished to see his work so expeditiously finished." The work, however, contains much information, disclosed in an easy, amusing, and frequently humorous manner. "A man," says the Author, "who came from the very dregs of the people, but who possessed millions, married a German Princess, hoping by this manœuvre to raise his reputation. He was quickly afterward held in the most sovereign contempt, but he found means to retaliate. Whenever the Princess expatiated on the genealogy of her ancestors, he covered the table with pieces of *gold*, and, while he counted them, exclaimed, "This is my *father*; this is my *grand-father*; this is my *great-grand-father*; this is my *great-grand-father's grand-father*." The Princess was easily softened, and eagerly sought for the acquaintance of such *useful relations*!"

The Secret History of the Green Room; containing Authentic and Entertaining Memoirs of Actors and Actresses in the Three Theatres Royal, 2 Vols. Small 8vo. 6s. Ridgeway.

DIOGRAPHY, properly considered, is perhaps of more utility to the generality of readers than even history itself. The lives and fortunes of Kings, the profound policy of Statesmen, the subtlety and eloquence of Orators, and the circumventions of able and active Generals, may afford *amusement* to every description of character, but can convey *instruction* to those only who are born to act in some public capacity, or move in an elevated sphere of life; while just delineations of the human character, as it exists in all the varieties and aberrations of private individuals, holds as it were a "mirror up to nature," capable of reflecting rays of wisdom and intelligence upon every mind. It is not, however, from the secret history of a Green-room, the artifices of a Manager, the petty cabals and low intrigues of Actors and Actresses, their humility in distress, or their arrogance in prosperity, that much advantage or instruction is to be derived. Their lives, generally speaking, are almost peculiar to their profession, and furnish few examples that can have any very beneficial influence upon other orders in society. The work, however, at present before us, although it adds nothing to

the stores of wisdom or morality, is extremely well calculated to gratify the avidity with which *anecdote* is sought of those who have, in any path, attained eminence on the Stage. The Author appears to have been indefatigable in his researches into the private lives and transactions of all the celebrated Actors and Actresses of the day, and has distributed *honour* and *ignominy* with discriminating justice. The style in some parts of the work is affected, but upon the whole tolerably correct; and if a few judicious criticisms on the respective dramatic talents of the several performers whose lives are recorded, were introduced instead of, or at least blended with, the uninteresting and invidious information, that Mr. Palmer's father was a private in the guards, and bill-sticker to Drury-lane house; that Mr. Dignum was unfortunately bred a taylor; that Moody was the son of a hair-dresser; and that the parent of Mr. Suet was a *butcher*; they would have given an air of ornament and dignity to the work, and rendered it much more agreeable to readers of taste than we are apprehensive it will now prove. Play-going people, however, may possibly find it a useful *cade-mecum*.

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

(Continued from Page 380.)

TUESDAY EVENING, DEC. 22.

THE Abbe Major, a Professor in the College of Bar le-Duc, this day presented a magnificent Orrery to the National Assembly. The Committee and Citizens of Royes transmitted their silver buckles. The Protestants of Landau subscribed 1,200 livres. The Community of Maily en Vesfin sent twelve pair of shoe and six pair of knee buckles. The District of Saint Lazarre, in Paris, presented thirty marcs of plate, and a contract worth 2,000 livres on the salt duty.

The Marquis de Bouille complained, in a letter addressed to the President, that a Deputy of Charleville had asserted in the Assembly, that the exportation of grain on the frontiers of Luxembourg still continued; whereas, on the contrary, he was ready to prove, that he had enforced the Decrees of the National Assembly in such an efficacious manner, as to put an entire stop to that illegal commerce.

The Lieutenant Civil of Paris also addressed a letter to the President, stating the various steps he had taken to detect and punish the authors of the late robbery at the Chatelet.

M. Guillotin observed, that it was the wish of the Community of the City of Paris, that the august Diet would take into their consideration two plans projected by Messrs. de Bonuif and Lambert, for the employment of those manufacturers, &c. who were deprived of bread.

M. de Virieux then proposed to appoint a Committee of Seven for this purpose; it was however agreed, to refer the matter to the Committee of Commerce and Agriculture.

M. Ebrard brought up a Report on this subject, in which he attempted to demonstrate, that the scarcity of grain was occasioned, not by a deficiency of corn, but by certain obstacles in the way of its circulation. He observed, that a Judge in the neighbourhood of Laon had been hung in effigy; that another in Auvergne had been killed in his chamber; that at Noyen, Soissons, &c. the most fatal commotions still continued on this account, which he said ought to be repressed by laws at once severe and efficacious.

The honourable Member then proposed a long Decree on this subject, in which, after pronouncing the severest penalties against forestallers, engrossers, &c. &c. the sup-

pression of hullage, pen'onnage, boigfelleage, and several other duties, was enacted.

A Member rose as soon as M. Ebrard had read the above, and stated, that this was not the production of the Committee, but had been composed entirely by the Gentleman himself.

The Report was therefore deemed inadmissible; that part, however, in regard to the duties was referred to the Committee of Property.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 23.

The Order of the Day, which had for its object the admissibility of the Jews and Comedians to all the Privileges of other subjects, being called for,

M. de Clermont Tonnerre rose in their defence. Of the first, he observed, that they would become excellent Citizens, the moment that the Nation entered into terms of *consfraternity* with them; and as to the latter, he asserted, it was only the barbarity of the Feudal Laws which prevented them from exercising any public employments in the State.

The Abbe Maury was of a contrary opinion; for, after expressing himself with uncommon harshness in regard to the Comedians, he observed, that the Jewish Laws would never permit this *Asiatic Nation* to become Husbandmen, Artists, Soldiers, or even good Citizens. He said, that in Poland, where they farm large territories, they distinguish themselves chiefly in usury and the art of amassing money; and that it would be much better to allow them to take possession of Alsace, where they had mortgages to the amount of twelve millions of livres, than to admit them to the Rights and Privileges of Citizens.

After this, M. de Robertspierre and the Bishop of Nancy spoke on the same subject: the one in favour of the Jews, and the other against their admission to Public Employments.

M. Dupont at last attempted to close the debate by a Decree founded on M. de Clermont Tonnerre's Plan; but after a dispute concerning priority, it was for the present adjourned.

THURSDAY, DEC. 24.

This morning a long and elegant Address was presented to the Assembly by the *Jewish Nation*, in which, after stating the active part they had taken in regard to the present

Revoq.

Revolution, they claim all the Rights and Privileges which, as Men and Subjects, they thought themselves entitled to. "Several of your Members," say they, "complain that we have vices which render us unworthy of becoming Citizens.—Ah! What is it but the persecution of ages which has given and which confirms in us those vices? Establish no dishonourable distinctions between us and other men, and we shall be equally capable of virtue!"

M. de Liancourt wished the Assembly immediately to decide on the fate of the Jews. The Prince de Broglie proposed to adjourn the question; and the Abbe Maury to confine it to this simple proposition:—"Shall, or shall not, the Jews residing in France have the Rights of Citizens?"

THE FRENCH COMEDIANS.

The President having received a letter from this Body, requesting that the Assembly would not brand with ignominy a profession employed in amusing and instructing the public, immediately opened and read it aloud.

The Abbe Maury on this arose, and observed, that he was astonished that the Comedians thought themselves authorized to commence a correspondence with the Head of the National Assembly.

This occasioned a long dispute, which ended at last by an apology from the Abbe.

M. de Clermont Tonnerre supported the Prince de Broglie's motion for adjournment.

The Bishop of Clermont wished that all Non-Catholics, who were Christians, might be declared eligible to sit in the Administrative Assemblies, and that their admissibility into civil and military employments might be discussed at another period.

After some further debate the Assembly at last resolved:

"That Non-Catholics, who shall in other respects have fulfilled all the conditions prescribed by preceding decrees with respect to eligibility, may be elected in all the degrees of Administration without exception. They shall be capable of all employments civil and military, the same as Catholics. Moreover, it is decreed, that no other motive for exclusion of any citizen from civil employments shall be admitted, except such as result from the decrees relative to the constitution."

FRIDAY, DEC. 25.

M. Gouy d'Arcy opened this day's business by reading an elegant address from the town of Moret en Gatinois, which had deputed three of its citizens to the National Assembly with a present of 3000 livres.

A widow lady presented 20,000 livres, being one-third of her annual rental, and

80,000 livres, being the amount of arrears due to her.

The Convent of Frondford, Ordre de Cîteaux, have subscribed rents to the amount of 35,000 livres, and all its plate, to the necessities of the State.

IMPEACHMENT OF THE MINISTER OF THE MARINE.

M. Gouy d'Arcy wished that this important charge, which had been undertaken at the express desire of his constituents, might be adjourned; but as the proposed delay did not meet with the approbation of the Assembly, M. Gouy d'Arcy immediately lodged the charge in the proper office.

DONATION OF THE CITY OF GENÈVA.

M. de Volney spoke loudly against receiving the donation of the city of Geneva.

M. Barnave was of the same opinion:—he observed, that the credit of nations being, like that of private persons, founded on the opinion of mankind, it was unworthy the magnanimity of the French people, to receive any pecuniary aid from a foreign power.

M. de Volney again rose, and said, that he was in possession of authentic documents, which proved, that the Genevese had made an offer of this supply, not from noble and generous, but mean and interested views. He added, that the protection given by France to the Aristocratical Party in that Republic, had cost no less than fifteen millions of livres in the course of a few years; and that a continuation of such a guarantee was incompatible with the honour and dignity of the Empire.

M. Tronchet read a report from the Judicial Committee, on the form to be adopted in criminal prosecutions. This memoir, which was long and elaborate, consisted of 17 Articles, and had for its basis the integrity of the Judges, and the publicity of the proceedings.

SATURDAY, DEC. 26.

The Patriotic Donations of this day were as follow:

From Port Louis in Brittany, 3527 livres.

From the Battalion of Colonial Auxiliaries in garrison there, 3600 livres.

From a detachment of the same regiment at Port l'Orient, 1290 livres.

From the inhabitants of Sevre in Burgundy, 3377 livres, 7 sous.

From the Company de l'Arquebuse de Dormans, in Champagne, 200 livres.

From St. Minehold and its neighbourhood, 1435 livres, 16 sous, and 6 deniers.

From the Benedictines de la Rivourne, near Troyes, 35 mares, 2 ounces 6 grains of silver plate.

From the town of Chateau Chinon en Nivernois, 21 marcs of silver buckles.

The Abbe Maffieu, Minister of Sergy, one of the Secretaries, then read the *proces verbal*, or account of yesterday's proceedings in the Assembly, which was objected to by several members on the score of prolixity.

M. Nevac, on the Secretary's reading that part of the *proces verbal* which mentioned the impeachment of the Minister of the Marine by M. Gouy d'Arcy, moved that it might be expunged from the proceedings; which was accordingly agreed to.

The President then read a letter, in form of a memorial, from the Comptroller General of the Finances, complaining of the resistance which Government experienced in collecting the taxes, particularly in the town of Dreux.

A Deputy of that place, on this, rose and affirmed, that his constituents were ready to pay their taxes: but that since the Revolution none of the receivers of the imposts had paid them a visit.

This subject occasioned M. Fremont to move for a Committee to regulate the Imposts levied on the subject.

Messrs. de Roederer and Mirabeau supported this motion, which was opposed by M. de Fumil, on the ground, that the Committee of Finances, composed of no less than 64 Members, was the most proper body to bring in a report relative to this business.

This question was therefore adjourned to another day.

M. le Brun, a Member of the Committee of Finances, wished to delay the publication of the Patriotic Contributions for two months; the reason assigned by this Gentleman was, the uncertainty of the value of Ecclesiastical Property, &c. presented to them.

Another Member requested, that the names of all those who had contributed one-fourth of their revenue to the necessities of the State, according to the decree of the 3d of October, and the sums subscribed by them, might be printed.

This was opposed by M. Camus, and Messrs. De Roederer and Mirabeau, on the ground of its being impolitic.

After some debate, the delay wished for was allowed, and a decree passed accordingly.

MONDAY, DEC. 28.

A letter from M. Albert de Rioms, the principal marine officer lately imprisoned by the Municipality at Toulon, was read, desiring permission to exculpate himself at the bar of the Assembly. A similar request was preferred on the part of the Deputy from the Municipality. It was observed, that to hear the parties at the bar would be an unnecessary waste of time; and the question, "Whether they should or should not be admitted?" was adjourned till after receiving the report

of the Committee to whom the whole affair had been referred.

An article was proposed by the Committee of Constitution, the purport of which is, to oblige the Provincial States and Assemblies, and all other bodies or individuals intrusted with the receipt, expenditure, or management of public money, to account to the new Administrations appointed to succeed them for their conduct during the last ten years. As informations of numerous embezzlements are already before the Assembly, this retrospect was deprecated by many patriotic Members, as tending to multiply and strengthen the enemies of the Revolution; but from the courage and firmness of the majority, there appeared little reason to doubt but that it would be decreed.

TUESDAY, DEC. 29.

This evening the Assembly decided against accepting the donation of 900,000 livres offered by the citizens of Geneva.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 30.

A deputation from the citizens of Sens requested leave to lay the first stone of a port which they intended to construct on the river Yonne in the name of the Assembly, and to erect a pyramid inscribed with the names of the Deputies; both which requests were granted.

The article giving precedence to the Administrations of Department and District, and the Municipal Bodies, within their own jurisdiction, before all other officers, ecclesiastical, civil, or military, was decreed; as were two other articles, by which the Judges and Officers of the Seignorial and Royal jurisdictions suppressed, are declared eligible to places in the Municipalities.

The articles proposed on Monday, to oblige all persons concerned in the management of public money, to give in their accounts, with a retrospect of ten years, to the New Assemblies of Administration, were decreed.

The following letter from Monsieur was read.

"Mr. President,

"The detention of M. Favras having been the occasion of calumnies, in which an inclination was shewn to involve me, and the Committee of Police for the city having the affair at this moment before them, I thought it became me to make a declaration to the Community of Paris, that should leave in the minds of worthy citizens none of those doubts with which endeavours had been used to inspire them. I also think it my duty to inform the National Assembly of this step, because the King's brother ought to preserve himself even from suspicion, and because the report

affair of M. de Favras is of too serious a nature not to engage the attention of the Assembly sooner or later. As I cannot in person declare to the Assembly my desire that all the details respecting this business should be publicly known, I shall be much obliged to you to read this letter in my name, and also the speech which I delivered the day be-

fore yesterday, as the faithful expression of my truest and most profound sentiments.

"I entreat you, Mr. President, to be persuaded of my affectionate regard.

(Signed)

LOUIS XAVIER."

A copy of Monsieur's speech at the Hotel de Ville * was then read; and it was

* The Mayor of Paris having announced to the Commons, on Dec. 27, that Monsieur, the King's brother, intended to visit their Assembly at the Hotel de Ville, that Prince accordingly arrived there at a quarter after six o'clock in the evening, amidst the acclamations of the people.

After a short but respectful silence had succeeded to the shouts of the multitude, his Royal Highness in the following speech cleared himself from some invidious implications contained in a printed paper, which accused him of being concerned with the Sieur de Favras, in a conspiracy against some of the principal magistrates of the Capital.

"I come among you, Gentlemen, to repel an atrocious calumny propagated against me. M. de Favras, having been arrested the day before yesterday, by an order issued from the Committee of Enquiry, it has been asserted with uncommon assiduity that I am intimately connected with him. I therefore think it my duty, in quality of a citizen of Paris, to inform you of all that I know of that gentleman.

"In 1772, he entered into my service as one of the Swiss Guards who attend upon me; in 1775 he sent in his resignation, and since that period I have not even spoken to him.

"Deprived for some months past of the possession of my revenues, and uneasy on account of the payments which I had promised to make in the month of January, it was my wish to satisfy my creditors without becoming a burthen to the Public Treasury.

"To enable me to do this, I had formed the project of raising the necessary sum by means of alienations, but it was represented to me as less prejudicial to my finances to procure a loan. M. de Favras was accordingly pointed out by M. de la Chartre as a person likely to effect this by means of two bankers, Messrs. Chaumel and Sartorius, and I subscribed an obligation for two millions of livres, a sum absolutely necessary for the acquittance of my obligations at the beginning of the year, and for the payment of my household.

"As this affair related solely to finance, I referred it entirely to my Treasurer; I did not see M. Favras; I did not write to him, nor had I any communication with him whatever. The proceedings of this gentleman are entirely unknown to me; I learn, however, that the following libel against me has been stuck up in all parts of the metropolis.

"The Marquis de Favras and his Lady were arrested at the Place Royal on the 24th, on account of a conspiracy to raise 30,000 men to assassinate the Marquis de la Fayette

and the Mayor, and afterwards to cut off the usual supply of provisions from the Capital.

"Monsieur, the King's brother, is at the head of the plot.

(Signed)

"BARREAU."

"I would not condescend to justify myself from such a base accusation, were it not that at a period like the present, when the most absurd calumnies may easily confound the best Citizens with the enemies of the Revolution, I think it a duty which I owe to the Sovereign, to you, and to myself, to be thus particular, so that the public voice may no longer be wavering between my guilt and my innocence.

"As to my own private opinions, I have delivered them with confidence to my fellow-citizens ever since the second meeting of the Notables, when I spoke on the great questions that at present agitate the kingdom.

"I have ever thought that a great Revolution was at hand; that the King, on account of the purity of his wishes, his virtues, and his superior rank, ought to be at the head of it, as it could not be advantageous to the nation without being equally so to the Monarch:—In fine, that the Royal Authority ought to be the rampart of the National Liberty, and that the National Liberty ought to be the basis of the Royal Authority.

"I defy any one to instance one action or expression in my whole life, which has belied these principles, or that has indicated that the good of the Monarch, and that of his people, has ceased for a single moment to be the constant object of my wishes."

M. Bailly answered Monsieur, in a speech in which he complimented him on the regard he expressed for the happiness of the people, and at the same time declared himself fully convinced of his innocence.

During the speeches of His Royal Highness and the Mayor, each kept their seats, a circumstance which has been looked upon as something remarkable.

proposed,

proposed, as a mark of respect, to instruct the Committee of Enquiry to take the matter into immediate consideration. To this it was answered, that it would be more respectful to confer the honour of the King's brother as incapable of being injured by the audacious assertion of an anonymous pamphlet, and to leave the whole affair to the ordinary course of justice; and this opinion prevailed.

Four articles proposed by the Committee of Constitution were decreed: in substance,

“That no citizen shall exercise the municipal and military functions in the same city or community at the same time.

“That, at the ensuing elections, as soon as the primary Assemblies shall have met, and made choice of a President and Secretary, these two officers shall administer an oath to each of the other members: “To maintain, to the utmost of their power, the constitution of the kingdom; to be faithful to the nation, the law, and the King; to choose those whom in their conscience they shall think most worthy of public confidence, and to fulfil, with zeal and courage, the civil and political functions that may be entrusted to them.” Those who refuse to take this oath, to be incapable of electing or being elected.

“That eight days after the publication of the decrees respecting the municipalities, the citizens of each community shall be assembled

by the ancient municipal officers; those who act for them, or the syndics of parishes, to carry them into execution.

“That substitutes shall be called to supply the place of Deputies in the several Assemblies, according to the order in which they are chosen.”

A fifth article, “That the Administrations of Department and District, and Municipal Bodies, as representing the people, shall, in all public ceremonies, take place of all other officers and bodies Ecclesiastical, Civil, or Military,” was reserved for further discussion.

THURSDAY, DEC. 31.

M. d'Harambure read a report from the Committee of Finance, by which it appeared that the total annual amount of pensions of all descriptions was thirty-nine millions of livres (about 1,625,000*l.*). He proposed that from the first of January 1790, the arrears only of pensions should be paid, except such as should be approved by the National Assembly; and that all persons holding pensions should be obliged to give in the reasons for which such pensions had been granted. On this subject the Assembly was employed the whole day, without coming to any conclusion.

Sixty members were appointed by lot to go up next day, and compliment their Majesties on the beginning of the new year.

(To be continued.)

HISTORY OF MONSIEUR DU F—.

[From Miss H. M. WILLIAMS'S “LETTERS written in FRANCE, in the Summer 1790.”]

ANTOINE Augustin Thonás du F—, eldest son of the Baron du F—, Counsellor of the Parliament of Normandy, was born on the 15th of July 1750. His early years were embittered by the severity of his father, who was of a disposition that preferred the exercise of domestic tyranny to the blessings of social happiness, and chose rather to be dreaded than beloved. The endearing name of father conveyed no transport to his heart, which, being wrapt up in stern insensibility, was cold even to the common feelings of nature.

The Baron's austerity was not indeed confined to his son, but extended to all his dependants. Formed by nature for the support of the ancient government of France, he maintained his aristocratic rights with unrelenting severity, ruled his feudal tenures with a rod of iron, and considered the lower order

of people as a set of beings whose existence was tolerated merely for the use of the nobility. The poor, he believed, were only born for suffering; and he determined, as far as in him lay, not to deprive them of their natural inheritance. On the whole, if it were the great purpose of human life to be hated, perhaps no person ever attained that end more completely than the Baron du F—.

His son discovered early a taste for literature, and received an education suitable to his rank and fortune. As he advanced in life, the treatment he experienced from his father became more and more intolerable to him, as, far from inheriting the same character, he possessed the most amiable dispositions and the most feeling heart.

His mother, feeble alike in mind and body, submitted with the helplessness, and almost with the thoughtlessness of a child,

to the imperious will of her husband. Their family was increased by two more sons, and two daughters; but these children, being several years younger than *Monf. Du F—*, were not of an age to afford him the consolations of friendship; and the young man would have found his situation intolerable, but for the sympathy of a person, in whose society every evil was forgotten.

This person, his attachment to whom has tinged the colour of his life, was the youngest of eight children, of a respectable family of Bourgeois at Rouen. There is great reason to believe that her father was descended from the younger branch of a noble family of the same name, and bearing the same arms. But, unhappily, some links were wanting in this chain of honourable parentage. The claim to nobility could not be traced to the entire satisfaction of the Baron; who, though he would have dispensed with any moral qualities in favour of rank, considered obscure birth as a radical stain, which could not be wiped off by all the virtues under Heaven. He looked upon marriage as merely a convention of interest, and children as a property, of which it was reasonable for parents to make the most in their power.

The father of *Madem. Monique C—* was a farmer, and died three months before the birth of this child; who, with seven other children, was educated with the utmost care by their mother, a woman of sense and virtue, beloved by all to whom she was known. It seemed as if this respectable woman had, after the death of her husband, only supported life for the sake of her infant family, from whom she was snatched by death, the moment her maternal cares became no longer necessary; her youngest daughter, *Monique*, having, at this period, just attained her twentieth year. Upon the death of her mother, *Monique* went to live with an aunt, with whom she remained only a very short time, being invited by *Madame du F—*, to whom she was well known, to come and live with her as an humble companion, to read to her when she was disposed to listen, and to enliven the sullen grandeur of the chateau, by her animating vivacity.

This young person had cultivated her excellent understanding by reading, and her heart stood in no need of cultivation. *Monf. du F—* found in the charms of her conversation, and in the sympathy of her friendship, the most soothing consolation under the rigour of parental tyranny. Living several years beneath the same roof, he had constant opportunities of observing her disposition and character; and the passion with

which she at length inspired him, was founded on the lasting basis of esteem.

If it was ever pardonable to deviate from that law, in the code of interest and etiquette, which forbids the heart to listen to its best emotions; which, stifling every generous sentiment of pure disinterested attachment, sacrifices love at the shrine of avarice or ambition; the virtues of *Monique* were such as might excuse this deviation. Yes, the character, the conduct of this amiable person have nobly justified her lover's choice. How long might he have vainly fought, in the highest classes of society, a mind so elevated above the common mass! a mind that, endowed with the most exquisite sensibility, has had sufficient firmness to sustain, with a calm and equal spirit, every transition of fortune; the most severe trials of adversity, and perhaps what is still more difficult to bear, the trial of high prosperity.

Monf. du F— had been taught, by his early misfortunes, that domestic happiness was the first good of life. He had already found, by experience, the insufficiency of rank and fortune to confer enjoyment; and he determined to seek it in the bosom of conjugal felicity. He determined to pass his life with her whose society now seemed essential not only to his happiness, but to his very existence.

At the solemn hour of midnight, the young couple went to a church, where they were met by a priest, whom *Monf. du F—* had made the confidant of his attachment, and by whom the marriage ceremony was performed.

Some time after, when the situation of his wife obliged *Monf. du F—* to acknowledge their marriage to his mother, she assured her son that she would willingly consent to receive his wife as her daughter, but for the dread of his father's resentment. *Madame du F—*, with tears of regret, parted with *Monique*, whom she placed under the protection of her brothers: they conducted her to Caen, where she was soon after delivered of a son.

The Baron *du F—* was absent while these things were passing: he had been suspected of being the author of a pamphlet written against the Princes of the blood, and an order was issued to seize his papers, and conduct him to the Bastille; but he found means to escape into Holland, where he remained nearly two years. Having made his peace with the Ministry, he prepared to come home; but before he returned, *M. du F—* received intelligence that his father, irritated almost to madness by the information of his marriage, was making application for a *lettre de cachet*, in order to confine his daughter.

ter-in-law for the rest of her life; and had also obtained power to have his son seized and imprisoned. Upon this, *Monf. du F*— and his wife fled with precipitation to Geneva, leaving their infant at nurse near Caen. The Genevois seemed to think that the unfortunate situation of these strangers gave them a claim to all the offices of friendship. After an interval of many years, I have never heard *Monf. or Madame du F*— recall the kindness they received from that amiable people, without tears of tenderness and gratitude.

Meanwhile the Baron, having discovered the place of his son's retreat, obtained, in the name of the King, permission from the Cantons of Berne and Friburg to arrest them at Lausanne, where they had retired for some months. The wife of *Le Seigneur Bailiff* secretly gave the young people notice of this design, and on the 30th of January 1775, they had just time to make their escape, with only a few livres in their pockets, and the clothes in which they were dressed. *Monf. Du F*—, upon his first going to Switzerland, had lent thirty louis to a friend in distress. He now, in this moment of necessity, desired to be repaid, and was promised the money within a month: mean time, he and his wife wandered from town to town, without finding any place where they could remain in security. They had spent all their small stock of money, and were almost without clothes: but at the expiration of the appointed time, the thirty louis were paid, and with this fund *Monf. and Madame Du F*— determined to take shelter in the only country which could afford them a safe asylum from persecution, and immediately set off for England, travelling through Germany, and part of Holland, to avoid passing through France.

They embarked at Rotterdam, and, after a long and gloomy passage, arrived late at night at London. A young man, who was their fellow-passenger, had the charity to procure them a lodging in a garret, and directed them where to purchase a few ready-made clothes. When they had remained in this lodging the time necessary for becoming parishioners, their banns were published in the church of St. Anne, Westminster, where they were married by the curate of the parish. They then went to the chapel of the French Ambassador, and were again married by his chaplain; after which *Monf. Du F*— told me, “*Les deux epoux vinrent faire maigre chair à leur petite chambre*.”

Monf. Du F— endeavoured to obtain

a situation at a school, to teach the French language; but before such a situation could be found, his wife was delivered of a girl. Not having sufficient money to hire a nurse, he attended her himself. At this period they endured all the horrors of absolute want. Unknown and unpitied, without help or support, in a foreign country, and in the depth of a severe winter, they almost perished with cold and hunger. The unhappy mother lay stretched upon the same bed with her new-born infant, who in vain implored her succour, want of food having dried up that source of nourishment. The woman, at whose house they lodged, and whom they had for some weeks been unable to pay, after many threatenings, at length told them that they must depart the next morning. *Madame Du F*— was at this time scarcely able to walk across her chamber, and the ground was covered with snow. They had already exhausted every resource; they had sold their watches, their clothes, to satisfy the cravings of hunger; every mode of relief was tried—every avenue of hope was closed—and they determined to go with their infant to the suburbs of the town, and there, seated on a stone, wait with patience for the deliverance of death. With what anguish did this unfortunate couple prepare to leave their last miserable retreat! With how many bitter tears did they bathe that wretched infant, whom they could no longer save from perishing!

————— “The moral world,
Which though to us it seem perplex'd, moves
on
In higher order; fitted, and impell'd,
By Wisdom's finest hand, and issuing all
In universal good †.”

Monf. and Madame Du F— were relieved from this extremity of distress at a moment so critical, and by means so unexpected, that it seemed the hand of Heaven visibly interposing in behalf of oppressed virtue. Early in the morning of that fatal day when they were to leave their last sad shelter, *Monf. Du F*— went out, and, in the utmost distraction of mind, wandered through some of the streets in the neighbourhood. He was stopped by a gentleman whom he had known at Geneva, and who told him that he was then in search of his lodging, having a letter to deliver to him from a Genevois clergyman. *Monf. Du F*— opened the letter, in which he was informed by his friend, that, fearing he might be involved in difficulties, he had transmitted ten gui-

† The new-married couple kept a fast in their little apartment.

‡ Thomson.

steas to a banker in London, and intreated Monf. du F—— would accept that small relief, which was all he could afford, as a testimony of friendship. Monf. du F—— flew to the banker's, received the money as the gift of Heaven, and then, hastening to his wife and child, bade them live a little longer.

A short time after, he obtained a situation as French usher at a school; and Madame du F——, when she had a little recovered her strength, put out her infant to nurse, and procured the place of French teacher at a boarding-school. They were now enabled to support their child, and to repay the generous assistance of their kind friend at Geneva. At this period they heard of the death of their son, whom they had left at Caen.

Monf. and Madame du F—— passed two years in this situation, when they were again plunged into the deepest distress. A French jeweller was commissioned by the Baron du F—— to go to his son, and propose to him conditions of reconciliation. This man told Monf. du F——, that his father was just recovered from a severe and dangerous illness, and that his eldest daughter had lately died. These things, he said, had led him to reflect with some pain on the severity he had exercised towards his son; that the feelings of a parent were awakened in his bosom; and that if Monf. du F—— would throw himself at his father's feet, and ask forgiveness, he would not fail to obtain it, and would be allowed a pension, on which he might live with his wife in England. In confirmation of these assurances, this man produced several letters which he had received from the Baron to that effect; who, as a farther proof of his sincerity, had given this agent seven hundred pounds to put into the hands of Monf. du F—— for the support of his wife and child during his absence. The agent told him, that he had not been able to bring the money to England, but would immediately give him three drafts upon a merchant of reputation in London, with whom he had connections in business; the first draft payable in three months, the second in six, and the third in nine.

Monf. du F—— long deliberated upon these proposals. He knew too well the vindictive spirit of his father, not to feel some dread of putting himself into his power. But his agent continued to give him the most solemn assurances of safety; and Monf. du F—— thought it was not improbable that his sister's death might have softened the mind of his father. He reflected that his marriage had disappointed those ambitious hopes of a great alliance, which his father had

fondly indulged, and to whom he owed at least the reparation of hastening to implore his forgiveness when he was willing to bestow it. What also weighed strongly on his mind was the consideration that the sum which his father had offered to deposit for the use of his wife, would, in case any sinister accident should befall him, afford a small provision for her and his infant.

The result of these deliberations was, that Monf. du F—— determined (and who can much blame his want of prudence?) he determined to confide in a father!—to trust in that instinctive affection, which, far from being connected with any peculiar sensibility of mind, it requires only to be a parent to feel—an affection, which, not confined to the human heart, softens the ferociousness of the tyger, and speaks with a voice that is heard amidst the howlings of the desert.

Monf. du F——, after the repeated promises of his father, almost considered that suspicion which still hung upon his mind, as a crime. But, lest it might be possible that this agent was commissioned to deceive him, he endeavoured to melt him into compassion for his situation. He went to the village where his child was at nurse, and, bringing her six miles in his arms, presented her to this man, telling him, that the fate of that poor infant rested upon his integrity. The man took the innocent creature in his arms, kissed her, and then, returning her to her father, renewed all his former assurances. Monf. du F—— listened and believed. Alas! how difficult is it for a good heart to suspect human nature of crimes which make one blush for the species! How hard is it for a mind glowing with benevolence, to believe that the bosom of another harbours the malignity of a demon!

Monf. du F—— now fixed the time for his departure with his father's agent, who was to accompany him to Normandy. Madame du F—— saw the preparations for his journey with anguish which she could ill conceal. But she felt that the delicacy of her situation forbade her interference. It was she who had made him an alien from his family, and an exile from his country. It was for her, that, renouncing rank, fortune, friends, and connections, all that is esteemed most valuable in life, he had suffered the last extremity of want, and now submitted to a state of drudgery and dependance. Would he not have a right to reproach her weakness, if she attempted to oppose his reconciliation with his father, and exerted that influence which she possessed over his mind, in order to detain him in a situation so remote from his former expectations? She was, therefore, sensible, that the duty, the

gratitude she owed her husband, now required on her part the absolute sacrifice of her own feelings: she suffered without complaint, and endeavoured to resign herself to the will of Heaven.

The day before his departure, Monf. du F—— went to take leave of his little girl. At this moment a dark and melancholy presage seemed to agitate his mind. He pressed the child for a long while to his bosom, and bathed it with his tears. The nurse eagerly enquired what was the matter, and assured him that the child was perfectly well. Monf. du F—— had no power to reply: he continued clasping his infant in his arms, and at length, tearing himself from her in silence, he rushed out of the house.

When the morning of his departure came, Madame du F——, addressing herself to his fellow-traveller, said to him, with a voice of supplication, “I entrust you, Sir, with my husband, with the father of my poor infant, our sole protector and support!—Have compassion on the widow and the orphan!” The man, casting upon her a gloomy look, gave her a cold answer, which made her soul shrink within her. When Monf. du F—— got into the Brightelmstone stage, he was unable to bid her farewell; but when the carriage drove off, he put his head out of the window, and continued looking after her, while she fixed her eyes on him, and might have repeated with Imogen,

“I would have broke mine eye-strings,
“Crack’d them, but to look upon him; till
“the diminution
“Of space had pointed him sharp as my
“needle;
“Nay, follow’d him, till he had melted from
“The smallness of a gnat to air; and then—
“Then turn’d mine eye and wept!”

When the carriage was out of sight she summoned all her strength, and walked with trembling steps to the school where she lived as a teacher. With much difficulty she reached the door; but her limbs could support her no longer, and she fell down senseless at the threshold. She was carried into the house, and restored to life and the sensations of misery.

Monf. du F—— arrived at his father’s chateau in Normandy, in June 1778, and was received by Monf. le Baron, and all his family, with the most affectionate cordiality. In much exultation of mind, he dispatched a letter to Madame du F——, containing this agreeable intelligence; but his letter was far from producing in her mind the effect he desired. A deep melancholy had seized her

thoughts, and her foreboding heart refused to sympathize in his joy. Short, indeed, was its duration. He had not been many days at the chateau, when he perceived with surprize and consternation, that his steps were continually watched by two servants armed with fuses.

His father now shewed him an arret, which, on the fourth of June 1776, he had obtained from the parliament of Rouen against his marriage. The Baron then ordered his son to accompany him to his house at Rouen, whither they went, attended by several servants. That evening, when the attendants withdrew after supper, the Baron, entirely throwing off the mask of civility and kindness which he had worn in such opposition to his nature, reproached his son, in terms of the utmost bitterness, for his past conduct, inveighed against his marriage, and, after having exhausted every expression of rage and resentment, at length suffered him to retire to his own apartment.

There the unhappy Monf. du F——, absorbed in the most gloomy reflections, lamented in vain that fatal credulity which had led him to put himself into the power of his implacable father. At the hour of midnight his meditations were interrupted by the sound of feet approaching his chamber; and in a few moments the door was thrown open, and his father, attended by a servant armed, and two Cavaliers de Marechaussée*, entered the room. Resistance and supplication were alike unavailing. Monf. du F——’s papers were seized; a few louis d’ors, which constituted all the money he possessed, were taken from him; and he was conducted in the dead of night, July the 7th, 1778, to St. Yon, a convent used as a place of confinement near Rouen, where he was thrown into a dungeon.

A week after, his father entered the dungeon. You will perhaps conclude that his hard heart felt at length the relentings of a parent. You will at least suppose, that his imagination being haunted, and his conscience tormented with the image of a son stretched on the floor of this subterraneous cell, he could support the idea no longer, and had hastened to give repose to his own mind by releasing his captive. Far different were the motives of his visit. He considered, that such was his son’s attachment to his wife, that, so long as he believed he had left her in possession of seven hundred pounds, he would find comfort from that consideration, even in the depth of his dungeon. His father, therefore, hastened to remove an error from the mind of his son,

* Officers of justice,

which left the measure of his woes unfilled. Nor did he chuse to yield to another the office of inflicting a pang sharper than captivity; but himself informed his son, that the merchant who was to pay the seven hundred pounds to his wife was declared a bankrupt.

A short time after, the Baron du F—— commenced a suit at law against that agent of iniquity whom he had employed to deceive his son, and who, practising a refinement of treachery of which the Baron was not aware, had kept the seven hundred pounds with which he was intrusted, and given drafts upon a merchant who he knew would fail before the time of payment. Not being able to prosecute this affair without a power of attorney from his son, the Baron applied to him for that purpose. But *Monf. du F——*, being firmly resolved not to deprive his wife of the chance of recovering the money for herself and her child, could by no intreaties or menaces be led to comply. In vain his father, who had consented to allow him a few books, ordered him to be deprived of that resource, and that his confinement should be rendered still more rigorous; he continued inflexible.

Monf. du F—— remained in his prison without meeting with the smallest mark of sympathy from any one of his family, though his second brother, *Monf. de B——*, was now eighteen years of age; an age at which the sordid considerations of interest, how much soever they may affect our conduct at a more advanced period of life, can seldom stifle those warm and generous feelings which seem to belong to youth. It might have been expected that this young man would have abhorred the prospect of possessing a fortune which was the just inheritance of his brother, and which could only be obtained by detaining that brother in perpetual captivity. Even admitting that his inexorable father prohibited his visiting the prison of his brother, his heart should have told him, that disobedience, in this instance, would have been virtue: Or, was it not sufficient to remain a passive spectator of injustice, without becoming, as he afterwards did, the agent of cruelty inflicted on a brother?

Where are the words that can convey an adequate idea of the sufferings of *Madame du F——* during this period? Three weeks after her husband's departure from England, she heard the general report of the town of Rouen, that the Baron du F—— had obtained a *lettre de cachet* against his son, and thrown him into prison. This was all she heard of her husband for the space of two years. Ignorant of the place of his confinement, uncertain if he still lived, perhaps

her miseries were even more poignant than his. In the dismal solitude of a prison, his pains were alleviated by the soothing reflection that he suffered for her he loved; while that very idea was to her the most bitter aggravation of distress. Her days passed in anguish, which can only be conceived where it has been felt, and her nights were disturbed by the gloomy wanderings of fancy. Sometimes she saw him in her dreams chained to the floor of his dungeon, his bosom bathed in blood, and his countenance disfigured by death. Sometimes she saw him hastening towards her, when at the moment that he was going to embrace her, they were fiercely torn asunder. *Madame du F——* was naturally of a delicate constitution, and grief of mind reduced her to such a deplorable state of weakness, that it was with infinite difficulty she performed the duties of her situation. For herself, she would have welcomed death with thankfulness; but she considered that her child now depended entirely on her labours for support: and this was a motive sufficiently powerful to prompt her to the careful preservation of her own life, though it had long become a burthen. The child was three years old when her father left England; recollected him perfectly; and, whenever her mother went to visit her, used to call with eagerness for her papa. The enquiry, in the voice of her child, of, "When shall I see my dear, dear papa?" was heard by this unhappy mother with a degree of agony which it were vain indeed to describe.

Monf. du F—— was repeatedly offered his liberty, but upon conditions which he abhorred. He was required for ever to renounce his wife; who, while she remained with her child in a distant country, was to receive from his father a small pension, as an equivalent for the pangs of disappointed affection, of disgrace and dishonour. With the indignation of offended virtue he spurned at these insulting propositions, and endeavoured to prepare his mind for the endurance of perpetual captivity.

Nor can imagination form an idea of a scene more dreadful than his prison, where he perceived with horror that the greatest number of those prisoners who had been many years in confinement, had an appearance of frenzy in their looks, which shewed that reason had been too weak for the long struggle with calamity, and had at last yielded to despair. In a cell adjoining *Monf. du F——*'s, was an old man who had been confined nearly forty years. His grey beard hung down to his waist, and, during the day, he was chained by his neck to the wall. He

was never allowed to leave his cell, and never spoke; but *Monf. du F---* used to hear the rattling of his chains.

The prisoners, a few excepted, were generally brought from their cells at the hour of noon, and dined together. But this gloomy repast was served in uninterrupted silence. They were not suffered to utter one word, and the penalty of transgressing this rule was a rigorous confinement of several weeks. As soon as this comfortless meal was finished, the prisoners were instantly obliged to return to their dungeons, in which they were locked up till the same hour the following day. *Monf. du F---*, in his damp and melancholy cell, passed two winters without fire, and suffered so severely from cold, that he was obliged to wrap himself up in the few clothes which covered his bed. Nor was he allowed any light, except that which during the short day beamed through the small grated window in the ceiling of his dungeon.

Is it not difficult to believe that these sufferings were inflicted by a father? A father!—that name which I cannot trace without emotion; which conveys all the ideas of protection, of security, of tenderness;—that dear relation to which, in general, children owe their prosperity, their enjoyments, and even their virtues!—Alas, the unhappy *Monf. du F---* owed nothing to his father, but that life, which from its earliest period his cruelty had embittered, and which he now condemned to languish in torments that death only could heal.

A young gentleman, who was confined in a cell on one side of *Monf. du F---*'s, contrived to make a small hole through the wall; and these companions in misfortune, by placing themselves close to the hole, could converse together in whispers. But the Monks were not long in discovering this, and effectually deprived them of so great an indulgence, by removing them to distant cells. These unrelenting Monks, who performed with such fidelity their office of tormenting their fellow-creatures, who never relaxed in one article of persecution, and adhered with scrupulous rigour to the code of cruelty, were called "Les Freres de la Sainte Charité*." One among them deserved the appellation. This good old Monk used to visit the prisoners by stealth, and endeavour to administer comfort to their affliction. Often he repeated to *Monf. du F---*, "Mon cher frere, consolez vous; mettez votre confiance en Dieu, vos maux seront finis †!"

* The Brothers of the Holy Charity.

† My dear brother, be comforted; place your confidence in God, your afflictions will have an end.

Monf. du F--- remained two years in prison without receiving any intelligence of his wife, on whose account he suffered the most distracting anxiety. He had reason to apprehend that her frame, which had already been enfeebled by her misfortunes, would sink beneath this additional load of misery, and that she would perhaps be rendered unable to procure that little pittance which might preserve herself and her child from want. At length one of his fellow-prisoners, who was going to regain his liberty, took charge of a letter to *Madame du F---*, and flattered him with the hope of finding some means of transmitting to him an answer.

The letter paints so naturally the situation of his mind, that I have translated some extracts from it.

"My thoughts (he says) are unceasingly occupied about you, and my dear little girl. I am for ever recalling the blessed moments when I had the happiness of being near you, and at that recollection my tears refuse to be controuled. How could I consent to separate myself from what was most dear to me in the world? No motive less powerful than that of seeking your welfare, and that of my child, could have determined me—and alas! I have not accomplished this end. I know too well that you have never received that sum of money which I thought I had secured for you, and for which I risked the first blessing of life. What fills my mind with the greatest horror, in the solitude of my prison, is the fear that you are suffering difficulties in a foreign country. Here I remain ignorant of your fate, and can only offer to Heaven the most ardent vows for your welfare.

"What joy would a letter from you give me! But I dare not flatter myself with the hope of such sweet consolation. All I can assure myself of is, that though separated, perhaps for ever, our souls are united by the most tender friendship and attachment. Perhaps I may not find it possible to write to you again for a long while: but be assured that no menaces, no sufferings, no dungeons shall ever shake my fidelity to you, and that I shall love you to the last hour of my existence. I find a consolation in the reflection that it is for you I suffer. If Providence ever permits us to meet again, that moment will efface the remembrance of all my calamities. Live, my dearest wife, in that hope.

“ I conjure you preserve your life for my
 “ sake, and for the sake of our dear little
 “ girl! Embrace her tenderly for me, and
 “ desire her also to embrace you for her poor
 “ papa. I need not recommend my child
 “ to the care of so tender a mother; but I
 “ conjure you to inspire her mind with the
 “ deepest sense of religion. If she is born
 “ to inherit the misfortunes of her father,
 “ this will be her best source of consolati-
 “ on.

“ Whatever offers may be made you by
 “ my father, I exhort you never have the
 “ weakness to listen to them, but preserve

“ your rights, and those of my dear little
 “ girl, which, perhaps, may one day be of
 “ some value. If you are still at Mrs.
 “ D——’s boarding-school, tell her that I
 “ recommend my wife and child to her com-
 “ passion.—But what am I saying? I am
 “ ignorant if you are still with her, ignorant
 “ whether the dearest objects of my affection
 “ still live! But I trust that Providence has
 “ preserved you. Adieu! May God Al-
 “ mighty bless you, and my child! I never
 “ cease imploring him to have pity on the
 “ widow and the orphan in a land of stran-
 “ gers.”

(To be concluded in our next.)

CHARACTER of HENRY St. JOHN, LORD BOLINGBROKE.

The following Character originally appeared in a Newspaper, published near Twenty Years ago. It was then neglected amidst the Party clamours of the Day; but it being, in the Opinion of one of our Correspondents, who says he speaks the Sentiments of others, worthy of a better Fate, we have, at his Desire, given it a place in The EUROPEAN MA-
 GAZINE.

Sine ira, aut studio, quorum causas procul habeo.

TACIT.

IT has been said, that human affairs form a long chain of numerous links, so indivisible the one from the other, that the last of them necessarily depends on the first, how great soever the distance may appear between them. This is one of those trite truths, of which nothing could excuse the pedantry of reminding the public, but the importance of the application of it to a conjecture contained in the following Character, that brings the consequence of it home to the present moment.

It was Lord Bolingbroke’s misfortune to be prematurely raised to a high office, at an age when his judgment was not yet sufficiently formed, nor his natural talents, great as they were, had acquired confidence and solidity enough to constitute the essential Statesman. Serving early in life with Lord Oxford, and feeling his own clear superiority over a man in many respects a weak one, he could not brook subalternity to him, nor dispense a contempt for him, which, at length, came to an open breach; a breach, at which their political enemies, the Whigs, entered, and gave them no quarter. This event, their common friend, Swift, had very sensibly and in vain predicted to them. Bolingbroke really loved Swift as much as it was in his nature for him to love any one, which, to say the truth, was but little: whereas Oxford, in the true stupidity of quality-pride, was so very silly as to see nothing more in that great genius than merely the celebrated author, without taking it into the account, that as indifferent a politician as Swift certainly was, he was, how-

ever, incomparably a less bad one than himself. Both Bolingbroke, then, and Oxford, unhappily for themselves, treated his advice on this occasion with a disregard which they had soon reason to repent. They had been to him, like a driver of a stage to an outside passenger, taken up to sit with him on the coach-box, with his arms passed round his neck, in familiar chat, but without consulting him on his driving. In vain the passenger cried out to him, “ Friend, take care, you will be in the ditch else.”—“ Never fear” (says the coachman); smack went the whip, and presently fouse he goes overturned, coach and all.

Bolingbroke then shared the fate of the Minister whom he meant to supplant. Embarked as he was in the same crazy vessel, instead of setting himself to work to stop the leaks, he was so unskillful as to widen them; and for the sake of sinking his adversary, sunk with him. His success became his punishment. But his just contempt of Oxford would have been superiorly shewn in the making him his tool, his mounting-block, which he might easily enough have done, and not in compassing that ruin of him, in which himself was to be finally involved.

His character, however, accounts for this misconduct. Ardent in all his pursuits alike whether of pleasure or ambition, he had carried the fire of the passions into the province of business, where they are ever the likeliest to do mischief. He was not enough sensible that coolness is as truly the genius of affairs, as warmth is that of poetry.

Driven out of power by his false measures,
 and

and out of his country by his false terrors, he confuted his own detraction by the phrensy of a recourse to so desperate a cause as that of a Pretender, nationally renounced, a wandering exile, and an idiot: a cause, for which, however, Bolingbroke's Tory connections had, at least, given him no aversion. Soon undeceived of the exquisite absurdity of such a tumble against so staring a block, he felt all the difficulty of recovering himself. Sunk as to fortune and reputation, reduced to utter insignificance, and compelled in defence of himself to seek relief against the horrors of that tiresome vacuity, which is the very death of moral life, he feebly applied to the occupations of study, in which he passed some years of a far greater manner of existence than he had ever done before, or ever did since. But growing weary at length of the solitude of the closet, and perhaps impatient to display his acquisitions in erudition, philosophy, and politics, he turned his thoughts to his native country, as to a theatre more personally attractive to him than France, which, if the play on words could be forgiven, might be said to have for a while afforded a kind of literary *Paros* to a profane *St. John*. Then it was that he applied and obtained a pardon through Walpole, who, on this occasion, committed an inexcusable blunder, in not either totally refusing, or totally granting it to him. By not letting it be *grace entire*, he furnished to Bolingbroke some excuse for his ingratitude, and indeed a very little excuse would serve him. Thus the merit of what Walpole did for him was lost by what he left undone. It may be said, that Walpole durst not trust him with such a thorough re-integration as should take off his disqualification for a seat in Parliament. In this he might be right: but then wrong he certainly was for sparing him any part of his exclusion.

The truth is, that Bolingbroke's character was not of a nature to inspire much confidence. Volatile, vain, and insincere, he was perfectly well known not to have a heart. Of those finer feelings which are the very life of sociability, Bolingbroke was as unsusceptible as a statue of Parian marble. Like that, a polish he had, but like that too, not a spark of sentimental animation. The brilliancy of his parts could only then procure him admirers, but he never made nor deserved to make a friend. Even his party connexions were easily loosened. There was in his character no cement. To the vulgar vice of being grossly self-centered, he added its usual concomitant weakness of letting that vice be, to its own defeat, felt by others; inasmuch that that consideration which naturally led to a fear of being the bubble of his superior ta-

lents, made it that none chose to combine cordially or effectually with him.

After his return from his exile, in which he had been generally deserted, there were, it is true, many that looked up to him, and paid him a kind of court, merely to make his vanity subservient to their scheme of getting such lights and political instructions from him, as his great talents, and knowledge of men and things, made him very capable of giving. A celebrated Orator was for some time among his most assiduous flatterers, and after that he had under his tuition obtained the modern patriot's calling, a Place, he (it is said) never, or at least very seldom, went near him. From Bolingbroke however it was that he probably caught his first *Anti Austrian* ideas, which were the foundations of his preference, not indeed specifically of France to Austria, but what was if possible, worse, of his preference of Prussia.

Devoured as Bolingbroke notoriously was with ambition, and surely never over-delicate about the means of gratifying it, the following anecdote, which is unquestionably true, and but little known, needs not appear quite incredible: He had, on his return to England, concerted with Lady Bolingbroke, a scheme for ingratiating himself with George the First. This was to be by means of a young lady whom Lady Bolingbroke brought over with her for the purpose of throwing her in the King's way, in the hope of her captivating him. She was a natural daughter of Feriol, the French Ambassador at Constantinople, by the *FAIR GREEK*, of whom the Abbot Prevot has given us so entertaining a novel. The lure however did not take. Though the girl was an extremely pretty brunette, she wanted that German corpulence which was the King's taste. Lady Bolingbroke's collateral negotiations were nevertheless not absolutely without effect. She had often supped with the King, and made Lord Bolingbroke's part so good, that it was not without reason imagined, that if the King had lived to return from Hanover, he had a very probable chance of coming into the Ministry, and even of supplanting Walpole, not at that time so firmly fixed as he was afterwards.

Bolingbroke had been reconciled to the Tories, and was through them recommended to Frederick Prince of Wales, on his breach with his father, and was by him taken into the utmost confidence. He became his Counsellor and Guide, and would in all probability have been, if both had survived the old King, his Premier Minister. He received from the Prince a pension of a thousand a year, and used to conduct his private conferences with such an air of secrecy, that

the

the curtains of the sedan chair in which he went to him, were constantly close drawn, and himself carried a pair of pocket pistols. Not, most certainly, that there was so much as the shadow of any danger, but his need- less precaution was either the grimace of an affected mystery, or the suggestion of his constitutional timidity. But what would sue for belief in vain, if, in these times, the greatest improbability was not but a reason the more to command it, is, that this country is, at this moment, as much actually governed by those maxims which, at those interviews, he instilled into the Prince of Wales, as Venice is, to this hour, by the political code of that great statesman *Paolo Sarpi*.

This may need explanation. Bolingbroke, on the strength of the prejudice in his favour, of a great reputation for his skill in politics, was, unfortunately for this country, too much listened to by that Prince, who imbibed and adopted implicitly his notions. Yet nothing could be more false than they were in two very capital points, the one of domestic, the other of foreign concern.

As to Government at home; what very little he had of principle was rather of the Tory-strain. Early enrolled of that party, his tenets, though from the necessity of keeping measures with the public spirit, not wholly slavish, were still not favourable enough to that constitutional liberty which is the very essence and soul of the genuine Whigs.

As to Foreign Politics, his connexions and residence in France had given him a warp towards that nation, ever our natural enemy, and consequently a preference with him, over our ever natural friend, though since too much alienated Austria.

Now, whoever will impartially examine the current of our counsels and measures in the present reign, may easily trace it to that fountain-head here indicated, whence the stream has run muddy ever since. A predilection for the Tory Party, and a tenderness for the French Court, were, most undoubtedly, of Bolingbroke's instigation to the present King's father. The poor Favourite, infinitely too barren of head to have any thing of originality in him, received, at second-hand, from the Prince of Wales, Bolingbroke's course of politics, but without his talents or abilities for giving them effect. And from these lessons it is, that there appears to have been patched up a system, at once ridiculous and unnational, which a weak, silly man took upon him to inculcate to his Royal Pupil, as his rule of government. Thus, in an evil hour, Blindness set up for a Guide to Inexperience, that has

not, perhaps, to this hour, snapp'd her leading strings. In this fair and authentic state of things, you have the master-key to that inward Cabinet of which the Favourite has never ceased to be, by himself, and by his proxies and creatures, the Regent; while the bustling agent to that Cabinet is stiled the Minister! The Minister, forthwith! And what has its procedure towards America been, but on those Tory principles of arbitrariness, disowned by the Constitution, and combined with that partiality to France, both so probably originating from Bolingbroke? Here his having been so much listened to by the late Prince of Wales, explains an allusion in an account of him prefixed to his works.—"It seems, he delighted in the last in regarding *distant prospects*, and shut out the idea of dissolution by contemplating the effects of his political doctrines in ages beyond his own."—And well might he enjoy such a prospect. For surely nothing could better serve any ill-will he might have against the House of Hanover, than the operation of those doctrines of his against a British King of it, to inculcate in him French Politics. James II. chiefly owed his ruin to them.

As to his posthumous works in philosophy, they form an immense farrago of indigest, incoherent matter, the disgustfulness of which is but little atoned for by a few luminous passages that glitter through the vast chaos; no solid or satisfactory instruction resulting from the whole. His character then as an author, well examined, would shrink to little or nothing; with a just reserve however of exception for his letter to Sir William Wyndham, to which we have nothing in our language superior; nor, perhaps, comparable.

Among his weaknesses, there may, and ought to be reckoned one weakness, which is absolutely incompatible with the character of a man of sense, and that was his intolerance of intellectual merit in others. This too was the more unpardonable in him, for his really himself possessing an *abundantly* distinguished share of it. This manners, however, he carried so far as to be jealous of his wife, not indeed of her person, but of her understanding, the superiority of which he could not help feeling, and envied her the reputation of genius, to which she had, in all the truth of taste, a better title than himself. Nothing then could be less well received by him than any compliment to him on the excellence of her sense, one capital proof of which was her dexterity of governing him without his knowing it, and in spite of his invidious feelings. Though he had begun with making her life very unhappy, her death, at last, made him so. He

severely missed the witty companion, and the judicious friend, whom he had esteemed without loving. Love was not in his power, to her or to any one. To spare then did he do justice to her worth. She was not indeed over-burthened with veneration for the House of Hanover. It was a saying of her's, "*C'est une famille si bourgeoise que le Trone n'a pas pû l'ennoblir.*"

Most consistent with the rest of his character was the whole course of his amours. By nature incapable of sentiment, satisfaction was the sole object of his pursuits of the sex. Proof against all the attractions of human love, he yielded only to the goad of brutal instinct, or to a need of amusement. Ever too much of the coarse debauchee to have any thing of the refined voluptuary, he knew so little of the philosophy of pleasure, as to leave love out of those enjoyments of which it is essentially the life and soul. His attachments were consequently far from durable, or secure against the common tempter, the demon of variety. One woman, indeed, held him for some time, by a singular kind of flattery. She was a very silly creature, and nevertheless he celebrated her to his acquaintance as an extraordinary wit; quoting for instances what was nothing more than a knack she had of retaining and repeating to him, like a parrot, some good things she had heard himself say, and which, he possibly, choosing to forget what he had said, his vanity found its account, more ways than one, in giving her the honour of them.

Upon the whole, perhaps, no one ever, more than Bolingbroke, exemplarily verified that sublime moral truth, that though a man may be deservedly distinguished for talents and abilities to a certain degree, which may

even be called a very high one, comparatively to the mediocrity of the common run of mankind, it is however utterly impossible for him to arrive at true greatness of character without dignity of heart; and of that indispensable ingredient Bolingbroke had not a single grain in his whole composition. A just discrimination this, which, reducing what of paradoxical there appears in the definition of him to the terms of equitable truth, accounts rationally for his having been at once so much admired and so little esteemed. In a literary light, Lord Bolingbroke's character has been greatly over-rated. Granting him all the merit of style and composition that the most sanguine of his admirers can challenge (a claim which is however far from incontestible) it will still be clearly felt, that the solidity of his productions is in no proportion to the pomp or brilliancy of his diction. His residence in France had given him so much of a French head and heart, that in the general tenor of his writings there is observable a triple gallicism of thought, of idiom, of verbosity. His Patriot King is very little better than a school-boy's exercise on a task-theme. His Dissertation on Parties, which is so well written, and so ill reasoned, will hardly, at this time, bear a second reading, and, to say the truth, never paid for a first. Both that and his Oldcastle's Remarks on the History of England, and indeed the most of his political writings, carry with them so palpably the bias of party, that they are fit only to confirm prejudices, but never to seduce judgment. Attention soon sickens at the glaring illusion of such false lights, as the eye grows presently tired of an object on which the prism will have flung its gaudy colours.

JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the FIRST SESSION of the SEVENTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GREAT BRITAIN.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

WEDNESDAY, December 1.

THE Lord Chamberlain reported that his Majesty had been waited on, pursuant to the order of their Lordships, and that he would receive their Address at three o'clock.

Lord Cathcart moved, "That no petition, complaining of an undue return from the late election of Scots Peers, should be received after the 25th instant. Ordered.

A petition was presented from the Earl of Selkirk, and another from the Earl of Hopetoun, complaining of undue elections.

At a quarter before three the House ad-

joined to Friday, and their Lordships proceeded in state to St. James's with their Address.

FRIDAY, December 3.

The Lord Chancellor informed their Lordships that his Majesty had received their Address, and was pleased to return the following most gracious Answer:

"My Lords,

"I return you my thanks for this dutiful and loyal Address. Your condolence on the loss I have sustained by the death of my late brother the Duke of Cumberland, is an additional

ditional proof of your attachment to my person and family.

“ Your congratulations on the amicable termination of the differences which have subsisted between me and the Court of Spain, are extremely acceptable to me; and your concurrence with my wishes to cultivate the utmost harmony between me and my Parliament, is an additional satisfaction to me, as affording the best grounded hopes of preserving inviolate our excellent Constitution, and of course contributing essentially to the general prosperity of my subjects.

MONDAY, December 6.

The Duke of Læds, as Secretary of State for the Foreign Department, presented copies of the Declaration, Counter-Declaration, and Convention, which were ordered to be taken into consideration on

MONDAY, December 13.

A clerk from the Treasury presented some accounts.

Lord Kinnoul, after a short preface, moved “ An Address to his Majesty for copies of all the Memorials interchanged between this Court and that of Spain, from the 10th of February to the 28th of October, respecting Nootka Sound.”

The Duke of Montrose thought the House in possession of every requisite to decide on the merits of the Convention

The motion was negatived without a division.

The Duke of Montrose then rose again to introduce the main question. After a very few remarks, among which he interspersed some compliments to the Spanish character, for honourably granting what this country justly demanded, he moved an Address to his Majesty, thanking him for every thing that his Speech expressed to have been done, and assuring the support of the House in case war had ensued.

Lord Glasgow seconded the motion with a speech of which we could not distinguish one syllable.

Lord Coventry thought that the expence of the armament would save the nation a hundred times the sum; and supported the motion. With respect to the expences, it was a matter of very slender consideration with him, compared with the magnitude of the object, and he had no doubt but the nation at large would consider it in the same light, the four millions having undoubtedly saved the nation forty millions and fifty thousand lives; he therefore very sincerely *thirde*d the motion.

Lord Rawdon, in a long speech, said, he should not object to the sum, if he thought

there had been any occasion to arm. He thought no insult had been offered to the country. From the eulogiums which had appeared in the ministerial newspapers on the King of Sweden, accompanied with insinuations of the policy of supporting him, and from the evasive answers which Ministers had given, when asked if they had not a secret article of Offensive Alliance with Russia, he suspected that the fleet was destined for the Baltic, while Ministers were bullying Spain. His Lordship moved the previous question; and was answered by

Lord Sydney, who ridiculed the conclusions drawn from newspapers, which, he thanked God, he never read. His Lordship, in a short speech, fully supported Administration.

Lord Portchester, in an impassioned speech, opposed the Convention; called Capt. Meares's trade not only out of the protection of this country, but hostile to it. He supported the previous question, which the Chancellor or was preparing to put, when

The Marquis of Lantdowne began a very long and excellent speech with observing, that it was a maxim with him always to give Administration full credit for wisdom and integrity, and upon every occasion of state-difficulty to arm them with all the powers which the Legislature could fairly give them; but it was also a maxim, that Ministers should be full and explicit in rendering to Parliament the whole of their conduct: when Parliament ceased to exercise that power, he would undertake to say, that the controuling power of the Legislature was no more. — Being convinced of this truth, it struck him with astonishment, to understand that Ministers withheld any papers from the public eye, that might reasonably be called for. It struck him, that the old system of Administration was entirely destroyed, and a new and dangerous one established in its room. During a considerable part of their career, he had given them his cordial support. The Treaty with Prussia was a measure, the wisdom of which struck all Europe with admiration: it disjuncted that vast empire, so fertile in resources and men, and rendered it incapable of overwhelming the neighbouring States. In short, it provided for the general safety of Europe.

The Commercial Treaty with France, notwithstanding the clamour that was excited against it, always appeared to him in a favourable point of view. The improvements of modern times, and the progress of philosophy, had swept away ancient prejudices; and he was one of those who joined in the sentiment with Ministers, that France was not to be considered any longer as a natural enemy; N n n 2

that the two nations might be good neighbours, and mutually benefit each other.

The restoration of Holland to its natural weight in Europe, was another grand political stroke, which did Administration immense honour.—But in the year 1787, when the war first commenced in the East, instead of assisting our ally the King of Sweden, and by that means putting a stop to the war at one stroke, we had recourse to futile negotiation.—Our messengers spread over all Europe, and our politics transferred to Vienna and Constantinople; and here it was that he began to entertain doubts of the ability, the strength, and decisiveness of the measures adopted by Administration.

Shortly afterwards they began to shift their ground with the French, and were almost ready to exclaim, *Delendo est Carthago*. How, or why, this sudden change took place, he was utterly at a loss to divine, but the fact was incontrovertible.

With respect to the Negotiation and Convention now before the House, his Lordship did not hesitate to censure the whole *ab origine*. The Spanish nation had a clear and indisputable right to all that coast and dominion, acknowledged so long since as the reign of Queen Elizabeth. Every Minister from that period down to the year 1741, the time of the greatest Minister that England had then ever seen, he meant Sir Robert Walpole, had acknowledged that right. The project of a Settlement was formed by Lord Sandwich; but that Minister, upon mature deliberation, thought proper to adhere to the long established system, and for the wisest of reasons, because he well knew that the treasures of Mexico and Peru found their way to England through the medium of Cadz. The golden harvest of Potosi was exchanged for the still greater treasure, the manufactures of England.

The Noble Marquis then adverted to the cause of the rapture.

A few young men, whom he should call *men of letters*, for merchants they certainly were not, were determined to make discovery, and they happened to fall in with Nootka Sound. This important discovery being made, a vessel was fitted out under the command of Capt. Meares, which was to be joined with two others from India, to form a Settlement, and trade to China. This important Commodore (Meares) had a code of orders to treat every person well, Natives as well as Europeans; but if any of them offended, they were to be carried to Bengal, and there tried by a Court of Admiralty in a place where there never was, nor ever could legally be, such a Court. The whole of this mighty scheme was destroyed by the jealousy

of the Spaniards. Ministers have recourse to Negotiation, which having in the first instance failed, the force of the country was resorted to, and in the present state of Europe Spain felt her inferiority, and with great reluctance was obliged to submit. But could Noble Lords be so deluded as to think that the wound was perfectly healed, or that it would not rankle again in the breast of a nation which entertained such high notions of honour? If they did, he feared they would be sadly mistaken.—Administration had it then in their power to have exhibited a glorious example of moderation and magnanimity to all the world, and to future ages.—“We will not take the advantage: your neighbour’s house is on fire, and he cannot assist you—your’s is likely to catch the flames: we will nobly forget old injuries; and as you shew a disposition to negotiate, we will not attack either of you.”—This language would have riveted France to us for ever, and have gone further towards dissolving the Family Compact than the most successful war that could possibly happen. But what have they done?—renewed the Family Compact with redoubled vigour!

From this consideration, the Noble Marquis turned to the terms of the Convention. By Article the 3d, it is agreed, that “the respective subjects of either Crown shall not be disturbed either in navigating or carrying on their fisheries in the Pacific Ocean.” Was this new? or was it not as old as the oldest laws which established the right of Free Navigation? Certainly it was. Hence it followed, that nothing new was gained by this Article. *Hugo Grotius*, *Puffendorf*, and all other writers upon the Laws of Nations, had clearly defined this point. The former, particularly, had laid it down as a rule never to be departed from, “that the sea was free to all nations; that Harbours, Creeks, and Gulphs are only excepted.”—But, for a moment, suppose this point was actually gained. In order to establish a Fishery to any valuable extent, there must be a continual Peace. In War a strong force must be kept up, infinitely more expensive than all the profits of the Trade. The present expence has exceeded by far all the profits that would be obtained by this Nation in forty years. Added to which, what security had this Nation, that Spain would not take a favourable opportunity to avenge her insulted honour (for that was the fact, however it might be attempted to be disguised), strike a sudden blow in the Pacific Ocean, and at once deprive us of all the ships and seamen employed in the Fisheries?

The Noble Marquis then adverted to the first and second Articles, by which the Harbour of Nootka,

Nootka, the Buildings, &c. &c. are to be restored. And here he submitted to the House, whether any Noble Lord seriously thought that it was either practicable, or likely to be profitable to this Nation, to attempt an establishment for many thousand leagues distant from this country. Every Noble Lord knew what vast expence had been incurred by the establishments of Nova Scotia and Georgia; and it was equally well known, how unprofitable both those projects had been. Besides this, we had, at an immense expence, established the same right for all the nations upon the face of the earth, as well as ourselves. The Russians and the Americans we found there, and there they would continue if they pleased. Upon the result he was clearly of opinion, that no national benefit could possibly arise from the present Convention, after all the risk and expence, that might not have been derived by negotiation without it. Surely then, it became Parliament to enquire minutely into all the circumstances which attended this extraordinary measure of Administration.

By Article 5, we were pledged to prevent smuggling in the Spanish settlements in the South Seas: he would ask, whether all the sanguinary Laws that had ever been made, and some of them would have disgraced the Laws of Draco, had abolished smuggling at home, under the very nose of the revenue officers?

But, said his Lordship, let us reverse the picture, and count the enemies we have made—France is irrecoverably lost to us, when she might have been riveted to our arms. The feelings of Spain he had already touched upon. Russia, instead of being reduced to moderate terms of peace, was enraged against us without being humbled, for our having meddled to sink her aged years into the grave, stripped of all her glory. Sweden was lost to us for ever, because we deserted her on the day of adversity. Denmark would of course accede to the general confederacy in the North. Hence all our weight was lost in that quarter of the Globe. Look into the Mediterranean—Portugal was in disgust at the French Treaty, which actually violated the Methuen Treaty; and it was well known that Venice and Naples were ready to have joined the Spaniards, in case a war had actually taken place. Thus Administration had in three years undone all they had been effecting, and had no allies left in the South but the Dey of Algiers and the Grand Signior.

For these reasons, he certainly should vote for the previous Question, and divide the House. If it struck the House as it did him they would vote for the Question, and it would have this happy effect, that Spain would see that England did not exult over her; that she was still mild and temperate, and unwilling to provoke, by the enormity of her present power, that strength which she may in future have to grapple with. His Lordship again added, that he cordially supported the Motion; which, if carried, would place the House in a situation to carry an Address up to the Throne, that would express the just sentiments of a wise Legislature.

Lord Grenville immediately rose, and, in his maiden speech, answered the Marquis in a very elegant and forcible manner, in which he drew some very striking conclusions between the present proud day and the day when America was negociated away from this Government for ever. He dwelt upon this subject at large. At last he laid down this broad position: That the first Memorial to Spain contained a demand of restitution and free navigation, which was denied *in toto*. His Majesty then sent a message to the two Houses, which was taken into consideration, and the legislature unanimously agreed to support his Majesty in his just demands.— This restitution had been obtained, the honour of the British flag vindicated, the rights of private citizens preserved, and the glory of the British Name established over all the world. The Convention contained specifically all these great points. It was therefore needless to call for those papers which could neither illustrate, nor in any one instance tend to the benefit or safety of the country.

Lord Stormont spoke, and the Marquis of Landowne made a short Reply, in which he laid it down as an incontrovertible axiom in the politics of this country, that the Executive Government should be strong, and the Legislature strong; and that whenever the former ceased to be responsible to the latter for all their acts and motives, and the means by which they accomplished their measures, Parliaments were at an end.

The House then divided on the previous Question,

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The main Question was then put for the Address, and carried; and ordered to be presented to his Majesty by the whole House*.

* On the same day Mr. Grey made a Motion in the House of Commons, for Papers, similar to that of the Earl of Kinnoul, which was negatived by 253 to 134; and on the following day (Tuesday, Dec. 14), on the Convention being taken into consideration, the Motion for an Address of Thanks to his Majesty, in approbation of it, was carried by 247 to 123.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, NOV. 29,

WAS taken up in swearing in the Members.

TUESDAY, NOV. 30.

Mr. Burke was aware that the Address to his Majesty should precede any other deliberations, but the impression which a report now in circulation might make upon the minds of the public, called him forward at this early period to remove it. The report he alluded to was, that the trial of Mr. Hastings ceased with the dissolution of the late Parliament, whereas the very reverse happens to be the case, the late Commons having resolved that the business of the Impeachment should be taken up on the first Tuesday in the new Parliament; but as the House had adjourned till Wednesday, that House could not of course take up the business in conformity with the resolution of the last Parliament. Why the Lords acted in such a manner, was a secret that he wished to learn! If it was for the purpose of interrupting or destroying a prosecution which the representatives of the people of Great Britain instituted from principles of duty, he would then consider the existence, the honour, and the privileges of the House of Commons and their importance, to be for ever annihilated; at present it was not his intention to say more on this business, but to apply to the Speaker for information, as he looked upon him to be possessed of every quality necessary to protect the privileges and independence of that House, and as one whose opinion had the greatest weight.

The Speaker said, that he felt great satisfaction at having it in his power to declare in the most explicit terms, that the dissolution of the late Parliament could not, according to the constitution of this country, annul or dissolve at the same time its proceedings, or interrupt in any degree the progress of an Impeachment. He dropped a few words, intimating, that the other House was not averse to the present Parliament renewing the subject. Should it be otherwise, the matter would doubtless become a subject of the most serious attention to that House.

Mr. Pitt was rather pleased that the subject was mentioned, and joined the Hon. Member in opinion, that should the other House adopt any conduct that might impede the prosecution, the privileges of the House of Commons would be most grievously invaded; that he could not think the other House had any such conduct in view; and as there were no other grounds but supposition, he was of opinion, that notice should

be given of the time when a motion of such consequence, should, if at all, be made.

Mr. Burke said, he was prepared to make the motion then; but as rumour may err, and as it may in some measure be premature, he would wait a little time.

KING'S SPEECH.

Mr. Mainwaring rose to move the Address, which he did in a neat, though short speech, in which he went over the same ground and arguments as delivered in the other House.

(The Address, as usual, was a mere echo of the King's Speech.)

Mr. Carew rose to second the motion, and begged leave to notice one part of the subject which riveted itself deeply upon his mind, and which he understood occupied the attention of the public—the resolution of the last Parliament, that his Majesty's Ministers should be supported in their measures for the honour and dignity of this nation. The new Parliament had now the extreme satisfaction of finding that the Minister's exertions were crowned with the desired success—that the negotiation with the Court of Madrid had been productive of the happiest consequences. He then entered at some length into the particular good consequences resulting from that negotiation, by which, he said, our South Sea whale fishery, the source of such opulence, had been established on a permanent foundation.—He then took notice of our Indian territories, which he described to be in a flourishing state; and, after dwelling a considerable time upon the meritorious exertions of the present Administration, declared himself peculiarly happy in having an opportunity of seconding the motion.

Sir J. Jervis read the letter from Lord Howe to the different officers of the fleet, previous to their dismissal; and pronounced a very handsome compliment on their respective merits—particularly on the bravery and strict discipline of the Duke of Clarence, who, he said, was an example to others. He remarked, he had seen Admirals whole days drilling (like a sergeant) their men, Captains employing extra riggers at their own expence, mates and midshipmen submitting to the utmost drudgery of preparation, to expedite and carry into effect the orders of their country; they, therefore, well deserved the promotion that he understood Government, so much to their honour, were going to make. But every Captain on the Western station must yet be hundreds out of pocket; and Admirals could receive no sur-

ther

ther addition, though, he was informed, they were very properly to be gratified, by being allowed to give in names for promotion.

Mr. Fox expressed himself satisfied with the Address, which, he said, from the reading of it, appeared to him perfectly simple. The King's Speech, he said, was drawn up with great caution; and the points to which he intended to make his observations at a future day, were such, as at present, from the nature of affairs, he should be silent on. He took a slight view of European politics, and concluded a short speech by saying, that when the proper papers, such as the Articles of the Convention, and the Estimates of the Expences incurred by the late Armament were laid before the House, he should then be better able to judge how far the exertions and conduct of Ministers deserved approbation.

Mr. Pitt in reply said, that he did not think it prudent at present to enter into a detail respecting European politics; he said, that on this day fortnight he should be able, he hoped, to lay the Articles of the Convention before the House, as well as the Estimates of the Expences. He also proposed to himself to bring forward the new Supplies and new Ways and Means, distinctly from the Ways and Means of the year.

A Call of the House was then fixed upon for this day fortnight, after which the House adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 1.

Mr. Carew brought up the report of the Address, which was immediately read and agreed to.

Ordered, that the whole House do attend his Majesty therewith.

Mr. Steele moved the classing of all petitions, that might be presented on contested returns; which was agreed to.

The following petitions were immediately presented, and days appointed for their consideration:—

- The borough of Helstone, Dec. 16.
- The city of Carlisle, Feb. 3.
- The county of Stirling, Feb. 8.
- The borough of Pontefract, Feb. 10.
- The borough of Taunton, Feb. 15.
- The city of Exeter, Feb. 17.
- The borough of Barnstaple, Feb. 22.
- The borough of Newark, Feb. 24.
- The borough of Leominster, March 1.
- The borough of Lauder, &c. March 3.
- The borough of Dumfries, &c. March 8.
- The borough of Luggershall, March 10.
- The borough of Colchester, March 15.

THURSDAY, Dec. 2.

As soon as the Speaker had taken the chair, Mr. Comptroller informed the House

that his Majesty had appointed this day at three o'clock for receiving the Address.

The order of the day for taking into consideration his Majesty's Speech was then read, after which,

Mr. Steele made the usual motion, "That a Supply be granted to his Majesty, and that the House do resolve itself into a Committee to-morrow to consider of the said Supply." Agreed to.

The House immediately adjourned to present the Address to his Majesty.

FRIDAY, Dec. 3.

The Speaker reported his Majesty's Most Gracious Answer to the Address of that House, and which was as follows:

"Gentlemen,

"I return you my warmest thanks for this very cordial Address.

"Nothing can afford me more satisfaction than the cordial assurances which you give me of your affectionate attachment to my person and government, and of your zealous regard for the principles of the constitution and the interests and prosperity of my people."

Petitions were delivered complaining of undue returns, and days fixed for taking them into consideration, viz. for

- Oakhampton, Feb. 3.
- Fowey, Feb. 8.
- Poole, Feb. 10.
- Downton, March 31.
- Dorchester, April 5.
- Orkney, April 7.
- Newcastle Under Line, April 12.
- Horsham, April 14.
- Plymouth, April 19.

Additional petitions were also presented, complaining of the returns for Helstone and Carlisle.

The petitions for Oakhampton and Fowey being on double returns, are by the rule established by the House entitled to a preference in hearing,—though Sir T. Dundas and Mr. Pulteney objected to their having a preference of the petitions presented on Wednesday; but which objections, after a few words from the Speaker and Mr. Rose, they gave up.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer presented, with copies of the Convention, an estimate of the expences incurred by the armament in the naval department; an estimate of the expences made up at the War-office; and an estimate of the expences of the Ordnance; each made up as far as possible*.

Sir John Sinclair asked, why were the accounts of the armaments laid before the House prior to the Ratification of the Convention?

* These appeared, from official papers, to amount to the sum of 3,133,000l.

Mr. Pitt replied, they were laid before the House as promised in his Majesty's Speech, though he intended to make no motion on them until the Ratification of the Convention should be made public.

Mr. Grey wished to be informed whether the papers now on the table were all that were intended to be produced by the Right Hon. Gentleman.

Mr. Pitt answered, that he had no intention to produce further information, nor had he his Majesty's commands to communicate more than he had then communicated.

Mr. Grey conceived that much more was necessary, and that many material facts ought to be put into the possession of the House. He gave notice, that he would in a few days move for several papers.

The House immediately went into a Committee, and having resolved, "That a Supply be granted to his Majesty," Adjourned.

SATURDAY, Dec. 4.

Mr. Steele moved the usual estimates of the army, the navy, and the ordnance, and an address to his Majesty, for the proper officers to lay them before the House.—Agreed to.

A petition was presented against the election for Steyning.

The days appointed for the consideration of the petitions already presented, were discharged, and more distant days appointed, making room for the double returns to take precedence.

MONDAY, Dec. 6.

Received an additional petition against the Oakhampton election. Ordered to be considered on the same day with the former.

Mr. Jekyll moved for leave, which was granted, to bring in a bill for the employment of prisoners, and for the better regulation of gaols.

The House, in a Committee of Supply, voted 3,500,000*l.* for the payment of Exchequer bills, issued pursuant to an act of the last session.

Mr. Hopkins considered it necessary, as he had to move a larger estimate than he had done in the last session, to give reasons for such increase.—In the last estimate, 18,000 men, including 3,600 marines, were found sufficient to man sixteen ships of the line, with other vessels that might be on foreign service; the number he should now move for was 24,000, including 4,800 marines. This was not intended to be a permanent increase, but in consequence of its being deemed necessary to keep in commission an additional ten sail of the line, which with the six sail in the West Indies, under Ad-

miral Cornish, rendered it necessary to have a considerable increase of men: as, however, Admiral Cornish might speedily return, and ten sail be put out of commission, he should take the average for the whole year at what he had before stated, 24,000, and concluded by moving accordingly.

Mr. Rolle was heartily for the motion, and expressed a strong satisfaction in the increase of Marines.

The motion was then put and agreed to, with another for the providing of 4*l.* per man per month, for thirteen months, for the number voted.

The House being resumed, progress was reported, and the report ordered to be made on the morrow.

Adjourned.

TUESDAY, Dec. 7.

Mr. Fox remarked upon the voting (yesterday) of 6000 additional seamen, and keeping up a greater naval establishment than was usual, without any reasons being assigned by Government: to which, however, Mr. Pitt in a very candid speech replied, that the establishment might not be continued the whole year, but that his Majesty's Ministers considered that the present state of Europe demanded that a greater naval force should be kept up than the last peace establishment, at least for a short time; and that they took this to be the policy England ought to follow in the present situation of affairs.—Mr. Fox said, that being the case, he should cheerfully acquiesce in the increase, reserving, however, a right to reason upon the general state of Europe, and the present state of this country, when other matters might be under discussion to which that reasoning would apply.

Adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 8.

Mr. Steele presented an account of the distribution of the one million vote of credit.

Mr. Fox presented a petition from the city of Westminster against the decision on the rights of election for the said city by a select Committee of that House, appointed to try the contested election for Westminster in the last Parliament.

Petitions were presented against the election for the shire of Roxburgh, against that for Sudbury, against that for Cirencester, and against that for Orkney.

In a Committee of the Ways and Means, voted the land tax, and ordered the report to be made on the morrow.

THURSDAY, Dec. 9.

Mr. Martin presented a petition from John Horne Tooke, esq; the contents of which were as follow:

"To

“To the HONOURABLE the COMMONS of GREAT-BRITAIN in PARLIAMENT assembled,

“The Petition of

“JOHN HORNE TOOKE, Esq.

“Sheweth,

“That your Petitioner now is, and at the time of the last election for Westminster was, an elector for Westminster, and a candidate to represent the said city and liberty in the present Parliament. That in the said city and liberty there are seventeen thousand two hundred and ninety-one householders rated in the parish books unrepresented in Parliament, and without the means of being represented therein, although by direct and indirect taxation they contribute to the revenue of the State very considerably more than those who send a hundred members to Parliament: That at each of the three last elections for Westminster (viz. in 1784, in 1788, and in 1790) notoriously deliberate outrage, and purposely armed violence, was used; and at each of these elections murder was committed: That for these past outrages, as if there were no Attorney General, no Government, and no Legislature in the land, not the least redress has been obtained, not the least punishment, nor even the least censure inflicted, nor has any remedy whatever been appointed or attempted, to prevent a repetition of similar outrages in future: That at the election for Westminster in 1784, a Scrutiny was demanded in behalf of Sir Cecil Wray, which was granted on the 17th of May 1784, and with the approbation or direction of the then House of Commons was continued till the third of March 1785, when a very small comparative progress having been made (viz. through the small parish of St. Anne, and not entirely through St. Martin's, leaving totally untouched the parishes of St. George, St. James, St. Margaret, St. John, St. Paul Covent Garden, St. Mary le Strand, St. Clement, and St. Martin le Grand), the said Scrutiny was, by the direction or approbation of the House of Commons, relinquished without effect, after having lasted ten months, and with an expence to Sir Cecil Wray of many thousand pounds more than appears by some late proceedings in Chancery to be the allowed average price of a perpetual seat in the House of Commons, where seats for Legislation are as notoriously rented and bought as the standings for cattle at a fair.

“That on the election for Westminster 1788, there being an absolute and experienced impossibility of determining the choice of the electors by a scrutiny before the returning officer, a Petition against the return

was presented to the then House of Commons by Lord Hood, and another Petition also against the return was presented by certain electors of Westminster, and a Committee was in consequence appointed, which commenced its proceedings on Friday April 3, 1789, and continued till June 18, 1789, when the Committee, as able and respectable as ever were sworn to try and determine the matter of any Petition, on their oaths, “Resolved, That from the progress which the Committee have been hitherto enabled to make since the commencement of their proceedings, as well as from an attentive consideration of the different circumstances relating to the cause, a final decision of the business before them cannot take place in the course of the present session, and that not improbably the whole of the present Parliament may be consumed in a tedious and expensive litigation.”—“Resolved, That from the necessary length of the proceedings, and from the approach of a General Election, which must occur not later than the Spring 1791 (nearly two years more), the prosecution of the cause on the part of the Petitioners promises to be fruitless, as far as it respects the representation of Westminster in the present Parliament.”

—“Resolved, That it be recommended to the Petitioners to withdraw their Petitions under the special circumstances of the case.” That, notwithstanding this extraordinary, and perhaps unparalleled application from a court of Justice to its Suitors, Lord Hood and the other Petitioners having refused to withdraw their respective Petitions, the proceedings of the Committee continued till July 6, 1789, when a very small comparative progress having been made, the Petitioners, from a conviction of the impossibility of any decision by the Committee, were compelled to abandon their Petitions without any effect, or tendency towards effect, after a tedious and expensive litigation of three months and three days; and with an expence to the petitioning Candidate of more than 14,000l.

“That under these circumstances, as the Petitioner declined demanding a scrutiny before the Returning Officer, so he compelled to disclaim all scrutiny before a Committee of the House of Commons. For although the Act 10th Geo. III. by which the said Committee is appointed, recites in its preamble, that “Whereas the present mode of decision upon Petitions complaining of undue elections or returns of Members to serve in Parliament, frequently obstructs public business, occasions much expence, trouble, and delay, to the parties, &c. for remedy thereof, &c.” yet it would be less expensive and less ruinous to the Petitioner

to be impeached, even according to the present mode of conducting impeachments, and to be convicted too of real crimes, than to be guilty of attempting to obtain justice for himself and the injured electors of Westminster by the only mode which the new remedial statute 10 Geo. III. has appointed for that purpose, however well adapted that mode of decision may be to settle the disputed claims of the proprietors of small Boroughs, for whose usurped and smuggled interests alone the framers of that Bill, and of those Bills which have been since built upon it, seem to have had any real concern.

“ That by the 9th of Anne, chap. 5. the right of electors (before unlimited by qualification in the objects of their choice) is restricted in Cities and Boroughs to Citizens and Burgesses respectively having an estate, freehold or copyhold, for their own respective lives, of the annual value of three hundred pounds above reprises. That this very moderate restriction, however vicious in its principle, leaving all Citizens and Burgesses eligible possessing life estates, freehold or copyhold, of the annual value of three hundred pounds, will henceforth serve only as a snare to the Candidate, and a mockery of the Electors, if such Candidate, possessing a life estate of three hundred pounds a year must expend fifty thousand pounds (and there is no probable appearance that a hundred thousand pounds would be sufficient) in attempting by a tedious, expensive, and ineffectual litigation, to sustain the choice of his Constituents, and to prove himself duly elected.

“ That though your Petitioner complains (as he hereby does) of the undue election and return of Lord Hood and the Right Hon. Charles James Fox to this present Parliament, for the City and Liberty of Westminster, yet is your Petitioner, by a persecution and proscription of more than twenty years, disabled from making that pecuniary sacrifice, which by the present new mode of investigation is (and ought not to be) necessary effectually to prove such undue return; and yet your Petitioner fully trusts, that notwithstanding a very great majority of the House of Commons, for so it still continues to be styled, are not, as they ought to be, elected by the Commons of this realm in any honest meaning of the word Commons, and must therefore naturally and necessarily have a bias and interest against a fair and real representation of the people; yet your Petitioner fully trusts, that he shall be able to lay before a Committee, chosen and sworn to try and determine the matter of this Petition,

evidence of such a nature, as that the Committee will on their oaths think proper to report to the House some Resolution or Resolutions other than the determination of the return, and that the House will make such order thereon as to them shall seem proper. And your Petitioner doubts not, that as an Elector, at least, he shall in consequence receive such redress as will be much more important to him, and to the Electors of Westminster, than any determination of the return.

“ JOHN HORNE TOOKE.”

Upon the above petition being read by the Clerk, the House appeared in no small state of confusion, not knowing, from its very extraordinary tendency, its contemptuous language, and the novelty of its prayer, under what head of petitions it should be classed. It is however necessary, according to Act of Parliament, to fix a day and hour for considering of all petitions touching elections; and in consequence of that Act,

The Speaker proposed a day and hour for considering it; when

Mr. Pulteney rose, and in a few concise words gave it as his opinion, that the petition then before the House did not come within the meaning of the Act, and that the House ought, in support of its own honour and dignity, to treat the petition with all possible contempt.

Mr. Speaker then said, that he was rather delicate in saying any thing upon the subject till some other Member had given his opinion—that now he had no difficulty in stating, that a petition formed of such contradictory materials, such libellous language upon that House, and to incomplete in itself, never came before him in his life; and he believed there was but one opinion entertained concerning it throughout the House, and that was, that it deserved to be treated with all possible contempt—at the same time the House would take care, if it found any part of the prayer of the petition to come within the meaning of the Act for regulating elections, to pay the most strict and nice attention to it. How far the prayer of the petition might be considered to fall under that Act, he would leave to the decision of the House.

Mr. Pitt, in very pointed terms, reprobated the style and language of the petition; but, in doing so, he said, he should still attend most religiously to the observance of every Act of Parliament touching elections; and upon consideration of the several passages in the petition, he was of opinion, that in the first place, should it be referred to a Committee, it afterwards was in the power of the

House,

House, even through that same Committee, to pursue such steps as the indecency and irregular language of the petition merited.

The Master of the Rolls, Mr. Bearcroft, Sir Wm. Young, and others, were of opinion, that the petition did not deserve at all to be sent to a Committee.

Mr. Fox thought that the petition should not only be sent to a Committee, but a very early day appointed to examine the allegations it contained, in order that the House should have the most speedy opportunity of expressing its most severe disapprobation, should the petition be found to be vexatious or frivolous. Mr. Fox made some other observations, which were perfectly approved of and coincided in by

Mr. Pitt, who, after making some able remarks touching the right of election, and the necessity for maintaining the honour and dignity of that House, moved, "that the said petition be referred to the consideration of a Committee, on Friday the 4th of February next;" which motion, being seconded, passed accordingly.

Mr. Burke rose, and said he would, in order to secure a full attendance to a subject of so much magnitude as the Impeachment was, move, "That the House do resolve itself into a Committee of the whole House, to consider the state in which the Impeachment of Warren Hastings, Esq; was left at the dissolution of the last Parliament, tomorrow (Friday) se'night."

After some conversation between Mr. Balford, Mr. Mitford, Mr. Fox, and Mr. Pitt, it was agreed to.—The House then adjourned.

FRIDAY, DEC. 10.

Mr. Wilberforce moved, That the House should on Thursday next resolve itself into a Committee of the whole House, to take into consideration the African Slave Trade.

Colonel Tarleton rose, not to oppose the motion, being equally desirous with the Hon. Gentleman to have the trade undergo the minutest investigation; it was not only his wish that it should be fully discussed, but he knew it also to be the wish of his constituents, who were materially concerned in the trade. The opinion of the nation, he said, was now general upon the fallacy of the attempts to destroy a trade so importantly connected with a great variety of our manufactures; and he was confident, that upon a full examination into the merits and importance of the African Trade, the good sense of the nation would frange this modern attempt of false philanthropy.

Sir W. Young pledged himself to exert the utmost of his abilities in bringing the business to an issue in the present session.

The question was then put and agreed to.

COMMITTEE OF SUPPLY.

Mr. Gilbert having taken the Chair,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer rose to move the expences for the armament, which he did, deducting from each estimate money advanced from the vote of credit, as follows, viz. Resolved that there be granted

For the Navy	— —	£. 1,565,000
2dly for the Army	— —	64,000
3dly for the Ordnance	— —	151,000
4thly for Provisions to the East and West Indies		41,000

The first Resolution was put and agreed to without any opposition, as were the third and fourth. But upon the second Resolution being put, for the estimate of the army expence, several Gentlemen on both sides made a few observations on the subject. After which it was agreed to give it a fuller discussion on a future day.

The Resolution was then adopted, and the report ordered to be made on Monday; to which day the House adjourned.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

NOVEMBER 23,

AN entertainment called a *Divertissement*, in two parts, consisting of a number of the most popular songs written and set by Mr. Dibdin, was performed the first time at Covent Garden. These songs, it cannot be denied, are all of them excellent ones, fraught either with comic satire or pleasing pathos. The music of most of them has long had the sanction of public applause, and the accompaniments are equally entitled to approbation. The vehicle, though it was a hasty performance, forms something like a regular Drama, and is not destitute of spirit or humour. Mr. Rees appeared the first time on this stage,

and gave his imitations of several of the performers with considerable effect. Previous to this exhibition the following Prologue was spoken by Mr. Farren:

THAT Critics may not carp, nor malice grumble,

We fairly own this Drama is a jumble;
A thing, indeed, scarce worthy hostile spleen,
Of various colours, a mere patch-work scene.
Yet, as you oft have view'd with partial eye,
If Rumour errs not, ev'ry single die:
Sure we may hope that blameless they will pass,
If we present them mingled in a mass.

Our friends above there, many a merry time,
 Have rapt'rous seen the changeful Pantomime;
 Ask we on what so eagerly they doat,
 What but the hero of the *molley* coat?
 E'en those below, of *Fashion's* glittering train,
 Who fondly crowd her ever-varying fane,
 Think they this Goddess of the transient hne
 Yields always to her vorries *something new*:
 Alas, she is but Nature's fervile ape,
 Works with her substance, and but courts
 her shape.

And when she dares the great exemplar slight,
 Some crude distortion but offends the sight.
 This, for our piece, to soften your decree,
 Now for your kindness on a different plea,
 Long has it been our pride to hold the Stage
 The moral mirror of the passing age,
 To shew the *form* and *pressure* of the time,
 And character reflect of ev'ry clime.
 What if we deviate from the general plan,
 And quit for once the species for the man!
 Our mimic brothers of the brush, we find,
 Draw individuals rather than the kind;
 Like them, let us the Scenic canvass spread,
 Not for whole Man, but any single head.
 To-night a vocal Painter ventures here,
 Tend'ring his harmless sketches to the ear,
 Nor fears your candour will his efforts blame,
 Since not Burlesque but Portrait is his aim.

DEC. 2. Mr. Munden, from Chester, appeared the first time at Covent Garden in the opposite characters of *Sir Francis Gripe*, in *The Busy Body*; and *Jenny Jumps*, in *The Farmer*; and in both parts exhibited proofs of talents which deserve cultivation and encouragement. As he is brought forward to be the successor of Edwin, he comes with much disadvantage, but when the remembrance of his predecessor is a little worn off, and Mr. Munden is more familiarized to the public, he will meet with the applause he seems to deserve.

11. Mrs. Ferguson, who we are informed is the daughter of Mrs. Vincent, formerly of Drury Lane Theatre, appeared the first time on the London stage at Covent Garden, in the character of *Rosetta*, in *Love in a Village*. Mrs. Ferguson in her person is small, and neither elegant nor interesting. Her action and deportment are uncultivated, and deficient both in point of ease and gracefulness. Her voice is a tolerable though not a very powerful one, but her ear seems to be incorrect, as the often sung out of tune. In the difficult air of "In Love should you meet a fond Pair," she was successful, and greatly applauded. As an actress she discovered but little ability, though as a second-rate singer she may probably hereafter become useful in the Theatre.

20. A New Pantomime was performed the first time at Covent Garden called *The Picture of Paris*.

It will be recorded to the eternal honour of the English nation, that, whatever injuries it may have to complain of in the conduct of France, it has not availed itself of an opportunity of assaulting it in its distress; and that whatever be the speculative opinions of Parties and their tools—it is the national sentiment and wish, that France should be free. Whether she be in the road to it, is probably as well known to Harlequin, the hero of the present Pantomime, as to Lord Stanhope, Mr. Burke, or Dr. Price.

Harlequin, as a silversmith, accompanies the persons appointed to take down the badges of the Nobility. Columbine is the daughter of a Marquis, destined for a *Petit Maitre*.

In the usual sights and pursuits the audience is presented with views and incidents, at the Convent of Jacobins, the very focus of Democratic passions—at the Hotel de Ville, where the fishwomen display the terrors of the Lanterne—on the two New Bridges—at the Palais de Bourbon—in the National Assembly—at the Champ de Mars, and on a platform covering the ruins of the Bastille.

English and Irish travellers are introduced, who speak and sing their various sentiments; and a pathetic scene takes place at a Convent, on the visit of an English Gentleman who had left his mistress within the walls. The Nun comes out to him veiled; affects deep concern that his mistress should not have lived to participate this happy event; and in the act of delivering to him her last bequest, she throws off her veil and delivers up herself.

These additional circumstances give peculiar interest to the Pantomime, the contrivance of which is ingenious; the scenes and decorations superb and charming; the dialogue and songs well written; and the music throughout characteristic and good.

This Pantomime is said to be the contrivance of Mr. Bonnor—the Scenes by Messrs. Malton and Richards—some of the figures by Mr. W. Hamilton—the dialogue and songs by Mr. Merry, and the music by Mr. Shield.

It is an entertainment of considerable merit in its kind, and will amply repay the Manager the expence and trouble he has been at in preparing it.

PROLOGUE

To Mr. ANDREWS'S New Comedy of
 BETTER LATE THAN NEVER,

Written by his Grace the Duke of LEEDS,
 And spoken by Mr. BANNISTER, jun.

CUSTOM commands a Prologue to each
 Play;
 But Custom hath not told us what to say:
 No

No form prescrib'd, 'tis difficult to find,
How to conciliate the public mind.
The bashful Bard—the modest Muse's fears,
So long have jingled in your patient ears,
That now, perhaps, you'll scarce vouchsafe
to stay,

To hear both their Apology—and Play.
No! Better sure on him at once to call,
With—"Sir, if frighten'd thus, why write
at all?

We're not reduc'd yet to a trembling pen!
Zounds! Bards will crowd us soon, like—
Gentlemen."

Something like this, I heard a friend once
say,

Who with'd (poor soul) to hear a new-
launch'd Play:

Box'd snug at first, completely to his mind,
With only one grave auditor behind,
Ere the third Act had struggled to its end,
In reel'd three Critics, each the Author's
friend—

On praise determin'd—wit confirm'd by wine;
Each And! and If! was chaste—correct—
damn'd fine.

To taste to mark'd, my friend, of course,
gave way;

But squeeze'd, thump'd, kick'd—still listen'd
to the play;

Till by repeated plaudits grown so fore,
Nor flesh nor blood cou'd bear one comment
more.

Such boist'rous friends they surely cannot
need,

Who with by merit only to succeed.
To-night, we offer to the public view
A character, you'll own, perhaps, is new;
From Doctor's Commons we the model draw;
A promising eleve of Civil Law;
And Civil sure that Law which can provide
Or (thou'd need be) release you from a bride.
Thrice bless'd the mansion where, in spite
of ills,

Alive or dead, you still can have your wills.
Much cou'd I offer in our Author's cause;
Nay, prove his first great object—your ap-
plause;

But, lest dull Friendship should his genius
wrong,

I'll stop—before the Prologue grows too
long,

And *Better late than never* hold my tongue.

EPILOGUE,

Written by the AUTHOR,

And spoken by Mrs. JORDAN.

THE Drama done, and all its int'rest
over,

Content the husband, and secure the lover;
Our timid Bard, who dreads the critic ire,
And thinks my little tongue can never tire,

Would have me re-assume the wig and
gown,

To plead his goose-quill cause before the
Town.

"Lord, Sir," says I, "some better Counsel
bring;

"For females in a wig are not the thing.

"Your bearded Barrister, if smartly made, is

"A surer advocate among the ladies."

"Madam," he cried, "or perriwig'd, or
bare,

"So you but talk, I never need despair."

Suppose, ye fair, as I'm so *smooth* a prater,
I take a line more consonant to nature;

Give up the vain attempt your hearts to
warm,

And 'gainst the men with female weapon
arm.

Oft have the wits, unmindful whom they
vex,

Expos'd the foibles of the softer sex;

Laugh'd at their dress, their well-shap'd cork,
their feathers,

Their steady bloom, unchanging in all wea-
thers;

Swore locks were grey, that seem'd a comely
brown,

And, tho' all paid for, deem'd them not their
own.

Why not retort? avenge th' insulted fair,
And shew these men, what wond'rous things
they are.

Now don't be frighten'd—poor eccentric
elves!

I only shew what most you like—yourselves.

How! tremble at a woman! shame betide!

Tho' I look fierce, like you—I'm all outside:
Yet e'er my efforts your attention call

To that dear portrait which should hit you
all,

Let me delineate what was once a beau,
The Band-box Billy of some years ago.

Sweet image of mamma in ev'ry feature,
The youth came forth, a most delicious crea-
ture,

With full dress'd skirts, not quite unlike a
oop,

Hat under arm, fine button, and gilt loop—
Stiff stock, long sword, still dangling in the
way,

He sometimes ventur'd to a first night play:
Tripp'd thro' the lobby, most completely
curl'd;

Nor did a paw-paw thing for all the world.
Thus he discours'd: "Sir Dilberry, od's so,

"Dear, dear, good lack! have you a place
below!

"Dem it, don't crowd so, fellow—Oh! how
shocking!

"He 'as spoil'd my hair, and dirtied all my
stocking."

Such

Such was the smart our grandmmas would
praise,

Rather unlike the smart of present days :
For I defy all history to show

One thing in nature like a modern beau ;
Hat slouch'd, short stick, knee-trappings,
that bring back

The memory of renown'd Sixteen String Jack ;
Eternal boots, and collar you'd suppose
Cut, in kind contact, with his buckship's nose.
Thus trimly deck'd, each night among the
doxies

He storms the Lobby and assails the Boxes ;
With gait and manner—something in this
way,

Proves his rare taste, and descants on the
Play—

“ Here, Box-keeper ! why don't the rascal
“ come ?

“ Halloo—Tom Gerkin ! can you give us
“ room ?

“ What's this ?—The Farse—Macbeth—
“ an Opera ?—Oh ?

“ Came out last season—Stupid stuff—
“ Damn'd low :

“ Zounds let's be off !”—“ Z——ds be a
“ little calmer !”

“ Who's that—the *Jordan* ?”—“ No, you
“ fool—R. Palmer.”

Thus some are found, by every act reveal-
ing

Perfect indifference to sense and feeling.

To such our Play not sues ;—but you, ye
Fair,

Ye wise, whom Nature form'd with happier
care,

Whose tender bosoms, tho' by passions rent,
Feel the soft virtues in their full extent,

Cherish our Author's plan, which aims to
prove,

Life's best exertions spring from virtuous love.

P O E T R Y.

VERSES

*To a LADY, on a Retrospect of having seen
Her at the Play.*

AH me ! when absent from my love,
How fades the verdure of the grove !

The star of Day, in splendor bright,

Loses his resplendent light,

And shadowy clouds to Fancy's eye

Roll darkly o'er the Summer sky ;

The vernal scene forgets to glow,

And Nature droops—and Delia, *thou,*

With every graceful virtue blest,

Exists alone within my breast.

Oh ! yet I see those mingled charms

That rais'd such fond, such sweet alarms,

When like the splendid queen of Night,

Amidst the stars of meaner light,

Thou flash'd the rays of Beauty round,

While even Music's silver sound,

Arrested by thy greater power,

Was dumb to ME, and pleas'd no more,

Yet fairer than the mountain snow,

I see thy features softly glow ;

Thy hair in full luxuriance grown,

And brightly o'er thy shoulders thrown,

Or hiding from th' enraptur'd glance

Thy polish'd bosom's white expanse ;

And the soul-entrancing eye,

Blue and soft as summer sky,

Glowing with serene delight,

By pleasure made more chastely bright,

Oh ! the sweet extatic pain

That ran thro' ev'ry thrilling vein,

When at last I caught by chance

One tender, quick, and timid glance—

The look dissolv'd a year of pain,

And Hope enchanted smil'd again.

Leeds, Dec. 10.

LLEWELLYN.

*On reading some Particulars of the Dispute
between Mr. WESTON and Miss SEWARD,
relative to the High Crimes and Misdemeanors
of which Mr. POPE is accused.**

ENTHRON'D on high, say, shall the Critic
sit,

And, wrapt in wild Contention's endless
gloom,

Draw forth the faults of genius and of wit,

And ev'n his vices, from the Poet's tomb !

Oh ! cease the hidden error to disclose,

Or Virtue's silent merit to explode ;

Let them alike in trembling hope repose,

Till Mercy draws them from their dream
abode.

G.

* Does not the chief subject of this very tedious dispute consist of the difference of opinion of the two disputants, with regard to the merits and faults of the writings of Dryden and Pope?—and are the particular actions of either in the question? Would it not (as a Correspondent in the Gentleman's Magazine neatly observes) be more to the honour of both Parties to make (if their merits and defects must be opposed) the comparison in the manner of Plutarch—rather in contending for the superior excellencies of each, than seeking to degrade what is good, and even what will not at best bear the inspection of a critical eye.

ODE to ST. GENEVIEVE,
By MONS. DE VOLTAIRE.

I.

A Goddess can it be,
That strikes my wond'ring sight?
She surely smiles on me!
Her air inspires delight.
A torch, diffusing wide its beams,
In her chaste hand a sceptre seems,
Auspicious to the year.
What music with transporting sound,
In heavenly concert warbles round,
And thrills an earthly ear?

II.

A holy choral train
Are rivals in respect;
Her crown while these sustain,
With flowers by those she's deck'd.
New beauties miracles attend;
Their radiant wings her servants lend,
To frame a moving throne;
Ah! now the heroine's form I know;
Ah! France, so often prov'd in woe,
Your friend can you disown?

III.

Yes, guardian of her laws!
Paris adores thy name;
Our Genevieve still awes,
In ancient past'ral fame.
Thou who, invisible in arms,
Hast ever in our worst alarms
Fix'd vict'ry on our side!
This is the day we grateful bow,
Your bounties and your glories now
Again awake our pride.

IV.

Exalted o'er the croud,
In mimic beauty bright,
Thou seest th' aspiring cloud
Of incense, hallow'd rite!
The sovereigns of the earth too join,
Submissive to thy sway divine,
Their crowns before thee lay;
Why then, with equal ardour fir'd,
Has not my gratitude aspir'd
My promis'd debt to pay?

V.

Ah! Conscience, cease to blame:
I sadly call to mind
A guilty want of flame;
My vows unpaid I find.
To quell remorse 'tis vain to try;
A guilty, perjur'd wretch am I—
Yet no; for future days,
I by the rev'rend altar swear,
Where rest thy relics, watch'd with care,
His vows thy vot'ry pays.

VI.

Blest tomb! that I adore,
Enrich'd with gifts of Kings;
Virgin, whom I implore,
Hear him who tim'rous sings.

Forgive the forward weak essay,
If this poor tributary lay
Is far beneath thy due;
The lowly lovely in thy eyes,
I trust that thou wilt not despise
A heart in homage true,
VII.

India to poets coy,
Let others drain the mine;
No jewels I enjoy,
In which the wealthy shine.
Thus heaping no superfluous ore,
To what I offer (all my store)
'Tis zeal must value give;
Should then your smile my zeal repay,
Permit me on your shrine to lay
These verses, while they live,
VIII.

Shall not the muse advance,
Those glorious names your due,
The patroness of France,
Bourbon's defender too?
Of old our fields, a blacken'd foil,
Repress'd our hopes, disdain'd our toil,
And threaten'd want to all;
So lov'd of Heaven! your pray'rs alone,
In our behalf, disarm'd the throne,
And vengeance could recall,
IX.

Death dropp'd his cruel dart,
Aw'd at the sight of you;
Crouds fated to depart,
Rejoic'd day still to view.
Queen of the gloomy realms below,
The shades that mortals dread to know
Confess thy strong controul;
Ah! Genevieve, art thou no more
Our parent? or as heretofore,
Bleeds not our wounded soul?
X.

See Gallia in distress,—
To thee her prayers ascend;
War's horrors to repress
She knows no mightier friend.
The thirsty blade, inflam'd with blood,
Still wing'd to drain the vital flood,
At heroes aims the stroke;
New tempests ev'ry summer form,
Some head illustrious feels the storm
While blasted laurels smoke,
XI.

I see the towns' amaze,
Where flames and slaughter sway;
I see the harvest's blaze
The conquerors dismay.
Thou, who canst ev'ry fear compose,
And banish all our Hydra woes,
The balm of peace restore!
In chains let proud Bellona lie,
Deep plung'd in Hell from human eye,
Thence to aspire no more.

J. C. SEYMOUR.
EPIGRAMS.

E P I G R A M S,

By J. C. S.

I.

I HEARD a critic, t'other day,
Descanting on a modern play,
Its unities and plot;
Th' Avonian poet had, he swore,
Exhausted Nature's various store,
And Fancy's, and what not?
"If that be so," I frait replied,
"His garden must be very wide,
"And very gay the bowers:
"Hence, I conclide, whenever praise
"You merit by your own dear lays,
"From him you steal the flowers."

II.

CRITICS! as late I view'd the garden's
spoil,

I traced an image of your glorious toil.
When rotten foliage reptiles joy to eat,
We never envy the luxurious treat.
If good the work, all join against its foes,
Detected cankers on a blooming rose.

III.

ON THE LOSS OF A BAD WIFE.

(Taken from a Newspaper.)

"QUAND on pense à la mort," disoit Ma-
dame Claire,
"On ne sauroit manquer de bien faire."
Hier en y pensant, elle mourut en effet:
Son mari dit, "Elle a bien fait."

Translated:

"TO think of death," said Madam Clare,
"Is doing well."—Last night the fair,
Thinking of death, in earnest died—
"Well done, my dear!"—her husband cried.

J. C. S.

IV.

ON AN EPIGRAM*.

AN Epigram complete I give you, friends,
Clos'd in a distich—with a *point* it ends.

V.

AN HIBERNIAN EPIGRAM.

TO A LADY, AN EXCELLENT SINGER.

LET others boast of music in the spheres;
To hear your music, I would give my ears.

VI.

FROM MARTIAL.

YOU, surly reader, who're no friend to song,
Complain you find my Epigrams too long.
None can, 'tis true, your brevity exceed;
For, writing nothing, you are short indeed.

POSSESSION.

A SONNET.

By WILLIAM HAMILTON REID.

LET others, fir'd with some ignoble ray,
And thence allur'd by Hymen's magic
band,
Content the painters of the prospect
bland;
Far other service at their shrines I'll pay.
For in Melissa ev'ry charm's sustain'd,
And Hymen bids Love's purple light expand
Thro' length'ning years!—far more than
Fancy feign'd,
And more than youthful expectation plan'd!
In wedded Love's indissoluble chain
No iron links I find;—but wreathy flow'rs,
Braiding a Cestus for the circling hours,
Gives grateful influence to the biform reign
Of Peace and firm Affection: these the
dow'rs,

Richer than Ormus, that the worthy gain.

W. H. R.

On reading "LETTERS written from
FRANCE in the SUMMER 1790, to a
Friend in ENGLAND, by HELEN MARIA
WILLIAMS."

WHILE BURKE, equip'd for daring
fight,

Steps forth a literary Knight,
In folds of ancient armour drest,
And boldly rears his feudal crest;
Waves high in air his brandish'd lance,
And his huge gauntlet throws at France;
Near the stern Chief, a lovely Maid
Comes in simplicity array'd:
The flowing robe in which she moves
Wove by the Graces and the Loves;
She tries no formal refutation
Of his elaborate speculation,
Nor raves of Governments and Laws,
For she to Nature trusts her cause;
Makes to the heart her strong appeal,
Which all who have a heart must feel;
Bids the quick tear of pity roll,
And seizes on the vanquish'd soul.

E. J.

V E R S E S,

On a young LADY weeping at the Death of a
favourite BIRD.

By DR. TROTTER.

*Quis pudor sit modus aut desiderium
Tam cari capitis?*

COME, ye Nine, and join the numbers
Where your pensive sister weeps,
See, alas! in death's cold slumbers
Hannah's hapless Dicky sleeps.

As he left his cage, a stranger
To the sweets of being free,
Puff entrapp'd the thoughtless ranger—
Fatal chance of Liberty.

* See Boileau's Art of Poetry, in English.

Deem not, Hannah, crime was in it,
Thus to wail your Dick's end;
She that feels not for a Linnet,
Ne'er could weep for love or friend.

Hence, ye Fair, who rove for pleasure,
Think of danger while you can;
Cats may rob a feather'd treasure,
Trust not fickle, faithless Man.

INTELLIGENCE

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

Naples, Nov. 2.

THE eruption of Mount Vesuvius has ceased, without having done much damage to the cultivated parts of the mountain. The late irruption was certainly the most violent that has happened since that of the year 1779, which was truly alarming and destructive.

Vienna, Nov. 13. The Emperor set out from hence on the 9th inst. for his country Palace at Schloßhof, and the next day his Imperial Majesty made his public entry into Presbourg, amidst the acclamations of his Hungarian subjects.

On the 11th inst. the Emperor proposed to the Diet (in conformity to the fundamental Laws) four persons proper to fill the high office of Palatine of the Kingdom, the choice amongst those being left to the States. The Diet, by unanimous consent, seized on this occasion to manifest their loyalty and hearty attachment to the family of their Monarch, by making it their earnest request, that he would be graciously pleased to indulge their wishes, by granting to the nation, as their Palatine, the Fourth Archduke Leopold, who was there present. His Apostolic Majesty complied very readily with this National request, and the Archduke Leopold was immediately confirmed in that high employment.

Constantinople, Nov. 7. The plague, which had occasioned some alarm at Pera, is again on the decline, and the weather seasonably dry and cold.

Vienna, Nov. 20. His Imperial Majesty was crowned King of Hungary on the 15th at Presbourg, and arrived here this morning, and made his public entry, as Emperor, through triumphal arches which had been erected at the expense of this city for his reception after the coronation at Franckfort.

Escurial, Nov. 22. The late accounts received here from Oran, state that shocks of earthquake continued to be felt there till the

29th of October, and that there then remained standing of the town and fortifications only a part of the exterior walls. The number of persons who perished by this calamity is estimated at upwards of 2000, including 22 officers and 304 private soldiers belonging to the garrison. The number of the wounded has not been ascertained.

The Bey of Mascara, in which Province Oran is situated, availed himself of the distressed state of that garrison, to attack it with a considerable force, but, through the extraordinary exertion of the remaining soldiery and inhabitants, he was repulsed with great loss, after three obstinate attacks, and compelled to retire from before the place.

Vienna, Nov. 4. Intelligence has been received here from Bender of the surrender of the fortress of Kilia to the Russians on the 29th ult.

Whitehall, Dec. 4. This day at noon one of his Majesty's Messengers, dispatched by the Right Hon. Alleyne Fitz Herbert, 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 Catholic King's Ratification of the Convention signed the 28th of October last, for terminating the differences which had arisen with that Court, which was exchanged with Mr. Fitz-Herbert, against his Majesty's Ratification, on the 22d of November last, at the Palace of the Escurial, by his Catholic Majesty's Minister.

Whitehall, Dec. 21. This morning the Right Hon. Lord Henry Spencer, his Majesty's Secretary of Embassy and Minister Plenipotentiary at the Hague, arrived at the office of his Grace the Duke of Leeds, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, with a Convention* relative to the affairs of the Austrian Netherlands, which was

* The substance of this Convention is as follows:

"IT is generally known, that the Convention signed at Reichenbach on the 27th of July last, and properly ratified by the herein-mentioned high contracting Powers, had for its object the re-establishment of peace and good order in the Belgic Provinces of his Imperial Majesty, by a general amnesty, and total forgiveness of whatever had passed during the troubles, under

was signed at the Hague on the 26th instant (*sub spe rati*), by his Excellency Lord Auckland, his Majesty's Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to the States General, and

by the Plenipotentiaries of their Imperial and Prussian Majesties, and of their High Mightinesses the States General.

MONTHLY

the guarantee of the said Powers; since which time it has been the constant labour of the said Plenipotentiaries, in concert with the Imperial Minister, to bring the Belgic Provinces to a proper submission, under certain stipulated conditions; but which they had been unable finally to accomplish without the aid of his Imperial Majesty's troops.

"This desirable business having been fulfilled, according to the engagement of the Mediating Powers, it became further necessary for the confirmation of his Imperial Majesty's authority over the said Provinces,—for the security of those Provinces,—and for the mutual interest of the Mediating Powers, that the bonds of friendship should be reciprocally more closely drawn between them; for which purpose the following Articles have been unanimously agreed to by the said Ministers, in virtue of the powers with which they had been invested.

"I. That on receiving the usual homage of the Belgic Provinces, his Imperial Majesty shall confirm them in all the Constitutional privileges and legal customs which they had enjoyed by the acts of inauguration of the Emperor Charles VI. and the Empress Maria Theresa.

"II. His Imperial Majesty consents to bury in oblivion all the excesses that have been committed during the late troubles, and to comprise them in a General Amnesty, which shall be instantly made public, notwithstanding the former limitation of that Amnesty to the 21st of November; with the exception of a very few individuals, whose conduct has precluded them from every claim to this general pardon; and of those culprits, whose crimes are distinct from the disorders committed during the late insurrection. At the same time, it is to be understood, that his Imperial Majesty does not by this General Amnesty mean either to acknowledge or confirm those usurpations which, during the troubles, have been made on the rights and prerogatives of his Sovereign Power.

"III. His Imperial Majesty, during the conferences at Reichenbach, having been disposed to grant certain concessions, not ulteriorly affecting the Imperial Constitution, in case that submission should precede compulsion, has yet, at the instance of the Mediating Powers, granted those concessions which he had been previously disposed to grant of his own accord, as the reward of a voluntary submission, and which are contained in a letter from his Imperial Majesty's Plenipotentiary to the Mediating Ministers, dated at the Hague, the 29th of October, 1790, and are contained essentially under the following heads:

"*First*, In regard to certain points of ecclesiastical discipline, in which some alterations had been made during the last reign, and with intentions the purity of which has been misconceived, his Imperial Majesty places all such matters under the regulation of the Bishops, restoring to them all the powers which they exercised at the termination of the reign of the late Empress Maria Theresa, and as particularised in an edict made in the Province of Luxembourg, and which shall be published throughout the other Provinces; although his Imperial Majesty is still of opinion, that those arrangements, which he now revokes, did by no means militate against the Constitution of the respective Provinces.

"*Secondly*, His Imperial Majesty would willingly place the University of Louvaine on the same footing as at the decease of her late Imperial Majesty:—but considering the necessity there is of a reform in the plan of studies of philosophy, law, and physic, his Majesty judges it proper to keep such concession in suspense, till a new plan of study can be adopted and introduced; on the subject of which he will deliberate with the States.

"*Thirdly*, As it would be impossible to re-establish the suppressed Convents on their former foundation, his Majesty promises to apply the revenues of those Convents to such pious purposes as seem to be most analogous to the intention of their respective founders:—And he also promises to revive, and confirm in their rights, such suppressed Abbeys as anciently enjoyed the privilege of sending Deputies to the States.

"*Fourthly*, His Majesty, relying on the patriotism and valour of the Belgic Provinces, positively renounces every pretension to keep a *standing army* (*conscription militaire*) directly or indirectly; nor will he attempt to raise any troops in the Provinces, but with the consent of the States, and as exigencies may require: And, *Fifthly*, Considering in the love of his subjects, and their generous efforts for the support of his empire, he engages *never* to levy any Tax upon them, on any pretext whatever, without the full consent and concurrence of the States.

"*Sixthly*,

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AT seven o'clock, the celebrated pedestrian Powel, and a Mr. West, of Windsor, set off from Hyde Park Corner to decide a walking match of forty miles for forty guineas, which was won by the latter, who came in within six hours. Powel gave up when at the 28th mile stone, when West was four miles a-head. The winner, however, came in in a most miserable condition, from his very extraordinary exertions.

DEC. 3. On Friday last Lord Viscount Falkland, a Peer of the Realm, attended the Court of King's Bench, to receive his sentence, for an assault on Mr. Henry Seymour, an ironmonger at Maidenhead. Mr. Justice Ashhurst observed to his Lordship, that the law, much to its honour, regarded the meanest subjects as much as those of the highest rank, and that no elevation could place a man beyond the reach of justice. He

then sentenced the Right Hon. Lord to pay a fine of 20*l*.

8. Francis Fonton and Thomas Tyler, for forgery; James Royer, James Smith, and Edward Ivory, for coining; were executed in the Old Bailey, pursuant to their sentences.

At ten o'clock this morning the session at the Old Bailey was opened by the Lord Mayor, Judges Buller and Ashhurst, and the Aldermen Newham and Newman.

Renwick Williams was put to the bar.

Judge Ashhurst spoke nearly to the following purport:

Prisoner, You have been capitally indicted upon the statute of the 6th of Geo. 1. for that you did on the 18th of January last, in the parish of St. James's, wilfully and maliciously assault Ann Porter, and that you did, with force and arms, tear, spoil, cut, and deface her garment, namely, a silk gown, and other apparel; and the Jury have found

"Sixthly, The Judges of the Superior Courts are confirmed in their stations, agreeable to the Constitutions of each Province on this head.

"Seventhly, The Diploma granted by the Emperor Charles VI. to the Superior Tribunals, is made irrevocable.

"The Eighth Article contains his Majesty's intimation of hearing and consulting with the States and Tribunals on the subject of any new and general law.—The Ninth is an extension of this privilege on the subject of penal laws.

"Tenthly, His Majesty engages to re-establish the organization of the Government and Chamber of Accounts on the same footing as in the reign of the late Empress; reserving to himself the right of making such changes as may become indispensably necessary, yet always with attention to the public voice, and the right of the Constitution.

"By the Eleventh Article it is stipulated, that the Commander in Chief of the troops, and the Minister Plenipotentiary, shall respectively be under the controul of the Governor-General; and his Majesty, in confidence that when the present troubles are perfectly overcome, there will exist no pretext whatever for their revival, wishes to have it established as an immutable rule, that the soldiery shall never be called out against the citizens, but for the actual support of the Laws, and at the requisition of the Magistrates.

"Twelfthly, The administration of civil and criminal justice being one of those objects most essentially interesting to the sacred rights of the people, his Majesty wishes more than ever to establish between himself and their representatives, a perfect understanding on whatever concerns their welfare and prosperity: his Majesty will therefore listen to whatever changes or reforms the States may have to propose for the better administration of the laws; nor will he make any alterations in the forms of judicature, but in consequence of previous consultation with the States, and with their full consent.

"The Thirteenth and last Article remarks, that for the prevention of any misunderstanding between his Majesty and his subjects, in case any doubt or difficulty should arise on the construction of these Articles, that Commissioners shall be appointed respectively by the Prince and the People, for the purpose of explaining such difficulties; and if their determination should not prove satisfactory, then his Majesty and the States shall each appoint an equal number of persons as Arbiters, whose decision shall be conclusive, and finally binding; and who on such occasion shall be absolved from the influence of any oaths that might tend to affect their impartial determination.

"IV. Their Majesties of Great Britain and Prussia, and the States General of Holland, become, in the most solemn manner, guarantees to the Emperor and his successors for the Sovereignty of the Belgic Provinces, now re-united under his dominion.

"The Ratification of this Convention is to be exchanged between the Contracting Parties within two months from the date of signing, which was executed on the 10th inst."

you guilty; but your Counsel have arrested the judgment upon two grounds; *first*, to the form of the indictment; *secondly*, to the applicability of the Act of Parliament to your particular offence. A majority of the Judges have, after solemn consideration, determined that both the objections in arrest of judgment are well founded. The objection to the words of the indictment, that you did *then and there* make an assault, and cut and tear Ann Porter's garment, being stated to be done both at one and the same time, is bad in law, for the assault might be made at one time and place, and the cutting and tearing at another. In framing indictments upon Acts of Parliament which affect life, the law requires that the utmost precision should be observed. With respect to the second objection, namely, that your crime is not within the intent of the Act, it is considered that the Act is made for a particular purpose, that of wantonly cutting, tearing, &c. for the mere sake of mischief, and not with any previous malicious intention. Now an assault, cutting, &c. must have such a premeditated intention, and therefore the indictment is not within the purview of the Act. But although the lenity of the law has so far judged favourably of your case, yet God forbid that the common law of the land should not reach such an enormity as you have committed, and that you should not be punished for your temerity: you are therefore to be remanded, to take your trial for the misdemeanour at common law."

The Prisoner then spoke as follows:

"My Lord,

"After a confinement of six months, as disgraceful as it has been distressing to me, I feel little satisfaction at the interpretation of a Statute, which has neither cleared my character as a man, nor established my innocence in the eye of justice. Alas! my Lord! I am only reserved for severer trials. Though the *letter* of the law may not apply to the cruel conviction I have suffered, Prejudice but arms justice with new wimps, to scourge me—my case remains the same that it ever did; the very fame that it was five months ago. I have *no new evidence* to offer. Such of the family as were *present with me in Dover-street* when Miss Porter was wounded, have already given their testimony: that testimony has not been credited. As it was the *true*, and being on that account the *only one* I had to produce, if it did not avail me *then*, it will not avail me in *future*. Much as I have been abused and libelled in the public prints, and bad as an unjust and persecuting world is disposed to think of me, I will neither bring people to perjure them-

selves by swearing to a different *alibi*, nor by pleading *not guilty* will I be the cause of *more perjury* among my persecutors. My innocence, however, has not wanted for advocates; one Gentleman in particular, after whose publication were I to stand another trial with the same people, the same perjury that pushed them on to convict me before, would only be multiplied with new force, for the purpose of strengthening those very weaknesses which the learned Gentleman in his Letter to the Judge who tried me has so fully pointed out; and therefore, my Lord, I do not feel the least exultation in discovering, that after a cruel and bitter confinement of six months, I only exchange a less misery for a greater. — Good God! for what am I reserved! Without friends, without money, either to support me in my difficulties, or to enable me to stand another trial with those whom *reward has enriched* and whose cause has made friends, or all men—it is impossible that a poor and simple individual should struggle with the florid, or convince those who are determined *they will not be convinced*.

"My Lord, I stand an instance of singular misfortune, that while my passion for the sex had nearly ruined me, a sanguinary charge of a nature directly opposite should complete my destruction. I have now nothing to hope or to look for in this world: to my God alone (to whom my innocence is known, and whom in *this instance* at least I have not offended) I turn for comfort and support, though justice be denied here. A Father to kind and merciful will not refuse it me, as I demand it of my persecutors on that great day, when the judges of this world will themselves be tried. Had it been his gracious will, most cheerfully should I have fought, among savages, in a barbarous country, that protection which has been denied me here."

13. Between eight and nine o'clock Edward Welch was executed before Newgate, for the murder of Margaret Lane on Saturday the 4th instant. He presented a melancholy picture of the sad effects of unrestrained passion:—he was very much agitated, but the enormity of his crime seemed to outweigh every other consideration in the breasts of the surrounding multitude.

Reinwick Williams was brought from Newgate to the Sessions House on Clerkenwell Green, and put on his trial.

Mr. Pigott opened on behalf of the Crown, and told the jury that the indictment was for an *assault and battery* only.

The evidence of Miss Ann Porter and her sister was then given. It was in substance the same as that delivered on the former trial.

All the other evidence was in the same state.

At half past one next morning the cause ended; and the Jury, after consulting ten minutes, found him *Guilty*.

He was convicted on two other indictments, and has been sentenced to six years imprisonment.

14. A Chapter of the Most Noble Order of the Garter was held after the Levee broke up, at which were present the King, Prince of Wales, Dukes of York and Gloucester, and Marquis of Stafford, when his Serene Highness the Duke of Saxe Gotha, his Grace the Duke of Leeds, and the Earl of Chatham, were chosen to fill up the vacant stalls. The Duke of Leeds and Earl of Chatham were severally introduced, and, after being knighted, were invested with the blue ribbon, with the usual ceremonies.

Sunday morning last the inhabitants of Banbury were alarmed by the sudden falling in of the principal aisle of the church, for the taking down and rebuilding of which an Act had passed in the last Parliament. Providentially several persons had just left the church; and had it not fallen, it was intended that the workmen should have begun taking it down on the morrow, in which case many lives would probably have been lost. The crash was heard near two miles from the spot. On the following day the tower likewise fell.

17. In the National Assembly of France it appears, on a late calculation, that of 588 Members, 334 are retainers of the Law—97 merchants, tradesmen and physicians—and 157 Gentlemen. The representatives of the Clergy and the Nobility, amounting to 580 more, have most of them seceded.

18. The adjourned session at the Old-Bailey ended, when 35 men and 4 women, capitally convicted, received his Majesty's pardon on condition of being transported during their natural lives. Three were pardoned on condition of being transported for 14 years, and two for 7 years. Mary Talbot refused to accept his Majesty's pardon. She said her return from transportation was on account of three dear infants, and that as she could not take them with her, she had rather die. The Recorder pointed out the dreadful precipice on which she stood; as it was most likely, when her refusal was reported to his Majesty, she would be ordered for execution. She still persisted, and was taken from the bar in strong convulsions. The behaviour of some of the convicts upon the above occasion was extremely riotous, insolent, and noisy.

20. At Dover, the indictment preferred against Mr. Anderson, for killing Mr. Ste-

phens, in a duel at Margate, was returned by the Grand Jury, *Not found*.

21. Lieut. King, of his Majesty's navy, arrived yesterday from Harwich at the Admiralty, with dispatches from Governor Phillip, dated at Sydney Cove the 13th of April last. The colony had very much extended its agriculture, and in particular the spots laid out for garden ground; but the produce had been rather scanty. Very tolerable harmony had been preserved among the settlers.

23. This morning, between four and six o'clock, after a very windy and tempestuous night, which had succeeded to a mild, calm day, a most tremendous storm of *Thunder* and *Lightning* passed over the metropolis, accompanied with wind, hail, and rain in a very violent degree. Many are of opinion that it was attended by a slight earthquake, the houses being perceived by some to shake considerably. The course of the storm was nearly from N. E. to S. W.—The flashes of lightning were as strong and vivid, and the peals of thunder as loud as ever were known. For about an hour and a half previous to the height of the storm, the air was exceedingly close and warm. It is much to be apprehended, that great damage has been done, as the storm seems to have extended to a considerable distance.

The following accidents were among the effects of the storm:—Lincoln's-Inn Garden, thirteen trees were blown down. Six Clerks' Office Chancery-Lane, stripped of the copper roof. Several houses, particularly two houses in Long Alley Moorfields, were blown down. Six trees in the quarters of Moorfields were torn up by the roots. The Letter-Foundry of Mess. Fry, in Type-street, suffered considerably by the fall of two large stacks of chimnies.

Near a dozen tier of ships, between Iron-gate and the Pool, were torn from their moorings, and drove on shore; immense damage was likewise done to the small craft on the River, from their casting against the ships and each other. It was not less fatal to those above-bridge on the North shore, particularly between the Temple and Somerset-house, where upwards of twenty loaded barges were sunk; and as the tide was then falling, many other loaded barges which withstood the storm, settled on those that were sunk, by which means many of them are rendered totally useless.

The spire of the church at Beckenham in Kent was struck by the lightning; it was entirely consumed, and part of the church was burnt.

As the Ipswich mail coach was on its way to town, the horses, affrighted by the noise of the shock (as they were passing near the spot),

spot), which accompanied the shivering of a large tree by a flash of lightning, ran furiously out of the road, and overturned the carriage.

It is remarkable, that the Barometer was lower on Saturday last, than for some years past; the Mercury stood most of the day at 28, eight inches.

The late severe gales of wind have proved as fatal in Ireland as in this country and on its coasts; many houses were stripped of their covering, others have been demolished by stacks of chimnies falling on them, and not a few have been shattered to their foundations; by these unfortunate accidents several lives have been lost.

PROMOTIONS.

HIS Grace the Duke of Norfolk, to be High Steward of the city of Hereford.

Walter Campbell, esq. of Shawfield, to be Lord Rector of the University of Glasgow.

Dr. Andrew Coventry, to be professor of agriculture at Edinburgh.

The dignity of a baron of the kingdom of Great Britain, to the Right. Hon. William Wyndham Grenville, and the heirs male of his body lawfully begotten, by the name, style and title of Baron Grenville, of Wotton under Bernwood, in the county of Buckingham.

His Grace the Duke of Montrose to be Master of the Horse to his Majesty.

The Rev. Henry William Coulthurst, B. D. to the vicarage of Halifax in the county and diocese of York, vice the Rev. Henry Wood, D. D. dec.

Jeremiah Taylor, esq. is appointed oculist to his Majesty.

His Royal Highness William Henry Duke of Clarence to the rank of Rear Admiral of the Blue.

Alexander Shaw, esq. Lieutenant-Governor of the Isle of Man, vice Col. Richard Dawson, who retires.

George Hammond, esq. his Majesty's Secretary of Embassy at the Court of Madrid; and Francis Drake, esq. to be his Majesty's Secretary of Legation at the Court of Copenhagen.

George Augustus Frederick Lake, esq. one of the Pages of Honour to his Royal High-

ness the Prince of Wales.

Henry Stanlyford Blauckley, esq. to be his Majesty's Consul in the Islands of Majorca, Minorca, and Ibiza.

A long list of promotions in the Army has recently taken place, viz. Lieutenant-Colonels, down to James H. Craig inclusive, to have the rank of Colonel.—Majors, down to Thomas Hewitson inclusive, to have the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel.—And all Captains whose commissions bear date prior to the 1st of January 1777, to have the rank of Major.

His Majesty has also been pleased to make the following promotion in the corps of Marines, viz. Majors John Perceval and Charles Jackman, to be Lieutenant-Colonels; and Captains Richard Bright, Alexander M'Donald, Benjamin Weir, Richard Timpon, Bartholomew Williams, Samuel Stranham, and William Conyers, to be Majors.

Walter Ewer, esq. to be a Director of the East-India Company, in the room of the late James Moffat, esq.

Thomas Pemberton, esq. barrister, of Lincoln's-Inn, to be Recorder of Bridgnorth.

Dr. John Macnamara Hayes, to be one of the Prince of Wales's Physicians Extraordinary.

William Douglas, esq. of Dalhousie, formerly Unicorn Pursuivant at Arms, to be Rothsay Herald at Arms, vice Geo. Brodie, esq. dec.

MARRIAGES.

EDWARD PEACIL, esq. of Sundrich, Kent, to Mrs. Leathes, widow of the late Rev. Mr. Leathes, rector of Redham in Norfolk.

Nicholas Ridley, esq. of Gray's-Inn (brother of Sir Matthew White Ridley, bart.), to Miss Letitia Akins, of Lower Seymour-street.

Thomas Chancel Porter, esq. of Theobalds, Herts, to Miss Keir, of Fulham.

At Edinburgh, William Cunningham, esq. to Miss Marianne Campbell, daughter of Sir J. Campbell, bart.

The Rev. John Hopkins, of Winchester,

to Miss Robinson, eldest daughter of the late Capt Robinson, of Twyford.

Erasmus Maddox, esq. of East Smithfield, to Miss Burnand, of Richmond.

The Rev. Gilbert Ainslie, M. A. Fellow of Pembroke-hall, Cambridge, to Miss Ellen Rawlinson, second daughter of the late Henry Rawlinson, esq. formerly representative for Liverpool.

Mr. John Peppin, merchant, of Lawrence-Pountney-lane, to Miss Christiana Ralsh, third daughter of Frederick Ralsh, esq. of the same place.

At Whitchurch, in Shropshire, Mr. Philip

Philip Broomhall, to Mrs. Eliz. Chesters. She is Mr. B.'s fourth wife, her third husband, and their ages make 199 years.

Dr. Badely, of Chelmsford, to Miss Buckenbury, of Coptfold-ball, in Lincolnshire.

Capt. Clive, of the 1st reg. of foot guards, to the Hon. Miss Archer, youngest daughter of the late Lord Archer.

James Edmund Watkin, esq. of the Inner Temple, to Miss Marsh, daughter of the late Rev. Mr. Marsh, of Faversham, Kent.

Mr. Samuel Harrison, the celebrated singer, to Miss Cantelo.

The Rev. Mr. Williams, vicar of Bangor, to Miss Mary Roberts, second daughter of the Rev. Mr. Roberts, archdeacon of Merioneth.

The Rev. Benj. Ker Vaughan, of Aveton-Giffard, Devon, to Miss Stracey, eldest daughter of Edward Stracey, esq. of Rackheath, Norfolk.

The Rev. B. Spurke, rector of Waltham, Leicestershire, to Miss Hobbs, of Blandford.

MONTHLY OBITUARY for Nov. and Dec. 1790.

THE late Rev. Dr. Lort (whose death we were so unfortunate as to announce in our last Obituary) was well known to the Literati of this and of other countries, as a man of learning, and a collector of curious and valuable books. An artless simplicity formed the basis of his character, of which many talents and many virtues finished the superstructure. His knowledge was various and extensive, and his communication of it liberal and unassuming; and though he had written but little himself, he had been of great assistance to some of the most approved writers of his time, by his communication, his advice, and his correction. His hospitality to his friends was constant and unostentatious, and he received them at his house and at his table with that cordiality, which most plainly evinced the pleasure their company afforded him. In conversation he was no less desirous of receiving than of giving information. To all that had the happiness of being related to him, he was kind and liberal. The whole tenor of his life was strictly conformable to the precepts of that holy religion in which he most firmly believed, and as strenuously defended; and though in the practice of his own life his piety was strict and exemplary, yet he was ever ready to make a proper allowance for the failings of others. Dr. Lort had, in common with the late learned and ingenious Bishop Warburton, a custom of writing in the blank leaves of his books any thing that related to the subject of them: this must of course render his collection of books extremely valuable.

NOVEMBER 13.

At his villa, near Gerberoy in Beauvoisis, M. Baptiste Charpentiere, who had written on Distinct and Indistinct Vision, the Particles of Light, &c. and on the Newtonian System.

At Rhonhouse, John Livingston, of Airds, esq.

14. The Rev. Humphrey Owen, M. A. senior chaplain of the Collegiate Church, and rector of St. Mary's in Manchester.

15. Mr. Timothy Holmsted, of the Dog Inn, Chelmsford.

Robert Thomp'n, esq. post master of Chelmsford.

Mr. J. J. Holdich, surgeon, of Hornchurch.

Lately, at St. Margaret's, near Rochester, the Rev. Mr. Aulson, formerly one of the minor canons of that cathedral.

18. Mr. Alexander Robertson, merchant, Portfoy.

Lately, at Glasgow, Brigade Major James Campbell, of the 42d Royal Highland regiment of foot.

19. At Aberdeen, in the 23d year of his age, Mr. James Hay Beattie, assistant Professor of Moral Philosophy in Marischal College.

Lately, at Mansfield Woodhouse, Nottinghamshire, in his 83d year, Henry Torahill, esq. Justice of the Peace for Derbyshire.

20. At Hurstborne Park, Hants, the Hon. William Fellowes Wallop, youngest son of the Earl of Portsmouth.

Mr. George Bouton, of South Mimms, Herts, formerly concerned in the stage coaches at the Golden Cross, Charing-cross.

The Rev. Mr. Gannons, Lecturer of All-hallows, London-wall, and Curate of All-hallows, Barking.

21. Mrs. Clements, Newington-green.

Mr. Thomas Collins, St. John's-lane, Clerkenwell.

Mr. John Phillips, one of the Land-waiters of the Port of London.

22. Samuel Bowyer, Esq. of the Exchequer-office.

Mr. Burchell, sen. of Long-acre.

Mr. Alexander Gordon, Surgeon of the 9d Regiment of Foot.

Lately, at Thomas-town, Ireland, George Mathews, Esq. uncle to Lord Landaff.

23. The Rev. Henry Talbot, B. D. Rector of Stower Prowold, Dorsetshire, and Justice of Peace.

24. Dr. Robert Henry, one of the ministers at Edinburgh, and author of the History of England.

At Greenwich, in his 66th year, Captain Cranston, upwards of 50 years in the Navy.

Sir Hugh Dalrymple, of North Berwick, bart.

Mr.

Mr. Simmons, goldsmith, near Temple-bar.

Lately, in the Island of Ifay, Colin Campbell, esq.

25. At Bathampton, Charles Sealy, esq. late from Bengal.

At Tetbury, Mr. C. Vaughan, Lieutenant in the Navy, and brother to Lady Suffex.

William Mackenzie, esq. of Suddie, aged 80.

Lately, the Right Hon. Lady Viscountess Lilburne, relict of John the second Viscount.

26. Mr. John Lancaster, of Hampstead. At Plymouth Dock, in the 64th year of his age, Captain William Browne, near 50 years in his Majesty's Navy.

Mr. William Jones, ship-masser, at Leith.

The Rev. J. Mitchell, A. M. Rector of Grendon, and Vicar of Galfry in Warwicksh. formerly master of the school at Atherlton.

27. Thomas Hale, esq. of Liverpool, aged 80.

Mr. Richard Spurgen, farmer, at Tillingham in Essex.

Mr. William Edmonstone, late Lieutenant of the 60th Regiment, son of John Edmonstone, esq. of Cambuswallac.

At Gloucester, the Rev. John Newton, M. A. Vicar of Melkham in Wilts, and of Beckthrow in Gloucestershire.

28. Mrs. Barbara Slingsby, aged 90, aunt to Sir Thomas Turner Slingsby, bart.

Lately, John Turner, gent. one of the Coroners for Suffolk.

29. At Bath, William Erabazon, esq. brother of the late, and uncle to the present Earl of Meath.

John George Montagu, eldest son of Lord Hinchinbrooke, and Member for Huntingdon.

At Tunbridge Wells, Mrs. Plumbtree, widow of the late Francis Plumbtree, esq.

Dec. 1. The Rev. William Forster, A. B. scholar of Wadham College, Oxford, and eldest son of the Rev. Dr. Forster, Registrar of that University.

J. E. Boisseau, esq. his Majesty's Commissary of Musters on the Island of Cape Breton.

2. At Chelsea, Mr. John Paine, aged 63. At Rochester, Captain Richard Harman, in the service of the Customs, and Superintendent of the Quarantine.

Lately, at Worcester, Mr. Richard Burney, jun.

3. Mr. Ross, of Austin-friars. Giles Rooke, esq. Coleman-street-buildings, in his 89th year.

John Cooper, esq. late of Tottenham High Cross.

Swete Wood, esq. Parliament-street. Captain Peter Parker, aged 85, many years in the Royal Navy.

David Robertson, esq. in George-square, Edinburgh.

Mr. John Bamford, wine-broker, Mincing-lane.

4. Mr. Shaw, one of the band of Drury-lane Theatre.

William Barnard, esq. Great Russell-street, Bloombury.

Lady Grefley, wife of Sir Nigel Grefley, bart.

Christopher Ridout, esq. formerly a Surgeon in the Army.

Palmer Feemin, esq. at Dedham, Essex.

5. Jane Duchefs of Athol. She was sister to Lord Cathcart, and married the Duke of Athol Dec. 26, 1774.

Mr. Joseph Colman, of Hatton-garden.

Lady Eggleton, Old Bond-street.

The Rev. Edward Crofts, Rector of Brandon and Wangford, Suffolk.

6. Mr. George Kearsley, bookseller, Fleet-street.

At Eaton Hall, Cheshire, James Folliott, esq.

At Barnstable, Devonshire, the Rev. John Baller, formerly Minister of the Dissenting congregation at Great Torrington.

Lately, in Dublin, Dr. Ell's, several years one of the Clerks of the House of Commons.

7. Mr. Joseph Mellish, merchant, Bishopsgate-street.

John Ragdale, esq. New Bond-street.

Lately, the Rev. John Rice, Rector of Coryton Devonshire.

8. Mr. Lewis Mendes, stock-broker, aged 72.

Mr. Samuel Jackman, warehouseman, Cranbourn-alley, Leicester-square.

Mr. Tho. Langdale, distiller, of Holborn.

The Rev. Abraham Wallet, Vicar of Clare, in the county of Suffolk.

9. Mr. George William Soltau, in Suffolk-lane, Cannon-street.

Lately, at his seat near Dublin, the Earl of Mayo.

10. Mr. James Shaw, Librarian to the Society of Lincoln's-inn.

Mr. Thomas Popplewell, a celebrated singer at clubs.

11. Sir Samuel Hannay, of Mockrum, bart. Member for Camelford.

Mr. Birt, sen. one of the Lay Clerks of Gloucester Cathedral.

Lately, in Ireland, Mrs. Fitzhenry, the celebrated actress. Her name before her marriage was Gregory, and she appeared first at Covent Garden Jan. 10, 1754, in Hermione.

13. At Waltham Cross, Mr. William Marchant, Surgeon to his Majesty's Powder Mills.

14. At Peckham, Thomas Treflove, esq. sen. aged 76, many years in the commission of the Peace.

15. At Stanmore, Mrs. Dalton, widow of the late Rev. James Dalton.

Timothy Hollis, esq. Great Ormond-street.

