

THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

London Review:

Containing the

Literature, HISTORY, Politics,

Arts, Manners & Amusements of the Age.

Simulet jucunda et idonea dicere vitæ

BY THE

Philological Society of London.

VOL:20

From July to Dec^r

1791.

L O N D O N

Printed for J. Sewell Cornhill 1791.



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THE European Magazine,

For JULY 1791.

[Embellished with, 1. A FRONTISPIECE, representing SIR THOMAS ERPINGHAM'S GATE, at NORWICH. 2. A PORTRAIT OF JANE DUCHESS OF GORDON. And 3. A VIEW in the DOMAIN of the CONVENT OF VALLOMBROSA]

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L O N D O N :

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ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS to CORRESPONDENTS.

We are obliged to *W. H. Reid* for the Ode he has transmitted us; but it has been so often printed, that it would afford no entertainment to our readers.

Mr. Roberdeau's Prologue came too late for this Month. We have no objection to print it in our next.

Mr. W.'s Views are received. We are much obliged to him for them. One is in the hands of the engraver.

By a mistake which was not seen until too late to remedy, several Pages of Poetry intended for this Month have unfortunately been omitted.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from July 11, to July 16, 1791.

	Wheat					Rye					Barl.					Oats					Beans					COUNTIES upon the COAST.				
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans.					
London	5	6	3	3	0	2	6	3	5							Effex	5	8	0	0	2	7	2	4	3	2				
COUNTIES INLAND.																														
Middlesex	6	3	0	3	2	2	6	3	7		Suffolk	5	6	3	0	2	8	2	9	3	3									
Surry	6	0	0	3	4	2	8	3	10		Norfolk	5	2	2	8	2	6	0	0	3	3									
Hertford	6	2	0	3	3	2	7	3	10		Lincoln	6	0	4	3	8	2	3	7											
Bedford	6	0	3	11	3	5	2	7	3	11		York	6	4	4	3	6	2	5	4	1									
Cambridge	5	5	2	10	2	2	1	3	3		Durham	6	4	3	10	0	2	10	4	6										
Huntingdon	5	8	0	3	1	2	1	3	1		Northumberl.	5	6	3	9	3	3	2	8	4	2									
Northampton	6	4	3	9	3	2	4	3	7		Cumberland	6	10	4	1	3	3	2	8	3	8									
Rutland	6	1	4	1	3	9	2	5	3	9		Westmorl.	6	8	5	3	11	2	10	0	0									
Leicester	6	3	3	9	3	5	2	4	4	3		Lancashire	6	5	0	3	0	2	8	4	5									
Nottingham	6	1	4	1	3	4	2	5	4	2		Cheshire	6	6	0	0	3	9	2	9	0	0								
Derby	6	8	0	0	0	2	6	4	9		Monmouth	5	7	0	0	0	2	1	0	0										
Stafford	6	5	0	0	3	5	2	11	4	7		Somerset	6	2	0	0	3	3	2	3	3	4								
Salop	6	0	4	2	3	7	2	5	4	8		Devon	5	10	0	0	2	9	1	10	3	8								
Hereford	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0		Cornwall	5	8	0	0	2	11	1	10	0	0									
Worcester	6	2	3	7	0	0	2	10	4	4		Dorset	6	1	0	0	0	0	0	4	1									
Warwick	6	8	0	0	3	6	2	9	4	1		Hants	5	9	0	0	2	9	2	2	3	11								
Gloucester	6	4	0	0	2	9	2	4	4	0		Suffex	5	6	0	0	0	2	3	0	0									
Wilts	6	2	0	0	2	11	2	4	4	1		Kent	5	10	0	0	2	10	2	5	3	1								
Berks	6	1	0	0	2	9	2	4	3	6		WALES.																		
Oxford	6	3	0	0	3	4	2	6	3	9		North Wales	6	1	4	1	3	8	2	1	3	9								
Bucks	6	1	0	0	3	1	2	5	3	8		South Wales	7	8	0	0	4	1	1	8	0	0								

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

J U N E.		
BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.
28—30 — 05	67	W. S. W.
29—29 — 95	74	S.
30—29 — 64	73	S. W.

J U L Y.		
BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.
1—29 — 73	67	W.
2—29 — 87	65	S. W.
3—29 — 60	64	S. W.
4—29 — 49	65	W.
5—29 — 73	62	W.
6—29 — 83	64	W.
7—30 — 05	64	W. S. W.
8—30 — 00	64	W. S. W.
9—30 — 02	62	N. W.
10—29 — 60	61	S. W.
11—29 — 42	59	N.
12—29 — 77	58	N.
13—29 — 90	58	W. N. W.
14—30 — 05	64	N.
15—30 — 21	66	W.
16—30 — 15	67	N. E.
17—30 — 10	68	E.
18—29 — 87	70	E.
19—29 — 71	69	S. S. W.

20—29 — 83	64	W.
21—29 — 96	67	S. W.
22—30 — 05	64	W.
23—29 — 85	69	S. S. W.
24—29 — 80	61	W.
25—29 — 66	62	S. W.
26—29 — 68	63	S. S. W.

PRICES of STOCKS,

July 28, 1791.

Bank Stock, 189 $\frac{1}{2}$	India Stock, —
New 4 per Cent. 104 $\frac{1}{2}$	3 per Ct. Ind. Ann. —
a 103 $\frac{1}{2}$	India Bonds, 105s. a
5 per Cent. Ann. 1785 $\frac{1}{2}$	104s. prem.
119 $\frac{1}{2}$	South Sea Stock, —
3 per Cent. red. 83 $\frac{1}{2}$	a Old S. S. Ann. —
82 $\frac{1}{2}$	New S. S. Ann.
3 per Cent. Conf. 82 $\frac{1}{2}$	3 per Cent. 1751, —
3 per Cent. 1726, —	N. Navy & Vic. Bill
Long Ann. 245—16ths	Exchequer Bills —
Ditto Short 1778, 13—	Lot. Tick. —
16ths	Irish Lot. Tick.

T H E
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
L O N D O N R E V I E W,
For J U L Y 1791.

FRONTISPIECE.
SIR THOMAS ERPINGHAM'S GATE, NORWICH.

THIS beautiful Gate is one of the entrances into the Area of the Cathedral, and was built by Sir Thomas Erpingham about the year 1417. It may be supposed that this favourite of Henry

the Fifth was a great contributor to the decoration of Norwich Cathedral, as his arms very often occur in different parts of the fabric.

JANE DUCHESS of GORDON.

[With a PORTRAIT.]

AT the desire of some Correspondents, we deviate this Month from our usual custom, and leaving literature and politics to a future opportunity, present our Readers with what must always afford pleasure to the beholder—a portrait of a Lady not less distinguished by her beauty, than by her high rank and accomplishments.

The Duchess of Gordon is the daughter of Sir William Maxwell, Bart. and was married to the Duke of Gordon in October 1767. By this marriage she is the mother of one son, George Marquis of Huntley, and five daughters: 1. Lady Charlotte, 2. Lady Madelina, 3. Lady

Sufanna, 4. Lady Louisa, 5. Lady Georgina.

The Duke of Gordon is the fourth Duke, and first Earl of Norwich, of this family. He was elected one of the Sixteen Peers of Scotland May 5, 1761, in which station he served until the year 1784, when he was advanced to the English Peerage by patent, dated July the 4th in that year, by the titles of Baron Gordon of Huntley in the county of Gloucester, and Earl of Norwich in the county of Norwich, with limitation of those titles to the heirs male of his body.

An ACCOUNT of the LIFE and WRITINGS of Dr. THO. BLACKLOCK.

THIS person, in the words of his biographer Mr. Spence, might be esteemed one of the most extraordinary characters that has appeared in this or any other age. He was the son of a poor tradesman at Annan, in Scotland*, where he was born in the year 1721. Be-

fore he was six months old, he was totally deprived of his eye-sight by the small-pox. His father (who by his son's account of him must have been a particularly good man) had intended to breed him up to his own, or some other trade: but as this misfortune rendered him incapable of any,

* His father and mother were natives of the county of Cumberland, where his paternal ancestors lived from time immemorial. They generally followed agriculture; and were distinguished for a knowledge and humanity above their sphere. His father was an honest and worthy tradesman, had been in good circumstances, but was reduced by a series of misfortunes. His mother was daughter of Mr. Richard Rae, an extensive dealer in cattle, a considerable business in that county; and was equally esteemed as a man of fortune and importance.

all that this worthy parent could do, was to shew the utmost care and attention that he was able toward him, in so unfortunate a situation; and this goodness of his left so strong an impression on the mind of his son, that he ever spoke of it* with the greatest warmth of gratitude and affection. What was wanting to this poor youth from the loss of his sight and the narrowness of his fortune, seems to have been repaid him in the goodness of his heart and the capacities of his mind. It was very early that he shewed a strong inclination toward poetry in particular. His father and a few of his other friends used often to read, to divert him: and among the rest, they read several passages out of some of our poets. These were his chief delight and entertainment. He heard them not only with an uncommon pleasure, but with a sort of congenial enthusiasm; and from loving and admiring them so much, he soon began to endeavour to imitate them. Among these early essays of his genius, there was one which is inserted in his works. It was composed when he was but twelve years old; and has something very pretty in the turn of it; and very promising, for one of so tender an age.

Providence was so kind as to indulge him in the assistance of this good father till he was nineteen, in the year 1740: and as this misfortune, when it did happen†, necessitated his falling into more hands than he had ever before been used

to, it was from that time that he began, by degrees, to be somewhat more talked of, and his extraordinary talents more known. It was about a year after that he was sent for to Edinburgh by Dr. Stevenson, a man of taste, and one of the physicians in that city; who had the goodness to supply him with every thing necessary for his living and studying in the University there. Dr. Blacklock looked on this gentleman as his *Mæneas*; and the poem placed at the entrance to his works was a gratitude-piece addressed to him, in imitation of the first ode of Horace to that great patron.

He had got some rudiments of Latin in his youth, but could not easily read a Latin author till he was near twenty, when Dr. Stevenson put him to a grammar-school in Edinburgh. He afterwards studied in that University; where he not only perfected himself in Latin, but also went through all the best Greek authors with a very lively pleasure. He was also a master of the French language, which he acquired by his intimacy in the family of Mr. Provost Alexander, whose lady was a Parisian.

After he had followed his studies at Edinburgh for four years, he retreated from thence into the country, on the breaking out of the rebellion in 1745; and it was during this recess that he was prevailed on by some of his friends to publish a little collection of his poems at Glasgow. When that tempest was blown

* Where now, ah! where is that supporting arm

Which to my weak unequal infant steps
Its kind assistance lent? Ah! where that love,
That strong assiduous tenderness, which watch'd
My wishes, yet scarce form'd; and to my view
Unimportun'd, like kind indulgent heav'n,
Their objects brought? Ah! where that gentle voice,
Which with instruction, soft as summer dews
Or fleecy snows, descending on my soul,
Distinguish'd every hour with new delight?
Ah! where that virtue, which amid the storms,
The mingled horrors of tumultuous life,
Untainted, unobdu'd, the shock sustain'd?
So firm the oak, which in eternal night
As deep its root extends, as high to heaven
Its top majestic rises: such the smile
Of some benignant angel from the throne
Of God dispatch'd, Ambassador of Peace;
Who on his look impress his message bears,
And pleas'd from earth averts impending ill.

See his Poems, p. 158. 4to edition.

† Dr. Blacklock's father was a bricklayer, and being informed that a kiln belonging to a son-in-law of his was giving way, his solicitude for his interest made him venture in below the ribs to see where the failure lay; when the principal beam coming down upon him, with eighty bushels of malt, which were upon the kiln at that time, he was in one moment crushed to death.

over, and the calm entirely restored, he returned again to the University of Edinburgh, and pursued his studies there for six years more. The second edition of his poems was published by him there, in the beginning of the year 1754, very much improved and enlarged; and they might have been much more numerous than they were, had he not shewn a great deal more niceness and delicacy than is usual; and kept several pieces from the press for reasons which seemed much stronger to himself, than they did to his friends, some of whom were concerned at his excess of scrupulousness, and much wished not to have had him deprived of so much more reputation, nor the world of so many poetical beauties as abounded in them.

Dr. Blacklock during his ten years studies at the University "not only acquired," as Mr. Hume wrote to a friend, "a great knowledge in the Greek, Latin, and French languages, but also made a considerable progress in all the sciences;" and (what is yet more extraordinary) has attained a considerable excellence in poetry; though the chief inlets for poetical ideas were barred up in him, and all the visible beauties of the creation had been long since totally blotted out of his memory. How far he contrived, by the uncommon force of his genius, to compensate for this vast defect; with what elegance and harmony he often wrote; with how much propriety, how much sense, and how much emotion, are things as easy to be perceived in reading his poems, as they would be difficult to be fully accounted for. Considered in either of these points, he will appear to have a great share of merit; but if thoroughly considered in all together, we are very much inclined to say, (with his friend Mr. Hume) "he may be regarded as a prodigy."

Of his moral character Mr. Hume observed, "that his modesty was equal to the goodness of his disposition, and the beauty of his genius;" and the author of the account prefixed to his works, speaking of the pieces which Dr. Blacklock would not suffer to be printed, and which, he said, abounded with so many poetical beauties that nothing could do him greater honour, correcting himself, added, "yet I must still except his private character, which, were it generally known, would recom-

mend him more to the public esteem, than the united talents of an accomplished writer."

Among his particular virtues, one of the first to be admired was his ease and contentedness of mind under so many circumstances, any one almost of which might be thought capable of depressing it. Considering the meanness of his birth; the lowness of his situation; the despicableness (at least as he himself so spoke of it) of his person; the narrowness and difficulties of his fortune; and, above all, his so early loss of his sight, and his incapacity from thence of any way relieving himself under all these burthens; it may be reckoned no small degree of virtue in him, even not to have been generally dispirited and complaining.

Each of these humiliating circumstances he spoke of in some part or other of his poems; but what he dwelt upon with the most lasting cast of melancholy was his loss of sight, which in one place carries him on in a deploring style for above fifty lines together. But at the same time it ought to be considered, that this is in a piece written when his spirits were particularly depressed by an incident that very nearly threatened his life*; from which he had but just escaped with a great deal of difficulty, and with all the terrors of so great a danger, and the dejection occasioned by them just fresh upon his mind.

It is in the same melancholy Poem that he expressed his dread of falling into extreme want, in the following very strong and moving manner:

Dejecting prospect!—soon the hapless hour
May come—perhaps, this moment it im-
pende!—

Which drives me forth to penury and cold,
Naked, and beat by all the storms of
Heav'n,

Friendless, and guideless, to explore my
way;

Till on cold earth this poor unshelter'd
head

Reclining, vainly from the ruthless blast
Respite I beg; and, in the shock, expire.

However, his good sense and religion enabled him to get the better of these fears and of all his other calamities in his calmer hours; and indeed, in this very Poem (which is the most gloomy of any he had written), he seemed to have a gleam

* See the beginning of his Soliloquy, p. 153; a Poem (as he there says) occasioned by his escape from falling into a deep well; where he must have been irrecoverably lost, if a favourite lap-dog had not (by the sound of its feet upon the board with which the well was covered) warned him of his danger.

of light fall in upon his mind, and recovered himself enough to express his hopes that the care of Providence, which had hitherto always protected him, would again interfere, and dissipate the clouds that were gathering over him.

Towards the close of the same piece, he shewed not only that he was satisfied with his own condition, but that he could discover some very great blessings in it; and through the general course of his other poems, one may discern such a justness of thinking about the things of this world, and such an easy and contented turn of mind, as was every way becoming a good christian and a good philosopher.

This was the character given of our Author by Mr. Spence, who in the year 1754 took upon himself the patronage of Dr. Blacklock, and successfully introduced him to the notice of the public. In that year he published a pamphlet, entitled, "An Account of the Life, Character, and Poems of Mr. Blacklock, Student of Philosophy in the University of Edinburgh," 8vo. which, with some improvements, was prefixed to a Quarto Edition of Dr. Blacklock's Poems published by subscription. By this publication a considerable sum of money was obtained, and soon after our Poet was fixed in an eligible

situation in the University of Edinburgh*. In 1760 he contributed some Poems to a Scotch collection published at Edinburgh in that year, and being there styled the Rev. Mr. Blacklock, it appears he had then entered into Holy Orders. About 1766 he obtained the degree of Doctor of Divinity; and in 1767 published "Paraclesis; or, Consolations deduced from Natural and Revealed Religion, in two Dissertations," 8vo. In 1768 he printed "Two Discourses on the Spirit and Evidences of Christianity," translated from the French of Mr. James Armand, and dedicated to the Rev. Moderator of the General Assembly," 8vo.; and in 1774 produced "The Graham; an Heroic Ballad, in four Cantos &c. In 1776 appeared "Remarks on the Nature and Extent of Liberty as compatible with the Genius of Civil Societies; on the Principles of Government, and the proper limits of its Powers in Free States; and on the Justice and Policy of the American War; occasioned by perusing the Observations of Dr. Price on these Subjects," 8vo. Edinburgh. This we have been assured was written by our Author, who at length, at the age of 70, died during the course of the present month.

CHARACTER of the late Dr. CULLEN, from a WORK of Dr. TROTTER.

THE history of this great man's opinions forms an important epoch in medicine and philosophy; not merely because his doctrines achieved a revolution in medical science; but "*nullius in verba*," he taught us how to think for ourselves, pointed out a method of investigation unknown to our predecessors, and seems to have been the first physician that received nothing gratuitously, or what was not supported by rational induction.

Possessed of a genius quick of apprehension, original and universal, he seemed formed by nature for the study and practice of an art, that must for ever in some degree be conjectural, where so large a field is left for ingenuity to explore, and for the knowledge of which a thorough acquaintance with the auxiliary branches of science is so highly necessary.

A mind so richly endowed, soon perceived the imperfections of the reigning systems of physic, and his first clinical lectures in the Royal Infirmary of Edinburgh staggered

the faith of those physicians and professors who thought that the doctrines of *Boerhaave* could neither be refuted or admitted of improvement.

This arduous task he lived to accomplish. Hoffmann had before said, that universal pathology was to be more certainly and easily explained "*ex vitio motuum microcephalicorum in solidis, quam ex variis affectionibus vitiorum humorum*," on which Dr. Cullen founded his principles;—and hence the overthrow of the humoral pathology.

It was left to him to finish the work, to beautify the whole, and to polish it into system; and while the disciples of the Boerhaavian school were accumulating suppositions on *lentor* and *acrimony*, and straining facts to confirm the doctrines of their master, the spirit of CULLEN arose. Bold, acute, penetrating and comprehensive, fraught with all the resources of originality to correct prejudice, develop error, or enlighten discovery, he trod beneath him the dominion of authority that

* In his Dedication of the Second Part of "Paraclesis" to Mr. Spence, he says, "It is to your kind patronage that I owe my introduction into the republic of letters, and to your benevolence in some measure my present comfortable situation."

subdued the energy of enquiry: not like the plodder in science, he selected only from the labour of ages what was suited to the dignity of his subject, and the greatness of his purpose; and finally, he turned the tide of searching for the proximate causes of diseases from the fanciful hypothesis of a depraved state of the fluids, to its proper channel—the more rational and refined investigation of a vital principle, and the primary moving powers in animals. Before he came to the practical branch, he had been professor in all the other branches of medicine; and what he says of Boerhaave, may be well applied to himself: “he excelled in each, and was certainly a candid and genuine eclectic.”—

In the exercise of a profession where genius alone can be successful, and which no rules can supply, the vigour of his judgement and solidity of his understanding were singularly conspicuous:—it was that accurate collecting of symptoms, that acuteness of apprehension, which, as if by intuition, caught the leading features of his patient's constitution and disease, that in forming a prognostic, so often the bane of medical reputation in private practice, he was seldom mistaken. But amidst all these splendid talents and transcendent abilities, the philanthropy of his heart, and the urbanity of his manners, will be long remembered by his numerous pupils. As

long as his health permitted, a day in the week was set apart for conversing with students; and in this perhaps we see an exalted character in the most amiable point of view, when the austerity of the preceptor is laid aside to communicate knowledge through colloquial society. He studied the profession, as he said, “*con amore*,” and he rejoiced to inculcate the love of it in others. By these means he became the favourite professor and darling among students: witness the affectionate addresses from the different societies when he resigned the practical chair, and the eulogies on his character to be found in the inaugural dissertations of his pupils.

In medicine, changes and revolutions may be progressive, but the outlines of his system will remain, whatever may be added by the induction of fresh facts and experiments: the love and ardour of the study which his example has excited, will be long preserved in the Royal Medical and Physical Societies, and will descend to posterity. The tyro in the art, will there find his labours encouraged, and stimulated by the freedom of debate; and the young physician who delivers his opinions with candour and modesty, will be heard and approved, in spite of the captious petulance of his senior; who, grown grey in error, too often despises conviction from a youthful opponent.

The following LETTER has appeared in the public Papers, and is said to be genuine. —It is addressed to the Conductors of a Parisian Print entitled “*The Republican*.”

GENTLEMEN,
M. DUCHASTELLET has mentioned me the intention of some persons to commence a work under the title of “*The Republican*.”

As I am a Citizen of a Country which knows no other Majesty than that of the People—no other Government than that of the Representative Body—no other Sovereignty than that of the Laws, and which is attached to France both by alliance and by gratitude, I voluntarily offer you my services in support of principles as honourable to a nation as they are adapted to promote the happiness of mankind. I offer them to you with the more zeal, as I know the moral, literary, and political character of those who are engaged in the undertaking, and find myself honoured in their good opinion.

But I must at the same time observe, that from my ignorance of the French language, my works must necessarily undergo a translation. They can of course be but of little utility, and my offering must consist more of wishes than services—I must add, that I am obliged to pass a part of this summer in England and Ireland.

As the Public has done me the unmerited favour of recognizing me under the appellation of “*Common Sense*,” which is my usual signature, I shall continue it in this publication, to avoid mistakes, and to prevent my being supposed the author of works not my own. As to my political principles, I shall endeavour, in this Letter, to trace their general features in such a manner as that they cannot be misunderstood.

It is desirable in most instances to avoid that which may give even the least suspicion with respect to the part meant to be adopted; and particularly on the present occasion, where a perfect clearness of expression is necessary to the avoidance of any possible misinterpretation. I am happy therefore to find, that the work in question is entitled “*The Republican*.” This word expresses perfectly the idea which we ought to have of Government in general—*Res Publica*—the public affairs of a nation.

As to the word *Monarchy*, though the address and intrigue of Courts have rendered it familiar, it does not contain the less of reproach or of insult to a nation. The word, in its immediate and original sense, signifies the

read
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in

absolute power of a single individual, who may prove a fool, an hypocrite, or a tyrant. The appellation admits of no other interpretation than that which is here given. France is therefore not a Monarchy; it is insulted when called by that name. The servile spirit which characterizes this species of Government is banished from France, and this country, like America, can now afford to Monarchy no more than a glance of disdain.

Of the errors which monarchic ignorance or knavery has spread through the world, the one which bears the marks of the most dexterous invention, is the opinion, that the system of Republicanism is only adapted to a small country, and that a Monarchy is suited, on the contrary, to those of greater extent. Such is the language of Courts, and such the sentiments which they have caused to be adopted in Monarchic countries; but the opinion is contrary, at the same time, to principle and to experience.

The Government, to be of real use, should possess a complete knowledge of all the parties—all the circumstances—and all the interests of a nation. The Monarchic system, in consequence, instead of being suited to a country of great extent, would be more admissible in a small territory, where an individual may be supposed to know the affairs and the interests of the whole. But when it is attempted to extend this individual knowledge to the affairs of a great country, the capacity of knowing bears no longer any proportion to the extent or multiplicity of the objects which ought to be known, and the Government inevitably falls from ignorance into tyranny. For the proof of this position we need only look to Spain, Russia, Germany, Turkey, and the whole of the Eastern Continent—countries, for the deliverance of which I offer my most sincere wishes.

On the contrary, the true *Republican System*, by Election and Representation, offers the only means which are known, and in my opinion the only means which are possible of proportioning the wisdom and the information of a Government to the extent of a country.

The system of *Representation* is the strongest and most powerful centre that can be devised for a Nation. Its attraction acts so powerfully, that men give it their approbation even without reasoning on the cause, and France, however distant its several parts, finds itself at this moment *an whole* in its central Representation. The citizen is assured that his rights are protected, and the soldier feels that he is no longer the slave of a Despot, but that he is become one of the nation, and interested of course in its defence.

The States at present styled *Republican*, as Holland, Genoa, Venice, Beine, &c. are not only unworthy of the name, but are actually in opposition to every principle of

a *Republican Government*, and the countries submitted to their power are, truly speaking, subjected to an *Aristocratic Slavery*!

It is perhaps impossible in the first steps which are made in a Revolution, to avoid all kind of error, in principle or in practice; or in some instances to prevent the combination of both. Before the sense of a Nation is sufficiently enlightened, and before men have entered into the habits of a free communication with each other of their natural thoughts, a certain reserve—a timid prudence seizes on the human mind, and prevents it from attaining its level with that vigour and promptitude which belongs to *Right*.—An example of this influence discovers itself in the commencement of the present Revolution. But happily this discovery has been made before the Constitution was completed, and in time to provide a remedy.

The *Hereditary Succession* can never exist as a matter of *right*; it is a *nullity*—a *nothing*. To admit the idea is to regard men as a species of property belonging to some individuals, either born or to be born! It is to consider our descendants, and all posterity, as mere animals without a *Right* or a *Will*! It is, in fine, the most base and humiliating idea that ever degraded the human species, and which, for the honour of humanity, should be destroyed for ever.

The idea of *Hereditary Succession* is so contrary to the *Rights of Man*, that if we were ourselves to be recalled to existence, instead of being replaced by our posterity, we should not have the right of depriving ourselves before-hand of those *Rights* which would then properly belong to us. On what ground then, or by what authority do we dare to deprive of their *Rights* those children who will soon be men? Why are we not struck with the injustice which we perpetrate on our descendants, by endeavouring to transmit them as a vile herd to masters, whose vices are all that can be foreseen.

Whenever the *French Constitution* shall be rendered conformable to its *Declaration of Rights*, we shall then be enabled to give to France, and with justice, the appellation of a *Civic Empire*; for its Government will be the Empire of Laws founded on the great Republican Principles of *Elective Representation*, and the *Rights of Man*.—But Monarchy and Hereditary Succession are incompatible with the *basis* of its Constitution.

I hope that I have at present sufficiently proved to you that I am a good Republican—and I have such a confidence in the truth of these principles, that I doubt not they will soon be as universal in France as in America. The pride of human nature will assist their evidence, will contribute to their establishment, and men will be ashamed of Monarchy.

I am, with respect, Gentlemen,
Your Friend, THOMAS PAINE.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE following Tale was written for the PRINCESS WILHELMINA, eldest daughter of the reigning DUKE of COURLAND, by Mr. MASSON, of BLAMONT, whose sister is Governess to the young Princess. It is in my opinion, for simplicity and moral beauty, not inferior to the admirable "TALES of the CASTLE" of the COUNTESS DE GENLIS, and I have no doubt that it will find a place in your Magazine.

ELMINA; or, THE FLOWER THAT NEVER FADES.

A TALE FOR YOUNG LADIES.

THERE lived a long time ago, and in a very distant country, a young princess whose name was Elmina. She was very handsome and very lovely: youth and innocence are always so; but innocence frequently vanishes with infancy, and loveliness takes wing at the same time. The young Princess was an orphan; and a beneficent fairy, whose name was Lidoriana, undertook the care of her education. Elmina did not know she was a fairy; but she loved Lidoriana as a friend, and honoured her as her mother.

The Princess had one day permission to amuse herself with her companions in a neighbouring meadow. They were presently seen running by the side of a rivulet, pursuing butterflies, and gathering flowers.

When they had gathered a great quantity, they seated themselves under a shady tree, to make them into crowns, garlands, and nosegays; and while they thus amused themselves, some prattled and others told tales: it is well known that young girls love to prattle and relate stories, because they remember every thing they hear. Elmina, less curious and less talkative, sung as she arranged her flowers. Her friends were silent to listen to her; and this was her song: it was the fairy, I believe, who had taught it her.

Fleur de nos prés, touchante image
De la jeunesse et du printemps,
Belles fleurs! ah! c'est bien dommage
Que vous duriez si peu de tems.

Le matin, l' humble violette
Fleurit sous les gazons touffus;
Mais le soir, la jeune fillette
La cherche, et ne la trouve plus.

O rose! à midi, je te cueille,
Disoit la bergere au matin—
Elle vient—la rose s' effeuille
Et s' évanouit dans sa main.

Il est une fleur immortelle:
Heureux quand on peut la cueillir!

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Toujours brillante, toujours belle,
On ne la voit pas se flétrir.

Ce n'est violette, ni rose,
Fleur de champs, ni fleur de jardin;
C'est dans le cœur qu'elle est éclose;
Elle est toujours à son matin.

Pour que l'on vous aime sans cesse,
Pour toujours avoir des attraits,
Cultivez-là, jeune princesse;
Elle ne se flétrit jamais.

Elmina was silent; all the garlands were finished, and her companions rose up. "What shall we do?" said they; "we have a great many crowns and garlands, let us play at the *Maid in the Ring*." It was one of the sports of the little girls of that country: they were to chuse the most beautiful, to decorate her with flowers and a crown, and then to sing and dance round her. But among so splendid a company of young ladies, to fix upon the handsomest was a very delicate task, and which I should not have wished to undertake. Many were desirous of crowning Elmina, but she was too modest to suppose herself the most beautiful, and she saw that many of her companions were lovely: for she felt no jealousy at the beauty of others. "My friends," said she to them, "an idea comes into my head, by which we may fix our choice. Let each of us gather a favourite flower, and place it in our hats; we will then throw our flowers into the air, and the maiden whose flower shall go highest, she shall be the beauty of the ring." They all approved of the plan, and they dispersed to gather their flowers.

Among the companions of Elmina was a young Princess called Malinette, who was very mischievous and very proud. She ran to a neighbouring field, and plucked a blue-bottle, which she placed in her hat, having first adroitly twitted the stalk round a small pebble.

It is easy to guess why the little cheat did so: by this stratagem her flower was

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heavier,

heavier, and she might throw it the farther. The other young girls chose, without malice, the flowers they preferred: one brought a ranunculus, another a cowslip, and a third a lily of the valley. As for Elmina, she went into a little wood in search of an eglantine, which was the flower she loved best. She found a bush all in bloom; but for some reason or other the modest Elmina chose the lightest and the least.

The moment they threw up their flowers to see which would go the highest, a gentle zephyr arose, and wafted the eglantine in the air; it was short, however, of the height of the blue-bottle, when a pretty butterfly flitted about it, and carried it away.—The young girls were delighted at this little miracle; they crowned Elmina, and began to adorn her as the beauty of the ring: this was an easy task, for Elmina was very handsome: they had a great many flowers, and if they had not enough there was a brook just at hand. The Princess being dressed and crowned, was placed on a little throne of turf; her companions began to dance round her, singing at the same time the following song:

Fillettes, qui, sur le gazon,
Cueillez les violettes;
Fillettes, qui, sur le gazon,
Venez danser en rond;
Jouez, chantez, innocentes fillettes;
Pendant votre jeune faison
Venez danser en rond.

Pendant votre jeune faison
Cueillez les violettes;
Pendant votre jeune faison
Couronnez votre front:
La plus jolie est dans le rond.

Jouez, chanter, innocentes fillettes;
La plus jolie est dans le rond,
Couronne sur son front.

The sport would have continued longer, but it was interrupted by a noise that was heard in the wood; a little old woman came out of it and approached our pretty dancers. The girls were at first very much terrified, and wished to run away; but the affable air of the old woman, and the softness of her voice, gave them courage. She had a green gown, a rush hat of the same colour, ornamented with a chaplet of green leaves; her gloves also were green, and she held in her hand a green pot, in which was a little green tree.

It was from this verdant appearance that she was called by those who knew her

Verdurina. “My children,” said she, “I have interrupted your mirth, but I heard Elmina sing of a flower that never fades; I saw her gather an eglantine in the wood, and from her choice I judge her to be worthy of the valuable present I am going to make her. My child,” continued she, addressing the young Princess, who heard her with astonishment, “take this stalk, on which there are four flowers and two buds; it is the *flower that never fades*; and I make you a present of it. Cultivate it with care; but know, my child, that it is not by watering it that you can preserve it.—Look at this flower, which is of so fine a vermilion, it is called the *flower of modesty*. As long as your cheeks are of this lovely colour, it will retain all its lustre. The second flower is of the purest white; it is called the *flower of virtue*, and it will be soiled the moment you fail in your duty. The third is of a splendid yellow; it is called the *flower of beneficence*: if you are always good, it will be always beautiful. The fourth is of a fine celestial blue; it is the *flower of gentleness*: whenever Elmina loses her temper, or is angry, this charming flower will droop. This bud which begins to open,” continued the old woman, “will produce the *flower of the mind*: it will blow in proportion to the knowledge you acquire, and will thus mark your improvement. The other bud contains the *flower of the graces*: it will open without your thinking of it, and will give a lustre to all the other flowers.”

“Ah! Madam,” cried the Princess as she took the flower, “what return can I make for so valuable a gift? I entreat you to go along with me: Lidoriana will prove to you both her gratitude and mine.”

“My child,” said Verdurina, “you cannot better testify your gratitude than by showing me one day the flower I leave you in all its freshness. I will return in three years, and if it be then pure, you and the flower will remain so for ever.”

As she said this, Verdurina approached the other damsels, and gave them also some flowers from her enchanted tree; to one five, to another four, according to the good dispositions she saw in them to cultivate her gifts. It is affirmed that the Princess Malinette received only a bud; and that she could never make it blow. I speak however from report only; for as this young lady had a very bad character, no one has undertaken to write her history.

The fairy (for it was plain that Verdurina was one), having distributed her gifts

gifts, ran into the wood and disappeared. The young maidens were all astonished at this apparition; they abandoned their sports and the flowers they had gathered, to think on those which they had received. Every one was eager to show them to her relations; and the young Elmina, as soon as she returned home, placed her inestimable flower in a fine china jar, and related to Lidoriana every thing that had happened. Lidoriana appeared to be very much astonished at the adventure: it has since, however, been discovered, that Lidoriana and Verdurina were the same fairy.

Elmina went to bed very happy, but her mind was full of the objects that had occupied her during the day, and all night long she could dream of nothing but meadows, garlands, fairies, and enchanted flowers. Her first care when she awoke was to examine if her flower had undergone any change; she ran to the jar in which she had placed it; but as she approached the window she heard a noise in the street, and saw a crowd of boys hooting and tormenting a poor woman.— Their tricks and their gibes amused the Princess, and made her laugh: it was not till they were out of sight that she withdrew from the window to examine her flower.—Good God! how great was her surprise and grief to see the flower of beneficence drooping, and the flower of modesty losing its beautiful vermilion. Lidoriana entered, found the Princess dejected, and asked her the reason. “Ah!” said Elmina, “look at my flowers, and yet I have done nothing to occasion it.”

Elmina was in reality innocent; for she perceived not that there was any harm in what had excited her laughter; but the flower of modesty had reason to be tarnished, and the flower of beneficence to droop its head, because a young lady ought never to shew an indiscreet curiosity, and still less to laugh when any person is scoffed at and ill treated.

It was thus that Lidoriana explained the circumstance to the Princess. Elmina confessed her fault, and was so amiable, that before the close of the day the flowers became more beautiful than ever. This little lesson rendered Elmina more attentive and circumspect, and enabled her in a manner to judge how much care and assiduity it required to preserve the flower that never fades. Meanwhile, after this event, it cost her but little to keep the yellow flower in all its brilliance. Elmina was sensible and good: to be beneficent, she had only to listen to the suggestions of

her heart: but the flower of a celestial blue it was much more difficult to preserve. Elmina was of a lively temper, and on the least anger, the most trifling impatience, the flower of gentleness never failed to languish and upbraid her with her faults. The Princess repaired them in the best manner she could; for she knew that not to repair a fault, was as bad as to commit it.

As to the white flower, it is said to have always preserved its purity. It is true that Elmina saw one day a little spot upon it, but a tear which she dropped upon it totally effaced it. Nor is it known of what little weakness she had been guilty, for every body is ready to forget a fault over which they have seen the person who committed it shed tears.

The bud inclosing the flower of the mind grew larger every day. Whenever the Princess had been docile and attentive to her lessons, she always consulted it, and commonly found that it had thrown out some new leaf. This flower was the most surprising of all, as it increased during the whole life of Elmina. Nothing could be more various than the form and colour of its leaves. Upon one you saw pretty little landscapes; upon another, plans of rich embroidery; upon a third, representations of history or geography; and upon many a golden lyre, or an ivory harp; in short, there were emblems of whatever could adorn the mind of a young lady.

As to the flower of the graces, it flourished, as Verdurina had foretold, almost without its being perceived. Elmina had even occasion to remark, that if she attempted to hasten its ripeness, by giving herself airs in her looking-glass, or elsewhere, this singular flower immediately closed up; and it opened not again till she thought no more of it. It had only three leaves, but they were so beautiful, so graceful, that by some strange charm they communicated a splendor to all the other flowers that made them still more captivating.

You may well suppose that Elmina, possessing the flower that never fades, and cultivating it with such care, became the most accomplished Princess of her time. The report of her amiable and excellent qualities spread everywhere: for you must know that there is a little fairy called Renown, who goes about the world telling every thing she knows good or bad of people, and especially of young Princesses. Renown then did not fail to publish the virtues and graces of Elmina, and all the nations of the earth wished to

have for their Queen so accomplished a Princess. The son of the King of the Roxalans, heir to the largest empire in the universe, came a great way to see her, and to ask her of Lidoriana in marriage. Lidoriana consented, not because he was heir to a vast empire, but because this amiable Prince had also cultivated the *flower that never fades*: for there is a flower for young men also, and which is nearly similar to the one we have described.

The Princess could not quit a place that was so dear to her, without first visiting the wood where she had received the precious gift that had been the cause of all her felicity. She hoped to find Verdurina there, that she might again thank her. It was precisely three years since she made her appearance. Elmina then put *the flower that never fades* in her bosom, and went to the wood: but how great was her astonishment on her arrival to find,

instead of Verdurina, Lidoriana, whom she had left at home.

"I am," said the fairy, "the person you seek. It was I who gave you the flower under the figure of Verdurina, and it is I who have assisted you in cultivating it under that of Lidoriana. My task is happily fulfilled. The flower will be always fresh, and Elmina will always be amiable, and always beloved: for the virtues of the heart and the graces of the mind are charms that nothing can efface." The Princess threw herself at the feet of her benefactress, and the fairy tenderly embraced her dear Princess: she then assumed an aerial form and disappeared.

Elmina, overcome with affection and grief, stretched out her arms and entreated her to return. The Prince flew to her succour, consoled her, and conducted her to his empire, where they lived all their lives happy together.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

Some Objections to Archdeacon Paley's Sentiments in his Moral Philosophy appearing in your Magazine for June last, all of which did not appear sufficiently conclusive so as to authorize their admission in opposition to those sentiments, I have undertaken to answer them.—I have not a desire to enter into a controversy, nor indeed to defend all that Mr. Paley has delivered to the world in his System of Moral Philosophy, and for that reason shall not reply in case I am attacked; but rest satisfied in what I have said, and leave the issue in the hands of your numerous readers.

Some OBJECTIONS to ARCHDEACON PALEY's OPINIONS answered.

EVERY work that is ushered forth to public inspection, whether intended as a rule for religious or moral conduct, is, and indeed ought to be subject to the strictest scrutiny; for as such a work is considered a general line of conduct for individuals, the good of Society will induce us to remove any error that may have crept in, either through the prejudice or misinformation of the author, which by its wrong tendency may affect the manners of those for whom it is intended as a guide, and thereby the good of Society be diminished: but at the same time, it behoves us to be careful that our objections be not frivolous, but founded upon just principles, those which are the result of intuitive truths, and consequently established by general assent. On this score I shall endeavour to obviate some of your Correspondent's objections; for though I esteem it our duty to Society to examine those productions, as I have before said, with the searching eye of criticism, which are intended for its rule and guidance;

yet, I think, gratitude to an industrious author will induce us to meet those objections which are apparently not well founded, and which might tend to diminish that celebrity he has justly acquired.

Mr. Paley says, that in cases of extreme necessity a man has a right to the property of another, so much as is necessary to his existence, with an obligation to restitution when in his power.

The general intention of Providence is, no doubt, that the produce of the earth should be for the use of Man. It is also no less true, that it is his intention that Man should exist; it follows then, that the preservation of this existence is according to God's intention: and how is this proved? Because this existence of an individual is for the benefit of Society, excepting where the greater good of the Society demands his removal. Herein then, in my opinion, consists the right of a man's preserving his own existence, though at the expence of another's property. Property itself is subsequent and adventitious

titious to this first law of nature; and however it may be the will of God that the produce of the earth should become the property or right of exclusive possession of an individual; yet it seems to me, that a prior obligation to an antecedent law, constitutes it in this case to be the inherent right of every one to so much property of another, as may be actually necessary to his existence.—It is a maxim in moral philosophy, that every sort of actions which ultimately conduces most to the good of society is right: the good arising to mankind from the preservation of the life of an individual, is more than the harm accruing from the loss of so much property as is absolutely necessary to his existence, or the general bad consequence supposed to happen to Society from such a violation. Let us consider the general consequence. Supposing a man is killed in endeavouring to secure so much as is necessary to his existence, what is the consequence? An individual is lost to Society. But it would have been the case if he had perished through want, and the chances are in his favour that he would not be killed in endeavouring to obtain what was necessary to keep him alive; for his appearance in this extremity would justify the dreadful claim, and the owner in this case would be totally devoid of humanity were he to refuse it: nor do I think the example would influence much, for it would be a difficult matter to find a person who would starve himself to that point for the sake of trying the experiment. If there were not a difficulty of determining who are real objects in this case, it would have been fixed as a law of nature, that a man in this extremity might make use of another's property. But as it is thus difficult to determine, let the law that provided for the security of property take its course, and let punishment ensue for the invasion. I think there are hardly any laws existing in any country so severe, as that a man shall suffer death for taking so much of another's property as is absolutely necessary to the preserving of his life; in short, the general consequence seems to authorize such a proceeding: it is clearly so in the case mentioned by Mr. Paley, of pulling down a house in case of fire. Therefore, if a man have an inherent right to accomplish those actions which are ultimately most conducive to the good of Society, in which is included the general consequence, I think he will be justified in the right of keeping himself from starving. These distinctions which property has introduced among men seem then

to cease, and he reverts to an antecedent claim, the natural rights of mankind,

LIES.

A lie is the undertaking to misinform another with an intention to deceive.—Therefore where there is no intention to deceive, it may be a falsehood, but not to be considered as a lie, and hereby public credit will not at all be affected: in the case, therefore, of the servant's denying his master, there is no intention to deceive, nor is there a deception, for it is not determinate, seeing it is the same term expressing two different ideas; and take which you will, they are either of them sufficient for your purpose, and upon this score not at all injurious to society; as I will endeavour to shew.

When it once becomes an established custom, that if any one does not wish to be seen, the servant is to inform the visitant his master is not at home; I say, when this is generally allowed (admitting that the first person, and many others perhaps before it was established, told an absolute lie), it cannot be said that such visitant is deceived: for reasoning upon the matter it appears thus: If my friend is not at home, the general term applied to the idea makes it true without any apparent equivocation; and if he be at home, I know the same terms are intended to convey the idea that he does not wish to be seen; each of which are sufficiently conclusive, and the person goes home satisfied. It might be urged, that the necessity of the case would make it necessary that he should be seen; but this is obviated by the visitant's having it in his power to convey his wish by letter. All that can be said then is, that it is another or rather new mode of expressing the idea, that a person does not chive to be seen; only there is a seeming misapplication, in using terms which signify contrary ideas. Words themselves are perfectly insignificant, excepting as they are symbols of our ideas, whether simple or complex; therefore whatever term shall by general assent, or by particular assent, in a particular place be determined upon to convey any idea, such term may be used without general confidence being at all affected thereby; in the case before us for instance. It is now in most large towns generally agreed to, that when a person does not wish to be seen, he is not at home. This is the expression intended to convey the idea, and, thus generally agreed to, and grown into a custom, may be used; and so far, in my humble opinion, from weakening general confidence

dence in the mode it is used, may be considered as veracity itself. It seems to have arisen from that delicacy of conduct which peculiarly distinguishes polished Society; and excepting that at its first institution it was to be considered as a breach of veracity, it was dictated by an honourable sentiment, the fear of offending, which invented a mode to soften the harshness of

an abrupt refusal to be seen: and it is a matter of doubt, whether the direct truth would meet with so favourable a reception; for people then would be too apt to dwell upon the reasons for their non-admittance; a circumstance which would probably be productive of disagreements among friends.

July 15.

R. B.

(To be continued.)

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

Looking over the life of Lord Barrington in the Biographia Britannica, I was surpris'd to find that the Editors of that Work had not availed themselves of the information concerning his Lordship they might have derived from the funeral sermon preached by Mr. Mackewen on his Lordship's death. The authenticity of Mr. Mackewen's Memoirs admit of no doubt, and therefore I recommend them to the notice of those who are engaged in the Biographia, when a new volume of that Work shall make its slow appearance.

Halfhead,
June 17, 1791.

I am, &c.
T. W.

“HE was descended from * worthy ancestors, eminent for their virtue and zeal for the cause of liberty, several of whom served the Kings of England with honour, as commanders in the wars of Normandy, when Normandy was annexed to the crown. He had a graceful person, a happy constitution, and an extraordinary genius, improved by a pious and liberal education; and, if I am not mistaken, it will hereafter be accounted an honour to Utrecht, where he finished his academical studies, to have contributed to the forming so great a man; for he was a person of almost unequalled abilities, and many excellent and uncommon virtues: his great judgement, extensive knowledge, acute sagacity, and intensive application, rendered him, perhaps, upon the whole the most finished character in life.

“His principles of christian and civil liberty were rational, demonstrative and immovable; and his happy faculty of communicating his thoughts upon any subject made his conversation extremely agreeable and instructive to men of sense and taste. Such admirable talents could not long be hid; and therefore he had an early and strict friendship with several persons of the greatest rank, learning, and virtue, which he never sought; was made a Commissioner of the Customs in virtue of a promise he never asked; and had several employments of honour and profit

offered him, which he declined to accept whilst the Occasional Act was in force. He was adopted without his knowledge by two gentlemen of good estates and the greatest worth, Francis Barrington, of Tofts in the county of Essex, Esq. pursuant to whose settlement he took the name of Barrington; and John Wildman of Becket in the county of Berks, Esq.; from a just persuasion of his inflexible attachment to the interest of religion and virtue in general, and the religious and civil liberties of his country, was chosen into Parliament by the town of Berwick upon Tweed without a bribe; and was created a Peer of Ireland by the bounty of King George the First, against his will, for his eminent services and unshaken loyalty to the illustrious House of Hanover, and the British constitution; the support of which, with the extension of liberty and rational religion, was the noble and constant end of his thoughts and actions; and therefore he was prevailed upon, contrary to his inclinations, and in apparent prejudice to his health and affairs, to be a candidate at the late election, and might have been chosen, would his principles have permitted him to have given a bribe of forty pounds; but he had too strict a regard to the laws and interest of his country to countenance corruption, and trifle with the sacredness of oaths. This may be ridiculed by a sort of men; but it will be a lasting honour to his me-

* The Shutes.

mory, when they will be forgot, or only remembered for their infamy. He had indeed too high an idea of the moral character of men; which, though an instance of the uprightness of his own intentions, exposed him the more to their treacherous designs.

“But as eminent talents, virtues, and attainments, seldom fail of raising envy, it would be very unreasonablc to form a character of him from the inhuman treatment he met with from various sorts of men; particularly the unprecedented censure which he unjustly underwent, and mercenary scribblers employed against him.

“He will appear to every unprejudiced and discerning person to have been governed by an earnest and steady love of truth, liberty, his country, and mankind, in all the different periods and circumstances of his life; which ought to be the chief objects of every man’s pursuit. To these he sacrificed not only his private interest, and the flattering secular vices; but, as is known to his intimate friends, even his constitution.

“He was a person of unlimited christian charity to men of all persuasions, free from every degree of superstition, and had the utmost abhorrence to all kinds of persecution, as perfectly anti-christian: he was always zealous to serve his friend, and ready to forgive injuries, which generous christian principle the worst treatment could never extinguish: his gratitude and generosity have many witnesses among the relatives and friends of his benefactors, as well as others.

“He owned no master but Christ in his church and kingdom, and maintained that revealed religion did not subvert, but assist natural. For these and the like sentiments, he was calumniated by the crafty, the ignorant, the envious, and bigoted; but his patience and fortitude will be admired by generations to come: for as no man knew better the interest of virtue and his country, so none, perhaps, ever had greater resolution to promote it. This was well known to those who have had the honour of the greatest share of power and credit in the present and two preceding reigns.

“The years of his retirement were spent to the noblest purposes, the study of the sacred oracles; in which province he shined with a peculiar lustre. His profound skill and facility in handling these divine

themes, by the happiest mixture of reason and oratory, was the admiration and delight of all that had a just relish of them; and, I speak it from knowledge, the contemplations which filled his own mind with the highest rational pleasure, were of the Supreme Being, his moral government, particular providence, and dispensations to mankind. We may view the picture of his mind in these pathetic and admirable lines wrote to his son and heir, whom he tenderly loved, a few weeks before his death.

“The study of morality,” says he, “is the noblest of all other; those eternal truths that regulate the conduct of God and man. This alone can be called the science of life; will instruct us how to act in this scene with happiness and usefulness; to leave it with composure, and be associated in a future and better state to the best moralists and philosophers that ever lived; to the wisest men, and the greatest benefactors of mankind; to confessors and martyrs for truth and righteousness; to prophets and apostles; to cherubim and seraphim; to the Holy Spirit that searches and knows the deep things of God; to Jesus the Mediator of the new covenant; and to God the Judge of all, who is before all, above all, and in us all.”

“His first and steady view was always truth and right; and his fine genius and just sentiments gave him that distinguishing share in the esteem of the greatest and best men * this nation ever knew; which, together with his vindications of revelation, will make his name immortal.

“His conjugal friendship and affection was inviolable and manly; he was a peculiarly kind and tender parent, and the principles of religion and liberty, which he took care to instil in the minds of his children and servants with a suitable address and singular perspicuity, were just and rational, worthy of God and the dignity of human nature. His ardent desire was, that they might be saved, and come to the knowledge of the truth, and the love and practice of virtue. In a word, he was a strict observer of the laws of God and his country; a shining example of sobriety, regularity and justice; a terror to evil-doers, and a most assiduous and able patron of afflicted virtue, and the just and natural rights of mankind; religious without enthusiasm; zealous without bigotry; learned without pedantry.”

* Wharton, Sommers, Locke, King, Cowper, Nevil, Barnet, Clark, Newton, &c. with many virtuous and shining characters that still adorn their country.

Besides the works mentioned in the Biographia, Lord Barrington published at Utrecht, "Dissertatio Philosophica Inauguratio de Theocratia Civili; quam annuente summo Numine, ex auctoritate magnifici D. Rectoris D. Hermannii Witsii S. S. Theol. Doctoris, ejusdemque in Inclyta Academia Ultrajectrina Professoris Ordinarii, et Ecclesie ibidem Pastoris, nec non amplissimi Senatûs Academici Consensu, Subtilissimæque Facultatis Philosophicæ Decreto, pro gradu Doctoratus in Philosophia et Liberalium Artium Magisterio, omnibusque prærogativis, honoribus et privilegiis rite ac legitime consequendis, publice propugnabit Johannes Shute Londino Anglus ad diem 12. Octob. horis locoque solitis. 4to. 1697.

In the London Daily Post 25th December 1734, is the following article:

In a letter from Shrivenham in Berks, it is said of Lord Barrington, "He had not been right well since he fell out of his chaise when at Berwick; he had something of a dropsy and an asthma, but was on horseback in the fields the Wednesday before he died; on Thursday he eat a very hearty dinner, and at night played at cards; about ten he was seized with a chillness, and had like to have been carried off with fainting fits; on Saturday morning early he died."

After his death a marble monument to his memory, by Mr. Cragg of Oxford, was set up in Shrivenham Church.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IN looking over the papers of a deceased friend, I found the following Fragment in manuscript; and as I do not recollect to have seen it in print, I transmit it to you. If you shall deem it worthy of insertion in the European Magazine, I shall consider myself amply repaid for the trouble of transcribing it.

April 20, 1791.

Your constant reader,

ZOSIMUS.

POSIDIPPUS, a comic Greek Poet, utters the following complaint on human life.

1. Through which of the paths of life is it eligible to pass? In public assemblies are debates and troublesome affairs;

2. Domestic privacies are haunted with anxieties.

3. In the country is labour;

4. On the sea is terror.

5. In a foreign land, he that has money must live in fear, he that wants it must pine in distress.

6. Are you married, you are troubled with suspicions;

7. Are you single, you languish in solitude.

8. Children occasion toil, and a childless life is a life of destitution.

9. The time of youth is a time of folly; and grey hairs are loaded with infirmity.

10. This choice only, therefore, can be made, either never to receive being, or immediately to lose it.

METRODORUS, a Philosopher of Athens, has shewn that life has pleasures as

well as pains; and, with equal appearance of reason, draws a contrary conclusion.

1. You may pass well through any of the paths of life.—In public assemblies are honours and transactions of wisdom;

2. In domestic privacy is stillness and quiet.

3. In the country are the beauties of nature;

4. On the sea is the hope of gain.

5. In a foreign land, he that is rich is honoured, he that is poor may keep his poverty secret.

6. Are you married, you have a cheerful house;

7. Are you single, you are unencumbered.

8. Children are objects of affection; to be without children, is to be without care.

9. The time of youth is the time of vigour; and grey hairs are made venerable by piety.

10. It will, therefore, never be a wise man's choice, either not to obtain existence or to lose it; for every state of life has its felicity.

LETTER

LETTER FROM PROFESSOR BARTELS, DESCRIBING HIS JOURNEY TO MOUNT ÆTNA.

EMBRACE the first opportunity of giving you a circumstantial detail of my journey to Mount Ætna. Towards noon my fellow-traveller and I left Catania, accompanied by two muleteers. A number of rustics, returning merrily from the town where they had been to sell their commodities, joined us. We presently got acquainted with them; they interested themselves in our welfare, and I was never more pleased than to find how envious they were to give us the best advice respecting the inconveniences and dangers we should run from want of being previously informed; inconveniences to which foreigners are frequently exposed, especially in so arduous a journey as that to Mount Ætna. They pointed out to us the best means of avoiding every disagreeable occurrence; there was even an officious dispute among them respecting the choice of a guide. They at last agreed as to the person, who, for thirty tarini, would join us at Nicolosi, where the journey begins to be difficult. Thanks to the cares of these honest rustics, we escaped a variety of dangers, and had reason to applaud the fidelity of our guide. The commencement of the journey had been so highly extolled to us, that I expected to find a terrestrial paradise; our disappointment was the greater as it afforded but little to please us. Here and there, however, we perceived, among the terrible torrents of lava, fertile countries; on one side, all the horrors of destruction; on the other, all the blessings of Heaven united. But we sought in vain for that seducing picture of abundance and riches, which had been so boasted of. This disappointment served in the end to increase our joy and astonishment, when, having advanced a few miles, we were struck with a most magnificent change of scene. Before us was the celebrated Volcano, roaring like thunder and emitting large masses of fire; behind us, Catania, inundated by torrents of lava; and around us a fertile country, in whose bosom the Goddess of Plenty seemed to have delighted to shed her horn.

We had no sooner quitted the walls of Catania than we entered a barren desert, and intolerable roads, where the lava had formed a kind of pavement, consisting of pieces of rocks and such a prodigious quantity of small stones, that we were obliged to take every precaution to keep our mules from stumbling. Meanwhile it is remarkable that this barren district, being a space

of six leagues from Catania to Sancta Lucia, or, as it is also called, *Mafca Lucia*, swarms with contented and cheerful inhabitants; from which we were led to preface that the environs must be very flourishing. This desert is the unfortunate town that was destroyed by the terrible explosion in the year 1669, which reached ten miles beyond Catania. Figure to yourself a torrent of fire fifteen miles long, sixteen or seventeen wide, and more than four foot thick. Conceive that you hear it roaring with an impetuous fury; that you see it destroying the habitations of a thousand souls, and converting a whole country into a deluge of fire. Figure to yourself again that you see it rising above the walls of Catania, thence to pour itself with a tremendous crash, and accompanied with a shower of stones, into the sea. A faithful map has been drawn of the disasters occasioned by this dreadful explosion, which in so short a time transformed the delightful paradise at the foot of Mount Ætna into a dreary waste. The materials which the inhabitants, who fortunately escaped the danger, found, when the lava became cold, served them from time to time to build new habitations: from their persevering industry they have already lost sight of the calamities of their forefathers.— Lucia is a very populous country, and of a tolerable extent. The inhabitants derive their subsistence partly from a commerce, tolerably productive, which they carry on with those of Catania, but chiefly by the profuse expence of the rich Monks who live in the environs. The revenues of these monks are immense; but as they expend their wealth in the midst of those from whom they derive it, its circulation only serves as a spur to the industry of the inhabitants. I do not mean to say that a country filled with Monks is a happy country; it is however true, that in the country of which I speak the Monks are very serviceable, and that it would be ruined if they were to be driven out of it. The majority of the convents belong to the King's domains, the rest are fiefs of the Barons. Under the power of the first, no people can be happier, under that of the last none are more to be pitied. The reason is this: The Baron to whom the fief belongs, sucks, as it were, the very blood of his vassals; loaded with his booty, he eagerly repairs to the capital to live in splendour, regardless whether the poor labourer

dies of hunger. The Monks, it is true, seize whatever they can lay their hands upon; but as they stray not from home, but live among the peasants, the money does not go out of the country. If a new code of laws were to be established in this country, the principal object of the Legislator should be to put a stop to the oppression of the Barons; this is the quarter from which the inhabitants receive the deepest wounds. I do not mean to say, that, by little and little, the nails of the Monks may not also be pared; but if the Legislator set out upon the principle of oppressing them entirely, and leaving the other grievances in force, he would only reduce the inhabitants to beggary.

In the habitable part of *Ætna*, Nature appears to have been more favourable to the female sex than to ours; and it is certain that the number of women is much greater than that of men. They are naturally mild and amiable, and of a superior character to the rest of the Sicilian women. Candour and cheerfulness are visible in their countenance, their least gesture speaks the serenity of their minds, and their most trifling actions a desire to oblige and be useful: a delightful character, and which seems to be the portion of all the female mountaineers of this country. We were frequently surrounded by a number of these women, who came to offer us the productions of the soil without exacting any reward, and satisfied with a petty piece of money which we gave them in return. We met more than thirty in the road from St. Lucia returning from the vintage. Each carried upon her head a basket of raisins, with which they nimbly passed the rocks. We declared them to be our tributaries, and they gallantly paid the debt we demanded. I remarked, that in general the inhabitants of these countries are much more industrious than the majority of the common people in the other parts of Sicily and Italy. The women in question, though they had difficult roads to pass, and carried a considerable burden on their heads, had not their hands idle; all of them, even the young girls who were as yet incapable of carrying a basket, had a distaff, with which they spun as they walked along; and so accustomed were they to this occupation, that they pursued the same even pace with as little interruption as if they had been wholly unemployed. I distinguished many among them whom I conceived to be the finest women I had ever beheld. One particularly struck me. To the enchanting graces of *Venus* was added the ma-

jestic carriage of *Juno*. Large black eyes, full of vivacity and fire; a stately Greek profile, the beauty of which was admirably relieved by a mixture of the lily and the rose; long auburn ringlets, which flowed negligently down her shoulders, and extended to her fine waist, gave a captivating air of voluptuousness to her whole figure. She carried no fruit, and her head was ornamented with a large brown handkerchief, which, on festival days, hung below her waist. This head-dress was trimmed with silk gauze, of various colours, and tufts of gold. Round her neck she had a cornelian necklace, which implied that she was still a virgin (the maidens of Bologna are distinguished from the women by a necklace of small red beads).—The method which the women of this country observe in suckling their children is singular: they give them only the left breast, permitting the right to dry up; which improves, they say, the milk, and makes it much more nourishing to the children.

We had scarcely lost sight of *Masca Lucia* in our way to *Nupolosi*, which is about twelve miles from *Catania*, than we discovered the fertile and so highly vaunted countries of *Ætna*. It is here that the famous town of *Hybla* formerly stood, and which ought not to be confounded with that of the same name between *Catania* and *Syracuse*, the honey of which has been so highly celebrated by the Ancients. It was in this country also, that *Innesa* and other towns were situated, of which there remains not the slightest trace: by the different eruptions of *Ætna* they have all been thrown down or burned, a fate to which all the present towns and buildings are subject. This part of *Ætna* enjoys a perpetual spring. Fruit-trees, of all kinds, grow in plains of clover. The perfumes that exhale from the trees, which are always in bloom, from the various flowers, from the forests of oranges and citrons, purify the sulphureous air with which the other countries about *Ætna* are infected. It is beautiful to observe how the richness of the soil seems to brave the exterminating despotism of this fiery abys: even where the principal and most recent eruptions have made their way, new blessings spring from the bottom of these liquid flames. The cause is less impene- trable than the inhabitants imagine. The strong wind which always blows round the summit of *Ætna*, drives the smoking ashes from the upper part of the volcano, covers the country, and soon affords an exuberant soil. The warm exhalations of

the lava transform the air into that of a hot-house. We may add, and the reflection is in my opinion just, that the electric property of the air has a considerable influence in fertilizing the soil: thus every flood of lava furnishes a hope of new blessings. Strabo accounts in the same manner for the fertility of this country. "When Neptune," says he, "wished the volcano to vomit, all the neighbouring country of Catania was covered with ashes; the country suffered for some time; but when the prescribed period was elapsed, a new and more exuberant soil sprung out of these ashes. The vines grew better than before; they produced a more considerable quantity of excellent fruit; the wine was singularly delicious; the grass, and the aromatic shrubs, acquired so nourishing a virtue, that the sheep burst with fat, and the shepherds were obliged every fortnight to bleed them in the ears*."

I can assert, from my own experience, that this country furnishes not only a prodigious quantity of fruits, but that they are all very excellent. The raisins and figs were of an exquisite flavour and an extraordinary size, and I thought them preferable to what I had eat in Calabria. I was informed that the dates, when fully ripe, were superior to those of any other country. There was an emulation among the inhabitants in regaling us with their various productions. The women surrounded us, and listened, while they were spinning, to the intelligent answers which their husbands gave to our various questions. They entertained us in an agreeable manner till the arrival of our Piedeto (the name given to the guide who accompanies strangers to the summit of *Ætna*). Before they quitted us, they treated us with a number of tales upon the subject of spirits and apparitions. At length we parted, and they accompanied us till we were out of sight with an unanimous exclamation of *Buon viaggio, Signori!* Good journey to you, Gentlemen.

It was now that the country became every moment more frightful and desert: torrent upon torrent of lava was all we could see; the very shadow of fertility was banished from our sight. Before us were smokes, ashes and sand; on each side some little mountains presented themselves, as barren as the brow of *Ætna*, and all the offspring of that immense Colossus, whose flaming head concealed itself in the clouds. Impetuous winds blew around us, and frequently a loud noise, as of thunder, di-

rected our regards to the summit of *Ætna*. —The Convent of St. Nicolo d'Arena belongs to the rich Benedictine Monks of Catania; here they first fixed their abode; here they accumulated the wealth upon which they now live at their ease in that agreeable town. If ever a convent could be called a retreat, this deserves the name: surrounded with ashes, sand, and rocks of lava, the Monks are here in a state of banishment from the rest of human society. These Benedictines have derived advantage from their solitude; they have fertilized the soil that was barren; they have planted with success a considerable number of fruit-trees, and have turned the mountains into vineyards: their crops are abundant; they make the vintage themselves; their wines are rich and exhilarating, but their raisins are less forward than in the lower parts of *Ætna*. Their vintage does not begin till the end of October, and then, from their plentiful crops, they are obliged to use all possible dispatch to save them from the frosts and hurricanes.

By the terrible eruption of 1669 there is formed near this convent a large mountain, which serves it as a double wall, and at the foot of which, as well as in every other part of it, there is not the smallest trace of fertility: it is a steep rock of lava covered with ashes, about one mile high and three in circumference: a considerable quantity of sulphur, mixed with other materials, gives to the mountain a bright red, which is rendered still brighter by the reflection of the setting sun, and forms a striking object. It is probably from its colour that it derives the name of *Monto Rosso*, by which it is called in this country. Its shape is nearly the same as that of the other mountains formed by *Ætna*, a pyramid terminating in two points, between which, and nearer to Catania, is the place from whence the torrent of lava has flowed that committed the most dreadful ravages. This torrent, which was twenty miles in length, seven in width, and more than fifty foot thick, may give rise to a comparison, that would not be uninteresting, between the effects produced by the eruptions of *Ætna* and those of *Vesuvius*.

The other mountains about this convent exhibited a pleasing variety. If the barren summit of some seemed emulous of reaching to the clouds, a delightful verdure adorned the tops of others. I there saw Nature, while she played the step-mother, ostentatious, as it were, of her cruelty by the pale light of the moon,

* Strabo, lib. vi. p. 413.

and covering with a funereal splendour the countries which she had already rendered frightful by devastation and ruin. This spectacle did not fail to be majestic in the midst of its horrors. The frequent contrast of light and shade, occasioned by the shadow of the neighbouring mountains, attracts the eye along its variegated labyrinth, and suggests to the awakened imagination a notion of the ancient chaos. The dead silence around me admirably blended with the monuments of destruction beneath me, while the stillness of soul it excited was interrupted at returning intervals by the hollow roaring of the caverns of *Ætna*. I cannot express the revolution I experienced at those moments, nor describe the singular effect these shocks, which may justly be called electrical ones, produced on all my senses. I could not, however, refrain from laughing when, at one of those instants that *Ætna* roared the loudest, a Monk, who was by my side, seizing me with a trembling hand, forced me, in spite of myself, within the door of the convent, repeating at the same time in a tremulous voice,

“*Horrificis juxta tonat Ætna ruinis.*”

The Monks of Catania usually send a lay brother to the convent, under whose direction the harvest is gathered, and the different fruits dried. We had forgotten to bring with us letters of recommendation to him, which did not, however, prevent him from receiving us cordially, and treating us with the utmost hospitality. We slept from eight o'clock in the evening till eleven, when we were to depart, that we might be able to reach the summit of the mountain early enough to behold the magnificent view which the rising sun offers. The road we had to pass consisted of dry sand and steep rocks; sometimes leading to an immense height, sometimes descending frightful precipices. We were considerably terrified, and the more so as the moon had just set. We lighted some torches; but the wind, which began to blow with violence, extinguished them every moment. The darkness of the night was dreadful; the road, however, was no longer through precipices, but it was slippery and uneven, full of deep ruts, which scarcely permitted our mules to continue an instant on their legs: for my own part I alighted from mine, and walked as long as my strength would permit me. To this parched and stony country, in

general unproductive and strewed with ashes, succeeded an immense forest*. We were elated with joy to find ourselves upon ground on which we might travel without apprehension.

We experienced a very different climate from that we had quitted; the suffocating heat which had so much incommoded us at the foot of the mountain, gave place to a temperate air, more refreshing than warm. The forest protected us from those dreadful hurricanes, which, all the way from *Nicolo d'Arene*, had incommoded us, burying us, as it were, in clouds of ashes. This contrast, from one extreme to the other, was complete; from a barren desert we were transported to a delicious garden. By the light of our flambeaux we examined the objects around us, and we perceived with a kind of rapture, grass, flowers, aromatic shrubs, and here and there some fruit-trees, whose fragrant exhalations were the more agreeable, from the sulphureous air we had before breathed. From *Catania*, by the forests, the way is shorter than if we were to ascend the mountain on the side of *Taormina*; it is, however, only in the latter route that the large chestnut-trees, so much celebrated, are to be seen; respecting which the learned do not agree. The point in dispute is, whether they have one or a number of trunks. *Recupero*, who affirms that he examined them with attention, says, that they have but one trunk, the circumference of which measures twenty-eight Neapolitan rods, or 224 feet. I did not see these gigantic trees, my friends in *Catania* having assured me, that it was not worth my while to go so far as a day's journey out of my road for the purpose. The oaks in these forests are of a singular form, but more remarkable for their size than their height. When I compare them with the ancient oaks of my country, ours are lofty giants, while those of *Ætna* resemble misshapen dwarfs, whom the climate and soil have stunted in their growth: the soil indeed will permit the roots neither to spread nor entwine, so that those by which the tree derives its nourishment, are scarcely below the surface of the earth, and sometimes totally exposed. At the extremity of the forest we found the famous *Cavern of Goats* (*Grotta di Caprioli*). This cavern, formed probably by a torrent of lava, is large and deep: the road that leads both to it and the major part of

* The whole Mountain is divided into three distinct regions, called, *La Regione Culta*, or *Piedmontese*, the Fertile Region; *La Regione Sylvosa*, or *Nemorosa*, the Woody Region; and *La Regione Deserta*, or *Scoperia*, the Barren Region.—*Brydone*, Vol. I. p. 166.

the environs, is a very narrow and sandy path, which, as we could frequently perceive, was formed, like all the rest, by lava. This grotto is in form exactly similar to the vomitoria of the ancient theatres, except that it is bounded, and leads to no object. Various caverns are to be seen in the neighbourhood of the same kind, but of less extent.

The people of this country, who in general are extremely superstitious, affirm, that the Cavern of Goats is the abode of bad angels and evil spirits, inhabitants of the entrails of *Ætna*: they add, that these wicked genii never quit their gloomy abode but to become the scourge of the human species, and to shed the horn of desolation on the inhabitants of those parts of the country in particular which are already the most ruinous. I am of a contrary opinion. I call these spirits the tutelary angels of weary travellers, and their caverns a safe and commodious asylum.—Our guide observed to us, that the night was very dark, that the wind began to blow strong, that the cold was piercing, and that we had better warm ourselves and take some refreshment. We followed his advice, made a good fire, seated ourselves upon a bed of leaves, and briskly attacked the basket that contained our provisions. Having made a good supper we rested ourselves; but we had scarcely

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

slept two hours, when our trusty *Piedetto* awaked us; and though the ways we had to clamber were difficult, and the cold and wind seemed to have conspired against us to defeat our design of reaching the highest summit of the mountain, we persevered in spite of this open war, and arrived at length to the top of *Ætna*.—Immediately by the side of the frightful cavern I have mentioned, begins what is called the Snowy Country*. Hitherto, however, I had not seen the smallest trace of any snow. The darkness of the night and the violence of the wind made the height we had to climb very difficult, and the more so as our torches were blown out every moment. We fell every five or six steps, and were obliged to clamber on our hands and feet in order to reach the desired summit. Our mules were so fatigued, that it was with the utmost difficulty we could make them go on. At length we discovered a plain, thickly strewed over with black ashes, and surrounded with a rampart of burning foam; a hideous spectacle, which I can only compare to a conflagration that has been extinguished. Enormous masses of lava frequently interrupted our passage, and the continual roarings of the Volcano, the terrible darkness of the night, the impetuosity of the winds, which seemed to be let loose upon us, all contributed in no small degree to inspire us with terror.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

BETWEEN twenty and thirty years ago, the late SIR CHARLES WHITWORTH put forth Proposals for the publication of his relation LORD WHITWORTH'S STATE PAPERS. As the work has never been heard of since, I suppose it did not meet with sufficient encouragement to pursue the design. Along with the Proposals, he printed several LETTERS as specimens, which, I think, ought not to be lost to the world, and therefore I send them for publication in the European Magazine. It may not be improper to add, that CHARLES LORD WHITWORTH, the person to whom they were addressed, was the son of RICHARD WHITWORTH, Esq. of Blower Pipe, in Staffordshire, who, about the time of the Revolution, had settled at Adbaston. He was bred under that accomplished Minister and Poet Mr. STEPNEY, and having attended him through several Courts of Germany, was, in the year 1702, appointed Resident at the Diet of Ratisbon. In 1704 he was

* It is here that the detail of my Journey begins to differ materially from the account which M. Brydone has published of his. He says, that after leaving the Cave of Goats, he wandered for the space of two hours in the forests of *Ætna*. He says also, that this Cave is situated in the middle of a wood. His description of the environs of the Volcano is in like manner very inaccurate.—Though his account of his Journey to *Ætna* is a *chef d'œuvre* of beautiful composition, I have my suspicions that the Author ascended no one summit of the Volcano; and I have been confirmed in my opinion by what was told me upon this subject at Catania, as well as by the report of some English travellers, who, soon after M. Brydone's return, were conducted by the same *Piedetto* who had accompanied him, and who declared to them, that our Author did not even ascend the least steep of the Mountains of *Ætna*.

named

named Envoy Extraordinary to the Court of Petersburg; as he was sent Ambassador Extraordinary thither on a more solemn and important occasion in 1710. In 1714 he was appointed Plenipotentiary to the Diet of Augsbourg and Ratisbon; in 1716 Envoy Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to the King of Prussia; in 1717 Envoy Extraordinary to the Hague; in 1719 he returned in his former character to Berlin; and in 1721 KING GEORGE I. rewarded his long services and fatigues, by creating him BARON WHITWORTH, of GALWAY, in the Kingdom of IRELAND. The next year his Lordship was intrusted with the affairs of Great Britain at the Congress of Cambray, in the character of Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary. He returned home in 1724, and died the next year, at his house in Gerard-street, London. His body was interred in Westminster-Abbey.

I am, &c.

C. D.

A SPECIMEN of LORD WHITWORTH'S STATE PAPERS.

I.

The DUKE of MARLBOROUGH to Mr. WHITWORTH.

Camp at Weissenbourg, 10th Nov. 1704.

SIR,

I THANK you for the favour of your constant correspondence in the absence of Mr. Stepney. Your last relation is of the 29th past, which gives but little hopes of the negotiation with the Hungarians. I wish you a good journey to Muscovy, and success in your commission there: I shall be glad of such accounts as you shall favour me with from that unknown country, and on all occasions be ready to give you assurance of the truth where-with

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,
MARLBOROUGH.

II.

Mr. WHITWORTH to Mr. SCHAFFIROFF*.

Mosco, $\frac{21}{2}$ Sept. 1708.

I HAVE received the favour of your letter of the 16th inst. concerning the extraordinary affront of your Ambassador in London; but having at large answered Count Gollofkin's letter on the same subject, I shall only add some few considerations to you, with the same freedom and sincerity I have always professed. I do assure you, yourself could not be more surpris'd or concern'd at the rude and brutal attempt offer'd him, than I was; but, I own, I never expected Mr. Matueoff would have been so violent in his representations, or have endeavour'd to blacken the fact, which of itself is ill enough,

* The transaction which is the subject of this and the succeeding letter was as follows: M. de Matueoff, the Czar's Minister in London, had been arrested in the public street by two bailiffs at the suit of some tradesmen to whom he was in debt. This affront had like to have been attended with very serious consequences. The Czar, who had been absolute enough to civilize savages, had no idea, could conceive none, of the privileges of a nation civilized in the only rational manner by laws and liberties. He demanded immediate and severe punishment of the offenders. He demanded it of a Princess whom he thought interest'd to assert the sacredness of the persons of Monarchs even in their representatives; and he demanded it with threats of wreaking his vengeance on all English merchants and subjects established in his dominions. In this light the menace was formidable; otherwise, happily, the rights of a whole people were more sacred *here* than the persons of Foreign Ministers. The Czar's Memorials urg'd the Queen with the satisfaction which she had extorted herself, when only the boat and servants of the Earl of Manchester had been insulted at Venice. That State had broken through their fundamental laws to content the Queen of Great Britain. How noble a picture of government, when a Monarch that can force another nation to infringe its constitution, dare not violate his own! One may imagine with what difficulties our Secretaries of State must have laboured through all the ambages of phrase in English, French, German, and Rus, to explain to Muscovite ears, and Muscovite understandings, the meaning of indictments, pleadings, precedents, juries, and verdicts; and how impatiently Peter must have listened to promises of a hearing next Term! With what astonishment must he have beheld a great Queen engaging to endeavour to prevail on her Parliament to pass an Act to

enough, with all possible disobliging circumstances; whereof, I am hitherto persuaded, some are not just, and very little agreed with the two letters Mr. Secretary Boyle wrote him on this occasion; and the professions the Ambassador made, that he would mollify the matter in his relations as much as he could.

It might easily be imagined, the Czar would be extremely concerned at this indignity: I will assure you, on the word of an honest man, the Queen was as much; but while she is endeavouring to give all possible satisfaction, and employing all proper means to convince you of her indignation against her subjects who have offended, and her real friendship for the Czar, she will be extremely surpris'd to see herself treated with such coldness, as if she had countenanced the fault; satisfaction demanded in a threatening manner; and peremptory terms set, without which her friendship will be rejected. I leave to your mature reflection, whether your Ambassador could have acted otherwise, or your office used any other style, if she had seem'd to refuse reparation; and whether this be a proper way to forward the affair, and win the friendship of her Majesty, who is in a condition not to be oblig'd to any thing, besides what her own generous temper and love of justice will suggest; in which I appeal to all the world, whether she has yet ever been found backward; and the letters sent by her order to Mr. Artemonowitz sufficiently shew, that it is not to be apprehend'd now. As to the reprisals threaten'd, I suppose that is meant on us here; but if ever it should come so far (as I am fully persuaded the Czar's own inclinations and your prudence will never suffer it), I must assure you we are much too inconsiderable a part of her

subjects, that she should alter her measures in the least on our account, and we shall undergo with cheerfulness, for her service, whatever our destiny may have provided for us. I only desire you to consider, whether you could do your enemies any greater service than to occasion a breach between our principals, or even a coldness which might give them countenance in the present conjuncture: but as I have always employ'd myself to improve the friendship of the two empires as much as possible (which, I am convinc'd, is for the advantage of both), so I shall take contrary measures to Mr. Matueoff, and do all I can to soften this proceeding, and prevent its ill effects. As to the manner of satisfaction, I will be answerable that all reparation shall be made you which our laws will allow, and that it shall be so great and signal, as fully to clear his Czarish Majesty's honour in the eye of the world, and give undeniable proofs of the Queen's friendship; but you know our government is not absolute, nor can I tell whether it be in her Majesty's power to proceed so far as you desire against the criminals: however, I will give an account of it, and urge the doing all that is possible, and I hope you will not insist on more; for asking a satisfaction impossible, or denying to receive any, is the same thing, and will look as if you were weary of our friendship, and only sought an occasion to lessen it; whereas I am sure, by a moderate and prudent conduct, you might make a more noble and advantageous use of the present unlucky accident. You desire satisfaction may be given; the sooner the better; that shall be done. You see how far they have proceeded in London already, and when they know what you demand, I do not question but

prevent any such outrage for the future! What honour does it reflect on the memory of that Princess, to see her not blush to own to an arbitrary Emperor, that even to appease *him* she dared not put the meanest of her subjects to death uncondemned by law! "There are," says she, in one of her dispatches to him, "insuperable difficulties with respect to the ancient and fundamental laws of the government of our people, which, we fear, do not permit so severe and rigorous a sentence to be given, as your Imperial Majesty at first seem'd to expect in this case; and we persuade ourself that your Imperial Majesty, who are a Prince famous for clemency and for exact justice, will not require us, who are the guardian and protectress of the laws, to inflict a punishment upon our subjects which the law does not empower us to do." Words so venerable and heroic, that this broil ought to become history, and be exempted from the oblivion due to the silly squabbles of Ambassadors. See Walpole's advertisement prefixed to "Lord Whitworth's Account of Russia." 8vo. 1758.—"Mottley's Life of Peter I." Vol. II. 57. 67.—"Blackstone's Commentaries." On this occasion Lord Whitworth went to Russia, to make the apology. When he had compromised the rupture, he was invited to a ball at Court, and taken out to dance by the Czarina. As they began the minuet she squeezed him by the hand, and said in a whisper, "Have you forgot little Kate?"

further

further progress will be made. In my letter to Count Golloffkin, you will find, that I have offered to wait on his Majesty, or you, whenever you will name a time and place: I am persuaded it may be to the common advantage and dispatch of this business, and then, when it has been thoroughly discussed, I will send a courier to her Majesty with the result. I own, I should be very glad to wait on you on this

(To be concluded in our next.)

occasion, which even, when known in the world, will let them see, we do not treat it negligently. In the mean time, I heartily recommend to your prudence the using all possible means to moderate the resentment of your Court, and do assure you, your good offices will be very agreeable to her Majesty the Queen, whereof I shall not fail to give her a just relation, and to let you see the real effects of her esteem for you.

D R O S S I A N A.

N U M B E R XXII.

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

[Continued from Vol. XIX. Page 428.]

LEMERIUS.

LEMERIUS, in the year 1678, quoted the following Latin Verses, which, he says, were written by a Protestant Advocate of the Parliament of Paris fifty years before that time; "or rather," adds he, "by an *Angel* who dictated them." What would he have said, had he been now living and seen the actual completion of the prediction?

"With their own phantoms scare his
"gen'rous breast,
"And every sway, except their own,
"detest;
"These, whilst eternal justice rules this
"ball,
"These, these, by Heav'n's own high
"behest, shall fall,
"In endless ruin and confusion hurl'd,
"A dread example to a wond'ring
"world."

"Festinat propero cursu, jam temporis
"ordo,
"Quo locus, et Franci Majestas prisca
"Senatus,
"Papa, Sacerdotes, Missæ, Simulachra,
"Deique
"Fictitii, atque omnis superos exosa po-
"testas
"Judicio Domini *justo* sublata peribant."

"In the dark volume of resistless Fate
"What changes menace wretched Gal-
"lia's State!
"In one, one huckleb' yet approaching
"hour
"The Roman Pontiff's arrogated power,
"The Mass' vile mummery, the Priests'
"deceit,
"Those sacred jugglers that the vulgar
"cheat;
"Weak mortals rais'd to the empyrean
"throne;
"Gods, that man's base and wretched
"fabric own;
"Powers that the soul in slavish fetters
"bind;
"Debase the noble nature of mankind;

The discovery of America is said to have been predicted in some of Seneca the Tragedian's Verses; and the emancipation of America, with the causes of it, is to be met with in some lines of Sir Thomas Brown's, written a century before that happy event, for this country at least.

MADAME, MOTHER TO THE REGENT, though a good woman, was so indolent, that some one wrote on her tomb, "Cygit l'Oisiveté"—"Here lies Idleness personified." She is mentioned by Duclos and other writers as disgusting the persons about her by her complete inattention to their feelings or situation. Being able herself to stand upon her feet for ten hours together, and having never known herself what it was to have been ill, she never considered any delicacies of constitution in others; and from this single circumstance indisposed persons against her who in reality wished her well. "Elle ne cherchoit point à plaire," says Duclos, "elle ne vouloit être aimée que de ceux qu'elle estimoit. Elle aimoit fort sa nation, et il suffisoit d'être Allemand pour en être accueilli.

accueilli. Tous les parens lui estoient chers." Her Letters to our Queen Caroline, lately published, are very entertaining but very gross. There are some in the British Museum which have not been published. In one of them she appears to think, that Cardinal Mazarine was married to Ann of Austria; and she mentions a saying of the famous Earl of Peterborough, who, speaking to some one concerning the war for the Spanish Succession, says, "Comme nous sommes des ânes pour combattre pour ces deux gros benêts," alluding to the character of the two competitors for the Throne of Spain.

CHARLES THE FIFTH,
DUKE OF LORRAINE,

succeeded 1675, not so much to his uncle's dominions as to the hopes of being able to recover them. He was a most excellent General, and distinguished himself very much in Hungary against the Turks, and in Lorraine against Louis the XIVth. He was a Prince of great bravery, great honour, and great piety. He was sent for in a hurry by the Emperor Leopold (whose cousin he had married) to command in an expedition against the Turks, but was taken ill on the road of a fever, of which he died. He wrote the following short Letter to the Emperor on his death-bed, which breathes the sentiments of a hero, a man, a Christian :

"SIRE,

"AUSSI TÔT que j'ai reçu vos ordres, je suis parti d'Inspruk pour me rendre à Vienne, mais je me trouve arrêté ici par les ordres d'un plus grand maître. Je pars, et je vais lui rendre compte d'une vie que j'aurois consacrée à votre service. Souvenez-vous, Sire, que je quitte une femme qui vous touche, des enfans auxquels je ne laisse que mon épée, et mes sujets dans l'oppression."

This hero died at the age of forty-eight years only. His virtues were so transcendent, that when Louis XIV. heard of his death he said very nobly, "Le moindre qualité de Duc de Lorraine étoit celle du Prince. Je viens de perdre (en apprenant sa mort) le plus sage et le plus genereux de mes ennemis."

SARAH, DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH.

A small volume, 12mo. was published in Scotland, in 1788, with this title: "The Opinions of Sarah Duchess Dowager."
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ger of Marlborough, published from original MSS. 1788."

The Duchefs, it seems, in the latter part of her life, used to lie much in bed, with a pen and ink by her, and used to commit to paper what the idea of the moment suggested. The little book is divided into chapters, under distinct heads. Under that of "Life and Death" she says :

"1737. I am a perfect cripple, and cannot possibly hold out long; and as I have very little enjoyment of my life, I am very indifferent about it. It is impossible that one of my infirmities can live long; and one great happiness there is in death, that one shall never hear any more of any thing they do in this world.

"When I consider life 'tis all a cheat,
" &c."

verses of Dryden which I think very pretty, and of which most people have felt the truth.

"1738. I am so weary of life, that I do not care how soon the stroke is given to me, which I only wish may be with as little pain as possible.

"1739. As to my own particular, I have nothing to reproach myself with; and I think it very improbable that I should live to suffer what others will do who have contributed to the ruin of their country. I have always thought, that the greatest happiness of life was to love and value somebody extremely that returned it, and to see them often; and if one has an easy fortune, that is what makes one's life pass away agreeably. But, alas! there is such a *change* in the world since I knew it first, that though one's natural pleasure is to love people, the generality of the world are in *something so disagreeable* that it is impossible to do it; and, added to this, I am a cripple, lifted about like a child, and very seldom free from pain."

"KINGS.

"1737. Were I a man, I freely own that I would not venture any thing that I could avoid for any King that I know or ever heard of. As Princes are not the best judges of right and wrong, from the flattery they are used to, not to say worse of them, I think the best thing for them and the whole nation is, not to let them have power to hurt themselves or any one else. A Gentleman of Sweden has given me an account of the laws of that country, and which they now enjoy; but they did not compass it till the King or Ministers had destroyed the country, and

made it *excessive poor*. I heartily wish that may not be our case, or worse."

“CARDINAL DE RETZ.

“1739. His history is entertaining, because he has wit and sense; notwithstanding which I must confess I do not like him much. For, if I were a man, I would not rebel to have the greatest employment any Prince could give me; but if any tyrant broke the laws, and obliged me to draw the sword, I would never trim or sheath it till justice was done to my country. I find in De Retz's Memoirs, that the Parliament, and people without doors, cried out violently: “No peace! no Mazarine!” and yet in the conclusion Mazarine got the better and enslaved France: and by the description De Retz makes of the Nobles, their taking bribes, being very simple, and wholly bent on private interest, they resemble very much *our House of Lords*.”

“Should any reader,” says the Editor of this little book, “entertain doubts as to the authenticity of this selection, the Editor cannot remove them, unless by an appeal to internal evidence; for there are inseparable objections to the depositing of the originals either in a public library or with a bookseller. The materials of which this little book is composed are alphabetically digested. Had the order of time been observed, they would have borne the more familiar and pleasing form of a Diary. In some passages the original is obscure, and very often it is ungrammatical; for the Ducheſs writes in colloquial English; a dialect not pure, however copious. As the original abounds in private history, I might have gratified the prevailing taste for Anecdotes with longer and more interesting transcripts. This, however, I have industriously avoided.”

M. DE MIRABEAU.

What must this extraordinary man have felt at being cut off, in the midst of his career, at the age of forty-two! To a mind of great vivacity and vigour he united a person so disagreeable, that M. de Mirabeau was continually joking upon his own ugliness, to prevent others from being before-hand with him in that respect.

* Abbé Valant was Professor of Humanity at the Royal Military School of Paris, and wrote many tracts upon the subject of the Latin Grammar. He died in 1779. This short account of him is taken from the “Dictionnaire Historique;” a book in praise of which too much cannot be said. The best edition of it is that of 1789, in nine volumes, 8vo. It is to be had at Mr. Elmſley's, in the Strand; and at M. de Boſſe's, Gerrard street.

He was one of the few Frenchmen that come to this kingdom who take any pains to learn the language of it. He applied indeed very diligently to it, and laboured very hard to procure a knowledge of our laws and constitution. His famous pamphlet on the liberty of the Schelde was written in London. By the kindness of a person who served him as his Secretary in London, curiosity will be gratified with the following Letter, which is prefixed to a MS. grammar of the French language, which he composed for the use of a young woman with whom he lived, and which is extremely well done; and the account of the declension of the participles of the French language is quite new.

A MA SOPHIE.

“MA Sophie, tu te souviens bien, que ta mere m'a écrit une fois pour me prier de t'apprendre l'orthographe. Je ne ſçais comment je négligeai une ſi grave recommandation; apparemment que nous avions quelque chose de plus preſſée à étudier. Hélas! il nous est bien forcées ſuspendra nos études d'alors; il retournerons donc aujourd'hui à l'orthographe (pour plaire ton honorée mere), mais je ne connois qu'un moyen d'écrire correctement, c'est de posséder la langue par principes. J'ai entrepris de te donner en *vingt cinq* pages, toutes les regles essentielles de la langue Françoisé, de l'en expliquer toutes les difficultés, et de l'enoncer les exceptions principales d'une maniere aussi exacte que concise; et je crois avoir réussi. Un petit Memoire de l'Abbé Valant*, habile Grammairien, m'en a donné l'idée, et m'a servi; mais-on ne trouve dans son précis ni les principes de la declinaison des participes (et c'est un des articles capitaux et des plus embarassans de notre Grammaire), ni la conjugation entiere des verbes irregulieres, ni la syntaxe de leurs regimes, ni aucune observation détaillée sur la prononciation, l'orthographe, la punctuation, la quantité, &c. ni les exceptions aux regles generales. Mon traité, qui n'a pas quatre pages de plus que le sien, contient tout cela, j'espère que tu le trouveras fort clair, et même a la portée des gens les plus illiterés, mais pense que je ne fais me faire entendre qu'aux esprits

attentifs. Ce Memoire est plus que suffisant pour te mettre en etat de montrer toi-même le François par principes à ma fille. Les grammaires ne donnent pas le style, mais si Gabriel, Sophie, a ton aine, elle trouvera aisément un Gabriel, ils s'aimeront comme nous nous aimons, et je te reponds qu'elle écrira bien. C'est pour elle que j'ai fait cet petit ouvrage, qui m'a coûté du temps et de la peine; c'est pour elle, dis-je, car pour toi, je ne me consolerois pas, si tu allois consulter la grammaire sur un phrase que tu me destines ou que ne m'adressés, ah! ce que ton cœur fait dire! L'art et l'esprit le trouveront ils jamais? "GAERIEL."

The MS. is entitled, "Abrégé complet de la Langue Française." The following lines are prefixed to it:

"Ce commerce enchanteur,
 "Aimable epanchement de l'esprit et du
 "cœur,
 "Cet art de converser sans se voir, sans
 "s'entendre,
 "Ce muet entretien, si charmant et si
 "tendre
 "L'art d'écrire, fut sans doute inventé
 "Par l'amante captive, et l'amant agité."

COLARDEAU.

"Sur tout qu'en vos écrits la langue
 "reverée
 "Dans vos plus grands excès, vous soit
 "toujours sacrée;
 "En vain vous me frappez d'un son
 "melodieux
 "Si la terme est impropre, ou le tour
 "vieux;
 "Mon esprit n'admet point un pompeux
 "barbarisme,
 "Ni d'un vers empoulé l'orgueilleux
 "solécisme;
 "Sans la langue, en un mot, l'auteur le
 "plus divin
 "Est toujours, quoiqu'il fasse, un méchant
 "écrivain." BOILEAU.

DR. BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

It has been said, upon the most respectable authority, that this great man, in spite of the treatment he met with in this country, was very anxious, before he left it, to settle the disputes between it and its Colonies. A no less respectable authority permits to say, that a friend of Dr. Franklin's went to Lord North, at the Doctor's requisition, to solicit for him a place at the Board of Trade. This Lord North refused; and the Gentleman said to him, "My Lord, you had much better give Dr. Franklin the whole Board of Trade

than refuse him one seat at it." With what avidity must the public expect the Memoirs of this very extraordinary man, written by himself; a man who, though auto-didactic and *sero doctus*, by the force and energy of a great mind never appears to have incurred the failings and imperfections that usually attend persons of the above description!

LE KAIN,

the late celebrated French Actor, was a man of a very unpromising appearance for a profession that requires so much of grace and of spirit as that of an actor. With great difficulty he was permitted to belong to the King's Company at Versailles, and was received in it merely from the impression he made on Lewis XV. in the part of Oroonimo in Zara. "Il m'a fait pleurer," said the King, "moi qui ne pleure guerre." In his time at Paris the profession of an actor was not become so honourable as it has since become; and when one day an Officer was treating with great insolence the luxury and the vanity of persons of Le Kain's profession, whilst persons who had served their King and country, as he had done, were obliged to retire upon a miserable pittance, Le Kain, with great spirit, replied, "Eh comptez-vous pour rien, Monsieur, le droit que vous venez avoir de ne dire en face tout ce que je viens d'entendre?" His friend Voltaire constantly advised him, when he had made his fortune, to retire from the stage. Le Kain lamented that he had not followed his advice.

M. SOUFFLOT,

the Architect of that beautiful Christian Temple, the Church of St. GENEVIEVE at Paris, the portico to which is the triumph of modern Greek Architecture, was a man of such a combination of benevolence and of *brusquerie*, that his friends used to call him "le Bourru bienfaisant." He did not live to finish the cupola of his church; and died in consequence of being too sensibly affected by the difficulties that were thrown in his way, by some ignorant persons, respecting the construction of it. The famous Hotel Dieu at Lyons was built by this great Architect. M. Soufflot is buried in his own fabric of Saint Genevieve, and a monument is about to be erected in it to his memory; an example worthy of imitation in this country, where Sir Christopher Wren, the Architect of St. Paul's, is buried in a souterrain, with a quibbling Epitaph upon a sarcophagus, which very few persons

who visit St. Paul's, that memorial of his genius, ever see. The inside of the beautiful fabric of St. Génévieve, the National Assembly, with great wisdom as well as with great good taste, have dedicated to the sepulture of illustrious persons, to persons

“ Qui sui memores alios fecere me-
“ rendo,”

and have intended it as the Temple of Fame of Gallic Worthies. The illustrious Chapter of St. Paul's appear to wish to render inhumation in their magnificent Temple as honourable and as characteristic of well-merited distinction, as they have resolved never to take any fees for this privilege, and never to allow it to any one for whose monument there is not either a public subscription, or an order of Parliament; and they have voted the *primities* of this honourable distinction to commence with Dr. Johnson and Mr. Howard. M. Soufflot, whilst he was building Saint Génévieve, travelled to all the Gothic Cathedrals of France, and took great pains to get plans of those in other countries in order to assist him in the construction of his immense fabric, and adopted many of their contrivances, particularly that of hollowing out stones, and afterwards cramping them with iron, to give lightness and strength to their buildings. The following tribute of praise to the artifices and ingenuity of construction of these skilful, though at present too much neglected, Architects, has been paid by that great master of his art, Sir William Chambers, in the additions to his third edition of his “ Treatise on the decorative Part of Civil Architecture,” just published: “ To those usually called Gothic Architects we are indebted for the first considerable improvements in construction. There is a lightness in their works, an art and boldness of execution, to which the antients never arrived, and which the moderns comprehend and imitate with difficulty. England contains many magnificent examples of this species of architecture equally admirable for the art with which they are built, as well as for the taste and ingenuity with which they are composed. One cannot refrain from wishing, that the Gothic structures were more considered, better understood, and in higher estimation than they seem to have been. Would our *Dilettanti*, instead of importing the *gleanings of Greece*, or our *Antiquarians*, instead of publishing loose and incoherent prints, encourage persons duly qualified to undertake a correct and ele-

gant publication of *our own Cathedrals*, and other buildings called *Gothic*, before they totally fall to ruin, it would be of real service to the arts of design, it would preserve the remembrance of an extraordinary style of building now sinking fast into oblivion, and at the same time publish to the world the riches of Britain, in the splendor of her ancient structures.”

DR. GOLDSMITH

was not in general esteemed a man of much vigour or spring of mind in conversation. He had, however, a wonderful felicity of application of passages from the Classics to things or persons before him. Goldsmith had taken a strange dislike to the person of Captain ———, whom he thought a man of great ferocity of behaviour; when, however, he was told, that this was a mistake, and that he was besides a man of letters and a scholar, he replied, “ Then I am sure I was wrong; for you know,

“ *Ingenuas didicisse fideliter artes,*
“ *Emellit mores, nec sinit esse feros.*”

That a man who had apparently such vacuity of mind, and such penury of intellect in company, should still be able to catch so well “ the manners living as they rise” as he did, and display them with such exquisite humour and acuteness of observation as a writer, would appear very extraordinary, did we not know what contrarieties meet very often in the same person, and how deficient and how excellent the same person is in different things. Marshal Turenne could never learn to salute at the head of his regiment; and the great Lord Chatham's epistolary correspondence was bombastical and confused. Several Essays of Dr. Goldsmith that were floating down the tide of oblivion have been very lately, in conjunction with some of the late ingenious Dr. mollet and the late learned Mr. Badcock that were in the same situation, been rescued from their obscurity by the care and pains of an anonymous Editor, in two volumes 12mo. and appear extremely well to deserve the attention of the public.

TRANSLATION of Dr. JOHNSON'S
GREEK VERSES ON DR. GOLDSMITH.

“ Whoe'er thou art with rev'rence tread,
“ Where Goldsmith's hallow'd dust is
“ laid.
“ If Nature, and th' historic page,
“ If the sweet Muse thy care engage,
“ Lament

“ Lament him dead, whose fertile mind
 “ Their various excellence combin’d.”

ADDENDUM.

Page 24, Art. “LIMARIUS,” after
 “ The Roman Pentiff’s arrogated po-
 “ wer,”

add the following couplet :

“ The Monarch’s lawless and despotic
 “ fway ;
 “ The venal Senates that his will obey.”
 (To be continued.)

A VIEW in the DOMAIN of the CONVENT of VALLOMBROSA.

VALLOMBROSA is a Convent of Benedictine Monks, situated in the Appennines, about eighteen miles from Florence, and three miles from the summit of Sechieta. The domain of this Convent is peculiarly romantic. It abounds in most beautiful chestnut-trees, is intersected with many rivulets, and is diversified with many inequalities of hill and dale. It has afforded a very beautiful simile to our divine poet Milton ; who, in the First Book of Paradise Lost, speaking of Satan marshalling his army of Fiends, says,

“ He called [“ intranc’d
 “ His legions, Angel forms, who lay
 “ Thick as autumnal leaves that strew
 “ the brooks [“ shades
 “ In Vallombrosa, where the Etrurian
 “ High over-arch’d embower.”

The ingenious Mr. Parsons, in his “Poetical Tour *,” thus describes Vallombrosa :

“ Vallombrosa, sacred shade,
 “ For Peace and meek Devotion made ;
 “ Safe from pangs the worldling knows,
 “ Here secure in calm repose,
 “ Far from life’s perplexing maze,
 “ The pious Fathers pass their days.
 “ As the bell’s shrill tinkling found
 “ Regulates their constant round, [“ ray,
 “ They rouse with Hymns the morning
 “ Or Vespers chaunt at close of day,
 “ While the Organ strong and clear
 “ Joins to charm th’ attentive ear.
 “ Oft return their hours of prayer.
 “ E’en at time of sober fare
 “ Some instructive page is read,
 “ And mind and body both are fed.

“ Oft they trace th’ historic pen,
 “ And Legends old of fainted men ;
 “ Listen oft to Holy Writ ;
 “ Studies which their state besit.
 “ Here the traveller elate
 “ Finds an ever open gate ;
 “ Glad they all his wants supply,
 “ And welcome beams from ev’ry eye.
 “ But most I love to wander wide
 “ With a serious Monk my guide ;
 “ Who, while each scene he proud dis-
 “ plays,
 “ Repeats the holy Founder’s praise,
 “ Gualberto †, who in youthful prime
 “ Forsook Ambition’s march sublime,
 “ Neighing steeds and feats of arms,
 “ Tournaments and Beauty’s charms,
 “ And left the shield and nodding crest
 “ To be in garb monastic drest :
 “ How Religion’s mild control
 “ Banish’d vengeance from his soul,
 “ When his sword, in anger rais’d,
 “ For a slaughter’d brother blaz’d :
 “ How his breast, with fury steel’d,
 “ While the prostrate victim kneel’d,
 “ At the Cross’s powerful sign
 “ Relenting own’d the spark divine ;
 “ Learn’d, like his Saviour, to forgive,
 “ And bade th’ appall’d assassin live ;
 “ Then his raging passions cease,
 “ Calm’d in the still abode of Peace.
 “ Next the Monk, with shuddering
 “ thought,
 “ Points the stone by sculpture wrought ;
 “ Whose characters tremendous tell
 “ Where the vile Apostate fell ;
 “ Whom, fighting to regain the world,
 “ The Fiend of Darkness downward
 “ hurld.

* “ A Poetical Tour in the Years 1784, 1785, and 1786. By a Member of the Arcadian Society at Rome.” 12mo. Boston.

† The Convent of Vallombrosa was founded in the year 1015 by Giovanni Gualberto, a Nobleman of Florence, whose brother Hugo having been killed by a relation, he was trained to arms to revenge his death ; but meeting the assassin alone, the latter threw himself upon his knees, and made the sign of the Cross, which so much affected the piety of Gualberto, that his anger was overcome, and he forgave him. Then going into a church to perform his devotions, a miraculous animation of the crucifix before which he knelt determined him to embrace the monastic life.

" Such dangers, he observes, await
 " The wretch who dares to violate
 " The solemn vows he once hath given
 " At the awful shrine of Heaven.
 " Thus he shews the fearful scene,
 " And each sage remark between,
 " Wild Vicano, tumbling o'er
 " The rugged rocks, is heard to roar.
 " Then at eve, in vaulted room,
 " Where the taper gilds the gloom,
 " Pleas'd I find the ready board
 " With simple dainties fully stor'd;
 " Nor wants to cheer the grateful guest
 " Wine from neighbouring vintage
 " " prei's'd;
 " While various converse time beguiles,
 " Of sin without, and worldly wiles;

" Or, perchance, shall more delight
 " The story of that paynim Knight,
 " Enchanting Beauty's profelyte!
 " Who here, in some religious wave
 " With meek submission vow'd to lave;
 " For floods or flames alike prepar'd
 " (So sweetly sung Ferrara's Bard),
 " To cleanse each old unholy stain,
 " That he might hope the nymph to
 " " gain;
 " The nymph so fair, so chaste, so bold,
 " Who bore the wond'rous lance of gold.
 " At length I seek the silent bed,
 " And Sleep's soft dews are o'er me
 " " spread."

SUPPLEMENT TO THE MEMOIRS OF THE CHEVALIERE D'EON,
IN OUR MAGAZINE FOR MARCH.

[Concluded from Vol. XIX. Page 411.]

THE following Verses were written under a picture of the Chevaliere D'Eon in the character of the French Minerva, soon after her sex was discovered.

" DIC mihi, Virgo ferox, cum sit tibi
 " cuspis et hasta,
 " Ægida cur non vis ferre? Gradivus
 " habet.
 " Pax est fæminei generis, dat femina
 " Pacem,
 " Quæ Bellona fuit, nunc Dea Pacis
 " erit."

IMITATED.

" STERN Virgin, tell me, whilst you
 " wear
 " A helmet, and a pointed falchion bear;
 " Why whilst you shake your plumed
 " crest,
 " The Ægis shines not on your breast?"
 " The God of War, as well as I,
 " The Ægis shares," you straight reply.
 " Besides in Latin and in Greek
 " (Those only tongues immortals speak),
 " Peace, heav'n-born Peace, in verse and
 " prose,
 " No gender but the female knows:
 " And tho' I oft with sword and shield
 " Have mow'd down legions in the field—
 " And like Bellona from her car,
 " Let loose the murd'rous dogs of war,

" Now sated with the din of arms,
 " The trumpet's clang, the dire alarms,
 " Minerva's sacred form I stand,
 " The olive-branch adorns my hand.
 " The Goddess of long-wish'd for Peace*
 " I come, and bid fell Discord cease."

EXTRACT from the "VIE PRIVEE" of LOUIS XV. written, it is said, by M. D'ARGENVILLE, 4 tomes, 12mo. under the Year 1763.

" ON se rappelle l'étrange proces, qui s'éleva apres la paix entre le Comte du Guerchy, Ambassadeur de France en Angleterre, et le Chevalier d'Eon, qui avoit été Ministre Plenipotentiaire dans l'interim. On fut fort étonné alors de voir l'audace avec laquelle le dernier insultoit et basouoit le Comte, et plus encore de l'impunité dans laquelle il continua de vivre à Londres, et de repandre les pamphlets les plus outrageux contre son ennemi. L'en quarto, intitulé, " Lettres, Memoires, et Negotiations particulieres," &c. etoit non seulement deshonorant pour celui-ci, mais compromettoit encore, les personages les plus puissants de ce temps là, le Duc de Choiseuil, le Duc de Praslin, le Duc de Nivernois, la Marquise de Pompadour même. Leur petiteesse d'esprit se deceloit par leurs propres deseches même, et l'on fait combien l'amour propre est irascible en pareil

* This alludes to the very active part the Chevaliere D'Eon took in settling the peace of 1763.

ces. On a appris depuis qu'en effet il avoit été question de faire enlever le Chevalier D'Eon qu'on avoit eu l'agrément du Roi, et qu'en même tems sa Majesté ayant voulu sçavoir la maniere dont s'exécutoit le projet depuis long-tems en correspondance *ignorée* avec ce confident, lui donnoit avis de tout ce qui passoit, et les moyens de se tenir sur ses gardes pour deconcerter ses ravisseurs.

“ Il paroît que depuis ce Chevalier toujours resté à Londres, jusqu'à la mort du Roi, lui servoit d'Espion moins des Anglois que de son Ambassadeur, circonstance qu'un autre auroit mieux fait concourir aux grandes vues de la politique, et dont il ne tira partie que pour s'amuser, que pour rire aux dépens de ses Ministres.

“ Louis XV. dans la crainte que son Ministre prit trop d'empire sur lui, lui oppoisoit quelquesfois d'autres Ministres ou courtisans, qui se prevaient de ce moment du faveur, prouvoient au Ministre que la sienne n'étoit pas toujours inébranlable. C'est ce parti que Louis XV. avoit pris de s'isoler en quelque sorte de son royaume, de distinguer en lui deux hommes presque toujours oppoîés, la Monarchie et le particulier qui donne la clef de plusieurs traits de sa vie.”

THE Proprietors of Ranelagh, deeply impressed with the hardship of the Chevaliere D'Eon's case, with great liberality having given her the profits of a night, the following advertisement appeared in the newspapers:

THE THANKS OF THE CHEVALIERE
D'EON TO THE BRITISH NATION.

No. 38, Brewer's Street,
Golden Square, Saturday
Morning, June 25, 1791.

THE Chevaliere D'Eon, highly touched with the interest that is taken respecting her in England, is bound in duty to her own character, and from her esteem for the British nation, to shew herself highly sensible of it, by accepting of what has been done for her, and grateful for it, in employing the whole pecuniary emoluments arising to her from the munificence of the nation in the payment of some debts she has been so unhappy as to contract with some individuals of it.

The Proprietors of Ranelagh have offered an opportunity to the different talents that adorn this capital, to give the Chevaliere the marks of the most flattering distinction; and they have offered the Public, of all ranks, an opportunity of proving to her the kind and generous interest they are so good as to take in what concerns her.

A very great private injustice has procured her a very great public favour: this, indeed, she would not deserve, were she not highly proud of the honour of it, and did she not in some degree console herself for her loss, when she considers the means that have been employed to repair it to her, and the dignity of the great nation that with such extreme kindness has been so very active in making use of them.

LA CHEVALIERE D'EON.

T H E

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

A N D

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

For J U L Y 1791.

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

An Estimate of the Religion of the Fashionable World. By one of the Laity. Second Edition. 12mo. 3s. 6d. Cadell.

AMIDST the variety of publications which are continually issuing from the press with no other tendency than to pervert the understanding or to corrupt the

heart, we are happy in observing some strongly directed against the fashionable evils of infidelity and immorality.

Irreligion, under the mask of free-enquiry,

quity, and licentiousness under that of liberty have gained of late years, and it is to be feared are still gaining, a wonderful prevalence in every rank of Society. An humble faith in the mysteries of revealed religion is too generally made the subject of ridicule, and an obedience to civil authority is artfully oppugned. Whether this will lead us, as a people, is, at present, not very easy to be conjectured; but this we may be certain of, that a continuance in such a course cannot ultimately end in good. Happy, very happy are they, and much more happy will they be who save themselves from such an untoward generation, by not adding their own conduct to the aggregate of the national disgrace!

In the honourable number of these real patriots may be reckoned the anonymous author of the little volume before us. Great, indeed, has been our satisfaction in the perusal of it, an we trust that our improvement will be proportionate. No reader's judgement, we should think, can remain unconvinced by its reasoning, nor his heart be unaffected by its piety. A language elegantly plain, arguments perspicuously strong, and an address unaffectedly pathetic, are the leading characteristics of this truly excellent work.

"The general design of these pages," says the author in the Introduction, "is to offer some cursory remarks on the present state of religion among a great part of the polite and the fashionable; not only among that description of persons who, whether from disbelief, or whatever other cause, avowedly neglect the duties of christianity; but among that more decent class also, who, while they acknowledge their belief of its truth by a public profession, and are not inattentive to any of its forms, yet exhibit little of its spirit in their general temper and conduct: to shew that christianity, like its divine Author, is not only *denied* by those who in words disown their submission to its authority; but *betrayed* by still more treacherous disciples, even while they say, 'Hail Master!'"

"That religion is, at present, in a very unflourishing state among those whose example guides and governs the rest of mankind," is the author's general position, and in our opinion cannot possibly be controverted. In the First Chapter we have a comparative view of the religion of the great in the preceding ages. This is very judiciously drawn up, and the contrast which it exhibits is strongly coloured: but though strong and unpleasing, it is no caricature; every lineament and shade

strikes us with a conviction of its likeness. What the author says of the irreligious presumption of the present generation, so different from the pious humility of their ancestors, is so just that we shall take the liberty of making an extract.

"Instead of abiding by the salutary precept of *judging no man*, it is the fashion to exceed our commission, and to fancy every body to be in a safe state. But, in forming our notions, we have to choose between the bible and the world, between the rule and the practice. Where these do not agree, it is left to the judgment, of believers at least, by which we are to decide. But we never act in religious concerns by the same rule of common sense and equitable judgment which governs us on other occasions. In weighing any commodity, its weight is determined by some generally-allowed standard; and if the commodity be heavier or lighter than the standard weight, we add to or take from it: but we never break, or clip, or reduce the weight to suit the thing we are weighing; because the common consent of mankind has agreed that the one shall be considered as the standard to ascertain the value of the other. But, in weighing our principles by the standard of the gospel, we do just the reverse. Instead of bringing our opinions and actions to the *balance of the sanctuary*, to determine and rectify their comparative deficiencies, we lower and reduce the standard of the scripture doctrines till we have accommodated them to our own purposes; so that, instead of trying others and ourselves by God's unerring rule, we try the truth of God's rule by its conformity or non-conformity to our own depraved notions and corrupt practices."

To the plea that "this is an age of benevolence," the author in the next Chapter yields a cheerful assent, but at the same time contends beautifully for that lovely species of benevolence which is not the characteristic of the age, *Christian charity*. "Of charity," says the author, "piety is the fire from heaven, which can alone kindle the sacrifice, and make it acceptable."

In Chapter the Third the author considers the "neglect of religious education, as both a cause and consequence of this decline of christianity." Here the proofs of the melancholy fact are clearly adduced, and the reasoning close and convincing.—The next Chapter states "other symptoms of the decline of christianity—viz. No family religion—Corrupt or negligent example of superiors.—The self-denying

and evangelical virtues, held in contempt—neglect of encouraging and promoting religion among servants.”

The corrupt example of superiors, and its ill consequences, are thus strikingly exemplified :

“ When a poor youth is transplanted from one of those excellent institutions which do honour to the present age, and give some hope of reforming the next, into the family, perhaps, of his noble benefactor who has provided liberally for his instruction ; what must be his astonishment at finding the manner of life to which he is introduced, diametrically opposite to that life, to which he has been taught salvation is alone annexed ! He has been trained in a wholesome terror of gaming ; but now his interests and passions are forcibly engaged on the side of play, since the very profits of his place are made *systematically* to depend on the card-table. He has been taught that it was his bounden duty to be devoutly thankful for his own scanty meal, perhaps of barley-bread, yet he sees his noble Lord sit down every day, *not to a dinner, but a hecatomb* ; to a repast for which every element is plundered, and every climate impoverished ; for which nature is ransacked, and art is exhausted ; without even the formal ceremony of a slight acknowledgement. It will be lucky for the master, if his servant does not happen to know that even the pagans never sat down to a repast without making a libation to their deities ; and that the Jews did not eat a little fruit, or drink a cup of water, without an expression of thankfulness.—Next to the law of God, he has been taught to reverence the law of the land, and to respect an Act of Parliament next to a text of scripture ; yet he sees his honourable protector publicly in his own house engaged in the evening in playing at a game expressly prohibited by the laws, and against which, perhaps, he himself had assisted in the day to pass an Act.”

Chapter the Fifth proves that “ the negligent conduct of Christians is no real objection against christianity.”—Here while the author disproves effectually the pitiful cavils of the infidel on the one hand, on the other he * warmly and very powerfully presses upon the christian professor the necessity of a walk and conversation agreeable to that honourable profession. Against a careless conduct in the christian professor he produces strong reasoning and pathetic

remonstrances. “ There is something terrible,” says he, “ in the idea of this sort of indefinite evil, that the careless christian can never know the extent of the contagion he spreads, nor the multiplied infection which they may communicate in their turn, whom his disorders first corrupted.”

Some weak persons are fond of exclaiming against an excess of piety, and an *over-much righteousness*, little thinking that by so doing they encourage irreligion in young persons, and do the worst mischief to the cause of christianity ; but, as our author justly observes, “ There may be an *imprudent*, but there cannot be a *superabundant* goodness. An ardent imagination may mislead a rightly-turned heart ; and a weak intellect may incline the best-intentioned to ascribe too much value to things of comparatively small importance.”

In the Sixth Chapter some readers may perhaps consider the author as too severe ; but we know that he is just ; and the case he describes is arrived at too melancholy a pitch to be treated lightly. He shews that “ a stranger, from observing the fashionable mode of life, would not take this to be a christian country.”

Of the various excellent remarks with which this chapter abounds, we were particularly well-pleased with what the author says upon the present fashionable mode of preaching.

“ It commonly abounds,” says the author, “ with high encomiums on the dignity of human nature ; the good effects of virtue on health, fortune, and reputation ; the dangers of a blind zeal, the mischiefs of enthusiasm, and the folly of being “ righteous overmuch ;” with various other kindred sentiments, which, if they do not fall in of themselves with the corruptions of our nature, may, by a little warping, be easily accommodated to them. These are the too successful practices of lukewarm and temporizing Divines, who have become popular by blunting the edge of that heavenly-tempered weapon, whose salutary keenness, but for their “ deceitful handling,” would oftener “ pierce to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit.” But those severer preachers of righteousness, who disgust by applying too closely to the conscience ; who probe the inmost heart, and lay open all its latent peccancies ; who treat of principles as the only certain source of manners ;

* We use the masculine pronoun when speaking of the author, though, if Fame say true, and our conjecture be right, this valuable little work comes from the worthy and ingenious MISS HANNAH MORE.

who lay the axe to the root oftener than the pruning knife to the branch; who insult much and often on the great leading truths, that man is a fallen creature, who must be restored, if he be reitored at all, by means very little flattering to human pride;—such as these will seldom find access to the houses and hearts of the more modish Christians; unless they happen to owe their admission to some subordinate quality of style; unless they can captivate, with the seducing graces of language, those well-bred readers, who are childishly amusing themselves with the garnish, when they are perishing for want of food; who are searching for polished periods, when they should be in quest of alarming truths; who are looking for elegance of composition, when they should be anxious for eternal life.”

These observations are perfectly coincident with the learned Bishop Horley's in his late Charge to his Clergy, and we are happy in seeing *such* writers asserting the peculiar branches of Christianity, at a period when it is too fashionable for authors and preachers to be afraid of acknowledging, or at least slow in defending them. Now, however, we felicitate ourselves with the hope, that those inestimable truths which have been too long regarded as obsolete, will be more generally known, and consequently valued.

The Last Chapter is an important and an excellent one; it is entitled, “A View of those who acknowledge Christianity as a perfect System of Morals, but deny its divine Authority”—and proves that Morality is not the whole of Religion.—That a pure Christian *faith* is the only sure foundation of an acceptable obedience, however an unfashionable doctrine, is here asserted and vindicated with a strength and perspicuity that cannot but carry conviction to every ingenuous and feeling heart. Whoever reads the arguments

must tacitly believe them, whatever objections he may find it for his interest to alledge against them.

“If God,” says our author, has thought fit to make the Gospel an instrument of salvation, we must own the necessity of receiving it as a divine institution, before it is likely to operate very effectually on the conduct. The great Creator, if we may judge by analogy from natural things, is so wise an economist, that he always adapts, with the most accurate precision, the instrument to the work; and never lavishes more means than are necessary to accomplish the proposed end. If, therefore, Christianity had been intended for nothing more than a mere system of ethics, such a system surely might have been produced at an infinitely less expence. The long chain of prophecy, the labours of Apostles, the blood of Saints, to say nothing of the great and costly sacrifice which the Gospel records, might surely have been spared. Lessons of mere human virtue might have been delivered by some suitable instrument of human wisdom, strengthened by the visible authority of human power. A bare system of morals might have been communicated to mankind with a more reasonable prospect of advantage, by means not so repugnant to human pride. A mere scheme of conduct might have been delivered, with far greater probability of success, by Antoninus the Emperor, or Plato the Philosopher, than by Paul the tent-maker, or Peter the fisherman.”

After what we have said, and the copious extracts we have made, no further recommendation of this little volume is necessary. All that we have left to say is, to express our warmest wish that it may be effectual in making at least some change for the better in the appearance of the fashionable world.

W.

Review of the Constitution of Great Britain; being the Substance of a Speech delivered in a numerous Assembly on the following Question:—“Is the Petition of Horne Tooke a Libel on the House of Commons, or a just Statement of public Grievances arising from an unfair Representation of the People?” To which is added an Appendix, containing the Petition of Mr. Horne Tooke, together with his two Addresses to the Electors of Westminster. By a Friend to the People. Second Edition. Price 2s. Ridgway.

IN this pamphlet (said to be the production of Horne Tooke) the Author attacks the Constitution of Great Britain with a hardihood hitherto unexampled. After examining the several branches of the Legislative and Executive Authority, and arraigning with great severity the vices of

the British Government, he concludes thus:—

“To this Constitution, therefore, what hinders us from saying in the words of the *inspired* Writer, “THOU ART WEIGHED IN THE BALANCE, AND ART FOUND WANTING.”

We

We are as far from agreeing to the principles of this Writer, as we are from concurring in his conclusion; but we cannot deny him the praise of energy and eloquence. As a specimen of his style, let the reader take the following apostrophe to the *manes* of Dr. Price.

“Thanks to the glorious Revolution of France! thanks to the enlightened labours of the National Assembly! we may now hope to see the day when neither the intrigues of a Court Parasite, the electioneering interests of a Minister, nor the vile machinations of Contractors, Brokers, Jews, shall prevail to arm brother against brother, and to render man the greatest enemy of man. The interests of the peo-

ple (which are every where the same) shall soon cease to be sacrificed to the domineering lusts of a few, and the LAW, which is the voice of the people,—and all other authority is not law, but usurpation and tyranny—the LAW shall establish peace and good-will among men. Such, O thou Soul of Benevolence! now united to the eternal source of UNIVERSAL GOOD; such, O PRICE! was the pious end to which were devoted the labours of thy life; such were the heart-cheering hopes that supported thy meek spirit under the cruel calumny of those who hated thee, because they feared the light, and were enemies to the truth!”

Observations on the Diseases, Defects and Injuries in all Kinds of Fruit and Forest Trees, with an Account of a particular Method of Cure invented and practised by Mr. William Forsyth, Gardener to his Majesty at Kensington. 8vo. 2s. Nicol.

THE health and security of trees being an object of very great and extensive importance, and the Author of this sensible pamphlet being a person of considerable knowledge and experience in gardening and planting, we shall notice it with more attention than we usually bestow on these smaller productions of the press.

The Author in his Introduction, after paying a well-deserved compliment to the Society of Arts, &c. for their patriotic exertions in the advancement of Agriculture, &c. asserts, that the growth of timber, with the culture and management of plantations, has not received that improvement which it merits. He then proceeds to relate how, from considering the diseases and injuries to which trees are subject, he was led to find out a remedy, and at length to communicate that remedy to the public.

His experiments, it seems, in the Royal Gardens at Kensington, attracted the notice of many persons of high rank, as well as philosophical eminence. Among early inquirers were the Commissioners appointed by Parliament to examine into the State of the Woods, Forests, and Land Revenues of the Crown. These Gentlemen examined Mr. Forsyth's process, and the effects of his remedy; and, being satisfied of its utility, made a representation of it to the Lords of his Majesty's Treasury, under whose sanction it was submitted to the consideration of the House of Commons. They presented an Address to his Majesty, in consequence of which a Committee of Members of both Houses

of Parliament undertook to investigate the merits of Mr. F.'s composition. The Report of this Committee being laid before his Majesty, he was graciously pleased to order a reward to be given to the Author, for making known to the public the materials of the composition, with the method of preparing it, and the mode of its application, as follows:

Composition for curing Diseases and Injuries in Trees.

One bushel of fresh cow-dung; half a bushel of lime rubbish from old buildings (that from the ceilings of old rooms is preferable); half a bushel of wood-ashes; and one sixteenth of a bushel of pit or river sand: the three last articles are to be sifted fine before they are mixed, then worked together well with a spade, and afterwards with a wooden beater, until the stuff is very smooth, like fine plaster used for the ceiling of rooms.

Directions for preparing the Trees, and laying on the Composition.

All the dead, decayed, and injured part of the tree must be cut away to the fresh, sound wood, leaving the surface very smooth, and rounding off the edges of the bark with a draw-knife. Lay on the plaster about one-eighth of an inch thick, all over the part so cut away; finishing off the edges as thin as possible. Take a quantity of dry powder of wood-ashes, with one-sixth of the ashes of burnt bones; put it into a tin-box, with holes in the top, and shake the powder on the surface

of the plaister, till the whole is covered with it, letting it remain for half an hour to absorb the moisture; then apply more powder, rubbing it on gently with the hand, and repeating the application of the powder, till the whole plaister becomes a dry, smooth surface.

In all trees cut down near the ground, the dry powder should have an equal quantity of powder of alabaſter mixed with it, in order the better to resist the dripping of trees and heavy rains.

Where old lime-rubbish cannot be got, substitute pounded chalk, or common lime, after having been slacked a month at least.

When the edges of the plaister are raised up next the bark, care should be taken to rub it over with the finger, especially when moistened by rain, to prevent the air and wet from penetrating into the wound.

By this process, some old worn-out pear trees, that bore only a few small, hard fruit, of a kernelly texture, were made to produce pears of the best quality and finest flavour the second summer after the operation; and in four or five years they bore such plenteous crops, as a young healthy tree would not have produced in four times that period.

By this process too, some large ancient elms, in a most decayed state, having all their upper parts broken, and a small portion only of the bark remaining, shot out stems from their tops, above thirty feet in height, in six or seven years from the first application of the composition.

Thus may valuable fruits be renovated; and forest trees, which are useful or ornamental from their particular situation, be preserved in a flourishing state. But what is far more interesting, a perfect cure has been made, and sound timber produced, in oak trees, which had received very considerable damage from blows, bruises, cutting of deep letters, the rubbing off the bark by the ends of rollers, or wheels of carts, or from the breaking of branches by storms. "Indeed, when I reflect," adds the author, "that the oak has been the boast of our early ancestors, and the means, under the blessing of God, of affording protection and safety, as well as accumulating honour and wealth upon the nation, what language can sufficiently express the want of public spirit, and that strange inattention to

the preservation and increase of this staple tree, which suffers such numbers of stately oaks to go to decay; and in that disgraceful state to remain, as it were, to upbraid their possessors, as foes to the commerce and naval glory of the kingdom."

When forest trees are felled, Mr. F. recommends that they should be cut near the ground, that the surface of the stump should be made quite smooth, rounding it in a small degree, and then that his composition should be laid over the whole. The succeeding spring, a considerable number of branches will shoot forth, which may be trained to many valuable purposes, either straight or crooked: for knee-timber, poles, &c. &c. Thus will much time be saved; for if a young tree were to be planted on the site of the old stump, the shoot growing from the latter will, in eight or ten years, attain to a size, which the single plant will hardly acquire in twice that period. If many shoots are trained from a stump, attention should be paid to regulate their number, according to the size and vigour of the stump. If too few are left, they will be liable to burst, from the superabundant flow of juices; if too many, they will exhaust the root too much, and grow up small and weak: more, therefore, should be left at first than are intended to stand, and these should be cut away by degrees, always applying the plaister as they are cut, and leaving the finest shoots: if one stem only be trained, it will in time cover the old stump, and leave only a faint scar at the junction of the old and new part of the tree.

"I shall esteem myself most happy," adds Mr. F. "if in giving this tribute of information to the public, I should excite the proprietors of land to be actively solicitous in planting and preserving oak timber, that Great Britain may not be under the dangerous as well as disgraceful necessity of trusting the safety of her seamen to the inferior texture and less durable quality of foreign growths; while the hardy oaks of England, which for ages past have been considered as affording the best timber in the world, and may be said to have brought home commerce and victory from every part of the globe, are no longer suffered to diminish, as they have done, to the manifest detriment and dishonour of our country."

Transactions during the Reign of Queen Anne, from the Union to the Death of that Princess. By Charles Hamilton, Esq. 8vo. 6s. Cadell.

(Concluded from Vol. XIX. p. 350.)

MR. HAMILTON, whose professed object in publishing these secret transactions is to vindicate the character of his illustrious but unfortunate ancestor James Duke of Hamilton, proceeds to describe the unbounded influence of *Marlborough*, the thralldom in which he held his royal mistress, and the nefarious conduct which he pursued to gratify his avarice and maintain his power. The Duke of Hamilton saw these proceedings with indignant grief, and, to release the Queen from a captivity which had now become intolerably irksome, made a tender of his services through the medium of *Lady Masham*, and informed the *Pretender* of the favourable opportunity which now offered to effect a change in the Cabinet, and of baffling the machinations of *Marlborough*. And in doing this, says Mr. Hamilton, the object of the Duke was to prevent "the men in power who were about the Queen's person from sacrificing to their selfish purposes, their mistress's honour, their country's welfare, and the subject's dearest interests." If these really were the motives which induced the Duke to act, his fate is certainly to be lamented; but when we read in the letter which the Duke wrote to the Earl of Middleton 11 January 1712, "The possession of the crown had never been the object of the Queen's wishes; she looked upon it as a deposit placed in her hands for which she thinks herself accountable, and the Prince's misfortunes affect her sensibly. The English will never suffer themselves to be governed by a *Roman Catholic*; I would rejoice to see the Prince one day restored: to be plain, therefore, you should lose no time in taking him away from *France*. Go with him to a protestant country, and marry him as soon as possible to a protestant"—we may fairly indulge a doubt whether the motive of interposition in the conduct of public affairs was a tender concern for the sufferings of the Queen, an anxiety for the country's welfare, or a design to procure the return of the exiled family; and, indeed, some other motives naturally suggest themselves to minds acquainted with the influence of ambition, when it is recollected that the Duke was the nearest kin which the Queen then had in the realm. Be this as it may, the Duke was, on the 10th September 1711, created a British peer by the title of Duke of Brandon; but the Duke of Marlborough and

his faction, fearing that this promotion might afford his enemy a power fatal to his interests, opposed the Duke's taking his seat under the patent of creation, on a pretence, that being one of the elected peers of Scotland, and having already a seat in the House by virtue of his election, agreeable to the terms of the Union, his sitting under any other title would be an infringement of the act, which expressly restricted the peers of Scotland to the ascertained number of sixteen, and the question was decided by a majority of five peers out of one hundred and nine against the Queen's prerogative. The narrative given by Mr. Hamilton of the motives which induced this opposition, portrays the spirit and temper in which these *Transactions* are written; we shall therefore extract it, in order to afford our readers an opportunity of judging, better than from any observations we could make, whether the author has preserved the calm dignity of an impartial historian, or suffered himself to be betrayed, perhaps by the honest bias of unaffected regard for the memory of his ancestor, into the warm and violent prejudices of a partizan. "The motives influencing *Marlborough* on this occasion were, deep resentment against the Duke, for his having so largely contributed to his downfall, and an old rooted enmity between them which the Duke, far from ever disguising, had aggravated by the most contemptuous carriage towards him, having ever disdained to hold with him the slightest intercourse. The inveteracy of *Marlborough* had long lain brooding revenge, slyly inwrought within a veil of obsequiousness, which in this instance enabled him (to use his own expressions) 'to bring down the Duke of Hamilton's pride.' Yet, as virulently to hate or despise another person, is no commendable trait in an upright character, unless inbred depravity and deep-rooted vices had been early discovered to lie rankling in the composition of the abhorred object, upon the principle, that no alliance can subsist between virtue and vice; I am particularly called upon to account for the rise and progress of the Duke of Hamilton's aversion and contempt for *Marlborough*. The former had been early in life, when Earl of Arran, much caressed both by Charles II. and James his successor. He was not unqualified for penetrating into the characters of the principal figures composing

posing their courts. He knew that James while Duke of York, having fallen in love with Arabella Churchill, had caused Winston Churchill her father to be knighted; that he had procured for him the lucrative posts of Commissioner of the Court of Claims in Ireland, and eldest Comptroller of the Board of Green Cloth; that moreover he had extended his special protection to his three sons. George Churchill, afterwards admiral of the Blue, and principal manager of the Admiralty for the High Admiral, he had originally placed in the navy, and had very early preferred to the command of a ship of war. Charles Churchill, another brother, afterwards Lieutenant-General of the British forces, at the same time Lieutenant-Governor of the Tower, governor of Brussels and of Guernsey, also colonel of the second regiment of guards, had been by the Duke of York placed in the army, and rapidly advanced to the command of a regiment along with another brother, *John Churchill*, his favourite page. So eminently was John distinguished by that Prince's singular affection, that he was kept constantly near his person. In his passage to Scotland, in the Gloucester frigate, stranded on the Lemon and Ore in Yarmouth road the 5th of May 1682, the Duke of Hamilton certainly knew that the Duke of York had shewn greater anxiety for the preservation of John Churchill's life than for his own, and had made him first step into his barge before he would go in himself; that he had saved him in preference to his own brother-in-law the Honourable Mr. Hyde, who had unfortunately perished in the frigate. A few months after, he had seen this John Churchill, at the pressing instance of the Duke of York, raised to the dignity of Peerage, by the title of Lord Churchill of Eyemouth in the county of Berwick in Scotland, made a general officer, and intrusted with the command of the first regiment of dragoons. On James's accession, he had seen Lord Churchill appointed ambassador to the Court of France, named one of the Lords of the Bed-chamber, created an English Peer by the title of Baron Sandridge in Hertfordshire, further complimented with the command of the third troop of life guards, and his wife appointed first Lady of the bed-chamber to the Princess of Denmark. He had like-

wife, with horror, seen this same Lord Churchill heading a plot on the 17th of November 1688, for seizing James, and delivering his person into the hands of the Prince of Orange. He was well apprised that on a debate among the conspirators about the modes of effecting this design, Lord Churchill, as a return for wealth and honours lavished on himself and his obscure family, in return for the preservation of his own life, had undertaken to execute the traitorous deed, and, in case of resistance, had even bound himself to slay this very sovereign, his own and family's kind benefactor*. He had seen him prowling for his prey, repair to Salisbury. He had happily succeeded to defeat his black purpose; and, in his disappointment, he had seen him, casting off the mask, basely desert his bounteous Prince. He had been personally much wounded in his feelings, by his having seduced away his own bosom friend the Duke of Grafton. He had witnessed another atrocious instance of his depravity, in his spiriting up his wily consort to rob the distracted Monarch of his beloved daughter, by conveying her to Northampton, far from the scene of desolation, and precluding her from administering comfort to a desponding parent in the height of his affliction. He had witnessed the pungent grief of the forsaken Prince; had heard his doleful exclamations, and had seen the royal cheek moistened with tears on receiving the cruel intelligence of his daughter's flight †. Twice, at his wicked instigation, had he himself suffered long and painful imprisonments. From that time the Duke of Hamilton had pursued Marlborough's insidious tracks. He had marked the progressive strides of his ambition to attain an uncontrolled power, and establish in the land an odious oligarchy. He had darted forth, and had rescued both his Sovereign and his country out of the monster's fangs. Had he not cause to detest him? Was he rash or unfounded in his opinion of that character? From a plant so tainted, could any healing juices flow? This hideous picture will not appear overcharged, on revising the former part, or perusing the sequel of this work. Not a syllable is here set down but what has been variously recorded. I have not added to or diminished from a subject, handed down to pos-

* Death-bed confession of Sir George Hewit, one of the conspirators at Mr. Hatton Compton's lodgings in St. Alban's Street. Reresby's Memoirs further celebrate Captain Churchill, for having been the first who gave the fleet the example of defection.

† Such was James's fondness for the Princess of Denmark, that he never in his life had thwarted her, not even on the score of religion. *Vide* Clarendon's Diary.

terity under different shapes. I have been cautious and faithful in retracing the outlines, and scrupulously have confined myself to the pourtraying of features already too well known. The only merit by me claimed is to have hung it out in full view, that all future parricides of their country, should any monsters so depraved again exist, may behold and tremble."

The Duke of Marlborough was soon afterwards dismissed from the Queen's service on a charge of peculation in supplying the army with provisions; and his *traitorous projects*, as Mr. Hamilton calls them, defeated; and indeed there are in this publication extracts from Marlborough's correspondence with the Court of *St. Germain*, in which he signifies his unalienable attachment to the *Pretender*, whom he calls his *King*: but we have the authority of Lord Bolingbroke* to believe that, although there were particular men

who at this time corresponded indirectly, and directly too, with the Pretender, and with others for his service, and by their apparent zeal and large promises raised some faint hopes, yet they never were sincere. By this dismissal, however, the Duke lost all power of continuing his negotiation, and was deprived not only of the promised fruits of his corruption, if he really was corrupt, but was also finally bereft of the enormous emoluments which, during near eleven years, he and his Duchess had jointly enjoyed from the British Crown, amounting by computation to 62,325*l.* a year, not including his profits by the war, which, says Mr. Hamilton, exceeded "all computation." The Duke of Hamilton was afterwards killed by Lord Mohun in a duel, which was certainly attended with circumstances that will amply justify its being called an "assassination."

Extracts of Letters from Arthur Phillip, Esq. Governor of New South Wales, to Lord Sydney; to which is annexed, A Description of Norfolk Island, by Philip Gidley King, Esq. 4to. 1s. 6d. Debrett.

THE Reviews which we have before given of the progress made towards establishing a new Colony at Botany Bay, from the publications of Capt. Tench † and Mr. White ‡ upon this interesting subject, will perhaps have left upon the public mind some doubts respecting the eventual success of this humane though expensive project. We are therefore happy in being able, from the present publication, to state that time, and the care of the mother country, seem only necessary to raise this infant settlement to prosperity and greatness. The first of these Letters is dated from Sidney Cove, the 12th of February 1790, and announces in its opening the probability of both COTTON and COCOA being the spontaneous productions of some of the adjacent islands. On Rose-Hill, a delightful spot, situated at the head of a creek about four miles up the harbour, on a fertile soil of twenty miles circumference, and enjoying all the advantages of wood and water, the Governor has formed a settlement, where a barn, granary, and other necessary buildings are erected, and twenty-seven acres in corn promise a good crop. At Sydney Cove all the officers are in good huts, and the men in barracks; those who have been any ways industrious have vegetables in plenty; and buildings of brick and

stone are going on with great rapidity. The Governor's house contains six rooms, is well built, and stands upon a good foundation. It is now certain, that no danger is to be apprehended from the natives; and the only animals by which they are in any degree annoyed are rats. The convicts behave in so orderly a manner, that no robbery has been committed for several months. "As to the climate," says the Governor, "I believe one finer or more healthy is not to be found in any part of the world; and such is the fertility of the soil, that if settlers are sent out, and the convicts divided amongst them, this settlement will very shortly maintain itself." The second Letter is dated from Sydney Cove, 13th February 1790; describes an excursion made by the Governor round the Settlement, and the finding of a river, from 300 to 800 feet broad, near Broken Bay, and navigable for the largest merchant ships to the foot of Richmond-Hill, which he named the Hawkesbury, the banks of which are covered with timber, the soil light and rich, and a fertile country to a considerable extent. The soil of Richmond-Hill, over which there is a fall of water, is good, and lies well for cultivation; and the river Hawkesbury abounds with wild-ducks, quails, and black swans. The Governor

* State of Parties at the Accession of George the First.

† Vol. xv. p. 449; vol. xvi. p. 261.

‡ Vol. xviii. p. 103, 208, 276.

also discovered another river of fresh water, near Port Jackson, which he called the Nepean, the banks of which, covered with walnut-trees, are as fine for tillage as most in England: This tract the Governor proposes for those settlers who may be sent out from England, allowing each twenty men, and from five hundred to one thousand acres for his farm. The necessity of having settlers is so great, that from the general increase a number of poultry, hogs, and goats, have been obliged to be killed, for want of corn to support them. The third Letter is dated from Sydney Cove, 11th April 1790, in which the Governor describes, that the goodness of the soil on Norfolk Island, and the industry of those employed there, had rendered the Island a certain resource in case the store-ships from England should be lost, or the settlement otherwise disappointed of receiving the supplies. The description of this island by Mr. King is, with respect to its luxuriance and fertility, somewhat like the celebrated description of Juan Fernandez. Its form is oblong, and it contains from twelve to fourteen thousand acres. The face of the country is variegated by hills and dales, covered with a thick wood, through which run many streams of very fine water, sufficiently large to turn any number of mills,

and well stored with very large eels. From the coast to the summit of Mount Pitt is a continuation of the richest and the deepest soil in the world, varying from a rich black mould to a fat red earth. The pine, the live oak, a yellow wood, a hard black wood, and a wood not unlike English beech, abound. The flax plant grows spontaneously in many parts of the island; and there is no doubt but that Norfolk Island will very soon clothe the inhabitants of New South Wales. There are a great quantity of pigeons, parrots, hawks, and other smaller birds; but there is no quadruped on the island except the rat. The coasts abound with very fine fish, among which is the turtle. The island is surrounded with a number of bays, and the air is fine, pure, and healthful. The spring is visible in August, but the native trees, and many plants in the island, are in a constant state of flowering. Vines, oranges, and potatoes, thrive well, and yield a very great increase; inasmuch that two crops a year may be got with great ease.

To this publication is appended an account of the number of convicts which have been sent to Botany Bay, and the particular expences which Government have been at to establish this settlement.

An Essay on Vital Suspension: Being an Attempt to investigate and ascertain those Diseases in which the Principles of Life are apparently extinguished. By a Medical Practitioner. 8vo. Rivington and Sons.

THIS little tract adds one to the many which have been written by gentlemen of the profession, as well physicians as surgeons, versed in the medical science, and well skilled in anatomy, to demonstrate, beyond a possibility of contradiction, that there are many cases in which the human body has the appearance of death, and preserves it for a considerable time, without the reality; the vital principle being still unsubdued, and a restoration of all its powers and functions practicable, by the administration, in due time, of proper means.

It is addressed, with great propriety, to Dr. Hawes, who, by his patriotic zeal, and indefatigable assiduity, has promoted and extended the benefits of the Humane Society to all parts of the kingdom. And we trust, that after this corroborating testimony of the deceitful appearances of death, no person who has a grain of humanity in his composition will presume to set truth at defiance, and either wantonly attempt to turn the institution into ridicule, or

hardly deny the evidence of those living objects of the benevolent care of the Society who have been rescued from an untimely grave.

We most heartily wish that our anonymous author had not concealed his name and rank in his profession, for in all probability it would have added great weight to his investigation of a subject which has been so variously treated, and engaged so much of the attention of mankind for some years past. In fact, it is serving a good cause by halves, not to stand forth openly in its defence; and it is the more to be regretted, because the coffers at the generous exertions of the Humane Society, and the virtifiers of the worthy character who has devoted "his best days, the summer of his life," to this labour of love, have continually attacked him from the same masked battery, anonymous publications, the screen of timid or malevolent authors.

Having said thus much chiefly in the view to excite the author of the Essay before

fore us to reprint, without loss of time, and to annex his name to such professional skill, sound arguments, and undeniable facts in support of his propositions as we have found in it, we proceed to lay before our readers some of his most useful observations. And let it be constantly borne in mind, that he who saves a body from death, may likewise "save a soul alive!" Sudden death gives no time for repentance; if, therefore, as Christians, we believe what we profess, we cannot but wish to recal to life those unhappy persons whose diseases, by putting on all the external appearances of it, would terminate in real death if relief were not timely administered.

Lancisi's* classification of all cases of sudden suspension of the vital *vires* under one genus distinguished by the term *morbi attoniti*, seems, says our medical practitioner, to be founded in an agreement with facts: His resolution of this *genus* into its species does not appear to be equally consentaneous to physical truth; and this seems to be confirmed by his own confession in another part of his work, "That the *apoplexia* of the brain, the *syncope* of the heart, and the *suffocatio* of the lungs, are often insusceptible of discrimination;" yet all physical writers, so far as our acquaintance extends, have, without any hesitation, distinguished *apoplexia* and *syncope* by certain *diagnostica*. Upon this principle they have established a number of species under each genus, and the illustrious Cullen adopts these distinctions; for he says, "in *apoplexia* the brain, in *syncope* the heart is first affected;" and, resting on this assumption, he has undertaken to establish various cases of *asphyxia*.—To controvert this opinion is the arduous task of our medical Professor, and his reasoning upon the subject is interesting not only to the faculty, but to the public. Under the apprehension, however, that the regulars of the College may not pay any attention to an anonymous author, attacking the principles and opinions of such celebrated Professors as Cullen and the rest that follow, we must take the liberty to introduce him in this place pleading his own cause.

"But what axiom or postulate does natural or medical philosophy afford, which can furnish a solution of so extraordinary an operation, as that by which disagreeable sensations or affections of the mind must produce any malady that makes its first

attack upon the heart; that such, however, are amongst the most frequent causes of *syncope*, is a fact well known to every man conversant with physical science.

"The Philosophical Transactions, Vol. LXXIX. give an account of a man who, having rashly and unknowingly inspired some inflammable air, was attacked with all the symptoms peculiar to *syncope*; notwithstanding which, guided by that venerable Chief of Physic, we should refer this disease to *apoplexia*."

"All the symptoms of that peculiar disease under which the body labours when in an apparent state of dissolution, seem to correspond in every circumstance, *cujusvis momenti*, with that usually described under the title of *syncope*. That this last agrees with that, which is the consequence of strangling, is demonstrable from reason, experience, and authority; although a numerous host of distinguished physical names, as Cullen, Boerhaave, Albert, Litzens, Wenfer, Bruhere, &c. have referred to *apoplexia*."

"Sudden and immoderate joy is said to produce *syncope*; a vehement electrical shock, *apoplexia*. Do not these causes act in the same way? Who hath ever even attempted to point out a difference in the *modus operandi* of these causes? Do not both produce their effects by excessive incitation? Dr. Priestley's experiments inform us, that in an electrical shock of the brain, the texture of that organ does not undergo any change that is perceptible to sense."

"What we have advanced will, we presume, sufficiently justify us in neither referring the disease (vital suspension) which is the subject of this Treatise, to the *syncope occasionalis*, nor to the *apoplexia suffocata* of the great Cullen. From those proofs we have adduced, we are conducted to this simple, clear, and obvious inference, that there are certain maladies proceeding from poisons, noxious vapours, strangling, drowning, which in the course of nature are provided to fill up that space which intervenes between the *casus exquisiti* of *syncope* and *apoplexia*; and that all these form, as it were, one great shade, the parts of which do not differ in kind or genus, but only in mode and magnitude."

"In professing, therefore, to treat of the *asphyxia* of the drowned, if our observations on this very interesting subject carry any weight with them, or shall be

* J. Marcus Lancisi, of Rome, a celebrated physician and anatomist, medical, anatomical, and philological writer in Latin, was born A. D. 1654, died 1720. *Mortimer's Student's Pocket Dictionary.*

found to have any coincidence with the *exemplar nature*, they may be easily extended to embrace all the varieties nearly of the same genus."

These various affections ought not, however, to be treated in a similar mode, nor with the same remedies. The mode of destroying the effect must necessarily vary with the cause, nor is it repugnant to the idea of one genus comprehending them, that the parts constituting it require different, nay, opposite remedies.

Our author's next inquiry is into the *prognostica* of this malady, and under this head he advances a new hypothesis, which demands, for the benefit of mankind, the strictest investigation by the faculty.

"It follows as a manifest consequence from the properties we have determined peculiar to this and other diseases incidental to the human body, and still more fully from the history of the *animalia hybernantia*, that life by no means consists in the actions of the heart, and the consequent motion of the blood.

"The same principles and the same series of reasoning must demonstrate, that life is neither attached to sensation, nor to the breath inhaled and exhaled, nor to any other function; and therefore every sign of death, drawn from the extinction of any of these actions, must be attended with the most deleterious and pernicious effects to the human race." And if this be so, what a lesson it gives against hasty interments, still practised in the North of England and elsewhere: corruption should

be visible upon this corruptible body before we suffer interment, or deprive it of warmth, air, and every other aid to restore life, which, without this demonstration, we cannot be certain is totally extinct.

"The faculty of receiving the action of stimulatives, which discriminates animate from inanimate matter, and appears to us to constitute life, is retained with much greater tenacity by the muscular fibres than the nerves; to determine, therefore, whether life still remain or not, let various *stimuli* be applied to a *denudated* muscle, and by the degree of contraction it may be collected how far there is any life remaining.

"It is a proof of the temerity and imbecility of human judgment, that we have too many instances on record wherein even the most skilful physicians have erred in the decisions they have pronounced respecting the extinction of life; this should incite the practitioner never to be deterred, *exemplo male pernicioso*, in his efforts, *abditam dormientemque scintillulam explorare*."

We need add no more to recommend this Essay to the perusal of those who would not run the least risk of being buried, or of suffering their friends to be buried alive. The remaining chapters, or rather sections, contain an investigation of the causes, and their *modus operandi* in producing the symptoms of vital suspension, especially in drowned men; and a comparative view of the different modes of resuscitation, with hints for improvements, and thoughts on transfusion.

Considerations on the respective Rights of Judge and Jury, particularly upon Trials for Libel, occasioned by an expected Motion of the Right Hon. Charles James Fox.

By John Bowles, Esq. Barrister at Law. 8vo. Sewell.

A Letter to the Right Hon. Charles James Fox on his late Motion in the House of Commons respecting Libels. By John Bowles, Esq. Barrister at Law. 8vo. Sewell.

THE respective provinces of Judge and Jury as to their exclusive rights to determine on the *law* and the *fact*, have, especially in the prosecutions of *state libels*, become a subject of much heated controversy, and, as in most other political questions, the several champions on each side have contended rather for triumph than for truth. The question is certainly of peculiar importance, and perhaps difficult to decide; for although it must be admitted, that the *immediate* and *direct* right of deciding upon questions of law is intrusted to the Judges, yet it is equally clear that the Jury, in their indisputable right to give a *general verdict*, must incidentally take cognizance of the law, a

general verdict being necessarily compounded both of the law and the fact. The learned author of the pamphlets at present before us, appears to have examined the subject with profound attention, and argues upon it with equal acuteness, spirit, and ingenuity; first maintaining, upon general reasonings, that Juries have no cognizance whatever of the law, but that their jurisdiction is entirely confined to facts; and then applying this principle, with a considerable degree of success, to cases of *libel*. To minds that form their conclusions entirely from the dictates of *common sense*, and are altogether unacquainted with the *artificial reasonings* of law, it must ever seem absurd, that when

a power is given to bring in a general verdict, and the Jury are asked upon the record, by the general issue of "Not Guilty," whether the defendant be guilty or not, they should be denied the right of determining upon the *criminal intention*, "in which," says Lord Mansfield in Woodfall's case, "the essence of the offence consists." Upon this point Mr. Bowles answers, that on an information or indictment for a *libel*, the *epithets*, or those words by which it is alleged that the paper was published with a *wicked, malicious, or seditious* intent, "are by no means circumstances of *fact* constituting the offence, but inferences at law from the offence itself; for if the defendant has published a *libel*, the law presumes that he published it with a bad intent." And we agree with him that they are inferences of law when the Jury, as they may do, find a *special verdict*; for then the question of *intention* is referred to the Court; but in contemplating a *general verdict*, where the criminal motive and intention enters essentially into the construction of the offence, we are inclined to think that it will be found, both in reason and in law, that the Jury have a right to consider whether the circumstances of the publication were such as brings the defendant within those rules of law which the Judge has disclosed

to them from the bench. The arguments, however, which Mr. Bowles uses to prove his position are powerful and cogent.

The Letter addressed to Mr. Fox, occasioned by the motion made in the House of Commons by that Honourable Member, and seconded by Mr. Erskine, for the purpose of regulating the law of libels, which is written with great spirit and animation, explains the record of the proceedings against Luxford the printer, in further illustration of the positions contained in the former pamphlet; controverts, with ingenuity, the arguments used by Mr. Fox and Mr. Erskine in the House of Commons; and asserts with eloquence, that "the importance, the utility, and, I will add," says Mr. Bowles, "the respectability of Juries will be much better secured, and the rational spirit of the constitution better enforced by a Jury confining their attention to subjects with which they are conversant, than by venturing to discuss and to determine matters with which, in general (whatever exceptions there may be), they must be presumed to be unacquainted, and by depriving the public of the advantage of that science which the Judge on the bench has acquired by infinite study and pains—by the *viginti annorum lucubrations*."

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

IT is with deep concern that we have to announce to the public, the final period of the valuable and entertaining researches of our respectable author, who lived honoured and esteemed by an extensive circle of friends and acquaintance, and died suddenly, much lamented, at Dublin, the 6th of May, whilst engaged in completing the arduous task he had imposed upon himself of collecting the antiquities of Ireland, which, if he had lived to accomplish, would have terminated his labours, fortunately for himself, and equally so for the public.

It affords some consolation, however, to be informed, that he had taken many views, and written their respective historical descriptions before his death, which will be published in due time; and as there never are wanting men of genius and talents in this country capable of such undertakings, we hope to see the Antiquities of Ireland finished in a manner that will add credit to the industry and attention of the publisher, as well as be the means of introducing to the notice and

patronage of the lovers of antiquities, the artist who executes the remaining designs and descriptions.

The volume now before us contains the sequel and conclusion of the Antiquities of Scotland, executed in the same masterly manner as the preceding volume, reviewed in Vol. XVIII. p. 425, of our Magazine. The various awful monuments of antiquity, and the beautiful picturesque views of the surrounding countries, afford ample gratification to the curious and discerning eye. The engravings, in general, are by the same distinguished artists, of whom we made honourable mention in our account of the first volume; but as all lands are not equally fertile, so must it ever happen with respect to descriptions of antiquities; records are not always to be met with, nor documents to be found furnishing materials for entertaining historical anecdotes. Such readers, therefore, who do not find sufficient satisfaction in the possession of the valuable representations of the antiquities themselves exhibited in the engravings, will not find

so rich a fund of literary amusement, as in the former volume.

An ample Introduction explains a number of circumstances necessary for the reader to be apprized of, before he enters upon the work itself. Such among others is the curious extract from Nemmo's History of Stirlingshire, concerning motes, or artificial mounts, of which there are many in Scotland, and a few in England; "usually," says our author, "mistaken for military works, a sort of ancient cavaliers, raised to command the moveable towers, so commonly used in the attacks on fortresses. I, among others, for want of having seen and considered these mote and court hills, was led to adopt that idea. But the following account of them by Nemmo, seems to me uncontrovertible.

"In ancient times, courts for the administration of justice were generally held in the open fields, and judgment was both given and executed in the same place; in every earldom, and almost every barony and jurisdiction of any considerable extent, there was a particular place allotted for that purpose; it was generally a small eminence, either natural or artificial, near the principal mansion-house, and was called the Mote-hill, or in Latin, *Mons Placiti*."

In that place all the vassals of the jurisdiction were obliged to appear at certain times; and the superior gave judgment in such causes as fell within the powers committed to him by law or custom; on the same spot too the gallows was ordinarily erected for the execution of capital offenders: hence these places commonly go by the name of the *Gallows Knoll*. Near the Royal palaces there was usually a mote-hill, where all the freeholders of the kingdom met together, both to transact public offices, and to do homage to their sovereign, who was seated on the top of the eminence: the mote-hill at Scoon is this day universally known. It is highly probable that *Hurly Heaky* was the mote-hill of the Castle of Stirling, or perhaps of a much larger jurisdiction. In 1360, a deadly feud, which had long subsisted between the Drummonds and Monteaths, at that time two of the most powerful families in Perthshire, and which had been the cause of much rapine and bloodshed, was composed by the interposition of Sir Robert Erskine and Sir Hugh Eglinton, the two great justices of the nation, in the neighbourhood, if not on the very mount. Our authority says, *Super ripam aquæ de Forth juxta Striveghyn*.

This mode of distributing justice appears to have been the custom of almost all nations, in the more early days of their State; and that not only to give their judicial procedures a greater appearance of impartiality and justice, by being carried on in public view, but because there were not houses large enough to contain the numbers that usually attended them. The Court of Areopagus at Athens sat for many years after its first institution in the open air, as did the ancient courts of the Egyptians, Gauls, and Germans. The Saxons ordinarily held their national councils on eminences; hence they were called Folk-motes, that is, the meeting of the people. Twice a year too, there were general meetings in every shire, which were called Shire motes. After the Norman conquest the practice was not continued (in England); inferior courts of judicature for the administration of justice were also held in the open air, both in England and Scotland; hence they are called justice-airs. The vestiges of mote-hills are to be seen almost every where.

We suppose also, that the present titles of Chief Justices in Ayre, North and South of the Trent, and the ward-motes of the aldermen of the city of London, have the same origin. In order to connect this explanation with the subject of it, we recommend to the curious the two plates No. I. and II. in this work, of the mote of Urr, marked Galloway, as being in that county; it is the most perfect of any of the kind and engraved in so matterly a style, that the printed description and the views reciprocally illustrate each other.

Glames Castle, of which we have two plates in the present volume, and a detailed description of the apartments, from an anonymous writer of *A Journey through Scotland in 1723*, is a piece of antiquity of great note, from its being the residence of the unfortunate King Malcolm II. and the room is still shewn in which he was murdered. "Glames Castle originally consisted of two rectangular towers, longer than broad, with walls of fifteen feet in thickness. Great additions and alterations were made to it by Patrick Earl of Kinghorn, about the year 1606, and the architect employed was the famous Inigo Jones. This palace, as you approach it, strikes you with awe and admiration, by the many turrets and gilded balustrades at the top. The house is the highest I ever saw; the stairs from the entry to the top consist of one hundred and forty-three steps, of which

the

the great stairs, where five people can mount a-breast, are eighty-six, each of one stone. In the first floor are thirty-eight fine rooms. When the Pretender lay here in 1745, they made eighty-eight beds within the house for him and his retinue, besides those for the inferior servants, who lay in the offices out of doors. In the court before the Minister's house is shewn a stone, on which is engraved a cross and divers figures, said to allude to the murder of Malcolm, and the death of the murderers, who, attempting to cross the lake of Forfar, then slightly frozen over, the ice broke, and they were drowned. Divers weapons, with some brass vessels lately found in draining that lake, are shewn in the castle." The two plates of the present edifice are amongst the best in the collection.

Two plates of the Laggan Stone, in the county of Galloway, merit particular attention, as it is a singular natural curiosity. "This huge stone, which is so poised as to be moveable with a small exertion of force, stands near the summit of a high ridge of mountains called the Kells Rins. The particular hill on which it is situated is called Mulix, and the stone itself is called *The Mickle Lump*. The dimensions of this stone are, its greatest length, eight feet nine inches; its height, five feet one inch and a half; its circumference, twenty-two feet nine inches.

To the description of Alloway Church, in Ayrshire, is annexed a whimsical note, according with the superstition of the times when this church was in a perfect state; at present it is only a venerable ruin.—"This church is also famous for being the place wherein the witches and warlocks used to hold their infernal meetings, or sabbaths, and prepare their magical unctions. Here too they used to amuse

themselves with dancing to the pipes of the "Muckle-horned deil." Divers stories of these horrid rites are still current; one of which my worthy friend Mr. Burns has here favoured me with in verse."—Then follows *Tam O' Shanter, a Tale*, an entertaining little poem, by the same friend, to whom Captain Grose acknowledges himself indebted likewise for marking out what was most worthy of notice in Ayrshire.

An Index Map to the Antiquities of Scotland, shewing the situation of every building described in the work; an elegant vignette to the frontispiece, engraved by Milton, and one hundred and two other plates of abbeyes, monasteries, castles, towers, palaces, and edifices of various kinds, complete this work; from which we shall select a few more, besides those already noticed, as superiorly picturesque and striking; recommending, however, to the curious and affluent, the obtaining possession of the whole collection, as the taste and judgment of men will always differ.

The two views of Kenmure Castle, Doolynharran Castle, Colaine Castle, Nid Path Castle, Loch Orr Castle, Monk's Tower, two views of Campbell Castle, two plates of Dunfermling Abbey, Old Aberdeen Cathedral, and Peath's Bridge, having struck the fancy of the writer of this article, he with great deference refers them to better judges. But he cannot conclude without making his grateful acknowledgments for the letter from J. H. to the Editor. See p. 420 of our Magazine for last month, giving the explanation requested in a note to our review of Vol. 1. of the Antiquities of Scotland, respecting the distinct mention made in all Acts of Parliament, Briefs, &c. of the town of Berwick upon Tweed. It is both satisfactory and highly entertaining.

Letters on Education. With Observations on Religious and Metaphysical Subjects. By Catharine Macaulay Graham. 8vo. 6s. in Boards. Dilly.

IN our former Review* of this elegant and instructive Work, we noticed those modes of education which more immediately apply to the early ages of infancy, and we have with equal pleasure and satisfaction attended this philosophic preceptress through the remainder of her volume, from the rudiments on which she would "teach the young idea how to shoot," to those higher principles by which the culture of that "artificial being," a "social man," should be governed. Treating

with great force and ingenuity of the advantages which youth may derive from those innocent employments which add grace to the person and dignity to the mind, Mrs. Macaulay Graham inculcates the important truth, that "happiness is more likely to be found in the *gentle satisfactions* than in the *higher enjoyments* of life, and proceeds to display the dangers of falsehood, the influence of religion, and the effects of benevolence: a virtue which she ably shews to be of so comprehensive a nature,

* Vol. XIX. p. 269.

nature, that it contains the principle of every moral duty. It is, however, on the judgement and attention of the preceptor, whether in the character of *parent* or *tutor*, that all the advantages of education must depend. "When the task of education," says Mrs. M. G. "is given up by parents, and children are to be put into other hands, it is common in the choice of a tutor to look for no other qualities than those of learning and integrity.

"It must be owned, Hortensia, that learning and integrity are no ordinary endowments, and it were well if every one who undertook the important task of cultivating the human mind, had no deficiencies in either of these qualities; but if learning is not united to judgement, penetration, and sagacity, it becomes a dead letter, or a magazine of opinions, from which error is oftener produced than truth. Neither are the virtues of the understanding the only necessary qualities in the character of a tutor; they must be accompanied with the virtues of the heart, or the education of the pupil will be very incomplete.

"The tutor fit to raise man to that high degree of excellence of which his nature is capable, must himself partake of the excellence he bestows. His learning must be accompanied with modesty, his wisdom with gaiety, his sagacity must have a keenness which can penetrate through the veil of prejudice, and attain to the high superiority of original thinking; and the virtues of his mind must be accompanied with that tenderness of feeling which produces the most valuable of all excellencies, an unconfined benevolence.

"A tutor who comes under this description, will undoubtedly perceive the necessity of laying aside the usual method of rousing virtue by the principle of pride. He will avoid the making invidious comparisons and distinctions, or the bestowing excessive praises on some particular person, in order to point him out to the pupil as an object of emulation, and consequently as an object of envy.

"It is by such injudicious methods that the most baneful of all the passions is nourished in the young mind, till it increases to a luxuriance which taints the whole character. And it is thus that the affection between brethren, which ought to be particularly cherished by those who have the care of youth, is gradually weakened, and at length too often extinguished."

The sentiments of Rousseau, that the human mind is not to be tampered with until it has acquired all its faculties, are in

some degree adopted in the present treatise; that until the mind has attained sufficient strength to co-operate with its instructor in rejecting by the dictates of judgement improper associations of ideas, and in selecting such as are to be desired, it were better to leave it entirely to the simple impressions which it receives from example and the experience of consequences; that the first ten or twelve years of life should be devoted to the strengthening of the corporal faculties, to the giving useful habits, and to those attainments which can be acquired without burthening the mind with ideas which it cannot well comprehend. For this purpose Mrs. Macaulay Graham recommends a system of literary education, commencing in the plain and simple elements of the sciences, and pursued in their several combinations in proportion as vigour of intellect increases with the progress of life; and at the early age of nineteen, Mrs. M. G. conceives that her pupil would have acquired a fund of knowledge to enable him to commence the study of *politics*, and to make himself master of the question agitated by Harrington, Sidney, Locke, and Hobbes, in the space of a year. The mind of the pupil being thus stored with knowledge, the next important task is, to teach those modes of logic which will enable its possessor to display it with most honour to himself and advantage to society. "Had Dr. Johnson," says Mrs. Macaulay Graham, not, unfortunately, taken it into his head that he could with innocence play the sophist for victory in conversation, he would have been a much more useful member of society than he really was, and his fame might perhaps have been greater; for truth, when defended with skill and vigour, throws a lustre on the combatant which error cannot do. Had the niceness of his conscience led him to guard against these breaches of integrity, had he only used his great abilities in the investigating and illustrating truth, instead of confounding the reason of others, he might, perhaps, in the course of his enquiries, have corrected in himself, and in those who enjoyed the happiness of his conversation, many fond errors taken up in haste, and defended from motives of vanity. But before I have done with this extraordinary man, who has made such a noise in the literary world, and whose abilities I always respected, I shall relate to you a circumstance of conversation which happened between him and me, and which at the time it passed I regarded as too trifling for notice, but which has been thought worth relating, with additions quite

quite foreign to the simplicity of the circumstance as it really existed :

“ Dr. Johnson was sitting by me at the coffee-table whilst I was making this liquor, of which he was very fond. In the course of conversation a topic which had been debated at dinner, was renewed, and on which, I must acknowledge, I had used some arguments against political distinctions. “ Why,” says the Doctor, in one of his replies, “ do you not ask your servant to sit down with us, instead of suffering him to wait ?” “ Doctor,” said I, “ you seem to mistake the whole bent of my reasoning ; I was not arguing against that inequality of property which must more or less take place in all societies, and which actually occasions the difference that now exists between me and my servant ; I was speaking only of political distinctions, a difference which actually does not exist between us, for I know of no distinctions of that kind which any of the Commons of England possess. Was my servant obliged to serve me without a pecuniary consideration, by virtue of any political privilege annexed to my station, there would be some propriety in your remark.” This manner of treating the question shews, that Dr. Johnson would argue loosely and inaccurately when he thought he had a feeble antagonist ; and that victory, not truth, was too often the thing sought after. However, the opposition of opinion between us passed off with great good humour on both sides. The rest of the company were engaged in conversation in another part of the room ; nor was the servant present who was mentioned in the argument. But to return to our subject, from which this anecdote has carried us.

“ That wrangling disposition, that readiness to oppose the sentiments and opinions of others, and to engraft our fame not on having illustrated some useful truth, but in the defeat of an antagonist, even at the expence of our integrity, like all other vices, lies in the defects of education. Logic, which is undoubtedly a necessary part of tuition, as it can alone enable us to defend ourselves against the wiles of sophistry, will necessarily make us adepts in the defence of error.

“ The abuse of this science is absolutely encouraged in the schools, in order to accustom pupils to manage their weapons with dexterity. In the practice of the bar its abuse is attended with flowing fees ; and as the applause and respect of society is sure to attend those disputants who, with a torrent of words and a specious ar-

rangement of arguments, can bear down all opposition, and give a show of reason and truth to propositions which are the most destitute of either, it tempts the vanity of youth to enter the lists on every opportunity that offers, and to aspire after the victor's crown, though at the expence of honesty and integrity. Hence all convivial meetings are either spent in the dull unmeaning jargon of fashionable life, or changed from the purport of innocent and improving conversation, exhibit no such friendly intercourse of sentiments and opinions, as may be found where every man, in the simplicity of his mind and the integrity of his heart, furnishes his quota of acquired knowledge. Yes, Hortensia, in the Attic entertainments of these days, a pert vivacious quickness carries away the triumphs due to wit ; a sarcastic censoriousness takes the place of honest satire ; and sophistry, the most detestable of all human arts, finds in the applause of fools and knaves a reward for the abuse of reason, and the injury of truth.

“ To prevent young persons from falling into these depravities, we must endeavour to convince them that true wit is ever on the side of good nature and virtue ; and that honest satire never wounds but with a view to amend. We must inform them that sublime geniuses, though they perceive the ridicule of things, do not delight in it ; for truth and beauty are their pursuits. We must by example, as well as precept, discourage every attempt to ill-natured railery and censure. Instead of bestowing lavish praise on our pupils for conducting themselves with address in their debates, we must measure our approbation by the importance of the truths they have defended. We must expatiate on the beauty of that modesty and gentleness in youth, which makes them backward in contradicting, except where the interests of truth demand their interposition. We must give a critical attention to the manner of their conducting debates, and reprove or commend in proportion as they have shewed patience in attending to the arguments of their opponents ; as they have shewed softness, or the contrary, in the words they have made use of, or as civility and good will, or rudeness and disrespect, have prevailed in the tenor of their deportment.”

Having treated of the means by which useful knowledge may be best instilled into the human mind, Mrs. Macaulay Graham makes many ingenious observations upon Politeness, Passion, personal Beauty,

Flattery,

Flattery, Modesty, and Self Love; offers hints towards the education of a Prince; and proceeds to the second division of her Work, upon the subject of domestic and national education; and we can only lament that the limits of our Review prevent us from particularising the beauties it contains. We cannot however in justice to our author pass over in silence her equally sensible and judicious observations

on the subject of public charity, and which we particularly recommend to the perusal of the fashionable world, as well as of our travelling gentry in Germany, Italy, and France.

The third part treats of the origin of evil, the unlimited power of God, the doctrine of free-will and necessity; and in general tends to expose the fallacies of Lord Bolingbroke's philosophy.

ACCOUNT of the FLIGHT and CAPTURE of the KING and QUEEN of FRANCE and their FAMILY.

SATURDAY, June 25.

EARLY this morning a messenger arrived from Earl Gower, our Ambassador at Paris, to Lord Grenville, with the following short notice, which appeared in the Gazette the same evening:

"Paris, June 22. Early in the morning of Tuesday the 21st instant, their Most Christian Majesties with their family, and Monsieur and Madame, quitted Paris, and, as it is supposed, took the route of Flanders."

The escape of the Royal Family was made at one o'clock on Tuesday morning, but was not discovered till between seven and eight, when the Commandant of the Castle of the Thuilleries went towards the King's apartment, to learn whether his Majesty was stirring. He was met by one of the household, who told him, that none of the Royal Family were to be found. He was struck with astonishment. Guarded as they were, their escape was miraculous. It was at first suspected that M. de la Fayette was privy to the design, for no sooner was the King's escape known, than he and M. Cazales were seized, but a Deputation from the National Assembly soon released them. The Duke d'Aumont was likewise seized, and owed his life to the National Guard, when the cry of the mob was, *A la lanterne*. The Marquis de Nessel, one of the King's body guard, was likewise arrested; as was M. de Montmorin, one of the most popular Ministers employed by the King. Perhaps there never has been an event of the like kind effected without force and without bloodshed; there are many instances of single persons, but none, we believe, of a whole family, guarded with sentinels at their chamber-door, sentinels on the stairs that lead to and from it, sentinels at the gates of the palace and the city;—and to pass all these, and mount their carriages,

so much as six hours before their flight was suspected, almost surpasses belief.

Their carriages consisted of a berlin drawn by six horses, and two diligences. The berlin had been made for an officer of the Royal Guards, and held six persons commodiously. The postillions say, that two women and two children were in it, and in the chaises two men of a swarthy colour. About fifty persons immediately in the confidence of the King were missing. Relays of horses were stationed on every road all the way to French Flanders; and M. de Bouillé, who commanded there, was suspected of favouring their escape.

About ten in the morning the escape began to be known in Paris; and a general murmur and consternation ensued. The mob made a general parade of the King's arms in the Market-place, and dashing them and the figure of a crown on the ground, they trampled upon them, crying out, "Since the King is gone, let us trample upon his trappings."

The King, on the preceding day, had written a letter with his own hand, addressed to M. de la Porte, one of the Ministers of State, containing the reasons that induced him to make his escape.

At nine on Tuesday morning the Assembly met. M. Regnault was the first that spoke. He desired couriers to be sent to every part of the kingdom, and an embargo to every port; and the King's Ministers to be called to the bar.

M. Camus wished that an additional guard might be sent to the Thuilleries, to prevent the pillage of the Royal apartments, and that a proclamation might be issued requiring all citizens to conduct themselves quietly.

One of M. de la Fayette's Aid-de-Camps appeared at the bar, and acquainted the Assembly, that having been ordered by the Commandant of the National

tional Guard to pursue the King, he had been stopped and ill-treated by the populace.

M. Barnave moved, that orders should be given for all citizens to hold themselves in readiness, and armed, to prevent the anarchy and confusion which otherwise was likely to spread through the kingdom. This motion was unanimously approved.

M. Fretau advised, to prevent false news from being authenticated, to sequester all the seals of office, and place them in the hands of Committees.

The Ministers of State appeared at the bar.

M. Montmorin expressed his concern at the affront offered by the confinement of his person. He and the rest of the Ministers were remanded to their respective offices, to pursue the National business.

M. Duport du Tertre acquainted the Assembly, that he was forbidden, by the King's express order, to make use of the seals of office without his Majesty's approbation.

The National Assembly decreed, That, being the Representatives of the Nation, such of the decrees that have passed, or are to be passed, and cannot receive the sanction of the Royal Name on account of the King's absence, shall, notwithstanding, have the force of laws; and that the Chief Minister of Justice shall be authorized to affix the Seals of State to them.

Ordered, That a double guard be stationed at the Secretary of State's office for Foreign Affairs.

Ordered, That on account of the absence of the Royal Family, the doors of their apartments shall be sealed up.

M. Govion informed the Assembly, that, being the principal officer on guard at the Thuilleries on Wednesday the 8th instant, he had been informed in confidence, that a project of an escape was concerted: that he acquainted the Mayor with what he had heard; that, in consequence of this information, all the doors of the Thuilleries had been vigilantly guarded, day and night; and that he could not divine by what possible means the escape of the Royal Family could be effected.

M. de la Porte appeared at the bar. On being asked how he came by the letter already mentioned, he replied, he received it from the hands of the servant who acted as principal valet de chambre to the King.

The next consideration was, the measures necessary to be taken, in order that the correspondence of the Nation with foreign powers might not be interrupted.

M. de Rochambeau appeared at the bar, and wished to decline the charge of guarding the frontiers, because of his great age. He assured the Assembly, however, of his zeal and fidelity.

A new oath was proposed to be taken by the army; which was universally approved.

A Deputation from the Department of Paris was admitted to the bar. The President of it said, that though the departure of the King was very afflictive, he hoped the Assembly would not add to it by abandoning their posts. He was sure there was not a Department in the kingdom that would not consider the Legislative Body as supreme.

A letter was read, stating, that every means had been taken to secure the city in the night.

The following are the decrees passed during the sitting of this day:

1. That the Ministers shall instantly dispatch couriers to all the Departments of the kingdom, to prevent persons, and every species of goods, from going out of the kingdom.

2. The Assembly declares to the citizens of Paris, and to all the inhabitants of the empire, that the same firmness and energy that has enabled them to contend with so many difficulties, shall be continued.

Orders, that all citizens shall hold themselves in readiness to meet the worst that can happen.

3. That the Minister of the War Department shall issue orders for the defence of the frontiers.

4. That all the seals of office shall be got together, and placed under the direction of Commissioners appointed to expedite the National decrees.

5. That the public Ministers retire to an adjoining room, to give the necessary orders for carrying the decrees of the Assembly into execution.

On Wednesday the 22d, the Assembly met again.

Commissioners were appointed to inspect the King's wardrobe; and many of the jewels were missing.

The Ministers for foreign affairs were ordered to correspond with the Ministers of foreign courts as before.

Several articles of the penal code of laws were enforced.

A report was made of the new form of the oath prescribed to be taken by the military and other officers appointed to watch over the defence of the nation.

M. de Grey stated, that he had received from the Municipality of Senlis three letters, which were found on the King's Physician, addressed to persons residing abroad. The sitting was about to be suspended for a short time, when news was received that the King was in custody, and that there were strong reasons to believe that M. de Bouille had intended to favour the escape.

M. Lameth proposed, that the King should be brought back to Paris; that M. de Bouille should be suspended from his command; and that measures should be taken to secure the person of the King.

On the 2d of July the following article appeared in the London Gazette:

PARIS, June 25.

The King and Royal Family arrived here this evening at seven o'clock. They proceeded round the outside of the walls of the town, till they came to the Grille de Chaillot; from whence they passed, in a direct line, through the Champs Elysees, and the Place de Louis XV. to the garden of the Thuilleries.

The manner in which their Majesties were stop't was thus related in the following Letter from the Municipal Officers of St. Menchould.

TO THE PRESIDENT.

Dated June 22. Three o'Clock in the Morning.

"We beg you to lay before the Assembly an event which has occasioned great alarm in our town, and which interests the whole French nation.

"Yesterday, at 11 o'clock in the morning a detachment of hussars of the 6th regiment, commanded by several officers, entered the town by the gate of Verdun. The commanding officer having been required to communicate to the Municipality the object of his mission, he produced orders signed Bouille, stating, That this detachment was under orders to precede a *troupe* destined for the troops on the frontiers.

"This officer and his detachment were to be replaced here by a detachment of dragoons, who were to take charge of the treasure on the road from this town to Chalons.

"The hussars quitted St. Menchould this morning at seven o'clock, and took the road to Chalons. Towards nine o'clock the detachment of dragoons en-

tered the town likewise by the gate of Verdun.

"We subjoin copies of the different orders with which the commanding officer was charged. It was at first difficult to discover the true object of these orders, when, between half past seven and eight o'clock in the evening, there passed through this town two carriages in the direction of from West to East. They were preceded by one courier, and followed by another, both dressed in charmois-coloured clothes; and they went forward, after having changed horses, without leaving any reason to doubt who were the personages whom they conducted.

"Scarcely were these two carriages out of sight, when M. Drouet, the Post-master, having suspected some mystery, thought it his duty to communicate his suspicion to the Municipality.

"We immediately assembled in the Town-Hall, and all the inhabitants got under arms.

"The detachment of dragoons continued quiet; but the people having demanded that they should be disarmed, we invited M. Berdoin, who commanded them, to the Town Hall,

"We were in the mean time confirmed in our fears, by an express sent to us by the directory of the Department of La Marne. We had already given orders to M. Drouet, the Post-master, and another of our inhabitants, to follow the carriages, and to stop them, if they should come up with them. It is now two o'clock in the morning, and they are not yet returned.

"To satisfy the inhabitants, we thought it our duty to comply with their demand, and we procured the disarming of the dragoons. To secure the person of the officer, as well as to protect him from violence, and the effect of the discontent of the inhabitants of this town, and of the Municipalities of Verriers, Chaudfontaine, Argea, and La Neuville-au-Pont, we caused him to be conducted to the prison of this town.

"We ought not to forget to inform you, that the Municipality of La Neuville-au-Pont sent us an express at nine o'clock this evening, with information that the detachment of hussars had passed through that territory, and pursued the road to Varennes.

"M. Bayon, commander of the battalion of St. Germain, has just passed through here in pursuit of the carriages.

"We hope that our zeal will be attended

tended with the success which the National Assembly has a right to expect from our patriotism.

(Signed)

“THE MUNICIPAL OFFICERS.”

The following relation was afterwards given by M. Drouet to the National Assembly.

“I am the Post-master of Sainte Menehould, formerly a dragoon in the regiment of Condé. My comrade Guillaume was formerly a dragoon of the Queen’s regiment.

“On the 21st of June, at half past seven o’clock in the evening, two carriages and eleven horses baited at my house. I thought I recognized the Queen; and perceiving a man at the back part of the carriage on the left, I was struck with the resemblance of his countenance to the King’s effigy on an assignat of 50 livres.

“These carriages were conducted by a detachment of dragoons, and succeeded by a detachment of hussars, under pretence of protecting a treasure. This escort confirmed me in my suspicions; particularly when I saw the Commander of the detachment speak with great animation to one of the couriers. However, fearing to excite false alarms, being alone, and having no opportunity of consulting any one, I suffered the carriages to depart.

“But seeing immediately the dragoons making preparations to follow them, and observing that, after having asked horses for Verdun, the carriages took the road to Varennes; I went a cross-road, in order to rejoin them.

“I arrived before them at Varennes. It was eleven o’clock at night, very dark, and every one gone to bed. The carriages were stopped in a street, by a dispute which had taken place between the postillions and the post-master of the place. The post-master was desirous that they should stop and refresh their horses according to custom: The King, on the contrary, was desirous to hasten his departure.

“I then said to my comrade, “Are you a staunch Patriot?”—“Don’t doubt it,” replied he. “Well,” said I, “the King is at Varennes—he must be stopped.” We then alighted, and reflected, that in order to secure success to our plan it was necessary to barricade the street and the bridge by which the King was to pass.

“My companion and I then went to the bridge of Varennes—fortunately there was a carriage there loaded with furniture; we overturned it, so as to

render the road impassable; we then ran to seek the *Procureur de la Commune*, the Mayor, the Commandant of the National guard, and in a few minutes our number increased to eighty men, who were all hearty in the cause.

“The Commander of the National Guard, accompanied by the *Procureur*, approached the carriage, asked the travellers who they were, and where they were going? The Queen answered that they were in a hurry—A sight of the passport was then demanded. She at length gave her passport to two guards of honour, who alighted and came to the inn.

“When the passport was read, some said it was sufficient—We combated this opinion, because it was not signed by the President of the National Assembly, as it should have been. “If you are a foreigner (said we to the Queen), how came you to have sufficient influence to have a detachment follow you?—How came you, when you passed through Clermont, to have a sufficient influence to be preceded by a first detachment?”

“In consequence of these reflexions, and our perseverance, it was determined that the travellers *should not proceed* till the following day. They alighted at the house of the *Procureur*.

“Then the King said to us, “I am the King! These are my wife and children! We conjure you to treat us with that respect which the French have ever shown their Kings!”

“The National Guard immediately came in crowds, and at the same time the hussars arrived sword in hand—they endeavoured to approach the House where the King was; but we let them know that if they persisted in taking him away, they should not tear him from us alive.

“The Commander of the National Guards had the precaution to bring up two small field-pieces, which he planted at the upper end of the street, and two others at the lower end, so that the hussars were between two fires. They were summoned to dismount—M. Jouglas refused; he said, that he and his troops would guard the King; he was answered, that the National Guards would guard him without his assistance—He persisted in his resolution; upon which the Commander of the National Guards gave orders to the gunners to form their ranks and to fire. They took the matches in their hands—but I have the honour to observe to you, that the cannon were not then loaded.

In a word, the Commander and the
H 2 National

National Guards acted so judiciously, that they contrived to disarm the hussars. The King was then *made a prisoner!*

"Having thus fulfilled our duty, we returned home, amidst the applause of our fellow-citizens,—and we are come to lay before the National Assembly the homage of our services."

At half past seven o'clock a great agitation manifested itself in every part of the hall.—A report was circulated that the King was crossing the Thuilleries—twenty minutes elapsed before the National Assembly could resume its deliberations.

M. Lecoulteux informed the Assembly that the three couriers who had attended the King, and who were now on the King's carriage, were surrounded by the people, who threatened to hang them.

Twenty Commissioners went out, by order of the Assembly, to restore order.

On their return, M. Lecoulteux said, "When your Commissioners arrived at the place where the tumult was, they perceived that it had been occasioned by the appearance of three persons chained * who were on the coach-box of the King's carriage, and who were said to have acted as couriers on the King's departure from Paris.

"At the sight of the Commissioners, the agitation was quieted, and the National Guards succeeded in making way for the Royal Family, all of whom then entered the palace.

"The three men who acted as couriers are likewise in custody—one of them let fall a pocket-book, which was immediately delivered to me by M. Cormenil, Commander of the battalion, which I lay upon the table. All is now peace and quietness, and the Assembly need be under no apprehension."

M. le President. "You have heard the account which has just been given—Louis XVI. is at present in the Palace of the Thuilleries."

M. Blaçon. "If the Assembly requires that I should name the three persons who were on the seat, I will name them." Many voices cried out, *Name them*—"They are Mess. Valori, Dumou-

tier, and Malfan, three *Guards du Corps.*"

M. Bonnay. "I move, that as the pocket-book passed through two hands before it was given to M. Lecoulteux, it be sealed up, that it may be ascertained that nothing has been added to its contents."

M. le President. "The key of the King's carriage has been delivered to me; I learn that a great crowd of people have surrounded the carriages, and are determined to open them."

M. Voidell. "The united Committees of Reports and Researches have already taken precautions on this particular, and the Department of Paris has been enjoined to use the greatest care that order be maintained. There are Commissioners of the Municipality there, for the purpose of calming the people."

The Commissioners who had been sent to conduct the King back to Paris then entered the Hall, and were received with great applause.

CAPTURE OF THEIR MAJESTIES.

M. Barnave then addressed the Assembly.

"We are about to give an account to the Assembly of the mission with which it intrusted us. It has terminated in the most satisfactory manner for the Assembly.

"In conformity to your orders, we took the road to Varennes; upon the road we took what information we could collect; we took, at the same time, necessary measures, that the greatest order, the greatest tranquillity and safety, might accompany the return of the King.

"We learned that he was at Chalons, where a numerous body of National Guards was already assembled from the neighbouring departments. Desirous that the respect due to the Royal dignity should be constantly maintained, we gave orders that the troops of all descriptions, should assemble wherever we should think necessary.

"We stopped at Dormans, where we were informed the King had quitted Chalons in his way to Epervay, but we learned the alarming news that he was pursued; other accounts said, that with-

* "The Commissioners appointed by the National Assembly, and the Adjutant-General, empowered by the Decree of the 22d inst. to take the necessary measures for the safe return of the King, beg leave to inform their fellow-citizens, that the three persons who were on the seat of the royal carriage were neither chained to the seat, nor tied by any bonds whatever, as has been erroneously reported; the National Guards having made use of no other precaution than that arising from their own vigilance.

but being pursued, endeavours were making to intercept his return, and carry off his person.

“ In consequence of this, M. Dumas, who accompanied us, took all precautions necessary that every such attempt might be repelled.

“ He placed considerable force at every post, and we proceeded with the greatest rapidity, to escape pursuit, very improbable, doubtless, but which it was prudent to guard against as much as possible.

We met the King between Dormans and Epernay. We found in the carriage with the King, the Dauphin, the Queen, Madame Royal, daughter of the King, Madame Elizabeth, and Madame Tourzelle, Governess to the Dauphin. We found upon the coach-box three persons who told us their names were Valori, Dumoutier, and Malfan, who had been all *Guards du Corps*. They were dressed as couriers.

“ This carriage was followed by a second, in which were two women, who (it was remarked) were Madame Brigny and Madame Fourville—the one the lady of the bed-chamber to Madame Royale, and the other to the Dauphin. A Commissioner of our body now read to the King the Decrees which ratified our mission. His answer was short, but expressive of his being sensibly affected by the precautions which the National Assembly had adopted for the security and the preservation of the Royal dignity. He added, that *he never entertained any intention to pass beyond the boundaries of the kingdom.*

(Here the Assembly murmured.)

“ Such is literally the sense of the extremely short answer which was given to us by the King. After this, we read the same decrees to the National Guards; and, as a necessary consequence, commanded them to bear in mind the character with which the National Assembly had invested us, and to execute all the orders which might be given to them by Monsieur Dumas.”

M. Barnave then proceeded to inform the National Assembly of the route they had pursued, and concluded by acquainting them, that they had, without any accident, brought back the King, Queen, Madame Royal, the Dauphin, and Madame Elizabeth, with the three bodyguards, safe to Paris, and lodged them in the castle of the Thuilleries, under the guard of the Commandant General of the National Guard of Paris.

The Assembly decreed thanks to the Commissioners for the able and faithful manner in which they had conducted themselves in this business.

The Assembly resolved, “ That the Minister of the War Department should issue his orders to the Administrative bodies of Paris, for the immediate confinement, in a place of security, of the three bodyguards who were arrested with the King.”

When their Majesties, with the Dauphin, Madame Royale, and the Princess Elizabeth, were expected, the National Guard and some Deputies of the National Assembly were alone suffered to remain in the garden of the Thuilleries, through which they were to pass.—But, in the Place de Louis XV. and in the Champs Elysées an immense multitude had assembled, who covered the roofs of all the houses, and clung upon the trees. This mob was not in the least disorderly; each person remained in his place, and no accident happened.

The escort of the King and Royal Family had, throughout the journey, consisted of a very numerous and variable body; which, as they approached the capital, divided itself into regular detachments of cavalry and infantry. This army was a long time in filing off, and in taking the stations assigned it.

In the streets, the groans and shouts of the mob prevailed; but as the carriage in which their Majesties rode approached the garden of the Thuilleries, not a voice was heard, and no tumultuous pressure of the crowd disturbed their entry. The National Guards alone, who surrounded the carriage, were at times in some confusion, from their extreme eagerness to prevent their Majesties from being exposed to any probability of injury.

In the carriage were the King, Queen, the Dauphin, Madame Royale, Madame Elizabeth, M. M. Barnave and Pethion, the two Commissioners, and Mademoiselle de Tourzelle.

Upon the seat, between two guards, were three persons dressed as couriers, and who had been arrested for assisting the King and Queen, in their flight.

At some distance, followed a cabriolet, in which were two females, women of the bed-chamber to Madame Royale and Madame Elizabeth.

Then came a chariot, open on all sides, and entirely covered with branches of laurel. Upon this was one of the National Guard, seated as in a car of triumph,

triumph, the same who had so boldly and prudently prevented the further progress of their Majesties at Varennes.

When the first carriage arrived at the Palace, and their Majesties were about to alight, all the persons round joined in a shout of *La Loi! La Loi!*

The persons dressed like couriers had their hats flapped to conceal their faces, but the crowd recognized them, and they were received with such marks of indignation, that the National Assembly, apprehending a tumult, sent Commissioners, as related before. When the doors of the Palace were shut, the garden was immediately deserted, and an entire calm prevailed.

The King, the Queen, and the Dauphin, were each lodged in separate suites of apartments.

SUNDAY, June 26.

The following decrees were issued by the Assembly previous to the arrival of their Majesties:

1st. "As soon as the King shall arrive at the Palace, he shall be put under a particular guard, under the orders of M. de la Fayette, who is to watch him and answer for his body.

2dly. "A particular guard shall be put over the Dauphin, and a tutor named for him by the National Assembly.

3dly. "All those who accompanied the Royal Family are to be confined, and undergo an examination; the King and Queen are to send in to the Assembly their written declaration without loss of time, that the Assembly may act in consequence.

4thly. "The Queen shall have a guard.

5thly. "Until further orders, the decree issued the 21st inst. which enjoins to the Minister of Justice to put the State Seals to the decrees of the Assembly, without requiring or needing the sanction of the King, shall be in force in all its energy."

M. Montmorin, Minister for Foreign Affairs, was suspected of having been privy to the flight of the King, as the passport found in the carriage was signed by him—he cleared himself, however, by relating what follows: A passport was solicited by M. Simolin, the Russian Ambassador, for the Baroness de Korff, with her two children, a waiting-woman, a footman, and three other servants, going from Paris to Franckfort. M. Montmorin sent it immediately, in compliance with the Ambassador's request; this was on the 15th of June: two days after, however, the Russian Minister received

the following note from the Baroness de Korff, his countrywoman:—"I am in the greatest trouble; yesterday in burning some useless papers, I was giddy enough to throw into the fire the passport you were so kind to obtain for me; I am really ashamed to beg of you to repair my carelessness, and grieved for being obliged to be so importunate." M. Simolin waited on the Minister, asked for, and obtained another passport. The Baroness immediately quitted Paris, made use of her first passport, and left the other to the Queen, who had begun her route under the name of Baroness de Korff, the two children specified were the Dauphin and the Princess Royal, the footman was the King, the waiting-woman Madame de Tourzelle, and the three servants were the unhappy, though brave, Gentlemen so much attached to their Majesties, and who entered Paris on the King's coach-box—such are the particulars—M. Montmorin was consequently honourably acquitted.

M. Bonnay, formerly of the body guards, being accused, in the House, of being one of the King's advisers in the late proceedings; the gallant and loyal officer rose in his place, and with heroic coolness thus expressed himself—"No—my King never consulted me on the occasion; had he done me that supreme honour, I would have taken the respectful liberty to dissuade him from leaving his capital; but if my counsel had been rejected, I declare here upon the honour of a soldier, that I would have followed my Royal Master, and ere now, been found, as I should—*dead at his feet!*"

The Constitutional Committee, and that of Criminal Legislation, reported that they had proceeded in the decree of yesterday. They proposed,

1. That two Commissioners shall be appointed by the Tribunal in the District of the Thuilleries, to take information wherever it may be necessary, respecting the event of the night between the 20th and 21st of June.

2. The said Commissioners to interrogate all those persons who are in custody in virtue of the decrees of the 25th instant.

A third article, relative to the King and Queen, underwent a long discussion; it was at last decreed in the following terms:

"The National Assembly shall nominate three Commissioners of their own body to receive the declarations of the King

King and Queen; they shall be taken, separately, from the lips of the King and Queen, and shall be committed to writing under their respective signatures. The whole shall be reported to the National Assembly, that they may take such measures as they shall deem necessary."

The three Commissioners were then chosen. Out of 559 votes, 433 were for M. Tronchet, 354 for M. Dandre, and 351 for M. Duport.

On Sunday evening, the 26th ult. the Commissioners appointed by the National Assembly of France, with M. Tronchet at their head, repaired to the King's chamber in the Thuilleries, and read to him the decree of the Assembly, "authorising them to receive his Majesty's declaration." The King was alone, and, after protesting against being put to a formal interrogatory, said, that he had no objection to make a plain and simple declaration of what the Assembly seemed to desire.

DECLARATION OF THE KING.

"ON this present Sunday, June 26th, 1791, We Francis Denis Tronchet, Andrian John Francis Duport, and Anthony Balthazar Joseph Dandre, Commissioners nominated by the National Assembly for the execution of its Decree of this day, the said Decree providing, "That the National Assembly shall nominate three Commissioners, taken out of its own body, to receive in writing from the mouth of the King his Declaration, which shall be signed by the King and the Commissioners; the same ceremony being also used in regard to the Declaration of the Queen, &c."

"We, after having repaired to the Military Committee, set off at half an hour after six o'clock for the Palace of the Thuilleries; where having arrived, we were introduced into the King's Cabinet, and being alone with him, the King made the following Declaration:

"I see, Gentlemen, by the object of the mission with which you are charged, that there is no intention of making use of interrogatories; but I shall most willingly comply with the wishes of the National Assembly, and I shall never be afraid of making the Public acquainted with the reasons of my conduct.

"The motives which occasioned my departure, were the threats and the menaces which took place on the 18th of April against my family and myself. Since that time, several writings have been published with an intention to provoke the public fury against the Royal Family and myself, and these in-

sults still remain unpunished; from this circumstance, I perceived that it would not be safe, nor even decent for me to remain in Paris.

"In consequence of this I resolved to quit the Metropolis.—Not being able to get from Paris in the day-time, I determined to depart during the night, without any attendants; it was not my intention, however, to leave the kingdom. I never did concert a plan of this kind, either with the neighbouring Powers, or with my relations, nor with any other Frenchmen in foreign countries.

"My plan was to retire to Montmedy, and I accordingly ordered apartments to be prepared for me there. As that town is well fortified, I thought it peculiarly convenient for the safety of myself and family; and being near the frontiers, I also imagined it well adapted to oppose every invasion that might be attempted by the enemies of France. Another powerful motive of my retreat was, to put an end to the assertion of my being a prisoner.

"If my intention had been to have retired into a foreign country, I should never have published a Memorial previous to my departure:—I should most assuredly in that case have suppressed it till I had passed the frontiers.

"I continued constant in the wish of returning to Paris; for on looking to this same Memorial, it may be seen that I promise to the Parisians speedily to return to them: *Frenchmen, and you Parisians, what pleasure shall I not have in again appearing among you!*" These are the very expressions I made use of.

"I had in my carriage only 13,200 livres in gold, and 56,000 livres in assignats, which were contained in a *port folio* sent me by the Department.

"I never informed Monsieur of my departure, till a very short time before it took place; he passed into a foreign country, merely because it was agreed between him and I that we should not travel the same road, and he was to return to me in France. I gave orders, a few days before my departure, to the three persons who accompanied me as couriers, to procure the clothes usually worn on these occasions, because they would be entrusted with dispatches.

"The passport was necessary for facilitating my journey; the route of Francfort was mentioned, merely because they never grant passports at the office of the Secretary of Foreign Affairs to any part within the kingdom; and the route indicated was not even preserved by us.

"I have

" I have never made any protestation whatever but in the Memorial left by me at my departure.

" This protestation, as may be easily perceived, does not contain any objection to the principles of the Constitution, but only with respect to the form of sanction, that is to say, in regard to the little liberty which I appeared to enjoy. As the Decrees were not presented in a body, I could not judge of the whole design of the fabric of the Constitution. The principal objection contained in this Memorial regards the difficulties attendant on Administration and Execution.

" I perceived in the course of my journey, that the public opinion was decidedly in favour of the Constitution. I was not before able, during my stay in Paris, to make myself acquainted with this circumstance; but from the ideas I have been able to form personally in my route, I am convinced how much it is necessary to give the proper energy to the powers established for the maintenance of public order.

" As soon as I knew the public wish, I did not hesitate, and I shall never hesitate to make the sacrifice of every thing that regards myself, to procure the good of the people, which has ever been the first object of my wishes.

" I shall willingly forget all the disagreeable circumstances which have occurred, that I may thus ensure the peace and tranquillity of the Nation."

The King, after having read the present Declaration, has observed that he omitted to add, that the *Governante* of his Son, and the Ladies in the Queen's retinue, were not informed of his intentions till a short time before their departure; and the King has signed this Declaration in company with us.

(Signed) " LOUIS.

" TRONCHET.

" ANDRIAN DUPORT.

" DANDRE."

DECLARATION OF THE QUEEN.

" ON this present Monday, June 27, 1791, We Francis Denis Tronchet, John Andrian Francis Duport, &c. &c. &c. being reunited to the Constitutional Committee, repaired at half an hour after ten o'clock in the morning to the Palace of the Thuilleries, when soon after our arrival we were introduced into the chamber of the Queen, and being alone with her, the Queen made us the following Declaration :

[It may here be necessary to mention, that the Commissioners had repaired to the Queen's apartments on the preceding evening; but her Majesty sent them notice, that she was then in the bath, and could not see them.]

" I declare that the King being desirous of quitting Paris with his children, nothing in nature could have dissuaded me from following him: and that I never will consent to quit him, my whole conduct for these two years past has given sufficient proofs.

" I was confirmed in my determination to follow him, from the confidence and perseverance which I had, that he would never leave the kingdom. Had he been so inclined, all my influence would have been exerted to prevent him.

" The Governess of my daughter, who had been indisposed for five weeks, did not receive orders for departure till the preceding evening. She had not even taken any clothes with her.—I was obliged to lend her some—she was absolutely ignorant of our destination.

" The three Couriers neither knew the destination nor the object of the journey—they were supplied, from time to time, with money upon the road, and received our orders as we proceeded. The two *femmes de chambre* did not receive orders till the moment of our departure—one of them, whose husband was in the Palace, had not an opportunity of seeing him.

" Monsieur and Madame separated from us, and took the road to Mons, merely to avoid embarrassment, and to prevent delay from the want of horses upon the road—they were to rejoin us in France. We went out of the Palace by passing through the apartment of M. Villequier; and, that we might not be perceived, we went separately, and at some distance of time from each other.

(Signed)

" MARIA ANTOINETTE.

" TRONCHET.

" ANDRIAN DUPORT,

" DANDRE."

The report of these Royal declarations was not heard without some murmur in the Assembly; and several members were for proceeding to an immediate discussion of them. But on the suggestion of M. Chabroud, that they should not be taken into consideration without being coupled with the proceedings of the tribunals of the Arrondissement des Thuilleries (which is to examine the other prisoners), the debate was adjourned to a future day.

On the 26th June ended the permanent sitting of the National Assembly, which continued without intermission *one hundred and twenty-seven* hours, the Members relieving each other while they took their rest and refreshed themselves. It began on Tuesday the 21st, and lasted until Sunday at half past three o'clock.

STATE

S T A T E P A P E R S :

No. 1.

MEMOIR, or PROCLAMATION, left by the FRENCH KING, and presented to the NATIONAL ASSEMBLY of FRANCE on TUESDAY, JUNE 21, 1791.

WHILE the King had any hope of seeing order and happiness restored, by the means employed by the National Assembly, and by his residence near the Assembly, no sacrifice would have appeared to him too great, which might conduce to such an event; he would not even have mentioned his own personal deprivation of liberty, from the month of October 1789. But at present, when the result of every transaction is only the destruction of Royalty, the violation of property, and the endangering of persons; when there is an entire anarchy through every part of the Empire, without the least appearance of any authority sufficient to controul it; the King, after protesting against all the acts performed by him during his captivity, thinks it his duty to submit to the French nation the following account of his conduct.

In the month of July 1789, the King, he declares it upon his conscience, had no fear on coming amongst the Parisians. In the month of October of the same year, being advised of the conduct of some factious persons, he apprehended that his departure might afford them a pretence for fomenting a civil war. All the world is informed of the impunity with which crimes were then committed. The King, yielding to the wish of the army of the Parisians, came with his family, and established his residence at the Thuilleries. No preparations had been made for his reception, and the King was so far from finding the accommodations to which he had been accustomed, that he was even without the comforts common to persons of any condition.

Notwithstanding every constraint, he thought it his duty, on the morning after his arrival, to assure the provinces of his intention to remain in Paris. A sacrifice still more difficult was reserved for him; he was compelled to part with his body guards; whose fidelity he had experienced: two had been massacred, and several wounded, while in obedience to the order which they had received not to fire. All the art of the factious was employed in misrepresenting the conduct of a faithful wife, who was then confirming all her former good conduct; it was even evident, that all their machinations were directed against the King himself. It was to the soldiers of the French guard and of the Parisian National guard that the

custody of the King was committed, under the orders of the Municipality of Paris.

The King thus saw himself a prisoner in his own State; for in what other condition could he be, who was forcibly surrounded by persons whom he suspected? It is not for the purpose of censuring the Parisian National guard, that I recal these circumstances, but for that of giving an exact statement of facts; on the contrary I do justice to their attachment, when they were not acted upon by factious persons.—The King convened the States-General; granted to the Tiers Etat a double representation; the union of the Orders, the sacrifices of the 23d of June were all his work, but his cares were not understood. When the States-General gave themselves the name of the National Assembly, it may be recollected how much influence the factious had upon several provinces, how many endeavours were used to overcome the principle, that the confirmation of the laws should be given in concert with the King.

The Assembly ejected the King from the Constitution, when they refused him the right of sanctioning the constitutional laws, and permitted themselves to arrange in that class those which they pleased, at the same time limiting the extent of his refusal, in any instance, to the third legislature. They voted him 25 millions per annum; a sum which was totally absorbed by the expences necessary to the dignity of his House. They left him the use of some domains under certain restrictions, depriving him of the patrimony of his ancestors; they were careful not to include in the list of his expences those for services done to himself, as if they could be separated from those rendered to the State.

Whoever observes the different traits of the Administration, will perceive, that the King was excluded from it. He had no part in the completion of laws; his only privilege was, to request the Assembly to occupy themselves upon such and such subjects. As to the administration of justice, he could only execute the decrees of the Judges, and appoint Commissioners, whose power is much less considerable than that of the ancient Attorney-General.

There remained one last prerogative, the most acceptable of the whole, that of pardoning criminals, and changing punishments: you took it from the King, and the Juries are now authorized to interpret, according to their pleasure, the sense of the law. Thus is the Royal Majesty diminished, to which the people were accustomed to recur, as to one common centre of goodness and beneficence.

The Societies of Friends of the Constitution are by much the strongest power, and render void the actions of all others. The King was declared the Head of the Army; yet the whole conduct of it has been in the Committees of the National Assembly, without any participation: to the King was granted the right of nomination to certain places, but his choice has already met with opposition. He has been obliged to alter the duty of the General Officers of the army, because his choice was not approved of by the Clubs.

It is to these that the revolt of several regiments is to be imputed. When the army no longer respects its officers, it is the terror and the scourge of the State; the King has always thought that officers should be punished like the soldiers, and that these latter should have opportunities of promotion according to their merit.

As to foreign affairs, they have granted to the King the nomination of Ambassadors, and the conduct of negotiations; but they have taken from him the right of making war. The right of making peace is entirely of another sort. What power would enter into a negotiation when they knew that the result must be subject to the revision of the National Assembly? Independent of the necessity for a degree of secrecy, which it is impossible should be preserved in the deliberations of the Assembly, no one will treat but with a person, who, without any intervention, is able to fulfil the contract that may be agreed upon.

With respect to the finances, the King had recognized, before the States General, the right of the Nation to grant subsidies; and, on the 23d of June, he granted every thing required from him upon this subject. On the 4th of February the King intreated the Assembly to take the finances into their consideration, with which they somewhat slowly complied. But they have not yet formed an exact account of the receipt and expenditure; they have adopted hypothetical calculations; the ordinary contribution is in arrear, and the resource of twelve hundred millions of assignats is nearly perfected. Nothing is left to the King but barren nominations; he knows the difficulty of such a government; and, if it was possible that such a machine could go on without his immediate superintendance, his Majesty would only have to regret, that he had not diminished the taxes, which he has always desired, and, but for the American war, should have effected.

The King was declared the head of the Government of the kingdom, and he has been unable to change any thing without the

consent of the Assembly. The chiefs of the prevailing party have thrown out such a defiance to the agents of the King, and the punishment inflicted upon disobedience has excited such apprehensions, that these agents have remained without power.

The form of government is especially vicious in two respects. The Assembly exceed the bounds of their power, in taking cognizance of the administration of justice, and of the interior parts of the kingdom; and exercises, by its Committee of Researches, the most barbarous of all despotisms.—Associations are established under the name of Friends of the Constitution, which are infinitely more dangerous than the ancient corporations. They deliberate upon all the functions of government, and exercise a power of such preponderance, that all other bodies, without excepting the National Assembly itself, can do nothing but by their order.

The King thinks it impossible to preserve such a government; and as a period approaches to the labours of the Assembly, so do they lose their credit. The new regulations, instead of applying a balm to former wounds, on the contrary, increase the pain of them; the thousand journals and pamphlets of calumny, which are only the echoes of the Clubs, perpetuate the disorder; and never has the Assembly dared to remedy them.—All this tends only to a metaphysical government, which is impossible in the execution.

Frenchmen! was it this that you intended in electing Representatives? Do you wish that the despotism of Clubs should be substituted for the Monarchy under which the kingdom has flourished for fourteen centuries? The love of Frenchmen for their King is reckoned amongst their virtues. I have had too affecting proofs of it to be able to forget it. The King would not offer this memoir but for the purpose of representing to his subjects the conduct of the factious. Persons torn away by the triumph of M. Necker affected not to pronounce the name of the King: they pursued the Archbishop of Paris; one of the King's couriers was arrested, and the letters which he carried opened.

During this time the Assembly appeared to insult the King; he determined to carry to Paris the words of peace: upon the journey, it was resolved that no cry of *Vive le Roi!* should be permitted. There was even a motion for carrying off the King, and putting the Queen in a convent, which was loudly applauded.

In the night of the 4th and 5th, when it was proposed to the Assembly to repair to the King, it was replied, that, consistently with its dignity, it could not remove: from
this

this moment the scenes of horror were renewed. On the arrival of the King at Paris, an innocent person was massacred almost within his sight, in the garden of the Thuilleries; all those who had declared against religion and the throne, received the honours of a triumph. At the Federation, upon the 14th of July, the National Assembly declared, that the King was the Chief, by which it was implied that they had a right to name another. His family was placed in a situation apart from himself, but that was, notwithstanding, one of the happiest moments they have passed since their stay in Paris.

Afterwards, when, on account of their religion, Mesdames the King's aunts wished to go to Rome, their journey was opposed, in contradiction to the Declaration of Rights, and both at Bellevue and Arnay le Duc, the orders of the Assembly were necessary to release them, those of the King being despised. In the tumult factiously excited at Vincennes, the persons who remained about the King were ill-treated, and they carried their audacity so far, as to break the arms of those persons in the presence of his Majesty.

Upon the King's recovery from his illness, he intended to go to St. Cloud, and was detained. In vain did M. de la Fayette endeavour to protect his departure; the faithful servants who surrounded his Majesty were torn away from him, and he was taken back to his prison. Afterwards he was obliged to dismiss his Confessor, to approve the letter of the Minister to the Foreign Powers, and to attend mass performed by the new rector of St. Germain Auxerrois. Thus perceiving the impossibility of averting any public evil by his influence, it is natural that he should seek a place of safety for himself.

Frenchmen! and you the good inhabitants of Paris, distrust the suggestions of the factious; return to your King, who will always be your friend; your holy religion shall be respected; your government placed upon a permanent footing; and liberty established upon a secure basis.

Paris, June 20, 1791.

(Signed)

LOUIS.

P. S. The King forbids his Ministers to sign any order in his name, until they shall have received his further directions; and enjoins the Keeper of the Seals to send them to him, when required on his behalf.

(Signed)

LOUIS.

No. II.

THE NATIONAL ASSEMBLY TO THE FRENCH.

A GREAT attempt has just been made. —The National Assembly was near the conclusion of its long labours; the Constitu-

tion was almost completed; the tumults of the Revolution were about to cease; and the enemies of the public welfare were eager, therefore, to sacrifice the whole nation to their vengeance. The King and the Royal Family were carried off on the 21st inst.

[When this part of the Address was read in the Assembly, there was a murmur of discontent. The Reporter of the Committee of Constitution, in which it had been drawn up, requested that it might be heard with attention, and the Members became silent.]

But your Representatives will triumph over all these obstacles. They estimate calmly the extent of the duties imposed upon them. The public liberty shall be maintained; conspirators and slaves shall understand the intrepidity of the French Nation, and we make, in the name of the Nation, a solemn engagement to revenge the law or die.

France would be free, and she shall be so. It is intended to make the Revolution recede, but it recedes not. It is the effect of your will, and nothing can retard its progress. It is necessary to accommodate the law to the state of the kingdom. The King, in the constitution, exercises the power of the Royal sanction over the Decrees of the Legislative Body; he is the head of the Executive Power, and, in that capacity, causes the laws to be executed by his Minister.

If he quits his post, although carried off against his will, the Representatives of the Nation have the right to supply his place. The National Assembly has in consequence decreed, that the Seal of State, and the signature of the Ministers of Justice, shall be added to all its Decrees to give them the character of laws. As no order of the King would have been executed without being countersigned by the responsible Minister, nothing was necessary but a simple delegation by the Assembly to authorise him to sign the orders, and those only issued by them. In this circumstance they have been directed by the constitutional law relative to a Regency, which authorises them to perform the functions of the Executive Power until the nomination of a Regent.

By these measures your Representatives have ensured order in the interior part of the kingdom; and, to repulse any attack from without, they add to the army a reinforcement of three hundred thousand National Guards.

The Citizens then have, on all sides, the means of security. Let them not be overcome by their surprize; the Constituent Assembly is upon its duty; the constituted Powers are in activity; the Citizens of Paris, the National Guards, whose patriotism and

and fidelity are above all praise, watch round your Representatives; the active Citizens throughout the kingdom are in arms, and *France may wait for its enemies.*

Are they to fear the consequences of a writing forced, before his departure, from a seduced King? It is difficult to conceive the ignorance and blindness that have dictated this writing, which may deserve to be further discussed hereafter; at present, your Representatives content themselves with examining some particular sentiments.

The National Assembly has made a solemn Proclamation of political truths, and of rights, the acknowledgment of which will *one day produce the happiness of the human race*: to engage them to renounce this declaration of rights, the theory of slavery itself has been presented to them.

Frenchmen! we have no fear in recalling to your memories the famous day of the 23d of July 1790; that day, on which the chief of the Executive Power, the first public functionary of the nation, dared to dictate his absolute will to your Representatives, charged by your orders to form a Constitution. The National Assembly lamented the disorders committed on the 5th of October, and ordered the prosecution of the persons guilty of them; but, because it was difficult to discover some rioters amongst such a multitude of people, they are said to have approved all their crimes. The nation is, however, more just. It has not reproached Louis XVI. with the violences that have occurred under his reign and those of his ancestors.

They are not afraid to call to your recollection the Federation of July. What are the statements of the persons who have dictated the Letter of the King with respect to this august act? That the first public functionary was obliged to put himself at the head of the Representatives of the Nation. In the midst of the Deputies of all the kingdom, he took a solemn oath to maintain the Constitution. If the King does not hereafter declare, that his good faith has been surprized by seditious persons, he has, of course, *announced his own perjury to the whole world!* Is it necessary to go through the fatigue of answering the other reproaches of this Letter?

The King is said to have experienced some inconveniences in his residence in Paris, and not to have found the same pleasures as formerly; by which it is implied, no doubt, that a Nation ought to regenerate itself without any agitation, without disturbing for an instant the pleasures and the indulgencies of Courts. As to the addresses of congratulation and adherence to your Decrees, these,

say they, are the works of the factious. —Yes—no doubt, of TWENTY-SIX MILLIONS of the factious!

It was necessary to re-constitute all powers, because all the powers were corrupted, and because the alarming debts accumulated by the despotism and the disorders of Government would have overwhelmed the nation. *But does not Royalty exist for the people? And if a great Nation obliges itself to maintain it, is it not solely because it is believed to be useful?* The Constitution has left to the King this glorious prerogative, and has confirmed to him the only authority which he should desire to exercise. Would not your Representatives have been culpable, if they had sacrificed twenty-six millions to the interest of one man?

The labour of citizens supports the power of the State: but the maxim of absolute power is to consider the public contributions as a debt paid to despotism. The National Assembly has regulated its expences with the strictest justice; they thought themselves bound, when acting in the name of the Nation, to act munificently; and when they were to determine what part of the public contributions should be allowed to the first functionary, thirty millions were allotted for him and the Royal Family; but this is represented as a trifling sum!

The Decrees upon the subject of Peace and War have taken from the King and his Ministers the power of sacrificing the people to the caprices of Courts, and the definitive ratification of Treaties is reserved to the Representatives of the Nation. The loss of a Prerogative is complained of. What Prerogative? That of not being obliged to consult the national will, when the blood and the fortunes of Citizens were to be sacrificed. Who can know the wish and the interests of the Nation better than the Legislative Body? It is wished to make war with impunity. But have we not had, under the ancient Government, sufficient experience of the terrible effects produced by the ambition of Ministers?

We are accused of having deposed the King, in forming the Judicial Power, as if he, King of a great nation, ought to appear in the administration of justice for any other purpose than that of causing the law to be observed, and its judgments executed. It is wished that he should have the right of granting pardons and changing punishments; but does not all the world know, how such a right would be exercised, and upon whom the benefit of it would fall? The King could not exercise it by himself, and after having prohibited Royal despotism, it was very natural to prohibit that of the Ministers.

The necessity of circumstances has some-
times

times obliged the National Assembly to meddle, contrary to its inclination, in the affairs of Administration. But ought it not to act, when the Government remained in blameable inertness? Is it, therefore, necessary to say, that neither the King nor the Ministers have the confidence of the Nation?

The Societies of Friends of the Constitution have supported the Revolution; they are more necessary than ever, and some persons presume to say that they govern the Administrative Bodies and the Empire, as if they were the deliberating bodies.

Frenchmen! all the Powers are organized; all the Public Functionaries are at their posts; the National Assembly watches over the safety of the State; may you be firm and tranquil! One danger alone threatens us. You have to guard against the suspension of your labours; against delay in the payment of duties; against any inflammatory measures which commence in anarchies, and end in civil war. It is to these dangers that the National Assembly calls the attention of citizens. In this crisis, all private animosities and private interests should disappear.

Those who would preserve their liberty should shew that tranquil firmness which appals tyrants. May the factious, who hope to see every thing overturned, find order maintained, and the Constitution confirmed, and rendered more dear to Frenchmen, by the attacks made upon it. The capital may be an example to the rest of France. The departure of the King excited no disorders there, but, to the confusion of the malevolent, the utmost tranquility prevails in it. To reduce the territory of this empire to the yoke, it will be necessary to destroy the whole nation. Despotism, if it pleases, may make such an attempt. *It will either fail, or at the conclusion of its triumphs will find only ruins.*

No. III.

COPY of the ORDERS given by M. de BOUILLE.

On the part of the King,

FRANÇOIS-CLAUDE-AMOUR BOUILLE, Lieutenant General of the Armies of the King, Knight of his Orders, Commandant-General of the Army on the Rhine, the Meurthe, the Moselle, the Meuse, and the countries adjacent, the frontiers of the Palatinate, and of Luxembourg.

Orders are hereby given to a squadron of the first regiment of dragoons to proceed with arms and baggage on the 17th of this month from Commercy to Sainte-Miel, from whence they are to proceed the following day, the 18th, with a squadron of the 13th

regiment of dragoons, there to proceed together to Mouson, where they are to remain till further orders.

(Signed) BOUILLE.

Metz, June 13, 1791.

By the Commandant-General of the Army.

(Signed) TURFA:

June 18, 1791.

On the part of the King,

FRANÇOIS-CLAUDE, &c. &c. Orders are hereby given to a Captain of the 1st regiment of dragoons to proceed with forty men of the said regiment on the 19th, from Clermont to St. Menehould, where he is to take charge, on the 20th or the 21st, of a convoy of money, which shall be delivered to him by a detachment of the 6th regiment of hussars, coming from Pont de Sommeville, on the road from Chalons.

(Signed) BOUILLE.

Metz, June 14.

On the part of the King,

FRANÇOIS-CLAUDE, &c. &c. Orders are hereby given to a squadron of the 1st regiment of dragoons, which, in virtue of our preceding orders, was to proceed to St. Miel on the 17th of this month, not to depart from Commercy till the 18th; to arrive the same day at Sainte Miel, and to pursue the destination which we have prescribed to it.

(Signed) BOUILLE.

No. IV.

LETTER of M. D'ORLEANS.

To the AUTHORS of the JOURNALS.

HAVING read in your Journals your opinion upon the measures taken on the King's return, and also what your impartiality and your justice have dictated upon my account,—I am compelled to repeat to you, what from the 21st and 22d of this month I have declared to several Members of the National Assembly, that I am ready to serve my country, either by sea or by land, or in the Diplomatic line; in a word, in any of those posts which exact only zeal and an unbounded devotion for the public welfare; but if the business respect a REGENCY, I renounce at that moment, and for ever, those Rights which I hold from the Constitution. I will dare to say, that after having made so many sacrifices to the interest of the People and the cause of Liberty, it is no more permitted me to quit the class of simple citizen, in which I have placed myself, with a firm resolution to abide there forever; and that ambition would be in myself an inexcusable deviation.

I have not made this Declaration to silence my detractors; I know too well that my zeal for National Liberty, and for that equality

which

which is its foundation, will always nourish sufficiently their hatred against me. Their calumnies I disdain. My conduct shall ever prove their malignant absurdity; but I owed this Declaration of my irrevocable resolves and my sentiments to the Public, that, in their estimate, and their combination of measures expedient to be taken, they may not, as far as relates to myself, proceed upon a presumption that I can never ratify.

I have the honour, &c.

(Signed) L. P. D'ORLEANS.

June 26, 1791.

No. V.

M. SIMOLIN, the Russian Ambassador, to
M. MONTMORIN.

M. le Comte,

I DID not learn till this morning, from the public newspapers, the unfortunate effect of a Passport which I had the honour to request of your Excellency three weeks ago. I there read, that Madame the Baronesse de Corff was a Swede, which would tend to impress the public, whose opinion I infinitely respect, with the idea, that I had infringed upon the rights and privileges of the Swedish Ambassador. I hastened to rectify that error, by declaring, that Madame the Baronesse de Corff is a Russian, born at Peterburgh, widow of Baron de Corff, a Colonel in the service of the Empress, who was killed in the assault of Bender in 1770—that she is daughter of Madame de Stegleman, likewise born at Peterburgh, and that they have both resided for twenty years past at Paris.

These two Ladies then could not, nor ought they to have addressed themselves to any other but me, to procure them their Passports; and though no way related to them, never having even seen them, I could not refuse them the slight favour of my intervention for that purpose. It is true that a Passport was pretended to have been burnt, as Madame de Corff herself observed in the note which accompanied my request to obtain a duplicate; but my conduct through the whole of this business has been as candid as regular, and I dare hope that every one will think that it was impossible for me to suspect that it could give rise to the least subsequent imputation, either against your Excellency

or against myself, notwithstanding the inconsiderate use which appears to have been made of the second Passport. I hope, in consequence, that your Excellency will approve my inserting this letter in the public papers.

I have the honour, &c.

Paris, June 25, 1791.

Copy of the Note from the Baronesse de Corff, referred to in the preceding.

I am inconstable—yesterday, in burning several useless papers, I had the misfortune to throw into the fire the Passport which you had the goodness to obtain for me. I am, indeed, ashamed to beg you to repair my blunder, and of the trouble which I occasion you*.

No. VI.

LETTER OF M. DE BOUILLE to the
NATIONAL ASSEMBLY.

Gentlemen,

THE King has lately made an effort to break the chains with which, for a considerable time past, you have held him and his family. He is yet your captive, and his days, as well as those of his Queen, are, I shudder to think of it! yet at the disposal of a people whom you have rendered ferocious and sanguinary, and who have become the object of contempt of the universe. It is of importance to you, Gentlemen, that you should know the causes which have produced the event which now occupies your attention, and you will see that, if it has been noble and courageous on the part of the King to come and seek an asylum with me, he has therein less consulted his own welfare than that of a cruel people whom he yet loves. Disengaged, however, from the ties which bound me to you, I am about to speak to you the language of truth, which you doubtless will reject. The King had become a prisoner to his people—Attached to my Sovereign, although detesting the abuses resulting from an authority too powerful, I mourned over the frenzy of the people—I blamed your proceedings, but I hoped, that in the end the wicked would be confounded, that anarchy would have an end, and that we should have a Government that could at least be endured. My attachment for my King and Country gave me sufficient

* A Madame D'OSSUN having been arrested, as having been privy to the flight of the QUEEN, and having intended to follow her, the falsity of this accusation was proved by a note found in the possession of that Lady, written by the QUEEN, and dated the 20th of June.—It is with much pleasure we translate this short billet, as it does honour to HER MAJESTY'S character.

QUEEN'S NOTE to MADAME D'OSSUN.—“Every duty united, my dear Madame, has prevented me from advertising you of our departure. Nevertheless, I risk the consequences of this letter to ease your anxieties on my account. I have but a few moments to myself and much business to do. I take pleasure in assuring you of my inviolable and eternal friendship. God grant that we may meet again happy. I embrace you.”

courage

courage to support all the outrages which I have experienced, and the shame and the humiliation of addressing you.

I saw that the spirit of faction prevailed—that some were desirous of a civil war—that others wished for a Republic, and that in the last party was M. la Fayette. Clubs were established to destroy the army, and the populace were no longer directed but by cabal and intrigue; the King being without forces, and even without importance—the army without Commanders and without subordination. No means of re-establishing order appearing, I proposed to the King to quit Paris, and to retire to the frontiers, persuaded that it would produce a happy change.

This proposal the King and Queen constantly refused, alleging the promise which they had made, not to separate themselves from the National Assembly—I urged in answer, that a promise extorted by force was not binding. The transaction of the 28th of February induced me to renew my solicitations; but the King again reminded me of the Constitution—the Queen agreed with him in opinion, and rejected all the proposals which I made to that purport. I knew that all the powers in Europe were arming against France—It was in the power of the King to save that beautiful kingdom. I knew that its towns were dismantled, its finances exhausted, and that its fictitious money could not supply the specie that was wanting—besides, I did not doubt but that the people would throw themselves into the arms of their King, and entreat him to prevent the evils with which they were threatened.

After the obstacles which were thrown in the way of his journey to St. Cloud on the 18th of April last, I represented to him that there remained but this one step to be taken to save France. He at length agreed to it, and resolve to go to Montmedi. He agreed, that as soon as he should be in safety there, he would inform the Foreign Powers of it, that they might suspend their vengeance till a new Assembly should be formed. He then would have published a proclamation to convoke this new Assembly, according to the ancient laws, which would have been the rule of his conduct. The King would have become the Mediator between Foreign Powers and his People; and they, placed between the fear of becoming a prey to Foreign Powers, and a hope of the re-establishment of order, would have entrusted their interests to an enlightened Assembly, who would at length have repressed those crimes which have resulted from popular despotism. That is what your Monarch

would have done; that is what he would have done in spite of you; in spite of the ingratitude of his ferocious people. He was actuated by no other motive. Your blindness induced you to refuse that protecting hand which he extended towards you—it will soon be productive of the destruction of the Empire of the French. Believe me, Gentlemen, the Princes of Europe consider themselves threatened by the monster whom you have cherished—your country will soon become the theatre of a most bloody war. Your means of defence are inadequate—it is too late to think of adopting measures for defence.—You will be justly and severely punished—your chastisement will be an example for all nations, and you will long have cause to repent the assassination of your country.

I ought to add, that I hold you, and the people whom you have misled, in contempt, in indignation, and in horror!—All Europe is about to unite against your infernal Constitution! I projected every thing, and have ordered every thing.

Against me alone should be directed your sanguinary fury—for me should you sharpen your poignards, and drain your poisons! You shall answer for the King, and the Royal Family—you shall answer for their lives, not to me alone, but to all the Potentates of Europe! If you hurt only one hair of their heads, *there shall shortly remain not one stone upon another in Paris!*—I know the roads—I will lead against it foreign armies. This letter is but the forerunner of the Manifesto of the Sovereigns of Europe—they will give notice in a more decided manner of the war which you have to fear. Adieu.

(Signed)

LE MARQUIS DE BOUILLE.

NO. VII.

LETTER TO M. BOUILLE.

I RECEIVED yesterday, Sir, a packet with the post mark of Luxembourg, and sealed with your arms, containing a printed copy of your Letter to the National Assembly. I flatter myself that in transmitting this Letter to me, you wish to indicate that I am personally interested in the insults which it contains, and I thank you accordingly.

Perhaps you may recollect a conversation which we had together at Metz, during the epoch of the Revolution. I was then at the head of the Patriotic Party, and you were Commandant of that place. The citizens distrusted you; they were afraid lest you should invite the King, and those courtiers whom the Revolution had condemned to the punishment of equality, within their walls. You were at that time the cause of

a continual fermentation, but you were taught to know (how much have you since forgot this useful lesson!) that your cannon were of no avail against the eternal batteries of Reason, which, from the Printing-house at Loudoun, began to humble all the supports of Tyranny and of Tyrants, and which, be assured, will continue to humble them, to whatever distance they may retreat, or within whatever citadel they may entrench themselves.

Penetrated with these truths, so humiliating to you, you then waited on me, and asked me this question—"Do you think that the public welfare demands that I shall give up my command? If you do so, I am ready to give in my resignation."—"If the Fugitives," I replied, "intend to rally in this country; if the King intends to take refuge here; if Metz is destined to become the cradle of a Civil War, I wish you were a thousand leagues distant. But on the contrary, if the King shall adhere to the Constitution, if the Fugitives dispersed throughout the world are content to act the part of Knights-Errant, I shall be very happy to see in the chief garrison of our frontiers a General like you, who has gained the attachment of the soldiery, and is capable of enforcing obedience at home and respect abroad."

Your reply to me was a memorable one, and I am able to recapitulate it exactly:—"I give you my word of honour to enforce the Decrees of the National Assembly with my utmost power, whether I approve them or not; I also pledge you my word of honour, never to involve my country in a civil war."

Perhaps this conversation has been recollected by you since your arrival at Luxembourg; you may have been afraid lest one of the words of honour which you have betrayed should be forgotten, and you have undoubtedly addressed your Letter to me, for fear that this claim to public infamy should lose its just reward.

If this is your motive, Sir, I doubly thank you for your correspondence.

For some time past, Philosophy has laboured to dishonour Honour, and to elevate Virtue in its room. Louis XVI. and you have at one and the same time rendered this service to the Nation, and have advanced the morals of mankind at least half a century nearer perfection.

In fine, I hope that public opinion and the laws will no longer confine themselves to seats of chivalry and words of honour, as necessary titles for public employments, but that they will also insist on proofs of Virtue and acts of Patriotism.

(Signed) RŒDERER,
Deputy to the National Assembly.

No. VIII.

DECLARATION of TWO HUNDRED and NINETY DEPUTIES on the DECREES which SUSPEND the EXERCISE of the ROYAL AUTHORITY, and which INFRINGE the INVIOIABILITY of the SACRED PERSON of the KING.

THREE months have scarcely elapsed since we Deputies under signed made known to our Constituents our Protest against a Decree which attacked the sacred principle of the inviolability of the King's person. The zeal with which many of us defended it on the 28th of March, the conviction which we entertained that it was impossible to violate with impunity this principle essential to all monarchy, are too well justified by the events now passing under our eyes, and by the afflicting spectacle of which we have the misfortune to be witnesses.

The King and Royal Family conducted as prisoners, by an hority of the Decrees of the National Assembly; the Monarch guarded in his palace by soldiers not subject to his command; the Royal Family entrusted to a guard, over whom the King has no authority; the right of directing the education of the presumptive heir of the throne taken from him, who, both as King and Father, had the most undoubted right, and the strongest obligation to direct it; in fine, the Monarch, whose inviolability was declared even by the new constitution, suspended by a decree from the exercise of his authority; such is the afflicting spectacle which we and all good Frenchmen lament, and such are the too obvious and too fatal consequences of the first violation offered to this sacred and fundamental principle.

And we ought to declare it, since we are compelled to refer to the Decree itself against which we have protested, and against which we still protest, there is none of those measures which was not before proscribed by the Constitution, in the name of which they are taken. The sacred person of the King was declared inviolable: one only case was provided for, in which, contrary to all the principles essential to Monarchy, it was supposed that that inviolability might cease. This case has not yet occurred; nevertheless the King is dragged as a criminal into his own capital, and made a prisoner in his own palace, and despoiled of his prerogative. Thus, after having infringed the inviolability of the King by Decrees, they annul them in order completely to destroy it.

Amidst these outrages offered to the Monarch, to his august family, and in their persons to the whole nation, what has become

become of the Monarchy? The decrees of the National Assembly have centered in themselves all the Royal power; the Seal of the State has been deposited on their table; their decrees are rendered executory without requiring sanction; they give direct orders to all the Agents of the Executive Power; they impose, in their own name, oaths, in which Frenchmen do not even find the name of their King; Commissioners, who have received their mission from them alone, traverse the provinces, in order to receive oaths which they exact, and give directions to the army: thus, at the moment at which the inviolability of the King was annulled, monarchy was destroyed; the appearance of royalty no longer exists; a republican interium has succeeded.

Far from all those who are acquainted with the rules of our conduct (and, we believe, there are very few Frenchmen who do not rightly appreciate them), be the idea that we could concur in such decrees. They are not less unpleasent to our feelings, than repugnant to our principles. Never have we more severely felt the rigour of our duty, never have we more lamented the fatal consequences resulting from the mission with which we were charged, than when forced to remain witnesses of acts, which we regarded as culpable attempts; while those who are most frequently our organ, became timid, for the first time condemned themselves to silence, that they might not involve the sacred cause in that unpopularity which had so ingeniously been contrived to be thrown upon our party. Without doubt, if we were guided by common rules; if we yielded to the horror with which we are inspired by the idea of being thought to approve, by our presence, decrees, to which we were to avert, we would fly without delay, we would without hesitation separate from an Assembly, who have been able to break through principles which they had been forced to preserve. But in circumstances so singular, we can neither assume common rules nor our own sentiments as the basis of our own conduct. When our principles, our honour, may perhaps, in the opinion of a great number, command us to fly, motives more imperious still exact of us a painful sacrifice, that of remaining in a situation where we preserve the hope of preventing greater evils.

Before the calamitous epoch at which we are arrived, we could at least grasp the shadow of monarchy; we fought upon the wreck; the hope of preserving it justified our conduct. Now, the last blow has been given to monarchy. But, in addition to that great motive, we were bound by other duties. The Monarch exists; he is captive;

it is for the King's sake that we ought to rally our strength; it is for him, it is for his family it is for the precious blood of the Bourbons, that we ought to remain at the post, where we can watch over a deposit so valuable.

We will discharge then this sacred duty, which alone ought to be our excuse, and we will prove, that in our hearts the Monarch and the monarchy can never be separated.

But whilst we comply with this urgent duty, let not our constituents expect to hear us come forward upon any other subject. While one interest alone can force us to sit along with those who have raised a misshapen republic upon the ruins of monarchy, it is to that interest alone that we are wholly devoted. From this moment the most profound silence, on whatever shall not relate to this subject, shall express our deep regret, and at the same time our invariable opposition to every Decree that may be passed.

In fine, let our constituents turn their attention to the circumstances in which we are placed; if, in the present moment, we have not gloried in marching foremost in the path of honour, our situation now imposes, both with regard to them and to ourselves, duties which do not go beyond ourselves alone. For us, honour lies no longer in the common track; our sole object is the triumph of the sacred cause with which we are entrusted; but let them be beforehand assured, that whatever may happen, to whatever extremities we may be reduced, nothing will efface from our hearts the unalterable oath which irrevocably binds us to the Monarch and to monarchy.

After these considerations, which appear to us founded upon the true interest of the nation, and the eternal advantage of the people, essentially dependant on monarchy, we declare to all Frenchmen—

That after having constantly opposed all those Decrees, which in attacking royalty, either in its essence, or in its privileges, have prepared the people to receive without indignation, as without examination, the anti-monarchical principles to which these days of anarchy have given birth;

That after having defended till the last moment, monarchy undermined in its foundations;

That after having seen its ruin completed by the deliberations of the National Assembly; for to attack the person of the Monarch, is to annul monarchy; to suspend monarchy, is in fine to destroy it;

Nothing can authorize us any longer to take part in deliberations, which become in our eyes guilty of a crime which we do not wish to participate;

But that Monarchy existing always in the person of the Monarch, from whom it is inseparable; that his misfortunes and those of his august family imposing upon us a stronger obligation always to surround his august person, and defend it from the application of principles which we condemn; we place our sole honour, our most sacred duty in defending, with all our might—with all our zeal for the blood of the Bourbons—with all our attachment to the principles which our constituents have transmitted to us, the interests of the King and the Royal Family, and their indefeasible rights.

That in consequence we shall continue, from the sole motive of not abandoning the interests of the person of the King and the Royal Family, to assist at the deliberations of the National Assembly; but being neither able to avow their principles, or recognize the legality of their Decrees, we will henceforth take no part in deliberations which have not for their object the only interest which it now remains for us to defend.

Paris, June 29, 1791.

To the above are added the signatures of Two Hundred and Ninety Members of the National Assembly, the first being that of the Abbe MAURY. Some of them insert additions or restrictions before their names, as is sometimes done to a protest in the House of Lords, and all the Noblesse insert their titles, as the reader will perceive from those we have subjoined below.

ALL TO GOD AND ALL TO THE KING.

GOULLARD, *cure de Roanne, depute du Forez.*

I adhere, with my whole heart, to the principles on which the above Declaration is founded, and I will maintain them with my life,

LE BERTHON, *depute de la noblesse de Bourdeaux.*

I reserve the right of delivering my opinion on any question I shall think proper.

LE COMTE DE LA ROQUE, *depute du Perigord.*

I adhere to the principles of the Declaration. They have been, and always will be, the rule of my conduct, in the exercise of my functions in the National Assembly.

HENRY, *depute d'Orleans.*

I adopt all the above principles, of which I entertain a strong sense. Nevertheless, I think it my duty to continue to take part in the debates, in order to resist, with all my power, every proposition derogatory to

the Monarchy and the good of the nation.
CHARLES DE DORTAN.

We the undersigned adopt the opinion of M. de Dortan.

CHATELET, *depute du Barois*, and 13 others.

I adhere to the above Declaration, persuaded that the intension of my colleagues is not to abdicate the right of voting, if, on the revision of the Decrees, it should be proposed to re-establish in all its rights, the Catholic, Apostolic, and Roman Religion, whose interests are no less dear to me than those of the Monarchy.

J. C. GANDOLPHE, *depute de la prévoté de Vicomte de Paris.*

I adhere, with the above reservation.

GENETET, *depute de Chalonsur-Saone.*

We adhere to the principles of the Monarchy, and the inviolability of the King, contained in the present Declaration.

ANT. CH. GABRIEL DE FOLLEVILLE, and 9 others.

I sign this Declaration to shew, as my colleagues have done, my attachment to the Monarchy, my respect for the Throne, and my attachment to the persons of the King, the Queen, and their august family. But I declare, that I do not mean to renounce my right of quitting the Assembly when I shall cease to think that my presence can be useful.

LE BARON DE LUPPE, *depute de la Noblesse de la senechaussée d'Auch.*

Invariably attached to the principles of Monarchy; persuaded that the National Assembly has no power to break the bond that has for ages united the Sovereign to the nation, and that the contrary doctrine is subversive of all order, of all subordination, and of all society; I declare that I will take no part in the deliberations and resolutions of the Assembly, till his Majesty, restored to liberty, and reinstated in the whole of his rights, shall concur actively and freely in the Decrees of the Legislative Body, saving always whatever concerns the prerogative of the Throne, and the personal safety of the Royal Family.

THORET, *docteur, regent de la faculté de médecine de Bourges, depute du Berry.*

The inviolability of the sacred person of the King being the preserving principle of the Monarchy, and one of the most essential of the Constitution decreed, I adhere to the principles of the Monarchy, and the inviolability of the King, set forth in this Declaration.

J. A. TEISSIER-MARGUERITES, *depute de Nismes.*

I ad.

I adhere to the Declaration of M. de Marguerittes.

HENNET, *depute du Nord.*

CHABANNETTES, *depute de Toulouse.*

I opposed, to the utmost of my power, and as long as I was allowed to speak, the Decree which deprives the King and the Royal Family of their liberty, and suspends the exercise of the Royal Authority. I complained with little success of the audacious and criminal paper which invites the French to abolish Royalty. I do not acknowledge in any power delegated by the nation, that of infringing on the independence and inviolability of the sacred person of the King. I concur in every declaration which assures him of faithful subjects. It is to defend these principles, and it is only to defend them, that I impose on myself the painful obligation of continuing to do my duty as a deputy to the National Assembly.

MALOUET.

I adhere to the principles set forth in this Declaration, as far as respects the Monarchy and the inviolability of the sacred person of the King, who cannot in any case be answerable to an Assembly, which has admitted, that it cannot centre all the powers of government in itself; and it is as a faithful subject that I declare, not only that I have not co-operated in any of the Decrees which attack the prerogatives of the Throne, and the principles of the ancient Monarchy of France, but, on the contrary, that I have constantly opposed them, as many of my printed opinions prove.

(Le Comte) DE LA GALLISSONNIERE, *depute de la Noblesse d'Anjou.*

I the undersigned, confined to my apartment by indisposition, declare, that I adhere to the Declaration subscribed by a great part of the Assembly against the infringements of the late Decrees on the rights of the King, and the Monarchy, and the respect and regard due to it. In testimony of which I subscribe this Declaration.

GAGNIERE, *cure de Saint Cyr-les-Vignes, depute du Forez.*

We reduce our Declaration to the following terms:

We have not participated in the Decrees by which the King has been suspended from his functions. We consider them as unconstitutional, and not within the power of the National Assembly. We also consider all the acts of the Legislative Body, in which the King has not freely concurred, as null. Our conduct shall be

guided by these principles, till liberty and the just prerogatives of the Throne shall be restored to the Monarch.

GRANGIER, *depute du Berry,* and 14 others

By informing the President of the National Assembly, as we have done, that we cease to take any part in its deliberations, or to attend its sittings, we have already made known that our principles are the same with those which have dictated all the above Declarations.

C. F. DE BONNAY, and 2 others.

I concur with those of my colleagues, who, like myself, have been, and always will be faithful to the King; who would think themselves criminal towards the nation, if they did not make known the horror with which the degradation of his sacred and inviolable person inspires them, and their grief at being able to oppose nothing but an unavailing suffrage to his captivity, and that of his august and unhappy family.

We were assembled to reform ancient abuses, and to establish that Liberty protected by the Law, which is neither licentiousness nor anarchy. Such are the principles which have guided all our opinions, and we declare, that having never assented to any Decrees that could attack the just prerogatives of the Throne, and shake the Monarchy, we shall continue to vote against all plans of Decrees that may tend to deprive the King of the plenitude of powers and liberty that belong to him according to the constitutional articles on the Executive Power decreed on the 11th October 1789, to which we shall constantly appeal.

LA FLACHE, *depute du Dauphine,* and 15 others.

— — —
No. IX.

NOTE from the KING to the NATIONAL ASSEMBLY, on July 9.

Gentlemen,

I AM informed that several Officers, gone into foreign countries, have, by circular letters, invited the soldiers of the regiments to which they belonged, to quit the kingdom to join them; and that as an inducement, they promise to advance them, by virtue of full powers, directly or indirectly, flowing from me. I think it my duty to give a formal contradiction to these assertions, and to repeat my former declaration, that in leaving Paris I had no intention but to go to Montmedy, and there to make to the National Assembly such representations as I thought necessary, on the difficulties experienced in the execution of the laws,

and of the administration of the kingdom. I declare positively, that all persons who say that they have received such powers from me, are guilty of a most culpable imposition.

(Signed) LOUIS.

No. X.

A LETTER FROM THE SPANISH AMBASSADOR TO M. DE MONTMORIN, dated the 8th of JULY.

Sir,

I HAVE the honour to send to your Excellency an exact copy of the dispatches which I have received from my Court, and of the note annexed to it, that you may lay them before the National Assembly. They will find therein a confirmation of the same sentiments which I had the honour to discover to you in my letter of the 3d inst.

The happiness of the King and the Nation of France, its interior tranquillity and prosperity, are the sole object of all the measures on the part of Spain, who will employ every means which shall be conducive to so salutary a purpose.

(Signed) Count FERDINAND NUNES.

Annexed to this letter was a copy of the dispatches from Count Florida Blanca to the Spanish Ambassador, acquainting him of the arrival of two couriers, one with the news of the flight of his Most Christian Majesty and family, and the other with the intelligence of their capture, and the message with which M. de Montmorin had been charged with to that Ambassador; and enclosed in the dispatches was the following DECLARATION on the part of the KING in answer to what had been stated by M. de Montmorin.

“THE retreat of the Most Christian King and his family from Paris, and his intentions (though still unknown to his Catholic Majesty), could not, nor cannot originate from any other cause or motive than the necessity of delivering themselves from the insults of the people. The present Assembly and the Municipality had no power to arrest or punish them for endeavouring to find a secure place, where the Sovereign, with the true and lawful Representatives of the Nation, might deliberate with freedom; a privilege which they had hitherto been deprived of, as may be proved by many incontrovertible truths.

“In this sense, and as the most intimate ally of France, as its nearest relation, the friend of its King, and on account of his immediate proximity to its territory his Majesty takes the greatest interest in the happiness and interior tranquillity of the French nation; and, far from wishing to disturb it, he has resolved to exhort and conjure the French to reflect upon the step which their Sovereign has been forced to take, and to consider the daring insults which urged him to it; to respect the high dignity of his sacred person, his liberty and immunity, with that of all the Royal Family; and to remain persuaded, that as long as the French nation continue to fulfil these duties (as the King hopes they will ever do), they shall find in his transactions the same sentiments of friendship and regard which he has ever shown them, and which will in every respect agree much better with their situation than any other measure whatever.

“Aranjuez, July 1, 1791.”

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

JUNE 6.

THE Haymarket Theatre opened with the Comedy of *The Spanish Barber*, and the Farce of *Katharine and Petruchio*. The chief additions to the Company this season are, Mrs. Bland, Mr. Johnson, Mr. Palmer, jun. and Mr. Wilson.

13. Mr. Cornelys, from Dublin, appeared the first time in London, at the Haymarket, in the character of *Lingo*, in *The Agreeable Surprise*. A more arduous task the Theatre can scarce, in its present state, furnish than a successor for Edwin in this extravagant but pleasant part; and accordingly the event was such as might naturally have been expected, a failure in the performance, which did not escape the notice of the audience. It is of small consequence to record the particulars of this unsuccessful effort.

20. Mr. Palmer, jun. who two years ago performed at the Circus, after having been to the East Indies and returned, appeared as a Candidate for public favour, in the character of the *Prince of Wales*, in *Henry IV*. Neither Mr. Palmer's voice nor person are yet quite formed, but both promise to be good. His action was rather beyond the bounds of propriety, though the general effect of the performance was an apparent deficiency in spirit. Time and attention, with his natural requisites, as in the cases of his father and uncle, may do much. Previous to the Play, a Prologue, written, it is believed, by Mr. Colman, jun. was spoken by Mr. Palmer, sen. in the character of Falstaff, to bespeak the favour of the audience.

25. *The Kentish Barons*, a Comic Opera, by the Honourable Major North, was acted the first

first time at the Haymarket. The characters as follow :

Clifford,	Mr. Johnstone.
Bertram,	Mr. Aickin.
Gam,	Mr. Bannister, jun.
Osbert,	Mrs. Goodall.
William,	Mr. Chipman.
Walter,	Mr. Evatt.
Mortimer,	Mr. Bensley.
Elina,	Mrs. Kemble.
Sufan,	Mrs. Webb.
Beatrice,	Mrs. Taylor.

The fable of the *The Kentish Barons* is as follows :

In the early days of *Mortimer*, a strong friendship existed between him and Sir Reginald, but both being enamoured with the same lady, a breach took place between them. Sir Reginald obtained the lady, upon which *Mortimer* challenged him ; the combat was, however, prevented by the order of the King, and the latter commanded to remain within his own castle, which he did as long as the fair cause of their quarrel existed. Instead of being humbled by his confinement, an implacable thirst of revenge took place in his breast ; and to render it the more complete, he again ingratiated himself into the good opinion of Sir Reginald ; the fruit of whose marriage were two children, a boy, whom *Mortimer* had contrived to steal while an infant, and brought up in his own castle by the name of *Osbert* ; and *Elina*, who resided with her father ; upon whose death the wily *Mortimer* determines to put his vengeance in force, for which purpose he visits *Elina*, and, by bribing her servants, conveys her to his own castle, where he insists upon her consenting to become his wife ; at which period the play commences. She treating him with scorn, he commands *Osbert* to give her a draught, that by lulling her senses he may accomplish his purpose, for he feels only the passion of revenge. Through fear of his own life, *Osbert* gives her the phial, but, stung with remorse, he prevents her drinking of it ; which being known to *Mortimer*, he is about to have him put to death, but spares his life upon *Elina's* promising to consent to their nuptials in three days, if no friend comes to her relief, and orders him instantly to be turned out of doors. *Osbert* having previously learnt from *Elina* her attachment to *Baron Clifford*, he bends his steps toward his castle, and in his way meets with *Gam* and his wife : the latter, having been his nurse, instantly recognises him, and acquaints him with his birth. *Clifford* readily undertakes the delivery of his fair *Elina* ; but judging artifice the more certain way of obtaining her

freedom, they go disguised as minstrels, by which they gain admittance to *Mortimer's* castle. *Clifford* is detected in making himself known to *Elina* ; but before *Mortimer* can have his order executed, a party rush in, relieve the persecuted lovers, and leave the disappointed *Baron* to curse his failure, which the author has permitted him to do without any signs of repentance or remorse.

The general reception of this piece was favourable, though in some parts, and towards the conclusion in particular, much opposition prevailed. The language in general is strong, and sometimes poetical, though there seems to be rather too frequent a pursuit of metaphors and figure. The sentiments are bold and tender, appropriate to the characters, and naturally arising from the situation.

The original airs of this piece are generally attributed to Miss Morcokton, who undertook the musical arrangement from motives of private friendship to the author. We cannot compliment her on the ground of original genius, or of happy selection, as the music, excepting one or two airs, was very dull and unimpressive.

JULY 7. *Taste and Feeling*, a Dramatic Caricature, acted once last season (See Vol. XVIII. p. 111.) was performed again at the Haymarket ; but the audience being in a less favourable disposition than upon the former occasion, some disapprobation appeared, which probably will prevent the piece being repeat d.

The following Prologue was spoken by Mr. Bannister, jun. on its first representation :

MY grandmother told me what her grandmother told her, [grow older.]
 "The Times grows worse, child, as they Oh, Gad-a-merey, Times—if this were true, What would another century dwindle to ? I dare maintain this Time as good as any, in spite of whiners, grumblers, or my granny. To good Queen Bess's days, the Muse appeared, [and Feeling.]
 Compares our thought with their's of *Taste* Their *Taste* was monstrous ruffs to bind the neck fast, [breakfast.]
 Banging the Dons, and munching beef for What of all that ? Our dwindlers (as some call 'em) [em.]
 Long equilly to meet the Dons and maul Tea-sippers whisker'd still look bold and bluff,
 And, dam' me, towel is as fierce as ruff.

Old Bess's courtiers, to their country prone, Felt England's wealth and glory as their own. Ours in its glory, wealth, and honour *Feeling*, Feel still—that is, they have a fellow *Feeling* ;
 Their's

Their's were no die-away dames that sink in tears,

[their ears;

For when their swains displeas'd, they box'd
Their smile was dignity, revenge their frown,
Well skill'd alike to buse, or knock you down,
Thank Heav'n, our dears are form'd of gentler stuff:

[huff.

Tho', to be sure, sometimes they snub and
But 'tis soon over—and in proper cue

A shower of tears relieves both them and you.

"You're sure I love you, George."—"Well,
wipe your eye;

"You know I cannot bear to see you cry."

"Don't use me so again, my dearest, don't."

"Well, don't behave so!"—"I won't, I
"won't."

Faith I forgot, they sent me here t'ensure
A kind reception for this caricature;

And if this younker of the sketching tribe
Shews *Taste* to mark, and *Feeling* to describe,
Touches up humour, satire, fun, grimaces,
You'll croud our picture-shop with merry faces.

Let then our draughtsman set his mind at ease,
You're pleas'd to approve when 'tis our aim
to please;

And while your *Taste* to him is kindly stealing,
His heart will ever glow with grateful *Feeling*.

9. *Next Door Neighbours*, a Comedy by
Mrs. Inchbald, was acted the first time at
the Haymarket. The Characters as fol-
low:

Sir George Splenderville	Mr. Palmer.
Mr. Wilford,	Mr. Aickin.
Henry,	Mr. Palmer, jun.
Blackman,	Mr. Baddeley.
Bluntly,	Mr. Bannister, jun.
Mr. Lucre,	Mr. R. Palmer.
Mr. Manley,	Mr. Kemble.
Lady Caroline,	Mrs. Brookes,
Servant,	Mrs. Edwards.
Eleanor,	Mrs. Kemble.

Ladies, Gentlemen, &c. &c.

The following are the outlines of this
Comedy:

Sir George Splenderville, the hero of the
drama, is a man immersed in every fashion-
able dissipation of the times; and during the
period of his rioting in lavish luxury, chance
places, as his "*Next Door Neighbours*," a
family in the utmost indigence; and from
this contrast in the situation of those near
neighbours, the moral and many points
throughout the piece are drawn. *Sir George*,
though a libertine in the general sense of that
word, and though by his misconduct plung-
ed at length into the deepest misery, still
gains the favour of the audience, by retain-
ing the nicest scruples, in respect to the true
principles of a *man of honour*; and his com-

bating every overture made by his lawyer to
retrieve his immense losses by one dishonour-
able act, and his strong attachment to his
betrothed wife, *Lady Caroline*, notwithstand-
ing his propensity to be a general lover, are
very amiable traits in his character.

After a series of incidents which pourtray
high life and humble poverty in striking col-
ours, near the end of the play it is found
that those very *neighbours next door*, whose
poverty *Sir George* had occasionally insulted,
are his own nearest relations, from whom in
his youth he had been separated, by being
taken with his deceased father to India.—
This being explained, and his lately destitute
sister, *Eleanor*, being put in possession of the
portion left her by her father, in case she
should be ever found, *Sir George* is raised
from the despair into which his losses at play
had plunged him; recovers his estate and a
great part of his wealth; and *Lady Caroline*,
who, seeing his extravagance, had watched the
event with a foreboding eye, and had
even assisted in reducing him to beggary
that he might be duly sensible of his folly,
consents to complete the happiness of his
new situation by giving him her hand.

This Play is a compound from two French
ones, *Le Dissipateur*, and *L'Indigent*; but in
the dialogue and in many incidents much
altered. It met with considerable and de-
served applause.

The following Prologue and Epilogue,
written by Mr. Vaughan, were spoken by
Mr. Bannister, jun, and Mrs. Kemble:

PROLOGUE.

TO puff, or not to puff—that is the
question—

Puff by all means, say I, it helps digestion.
To prove my maxim true, pray read the
Papers—

From *Quacks of State* to those who cure the
You'll find them, one and all, puff high their
skill,

Tho' nine in ten are oft'ner found to kill.—
Yet *puff's* the word, which gives at least a
name,

And oft'ner gains the *undeserving* fame:
Or, wherefore read we of *Lord Fanny's* taste?
Of me—an actor—*wonderfully chaste!*

And yet so squeamish is our Lady elf,
She'd rather die—than paragraph her'elf;
So fix'd on me—the *Prologue-speaking* back,
To stop, with *puff-direc't*, the critic pack,
Who yelp, and seaming bark from morn
to night, [and bite,

And when run hard—turn tail—then snap
Putting the timid hare-like Bard to flight.

To such, the best and only puff to hit,
Is that which honest Candour must admit,
A female scribbler—is a harmless wit.

And who so harmless as our present Bard,
Claiming no greater or distinct reward,

Than

Than what from free translation is her due,
Which here in fullest trust she leaves to you,
With this remark—Who own their debts
with pride,
Are well entitled to the credit side ;
And as for those with whom she makes so
free,
They'll ne'er complain of English liberty ;
But glory to behold their tinsel shine
Thro' the rich bullion of the English line.
Fear then avault ! Trust to a British Jury—
With them, an honest verdict I'll ensure you :
Let Echo catch the sound—'tis PRATT *
enacts,
You're *Judges of the Law, as well as Facts.*
On this she rests her cause, and hopes to find,
As friends, and *Next Door Neighbours*, you'll
be kind ;
At least, this only punishment ensue,
A frown—and that's severe enough, from you.

Thus puff'd—I freely to the Court commit
her, [her—
Not doubting, as a woman, you'll acquit
And now join issue, Sirs, without delay— }
Judging from *written evidence* our play, }
And—*send her a good deliverance*, I pray. }

E P I L O G U E.

LONG before the beginning of this Play,
I heard some DEEP ones in the Green Room
say, [did quake—
They had their fears and doubts—whilst some
And others wish'd it bed-time for her sake.
Do you, our best physicians, ever kind,
Prescribe your true cephalic for the mind }
Of these our neighbours, and *kind friends* }
—behind,
And with it, give a cordial of the best,
To one with deepest gratitude impress'd ;
For some there are—I have them in my eye—
Will sicken and turn pale with jealousy,
Whene'er we scribbling women wield the pen,
Or dare invade the Rights of scribbling Men ;
And fir'd with zeal, in dread array appear—
With tenses from the *learned* hemisphere ;
Thence cry (*kind souls*) “ Invention is the
only art,
And mere translation but a second part ;

P O E T R Y.

S O N N E T S, &c.
By Mrs. CHARLOTTE SMITH.

I.
OH thou ! who sleepest where hazle
bands entwine
The vernal grass, with paler violets drest,

“ Besides—*we men of taste*—can ne'er with-
“ stand
“ E'en Nature's Garrick thus at second-hand ;
“ Then why do comic writers live on theft,
“ When such ragouts and dainties still are
“ left ? [Behn,
“ Not richer were, in Congreve's days or
“ For now, the males are females—women
“ men—
“ Nay, some so *manly*, and so orthodox ;
“ Will drive you four in hand—or hold the
“ box ;
“ And if perchance the fatal die is thrown,
“ Will storm and swear, like any Lord in
“ town.”

But might I whisper in this censor's ear,
I'd prove his observations too severe—
And urge—“ Translation to hit off with skill,
“ Is not the province of each common quill ;
“ But by improving what was writ before,
“ Though genius may be less, our judgment's
“ more ;
“ And whilst we paint with energy from life,
“ The gallant husband, or *more gallant wife*,
“ With tints from living portraits from the
“ spot,
“ It matters not by whom related—or beget ;
“ And thus much surer shall we reach the
“ heart,
“ Than all the *lifeless* pomp of *boasted art.*”
As such, deny her not—at least the merit
Of giving *Gallic froth*—true British spirit.
And as for you, ye fair, how blooms the
cheek, [speak !
How sweet the temper which those eyes be-
No midnight oil has e'er destroy'd a grace,
Or gaming horrors found with you a place ;
But Cupid lent you all those winning arts,
Which at a glance—can warm the coldest
hearts.
Check then with me these censors as unjust,
Who form their judgments—as *they live*—
on trust.
Nor ever credit what they dare to say,
Unless with you they join, and like our Play.
Use for a signal then—your magic fan,
And all the House will follow to a man ;
Or should there be a disaffected few—
A Counter Revolution—rests with you.

I would, sweet maid ! thy humble bed were
mine,
And mine thy calm and enviable rest.
For never more, by human ills oppress'd,
Shall thy soft spirit fruitlessly repine :
Thou canst not now thy fondest hope resign

* Vide Earl Camden's celebrated and constitutional Speech and Opinion on the subject
of Libels.

Even in the hour that should have made thee
blest,
Light lies the turf upon thy virgin breast;
And lingering here, to love and sorrow true,
The youth, who once thy simple heart pos-
sels'd,
Shall mingle tears with April's early dew;
While still for him shall faithful Memory
save
Thy form and virtues from the silent grave!

II.

ON this lone island, whose unfruitful
breast
Feeds but the summer-shepherd's little flock
With scanty herbage from the half-cloth'd
rock, [rest;
Where osprays, cormorants, and sea-mews
Even in a scene to desolate and rude [blest;
I could with thee for months and years be
And, of thy tenderness and love possess'd,
Find all my world in this lone solitude!
When the bright sun these northern seas
illumine,
With thee admire the light's reflected charms;
And when drear Winter spreads his cheerless
gloom,
Still find Elysium in thy sheltering arms;
For thou to me canst sovereign bliss impart,
Thy mind my empire, and my throne thy
heart.

III.

THE PILGRIM.

FAULTERING and sad the unhappy pil-
grim roves, [night,
Who, on the eve of bleak December's
Divided far from all he fondly loves,
Journeys alone along the giddy height
Of these steep cliffs, and as the sun's last ray
Fades in the West, sees, from the rocky
verge,
Dark tempest scowling o'er the shorten'd day,
And hears, with ear appall'd, the impetuous
surge [press,
Beneath him thunder!—So, with heart op-
Alone, reluctant, desolate, and slow,
By Friendship's cheering radiance now un-
blest,
Along life's rudest path I seem to go;
Nor see where yet the anxious heart may rest,
That trembling at the past—recoils from
future woe!

IV.

THE LAPLANDER.

THE shivering native, who by Punglio's side
Beholds with fond regret the parting light
Sink far away, beneath the dark'ning tide,

And leave him to long months of dreary
night, [wave,
Yet knows, that, springing from the eastern
The sun's glad beams shall re-illumine his way,
And, from the snows secur'd, within his
cave
He waits in patient hope—returning day.
Not for the sufferer feels, who o'er the waste
Of joyless life is destin'd to deplore
Fond love forgotten, tender friendship past,
Which once extinguish'd can revive no
more: [pain;
O'er the black void he looks with hopeless
For him those beams of heaven shall never
shine again.

V.

THE PEASANT OF THE ALPS.

WHERE cliffs arise by Winter crown'd,
And through dark groves of pine
around, [foam,
Down the chafms the snow-fed torrents
Within some hollow, shelter'd from the
storms,
The PEASANT OF THE ALPS his cottage forms,
And builds his humble, happy home.
Unenvied is the rich domain,
That far beneath him on the plain
Waves its wide harvests and its olive groves
More dear to him his hut, with plantain
thatch'd,
Where long his unambitious heart attach'd,
Finds all he wishes, all he loves.

There dwells the mistress of his heart,
And love, who teaches every art, [care;
Has bid him dress the spot with fondest
When borrowing from the vale its fertile
soil,
He climbs the precipice with patient toil,
To plant her favourite flow'rets there.

With native shrubs, a hardy race,
There the green myrtle finds a place,
And roses there, the dewy leaves decline;
While from the craggs abrupt and tangled
sleeps,
With bloom and fruit the Alpine berry peeps,
And, blushing, mingles with the vine.

His garden's simple produce stor'd,
Prepar'd for him by hands ador'd,
Is all the little luxury he knows;
And by the same dear hands are softly spread
The Chamois' velvet spoil that forms the
bed
Where in her arms he finds repose.

But absent from the calm abode,
Dark thunder gathers round his road,
Wild raves the wind, the arrowy lightnings
flash,

Returning quick the murmuring rocks among,
His faint heart trembling as he winds along,
Alarm'd!—he listens to the crash

Of rifted ice!—Oh, man of woe!
 O'er his dear cot—a mass of snow,
 By the storm fever'd from the cliff above,
 Has fallen—and buried in its marble
 breast, [possest,
 All that for him—lost wretch—the world
 His home, his happiness, his love!

Aghast the heart struck mourner stands,
 Glaz'd are his eyes—convuls'd his hands;
 O'erwhelming anguish checks his labouring
 breath;
 Crush'd by Despair's intolerable weight,
 Frantic he seeks the mountain's giddiest
 height,
 And headlong seeks relief in death.

A fate too similar is mine,
 But I—in lingering pain repine,
 And still my lost felicity deplore;
 Cold, cold to me is that dear breast become,
 Where this poor heart had fondly fix'd its
 home,
 And love and happiness are mine no more.

TO MADAME DE SISLEY.

FROM Gallic horrors, and the rabble's roar,
 Welcome, sweet Syren! to the British
 shore:

Notes less melodious fam'd Amphion drew,
 And straight Bœotia's stones to order flew,
 Leap'd into form, obedient to command,
 And own'd the magic of the master's hand.
 Hadst thou attun'd thy well responsive string,
 * Thine, and thy bleeding country's wrongs
 to sing;

Hadst thou bewail'd in thy all-powerful
 strain

Thy King a captive, and his Nobles slain—
 Whilst law, and right, the crozier, and the
 throne,

One equal undistinguish'd ruin own;
 Nor age, nor sex, whilst hell-born rapine
 spares,

The hoary Prelate from the altar tears,
 The hallow'd cloister's sacred gloom invades,
 And from their cells the heav'n-devoted
 maids

Drags into day, and wounds their pious ears
 With taunts insulting, and indecent jeers;
 The rabble's self had surely learnt to feel,
 Rebellion's self had sheath'd his murder's
 steel;

Discord, for once, had bade her horrors cease,
 And all had been tranquillity and peace.
 How vain the thought! for Gallia's modern
 race

The ancient fathers of the soil disgrace:

* Madame de Sisley was related to the unfortunate M. Bertier, Intendant of Paris, who was murdered by the mob of that City two years ago.

† Madame de Sisley's father had a very considerable place in the Finances of Paris, which he lost by the late Revolution in that country.

No more they own their Monarch's rightful
 sway,

Nor Love's more fascinating rule obey,
 Traitors to every power they once ador'd,
 And true alone to licence and the sword.
 Then, lovely Syren, welcome to our Isle,
 Where temper'd Liberty has deign'd to smile;
 Where equal laws the peer and peasant bind,
 And Princes learn to venerate mankind;
 Where ev'ry Muse has fix'd her willing seat,
 Where ev'ry talent finds a sure retreat;
 Where soft Humanity, the country's boast,
 Beckons each suffering stranger to her coast.
 There, whilst thy quivering fingers strike
 the lyre

To notes of horror, or of soft desire;
 There, whilst thy trembling lips diffuse
 around

Each sweet variety of vocal sound;
 Whilst in thy eyes Expression's lightnings play,
 And ev'ry passion at its call obey;
 There, whilst responsive to the well-struck
 strings,

The Loves and Graces fan their purple wings,
 O'er ev'ry charm of thy fair form preside,
 And each compos'd and decent motion guide;
 Whilst sad remembrance of a happier fate,
 A husband's love, a † parent's honour'd state,
 For one short pause arrests the liquid note,
 And the sigh lingers in thy tuneful throat;
 Whilst wrapt in extacies our bosoms glow,
 For thy sad ills the gen'rous tear shall flow;
 Transport with pity in each breast unite,
 And lib'ral sympathy increase delight.

AN ENGLISHMAN.

ODE to Mr. CHARLES DILLY,

BOOKSELLER in the POULTRY,

By JAMES BOSWELL, Esq.

MY cordial Friend,
 Still prompt to lend
 Your cash when I have need on't,
 We both must bear
 Our load of care—
 At least we talk and read on't.

Yet are we gay
 In ev'ry way,
 Not minding where the joke lie;
 On Saturday
 At bowls we play
 At Camberwell with COAKLEY.

Methtinks you laugh
 To hear but half
 The name of Dr. LETTSOM:

From him of good
Talk, liquors, food,
His guests will always get some.

And guests has he
In each degree
Of decent estimation;
His liberal mind
Holds all mankind
As one extended nation.

O'er LETTSOM's cheer
We've met a Peer,
A Peer—no less than LANSDOWNE !
Of whom each dull
And envious scull
Aburdly cries—The man's down.

Down, do they say ?
How then, I pray ?
His King and Country prize him !
Through the world known,
His Peace alone
Is sure to immortalize him.

LETTSOM we view
A Quaker true;
'Tis clear he's so in one sense :

His Spirit strong,
And ever young,
Refutes pert PRIESTLEY's nonsense.

In fossils he
Is deep, we fee,
Nor knows beasts, fishes, birds ill :
With plants not few,
Some from Pelew,
And wond'rous *Mangel-wurtzel* !

West India bred,
Warm . . . art, cool head,
The City's first Physician ;
By schemes humane,
Want, sickness, pain,
To aid, is his ambition.

From terrace high
He casts his eye,
When practice grants a furlough ;
And, while it roves
O'er Dulwich groves,
Looks down—ev'n upon THURLOW !

BIRMINGHAM RIOTS.

IN consequence of an advertisement, on Thursday the 14th inst. upwards of 90 Gentlemen met at the Hotel, to commemorate the French Revolution. It is previously to be observed, that six copies of a seditious handbill had been left early in the week by some person unknown in a public-house; for discovering the author, printer, or publisher of which a reward of One Hundred Guineas was offered by the Magistrates; and which having been very generally copied, caused no small fermentation in the minds of the people. In consequence, on Thursday afternoon a considerable number of persons gathered round the Hotel, hissing at the Gentlemen as they assembled; and subsequent to their departure (which happened two hours after) every window in the front was completely demolished, notwithstanding the personal appearance and interference of the Magistrates.

The mob next attacked the New Meeting-house (Dr. Priestley's), and after trying in vain to tear up the seats, &c. they set it on fire, and nothing remains that could be consumed.

The Old Meeting-house was completely emptied of pulpit, pews, &c. which were burnt in the adjoining Burying-ground, and afterwards the building was levelled nearly with the ground; it being considered dangerous from its situation to set it on fire.

Dr. Priestley's house at Far-hill (a mile and a half from hence) next met a similar fate, with the whole of his valuable library,

and more valuable collection of apparatus for philosophical experiments. Here one of the rioters was killed by the falling of a cornice-stone.

On Friday morning the infatuated mob continued their depredations, for there was no armed force in the town, and the civil power was not sufficient to repress them. Armed with bludgeons, &c. and vociferating "Church and King!" they spread a terror wherever they appeared.

About noon they attacked and demolished the elegant mansion of Mr. John Ryland (late Mr. Baskerville's), at Easy-hill, where many of the rioters, who were drunk, perished in the cellars, either by the flames, or suffocation by the falling in of the roof. Six poor wretches, terribly bruised, were got out alive, and are now in our Hospital, and ten dead bodies have since been dug out of the ruins; but a man, who had remained immured in one of the vaults from the preceding Friday, worked his way out on Monday, with little injury.

This afternoon the Magistrates, anxious to preserve the town from further outrage until military aid could be procured, attended and swore in some hundreds as additional constables, who, with mop staves in their hands, marched up to Mr. Ryland's to disperse the mob, who at first gave way; but rallying, after a stout conflict, in which many were severely wounded, the *Posse Comitatus* was obliged to retire without effecting any useful purpose.

The

The country residence of John Taylor, Esq. Bordley-hall, after the greatest part of its splendid furniture had been demolished or carried away, was set on fire, together with the out-offices, stables, ricks of hay, &c. and altogether exhibited a most tremendous scene of devastation. Every exertion to preserve this elegant seat was made by Captain Carver, but in vain; on offering them his purse with 100 guineas to save the house, he was hustled amidst the crowd, with a cry of "No Bribery!" and narrowly escaped their fury.

In the night of Friday, the house of Mr. Hutton, in High-street, was completely stripped; his large stock of paper, his very valuable library of books, and all his furniture, destroyed or carried away. Fire was several times brought by a woman (women and boys were particularly active in all the depredations), but the majority of the populace, in tenderness to the town, would not suffer it to be applied.

From Mr. Hutton's they proceeded to his country-house at Washwood-heath, about three miles from town, which with its offices they reduced to ashes.

Saturday morning the rioters made an attack on Mr. G. Humphreys's elegant house at Spark-Brook, but were repulsed, and one man killed; the mob, however, on a second attack carried their point, and went off after ransacking the house of all its valuable furniture, but did not burn it.

Mr. William Russell's house at Showell-Green experienced all the violence of fire and devastation.

The house of Mr. T. Hawkes, Moseley-Wake-Green, was stripped of its furniture, which was either broken to pieces or carried away.

Moseley-hall, the residence of the Dowager Countess Carhampton (but the property of John Taylor, Esq.) Mr. Harwood's, and Mr. Hobson's, a Dissenting Minister, were all on fire at once.

Lady Carhampton had notice on the preceding day to remove her effects, as their vengeance was not directed against her; the good old Lady gave directions accordingly, and Sir Robert and Captain Lawley immediately attended on their noble relation, whom they accompanied in safety to Canwell, Sir Robert's seat.

The whole of Saturday, business was at a stand, and the shops mostly close shut up, notwithstanding the appearance of the Magistrates and several popular Noblemen and Gentlemen; for the reports were so vague and various of the number and the strength of the insurgents, and having no military save a few undisciplined recruits, no

force could be sent out against them. In the afternoon and evening small parties of three or five levied contributions of meat, liquor, and money, with the same indifference that they would levy parish taxes; but the night passed without interruption in the town.

On Sunday the rioters bent their course towards Kingwood, seven miles off, extorting money and liquors by the way.— There the dissenting meeting-house and the dwelling-house of their Minister, were reduced to ashes; as were the premises of Mr. Cox, farmer, at Worstock, the same day.

The reports of every hour of this day appeared calculated to excite alarm in the town, whilst depredation and extortion were committing in the surrounding villages and country seats.

Sunday night, soon after ten, three troops of the 15th Light Dragoons arrived amidst the acclamations of the inhabitants, whose hopes and fears had been visibly depicted through the day in every countenance, as reports of the near approach of the soldiery were spread or contradicted. The town was immediately illuminated, and before morning every thing was tolerably quiet, but the rioters were still continuing their depredations in the country.

Their visits to Mr. Hunt's at Lady-wood, Mr. Coates's at the Five Ways, and Dr. Withering's, Edgbaston-hall, were attended with great alarm, but not the injury reported. They exhausted the cellars at each place, and received various sums of money to prevent their proceeding to further violence, but were at the last mentioned place in great force at the time the troops arrived; which they no sooner had intimation of than they began to sink off in small parties, and the peasantry, taking courage, put the rest to flight in various directions.

So rapid were the Light Horse in their route for the relief of this place, that they came here in one day from Nottingham, a distance of 59 miles, but to the great injury of their horses, one of which, a famous old horse that had been in the regiment eighteen years, died the following day.

Monday. The town in perfect security, but as much crowded as during the three preceding days, in viewing the military; the mob keeping at such a distance as to render all accounts of them dubious; at one time said to be at Alcester, the next hour at Bromsgrove, &c. which reports, however, were refuted by the Earl of Plymouth, who kindly attended as a Magistrate of the county of Worcester, as did the Rev. Mr. Cartwright, of Dudley.

Tuesday. Flying rumours of depredations near Hagley, Hales Owen, &c. and in the

evening certain information was received that a party of rioters were then attacking Mr. Male's, of Belle Vue. A few of the Light Dragoons immediately went to his assistance; but they had been previously overpowered by a body of people in that neighbourhood, and ten of them are now confined at Hales Owen.

Wednesday. This morning the country round, for ten miles, was scoured by the Light Horse, but not one rioter to be met with, and all the manufactories are at work, as if no interruption had taken place. Three troops of the 11th Light Dragoons marched in this morning, and more troops are still expected.

DR. PRIESTLEY'S LETTER to the INHABITANTS of the Town of BIRMINGHAM.

My late Townsmen and Neighbours,

AFTER living with you eleven years, in which you had uniform experience of my peaceful behaviour, in my attention to the quiet studies of my profession, and those of philosophy, I was far from expecting the injuries which I and my friends have lately received from you. But you have been misled by hearing the Dissenters, and particularly the Unitarian Dissenters, continually railed at, as enemies to the present Government in Church and State. You have been led to consider any injury done to us as a meritorious thing; and not having been better informed, the means were not attended to. When the *object* was right, you thought the *means* could not be wrong. By the discourses of your teachers, and the exclamations of your superiors in general, drinking confusion and damnation to us (which is well known to have been their frequent practice), your bigotry has been excited to the highest pitch; and nothing having been said to you to

moderate your passions, but every thing to inflame them, hence, without any consideration on your part, or on theirs, who ought to have known and taught you better—you were prepared for every species of outrage; thinking that whatever you could do to spite and injure us, was for the support of Government, and especially the Church. In *destroying us*, you have been led to think, *you did God* and your country the most substantial service.

Happily the minds of Englishmen have a horror of *murder*, and therefore you did not, I hope, think of *that*; though, by your clamorous demanding of *me* at the Hotel, it is probable that, at that time, some of you intended me some personal injury. But what is the value of life when every thing is done to make it wretched. In many cases there would be greater mercy in dispatching the inhabitants, than in burning their houses. However, I infinitely prefer what I feel from *the spoiling of my goods*, to the disposition of those who have misted you.

You have destroyed the most truly valuable and useful apparatus of philosophical instruments that perhaps any individual in this or any other country, was ever possessed of, in my use of which I annually spent large sums, with no pecuniary view whatever, but only in the advancement of science, for the benefit of my country and of mankind. You have destroyed a library corresponding to that apparatus, which no money can re-purchase, except in a long course of time. But what I feel far more, you have destroyed *manuscripts* which have been the result of the laborious study of many years, and which I shall never be able to re-compose; and this has been done to one who never did, or imagined you any harm.

I know nothing more of the *band-bill**

* Of which the following is said to be an authentic Copy:

“ My Countrymen,

“ The second year of Gallic Liberty is nearly expired. At the commencement of the third, on the 14th of this month, it is devoutly to be wished that every enemy to civil and religious despotism would give their sanction to the majestic common cause by a public celebration of the Anniversary.

Remember—that on the 14th of July the Bastille, that high altar and castle of Despotism, fell!—Remember the enthusiasm, peculiar to the cause of Liberty, with which it was attacked!—Remember that generous humanity that taught the oppressed, groaning under the weight of insulted Rights, to spare the lives of oppressors!—Extinguish the mean prejudices of nations, and let your numbers be collected, and sent as a free-will offering to the National Assembly!—But is it possible to forget your own Parliament is venal, your Minister hypocritical, your Clergy legal oppressors; the reigning Family extravagant; the Crown of a certain Great Personage becoming every day too weighty for the head that wears it—too weighty for the people that gave it; your Taxes partial and oppressive; your Representation a cruel insult upon the sacred Rights of Property, Religion, and Freedom?—But on the 14th of this month prove to the Sycophants of the day, that you reverence the Olive Branch; that you will sacrifice to public tranquillity till the majority shall exclaim, “ *The PEACE of Slavery is worse than the WAR of Freedom!*”—On that day let tyrants beware!

which

which is said to have enraged you so much, than any of yourselves, and I disapprove of it as much; though it has been made the ostensible handle of doing infinitely more mischief than any thing of that nature could possibly have done. In the celebration of the French Revolution, at which I did not attend, the company assembled on the occasion only expressed their joy in the enticement of a neighbouring nation from tyranny, without intimating a desire of anything more than such an improvement of our own Constitution, as all sober citizens, of every persuasion, have long wished for. And though, in answer to the gross and unprovoked calumnies of Mr. Madan and others, I publicly vindicated my principles as a Dissenter, it was only with plain and sober argument, and with perfect good humour. We are better instructed in the mild and forbearing spirit of Christianity, than ever to think of having recourse to *violence*; and can you think such conduct as yours any recommendation of your religious principles in preference to ours?

You are still more mistaken, if you imagine that this conduct of yours has any tendency to serve your cause, or to prejudice ours. It is nothing but *reason* and *argument* that can ever support any system of religion. Answer our arguments, and your business is done; but your having recourse to *violence*, is only a proof that you have nothing better to produce.—Should you destroy myself, as well as my house, library, and apparatus, ten more persons, of equal or superior spirit and ability, would instantly rise up. If those ten were destroyed, an hundred would appear; and believe me, that the Church of England, which you now think you are supporting,

has received a greater blow by this conduct of yours, than I and all my friends have ever aimed at it.

Besides, to abuse those who have no power of making resistance, is equally cowardly and brutal, peculiarly unworthy of Englishmen, to say nothing of Christianity, which teaches us to do as we would be done by. In this business we are the sheep, and you the wolves. We will preserve our character, and hope you will change yours. At all events, we return you blessings for curses; and pray that you may soon return to that industry, and those sober manners, for which the inhabitants of Birmingham were formerly distinguished. I am

Your sincere well-wisher,

J. PRIESTLEY.

London, July 19, 1791.

The following NOTE was addressed to the PRINTER of the WHITEHALL EVENING POST, in which Paper it appeared on the 21st of July.

AN injurious report having been spread, that an obnoxious Toast, given by Dr. Priestley at the Hotel Meeting in Birmingham, on the 14th inst. was what instigated the mob to destroy his house, &c. I do hereby declare, that I spent that day with him, from nine in the morning till five in the afternoon; that he was not at the Hotel or any other public meeting; that I dined with him at his own house, where the whole company was—himself, Mrs. Priestley, my wife, son, daughter, and myself.

A. WALKER,

LECTURER IN PHILOSOPHY.

Lancaster, July 17.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE,

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

EAST-INDIA INTELLIGENCE.

Extract of a Letter from the Governor and Council of Fort St. George, in their Political Department, to the Court of Directors, dated 16th February 1791.

“WE have the satisfaction of informing your Honourable Court, that the grand army moved from their encampment near Pondamalee on the 5th inst. and Lord Cornwallis was expected to reach Vellore on the 11th. Tippoo, by the latest intelligence we have received, was at Muntoorpet near Trinomally.

“Upon the approach of our army towards Madras, the beginning of last month, the enemy broke up his encampment near Tigar, and appeared suddenly before Permacol, which being a small post, with a few

sepoys, was surrendered on capitulation. Tripatore, a small fort in the Barramaul, has also been retaken from us; but these trifling losses are of no consequence whatever.—The rapid movements of our army towards the Mysoor country, and the known ability of its leader, will not only, we hope, speedily restore to us the blessings of peace, but effectually curb the ambitious spirit of the enemy.”

Copy of a Letter from the Governor and Council of Madras, in their Political Department, to the Court of Directors, dated 17th February 1791.

“Honourable Sirs,

“Since closing our dispatches of yesterday, we have received advices from Earl Cornwallis

Cornwallis, dated Vellore the 13th inst. stating, that after completing his battering train, his Lordship proposed to move the next day by Chittoor and Moglee, and expected to ascend the pass, which is distant about 50 miles, on the 20th or 21st inst. that the head of the pass is about 110 miles from Bangalore, to which place it was his intention immediately to direct his march, and that he hoped to invest it on the 5th or 6th of next month.

We have the honour to be,

With the greatest respect,

Your faithful humble servants,

CHARLES OAKLEY.

J. HUDDLESTON."

Constantinople, May 22. The grand fleet lies wind-bound off the entrance of the Bosphorus, ready to proceed into the Black Sea with the first favourable change.

The Squadron fitted out for the protection of the Archipelago, consisting of two ships of the line, three frigates, and five sloops, departed on the 16th instant for the Dardanelles.

Turin, June 11. A dispute has lately taken place in this capital between the students of the university and the police, which, from the prudent conduct of the

Government, has fortunately subsided without any bad consequence. It was occasioned by the arrest of one of the students on a mistaken charge; in consequence of which the other members of the university insisted on the officer asking pardon publicly. This not being complied with, the students assembled in considerable numbers, and proceeded to some acts of violence. The troops having been drawn out, and the officer who had executed the arrest having asked pardon, the tumult subsided without any further consequences.

Brussels, July 1. Yesterday the ceremony of the inauguration of the Emperor, as Duke of Brabant, was performed here, when his Royal Highness the Duke of Saxe Tschchen took and received, in his Imperial Majesty's name, the oaths which are prescribed on this occasion.

Hague, July 7. Yesterday morning about two o'clock a fire broke out in the Admiralty of Amsterdam, and, though every endeavour was used to extinguish it, consumed, in a few hours, the whole of that fine building, and a large magazine of sails, arms, and other stores, sufficient, it is said, for the equipment of thirteen ships of war. The cause of this misfortune is not yet ascertained.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

JUNE 29.

SOON after eight, the three following criminals were brought out of Newgate, at the Debtors door, to the temporary gallows, viz. George Anlett and James Kelsey, both for forgery, and John Smith for returning from transportation before the expiration of his time, and executed.

July 6. Mary Doran was brought up to receive the judgment of the Court for setting her house on fire. She was sentenced to be imprisoned two years in Newgate, and afterwards to find security for her good behaviour for five years; herself in 100l. and two sureties in 50l. each.

Same day the following malefactors were brought out of Newgate, and executed according to their sentences, viz. William Brown and John Dawson, for robbing Mr. Maddocks, the bottom of Highgate-hill, of seventeen guineas and a half, &c.—William Bates, Edward Gilletkey, and Stephen Mackaway, for assaulting Robert Adair, Esq. Amelia Bristow, and Elizabeth Dundas, on the highway, at Edmonton, and robbing them of a gold watch, a ten pound Bank-note, and twenty guineas.—Joseph Wood, aged fourteen, and Thomas Underwood, aged sixteen, for assaulting William Beedle, a lad

twelve years of age, and robbing him of a bag, containing a jacket, a shirt, and waist-coat, and five-pence in half-pence, near Salt Petre Bank;—and Isabella Stewart, for stealing in the dwelling house of Mr. Goodman, in the Strand, a fifty pound Bank-note, and twenty-one guineas; the property of Elizabeth Morgan: they all died very penitent, and owned the justness of their sentences.

July 14. About one thousand Gentlemen met at the Crown and Anchor Tavern in the Strand, to celebrate the second Anniversary of the French Revolution.

Lord Stanhope, in consequence of the advice of his friends, not being present, George Rous, Esq. was called to the chair.

The dinner being finished, the following toasts were drank:

The Rights of Man.

The Nation, the Law, and the King.

The Revolution in France, and may the liberty of that country be immortal.

The Revolution in Poland.

May Revolutions never cease till despotism is extinct.

May Great Britain and France, forgetful of ancient enmities, unite in promoting the freedom and happiness of mankind.

The sovereignty of the people, acting by a free representation in every nation.

The increased, increasing, and sacred flame of liberty.

Perfect freedom, instead of toleration, in matters of religion.

The Liberty of the Press.

The Trial by Jury; and may the Rights of Jurymen to protect the innocent, for ever remain inviolate.

The literary characters who have vindicated the Rights of Man; and may genius ever be employed in the cause of freedom.

Thanks to Mr. Burke for the discussion he has provoked.

The Patriots of France.

To the memory of those citizens who have died in France for the liberty of their country.

The Friends of the French Revolution in and out of Parliament.

The free principles of the British Constitution.

Ireland and her Band of Patriots.

General WASHINGTON, and the liberty of North America.

To the memory of Dr. Price, the *Apostle of Liberty* and Friend of Mankind.

To the memory of Hampden, Milton, Sidney, Locke and Franklin.

An Ode written for the occasion, by Mr. Merriam, was recited by the Rev. Mr. Jenkins, and the following three Stanzas sung by Sedgwick:

Fill high the animating glass,
And let the electric ruby pass
From hand to hand, from soul to soul;
Who shall the energy controul,
Exalted, pure, refin'd,
The health of humankind?
Not now a venal tribe shall raise
The song of prostituted praise,

To sov'reigns who have seiz'd their pow'r;

But at this gay, this liberal hour,
We bless what Heaven design'd,
The health of humankind.

We turn indignant from each cause
Of man's dismay; from partial laws;
From kings who vainly seek by flight
To shun the blaze of moral light;
We bless what Heaven design'd,
The health of humankind!

The two concluding lines of the Ode were sung in chorus, and afterwards given as a toast:

"Assert the hallow'd rights which Nature
"gave, [OR THE GRAVE."
"And let your last best wish be, FREEDOM"

The Chairman then, to obviate the effects of those calumnies which, he said, were circulated by the enemies of freedom, recommended that the company should adjourn to their peaceful homes, and retired amidst the applause and acclamations of all present.— About ten o'clock the company separated*.

A number of idle people assembled at the front of Newgate, and with many threats demanded the liberation of Lord George Gordon, that he might participate with his worthy brethren in the celebration of the 14th of July; but, on the appearance of a guard of soldiers, they very quietly dispersed.

About ten o'clock at night a great concourse of pickpockets, &c. assembled near the Crown and Anchor Tavern, and from thence proceeded to break the windows along the Strand, Fleet-street, and various parts of the city; but they were soon dispersed by the Magistrates and Constables, who obliged such persons as had put up lights to extinguish them.

MONTHLY OBITUARY for JUNE 1791.

ABOUT the beginning of May died, Mrs. Buchan, the leader of a few deluded people, and who resided in the neighbourhood of Thornton-Hill, near Dumfries, Scotland. Her followers were greatly reduced in number; but Mr. White, once a Relief-Minister, continued till her last. Finding she was going the way of all the earth, she called her disciples together, and exhorted them to continue steadfast and unanimous in their adherence to the doctrines which they had received from her. She then told them she had still one secret to communicate, which was, that she was the Virgin Mary, the mother of our Lord; that she was the same woman mentioned

in the Revelations, as being clothed with the sun, &c. who was driven into the wilderness; that she had been wandering in the world ever since our Saviour's days; and that for some time past she had sojourned in Scotland; that though she herself appeared to die, they need not be discouraged, for she would only sleep a little, and in a short time would again visit them, and conduct them to the New Jerusalem. After she died, it was a long time before her enthusiastic votaries would straight or dress the corpse; nor did they coffin her until they were obliged thereto by the smell; and after that, they would not bury her, but built up the coffin in a corner of the barn, always expecting

* Many of the principal inhabitants of Liverpool, Manchester, Norwich, Derby, Glasgow, and several other places, also met to commemorate the Anniversary of the French Revolution: but order, harmony, and patriotism ruled the assembled parties.

that she would rise again from the dead, according to her promise, and conduct them to Jerusalem. At last, the people in the country around, shocked with these proceedings, interfered, went to a Justice of the Peace, and got an order that she should be buried. So that the famous Mrs. Buchan of the West is now lodged in the house appointed for all living.—For a fuller account of this See *European Magazine* for January 1785, p. 7.

June 8. At Lisle, Lewis Lochee, late Lieutenant-Colonel of the Belgic Legion, who formerly kept the Royal Military Academy at Chelsea.

10. At Brest, Monsieur de la Mothe Piquet, the celebrated French Admiral.

12. At Ostend, in the 69th year of his age, the Rev. Peter Whalley, LL. B. Rector of St. Margaret Pattens, and Vicar of Horley, in Surrey. He was the Author of 1. "An Enquiry into the Learning of Shakespeare, with Remarks on several Passages of his Plays," 8vo. 1748. 2. "A Vindication of the Evidences and Authenticity of the Gospels from the Objections of the late Lord Bolingbroke in his Letters on the Study of History," 8vo. 1753. 3. "An Edition of the Works of Ben Jonson, with Notes," 7 vols. 8vo. 1756. 4. A Sermon preached at St. Sepulchre's, Northampton, on the Fast-Day, February 17, 1758," 8vo. 5. "The Institution of Public Charities. A Sermon preached at Christ's Hospital, September 21, 1763, before the Governors of the several Royal Hospitals," 4to. 1763. 6. "Sermon before the Sons of the Clergy at St. Paul's, May 17, 1770," 4to. He had prepared for the press a new edition of Ben Jonson's Works; and before he went abroad took in subscriptions for a History of Christ's Hospital. Mr. Whalley was of an ancient family in Northamptonshire, and received his education at Merchant-Taylors School, and St. John's College Oxford, of which last he was some time Fellow. He took the degree of B. C. L. January 29, 1768. After quitting the University, he became Vicar of St. Sepulchre's, Northampton. In October 1768 he was chosen Master of the Grammar-School of Christ's Hospital. In 1766, he applied to the Corporation of London to succeed Dr. Birch in the Rectory of St. Margaret Pattens; and in his address to them said, "I have neither Curacy nor Laureship, but a small country Vicarage, whose clear annual income is under seventy pounds, and which, if I merit your indulgence, will be necessary void." He obtained this Rectory, and afterwards had added to it the Vicarage of Horley, in Surry. In 1776 he resigned the Schoolmastership of Christ's Hospital, but afterwards accepted of that of St. Olave,

and acted as a Justice of the Peace in the Borough. He was many years employed in compiling the history of his native county, Northamptonshire, from the papers of Mr. Bridges; but this work was never completed. He was also Author of a Copy of Verses prefixed to *Harvey's Meditations*.

14. At Northiam, Suffex, Thomas Frewen, M. D. aged 86.

Major Charles Edmonstone, in Ireland, brother of Sir Archibald Edmonstone, of Duntreath, bart.

William Reeve, esq. of Melton-Mowbray, Leicestershire.

At Knayton, near Thirsk, Dr. Charles Bisset, in his 75th year. He took his degree of M. D. at St. Andrew's in 1765. He was the Author of, 1. "An Essay on the Theory and Construction of Fortifications," 8vo. 1751. 2. "Treatise on the Scurvy," 8vo. 1755. 3. "An Essay on the Medical Constitution of Great Britain," 8vo. 1762. Dr. Bisset, in a letter some years since, after observing that many persons who had heard of his having published a work on fortifications were at a loss how to reconcile the medical with the military character, and were inclined to believe, that he had not a regular education in the line of his profession, he wished, therefore, to have it made known, that after a proper course of medical studies at Edinburgh he was appointed Second Surgeon to the Military Hospital in Jamaica, where he continued from 1740 to 1745, when he returned to England, purchased a commission in the army, and served in Flanders as a Lieutenant and Engineer Extraordinary till the peace of 1748, when he was reduced on half-pay. In 1751, he retired to the village of Skelton, in Cleveland, Yorkshire, and resumed the practice of physic; where, and in that neighbourhood, he ever after continued.

Mr. John Christian, of Pall-Mall, attorney at law.

15. Mr. Bonfous, of Langer, aged 85.

Lately, at Taunton, John Mollack, esq. barrister at law, and Justice of Peace for Somersetshire.

18. Thomas Land, esq. of Harbledon, a remarkable Fox hunter.

19. Mr. Pedder, Chatham-Place.

Mr. Butterfield, well known (say the Newspapers) in the Theatrical world. *Qu.* For what?

20. At Stobbs, Scotland, Sir Francis Elliot, bart.

Lately, at Chichester, James Alms, esq. late Captain of the Monmouth.

21. James Webb, esq. Wokingham, Bucks.

Francis Austen, esq. Sevenoaks, Kent.

22. Lady Mordington, wife of William Wheeler, esq. of Hallow, in Worcestershire.

Sir Rowland Alton, bart. at Odel Castle, Bedfordshire.

