THE

European Magazine,

For DECEMBER 1791.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of Mr. CHARLES MACKLIN; 2. A VIEW of ST. MEDARD'S, at SOISSONS in FRANCE; and 3. A MACHINE for ASCERTAINING a SHIP'S RATE of SAILING at SEA, with a TIME-REGULATOR and TELL-TALE.]

CONTAINING

LONDON:
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and J. DEBRETT, Piccadilly.
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ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS to CORRESPONDENTS.

We never received the *Dialogue* mentioned by Mr. *Rickman*.

If *Miles* chuſes to let his piece take its turn it will be inſerted, otherwiſe it ſhall be returned. Many pieces are in hand which claim priority.

We muſt again repeat, that nothing, unleſs temporary, can be inſerted which is ſent after the middle of the month. The number printed requires to go very early to the preſs.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Dec. 10, to Dec. 17, 1791.

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

COUNTIES upon the COAST.	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans.	
Eſſex	5	4	3	2	3	6	2	4	3	9
Suffolk	5	4	3	0	3	3	2	3	3	5
Norfolk	5	2	3	0	3	0	2	1	3	3
Lincoln	5	1	3	7	3	6	2	0	4	1
York	5	0	3	6	3	2	2	0	3	9
Durham	4	10	3	7	3	4	2	1	0	0
Northumberl.	5	0	3	10	3	0	2	0	0	0
Cumberland	5	8	3	9	3	4	2	0	0	0
Weſtmorld.	5	10	4	9	3	6	2	2	0	0
Lancaſhire	5	9	0	0	3	10	2	5	4	5
Cheſhire	6	2	0	0	4	10	2	7	4	7
Monmouth	5	5	0	0	3	7	2	0	0	0
Somerſet	5	4	0	0	3	11	1	10	0	0
Devon	5	0	0	0	3	0	1	8	4	6
Cornwall	5	1	0	0	2	9	1	10	0	0
Dorſet	5	4	0	0	3	2	2	6	0	0
Hants	5	1	0	0	3	3	2	3	4	1
Suſſex	5	1	0	0	3	3	2	4	0	0
Kent	5	5	0	0	3	7	2	4	3	7
WALES.										
North Wales	5	8	3	9	3	4	1	10	0	0
South Wales	5	4	0	0	3	5	1	6	0	0

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

NOVEMBER.

BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.
26—30	14	45	W.
27—29	91	47	W.
28—29	61	51	W.
29—29	49	45	W.
30—29	78	38	S. W.

DECEMBER.

1—29	57	39	S. W.
2—29	26	45	W.
3—29	54	38	S. W.
4—28	89	40	W.
5—29	72	32	N. W.
6—29	65	34	E.
7—29	47	40	S. S.W.
8—29	31	36	W.
9—29	40	33	S. W.
10—29	29	34	N. W.
11—29	60	25	N.
12—29	80	24	S.
13—29	05	40	W.
14—29	11	36	W.
15—29	70	34	N.
16—30	11	28	N.
17—30	35	28	N.
18—30	23	31	W.
19—30	00	37	N.
20—30	02	34	N.
21—30	11	35	N. N. E.
22—29	94	29	N. N. E.
23—29	17	45	S.
24—29	31	34	W.
25—29	39	40	S.
26—29	31	36	S. W.
27—29	56	37	S.

PRICE of STOCKS,

Dec. 24, 1791.

Bank Stock, 199 $\frac{1}{4}$ 199
5 per Cent. Ann. 1785, shut
New 4 per Cent. 102 $\frac{1}{4}$ $\frac{3}{8}$
3 per Cent. red. 88 $\frac{1}{8}$ $\frac{5}{8}$ $\frac{1}{4}$
3 per Cent. Conſ. ſhut 89 $\frac{7}{8}$ open
3 per Cent. 1726, ſhut
Long Ann. 25 $\frac{7}{8}$ 15 16ths
Ditto Short, 1778, —

India Stock, ſhut 186 $\frac{1}{4}$ open
3 per Ct. Ind. Ann. —
India Bonds, 87s. pr.
South Sea Stock, ſhut
Old S. S. Ann. —
New S. S. Ann. ſhut
3 per Cent. 1751, ſhut
Exchequer Bills —
N. Navy & Vict. Bills par
Lot. Tick. 17l. 3s. 6d.
Iriſh Lottery Tick. —

THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

For DECEMBER 1791.

MR. CHARLES MACKLIN.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

As when that Hero, who in each campaign
Had brav'd the Goth, and many a Vandal ſlain,
Lay fortune-ſtruck, a ſpectacle of woe!
Wept by each friend, forgiv'n by every foe;
Was there a generous, a reflecting mind
But pitied BELISARIUS old and blind?
Was there a Chief but melted at the ſight?
A common Soldier who but clubb'd his mite?
Such, ſuch emotions ſhould in Britons riſe,
When preſs'd by want and weakneſs MACKLIN lies. POPE *on Dennis.*

AT the age of ninety-two, Mr. Macklin, the Neſtor of the Stage, after an exertion of his talents for the maintenance of himſelf and his family unto a period much later than falls to the general lot of mankind, by the loſs of his memory has found himſelf reduced to a ſituation which has compelled him to ſolicit the attention of the public towards him. When it is conſidered, that the preſent ſtate of his affairs is not owing to extravagance or vicious indulgencies, but to cauſes from which no human being can exempt himſelf, it is apprehended few words will be neceſſary to induce the public to regard the application for him with a favourable eye. We ſhall, therefore, lay before our readers Mr. Murphy's Addreſs ſubjoined to the Propoſal for printing the Man of the World, and Love A-la-mode; intending at a future, and not diſtant period, to give a full account of Mr. Macklin's Life and Writings.

TO THE PUBLIC.

WHEN the reaſons which have occaſioned the neceſſity of the preſent plan are ſhortly ſtated, the friends of Mr. Macklin are willing to perſuade themſelves, that propoſals for a ſubſcription will not be unwelcome to the public. Dr. Johnſon obſerved, on a ſimilar occaſion, that "*To aſſiſt induſtrious indigence, ſtruggling with diſtreſs, and debilitated by age, is a diſplay of virtue, and an acquiſition of happineſs and honour.*"

The preſent Addreſs is an appeal to the humanity and generoſity of a large and opulent community, in behalf of a man who has lived to the age of ninety-two, and of that long life has paſſed near ſeventy years under the eye of the public, at all times diligent in his buſineſs, and now a worn-out veteran in the ſervice of the Drama.

Bleſſed with uncommon vigour of conſtitution, Mr. Macklin hoped that his induſtry and indefatigable pains would have held him above want to the end of his life. But the decay of his memory has deprived him of all hopes of appearing again in that profeſſion which he always loved, and before that public whom he honoured for the generous encouragement with

which his exertions have been always diſtinguiſhed.

It is now near three years ſince he firſt felt, in the middle of his part, on Covent Garden Stage, a ſudden failure of memory. He has lived from that time in hopes of recovering his faculties; but his hopes have been too ſanguine, and he now feels with regret, that he can never again have the honour of preſenting himſelf before a Britiſh Audience.

It is for this reaſon that his friends preſume to make this application. The two pieces on which the applauſe of numerous audiences has ſtamped a value were never printed; and as Mr. Macklin's memory has ſo far deſerted him as to render thoſe productions of no further uſe to him, it has been agreed, at a meeting of his friends, to offer them to the public by ſubſcription.

The Editor has moſt cheerfully undertaken the office of ſuperintending the preſs, for a diſabled performer, whom he has known during a number of years, and whom he always reſpected for his profeſſional talents. He would take the liberty to add more, were he not reſtrained by Mr. Macklin, who ſays,

"*That he has not lived an inattentive obſerver of the public mind, and therefore deſires that his caſe, without further ſolicitation, may be left to the generoſity of ſuch as are willing to relieve the languor of age, and the pains of diſeaſe and indigence.*"

TO DOCTOR BROCKLESBY.

DEAR SIR,

HAVING heard, laſt night, that a plan had been adopted for the relief of Mr. Macklin, I have ſent five guineas, which I deſire you will apply as my ſubſcription.

Independent of the pleaſure I have received from the writings and action of that celebrated comedian, Mr. Macklin has a peculiar claim on me from the following circumſtance:

On the death of Heſiod Cooke, about the end of the year 1756, at South Lambeth, myſelf and another gentleman ſet on foot a private ſubſcription for burying him, and for the relief of his wife and only daughter. Whilſt he yet lay dead in the houſe, I related to a friend at the Bedford Coffee-houſe an account of his death, and the diſtreſs of his family, in the hearing of Mr. Macklin, then ſtanding near the bar; immediately after which, though I had never ſpoken to him before, nor have at any time ſince, Mr. Macklin addreſſed me in words to the following purport:—"I am much concerned, Sir, at hearing the melancholy account you have given of poor Cooke and his family; I had a reſpect for him whilſt living, and you will therefore oblige me very much, if you will permit me to add my mite to the ſubſcription you have ſo laudably ſet on foot;" and he gave me two guineas.

Such an unexpected act of genuine benevolence has ever ſince impreſſed my mind with a moſt favourable opinion of the goodneſs of Mr. Macklin's heart, and I have ſcarce ever heard his name mentioned in private companies without telling it to his honour.

If you ſhould think the publication of this anecdote, at this time, would be uſeful to Mr. Macklin, you have my leave to make it known in any manner you ſhall chooſe.

I am, Dear Sir,
with much Reſpect,
Your faithful humble Servant,
JOSEPH MAWBEY.

Great George-Street, Weſtminſter, Nov. 25, 1791.

A liſt of the ſeveral Characters performed by Mr. Macklin in London, from the year 1734.

	1734.
Captain Strut	Double Gallant
Sancho	Love Makes a Man
Clincher jun.	Conſtant Couple
Farmer	Merlin; or, The Devil at Stonehenge
Thomas Appletree	Recruiting Officer
Poins	Henry IV
Ramillie	Miſer
	1735.
Wormwood	Virgin Unmaſked
Whiſper	Buſy Body
Petulant	Way of the World
Undertaker	The Plot a Pantomime
	Tempeſt
Muſtacho	Cure for a Scold
Manly	Merry Cobler
Ship	Trick for Trick
	1736.
	Connoiſſeur
Drunken Colonel	Intriguing Chambermaid
Snap	Love's laſt Shift
Robin	Contrivances
Lory	Relapſe
2d Grave digger	Hamlet
Peter Nettle	The What D'ye call It
Cheatley	Squire of Alſatia
Young Caſh	Wife's Relief
Davy	Mock Doctor
Beggar	Phebe
Boor Servant	Burgo Maſter Tricked

Oſtric

Oſtric	Hamlet
Francis	Henry IV
Pierrot	Poor Pierrot Married
Jeffrey	Amorous Widow
	1737.
Peachum	Beggar's Opera
Sir Hugh Evans	Merry Wives of Windſor
Finder	Double Gallant
Sailor	Tempeſt
Captain Weazel	Eurydice; or, The Devil Henpecked
Grig	Beggar's Wedding
Razor	Provoked Wife
Subtleman	Twin Rivals
Gibbet	Stratagem
Count Baſſet	Provoked Huſband
Jeremy	Love for Love
Abel	Committee
Setter	Old Batchelor
Coupee	Virgin Unmaſked
Braſs	Confederacy
Poins	2d Part of Henry IV
Poet	Mother-in-Law
Aſino	Univerſal Paſſion
Beau Mordecai	Harlot's Progreſs
Lord Froth	Double Dealer
Face	Alchymiſt
Cutbeard	Silent Woman
	1738.
Quaint	Æſop
Jerry Blackacre	Plain Dealer
Pierrot	Harlequin Grand Volgi
Bayes	Coffee Houſe
Orange Woman	Man of Mode
Lord Foppington	Careleſs Huſband
Lord Foppington	Relapſe
Scrub	Stratagem
Man of Taſte	Man of Taſte
Roxana	Rival Queens
Tattle	Love for Love
Citizen	Julius Cæſar
Butler	Drummer
Teague	Twin Rivals
Witch	Macbeth
Teague	Committee
Slouch	Robin Good Fellow
Ben	Love for Love
Sir Polydore Hogſtye	Æſop
Trappanti	She Would and She Would not
Foigard	Stratagem
Mad Welſhman	Pilgrim
Numps	Tender Huſband
Morocco Servant	Fall of Phaeton
Squib	Tunbridge Walks
	1739
Marplot	Buſy Body
Modelove	Bold Stroke for a Wife
Clown	Harlequin Shipwrecked
Don Choleric	Love makes a Man
Clincher, ſen.	Conſtant Couple
Old Mirabel	Inconſtant
Mock Doctor	Mock Doctor
Tim Peaſcod	What d'ye call It
John Moody	Provoked Huſband
Sir Novelty Faſhion	Love's Laſt Shift
Sir John Daw	Silent Woman
Lord Lace	Lottery
Clodpole	Amorous Widow
Sir William Belfond	Squire of Alſatia
Bullock	Recruiting Officer
Trincalo	Tempeſt
Mercury	Hoſpital for Fools
Bayes	Britons ſtrike home
	1740.
Fondlewife	Old Batchelor
Drunken Man	Lethe
Miſer	Miſer
Tom	Conſcious Lovers
Trim	Funeral
Sir John Linger	Polite Converſation
Sir Jaſper Fidget	Country Wife
Sir Francis Wrong-head	Provoked Huſband
Toby Guzzle	Rural Sports
Higgin	Royal Merchant
Petit Maitre	Enchanted Garden
	1741.
Malvolio	Twelfth Night
Shylock	Merchant of Venice *

Macahon

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* This Play was revived the 14th of February in this year. As the caſt of the characters may, at this time, be an object of curioſity, we ſhall here inſert it. The 19th night of its performance was for Mr. Macklin's benefit.

Antonio	Mr. Quin
Baſſanio	Mr. Milward
Gratiano	Mr. Mills
Shylock	Mr. Macklin
Launcelot	Mr. Chapman
Gobbo	Mr. Johnſon
Salanio	Mr. Berry
Morochius	Mr. Caſhell

Lorenzo

Macahon	Strollers
Old Woman	Rule a Wife and Have a Wife
Touchstone	As You Like It
Dromio of Syracuse	Comedy of Errors
Physician	Rehearsal
Gomez	Spanish Fryar
1742.	
Clown	All's Well that Ends Well
Corvino	Volpone
Sir Paul Pliant	Double Dealer
Queen Dollalolla	Tom Thumb
Rigdum Funnidos	Chrononhotonthologos
Zerobabel	Miss Lucy in Town
1st Grave Digger	Hamlet
1743.	
Nol Bluff	Old Batchelor
Mr. Stedfast	Wedding Day
Gloster	Jane Shore
1744.	
Iago	Othello
Ghost	Hamlet
Loveless	Relapse
1745.	
	Quacks
1746.	
Huntley	Henry VII
Sir John Brute	Provoked Wife
Brazen	Recruiting Officer
Stephano	Tempest
Sir John Airy	She Gallants
Sir Roger	Scornful Lady
Storm	Lying Lover
Capt. Cadwallader	Humours of the Army
Sir Gilbert Wrangle	Refusal
1747.	
Major Bramble	Fine Ladies Airs
Gripus	Amphitryon
Flash	Miss in her Teens
Strickland	Suspicious Husband
Pandolfo	Albumazar
1748.	
Sciolto	Fair Penitent
Faddle	Foundling
	Lovers Melancholy
	Widow Bewitched
1750.	
Polonius	Hamlet
Vellum	Drummer
Don Manuel	She Would and She Would not
Sir Oliver Cockwood	She Would if She Could
Mercutio	Romeo and Juliet
1752.	
Barnaby Brittle	Amorous Widow
Lopez	False Friend
Sir Wilful Witwou'd	Way of the World
Lopez	Mistake
Fluellen	Henry V
	Covent Garden Theatre
1753.	
Buck	Englishman in Paris
1759.	
Sir Archy Mac Sarcasm	Love A-la-mode
1761.	
Lord Bellville	Married Libertine
1767.	
	Irish Fine Lady
1773.	
Macbeth	Macbeth
1775.	
Richard III	Richard III
1781.	
Sir Pertinax Mac Sycophant	Man of the World

THOMAS COOKE.

THIS Author, who is mentioned in the preceding letter of Sir Joseph Mawbey, was usually denominated Hesiod, from his having published a translation of that author. He is said, in the Biographia Dramatica, to have been singularly skilful in the art of procuring subscriptions to his publications, particularly of a translation of Plautus, of which only one volume was printed in 1746. The following letters from him to Mr. Mackercher and Mr. Annesley, are printed from the originals in his own hand writing, now lying before us,

LETTER I.

SIR,

You have my thanks for your subscription to my Plautus, and particularly for your

Lorenzo	Mr. Hav rd
Prince of Arragon	Mr. Turbutt
Duke	Mr. Winstone
Tubal	Mr. Taswell
Solarino	Mr. Ridout
Portia	Mrs. Clive
Nerissa	Mrs. Pritchard
Jessica	Mrs. Woodman.

favour

favour in doing it without any ſolicitation; and I ſhall look on myſelf as the perſon obliged, if you will be ſo kind as to accept of my volume of original pieces, and ſome ſmaller things of mine, one of which is a play, which was acted this winter at Drury-lane Playhouſe *. I will ſoon do myſelf the honour to wait on you, to encourage you to viſit my ſmall but pleaſant habitation. I have ſent to Mr. Anneſley by the ſame meſſenger, making a requeſt to him, the compliance with which, I believe, will not be to his diſhonour or diſintereſt; and my extraordinary regard to his peculiar fate makes me deſirous of his compliance with my requeſt.

I am, Sir,
Your obliged,
and moſt obedient Servant,
THOMAS COOKE.

South Lambeth,
March 24, 1744.

P. S. I have incloſed in my letter to Mr. Anneſley the preface to my Plautus, which I believe will not be diſagreeable to you to look over.

LETTER II.

SIR,

After returning you and Mr. Mackercher thanks for the favour of your ſubſcriptions to my Plautus, I beg leave to ſubmit a requeſt to you, which nothing but my very ſincere wiſhes for your future ſucceſs and felicity ſhould induce me to make. Having prepared the ten volumes of my edition and tranſlation of Plautus's Comedies, I am determined to pay a public mark of reſpect to ten perſons, with very diſintereſted views; by addreſſing a volume to each of them, and without the uſual aims of addreſſes of that ſort, being reſolved to admit of no return, in whatever manner offered. All that I intreat is, that thoſe perſons will be ſo good, as promoters of the work, towards embelliſhing it, to favour me with their contributions for a ſet of copper-plates for each reſpective volume, for which I have agreed with an eminent engraver for five guineas a ſet. What I propoſe by this method is, to defray the expences of my copper-plates, and at the ſame time to indulge the pleaſure, which will be a great one to me, of paying a peculiar tribute of regard to ten perſons who I think deſerve thoſe tributes. Eight perſons (among whom are the Earls of Cheſterfield and Godolphin, and Admiral Vernon) have been ſo kind, on the firſt application, as to favour me with their contributions for a ſet of copper-plates each; and I aſſure you, that it will give me a ſingular pleaſure, to raiſe a monument of my regard to you, before a volume of an edition and tranſlation of one of the fineſt ancient authors, and for the reaſons which I have given in my addreſs to you, which I have encloſed that you may ſee what I propoſe to print; and I make this requeſt to you with the leſs reſerve, as I ſcorn the expectation of any future advantage from it; and I aſſure you, that I ſhould with great pleaſure do any offices of regard to you in my power. I beg your acceptance of a Prologue and Epilogue of mine on Shakeſpeare and his writings, which were ſpoke laſt winter †, and of a Play of mine which was acted laſt December. I have encloſed my preface to my Plautus, that you may ſee at what a vaſt expence of time, trouble, and charge I have been in this work; and I beg the return of the preface becauſe it is part of a ſet on ordinary paper. When buſineſs will permit, and the days ſhall be tempting, I ſhould be proud to ſee you and Mr. Mackercher here. I have encloſed a receipt to you for a ſet of copper-plates; and the favour of your contribution by my ſervant, ſhall meet with ſuch returns as I believe will not be diſagreeable to you, from Sir,

Your obliged,
and moſt humble,
and moſt obedient Servant,
THOMAS COOKE.

South Lambeth,
March 24, 1744.

P. S. I ſhall be glad to print the dedication to the Earl of Angleſea, which I ſhould rejoice to have confirmed time enough for my volume.

* It was called "Love the Cauſe and Cure of Grief." A Tragedy acted the 19th of December 1743. It was performed only once. EDITOR.

† Publiſhed in folio; they were ſpoken by Mr. Garrick and Mrs. Woffington, before and after the Merchant of Venice, acted at Drury-lane 21ſt January 1743, for Mr. Cooke's benefit. EDITOR.

ANEC-

ANECDOTE OF QUEEN ELIZABETH.

(BY NEARLY A CONTEMPORARY AUTHOR.)

"TO the late Queene of famous memorie, a courtier who had great place about her Majestie, made suite for an office belonging to the law. Shee told him he was unfit for the place. He confest as much, but promised to finde out a sufficient deputy. "Do (saith she), and then I may bestow upon one of my ladies, for they by deputation may execute the office of Chancellor, Chief Justice, and others, as well as you." This answered him, and I would it would answer all others; that fit men might be placed in every office, and none, how great soever, suffered to keep two. They should take offices for the Commonwealth's benefit; but they take them like farme to enrich themselves. This discourageth all professions, both in the Church and Commonwealth: one place is fit for one man. SCOT's *Philomythie*; or, *Philomythologie*, 8vo. 1616. Sig. C 2.

EPITAPH

ON A TOMB-STONE IN THE BURYING-GROUND IN THE CITY-ROAD.

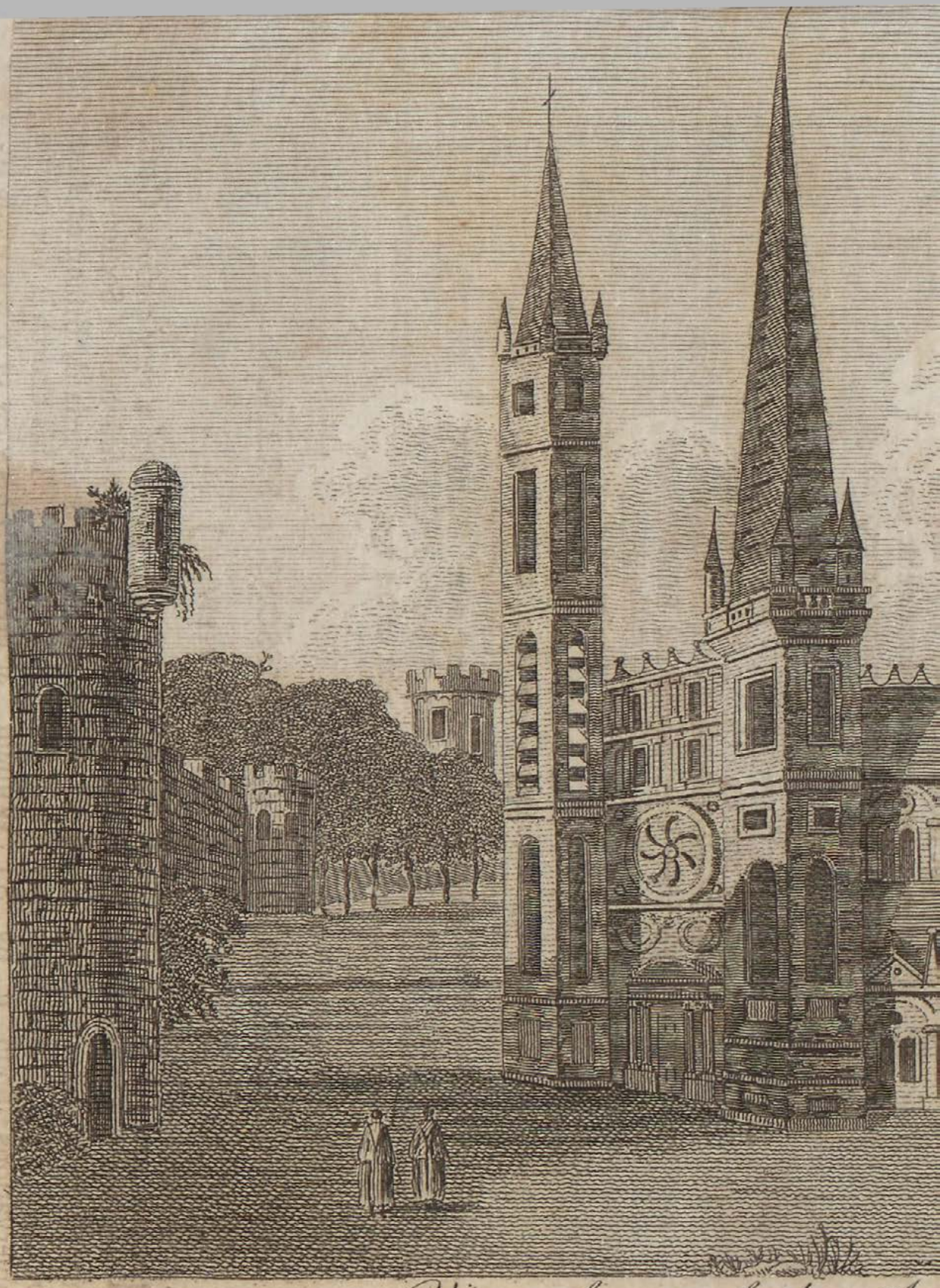
TO THE MEMORY OF
The Venerable JOHN WESLEY, A. M.
Late Fellow of Lincoln College, Oxford.
This great Light arose,
By the singular Providence of GOD,
To enlighten these Nations,
And to revive, enforce, and defend
The Pure Apostolical Doctrine and Practice of
THE PRIMITIVE CHURCH,
Which he continued to defend both by his
Labours and his Writings,
For more than half a century;
And who, to his inexpressible joy,
Not only beheld their influence extending,
And their efficacy witnessed
In the hearts and lives of many thousands,
As well in the Western World as in these kingdoms,
But also, far above all Human Power or Expectation,
Lived to see Provision made, by the singular Grace of GOD,
For their Continuance and Establishment,
To the joy of future Generations.
Reader, if thou art constrained to bless the Instrument,
Give GOD the Glory.
After having languished a few days, he at length finished
His Course and his Life together,
Gloriously triumphing over Death,
March 2d, Anno Domini 1791.
In the 88th year of his age,

ST. MEDARD's, at SOISSONS in FRANCE.

[WITH A VIEW.]

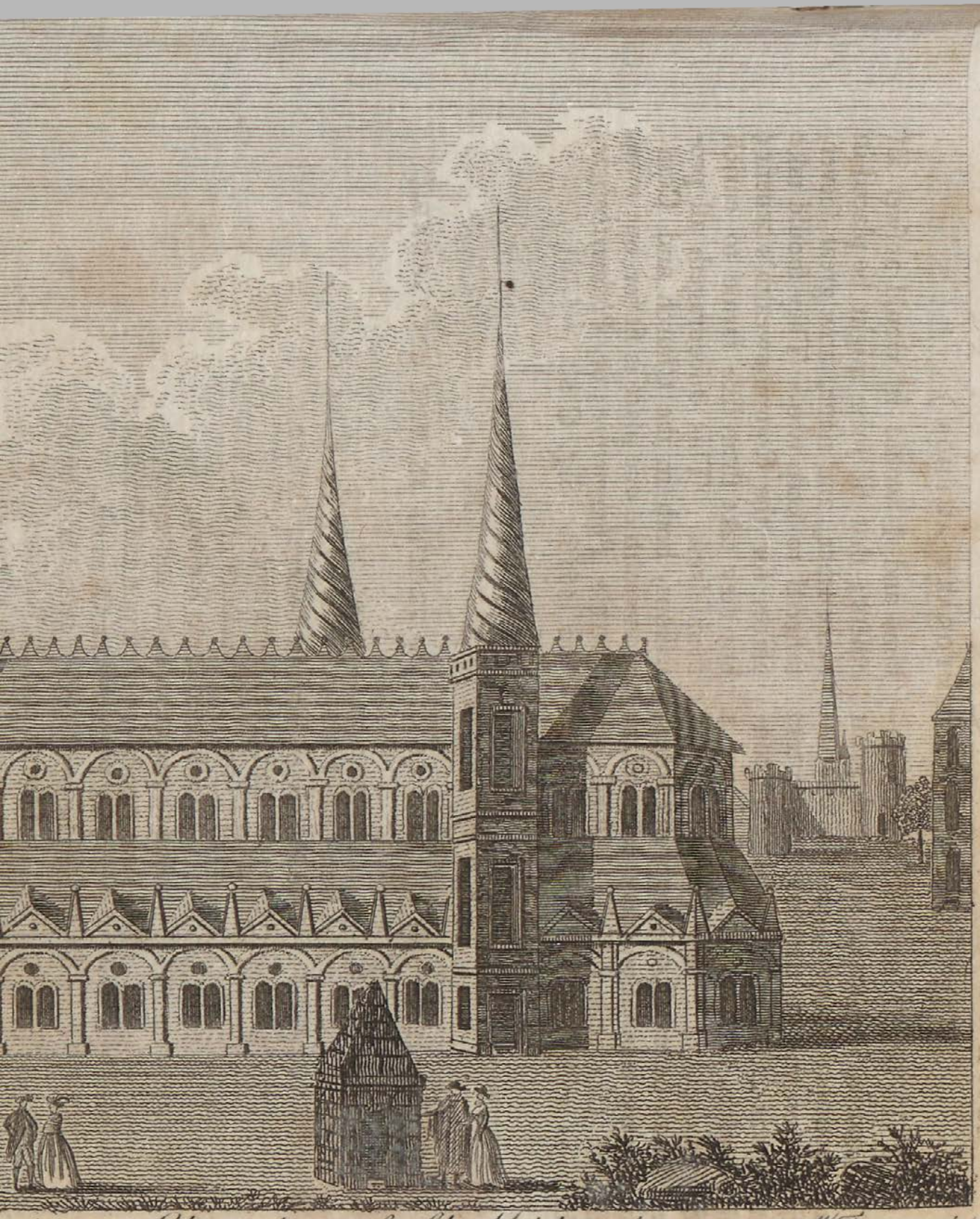
IN our great desire to give our readers curious specimens of Gothic architecture, which we have reason to think will be more studied after the very exquisite observations upon it by Sir William Chambers in the last edition of his Treatise on Architecture, we present our readers with a view of a very curious Gothic fabric formerly situated at Soissons, and dedicated to St. Medard, Bishop of Tournai, in 532. This church is not existing at present. This view of it was made from an original drawing in the library of the Abbey of St. Medard at Soissons.

GENUINE



View of one of the An

Published by J.



cient Churches of St. Médard.

W. Thomas sculpt.

Sawell, September 1. 1791.

GENUINE LETTER from Mr. POPE, transcribed from the ORIGINAL in his own HAND - WRITING *.

DEAR SIR, *Feb.* 25th [1740.]

I AM obliged to you present and absent. Your enquiries after me are as kind as your offices towards me, and your constant memory of every thing that can please me, leaves me nothing to wish, but an opportunity of shewing the same attention to any thing that might be serviceable to you.

Be pleas'd to tell the lady whose love letter you enclosed that I am sorry she has plac'd her affections so unfortunately. The person who is the object of them was (as you know) in a very languid state at Bath; it's true as Mr Pierce inform'd you, that he got alive to Town & shewd there the first week some new signs of life & symptoms of a Resuscitation. But he relaps'd immediately, became comotose, & a sudden paralytic took away, first his Verse, & after his Prose side. In short between seven and eight on Friday Evening he became deaf to the voice of the charmer and a few hours after upon the application of a Ladys warm hand it appear'd that the Torpor was general. In a word he dyed & some people who have read a case in Dr Cheyne affirm he did it on set purpose.

Since his Burial (at Twitnam) he has been seen some times in Mines and Caverns & been very troublesome to those who dig Marbles & Minerals: If ever he has walk'd above ground, He has been (like the Vampires in Germany) such a terror to all sober & innocent people, that many wish a stake were drove thro' him to keep him quiet in his Grave. The Lady may therefore be assur'd he is no longer a subject for any thing but an Epitaph.

I am Dear Sir with all respect,
Your faithfull obedt Servt
A. POPE.

To Dr. Oliver at
Bath.

Free.
Bathurst.

(*The Second Letter in our next.*)

A CURIOUS DISSERTATION ON THE TONGUE.

THE Tongue, by Anatomists, is defined to be the instrument of tasting, speaking, and swallowing, made up of a fleshy and spongy substance, compassed about with a thin membrane, and is placed in the mouth and throat—a very convenient situation to discover the diseases that lie hid in the interior parts of the body. It appears to be not the only part susceptible of taste, as some who are possessed of it have none; instances of which there are many, in coughs, colds, &c. and some who have lost it by accident, or otherwise, have declared themselves not at all deficient in that sense.

The word Tongue is often understood for its action; speech, or language, one of the greatest blessings we enjoy, being the channel or communication by which we convey our sentiments; which when guided by reason, the most apparent distinction placed by the Deity to shew his excellent master-piece Man from the brute creation, the benefits that we derive from it are innumerable: all the smaller divisions of trade would in a great measure be lost, if a stop was put to speech. And here it may not be amiss to observe how far Nature exceeds Art, by endeavouring to point out in what manner a deficiency of speech may be atoned for by the latter.—Writing, although it possesses the peculiar excellency of conveying thoughts to a distance, yet is far beneath speech; it may be misunderstood; and perhaps, by the casual omission of a stop, letter, or word, convey a contrary meaning to what was intended: besides, it takes up more time, as the same thing may be done by speech in a much shorter space, without the least possibility of misconstruction.—Chiromania, or the art of conversing by the hands, has been by many justly applauded, and numbers of dumb persons at this day make themselves understood by that means; yet I do believe if speech had not existed prior, Chiromania never would have had being: and suppose it possible, the difficulty of affixing an alphabet, and the time required to complete a language, would so retard the progress of learning, that in regard to the conveniences of life, we should have been by far worse off than the inhabitants of Otaheite or New Zealand.

The action of the Tongue is divisible

* Now in the hands of the Publisher. It is printed with all its peculiarities of spelling, &c.—EDITOR.

into many parts, as lying, flattery, oratory, grammar, and ſcolding; the firſt two of which I ſtyle common, becauſe they are frequently uſed; the third a refinement of the Tongue; the fourth contains certain rules for the better regulation of words; and the fifth, although a ſcience practiſed by the paſſionate, ignorant, and women only, has been proved to equal, if not excel, the other four. Lying is a very ancient ſcience, and was practiſed by the Serpent on Eve, as is recorded in Scripture: the ſucceſs was great; ſhe practiſed it in her turn upon Adam; and ſome contend even now, that the ſame chain of government exiſts.

" When Beelzebub firſt to make miſchief
" began,
" He the woman attack'd, and ſhe gull'd
" the poor man.
" This Moſes has told us, and here we
" infer,
" That Woman rules Man, and the
" Devil rules her."

Notwithſtanding all that can be ſaid againſt this action of the Tongue, yet lying is in its place very neceſſary for the livelihood of thouſands of all deſcriptions; in ſhort, it is the vital part of trade. Flattery is but a part of lying, and is called the Science of Courtiers: many by their excellency in this alone have been fortunate enough to ennoble and enrich themſelves; but when made uſe of for ſuch ends is, in my opinion, a moſt dangerous thing. It was the obſervation of a wiſe perſon, "that the Tongue of Man was made for the praiſe of God."—Oratory, the next part for conſideration, well deſerves the appellation given it, "the refinement of the Tongue." Of Oratory there are various kinds. A late Wit declared it was divided into three parts, "that of the bar, the pulpit, and the gallows;" but I can bring no greater proof of the force of eloquence than our preſent Miniſters of the Church of England; the Converts they make for Religion are permanent proofs of the ſolid learning and force of argument they poſſeſs; and I will be bold enough to ſay, that no age ever produced better or abler Orators than the preſent. The Ancients boaſt of their Cicero, Demoſthenes, Tully, and others; but our preſent Divines as far exceed the Ancients, as the cauſe they promote; and happy am I to affirm, that if vice gains ground, it is in no wiſe owing to the inability of the Clergy. But to return to the ſubject: nothing has a greater effect on the mind of man, than a well-timed oration gracefully delivered.

Grammar is the ſtandard by which the degree of civilization of a country may be judged, and a perſon who is ignorant of its rules, is comparable to a labourer in a lead mine; whilſt a grammarian is to be conſidered in the degree of an ingenious artificer and mathematician, who knows its defects, excellencies, and the principles on which it operates.

Scolding, the laſt point to be conſidered, is ſuppoſed by the Ancients to be a peculiar excellency of the Goddeſs Juno; and it is affirmed that ſhe once had a trial of ſkill with Jupiter, and, notwithſtanding the noiſe and effect of his thunder, had nearly driven him out of Heaven; and they generally, upon that account, wrote on the front of her Temple, "Juno has her thunder too." Nevertheleſs, this praiſe, in my opinion, is falſely attributed to her; and I am perſuaded, if a third part of the huſbands in this metropolis were aſſembled together, they could in one day produce five hundred Juno's far ſuperior in this action of the Tongue. To conclude: the Tongue is by no means culpable; it is but a ſervant to the Will; and if the Will is ſubject to the Paſſions, the Tongue will, by flattery, lying, cenſure, and diſſimulation, not only work woe and miſery to others, but total deſtruction to the poſſeſſor.

T. H. B.

LORD SOMMERS.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I OBSERVE, that in a late Magazine * you have inſerted an anecdote from a book which you, as well as ſome late writers, particularly the anſwerers of Mr. Burke, confidently aſcribe to Lord Sommers. That it was really written by that Nobleman, I think there is great reaſon more than to doubt, and unleſs ſome better authority is produced than I have hitherto ſeen, I ſhall have little heſitation in rejecting it from his works. On its original publication, no name of any author was annexed to it, nor was it (as far as has come to my knowledge) ever

* Vol. XX. p. 288.

ever ascribed to Lord Sommers by any contemporary author; or ever referred to as one of his works, until near fifty years after its first appearance. The third edition of it, printed in the year 1710, now lies before me, and has the following mountebank account of the author, in the title-page: "Written by a true lover of the Queen and country, who wrote in the year 1689 in vindication of the Revolution, in a challenge to all Jacobites; which was answered and printed with a reply annexed to it; and who wrote in the year 1690 against absolute passive obedience, and in vindication of the Revolution, in a challenge to Sir R. L'Estrange, Dr. Sherlock, and eleven other Divines, to which no answer was ever made; which challenges and answers are to be seen in the first volume of State Tracts, in folio, printed in the year 1705; who now challenges Dr. Hicks, Dr. Atterbury, Dr. Welton, Mr. Milbourne, Mr. Higgins, Mr. Lesley, Mr. Collier, Mr. Whaley of Oxford, and the great champion Dr. Sacheverel, or any Jacobite in Great Britain, to answer this book." This very rhodomontade account of the author will scarce be admitted as descriptive of Lord Sommers; and so well aware was the re-publisher of the work, about the year 1764 (who first ascribed it to his Lordship), of the discredit it would bring on his book, that he had the caution to suppress the whole of it in his republication, fully satisfied, that such an addition would more than counterbalance any authority he could produce of its authenticity. I shall add, that from the name of the re-publisher, J. Williams, of Fleet-street, no weight or credit will be derived to the ascription of it to Lord Sommers, and that it appears to have been wholly unknown to Mr. Walpole, who has not inserted it in the list of that Nobleman's works—in his Catalogue of Royal and Noble Authors.

I am, &c.

C. D.

THE PEEPER.

NUMBER XXVII.

Tentat enim dubiam mentem rationis egestas. LUCRETIUS.

MOST controversial writers, and particularly the advocates for innovations in religion, make great and artful use of the word *prejudice*. The oppositions they meet with, if not to be overcome by the fair mode of reasoning, shall surely be ascribed by them to no better source than a defective education. This conduct is not only artful, but is commonly successful; for many persons are so tenacious of the credit of their understandings, that rather than be supposed to have no other judgement in things but what their fathers or instructors had before them, they will take up new opinions without examination, and sacrifice old principles without conviction of their being erroneous. This is the highest and most ridiculous instance of *prejudice* that can possibly be conceived to exist; for it is setting up a judge in the human mind, which is absolutely incapable of determining with impartiality upon any case that comes before it, namely, *pride*. Those *prejudices* which proceed from this principle are the most rooted, and have the most evil influence, of any others. A man may indeed adhere with a blameable obstinacy to the customs and opinions of his parents, and to the lessons of his instructors; but in that case he does not assume to himself that vain-glorious consequence which is the principal characteristic of him who studiously avoids being considered as the slave of *early prejudices*. *Pride* leads its thousands and ten thousands astray, both in practical and literary errors, but *humility*, or *self-diffidence*, none.

Under the specious plea of *liberality of sentiment*, those errors which result from that pride of reason which arrogates to itself the power of judging completely and instantaneously upon every thing that offers to its view, are now become exceedingly fashionable; but then they are chiefly, if not entirely so, among those whose capacities are of that dimension as to go no farther than the mere surface of a subject.

These persons would think you either foolish, or that you intended to affront their understandings, if you were to charge them with being *prejudiced*. As a complete invalidation of this charge, they would exultingly appeal to their having renounced the Creed and Tenets of their ancestors, and that they regard the religious dogmas in which they were educated as inconsistent with their reasons. This discovery, however, of the inconsistency of the ancient faith with human reason, does not proceed from any real, serious, and impartial enquiry which

these persons have entered voluntarily into, and pursued with a steady, unbiassed attention, but is the result of a fond ambition to be considered as men of peculiar liberal minds and unprejudiced understandings. By means of this assumed superiority over the great bulk, the unthinking, orthodox herd of men (as a certain writer has called them), these enlightened souls cannot rest in any system that bears the name or mark of antiquity and common reception, but will have every thing new. Resistance increases their foolish passion for novelties, which thereby becomes a more obstinate and a more wayward prejudice, than that which they pretend actuates their adversaries.

The love of singularity, when once it gains an entry in the human mind, enlarges its dimensions, and increases its influence, till it admits of nothing to satisfy it short of a total renunciation of every thing that bears a common appearance.

Hence we have seen, and still daily observe, men, who having once taken up a piquant antipathy to some ancient opinions, or long practised customs, proceeding rapidly from one objection to another, till the very ideas of antiquity and of prescribed custom become odious to them.

Instead of those prejudices which they lose, or as they flatter themselves happily get rid of, they entertain others, infinitely more in number, more unjustifiable, and productive of far worse effects.

It is as certain that men may be prejudiced equally as foolishly against an opinion or custom as others are for it. More caution and enquiry, however, are necessary on the part of the former than of the latter; because we are more apt to be unreasonable in opposing than in defending a position.

When, therefore, I hear Infidels charging the advocates of Christianity with being blinded against the light of reason by the prejudices of education, I am naturally led to enquire, whether by their management of the controversy and conduct in life, they themselves are not as strongly enslaved to prejudices of a worse nature and tendency. One of the most celebrated Infidels of modern time, and whose writings in favour of the wretched cause of a gloomy scepticism have done more injury perhaps than any others, in a moment of unguarded caution acknowledged that the ruling passion of his mind was the *love of distinction*. No wonder, therefore, that he deviated from early prejudices, as that party call the truths of Christianity, because in the profession of them very little of that distinction could be acquired of which he was so ambitious. But when he had enlisted himself on the side of Deism, where the numbers are but few, comparatively speaking, or at least of the leading chieftains, his prevailing passion, no doubt, created a sufficient number of prejudices which always prevented him from being convinced by the weight of the arguments brought against him. This instance proves, that those prejudices which are the offspring of pride, are the most rooted in the human mind, and the most unconquerable of any others.

And were every advocate of no-religion, or what is perhaps nearly as bad, a mere natural religion, to be as candid as this favourite champion of the cause *once* was, we should find the same spirit actuating all.

The love of distinction or singularity carries to the mind which is not settled in humility and self-diffidence, a wonderfully pleasing conceit. A man is thereby flattered, at least by his own imagination, with the idea that he is wiser than the general herd of men among whom he dwells. If to this he can add a disputative faculty, how much is his vanity encreased every time he can gravel an orthodox believer by the sophisms of infidelity, which are so very easy to be obtained, and so very unconquerable in appearance!

Some, however, who are animated by the same principle, do not take precisely the same route towards the gratification of it. Without abandoning the profession of revealed religion they quit the essentials of it, and taking up their residence in some of the various systems of religious error, there multiply their prejudices against the orthodox profession.

If any one of these lovers of singularity becomes popular by his writings, the vanity which is thereby encreased in his mind, stimulates him to further bold attempts in the field of error; and if he can be so successful as to broach any new discoveries, or so varnish over old ones as to make them pass for new, and gain considerable observation, the pride of his heart will be unbounded, and his prejudices against the opposite doctrines become inveterate.

Early prejudices are undoubtedly to be guarded against, and freedom of enquiry to be encouraged. But we must be carefully certain that fundamental truths are not meant by the former; and to the latter we must come with a humble disposition. If we come to the examination of a system or doctrine with a secret wish to find it erroneous, which will always be the case where pride and the love of singularity rule the mind, then we shall really find it consonant

nant to our wishes. The *prejudices*, however, which will attach themselves to our minds in consequence of our leaving diffidence behind us, and putting ourselves under the guidance of pride, will prove more injurious to our real peace, happiness, and credit, than those we are so anxious to be delivered from. W.

DROSSIANA.

NUMBER XXVII.

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

[*Continued from Page* 349.]

Bishop Hall

WAS a man of eminent learning, great wit, and of a very powerful imagination. His "Quo Vadis," or "Censure of Travel," contains in it all that can be said against the very foolish system that now prevails in England, of sending young gentlemen abroad. "It is," says the Bishop, "the affectation of too early ripeness that makes them prodigal of their children's safety and hopes; for, that they may be wise betimes, they send them forth to the world, in the minority both of age and judgment, like as fond mothers used to send forth their daughters a frosting early in cold mornings (though into the midst of a vaporous and foggy air); and while they strive for a *colour* lose their *health*. If they were not blinded with over-weening and desire, they could not but see, that their *unsettledness* carries in it a manifest peril of miscarriage. Grant that no danger were threatened by the place, experience gives us, that a weak-limbed child (if he be suffered to use his legges too soone and too much) lames himself for ever."

Sect. IV.

"Yea, let it be my just complaint in this place, that in the very transplantation of our sonnes to the safer soyle of our own Universities and Innes of Courte, nothing is more *prejudicial than speed*. Perfection is the childe of Time; neither was there ever any thing *excellent* that required not meet *leisure*. But besides how commonly is it seene, that those which had wont onelie to swimme with bladders, sinke when they come first to trust to their own armes. These lappewinges, that go from the winge of their damme, with the shelle on their heads, runne wild. If tutors be never so carefull of their early age, much must be left to their owne disposition; which if it lead them not to good, not only the hopes of their youth, but the proofe of their age, lies bleedinge."

Sect. VII.

"And, in truth, it is not onely in travelle wherein we may justly complain of haste, but in all the important businesses of life, especially in marriages and professions. The ordinary haste in the one (before the face can descry the sex) fills the world full of beggary and impotence; and no less haste in the other, fills it full of ignorance and imperfection; for on the one side, where the vigour of nature wants, what can be propagated but infirmitie, or how can he skill to live who wants experience? On the other, what plenty of water can there be (where the lead of the cisterne is put all into the pipes) where those that should be gathering knowledge for themselves spend it upon others as fast as they can get it? I am deceived, if I have not touched upon one of the maine grounds of that universal *decay of men and of arts* wherewith the world is commonly checked. They must be mightier and wiser that know how to redresse it."

Mr. Pope, in his "Dunciad," thus accurately and emphatically characterises that precocity which is so often admired in young persons:

"——that ripeness, which so soon
"began
"And so soon *ceased*, he ne'er was boy
"nor man."

The late excellent Provost of Eton Dr. Barnard (who, when he was Head Master of that eminent Seminary, had much more influence over his young folks by the power of his ridicule than by the smart of his rod) told a celebrated Nobleman, lately deceased, before all his class, "So Mr. L. I hear you are reckoned a prodigious

prodigious great man by the Ladies. Give me leave to tell you, that in general a great man amongst the Ladies is a mere boy amongst men."

Some foolish father told a late eminent Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, what a wonderfully prudent young man his son was at fifteen years of age. "I am sorry for it," replied the old man; "your son, most probably, will be a great rogue before he is five-and-twenty."

MARTIN LUTHER.

This celebrated Reformer died February the 28th, 1546. What a pity it is that there is no good history in English of his life, and of the great things he effected. Florimond de Raymond, Counsellor of the Parliament of Bourdeaux, tells this story of him: "Luther, le jour de sa mort, ayant fait appeller quelques amis pour souper avec lui, et apres leur avoir dit que la Solitude etoit enemie des plaisirs, il leur raconta l'histoire d'un homme qui, etant fort pressé de manger, se donna au Diable pourvu qu'il le rassassiât. La convention suite, et apres qu'il eut été bien remplié, ce triste traiteur lui demanda son ame pour le payement de l'ecot. "Attens que je suis mort," lui dit l'homme en question; "je n'ai te donné que le corps que ne pouvoit supporter la faim, et non pas l'ame." "Comment!" repliqua le Diable, "celui qui achete un cheval bridé, n'achete il pas ainsi la bride? L'ame est le cheval, et la bride est le corps;" et dans le moment il l'emporta, suivant le conteur, en corps et en ame. Ce conte est un des derniers propos joyeux que Luther tenoit ordinairement à table avec ses amis."

MR. LOCKE,

in a Letter of his not generally known, speaking of the advantages of conversation, says, "There are scarce any two men that have perfectly the same views of the same thing, 'till they come with attention, and perhaps mutual assistance, to examine it; a consideration that makes conversation with the living a thing much more desirable than consulting the dead, would the living but be inquisitive after truth, apply their thoughts with attention to the gaining of it, and be indifferent *where* it was found, so they could but find it.

MILTON.

In spite of what that learned and judicious writer Lord Monboddo says, in his "Origin and Progress of Language" (the second volume of which is a masterpiece of sound and just criticism, and the first volume contains many curious particulars relative to the barbarous languages of the world), the prose works of Milton are very little read and studied at present. They are often obscure, perplexed, and crabbed; yet in many parts of them there is a vigour of thinking, and a power of expression, equal to many of the first flights in his "Paradise Lost." His force of invective is terrible indeed. With what strength of description, and energy of satire, does the following passage attack the *abuses* of the Church of England. It is in his "Tractite; or, Reformation in England." "Let us not be so over-credulous, unless God hath blinded us, as to trust our dear souls into the hands of men, that beg so devoutly for the pride and gluttony of their own backs and bellies; they sue and solicit so eagerly, not for the saving of souls, the consideration of which can have here no place at all, but for their Bishoprics, Deanries, and Chanonries. How can these men not be corrupt, whose very cause is the bribe of their own pleading, whose mouths cannot open without the strong breath and lewd stench of avarice, simony, and sacrilege, embezzling the treasury of the Church, or painted and gilded walls of temples (wherein God hath testified to have no delight), warming their palace kitchens, and from thence their unctuous and Epicurean paunches with the alms of the blind, the lame, the impotent, the aged, and the widow; for with those the treasury of Christ ought to be; here must be his jewels bestowed; his rich cabinet must be emptied here, as the constant martyr St. Laurence taught the Roman Prætor: Sir, would you know what the remonstrance of these men would have, what their petition implies? They intreat us, that we should not be weary of those insupportable grievances that our shoulders have hitherto crack'd under; they beseech us, that we would think them fit to be our Justices of Peace, our Lords, our highest Officers of State, though they come furnished with no more experience than they learnt between the cook and the manciple, or more profoundly at the College Audit, or at the Regent House, or, to come to their deepest insight, at their Patrons' tables; they would request us to endure still the rustling of their silken cassocks, and that we should burst our midriffs rather than laugh to see them under full sail, in all their lawn and sarcenet, their shrouds and tackle, with a geometrical rhomboides upon their head; they would bear us in hand, that we must of duty still appear before them once a year in Jerusalem, like good circumcis'd

cumcis'd males and females, to be taxed by the poll, to be ſcouc'd our head-money, our two-pences, in their chandlerly ſhop-book at Eaſter; they pray us that it would pleaſe us to let them ſtill hale us, and worry us with their ban-dogs and pourſuivants; and that it would pleaſe the Parliament, that they may yet have the whipping, fleecing, and flaying of us in their diabolical Courts, to tear the fleſh from our bones, and into our wide wounds, inſtead of balm, to pour in the oyl of tatar, vitriol, and mercury."

Milton's account of his way of life, againſt thoſe who accuſed him of haunting bordelloes in the morning, is very animated and eloquent. "Theſe *Morning* haunts," ſays he, "are where they ſhould be, at home; not ſleeping or concocting the ſurfeits of an irregular feaſt, but up and ſtirring; in winter, often ere the ſound of any bell awake men to labour or to devotion; in ſummer, as oft with the bird that firſt riſes, or not much tardier, to reade good authors, or to cauſe them to be read, till the attention be weary, or memory have its full fraught. Then, with generous and uſefull labours, preſerving the bodies health and hardineſſe; to render lightſome, clear, and not lumpiſh obedience to the mind; to the cauſe of religion, and to our countries liberty, when it ſhall require firme hearts in ſound bodies to ſtand and cover their ſtations, rather than to ſee the ruine of our proteſtation, and the inforcement of a *ſlaviſh* life." Milton was accuſed of frequenting play-houſes in the evening. The deſcription of the actors of thoſe times in Colleges, who were chiefly Clergymen, would well apply to our preſent Lady and Gentlemen Actors in private Theatres. "In the Colleges, ſo many of the young Divines, and thoſe in the next aptitude to Divinity, have been ſeene ſo often upon the Stage, writhing and unboning their Clergie-Limbes to all the antick and diſhoneſt geſtures of Trinculos, buffoons, and bauds, proſtituting the ſhape of that Miniſtery (which either they had or were nigh having) to the eyes of Courtiers and Court-Ladies, with their Groomes and Mademoiſelles. There, while they acted and *over-acted* amongſt other young ſcholars, I was a ſpectator; they thought *themſelves* gallant men, and I thought them fooles; they made ſport, and I laughed; they miſpronounced, and I miſliked; and, to make up the Atticiſme, they *were out*, and I hiſſed."

"For if it be unlawfull to ſit and behold a mercenary Comedian perſonating that which is leaſt unſeemly for a hireling to do, how much more blameful is it to endure the ſight of as vile things acted by perſons either entered or entering into the Miniſtry; and how much more foul and ignominious for them to be the actors."

The following paſſage, from Milton's "Apology for Smectymnus," makes the ground-work of the beautiful Maſque of "Comus:" "From the Laureat Fraternity of Poets, riper years and the ceaſeleſſe round of reading and ſtudy led me to the ſhady ſpaces of philoſophy, but chiefly to the divine volumes of Plato, and his equall Xenophon; where if I ſhould tell you what I learnt of Chaſtity and Love (I meane that which is truſie ſo), whoſe charming cup is only virtue, which ſhe bears in her hand to thoſe which are worthy; the reſt are cheated with a thick intoxicating potion, which a certaine Sorcereſſe, the Abuſer of Love's name, carries about; and how the firſt and chiefeſt office of Love begins and ends in the ſoule, producing thoſe happy twinnes of her divine regeneration, Knowledge and Virtue; with ſuch abſtracted ſublimities as theſe, it might be worth your liſtening, readers, as I may one day hope to have ye in a ſtill time, where there ſhall be no chiding."

The following Lines of Milton's, on a Solemn Muſic, would with great propriety have made the motto to the books of the late muſical performances in Weſtminſter-Abbey:

"——To our high-rais'd phantaſy
"preſent
"That undiſturbed ſong of pure concent
"Aye ſung before the ſaphir-colour'd
"Throne,
"To Him that ſits thereon,
"With ſaintly ſhout and ſolemn jubilee;
"Where the bright Seraphim, in burning
row,
"Their loud up-lifted Angel trumpets
"blow;
"And the Cherubic Hoſt, in thouſand
"quires,
"Touch their immortal harps of golden
"wires;
"With thoſe juſt ſpirits that wear victo-
"rious palms,
"Hymns devout and ſolemn pſalms
"Singing everlaſtingly."

MARY STANISLAUS, WIFE TO LOUIS XV.

This excellent Princeſs uſed to ſay of the expences of her houſhold, "Combien cela a-t-il couté? Il faut être œconome, car l'argent eſt le produit de la *ſueur* du peuple." When the good Staniſlaus King

King of Poland, her father, was told of his daughter's being about to become Queen of France, he replied, " Je ne ai jamais desiré de remonter sur le trône, que pour y placer ma fille, et je n'y songe plus puisque ce marriage combie tous mes desirs."

Mary, Queen of Scots.

The following Latin Prayer was repeated by this unfortunate Queen immediately before her execution. It was composed by herself:

" O Domine Deus speravi in te,
" O care Jesu nunc libera me,
" In durâ catenâ in miserâ pœnâ desi-
" dero te,
" Languendo, gemendo, et genuflectendo
" a pœnâ desidero te,
" Adoro, imploro ut liberes me."

A double son of Apollo, an ingenious physician and musician of Bath, Dr. Harrington, has very lately set to these words a most beautiful trio.

Charles the Fifth

was pressed very much to violate the safe-conduct he had given to Martin Luther. He very nobly replied, that he would not, as his predecessor Maximilian (who had done so with John Huss and Jerome of Prague), be unable to look any one in the face. This great Prince was extremely fond of Titian the painter, and employed him very much. Titian one day in painting before him dropped his pencil. Charles picked it up, and gave it to him, replying very graciously and elegantly, " Apelles's pencil should be picked up by Cæsar alone."

Roger Ascham, in a letter dated Augsburgh, 20 Jan. 1551, thus describes the Emperor: " I have seen the Emperour twice; first sick in his Privy Chamber at our first coming. He looked somewhat like the Parson of Eparstone. He had on a gown of black taffety, and a furred night-cap on his head, Dutch like, having a seam over the crown, like a great cod-piece. I stood hard by the Emperour's table. He had *four* courses. He had sod beef, roast mutton, baked hare. These be no service in England. The Emperour hath a good face, a constant look; he fed well of a capon. I have had a better from mine hostess Barnes many times in my chamber. He and Ferdinando * eat together very handsomely, carving themselves where they list, without any curiosity. The Emperor drank the best that I ever saw. He had his head in the glass five times as long as any of us, and never drank less than a good quart at once of Rhenish wine. His Chapel sung wonderfully *cunningly* all the dinner-while.

" Ferdinando is a very homely man, gentle to be spoken to of any man, and now of great power and riches. The Prince of Spain (afterwards Philip the Second) is not all in so wise as his Father.

" England need fear no outward enemies; the *lusty* lads verilie be in England. I have seen on a Sunday more likelie men walking in St. Paul's Church than I ever yet saw in Augusta, where lieth an Emperor with a garrison, three Kings, a Queen, three Princes, a number of Dukes, &c.

" The General Council shall begin at Trident the first of next May. Cardinal Pole shall be President there, as it is commonly said. I have seen the Pope's bull already for it."

John Sobieski, King of Poland.

When this great General relieved Vienna with great rapidity, and defeated the Turkish army, he wrote to the Pope on his victory, " Pater Sanctissime, Veni, vidi. Deus vicit." The best account of this very extraordinary man, and of the Court and Kingdom of Poland in his time, is to be met with in a letter written by the celebrated Dr. South, published in an octavo volume of his miscellanies, by Curll.

Dr. Thomas, Bishop of Worcester.

When James the Second was at Worcester he took up his residence at the Palace of this Prelate, who attended him one day to the door of the Catholic Chapel in that town. James asked him if he would go further; if he would not go with him into the chapel. " Sir," replied the Bishop, " I think I have gone far enough."

[*To be continued.*]

* Ferdinando, King of the Romans, the Emperor's Brother.

THE

THE LIFE OF CHRISTOPHER SMART.

[*Concluded from Page* 332.]

IN 1753 he quitted College, on his marriage with Miſs Anna Maria Carnan, the daughter, by a former huſband, of Mary the wife of the late Mr. John Newbery. He was introduced to this gentleman's acquaintance by Dr. Burney, the celebrated and learned author of the General Hiſtory of Muſic, who ſet for Mr. Smart ſeveral ſongs, and has enriched the preſent collection with ſome original compoſitions.

As Mr. Smart had relinquiſhed his Fellowſhip without engaging in any of the profeſſions, he ſeems to have truſted for his future maintenance to his powers as an author. But he had either over-rated his own abilities and perſeverance, or the favour of the public. Though Mr. Newbery, to whom he was now allied, was himſelf a man of genius, and a liberal patron of genius in others; yet the difficulties that had perplexed Mr. Smart at Cambridge purſued him to London; to which the expence of a family was ſuperadded. Yet ſuch was his thoughtleſſneſs, that he has often, as his widow relates, invited company to dinner, when no means appeared of providing a meal for themſelves. About this time he wrote for *The Student; or, Oxford and Cambridge Miſcellany*; a periodical work of conſiderable reputation, in which many of the wits of both the Univerſities diſplayed their talents. To *The Old Woman's Magazine*, publiſhed at the ſame period, Mr. Newbery and himſelf were the chief, if not the only contributors. He tranſlated alſo the works of Horace into Engliſh proſe, a taſk which he has very ably executed; but of that kind which never will be praiſed in proportion to the labour. By few and appoſite terms Smart has expreſſed the ſentiments of Horace, in an idiom not placed very near the Roman in the table of grammatical affinities. Of an author not among the leaſt difficult, he is at once an accurate and an elegant tranſlator; and though he engaged in the undertaking when a very young man, he ſhews the humbleſt attention to the language of the original, and an abſolute command over his own.

He enjoyed, while thus engaged in the metropolis, the familiar acquaintance of Dr. Johnſon, Dr. James, Dr. Goldſmith, and Mr. Garrick; and, indeed, of moſt who were then celebrated for genius or for learning. Of Mr. Garrick's extreme parſimony much has been told, in an occupation where economy is not uſually ranked among the virtues. To this opinion may be oppoſed the fact of his offering to Mr. Smart, when under the preſſure of ſevere diſtreſs, the profits of a free benefit at Drury-Lane-Theatre; an offer which his friends did not permit him to refuſe. Upon this occaſion, Mr. Garrick introduced on the ſtage for the firſt time the ſhort Drama of "The Guardian;" and performed in it himſelf the principal character *.

Among the noble friends of Mr. Smart may be reckoned the preſent Lord Delaval, to whom he was private tutor in College, and who ſhewed him upon various occaſions particular inſtances of regard. It was at the requeſt of this Nobleman that he wrote a Prologue and Epilogue to the Tragedy of Othello, acted at Drury-Lane Theatre by ſeveral perſons of quality; the parts of Othello and Iago being filled by Sir Francis Delaval and his Lordſhip.

Though the fortune as well as conſtitution of Mr. Smart required the utmoſt care, he was equally negligent in the management of both, and his various and

* This benefit took place on 3d Feb. 1759. The play was Merope. A few days before the following lines by Mr. William Woty were printed in the public papers.

On Hearing that the Tragedy of MEROPE *was to be acted for the Benefit of* Mr. SMART.

Unhappy Bard! whoſe elevated ſoul
From earth took flight, and reach'd the ſtarry pole;
Whoſe harp celeſtial lies in broken ſtate,
Affecting emblem of its maſter's fate!
Ah me! no more, I fear, its tuneful ſtrings,
Touch'd by his hand, will praiſe the KING of KINGS.
Oh SMART! to me, to all for ever dear,
Thy friend he drops a ſympathetic tear;
Nor doubts but Britons on that night will mourn
Thy genius blaſted, and thy laurels torn.

EDITOR.

repeated embarraſſments acting upon an imagination uncommonly fervid, produced temporary alienations of mind; which at laſt were attended with paroxyſms ſo violent and continued as to render confinement neceſſary. In this melancholy ſtate his family, for he had now two children, muſt have been much embarraſſed in their circumſtances, but for the kind friendſhip and aſſiſtance of Mr. Newbery. Many other of Mr. Smart's acquaintance were likewiſe forward in their ſervices; and particularly Dr. Samuel Johnſon, who, on the firſt approaches of Mr. Smart's malady, wrote ſeveral papers for a periodical publication in which that gentleman was concerned, to ſecure his claim to a ſhare in the profits of it. Mrs. Smart alſo received from Dr. Johnſon ſeveral letters. One of theſe, addreſſed to her at Dublin, is ſtill preſerved; and as every effuſion from that celebrated pen is now become intereſting, it is here preſented to the reader.

"MADAM,

"To enumerate the cauſes that have hindered me from anſwering your letter would be of no uſe; be aſſured that diſreſpect had no part in the delay. I have been always glad to hear of you, and have not neglected to enquire after you. I am not ſurpriſed to hear that you are not much delighted with Ireland. To one that has paſſed ſo many years in the pleaſures and opulence of London, there are few places that can give much delight; but we can never unite all conveniences in any ſphere, and muſt only conſider which has the moſt good in the whole, or more properly which has the leaſt evil. You have gone at the worſt time; the ſplendor of Dublin is only to be ſeen in a Parliament winter, and even then matters will be but little mended. I think, Madam, you may look upon your expedition as a proper preparative to the voyage which we have often talked of. Dublin, though a place much worſe than London, is not ſo bad as Iceland. You will now be hardened to all from the ſight of poverty, and will be qualified to lead us forward, when we ſhrink at rueful ſpectacles of ſmoky cottages and ragged inhabitants. One advantage is always to be gained from the ſight of poor countries; we learn to know the comforts of our own. I wiſh, however, it was in my power to make Ireland pleaſe you better; and whatever is in my power you may always command. I ſhall be glad to hear from you the hiſtory of your management: whether you have a houſe or a ſhop, and what companions you have found; let me know every good and every evil that befalls you. I muſt inſiſt that you don't uſe me as I have uſed you, for we muſt not copy the faults of our friends; for my part I intend to mend mine, and for the future to tell you more frequently that I am, &c.

"SAM. JOHNSON."

After an interval of little more than two years, Mr. Smart appeared to be pretty well reſtored, and was accordingly ſet at liberty; but his mind had received a ſhock from which it never entirely recovered. He took a pleaſant lodging in the neighbourhood of the Park, conducting his affairs for ſome time with ſufficient prudence. He was maintained partly by his literary occupations, and partly by the generoſity of his friends, receiving among other benefactions fifty pounds a-year from the Treaſury; but by whoſe intereſt as I do not certainly know, I will not hazard a conjecture. Of the ſtate of his mind and of his modes of life at this period, ſome idea may be formed by the following letter from Dr. Hawkeſworth to Mrs. Hunter, one of his ſiſters.

"DEAR MADAM,

"I Am afraid that you have before now ſecretly accuſed me, and I confeſs that appearances are againſt me: I did not however delay to call upon Mr. Smart, but I was unfortunate enough twice to miſs him. I was the third day of my being in town ſeized with a fever that was then epidemic, from which I am but juſt recovered. I have, ſince my being in town this ſecond time, called on my old friend and ſeen him. He received me with an ardour of kindneſs natural to the ſenſibility of his temper, and we were ſoon ſeated together by his fire-ſide: I perceived upon his table a quarto book, in which he had been writing, a prayer-book, and a Horace. After the firſt compliments, I ſaid I had been at Margate, had ſeen his mother and his ſiſter, who expreſſed great kindneſs for him, and made me promiſe to come and ſee him. To this he made no reply, nor did he make any enquiry after thoſe I mentioned; he did not even mention the place, nor aſk me any queſtions about it, or what carried me thither. After ſome pauſe and ſome indifferent chat I returned to the ſubject, and ſaid, that Mr. Hunter and you would be very glad to ſee him in Kent: to this he replied very quick, "I cannot afford to be idle." I ſaid, he might employ his mind as well in the country as in town, at which he only ſhook his head, and I entirely changed the ſubject. Upon my aſking him when we ſhould ſee the Pſalms, he ſaid they were going

going to press immediately. As to his other undertakings, I found he had completed a translation of Phædrus in verse for Dodsley at a certain price, and that he is now busy in translating all Horace into verse, which he sometimes thinks of publishing on his own account, and sometimes of contracting for it with a bookseller. I advised him to the latter, and he then told me he was in treaty about it, and believed it would be a bargain: he told me his principal motive for translating Horace into verse was, to supersede the prose translation which he did for Newbery, which he said would hurt his memory. He intends however to review that translation, and print it at the foot of the page in his poetical version, which he proposes to print in quarto with the Latin, both in verse and prose on the opposite page. He told me, he once had thoughts of printing it by subscription; but as he had troubled his friends already he was unwilling to do it again, and had been persuaded to publish it in numbers, which, though I rather dissuaded him, seemed at last to be the prevailing bent of his mind. He read me some of it; it is very close, and his own poetical fire sparkles in it very frequently; yet, upon the whole, will scarcely take place of Francis's, and therefore, if it is not adopted as a school-book, which perhaps may be the case, it will turn to little account. Upon mentioning his prose translation I saw his countenance kindle, and snatching up the book, "What," says he, "do you think I had for this?" I said, I could not tell. "Why," says he with great indignation, "thirteen pounds." I expressed very great astonishment, which he seemed to think he should encrease by adding, "But, Sir, I gave a receipt for a hundred." My astonishment however was now over, and I found that he received only thirteen pounds, because the rest had been advanced for his family. This was a tender point, and I found means immediately to divert him from it.

He is with very decent people, in a house most delightfully situated, with a terrace that overlooks St. James's Park, and a door into it. He was going to dine with an old friend of my own, Mr. Richard Dalton, who has an appointment in the King's library; and if I had not been particularly engaged, I would have dined with him. He had lately received a very genteel letter from Dr. Lowth, and is by no means considered in any light that makes his company as a gentleman, a scholar, and a genius, less desirable. I have been very particular, dear Madam, in relating all the particulars of this conference, that you may draw any inference, that I could draw from it, yourself.

"I should incur my own censure, which is less tolerable than all others, if I did not express my sense of the civilities I received from you and Mr. Hunter while I was at Margate: I have Mrs. Hawkesworth's express request, in a letter now before me, to do the same on her part: if you, or any of the family, come into our part of the country, we shall be very glad to accommodate you with a table and a bed; you will find a cheerful fire-side, and a hearty welcome. If in the mean time I can do you any service or pleasure here, you will the more oblige, as you the more freely command me.

"Our best compliments attend you, Mr. Hunter, your young gentleman, and Mrs. Smart; not forgetting the ladies we met at your house, particularly one who, I think, is daughter to Mrs. Holmes.

I am, Madam,
Your obedient humble Servant,
JOHN HAWKESWORTH."

"*London, Oct.* 1764."

In the course of a few years Mr. Smart's œconomy forsook him, and he was confined for debt in the King's Bench prison, the rules of which he afterwards obtained by the kindness of his brother-in-law, Mr. Thomas Carnan. He died, after a short illness, the 18th of May 1770, of a disorder in his liver, leaving behind him two daughters, who with his widow are settled at Reading in Berkshire, and, by their prudent management of a business transferred to them by the late Mr. John Newbery, are in good circumstances.

His character, compounded, like that of all human beings, of good qualities and of defects, may easily be collected from this account of his life. A few of his peculiarities remain to be mentioned.

Though he was a very diligent student while at Cambridge, he was also extremely fond of exercise, and of walking in particular; at which times it was his custom to pursue his meditations. A fellow-student remembers a path worn by his constant treading on the pavement under the cloisters of his college.

His piety was exemplary and fervent. It may not be uninteresting to the reader to be told, that Mr. Smart, in composing the religious poems, was frequently so impressed with the sentiment of devotion, as to write particular passages on his knees.

He was friendly, affectionate, and liberal to excess; so as often to give that to

others, of which he was in the utmoſt want himſelf: he was alſo particularly engaging in converſation, when his firſt ſhyneſs was worn away; which he had in common with literary men, but in a very remarkable degree. Having undertaken to introduce his wife to my Lord Darlington, with whom he was well acquainted, he had no ſooner mentioned her name to his Lordſhip, than he retreated ſuddenly, as if ſtricken with a panic, from the room, and from the houſe, leaving her to follow overwhelmed with confuſion.

As an inſtance of the wit of his converſation, the following extemporary ſpondiac, deſcriptive of the three Bedels of the Univerſity, who were at that time all very fat men, is ſtill remembered by his academical acquaintance:

Pinguia tergeminorum abdomina Bedellorum.

This line he afterwards inſerted in one of his poems for the Tripos.

During the far greater part of his life he was wholly inattentive to œconomy; and by this negligence loſt, firſt his fortune and then his credit. The civilities ſhewn him by perſons greatly his ſuperiors in rank and character, either induced him to expect mines of wealth * from the exertion of his talents, or encouraged him to think himſelf exempted from attention to common obligations. The engagement into which he entered with a bookſeller, to furniſh papers monthly in conjunction with Mr. Rolt for "the Univerſal Viſitor," is a memorable example of thoughtleſs imprudence. It was ſettled between the publiſher and the poets, that theſe laſt ſhould divide between them one-third of the profits of the work, and they engaged themſelves moreover by a bond, not to write for ninety-nine years to come in any other publication.

But his chief fault, from which moſt of his other faults proceeded, was his deviations from the rules of ſobriety; of which the early uſe of cordials in the infirm ſtate of his childhood and his youth might perhaps be one cauſe, and is the only extenuation.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

A SHORT ACCOUNT of the TRAGICAL END of TWO NOBLE FAMILIES of the TENTH CENTURY.

An ANGLO-SAXON HISTORY, now firſt done into Engliſh from the LATIN of HUGO, ABBOT of BRUNSBURY in the County of NORTHUMBERLAND, Anno Domini circa 1230.

With a COMMENTARY by S. D. Y.

S'inteſſo Fregi al Vero. GIER. LIB.

(Concluded from Page 343.)

SO familiar is my good Author with viſions and miracles, that he does not think it material to inform us what effect it had upon Ethelbert, nor whether he was frightened or grieved, or whether he uttered a prayer or a curſe, or neither; but as I imagine he muſt, after ſo extraordinary an occurrence, and ſuch important communications as he had received, have required ſome time to recollect himſelf, it will be no bad opportunity for us to purſue the track of Lord Kenelwolfe, who having only to parley with an enemy, ſeems to have ſucceeded better than his ſon in his deſign.

There is a ſhort deſcription of Sigebert's caſtle, which entertained me, becauſe the Abbot ſpeaks of its prodigious antiquity; though neither I nor my friend the antiquarian can find, that it was materially different, in any part of its building, from thoſe caſtles we ſtill ſee, and know to be of a much later date; unleſs indeed in the regularity of its figure, which was octogona; and in its immenſe capacity, which gives reaion to imagine, that in caſe of any ſudden irruption from the Scots, whom it has always been found ſo difficult to keep out of this kingdom, the whole tenantry, their families, and even their flocks, found immediate refuge in the caſtle; which, for the reſt, was ſurrounded by a deep moat, over which were draw-bridges to the four principal gates, each of which had its name from a hero of the family, whoſe image filled the niche over it. Theſe were Ælla and Acbar, Ecbert and Witheldric.—They frowned in braſs, ſays the Abbot (who probably had ſeen what he relates), and ſeemed to bid eternal defiance to the enemies of their houſe, by the ſtern poſtures they occupied, and the majeſty of their brows. The turrets mounted boldly to the ſkies, and commanded the champaign country around;

* *Modo non montes auri.* TER.

the

the batteries were as rocks that leaned against it; the massive gates, the trembling portcullis's, and the solemn gloom of the whole pile, with the tangled ivy that had overcrept its mantles, and the owls that appeared its only inhabitants, seemed to have marked it for the eternal residence of superstition and inextinguishable tradition.

It is pleasant to find the Abbot describing and marking the antiquity of a building, which now perhaps, if we could with certainty discover the spot where it stood, might appear to the full as modern and as convenient as his Abbey of Brunsbury; and if his book, which I am polishing and modernizing with so much labour, should have the good fortune to live as long, or half as long, in the light, as it has singularly escaped the ravage of time in concealment, may not some future critic apply this remark to my style and language, which I make upon his monastery. It may appear as barbarous, as antiquated, as that which I correct, and fancy I embellish. He will learn at last that I foresaw my fate, and that the world has produced one scribbler who did not expect immortality.

Whether it be that I am naturally disposed to superstition, or that the description of this place had made me so; I remember, when I had read so far, I was vexed to be diverted from my contemplation, by the arrival of Kenelwolfe at the bridge which led to the southern gate of this famous castle.

The Baron gnashed his teeth, to see the banners of his house displayed in triumph upon the walls of his enemy, and clenching the cross of his sword, "Methinks," cried he to his company, "I feel the vigour of my youth when I behold the den of my enemy! This, my friends, is the prison or the tomb of my son—and shall perhaps be mine. I cannot read in the registers of Destiny" (it does not appear, nor is it very probable, that his Lordship could read at all; this is therefore, most likely, a figure of our eloquent Abbot's) "I cannot read in the registers of Destiny; yet hear me, thou Host of Saints! hear me, thou who didst bleed with water, and didst sweat with blood! if I have kneeled before your reliques, if I have eat at thy altar! and thou cross, which I have worn as an amulet against all harms, if your virtue be not dead in you, preserve my son! For me, I am old and weak; my life is in my children: I am a shrivelled trunk and sapless, but my leaves are green about me. Preserve me, thou cross of Heveringham, preserve me from mine enemy!"

The Abbot has forgot to tell us that he had sounded the horn, or summoned, by some other means, his enemy in the castle: but without it I see no reason for the old Earl to have appeared on the battlements.—"Who is it that demands admittance within my walls?" said he.

"A foe," cried the Baron.

"I am old," said the Earl, "and my son is not with me; in forty days we will meet in the lists."

"In forty days shalt thou groan in Hell, thou curse of my name and house! Put on thy armour, and give me the combat or release my son."

"Comest thou to mock at me?" said Sigebert. "Because my son is gone, dost thou ask me for thine? My castle has lost its warden, and thou dost brave me with the cruelty of cowardice and the impotence of age. Begone, I will hold no parley with thee—In the court of Athelstan I will answer thee, and beard thee in the presence of my liege."

"Command," cried a knight of Kenelwolfe's, "and we will o'er-leap the barriers of the dotard; let us teach the babbler to brave the lord of Carisburgh."

"Hold!" said the Baron; "if indeed he has lost his son, it were base to add to his misfortune. By the Mother of our Lord, I will not shake a stone in his wall, while he is as wretched as I am. Sigebert," continued he, "I will leave thy castle in peace. I came not to mock at thee; I think our children have met and are fallen; I think we are equal in misery, and I swear by the tombs of the saints, and the bones of all good men, I pity thee!"

It is not my intention to give the whole of this long dialogue, which the Abbot has spun out with his usual prolixity. But I thought it proper to follow him thus far, that my reader, being acquainted with the sentiments of tenderness which these two old men seem to have entertained in an almost equal degree for their children, might be the less surprised at finding them inclined once more to peace, and to cement it by the union of Eadburgha and Ethelfric, who appears to have made no secret of his passion for her, but to have implicitly opened his bosom to his father (which I consider as an instance of that cordial friendship which existed between them, and which is one of the barbarisms of their time). And the Abbot observes, with much propriety, that it was necessary to account for dismissing a

captive,

captive, whose ransom must have been of considerable value to the conquerors.

We very soon find, then, that Sigebert, having received hostages into his castle, had descended into the plain with a small retinue, and that after having given and accepted the kiss of peace, he employed himself seriously to negotiate the marriage of his son with the daughter of his new friend, who, after the equivocal adventure of the morning, and perhaps not so perfectly convinced as his historian of the critical appearance of St. Edwy, had, I think, very good reasons for not withholding his consent to the proposal.

It is impossible to decypher the names, or to form a probable conjecture of the value of some lands and seignories with which Kenelwolfe consents to endow his daughter, and which, it appears, in case of failure of male issue, were to revert to the family of Carisburgh. This is the whole of the treaty, which was sworn to by the two noblemen, and by some of their party on either side. There is no stipulation for Eadburgha in case of adultery.

This contract is so shamefully intelligible, that it is but justice to the gentlemen of the long-robe to advertise my readers, that the barbarous simplicity and ridiculous integrity which at that time reigned in the country, had not discovered the advantages which are now derived, in all family transactions, from the obscurity and perplexity of their science. Their glorious profession was either totally unknown, or neglected, or despised, in a rude age, in which the little villainy that existed was performed and defended by force, when injustice was protected only by arms, and when all the fraud, all the cunning, and mystery that prevailed, was as yet monopolized by the Church.

The treaty being concluded to their mutual satisfaction, their next care was to send out parties round the country, to discover, if possible, and inform Ethelbert and Ethelfric of an event in which they were so much interested. Kenelwolfe had prevailed upon his ally to return with him to Carisburgh, who expected possibly to learn there some tidings of his son.—"It was reserved," says the Abbot, "by the Great Disposer of Events, that both he and Ethelbert should be found only by the authors of their existence."

But as it is necessary, in order to preserve the chain of the history, that we should find them first, I am obliged, though somewhat, I fear, abruptly, to return to Ethelbert, whom we left in an affliction and alarm, which will be felt by all those who are not quite so well acquainted with miracles as my author.

Before, however, I pursue his story, I must be permitted to make a remark which concerns him, and which I strongly hope will corroborate the opinion I have given of the veracity and faithfulness of the work I am communicating to the world.

Had the Abbot of Brunsbury been composing a novel, it is scarce probable he would have omitted to give Ethelbert a mistress or a wife, which would have interested us so much more in his fate. One of my friends, whom I have mentioned before as having adopted the opinion that the whole book is a romance of the Abbot's own creating, was so forcibly struck with the justice of this inference, that he would fain have turned pimp himself for Ethelbert, and flattered himself that he had found an opening with the Lady Bertha, the daughter of Duke Edric, surnamed the Great; whose scarf, with his usual acuteness, he observed, he had won from Earl Godwin in battle. I have had the good fortune, however, to satisfy him that the affair was quite of another nature.

The quarrel of Ethelbert and Earl Godwin was nothing less than personal; they had met by the chance of war, when the fortune of Ethelbert prevailed, and the Earl was left dead on the plain. This was not in the battle of Brunsbury, as Matthew of Westminster and the Saxon Chronicle suppose, for in that action Earl Godwin was in the army of Athelstan; but in a trifling skirmish near the marches of Scotland, when Godwin had joined in the famous rebellion of Anlaf. He was indeed the betrothed lover of this unfortunate Bertha, whose scarf he then wore, and which became naturally the trophy of his conqueror; but which, with equal affection and modesty, Ethelbert had given to be worn by Eadburgha.

Let us rejoin him, who, having remounted his horse, and full of foreboding fears and painful reflections on what he had heard and seen, was measuring back the road he had taken.

"What was the sin of Erkenwald my ancestor?" said he to himself,—"which three hundred years have not yet washed out, which so many thousand masses have not prevailed to atone?" And as this question was not easy to be resolved, he appears to have asked it many times,

times, with the ſame ſucceſs, in the courſe of his journey. "Yet," ſaid he, "he bade me return, that I might once again behold my father." The Hermit ſaid no ſuch thing. Ethelbert ſpurred his war horſe, that neighed aloud as he ſcented the hills of Cariſburgh. "If he be ſafe," continued he, "I will mock at affliction: —but poor Eadburgha!"

"His heart was heavy," ſays the hiſtorian, "for the ſins of his fathers were upon him; but the clattering of his arms, and the rattling hoofs of his courſer, returned by the echoes of Cariſburgh from its deep courts and towers, and from the rocks around, lighted up a ſhort ſun-ſhine in his ſoul.

"When he firſt beheld the turrets of his caſtle," ſays the Abbot, "and the ſtreamers of his father floating on the wind, the vow of St. Emma, his mother, came acroſs his ſoul. "Never," had he ſworn, "will I behold the flaunting banners of Cariſburgh till I have found my ſiſter."

For my own part, I proteſt I am ſo affected with this young man's ſtory, that I have fifty times been tempted to deſiſt from my work; which I certainly never had been able to complete, through all the circumſtances of diſtreſs that thicken before me, were it not for that honeſt pleaſure which all enlightened and patriotic minds muſt feel in the misfortunes of the nobility. I remember exclaiming, for I had forgot his birth, at the hardneſs of his fate, "Affectionate, dutiful, religious, and brave, why is he to be ſplit upon the rocks which, I think, Providence has laid only for the impious and the unfeeling?" But I cannot redeem him without a ſacrifice of my own integrity, which I have promiſed to preſerve inviolate throughout the whole courſe of my lab ur. So, go on, unfortunate hero, towards thy ill-fated caſtle, and meet that young bounding warrior that comes running from the gates of Cariſburgh. St. Francis of Carbury is thy murderer—it is mine to weep over thy corpſe!

As Ethelbert redoubled his ſpeed at the appearance of this perſon, it was not far from the northern gate, or the gate of Erkenwald, that they met.

My ſtory touches me ſo much, that I am glad of any pretence of a digreſſion, which, at leaſt, relieves my own mind from a ſcene which is really too much for it; and therefore I willingly lend myſelf to an inclination I feel to remark the great art of my author (if this be ſuppoſed, what I can ſcarce think poſſible, any thing but a faithful relation of facts), in bringing this diſtreſsful combat under that very gate of the caſtle of Cariſburgh over which were the apartments of Eadburgha, for the very evident deſign of making her a ſpectatreſs of it; which I think may be taken for a great inſtance of addreſs in thoſe unlettered times, of which I cannot but look upon him as a very great ornament.

To return: I will abridge my prolix Monk, who indulges himſelf willingly in painting ſuch ſcenes of diſtreſs, as it requires the chriſtian fortitude one never feels but for other perſons diſtreſs, for we are all Gentiles in our own, to be able at all to ſupport;—and leaving out the inſolence of Ethelbert, puſhed on by his fate, and the deprecations of Ethelfric, withheld in vain by love and his oath to Eadburgha (you ſee they were both perjured, ſays the Abbot), I will haſten to tell you, that Ethelbert knew the ſcarf of Earl Godwin and the face of his enemy, for they had fought on the banks of the Humber, and he had riven his caſque in twain. Thoſe who do feel what he felt at beholding his enemy ornamented with the ſpoils of his ſiſter, as he thought them, cannot be told it. Ideas are communicated, but ſentiments are the natives of the breaſt.

The ſon of Kenelwolfe was as generous as he was brave, and perceiving his enemy unarmed and on foot, he had thrown away his caſque and buckler, and diſmounted. "Such was his impatience," ſays the Abbot, "that if he had not met with ſome impediment in deſpoiling himſelf of the reſt of his mail, he would not have uttered a word to his foe." And ſo gives him ſuch ruſty buckles and bad belts as I am perſuaded no young gentleman would wear, only that he may have time to put a long ſpeech into his mouth, while diſengaging himſelf from them, which I dare ſay Ethelbert never made; and which, I am equally confident, the reader had rather not hear if he had.

I declare I don't believe he ſaid more than two words to Ethelfric, who ſtood aſtoniſhed at the action of his adverſary. "Defend yourſelf"—"Traitor"—"Diſloyal Thief"—"Comeſt thou from the caſtle of Cariſburgh?"—"Foul raviſher" and many more are the words of the hiſtorian, who, at the end of four pages, informs us, of which I can entertain no reaſonable doubt, that Ethelfric had no time to reply.

Cannot my reader imagine the ſad ſequel? Cannot I be ſpared a recital ſo painful,

painful, as they only who now weep for my Ethelbert can know?

There was no prudence in the blows of my young hero:—he threw himself upon the point of Ethelfric's sword in his passion, and in the same instant he cleaved the head of his adversary to the chine.

"What shriek is it I hear?" cries the Abbot, frightened, no doubt, at his own story.

It was the voice of Eadburgha!

If you would give me the world, I could not go on without stopping to recruit my spirits; and as my story grows more and more touching every moment, the reader will do well to double down the page here, till he is sufficiently collected to hear the sorrows of that afflicted lady.

Affliction is the language of the cloister, as insensibility is the fashion of the world, and a priest is, or ought to be, in his *fort* when his recital grows sorrowful, as a courtier must smile over the tail-end of a victory, where a nation is called upon to pay her reckoning with glory.

"Cursed is the birth of Eadburgha." It was a saint that bore her—"The ghosts of the Danes inhabit the groves of Carisburgh, and turn their conquerors to scorn; the spirits of our enemies mock at us, and Hubba laughs in his cloud!"

Such are the first ejaculations of Eadburgha, and such were the superstitions, which were mixed with miracles and hermits, not expelled by them. Perhaps this passage may persuade our incredulous critics to abandon their infidelity with regard to some ancient poetry, which I need not cite, or at least it may help it to pass through that ordeal.

When she ceases from this wild romantic fancy that at first had seized her imagination, she is plaintive and touching beyond my powers to express; she accuses herself (unjustly, I think) as the cause of all this calamity, and naturally dreads the return of her father.

"Who now shall comfort the age of Kenewolfe, who shall reconcile him to his guilty child? Who shall defend the honour of Eadburgha to the world?" She meant the neighbourhood, but affliction enlarges our ideas, and our expressions keep pace with them.

"Come near, my sister," said Ethelbert, if you will believe this Monk, who takes a visible pleasure in the misfortunes of temporal men, and seems to have hated the persons whose lives he was writing; though he now and then could not help flattering them on account of their rank; and it may be observed of him, and all churchmen in general, that they derive great sources of comfort to themselves from the tribulations of the laity, to which, no doubt, they are entitled, being the sole cause of the greater part of them themselves!—"Come near, Eadburgha."

Ethelfric was dead—and if one loved two persons equally before, one loves, or thinks one loved, the departed one most afterwards. This is the reason why Eadburgha was lost in the contemplation of her dead lover, instead of moving to the succour of her expiring brother; at least it is the best I am able to suggest for a character I am anxious to defend, and the Abbot appears to have felt no embarrassment upon the occasion.

"Eadburgha stood like a pillar of alabaster in the courts of Athelstan," says my devout Monk, "as motionless and as pale."

But motionless and pale as she was, she had grown stiff in the attitude, and pale with the countenance of pity and of love.

The jealous honour of the house of Kenelwolfe came like an evil apparition over the mind of Ethelbert; the scarf, and all he saw, confirmed a thousand images of shame; a thousand beastly fantasies of unholy vows and prostituted love took form and body to undo the wretched Eadburgha. Ethelbert lifted himself upon his left elbow, and smote his sister with the red faulchion of Ethelfric!

She fell, with her arms extended, between the dead bodies of her lover and her brother (for Ethelbert had died at the effort); one hand lay upon either of their necks, and her cold embrace was divided, as her love had been in her life.

And now behold the three most amiable persons of whom I have seen any account, taken away for the sins of Erkenwald and Witheldric.

"Erkenwald and Witheldric," says my historian, "were princes of Northumberland: Erkenwald of Carisburgh was a native lord; and Witheldric de Thuringia a Saxon prince, as his name sufficiently proves. After many years of war they had made a league, and had sworn bare-headed at the sepulchre of Lucius, the first christian king, as it was then believed, and by the nails of the cross of God, that from thenceforward there should be peace between their houses, and that they would give their daughters in marriage. "If they had kept that oath," says the Abbot, "if they had not stirred the bones of the martyrs, and disturbed the sleep of the just, with vows and offerings

offerings to aid their perjuries, the authority of the Church had not been so greatly manifested in this day!"

The authority of the Church! And how was it manifested? As it always has been, and will always be, in blood!—The authority of the Church is the vice of religion, and the excuse of infidels. It is I who make this remark, and not the Abbot of Brunsbury, who had probably a good fellowship not to be of my opinion.

It is something remarkable, however, that he should so decidedly give the Church all the credit of these three murders; for which, indeed, Saint Francis of Carbury richly deserved the posthumous honours of the Calendar; for though the Abbot assigns the wars and perjuries of their houses, and the disturbance they had given the saints, as the causes of this extraordinary judgment, he betrays, I imagine something unguardedly in another place, no small pique at the liberty Kenelwolfe and Ethelfric had severally taken with this holy personage, who appears not to have understood raillery, and to have been as unforgiving as the best saint of them all. He seems, therefore, very piously to have joined his quarrel to theirs, and to have manifested some of his own authority along with that of the Church.

My mind sickens at the scene I must present to the old noblemen (they are noblemen, however) upon their approach to the castle of Carisburgh. We have seen they were all tenderness and affection, I had almost said all Father; and with what plans of happiness for their children, with what a prospect of union and content they had unreasonably indulged themselves; how then will they feel when they arrive at that very spot where the inexorable Church had been pleased to manifest its authority!

It is here that the Abbot exceeds himself, and surpasses all the merit of the rest of his book; but I have not nerves to translate him. Their grief, their despair, their disappointment, their momentary submission, and their wild expostulations with Heaven that succeeded it, are so natural and touching, that it required the habits as well as the talents of my author to express them so forcibly and so unaffectedly as he has done.

For myself, I have not the fortune to possess that fashionable apathy miscalled philosophy, and hypocritically called resignation, and willingly own my weakness in being too much interested in their misfortune to be able to detail it; and it is probable my author himself would have turned away his eyes quicker from so painful an object, had it not been for the hatred he so visibly bears to the persons whose lives he is writing; a hatred that would be unaccountable, or perhaps incredible, were it not for the zeal, industry, and virulence, with which we still see the weaknesses and foilies of men published to the world under the pretence of Biography.

I shall only relate what is indispensable.—Sigebert had fallen upon the body of his son, from which it was in vain for his attendants to endeavour to detach him.—Kenelwolfe, who seems all along to have possessed a more impetuous and precipitate disposition, would have put an end to his unhappy being by a Roman death. He had raised his arm with that sanichion already steeped in the blood of both his children. His captains and horsemen seem to have been too much impressed with the sense of his calamity and his sufferings to have offered any impediment to his design.

But the authority of the Church (though to do the Abbot justice he does not cite it in this place, probably thinking it was not so happily manifested in condemning one of the unholy laity to live, as in putting three of them to death) was to be manifested afresh:—and how? By another vision, and by that same Hermit, the merciful prophet of Ethelbert.

I am glad to see superstition and cruelty go hand in hand: if we cannot keep vice and folly out of the world, let us keep them together. They make one another more odious, as I have observed of two sisters of quality, whose names it would be superfluous to mention.

And in an age in which a true and luminous philosophy pervades the bosom of every man amongst us who has had the good fortune to escape education, and a knowledge of history and mankind, for which during so many centuries we have been so rashly inoculated by the priesthood (though true science is only to be had the natural way), and when with so noble an enthusiasm, and so just a spirit of enlightened revenge, it points out the clergy and the nobility as the natural victims of its philanthropic tendency, and the first-fruits of its beneficent doctrines to mankind, we must, all who have any liberality of sentiment, rejoice at seeing superstition and cruelty so exercised as the Abbot represents them and one of these devoted orders of the State tormenting the other.

Be this as it will, I have only inſerted here, to give the Hermit time to come to the ſcene of our afflictions; for as I do not deny that I have a great averſion to miracles whenever I can do without them, I do not chuſe to conjure him up out of the earth, as my Monk would do, if I would let him, when I think there is a very reaſonable time for him to have walked to the ſpot; and if ſo, I ſhall have the additional ſatisfaction of getting rid of another miracle, that of his vaniſhing before, which embarraſſed me at the time, and which I then determined to rub off the very firſt opportunity. I wiſh, for the ſake of ſome Oriental friends of mine, (whom, notwithſtanding ſome local peccadilloes, which are nothing there, and therefore ought not to be held ſo heinous here, I cannot but eſteem, as the reſt of the forgetting world will in a ſhort time), that I could as eaſily rub off ſome other miracles, which I have learned, with no ſmall degree of ſurpriſe and concern, are matters of trouble and anxiety to them. But though this is quite out of my province, I have at leaſt the ſatisfaction of aſſuring them, that if they continue to act and talk as they do, they will in proceſs of time be able to convince themſelves upon their favourite ſide of the queſtion, which, in their ſituation, it is a proof of their good ſenſe to adopt; for infidelity, I am credibly informed by many of the firſt characters in this kingdom, is not ſo much a matter as a habit of thinking.

It is a ſign I am not pleaſed with the Hermit, when I make ſo little haſte to get into his company, and I ſuſpect that he is not quite in odour of ſanctity with all of my readers; I have, therefore, made uſe of a little ſtratagem to introduce him more favourably to them; which being the only artifice I have uſed in all my tranſlation, will I hope be forgiven me, in favour of the ſincerity with which I am going to declare it.

There are no means that I know of to tempt one to bear the ſociety of a diſagreeable perſon ſo ſovereign as making one wait for him; and when I have been invited to a late dinner, I have ſometimes felt a ſtrong mechanical wiſh for the arrival of ſome patriotic perſons, whom, notwithſtanding, I am perſuaded at others it is no immorality to hate. It was this obſervation, or another not better, that ſuggeſted to me the idea of keeping back this unmerciful Anchoret, till I had raiſed in my reader an appetite and impatience for my cataſtrophe, to which he is neceſſary.

So now, if you are ready, behold his white beard and girdle come again, and on foot, by the leave of St. Brunſbury (for he too is canonized, I ſuppoſe, to manifeſt the authority of the Church), and behold my ill-ſtarred Kenelwolfe, who contemplates the wide ruin of his houſe, and ſtill ſurveys the wound of his enemy with a grim delight that anybody but a Monk would forgive him, and remarks to his captains the force of his ſon's arm that gave it, and then retires into himſelf to collect the whole weight of his calamity. Such were the agonies of his ſoul when the faulchion's point ſeemed already entered into his ſide.

"Hold thy impious hand!" ſaid the Hermit (oh! the impiety of an old man who had ſurvived his children but a few moments; and why might not he die too for the ſins of Erkenwald his anceſtor?) "Hold thy impious hand, nor add ſelf-murder to the ſins of thy houſe!"

If the old man had died in this manner, the Church had in all probability loſt a very conſiderable donation, for I cannot ſuffer the ſtory to proceed, without guarding my readers againſt the monkiſh bias of my author; and in ſo doing, I truſt that I ſhall not be taken for an advocate for ſuicide, which I would not, at moſt, recommend to more than two or three perſons of my acquaintance, not one of whom is under the rank of a privy-councillor. Suicide is the only ſin of which, in its nature, it is impoſſible to repent; and I have only taken the liberty of hinting it to them, becauſe I know they have never repented of any other, which reduces it, with regard to them, to the ſtandard of other tranſgreſſions.

"Live," continued the Anchoret—"live and expiate in mortification and ſorrow the ſins of thy accurſed race; live, but not in that luxurious palace, the fruit and ſeed of ſin, but in the dark and damp cloyſters of penitence and prayer."

When life is forced upon a man againſt his own conſent, it does not much matter where he is condemned to linger it out; and the Baron, I don't doubt, would very willingly have conſented to live where life reſembled itſelf leaſt. I ſhall not, therefore, follow the Abbot in the long-winded argument he has drawn up, for no purpoſe, that I can diſcover, but to ſhew the ſuperiority in debate of this miraculous perſon, who was a better ſophiſt than an old nobleman no wiſer than thoſe we daily ſee.

"But be careful," continued this good ſaint, "that you do not deceive yourſelves

(Sigebert

(Sigebert seems to have been recovered by this time), and mourn the fate of your children, while you think you are atoning the sins of your ancestors, but submit with cheerfulness to the hand that chastises you in mercy! To repine is to be impious."

I believe the reader will be of my opinion, that it is rather hard to discover either the mercy or the impiety. I am but a translator, but I cannot persuade myself that it is a novel which has this ending.

I wish this Hermit was vanished again; I will let him go off with a miracle, because it is the quickest way of getting rid of him.

So now behold these childless peers in the same monastery, walking hand in hand in the cloyster, or sleeping in the same cell, whenever the necessities of nature put a short interruption to their babbling complaints, and the talkativeness of age, encreased by the sense of mutual unhappiness.

"I have lost two children," said Kenelwolfe. "Am I less childless than you?" returned the toothless age of Siegebert.

"Their tombs are in my monastery," says the Abbot; "and their children were interred there before, which I ought to have told you."

This is the end of the historian's account, to which the liberty of remarking I have all along used makes it unnecessary for me to add more: but I feel much pleasure in being able to assure my reader, from very accurate researches, and the concurring testimony of many very venerable annalists of that time, that the two old men died nearly at a period. Their piety was certainly exemplary, if I except their sorrows for their children; and I own it appears to me, that they had as few faults as one could expect to find in an accursed race; and that, if it had not been so justly cut off, our present nobility needed not to have been one jot the worse for any mixture or union with it.

I propose at some future moment, if I have health and leisure, giving the world some anecdotes, or perhaps the life, of the Abbot of Brunsbury, which has also fallen into my hands. It will enable us to decide upon his pretensions to saintship, and to determine, whether we have gained more by the changes that, during the lapse of so many centuries, have taken place in his order, than by those which affect the aristocracy: I flatter myself it will like neither the one nor the other the better for passing through my hands.

THE TRANSLATOR AND EDITOR.

BITE OF A MAD DOG.

[The following DIRECTIONS for the CURE of CANINE MADNESS by ABLUTION, come to us with such respectable assurances of their EFFICACY, that we think it our duty to insert them, for the benefit of the PUBLIC.]

NEAR Wrexham, in North Wales, three men died of Canine Madness, in October and November 1788.

These melancholy cases spread a general alarm. But it ought to give great comfort and satisfaction to any one who may be bitten, to know, that there is a safe, easy, and effectual method of preventing infection, which can seldom give pain, or require skill, and is in the power of every person to employ. It is generally allowed by physicians, that the spittle of a mad animal infused into a wound, is the only cause hitherto known that can communicate Canine Madness to the human body. This poison does no sudden mischief, is not immediately absorbed into the blood, and sufficient opportunity is given to remove it before any danger can arise.

When a person is bitten, the plain and obvious means of preventing any future injury is, first to wipe off the spittle with a dry cloth, and then to wash the wound with cold water. After a plentiful affusion of it, warm water may be employed with safety and advantage; not slightly and superficially, but abundantly, and with the most persevering attention; in bad cases, for several hours. A continued stream of it poured from the spout of a tea-pot or tea-kettle, held up at a considerable distance, is peculiarly well adapted to the purpose. If the canine poison infused into the wound were of a peculiar colour, as black, like ink, we should all be aware that plenty of water, and patient diligence, would effectually wash out the dark dye; but this could not be expected by slight and superficial ablution.

After a bite has been carefully washed, colour it with saliva, tinged by ink, &c. When some hours have elapsed, wash out the stain. A visible proof may thus be obtained, how soon and perfectly water can

cleanſe a wound from ſaliva. As an argument that ſlight waſhing of the wound is not ſufficient to cleanſe it effectually from the poiſon, we may mention, that in ſome caſes, after inoculation for the ſmall-pox, the poiſonous matter has been attempted to be waſhed out of the wound, by perſons who wiſhed to prevent its effects: yet the inoculated ſmall-pox appeared at its proper period. Theſe unſucceſsful attempts were performed ſecretly, haſtily, and timidly, by a female hand. But in a caſe where the inoculated inciſions were probably waſhed with greater care, infection was prevented. Such facts teach us the importance of patient perſeverance in waſhing away the poiſon; but they need not abate our confidence that ſuch perſeverance will certainly be ſucceſsful.

The ablution ſhould be accompliſhed with great diligence and without delay; and may be performed by the patient or any aſſiſtant.—However, as the apprehenſion of this dreadful diſorder always excites the greateſt anxiety, a ſurgeon's advice and aſſiſtance ought to be obtained as ſoon as poſſible, in all caſes where the ſkin is injured. He will execute theſe directions moſt dexterouſly and completely. In a bad wound the poiſon may be conveyed deep into the fleſh, by long teeth or lacerations. In ſuch circumſtances he ſhould open and waſh, and, whenever any painful uncertainty can remain, he ſhould cup and ſyringe every ſuſpicious place. If the bite has been neglected till the inflammation begins, he ſhould, after ſhaving off the inflamed ſurface, cup, ſyringe, and waſh with double diligence. By this method of purification, it cannot be doubted that every particle of poiſon, and, conſequently, that every cauſe of danger, may be effectually removed.

THE LONDON REVIEW AND LITERARY JOURNAL, For DECEMBER 1791.

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

A Critical Pronouncing Dictionary and Expoſitor of the Engliſh Language, in which not only the Meaning of every Word is clearly explained, and the Sound of every Syllable diſtinctly ſhewn, but where Words are ſubject to different Pronunciations, the Reaſon for each are at large diſplayed, and the preferable Pronunciation is pointed out. To which is prefixed, Principles of Engliſh Pronunciation, in which the Sounds of Letters, Syllables, and Words, are critically inveſtigated and ſyſtematically arranged; the Rules for Pronouncing are ſo claſſed and diſpoſed, as to be eaſily applicable to the moſt difficult Words; and the Analogies of the Language are ſo fully ſhewn, as to lay the Foundation of a conſiſtent and rational Pronunciation. Likewiſe, Rules to be obſerved by the Natives of Scotland, Ireland, and London, for avoiding their reſpective Peculiarities; and Directions to Foreigners for acquiring a Knowledge of the Uſe of this Dictionary. The whole interſperſed with Obſervations philological, critical, and grammatical By John Walker, Author of the Elements of Elocution, Rhyming Dictionary, Melody of Speaking Delineated, &c. 4to. Robinſon and Cadell.

"FEW ſubjects have of late years," Mr. Walker obſerves, "more employed the pens of every claſs of critics, than the improvement of the Engliſh Language;" and amongſt thoſe who have devoted their attention to this branch of literature, few have been more ſucceſsful than the preſent Author. Of this the work now under conſideration may be produced as an inſtance.

After doing juſtice to the merits of his predeceſſors, Johnſon, Lowth, Elphinſtone, Kenrick,

Kenrick, Sheridan, and Nares, Mr. Walker combats an opinion of Dr. Johnson, which seems to doubt the possibility of conveying the actual pronunciation of many words that depart manifestly from their orthography, or of those that are written alike and pronounced differently and inversely. In this he appears to have successfully confuted his adversary, and shewn, that the difficulties supposed by the Doctor are by no means insurmountable.

He then adverts to the objection, that the fluctuation of pronunciation is so great, as to render all attempts to settle it useless. On this subject he observes, that the fluctuation of our language, with respect to its pronunciation, seems to have been greatly exaggerated. Except a very few single words, which are generally noticed in the following dictionary, and the words where *r* comes before *r* followed by another consonant, as *merchant*, *service*, the pronunciation of the language is probably in the same state it was in a century ago; and had the same attention been then paid to it as now, it is not likely even that change would have happened. The same may be observed of those words which are differently pronounced by different speakers. "If the analogies of the language were better understood, it is scarcely conceivable that so many words, in polite usage, would have a diversity of pronunciation which is at once so ridiculous and embarrassing; nay, perhaps, it may be with confidence asserted, that if the analogies of the language were sufficiently known, and so near at hand as to be applicable on inspection to every word, that not only many words which are wavering between contrary usages would be settled in their true sound, but that many words, which are fixed by custom to an improper pronunciation, would by degrees grow regular and analogical; and those which are so already would be secured in their purity, by a knowledge of their regularity and analogy."

He then considers what power custom is entitled to in pronunciation; and in what class of persons, whether from schools and colleges, or those who, from elevated birth and station, give laws to the refinements and elegancies of a court, this power should reside; and seems to decide, that "neither a finical pronunciation of the court, nor a pedantic Græcism of the schools, will be denominated respectable usage, till a certain number of the general mass of speakers have acknowledged them; nor will a multitude of common speakers authorise any pronunciation which is reprobated by the learned and polite."

After some sensible observations on this subject, Mr. Walker apologizes for the freedom with which he has criticised other writers, and particularly Mr. Sheridan. Of this gentleman and Dr. Johnson he speaks with great respect, and modestly concludes, "I do not pretend to be exempt from faults myself; in a work like the present, it would be a miracle to escape them; nor have I the least idea of deciding as a judge in a case of so much delicacy and importance as the pronunciation of a whole people: I have only assumed the part of an advocate, to plead the cause of consistency and analogy, and where custom is either silent or dubious, to tempt the lovers of their language to incline to the side of propriety; so that my design is principally to give a kind of history of pronunciation, and a register of its present state; and where the authorities of dictionaries or speakers are found to differ, to give such a display of the analogies of the language as may enable every inspector to decide for himself."

The rules which precede this Dictionary, intended for foreigners, Irish, Scotch, and natives of England, are copious and satisfactory, such as will be highly useful to those who consult them, and well calculated for the purpose for which they are intended.

This Dictionary, which contains many words omitted in all preceding ones, may be recommended to the reader, as it will afford that information for which works of this kind are calculated.

Saggio Politico sopra le Vicissitudini inevitabili delle Società Civili. Di M. Antonio de Giuliani. Printed at Vienna; reprinted at Paris for Claudio Molini, Bookseller, Rue Mignon Quartier Saint André des Arcs, 1791. Small Octavo.

(*Concluded from Page* 356.)

WE may divide the system of inevitable Revolutions into three heads or causes: Immoderate Population, Inequality between the Productive and Consuming Classes, and lastly, Licentiousness and Corruption of Manners. The last, it is true, is inseparable from all great cities, and is a natural effect of men's living together in such large numbers as to make their actions and even their per-

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ſons unknown to one another: it cannot be denied, that it tends to deſtroy the native vigour of their minds and bodies, and therefore has a direct tendency to the diſſolution of the ſocieties they compoſe. But it muſt alſo be owned, that many States have ſurmounted, by the force of their ancient inſtitutions, by diſcipline, by ſentiment, by the uncalculable powers of opinion, all the ſymptoms of their internal decay, and oppoſed themſelves triumphantly to the original and undiminiſhed vigour of rude and unſophiſticated nations. In the progreſs of time every ſociety departs from its primitive inſtitutions, and takes a new impreſſion from the circumſtances and events which attend its advancement. Where the laws and manners of a country are interwoven into its religion; where the religion inſulates the inhabitants from all commerce of friendſhip, eſteem, or inter-marriages with ſtrangers; they muſt ſoon become the object of ſcorn and hatred to all the nations around them, and muſt naturally ſuffer extirpation, or diſperſion at leaſt, from the univerſal confederacy againſt them. Where ſtrangers are received, where commerce is encouraged, where the rights of citizens are communicated, there is a natural intermixture of manners as well as of men, and the natives inſenſibly adopt a part of the cuſtoms of their new inhabitants. There is an imperceptible coalition daily taking place between all the nations of the commercial world, and one very viſible effect of it is, the facility with which we ſee emigrations undertaken, and the vaſt number of foreigners eſtabliſhed in almoſt every country of Europe. Anciently, that love of our country which M. Giuliani calls an Illuſion, was, we fear, at leaſt a moiety of it, derived from the fear or hatred of foreigners. The Greeks, in whoſe mouths we find it recommended with ſo much energy and ſentiment, with ſo much tenderneſs and eloquence, had no name for foreigners but that of Barbarians. The Romans adopted it, and the Italians, ſo late as the reign of Francis the Firſt, though a great Patron of Letters, and one of the firſt reſtorers of Letters, did not ſcruple to call him and his country by the ſame odious title. Commerce and the facility of travelling have nearly deſtroyed this unamiable ſentiment, but at the ſame time they have conſiderably weakened that illuſion which has given ſo much force to the ſocial union, and united by ſentiment great political bodies and provinces, who now ſeem to conſider expatriation, or diſmemberment, as an object ſometimes of ambition, ſometimes of utility. By means of this common importation of foreigners and foreign manners, the vices and luxuries of one country become very much thoſe of all; and the univerſal deterioration of morals hinders any one nation from being able to take deciſive advantages over another. If we do not flouriſh by means of our own virtues, we are at leaſt defended by the vices of our neighbours: but it is one of the phænomena of our political hemiſphere, how little the diſſoluteneſs and depravity that prevail in our armies have affected the military ſpirit. One winter at Capua ruined the victorious army of Hannibal; the Prætorian troops were never able to oppoſe the Legions; but the effeminacy of the French and Engliſh armies has never made their valour nor their patience be queſtioned: indeed, the whole military hiſtory of France is a ſeries of proofs how far the phyſical effects of licentiouſneſs may be overcome by the force of moral cauſes, and the vigour of political inſtitutions.

With regard to the diſproportion between the two claſſes of every ſociety, the productive and that which conſumes, it is evident that it exiſts in every country where corn or any ſpecies of neceſſary proviſions is imported.—In Holland, for inſtance, it appears in ſo glaring a degree, that, making a very minute deduction, we might ſay they had but one claſs, and that of conſumers. But we apprehend, that it is only by inſulating particular States from the great commercial market of Europe, that M. de Giuliani can eſtabliſh his great poſition of this alarming diſproportion, and we cannot allow this mode of taking his eſtimate. It does not appear that Europe, taken in the maſs, ſuffers any diſproportion at all. Thus Poland, and even America, who manufacture very little, and may be called productive nations, come in ſuccour of France, Spain, England, Holland, &c. who may be called conſumers, or manufacturing countries. How far it may be politically wiſe to depend upon this commerce for the neceſſaries of life, is a queſtion foreign to our ſubject; it is, we think, evident, that no actual diſproportion does or can exiſt, unleſs accidentally, and during a very ſhort ſpace of time:—to ſuppoſe it to have a ſyſtematic and progreſſive duration, is to ſuppoſe men to work more than they need, and to eat leſs than they want. Agriculture is the earlieſt natural employment of mankind. The weaver and the ſpinner and the watch-

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man never came to the husbandman to exchange the produce of their labour with the surplus of his grain,—this is not the order of things. The ground had yielded a superfluous crop, beyond the consumption of its population, before one individual turned his back upon the field, or converted the plough or the ploughshare into a wheel or a hammer. The superfluous produce of the earth, and the hands that could in consequence be spared from agriculture, and, above every thing, the advantages attending the division of labour, separated the employments of industry: this made trades and arts; and the mutual assistance these could afford one another made towns, which are ultimately as necessary, and immediately as beneficial, to the husbandry or industry of the country as that is to them. For if we suppose the ruin of the towns, the agriculture must be partially suspended, that the husbandman may manufacture for himself; and if we suppose the number of cultivators, or the produce of cultivation, to fail, the manufactures must be partially suspended, that the manufacturer may till the earth and provide himself with grain. But there is a constant beneficial market between them, which regulates not only their mutual wants, but determines their proportion. This equalization is continually and insensibly taking place in every corner of the world, and the balance of productive and commercial industry is imperceptibly adjusted by the wants and feelings of men, better than by any arithmetic or œconomy we can invent.

At the same time it must be confessed, that the competition of nations for what is called the foreign market, has a tendency to reduce the price of labour to the *minimum* of the labourer's support; but as the health of the servant is necessary to the interest of the master, there never can be any danger of so great a diminution of his subsistence as to affect it, his strength, or capability to work. The real danger which, according to M. Giuliani's system, is a benefit, is that which threatens population, by making marriage too heavy a burthen, or by incapacitating him from bringing up his children with sufficient attention to their health, their instruction, and their morals: but the celibacy of the consuming class must have a direct tendency to lessen the demand upon the productive labour; for the children of manufacturers, we believe, very rarely take to the plough.

It remains that we should enquire into the opinion M. Giuliani entertains of Immoderate Populations, which we confess appears to us exceedingly problematic, and that the proofs drawn from History in aid of it seem to us equivocal at best, particularly in its application to Revolutions or Emigrations. In China, that immense fecundity with which Nature has endowed it produces *no emigrations*, though we think it an absurdity to suppose that they are prevented by the Tartar Wall. We are, we imagine, too little acquainted with that country to be able to ascertain its causes; they may possibly be found in the fertility of the climate, in the temperance and domesticity of the people, in the gentle and invariable administration of its Government; but it requires no great degree of scepticism to hesitate, before we can assent to an opinion, that the whole territory of China, which covers so great a part of the continent of Asia, and embraces so many degrees of latitude, should present the same redundant population on every side, and that its Northern Frontier should be an exact counterpart to the Southern. We do not imagine so much credit to be due to either Merchants or Missionaries; nor can we put their conjectures in the balance with what is found to be the case elsewhere, over all the known surface of the globe.

The emigrations of the Greeks and Phœnicians can prove nothing, because it is the nature of all commercial and maritime countries to nourish more inhabitants than their agriculture could support; and from their colonization we can no more be authorised to infer any extraordinary population on the coasts of the Mediterranean, than we could now be to assert that Europe was insufficient to maintain its inhabitants, because Holland or Venice were importers of grain. Those colonies were probably founded in another spirit; they were founded in the vigour of the parent states, when their commerce was at the highest, and when subsistence could not therefore have been wanted; they were founded in the spirit of commerce, or in the ardour of liberty, and sometimes of personal attachment and glory. The restless intriguing spirits of the Greeks led them abroad, not in search of fields, for agriculture was a disingenuous employment, and delegated to slaves, but in search of liberty, and of a government conformable to their peculiar views and pretensions, and which must always in some degree happen in all democracies as long as they preserve the vigour of their institutions, because every man has a right to the government and few can enjoy it; the ambition of

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all is awakened and must be disappointed, and therefore naturally leads the mind to contemplate and meditate the means of obtaining somewhere else, and by some other means, that visionary power and pre-eminence which it has coveted in vain. Was it the superabundant population of England that planted the deserts of America? Surely the enthusiasm of religion and speculations of republican government have peopled the most flourishing, and commerce and ambition the rest. The Agrarian laws, extorted so often from the Senate of Rome, were a direct political pretension, and a necessary and periodical correction of usury, so often repressed but never extinguished among them; and it is clear besides, that a new division of lands is not an encrease of them. Rome never extended her Pomæria but in proportion to the allies to whom she communicated the Burghership, or to the number of slaves and captives whose descendants acquired it. Rome is to be considered at two distinct periods: first, when she was the capital of Italy: afterwards, when she was the centre of the conquered world. At the first epoch she was nourished by the agriculture of Italy; at the second, the tributary Provinces entirely supplied her consumption, and Italy became a beautiful but unprofitable garden. Her positive disproportion of classes is visible, but there does not at any time appear to have been any relative inequality between them, much less any real excess of population. Though her city was crouded with strangers; though her populace was fed at the Treasury; though the lives of the Roman people depended upon the winds and waves, it does not appear to us that her numbers were greater, in proportion to her empire and to her means of supply, than those of Paris or London; or that her consumptive class was too heavy for her powers of production.

Neither the piracy of the States of Barbary nor the Slave Trade prove any redundance of population; the first might under better institutions become commercial and maritime powers of considerable importance, and the second derives its existence from the ignorance and ill-government of the country, and the horrible encouragement given to all its abuses by the ministers of a commerce which cannot survive them.

That extraordinary inundation of barbarians which took place during the decline of the Roman Empire, and overran all the Provinces of its European dominion, has been distinguished by historians by the name of the Northern Hives; as if the North were endowed with peculiar qualities of fecundity, and the world had been peopled from the redundancy of its most barren and unhappy climes; but the irruption of these innumerable Hordes appears to be no more than the natural reflux of those conquered but untamed tribes who had constantly retired before the Roman arms, and who, during the vigour of the Roman discipline and the unity of its government, had frequently, in the vain attempt to burst its frontier, experienced the most dreadful defeats, and been cut off with the most terrible slaughter; till at last, after some temporary forbearance which the imbecility of a divided empire had purchased with gold, they overpowered the weak and effeminate Legions who were opposed to them, and poured like a destructive torrent over the unwarlike provinces of the South. Their numbers were not remarked in their dispersion, because they expanded in a retreat towards the circumference; on their return the plain diminished before them, till they covered the centre with their assembled multitudes.

It may not be improper to remark, that from physical causes there can be no excess of population but in agricultural countries; nations of Shepherds are always erratic, and the hunters or savages have no means to protect or to feed a numerous generation.

In concluding our enquiry, we cannot abstain from again recommending this Essay to the public: it is written with great taste, feeling, and modesty; and contains many just reflections, and much local knowledge, and particular observations. To make the Author better known, we shall conclude in his own words:

"The present Essay on the inevitable changes of civil societies, does not contain ideas gathered up amidst ease and luxury; it is not the work of a man bred up in systems and theories, but of one who, abandoned to himself, had no other guide than nature; of one who has felt the inconvenience of every error and prejudice; who, led through the most disastrous paths, had occasion to know and feel the miseries of life; and who with a secret sensibility examined, with a rigid and unwearied observation, the minutest relations of society, every condition, every different class, and mode of existence; of one who reflected constantly upon the game of the human passions; and who, after having run the career of illusions, has no other ambition than to live unknown, and desires nothing but to make known the zeal which has always inspired his pen."

A Tour from Gibraltar to Tangier, Sallee, Mogodore, Santa Cruz, Tarudant, and thence over Mount Atlas, to Morocco; including a particular Account of the Royal Harem, &c. By William Lempriere, Surgeon. 8vo. 6s. J. Walter.

(Concluded from Page 370.)

A STRANGE fatality seems to attend the conduct of most Courts, whether Christian, Mahometan, or Pagan. Delay, evasion, and deception, even to the last moment, are the ruling principles of negociation, whether it concerns foreign or domestic, public or private transactions. The truth of this remark has been sadly experienced by our countrymen in former times with respect to the Court of Spain; witness the business of the Antigallican's Prize, the Manilla Ransom, &c. and in a private instance, we shall see the same duplicity operating to the great detriment of Mr. Lempriere at the Court of Morocco.

The day before the Prince's departure for Mecca, this gentleman, whom he had promised to take with him as far as Sallee, was desired to state the number of mules that would be necessary to convey his baggage; at the same time he was told that they were to set off in two days: yet, to his very great surprize, on the same evening, for the first time, he was denied admittance to the Prince; and repairing to his place of residence early the next morning, he not only found the baggage mules ready loaded, but was informed that his Highness would set off in an hour's time. All attempts to procure a short audience were unsuccessful, and a friend of the Prince at last brought him *ten* hard dollars, with orders to leave the garden immediately, as no person but the Emperor could send him home Finding that messages were fruitless, Mr. Lempriere resolved at all events to see this perfidious Prince, and therefore placed himself directly before him as he mounted his horse; but he rode hastily by him, before his interpreter could utter a single word, and he never saw him again!—The anguish of disappointment and the sting of ingratitude now tortured the poor sufferer to such a degree, that for the space of two or three hours he describes himself as being in a state little short of insanity. As no stranger who is sent for by the Emperor can stir till he has got his dispatches, he exerted every effort with the Secretaries and other Ministers of State, but in vain; he then wrote to the British Consuls at Tangier and Mogodore, to inform them of his situation, and to solicit their immediate interference; he likewise got a very strong memorial conveyed to the Emperor's hands, stating his dismission from all further attendance on the Prince, the services he had rendered him, and the necessity of returning to his duty in the garrison of Gibraltar without loss of time. The result of this application was a promise from the Emperor to send him home immediately; but this was attended with the same insincerity which he had experienced from the Prince. But as we can quiet the alarms of our readers respecting his future fate, by acquainting them, that he was at last safely though not honourably dismissed, they will the better enjoy the pleasure of accompanying him to the Emperor's *Harem*, and his business there will account for his arbitrary detention. In the mean time, he had the satisfaction to see all the English captives, whose release was formerly mentioned as a principal motive for his undertaking the Tour, sent off to Mogodore, from whence they were sent for by our Government, and returned safe to their native country. Of these prisoners, the crew of a merchantship, and of Captain Irving, the master, Mr. Lempriere gives an affecting history, in another part of the work; whilst in this place he laments the loss of the Captain's friendly society, the only English companion he had at Morocco.—Deprived of his company, and being obliged to visit the Harem by the Emperor's express order, his leisure-time was now employed in noting the characters, manners, customs, dress, religious ceremonies, and other domestic concerns of the Moors, of which he gives an ample detail, deserving our warmest commendations; but we are now to confine ourselves to the women in the Harem.

Lalla Zara, who, about eight years since, was remarkable for her beauty and accomplishments, was then, in every respect, the favourite wife of the Emperor. So dangerous a pre-eminence could not be enjoyed without exciting the jealousy of those females whose charms were less conspicuous, and who, besides the mortification of having a less share of beauty, experienced also the disgrace of being deserted by their lord. Determined to effect her ruin, they contrived to mix some poison (probably arsenic) in her food, and conducted the detestable plot with so

much art and addreſs, that it was not perceived till the deleterious drug had began its baneful operations.—After a ſevere ſtruggle between life and death, the effects of the poiſon in ſome degree abated; but it left the unhappy lady in a ſtate of dreadful debility and irritation, particularly in the ſtomach, from which it was not perhaps in the power of medicine to extricate her. Her beauty too, the fatal cauſe of her misfortune, was completely deſtroyed, and her enemies, though diſappointed in their aim of depriving her of life, yet enjoyed the malignant triumph of ſeeing thoſe charms which had excited their uneaſineſs, reduced below the ſtandard of ordinary women. "When I ſaw her," ſays Mr. Lempriere, "ſhe had ſuch a weakneſs of digeſtion, that every ſpecies of food which ſhe took, after remaining a few hours on her ſtomach, was returned perfectly crude and undigeſted. As ſhe did not receive proper nouriſhment, her body had waſted away to a ſhadow, and her frame was in ſo weak a ſtate as not to allow her to walk without aſſiſtance, yet ſhe had two beautiful young children; the firſt was in its ſixth year, and the youngeſt, which was then under the care of a wet-nurſe, was very little more than twelve months old. By the Mahometan law, a man cannot divorce his wife provided ſhe bear him children; ſo that though the Emperor took very little notice of this poor lady, yet he was, for the above reaſon, obliged to maintain both herſelf and her offſpring."

The plan our author thought proper to adopt with a view to obtain his diſpatches was, to put his new patient under a courſe of medicines by way of trial for a fortnight; and then, if the leaſt proſpect of amendment appeared, to repreſent to the Emperor, that no change was required, and therefore, as he ſhould leave her a proper quantity for her recovery, with proper directions for uſing them, his perſonal attendance would not be any longer neceſſary. Accordingly at the next audience, the Emperor, after obliging Mr. Lempriere to taſte the medicines in his preſence, and to explain the nature of them, appeared to be well ſatisfied with his proceeding, and aſſured him, that at the end of ten days, if the medicines proved likely to be uſeful, he would ſend him home upon a fine horſe: and he then ordered his Prime Miniſter to give him *ten* dollars as a preſent, and commanded that he ſhould have free admiſſion whenever he thought proper to the Royal Harem. Such an order was indeed become indiſpenſably requiſite, for ſeveral other ladies had ſolicited his attendance, and one in particular ſeems to have been the choſen favourite of Mr. Lempriere, as well as of the Emperor.

The whole of the Harem our author deſcribes as conſiſting of about *twelve* ſquare courts communicating with each other by narrow paſſages, which afford a free acceſs from one part of it to another, and of which all the women are allowed to avail themſelves. "The apartments, which are all on the ground-floor, are ſquare, very lofty, and four of them incloſe a ſpacious ſquare court, into which they open by means of large folding-doors. Theſe, as in other Mooriſh houſes, which in general have no windows, ſerve the purpoſe of admitting light into the apartments. In the center of each court, which is floored with blue and white chequered tiling, there is a fountain, ſupplied by pipes from a large reſervoir on the outſide of the palace. All the apartments are ornamented externally with beautifully-carved wood, much ſuperior to any I have ever ſeen in Europe, as well for the difficulty of the workmanſhip, as for the taſte with which it is finiſhed. In the inſide moſt of the rooms are hung with rich damaſk of various colours; the floors are covered with beautiful carpets, and there are mattreſſes diſpoſed at different diſtances for the purpoſes of ſitting and ſleeping: beſides theſe, each extremity of the room is furniſhed with an European mahogany bedſtead, hung with damaſk, having on it ſeveral mattreſſes placed one over the other, and covered with various-coloured ſilks; but theſe beds are placed there merely for ornament. The ceilings of all the apartments are of wood carved and painted, and the other principal decorations conſiſt of very large and valuable looking-glaſſes, hung on different parts of the walls; with clocks and watches of different ſizes in glaſs caſes, diſpoſed in the ſame manner. In ſome of the apartments I obſerved a projection from the wall, which reached about half-way to the ceiling, on which were placed ſeveral mattreſſes covered with ſilks; above and below this projection, the wall was hung with pieces of ſatin, velvet and damaſk, of different colours, ornamented on each edge with a broad ſtripe of black velvet, which was embroidered in its center with gold. Each female had a ſeparate daily allowance from the Emperor, proportioned to the eſtimation in which they were held by him. Out of this they were expected to furniſh themſelves with every article of which they might be in want; the

the Harem therefore is to be considered as a place where so many distinct lodgers have apartments without paying for them, and the principal Sultana is mistress of the whole, without having any particular authority over the other women.

"The daily allowance each woman received from the late Emperor for her subsistence was very trifling indeed. *Lalla Douyaw*, the favourite Sultana, had very little more than *half-a-crown* English, and the others less in proportion. It is true, the Emperor made them occasional presents of money, dress, and trinkets; but not sufficient to defray the expences they must incur. The deficiency was supplied by presents from Europeans and Moors soliciting favours at court thro' the channel of their allowed influence."

Lalla Batoom, who from the priority of her marriage was called the first wife of the Emperor, was distinguished likewise by the title of Mistress of the Harem. This lady and *Lalla Douyaw* the favourite were indulged each with a whole square to themselves, but *Lalla Zara* and the concubines were only allowed each a single room. Not only the three wives just mentioned, but most of the other ladies invented or really had complaints for which they wanted the advice of the Christian doctor; but he seems to have passed most of his time in the Harem from inclination, rather privately, with the beautiful *Lalla Douyaw*, the favourite Sultana, though from policy as well as humanity he never remitted his assiduity in his medical capacity to *Lalla Zara*. A short history of the favourite, who was a native of Genoa, and shipwrecked with her mother on the coast of Barbary, whence they became the Emperor's captives, and an enchanting description of her person and accomplishments, animate the author's pen, and merit the attention of his readers: the means of preventing the possibility of a detection were well contrived by the lady; but though their interviews appear to have been innocent, had they been discovered, it is more than probable that such an intercourse with the first object of the Emperor's dearest affections would have emancipated him not from Morocco, but from this world.

"The dress of the Ladies consists of a shirt with remarkably full and loose sleeves, hanging almost to the ground, the neck and breast of which are left open, and their edges are neatly embroidered with gold. They wear linen drawers, and over the shirt a CAFTAN, which is a dress something similar in form to a loose great-coat without sleeves, hanging nearly to the feet, and is made either of silk and cotton, or of gold tissue. A sash of fine linen or cotton folded is tied gracefully round the waist, and its extremities fall below the knees. To this sash two broad straps are annexed, and passing under each arm over the shoulders form a cross on the breast; and to that part of it which passes between the breast and shoulder of each arm is fixed a gold tortoise, carelessly suspending in front a gold chain. Over the whole dress is extended a broad silk band of the Fez manufacture, which surrounds the waist, and completes the dress, except when they go abroad, and then they invest themselves in a careless manner with the Haick. The hair is plaited from the front of the head backwards, in different folds, which hang loose behind, and at the bottom are all fixed together with twisted silk. Over their heads they wear a long piece of silk about half a yard wide, which they tie close to the head, and suffer the long ends, which are edged with twisted silk, to hang behind in an easy manner, nearly to the ground. The remainder of the head-dress is completed by a common silk handkerchief, which surrounds the head like a woman's close cap, differing from it only by being fixed in a full bow behind instead of in front. At the upper part of each ear hangs a small gold ring, half open, which has at one end a cluster of precious stones, sufficient nearly to fill up the vacancy occasioned by the opening of the ring. At the tip or lower part of the ear is likewise suspended a broad and solid gold ring, which is so large that it reaches as low as the neck, and which, as well as the other, has a cluster of precious stones, in proportion to the size of the ring. They wear on their fingers several small gold rings, set with diamonds or other precious stones; and on the wrists broad and solid gold bracelets, sometimes also set with precious stones. Their necks are ornamented with a great variety of bead and pearl necklaces: below these a gold chain surrounds the neck, and suspends in front some gold ornament."

The idle manner in which these women pass their lives, a particular description of their amusements, and various other subjects for curiosity, render our author's full account of the Harem the most interesting of any hitherto published; but the unusual length to which we have already extended our review, obliges us to conclude with noticing his departure from Morocco, with two horses presented to him by the Emperor of little value, and a long list

of commiſſions from the ladies of the Harem for European commodities, to be ſent from Gibraltar as preſents, the purchaſe of which would have amounted to no trifling ſum of money: but a promiſe of compliance, and the expectation of his returning to Morocco, prevented their uſing their influence to detain him, which would have been effectual, as the Emperor to the laſt moment ſeemed diſpoſed not to ſuffer him to depart. He left Morocco, however, on the 12th of February 1790, arrived at Tangier on the 26th of the ſame month, and at Gibraltar on the 27th of March. A preſent of oxen, ſheep, fowls and fruit, purchaſed for him by the Governor of Tangier by order of the Emperor, and embarked with him duty free, proved more valuable than he imagined, the communication between the garriſon of Gibraltar and Barbary not being at that time open; but, upon the whole, he complains that, in a pecuniary view, he returned very little better than he went. We hope, however, this deficiency has been amply ſupplied by the liberal ſubſcriptions of his countrymen to his Tour, for we ſcarcely ever remember to have ſeen a fuller liſt of ſubſcribers, or one containing more reſpectable names. The correct map prefixed of the empire of Morocco is very uſeful; and we recommend, in a ſecond edition, a correction of the ſtyle, particularly in avoiding the frequent unneceſſary repetition of the relative pronoun *which*, and another favourite word, *immediately*, in the preſent impreſſion; otherwiſe, Mr. Lempriere, ſhould he be diſpoſed to publiſh any other work without his name, will be as eaſily known as a ſoldier by his red coat.

M.

The Life of Joſeph Balſamo, commonly called Count Caglioſtro, from his Birth to his Impriſonment in the Caſtle of St. Angelo at Rome, with the Particulars of his Trial before the Inquiſition, and his Confeſſions concerning Common and Egyptian Free-Maſonry. Tranſlated from the Original Proceedings publiſhed at Rome by Order of the Apoſtolic Chamber. 8vo. 2s. 6d. Kearſley.

[*Concluded from Page* 367.]

BEFORE we proceed to an analyſis of the new and ſtrange myſteries, and of the abominable tenets of Egyptian maſonry, it may be proper to obſerve, that the relation here given by authority of the Apoſtolic Chamber of common free-maſonry, agrees with and corroborates the various hiſtories and diſcoveries of the ceremonies, inſtitutes, and ſecrets of that extenſive fraternity, which have been publiſhed from time to time in England and other countries by thoſe members who have been branded by the free-maſons with the appellation of apoſtate and perjured brethren; though the Order, as often as ſuch pamphlets made their appearance, conſtantly took care to diſcredit them, by repeated affirmations that they did not contain a ſyllable of truth.

It is the more neceſſary to impreſs this obſervation upon the mind of the candid reader, becauſe he muſt arm himſelf on the one hand againſt the prejudices entertained by all proteſtants againſt the judicial proceedings of a tribunal which in their opinion ought not to ſubſiſt, eſpecially as thoſe prejudices are enforced in the ſtrongeſt degree by the writer of the notes under ſignature T. annexed to almoſt every page of the Engliſh tranſlation: on the other ſide of the queſtion he will find it almoſt impoſſible to give unlimited credit to reſponſes to interrogatories, and confeſſions extorted by fear and by ſecret menaces, which though not revealed it is well known are practiſed at all examinations taken by the Inquiſition: the ſuſpicious teſtimony of an abandoned woman muſt likewiſe be taken into the account; and then we imagine, after rejecting every thing that appears like exaggeration on the part of the Holy Fathers, nurſed in the lap of ſuperſtition; and of our annotator, who ſeems to have been rocked in the cradle of fanaticiſm; the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, will be evident; and the reſult of the inveſtigation will be, that Caglioſtro was an impudent, artful impoſtor; that his diſciples, to ſay the beſt of ſome of them, were egregious fools and dupes; and that others, too many of whom are diſperſed in England and in other parts of Europe, continue to impoſe upon the unwary, either from motives of ſuperſtitious zeal or for intereſted purpoſes. If this is doubted, let but our Newſpapers be referred to, in which it will be found ſome time paſt, that a man diſtinguiſhed and eſteemed for his talents in a liberal art, took it into his head that God had beſtowed on him as an extraordinary gift the power of curing all diſeaſes, and even of ſaying to the blind, "Open your eyes;" to the lame, "Throw away your crutches;" and to the infirm, "Take up your bed and walk." This may be called temporary madneſs, but its conſequences to the public became ſo ſerious, that

that the tardy police of this country was obliged to interfere; and how mortifying must it be to such a man to know, that his name is mentioned, in the course of Cagliostro's examination, as one of his pupils. Let this be a caution to a brother-artist to keep his religious absurdities more to himself; and let no credit be given to any Doctor who shall presume to declare, "that Providence has given to him alone, as a peculiar gift, the secret of *drops* which are the only cure for any disorder."

We shall endeavour to select those ceremonies, institutes, and mysteries, which appertain to Egyptian masonry, as established by Cagliostro, his wife, and their numerous adherents, by the lodges at Rome, Paris, and London. Cagliostro asserts that common masonry is degenerated into mere buffoonery; but that Egyptian masonry was founded by Enoch and Elias; that the time (his time) was arrived when the *Grand Cophie* was about to restore the glory of masonry, and to allow its benefits to be participated by both sexes. Accordingly ladies were admitted to be members of the lodges of Egyptian masonry, directly contrary to the statutes of common free-masonry; and the following ceremony was made use of on admitting a female: "The candidate having presented herself, the Grand-Mistress (Madame Cagliostro when in her glory generally presided in that capacity) *breathes* upon the face of the candidate from the forehead to the chin [so does a celebrated female professor of animal-magnetism], and then says, "I breathe upon you on purpose to inspire you with the virtues which we possess, so that they may take root and flourish in your heart. I thus fortify your soul; I thus confirm you in the faith of your brethren and sisters, according to the engagements which you have contracted with them. We now admit you as a daughter of the Egyptian lodge; we order that you be acknowledged in that capacity by all the brothers and sisters of the Egyptian lodges, and that you enjoy with them the same prerogatives as with ourselves." Before or after this ceremony, the candidate is to receive from the Grand-Mistress a cockade, which she is desired to give to the man to whom she is most attached. Now let us see what engagements the Egyptian lady has contracted with the cabalistical society. To keep all the statutes and ordinances is a matriculation oath, even in our Universities: according to the statutes then of Egyptian masonry, "she is to consider the *Grand Cophie* as compared with God the Father; she is to invoke him on every occasion, and to believe that he holds communication with Angels and with the Divinity. In the exercise of many of their rites, they are desired to repeat the *Veni Creator Spiritus* and the *Te Deum Laudamus*; nay to such an excess of impiety are they enjoined, that in reciting the Psalms *Memento Domine David, et omnis mansuetudinis ejus*, the name of the Grand-Master is always to be substituted instead of that of the King of Israel. In short, in every part of Cagliostro's book of the institutes, the pious reader would be shocked at the sacrilege, the profanation, the superstition and the idolatry with which it abounds.

People of all religions are admitted into the society of Egyptian masonry. Cagliostro, the modern founder, promises to conduct his disciples to perfection by *physical and moral regeneration* (the Methodists by *spiritual*); to confer perpetual youth and beauty on them; and to restore them to that state of innocence which they were deprived of by means of *original sin*.

"When any of his disciples were admitted into the highest class, that of *Adepts*, the following execrable ceremony took place:—A young boy or girl, in the state of virgin innocence and purity, was procured, who was called *the Pupil*, and to whom power was given over the seven spirits that surround the throne of the Divinity, and preside over the seven planets. Their names, according to Cagliostro's book now in the Apostolic Chamber at Rome, are Azael, Michael, Raphael, Gabriel, Uriel, Zobiachel, and Anacheil. The Pupil is then made use of as an intermediate agent between the spiritual and physical world; and being clothed in a long white robe, adorned with a red ribbon, and blue silk festoons, he is shut up in a little closet. From that place he gives responses to the Grand Master, and tells whether the spirits and Moses have agreed to receive the candidate into the highest class of Egyptian Masons.

Too many of our readers will recollect the absurd folly of great numbers of our nobility and gentry running in crouds to ask questions of a French Doll, suspended from the ceiling, *decorated nearly in the same manner as Cagliostro's Pupil, and which gave such cutting replies*, that at length it was justly *suspected, that their malign acquaintance* had communicated *to the Master of the Doll some traits of their characters, and private anecdotes of their lives.* The fashion of visiting *the wonderful Doll in the Hay-market ceased*;—*the Frenchman kept the secret, and left the country with a full purse.*

Cagliostro,

Cagliostro, in his instructions to obtain the moral and physical regeneration which he had promised to his disciples, is exceedingly careful to give a minute description of the operations to which they are to submit. Those who are desirous of experiencing the moral regeneration, are to retire for forty days from the world, and to distribute their time into certain proportions. Six hours are to be employed in reflection, three in prayer to the Divinity, nine in the holy operations of Egyptian Masonry, and the remaining period is to be dedicated to repose. At the end of thirty-three days a visible communication is to take place between the patient and the seven primitive spirits; and on the morning of the fortieth day his soul will be inspired with divine knowledge, and his body be as pure as that of a new-born innocent.

To procure a physical regeneration, the patient is to retire to the country in the month of May, and during forty days is to live according to the most strict and austere rules, eating very little, and then only laxative and sanative herbs; and making use of no other drink than distilled water, or rain that had fallen in the course of that month. On the 17th day, after having let blood, certain white drops are to be taken, six at night and six in the morning; increasing them two a-day in progression. In three days more, a small quantity of blood is again to be taken from the arm before sun-rise, and the patient is to retire to bed till the operation is completed. A grain of the *panacea* is then to be taken. This panacea is the same out of which God created man when he first made him immortal. When this is swallowed, the candidate loses his speech and his reflection for three entire days, and he is subject to frequent convulsions, struggles, and perspirations. Having recovered from this state, in which, however, he experiences no pain whatever, on the thirty-sixth day he takes the third and last grain of the *panacea*, which causes him to fall into a profound and tranquil sleep; it is then that he loses his hair, his skin, and his teeth. These again are all reproduced in a few hours; and, having become a new man, on the morning of the fortieth day he leaves his house, enjoying a complete *rejuvenescence*, by which he is enabled to live 5557 years, or to such time as he, of his own accord, may be desirous of joining the world of spirits."

Though great pains are taken to spare the reputation of the Prince Cardinal Louis de Rohan, Bishop of Strasburg, on account of his elevated station in the church, yet the Inquisitors are obliged to confess, that this intriguing prelate, who was tried for the well-known imposition on the Queen of France respecting the diamond necklace, was so egregious a dupe to Cagliostro, that he actually made preparations at his country-seat to undergo the process of rejuvenescence just described, and that he advanced to the arch-impostor the sum of 20,000 livres for this wonderful operation.

His pupils, the little boys beforementioned, after being properly prepared, were ordered to look into *crystal vases*, filled with pure water, and placed on a table with several wax-tapers burning; and after some time they declared they saw the angel Michael and other spirits, and likewise the adepts in Egyptian Masonry. In one of these papers the following account of a vision is given.

No. I.

"*On the 20th Day of the 8th Month,*

"The Grand Master being employed in his operations, after the usual ceremonies, the pupil, before seeing the angel, said, "I find myself in a dark room--I see a golden sword suspended over my head—I perceive Louth——g arrive. He opens his breast and shews a wound in his heart—he holds out a poignard to me."—G. M. "Is he employed in the service of the Grand Cophte."—"Yes—in England."—G. M. "What else do you see?"—"I see a star—I see two—I see seven."—G. M. "Proceed."—Pupil.—"Louth——g has retired—the scene changes—I see seven angels, &c."

Another paper, marked No. II. contains similar mysterious questions and answers; and Cagliostro being called upon by his judges to explain them, said, "That as to the purport of the first, he himself remained in profound ignorance;"—for this man, who pretended to be inspired favoured and protected in a particular manner by God, was obliged to confess that, on this as on many other occasions, he was entirely unacquainted with the meaning of his correspondent.

As to the second, he pretended that it was the narrative of a vision that had appeared in the night, but that he did not believe it any more than another, the account

count of which was ſent him from Lyons, in which he himſelf was deſcribed as having appeared between Enoch and Elias.—" We learn, however, from his wife, that he uſed to obſerve to his diſciples, that if they now dreamed they ſaw him in the clouds, thoſe dreams would be actually realized hereafter; for they ſhould behold him there, ſurrounded with glory."

His anſwers to the interrogatories forming part of his curious trial, from page 150 to 152, contain the very eſſence of Methodiſm, as propagated in all the ranting ſermons and enthuſiaſtic publications of Whitefield, Weſley, and the whole tribe of the late Lady Huntingdon's preachers. An inſtance or two will be ſufficient to prove this aſſertion.

Q. " How could a ſinner, how could a wretch, who has confeſſed a perpetual violation of eccleſiaſtical precepts, and all manner of iniquities, be able to obtain that grace, for the poſſeſſion of which it is abſolutely neceſſary to be always, as you ſaid before, united to God and to the Catholic Church?"

A. " I never had recourſe to the devil; and if I have been a ſinner, God, who is ſo compaſſionate, has, I hope, pardoned me."

Q. " Is it to be ſuppoſed that God would have confined this beatific viſion (*deſcribed by him to be a ſpiritual aſſiſtance operating in three manners, the third of which was by internal impulſe and inſpiration*) on your diſciples, many of whom, by your own confeſſion, led immoral lives?"

A. " I am but a man, and cannot, therefore, be ſuppoſed to enter into the reaſons that have influenced the Deity.—He could ſhower down his grace upon whom he pleaſed, even upon ſinners."

The letters from correſpondents, and one from a lodge of Egyptian Maſons, are blaſphemous in the higheſt degree.

We have now only to add the ceremony of admitting Caglioſtro a member of a lodge at London, as recounted by himſelf—and the ſentence ſo juſtly, in our opinion, paſſed upon him at Rome.

Free-Maſonry, according to Caglioſtro, is divided into ſeveral ſects; but there are two which are reckoned the principal, and to one of theſe he was admitted a member, with the following amongſt other ceremonies:

" As undoubted proofs of courage are required from every candidate, he was firſt hoiſted up to the ceiling of the room by a cord fixed to a pulley, and after experiencing a conſiderable deal of pain, had his hand ſcorched by means of a candle.—His eyes were then covered with a bandage, and he received an empty piſtol, with orders to charge it. He accordingly obeys, and introduces the powder and ball; but when he was deſired to diſcharge it againſt his head, he, as may eaſily be conjectured, teſtified the utmoſt repugnance. The piſtol was then taken from him with ſcorn; and after a variety of ſolemnities again preſented. The awefulneſs of the ceremony had now ſuch an effect on his mind, that, regardleſs of ſelf-preſervation, he ſeizes the inſtrument of death, draws the trigger, and experiences a ſmart ſtroke on his ſkull, which he at firſt imagined to proceed from the ball, but which, however, did not leave the leaſt mark behind. Having ſince aſſiſted at the initiation of many candidates, he diſcovered, that on theſe occaſions the piſtol was always changed; and that one of the aſſiſtants ſtood by to ſuperintend the operation, and to give the maſon elect a blow upon the head, ſo as to make him imagine he had been wounded."

Here follows the judgment:

" Joſeph Balſamo, attainted and convicted of many crimes, and of having incurred the cenſures and penalties pronounced againſt formal heretics, dogmatiſts, hereſiarchs, and propagators of magic and ſuperſtition, has been found guilty, and condemned to the cenſures and penalties denounced as well by the Apoſtolic Laws of Clement XII. and of Benedict XIV. againſt thoſe who, in any manner whatever, favour or form ſocieties and conventicles of Free Maſons, as by the edict of the Council of State againſt thoſe who are guilty of this crime at Rome, or any other place under the dominion of the Pope.

" Notwithſtanding this, by way of ſpecial grace and favour, this crime, the expiation of which demands the delivery of the culprit over to the ſecular arm, to be puniſhed by it with death, is hereby changed and commuted into perpetual impriſonment in a fortreſs where the culprit is to be ſtrictly guarded, without any hope of pardon whatever. And after he ſhall have made abjuration of his offences, as a formal heretic, in the place of his impriſonment, he ſhall be abſolved from eccleſiaſtical cenſures; and certain ſalutary penance is to be preſcribed to him, to which he is hereby ordered to ſubmit.

" The manuſcript book which has for its title *Egyptian Maſonry*, is ſolemnly condemned, as containing rites, propoſitions, a dec-

a doctrine and a system, which open a road to sedition, as tending to destroy the Christian religion, and as being superstitious, impious, heretical, and abounding in blasphemy; this book shall, therefore, be burnt by the hand of the hangman; and also all the other books, instruments, symbols, &c. &c. &c. appertaining and belonging to this sect."

The Fruits of Faction; A Series of Pictures taken from Regenerated France. By Arno. 4to. 2s. 6d. Bell.

ON the subject of the French Revolution various opinions have been adopted, as passion or prejudice have influenced; some considering it as the noblest fabrick of human wisdom, while others perceive little more than anarchy and confusion, the triumphs of rebellion and atheism. Of the latter class the present author seems to be. In a poem of between three and four hundred lines, some spirited and poetical, he has placed the present state of France in by no means a flattering point of view, though we apprehend there is too much truth in his colouring. This, however, is a subject which must be left to the determination of time, whose award will probably shew the futility both of the extravagant eulogia on the one side, and the sombre pictures which have been exhibited on this subject by the other. As a specimen of our author's powers, we shall select the following Invocation:

O holy Liberty, sublimest guest
That e'er the throbbing heart of man possest,
Who, far from the extremes where licence springs,
With quiet blessing dew'st thy balmy wings,
And through a happy and contented land
Scatter'st the liberal treasures of thy hand,
O wave o'er hapless France thy pinions bright,
And flash the rapture of unerring light;
Thought that *refines* and counsel that *restores*;
Humanity that blinded zeal deplores;
Devotion much to holy musings given,
That may atone her sacrilege to heaven.
Goddess, prophan'd by an unhallow'd throng,
Yet lead once more thy tranquil train along;
And, tend'rest of the train, with front sublime,
Philosophy, descend to bless the clime! [fed,
Not that wild wand'rer, who, by phantoms
Foams with the sophisms of the doubting Dead; [drags,
From mouldy times the rash destruction
And boasts the frippery of sceptic rags;
But pure Philosophy, that maid resign'd,
To aid Religion's pious rule assign'd;
Who fills with fervid love the social *whole*,
And warms the *noblest energies* of Soul!
O, yet resume your sacred sway once more,
And chase contending woes from Gallia's shore.

The Philosophy of Masons; in several Epistles from Egypt to a Nobleman. 8vo. 3s. Ridgeway.

THIS performance conveys, under a very specious title, nothing more than a repetition of the same objections to the truth of divine revelation, and particularly that of Christianity, which have been again and again exhibited to the public. Whoever looks for clear argument and dispassionate reasoning in these letters, will be sadly disappointed. All the merit that can possibly be said to belong to them is, that they are lively, and frequently amusing. On this latter account, perhaps, they may be guilty of more mischief than would proceed from a dish of infidelity more plainly dressed. They are dedicated by the Editor or Author to the National Assembly of France, and that body is complimented for "having given to man the knowledge of the rights belonging to him;" and they are advised to complete their *pious* labours by destroying in France, as much as they can, all *religion*, which this sagacious discoverer pronounces to be the principal cause of the miseries of mankind.

The author of these Epistles, which are in number twelve, gets acquainted at Grand Cairo with two Masonic deists, if not atheists; the one an old Jew merchant called Phtharras; the other (who should have thought it?) an Egyptian priest of Osiris called Cuephen. But though the one is a Jew and the other a Pagan priest, yet they are both well acquainted with European literature, and what is more unaccountable with English poetry and philosophy, yea and even with the writings of the old predestinarian William Perkins, which we thought were totally sunk into oblivion. The great misfortune however is, that these principal persons in this sceptical novel are not made to speak agreeable to their characters. They are politicians, poets, philosophers,

losophers, and exceedingly well read in theology and the writings of the various sectaries which have divided the Christian Church. Of their merit in either of these branches of knowledge, we can form no respectable notions from their conversations here recorded.

A principal point which seems taken for granted in these epistles is, that Egypt is the mother-land of arts, sciences, and religion, and those too in perfection; and here of course he places the origin of *Masonry*, which is the centre of these excellencies.

The truth of this principle will not, however, be readily received by those readers who are better versed in the writings of the antients than brother Hakim, the author of these letters. Though it must be allowed that Egypt was as early in knowledge as most countries, yet it is as certain that that knowledge was of a very contemptible nature. To witness only in our author's own professional branch; the art of *medicine* among the antient Egyptians was nothing more than medical demonology. Their practice of physic depended principally upon the influence of the planets; and consequently, as their reverence for judicial astrology was so great, their skill in astronomy could not be of a much more respectable nature than their skill in medicine.

Very much, indeed, has been said of the antient Egyptian learning, and many such authorlings as brother Hakim have considered it as a treasure, the loss of which is a misfortune to the world. Nothing, however, is more wrong: for there does not appear one vestige by which we can estimate their learning, as of any higher value than the first rude workings of invention: and as to their religion, that was the crude heap of the most silly and abject superstitions.

Whether *Masonry* be, as our author would have us believe, the essence of every intellectual and moral excellency, is not for us to judge; neither will any thing which he has put into the mouths of brothers Pharras and Cnephen give us one glimmering ray into so important a matter. He cautions us, however, not to look for *genuine* masonry in the modern European Lodges, which are, as he informs us, "dwindled into mere convivial assemblies;" and that "so far from eagerly pursuing science, and, by the force of their united abilities, pushing their researches to perfection, they indolently content themselves with the possession of the shell, without the least regard to the kernel. *Sic transit gloria mundi!*"

A very curious and not unentertaining account is given of the creation of the world, which is here supposed to have been a very slow process, even occupying the period of some thousands of years. But though this part of brother Hakim's performance affords proofs of a very lively imagination, yet it will afford no satisfaction to the reader, because it is totally unfounded upon any other principle than the fancy; it is, indeed, the "baseless fabric of a pleasing vision." This is followed by a very sportive burlesque of modern chemistry, and as pleasing, though equally unsatisfactory description of the human frame, in which it is attempted to be proved, that man has no *mind*. Had our Author stopped here, we should not have made much objection to his work; but when he closes it with the most impudent attack upon the chain of morality, by representing man as created for this world, and to enjoy the pleasures of it only; when he endeavours, by the most bare-faced and shocking ribaldry, to expose all religion, and particularly christianity, to contempt; to let loose the immoral and prophane, adulterers, thieves, and murderers, upon the interests of society; we cannot forbear holding him up to public view, as one of the worst enemies to mankind. The gray-headed pandar for vice, the hackneyed pilot to perdition, ought to be execrated in his life, and immortalized with infamy after his wretched carcase is consigned over to rottenness.—A tenderness to, or a slight reproof of such writers, is acting unjustly to the public, and may be particularly injurious to youth.

W.

Celestina, a Novel, in Four Volumes. By Charlotte Smith. 12mo. 12s. Cadell.

[*Concluded from Page* 279.]

IN opening our review of this pleasing Novel, we confined ourselves to such observations as tended to shew the excellence which the fair Authoress possesses in describing the picturesque sceneries of Nature; we shall now endeavour to exhibit the powers of her fancy and judgement in another point of view, by endeavouring to draw the platform upon which her ingenious and interesting story is constructed.

Mrs. Willoughby, at the age of thirty,

thirty, being left a widow with a ſon and a daughter, of whom ſhe was extremely fond, and to whoſe education ſhe entirely devoted herſelf, quitted England, accompanied by Mr. Everard in the character of a tutor; and after leaving her ſon George and his tutor at Geneva, for the purpoſe of completing his ſtudies, fixed her reſidence at Hieres, on the Coaſt of Provence, where her daughter Matilda, being placed at a Convent, becomes the playfellow of a little girl, almoſt three years younger, who was known among the Nuns by the name of *La petite Celeſtine*. The amiable and artleſs qualities of the little Celeſtina recommended her ſo warmly to the fond friendſhip of Mrs. Willoughby, that ſhe felt a great deſire to know to whom the child belonged, and after much difficulty learned, that the laſt Superior of the Convent, who had been dead two years, had received Celeſtina into it when only a few months old, as a child whoſe birth it was of the utmoſt conſequence to conceal: that only the Superior herſelf and her Confeſſor, who was alſo dead, had ever known to whom ſhe belonged; and every attempt to trace her ſtory had been rendered by their deaths entirely ineffectual. The pity excited by this account induced Mrs. Willoughby to become the protectreſs of this lovely orphan, and on her quitting Hieres, ſhe prevailed on father Angelo, the preſent Confeſſor of the Convent, to permit Celeſtina to accompany her to England. The mind of Celeſtina was, from the bounty of nature and the advantages of education, only equalled by the enchanting beauties of her perſon, and the virtuous ſenſibilities of her heart; and a mutual attachment unavoidably takes place between her and young Willoughby, the amiable and accompliſhed ſon of her generous benefactreſs. The burdened condition, however, of the family eſtate rendered Mrs Willoughby extremely averſe to the conſummation of their wiſhes; and in order to the ſupport of the ancient dignity of the family, ſhe entered into a private negociation with her brother and ſiſter, Lord and Lady Caſtlenorth, to marry her ſon to their daughter, Miſs Fitzhayman, whoſe ample fortune, it was expected, would not only diſincumber the patrimonial eſtate at Alveſtone, but open a proſpect of ſucceeding to the title, ſhe being the ſole heireſs of the family. Theſe negociations were at length concluded by a ſecret agreement between the parents, to promote the union of their reſpective children by every means in their power; but while intereſt and ambition fondly meditated the proſpects which this project had placed in view, the more generous paſſions of love and independence were ſilently counteracting its ſucceſs in the boſoms of young Willoughby and Celeſtina. The tender emotions they reciprocally felt for each other, were at firſt conceived by both of them to be nothing more than that natural partiality which their infantine intimacy had created; but their paſſion at length diſcovered itſelf ſo unequivocally, that it became neceſſary for Mrs. Willoughby to expoſtulate with her ſon, to point out to him the advantages of his connection with Miſs Fitzhayman, and to requeſt of him with great earneſtneſs never to think of marrying Celeſtina, as there were other objections which ſhe could not reveal. The declining health of Mrs. Willoughby required that ſhe ſhould viſit Bath, where her daughter Matilda, inſenſible to every thing but noiſy pleaſures and public entertainment, receives propoſals from a Mr. Molyneux, the only ſon of an Iriſh Baronet; but the celebration of their nuptials was ſuddenly ſuſpended by the death of Mrs. Willoughby. The myſterious injunction which Willoughby had received from the dying lips of his excellent parent, with reſpect to Celeſtina, made him reſolve to ſuppreſs, if poſſible, his growing paſſion; and the pain which the ſeeming change of his affection inflicted on the mind of Celeſtina, together with the uncomfortable ſituation in which ſhe was now placed, as a ſort of dependant in the family of Mr. and Mrs. Molyneux, induced her to retire upon the income of two thouſand pounds, which Mrs. Willoughby had left her, to a lodging which ſhe had taken in the country, at a place called Thorpe Heath, not far from Alveſtone, the family-ſeat of the Willoughbys, and where ſhe had received her education, and firſt felt the emotion of that paſſion which now ſo powerfully afflicted her heart. "It was," ſays Mrs. Smith, "a ſmall neat-built brick houſe, on the edge of an extenſive common: incloſures at a diſtance relieved a little the dreary uniformity of the view from its windows, and a village church, with a few ſtraggling houſes ſcattered round the edge of the heath, at the diſtance of about half a mile, gave ſome relief to the eye, and ſome intimation of an inhabited country. Winter had alike

diveſted

diveſted the common of its furze and heath bloſſoms, and the few elms on its border of their foliage. All was alike dull and unpleaſant: but Celeſtina remembered that ſhe had now eſcaped from the Caſtlenorths, from the ſight of preparation of Willoughby's marriage with Miſs Fitzhayman; and that if ſhe was not to live to ſee him happy, ſhe ſhould not now witneſs his ſtruggle and his diſtreſs." In the ſtage coach in which Celeſtina travelled from London to this ſequeſtered place, was, among others, who are very humorouſly deſcribed, a female paſſenger, whoſe countenance intereſted her ſo much, that ſhe prevailed with her to become the companion of her retreat, and to relate the ſtory of her life. This ſtory, which is told with equal elegance and ſimplicity, introduces two new and highly intereſting characters into the piece, and we wiſh, for our own pleaſure, as well as for the delight of our readers, that the limits of this review would permit us to narrate its outlines; but as it is only epiſodical, and contrived, very ingeniouſly, rather to aſſiſt the progreſs of the principal ſtory than forming any neceſſary part of it, we muſt ſuppreſs our inclination to inſert it, and refer the reader to the work itſelf: It may, however, be neceſſary to ſay, that it is the ſtory of two lovers of the names of *Cathcart* and *Jeſſy*, whoſe virtues procure compaſſion for their ſufferings, and at length conduct them to happineſs and peace. In this retreat, Willoughby declares his paſſion for the amiable Celeſtina, and a time is appointed for their union, during which interval Celeſtina was perſuaded to reſide at Alveſtone, a place of which ſhe was ſo ſoon to become the miſtreſs. On the day preceding that which had been appointed for the nuptials, juſt as this happy groupe were riſing from table, a ſervant entered with a letter for Willoughby, which he ſaid he had brought expreſs from Exeter. Willoughby changed countenance as he read it, and, leaving the room, ſoon after ſent to ſpeak to Cathcart, who, on his return, informed Celeſtina, that Willoughby was gone on horſeback to Exeter, to meet ſome people who had ſent to him about buſineſs which would admit of no delay. From this ſource ariſes the plot of the ſtory, which continues very ingeniouſly intricated during the laſt three volumes of the work, and towards its cloſe the myſtery which fills the mind is unravelled with a dexterity as judicious as it is ſurprizing. Of the progreſs of this plot, the fine machinery by which it is conducted, and the very intereſting criſis to which it is brought, we intended originally to have given an ample narrative; but the incidents are ſo cloſely interwoven with each other, and the various forms of nature ſo happily deſcribed, that we find ourſelves utterly unable to ſeparate the one, or to give an abſtract of the other, without doing conſiderable injury to the beauty of the whole. The letter which Willoughby received from Exeter appears to have been the forged contrivance of Lady Caſtlenorth, to delude him from the approaching nuptials with Celeſtina, by informing him, upon evidence which appeared highly probable, that his intended bride was the natural daughter of his deceaſed mother. To detect the falſehood or confirm the truth of this ſtory, he travels to various convents on the Continent, and at length arrives at the Vallée de Lauſan, among the Pyrenean Mountains, where he becomes acquainted with a French Nobleman, the Count de Bellegarde, whoſe ſiſter Genevieve he learns had been formerly married to an Engliſh Gentleman of the name of Ormond. The relation of the ſtory of Genevieve and Ormond produces the denouement; for it appears that Celeſtina was the offſpring of their unhappy union. During the abſence of Willoughby from England, however, the lovely Celeſtina is ſurrounded by lovers of various deſcriptions; and in this part of the work the fair Authoreſs has diſcovered the excellency of her talent in diſcriminating and contraſting characters. Willoughby, on his return to England, in the tranſport of his ſucceſs in having diſcovered the real parents of Celeſtina, is deceived by appearances into a belief that ſhe had given her hand to young Thorold, the ſon of a Clergyman in the vicinity of Alveſtone, to whoſe care and protection he had recommended her on his departure for the Continent. Celeſtina on her part conceives, from the coldneſs of his manner, and from the ſuggeſtions of fame, that her adored Willoughby, who during his long abſence had alone engroſſed her ſoul, was married to his couſin Miſs Fitzhayman. This double deluſion forms the concluding myſtery of this ingenious work. An interview, however, accidentally takes place at the houſe of Lady Horatia Howard, which produces an *eclairciſſement*; they are ſoon after married; and, after viſiting the Count de Bellegarde, return to England, where their future lives are crowned with health, happineſs, and, all in one, with LOVE.

Travels of Anarcharsis the Younger in Greece, during the Middle of the Fourth Century before the Christian Æra. By the Abbé Barthelemi, Keeper of the Medals in the Cabinet of the King of France, and Member of the Royal Academy of Inscriptions and Belles Lettres. In Seven Volumes Octavo, and an Eighth in Quarto, containing Maps, Plans, Views, and Coins, illustrative of the Geography and Antiquities of Ancient Greece. Price 2l. 12s. 6d. in boards. Robinsons. 1791.

[*Concluded from Page* 363.]

THE Third volume of this Work opens with a succinct account of the education of youth at Athens, which is followed by two conversations on the Grecian music. Anacharsis visits the library of Euclid, an opulent citizen of Athens, where he meets with Callias the Hierophant, or High Priest of Ceres, with whom he converses on those sublime topics of philosophy, the existence of a Deity and the doctrine of first causes. The following is an extract from the discourse of Callias on this important subject:

"In our days we have seen the existence of a Deity either totally denied, or called in question, that existence so long and uniformly attested by the consent of all nations. Some philosophers formally reject it; others overturn it by their principles. But all those reasoners who attempt to fathom the essence of that Infinite Being, or to account for his operations, necessarily lose themselves in the incomprehensibility of their subject.

"Ask them, What is God? they will answer, That which has neither beginning nor end; a pure spirit; an extremely subtile matter; air; a fire endowed with intelligence; the world. No, the soul of the world, to which it is united as the soul is to the body. He is the single principle of all things. He is the principle of good; matter is the principle of evil. Everything is executed by his command and under his eye. No, every thing is performed by subordinate agents. Oh my son! adore God, and seek not to know him.

"Ask them, What is the universe? they will answer, Whatever is has always been; the world therefore is eternal. No, it is not eternal, but matter is. This matter, susceptible of every form, possessed none in particular. It had a form; it had several; it had an unlimited number of forms; for it is nothing but water; but air; but the elements; but an assemblage of atoms; but an infinite number of incorruptible elements, of similar particles, which form every species of being by their combination. This matter subsisted motionless in chaos; intelligence communicated to it its activity, and the world appeared. No, it had an irregular motion; God communicated regularity to, by infusing into it a portion of his essence, and the world was made. No, the atoms were floating in the void, and the universe was the result of their fortuitous concourse. No, in nature there are but two elements, which have produced and preserved all things; earth, and fire which animates earth. No, to the four elements we must add love that unites their parts, and hatred that separates them. Oh my son! waste not your days in studying the nature of the universe, but employ them in filling as becomes you the little space you occupy in it.

"Ask them in fine, What is man? they will answer, Man exhibits the same phænomena and the same contradictions as the universe of which he is the abstract. The principle which has at all times been distinguished by the name of soul and intelligence is a nature perpetually in motion. It is a number which moves of itself; it is a pure spirit, say they, which has nothing in common with bodies. But if so, how can it be acquainted with them? It is rather a very subtile air; a very active fire: a flame emanating from the sun; a portion of æther; a very light water; a mixture of several elements. It is an assemblage of igneous and spherical atoms, similar to those subtile particles of matter which we see floating in the rays of the sun. It is a simple being. No, it is a compound being; it is composed of several principles; it is composed of several opposite qualities. It is the blood circulating in our veins. This soul is diffused through our whole body; it resides only in the brain; in the heart; in the diaphragm. It perishes with us. No, it is unperishable; but it animates other bodies; but it re-unites with the soul of the universe.—Oh my son! regulate the emotions and passions of your soul, and seek not to comprehend its essence."

In the next chapter Anacharsis has a long conversation with Euclid on the subject of astronomy, in which we are presented with the various opinions and hypotheses of the Greeks relative to the heavenly bodies. He afterwards repairs to the school of Aristippus, who gives him, in a private conversation, a succinct account of his principles and conduct.

Some

Some time after he ſups with Plato, who relates to the company the hiſtory of Dionyſius the younger of Syracuſe, and his own voyages into Sicily. Anacharſis then leaves Athens, makes the tour of Bœotia, Theſſaly, Epirus, Acarnania, and Ætolia; viſits Megara, Corinth, and Sicyon; and arrives at Olympia at the time of the celebration of the Olympic games. Of theſe we have a curious and minute account, a ſmall part of which we ſhall here inſert:

"The Olympic courſe is divided into two parts; the Stadium, and the Hippodromus. The Stadium is a cauſe-way ſix hundred feet long, and of a proportionable width; this is the place for the foot-races, and moſt of the combats: the Hippodromus is appropriated to races of chariots and horſes. One ſide of it ſtretches along a hill; the other ſide, which is ſomething longer, is formed by a cauſeway; it is ſix hundred feet broad, and twelve hundred long, and is ſeparated from the Stadium by a building called a barrier. This is a portico, in front of which is a ſpacious court in the form of the prow of a ſhip, the walls of which approach each other, and having an opening at the extremity large enough to permit ſeveral chariots to enter abreaſt. In the inſide of this court are erected, in different parallel lines, outhouſes for the chariots and horſes. Theſe are drawn for by lot, ſome being more advantageouſly ſituated than others. The Stadium and the Hippodromus are decorated with ſtatues, altars, and other monuments, to which were affixed the liſt and order of the combats to be exhibited during the feſtivals.

"The order of the combats has ſometimes varied: the general rule obſerved at preſent is, to dedicate the morning to what are called the lighter exerciſes, ſuch as races of every kind; and the afternoon to thoſe which are termed heavy or violent, as wreſtling, pugiliſtic combats, &c.

"At the firſt dawn of day we repaired to the Stadium, which was already filled with athletæ, exerciſing themſelves in preparatory ſkirmiſhes, and ſurrounded by a multitude of ſpectators; while others in ſtill greater numbers were ſtationing themſelves confuſedly on a hill in form of an amphitheatre above the courſe. Chariots were flying over the plain; on all ſides was heard the ſound of trumpets and the neighing of horſes mingled with the ſhouts of the multitude. But when we were able to divert our eyes for a moment from this ſpectacle, and to contraſt with the tumultuous agitations of the public joy the repoſe and ſilence of nature, how delightful were the impreſſions we experienced from the ſerenity of the ſky, the delightful coolneſs of the air, the Alpheus, which here forms a magnificent canal, and the fertile fields receiving new embelliſhments from the firſt rays of the ſun.

"A moment after we ſaw the athletæ ſuſpend their exerciſes, and take the road to the ſacred precinct. We followed them, and ſaw in the chamber of the Senate the eight preſidents of the games, dreſſed in rich habits and all the inſignia of their dignity. Here, at the foot of a ſtatue of Jupiter, and on the bleeding members of the victims, the athletæ called the Gods to witneſs that they had been exerciſed ten months at the combats in which they were about to engage; they ſolemnly vowed not to employ unfair means, but to conduct themſelves with honour. Their relations and inſtructors likewiſe took the ſame oath.

"This ceremony ended, we returned to the Stadium: the athletæ entered the barrier at the hither end of it, ſtripped off all their clothes, put buſkins on their feet, and had their whole bodies rubbed with oil. Subordinate officers were ſtationed on all ſides, both in the courſe and among the numerous crowd of ſpectators, to preſerve order.

"When the preſidents had taken their places a herald proclaimed, "Let the runners in the Stadium advance." A great number inſtantly appeared, and ſtationed themſelves in a line according to the rank aſſigned them by lot. The herald recited their names and the country whence they came: if any of theſe names had been rendered illuſtrious by ſome preceding victory, they were received with the loudeſt applauſes. After the herald had added, "Can any one reproach theſe athletæ with having been in bonds, or of leading an irregular life?" there reigned a profound ſilence, and I felt myſelf animated by the ſame intereſt which actuated every heart, and which is not to be experienced in the ſpectacles of other nations. Inſtead of beholding, at the opening of the liſts, a number of the populace about to contend for a few olive leaves, I no longer ſaw any but free men, who, entruſted with the glory or diſgrace of their country, by the unanimous conſent of Greece, were expoſing themſelves to the alternative of contempt or honour in preſence of many thouſand witneſſes, ready to return home with the names of the victors and the vanquiſhed. Hope and fear were depicted in the

the anxious countenances of the ſpectators; and their ſenſations became more lively as the moment approached which was to decide their doubts. This moment arrived; the runners ſet off, and like lightning reached the goal, where ſat the preſidents of the games. The herald proclaimed the name of Porus of Cyrene, which was re-echoed by a thouſand voices."

From Olympia Anacharſis goes to Scillus, and viſits Xenophon, who reſided there: thence traverſing Meſſenia, he proceeds to Laconia, and preſents the reader with a full and judicious account of the government and laws of Lacedæmon; and the education, manners, and cuſtoms, religious feſtivals and military ſervice of the Spartans, on which nearly half the Fourth Volume is employed. Thence, journeying through Arcadia and Argolis, he returns to Athens; and employs a chapter in giving an abſtract of Plato's republic; and two others on the commerce, taxes, and finances of the Athenians. He again viſits the library of Euclid, and treats on the ſciences of logic and rhetoric, of the former of which we have a compendious ſyſtem on the Grecian model.

The Fifth Volume contains a tour through Attica, and obſervations on the agriculture of the Athenians; the hiſtory of the ſacred war, and the diſputes of Philip of Macedon with the Athenians, in a ſeries of Letters written to Anacharſis, when in Perſia, by his friends in Greece; a diſſertation on the different forms of Government, principally ſelected from Ariſtotle; a continuation of the hiſtory of Sicily, to the expulſion of Dionyſius the Younger, and his baniſhment to Corinth, where Anacharſis ſees and converſes with him; a further review of the library, in which the ſubjects of Phyſics and Hiſtory are treated; the character, doctrines, and death of Socrates; and an account of the Eleuſinian Feſtivals and Myſteries.

It is to be obſerved, that at the end of each volume the Abbé has added notes, critical or elucidatory, on different paſſages in his text; which evidently prove with how much care and attention he has conſidered his ſubject, and examined all his materials. As a ſpecimen of theſe we ſhall ſelect the note at the end of this volume, "On the regret which it has been pretended the Athenians teſtified after the death of Socrates."

"Some authors, poſterior to Socrates by ſeveral centuries, have aſſured us, that immediately after his death the Athenians, afflicted by a contagious malady, were convinced of the injuſtice they had committed; that they erected a ſtatue to him; that, without deigning to hear his accuſers, they put to death Melitus, and baniſhed the others; and that Anytus was ſtoned at Heraclea, where his tomb was to be ſeen a long time after. Others have related, that the accuſers of Socrates, unable to endure the public deteſtation, hanged themſelves in deſpair. But it is impoſſible to reconcile theſe traditions with the total ſilence of Xenophon and Plato, who did not die till long after their maſter, and who no-where ſpeak either of the repentance of the Athenians, or the puniſhment of his accuſers. Xenophon, who ſurvived Anytus, poſitively aſſures us, that the memory of the latter was not reſpected among the Athenians, either on account of the irregularities of his ſon, whoſe education he had neglected, or the folly and impropriety of his own conduct. This paſſage, if I am not miſtaken, incontrovertibly proves, that the people of Athens never revenged on Anytus the death of Socrates."

The Sixth Volume contains the Hiſtory of the Grecian Theatre, an Account of the Repreſentation of the Dramatic Pieces, with the principal Incidents of the Lives, and Obſervations on the Style and Manner of the three great Tragic Poets, Æſchylus, Sophocles, and Euripides. We have alſo a ſuccinct view of the antient Comedy, and the characters of the principal Comic Writers. From this part of the work we ſhall ſelect a ſhort extract relative to the exhibition of the Pieces preſented for the Dramatic Competitions.

"Tragedies and Comedies are only preſented to the public during the three feſtivals ſolemnized in honour of Bacchus. The firſt of theſe is celebrated at the Piræus, and there it was, that ſome of the Pieces of Euripides were performed for the firſt time.

"The Second, named *The Choos*, or, *The Lenæans*, falls on the 12th of the Month Anthesterion *, and laſts only one day. As the inhabitants of Attica alone are permitted to be preſent at the celebration of this feſtival, authors reſerve their new pieces for the greater Dionyſia, which

* This Month ſometimes began on one of the laſt days of January, but uſually on one of the firſt of February. (*Dodwell de Cycl.*)

are

are ſolemnized a month after, and which attract from all parts an infinite number of ſpectators. They commence on the 12th of the month Elaphebolion *, and continue ſeveral days, during which the pieces intended for competition are repreſented.

"The victory formerly required greater efforts than it does at preſent. An Author oppoſed his antagoniſt with three Tragedies, and one of thoſe entertainments which are named Satires. With this great force were thoſe famous conteſts decided, in which Pratinas gained the prize againſt Chærilus; Sophocles againſt Æſchylus; Philocles againſt Sophocles; Euphorion againſt Sophocles, and againſt Euripides; the latter againſt Iophon, and againſt Ion; and Xenocles againſt Euripides.

"It is aſſerted by ſome, that, according to the number of competitors, the authors of tragedies, ſubjected at that time to the ſame reſtrictions as orators are at preſent, were obliged to regulate the duration of their pieces by the ſucceſſive fall of drops of water which eſcaped from an inſtrument called the Clepſydra. However this may be, Sophocles, wearied with producing ſo many pieces, adventured to perform only one; and this practice, which had always been uſual with regard to Comedy, was inſenſibly eſtabliſhed with reſpect to Tragedy

"In the feſtivals which laſt only one day, five or ſix dramatic pieces, either tragedies or comedies, are performed. But in the greater Dionyſia, which continue longer, twelve or fifteen, and ſometimes more, are acted. The performance begins early in the morning, and ſometimes laſts the whole day.

"The pieces are firſt preſented to the principal Archon, to whom it appertains to receive or reject them. Authors of mean abilities humbly ſolicit his protection. They are tranſported with joy when he is favourable to them; and, when he refuſes to receive their pieces, console themſelves by writing epigrams againſt him; or ſtill better, by the example of Sophocles, who was excluded from a competition, to which the preſiding Archon did not bluſh to admit one of the moſt indifferent poets of his time.

"The crown is not beſtowed at the pleaſure of a tumultuous Aſſembly. The Magiſtrate who preſides at the feſtivals cauſes a ſmall number of judges to be drawn by lot, who engage by an oath to decide impartially. This is the moment in which the partiſans and enemies of an author are moſt active. Sometimes indeed the multitude, excited by their intrigues, previouſly declare their choice, furiouſly oppoſe the creation of the new tribunal, or compel the judges to acquieſce in their decision.

"Beſides the name of the victor, the names of the two competitors who are judged to have approached neareſt to him are proclaimed; while he himſelf, loaded with the applauſes which he has received at the theatre, and which the chorus had ſolicited for him at the end of the piece, is frequently accompanied home by a part of the ſpectators, and uſually he gives an entertainment to his friends."

The remainder of the work conſiſts of an account of a voyage made by Anacharſis to the Coaſt of Aſia, and the Iſlands of Rhodes, Crete, Cos, Samos, Delos, and the Cyclades; whence he once more returns to Athens, where he continues till the deſtruction of the liberties of Greece by the fatal battle of Chæronea; ſoon after which he returns to Scythia.

At the end of the Seventh Volume are ſeveral Chronological Tables, as alſo others of the Grecian meaſures and weights, and of the Athenian money, with their correſpondent values in French meaſures, &c. and likewiſe in Engliſh, to which they have been carefully and accurately reduced by the Tranſlator, who appears to have executed the whole of his taſk with fidelity and propriety.

The Eighth Volume, in Quarto, conſiſts of Maps of the different Provinces of Greece, and Plans of Cities, Public Places, &c. compiled purpoſely for this work by M. Barbie du Bocage; who, in an Introduction prefixed to the Volume, has aſſigned the authorities on which he conſtructed them, as they differ, in ſome particulars, from all former Maps of the ſame countries. Theſe, in this Engliſh Edition, are neatly engraved; and the names of places are accurately given, as they are found in the ancient authors, the French writers more frequently changing their terminations than is cuſtomary with us.

On the whole, the Travels of Anacharſis may be recommended with propriety to every claſs of readers; the learning with which the work is replete is conveyed in a manner ſo familiar and agreeable, as to be equally inſtructive to the ſcholar, and entertaining to thoſe who ſeek for mere amuſement.

* The beginning of this Month rarely happened on one of the latter days of February, but commonly on one of the firſt of March. *(Dodwell de Cycl.)*

To

To the EDITOR.

SIR,

I HAVE always had a particular aversion to any deviations from rectitude in every respect. You will, perhaps, esteem me scrupulously nice, affectedly delicate, when I tell you, that I cannot bear excess nor extravagance in behaviour, in dress, or in food; nor yet misapplication in words, vicious pronunciation, or ungrammatical language in conversation. There is one thing which gives me particular disgust, which I observe many persons guilty of—I mean the aspiration of all words beginning with a vowel, and rejecting the aspiration in those which begin with an *h*. Such *Slip-slop* pronunciation, even from the lips of the fair, is offensive, and exhibits vulgarity disgraceful to even a moderate education. In hopes that some of my acquaintance who are guilty of this injustice to poor *h* may, upon a fair hearing, be reconciled to him, I have taken the liberty to notify to the world the humble petition of that injured letter.

The Humble Petition of discarded *H*.

SHEWETH,

THAT many ladies, gentlemen, and likewise other persons of different occupations, trades, character, and dispositions, to whom *H* used to have free access, have now either totally forsaken, or associated him with a company of strangers with whom he cuts a most ridiculous figure. A young lady, to the great mortification of *H*, observed the other day, that *ills* made a pretty contrast with the vallies below; that the *ouses* were prettily interspersed among the woods, and that she was fond of *earing* the *howls* in the *hevening*. She admires the *arbour* of Portsmouth which contains so many ships of war. She is afraid at the prancing of a *orse*, and yet is constantly shooting *harrows* at susceptible *arts*. In the middle of the summer she drinks *hale* at her meals, and *heats hartichoaks* without receiving any *arm* from them. She *ates ot* weather, but likes a clear *Eaven*. She purchases cloth *hell* wide; and yet, I assure you, she is a very *hamiable* young lady. She has fine *air*, sweet *hies*, quick *hears*, delicate *harms*, and a good *art*.

The clerk of our parish, at the conclusion of every prayer, takes in vain the exalted name of *hamen*, while the clergyman cries out, "*Oly! Oly! Oly!* Lord God of *Sabahoth!*" and the clerk proceeds to say, "*eaven* and *hearth* are full, &c." *Hell* with these people loses all its *harshness*, and becomes *ell*. This reminds me of a clergyman, who having an impediment in his speech, used to add an *h* after an *s*, and read, "O Lord *shave* the King;" and the clerk out of compliance, or through the force of example, went on, "and mercifully *shear* us when we call upon thee." I mention this to prove the truth of the proverb, "mocking is catching," and the ridiculousness of such pronunciation. *A andsome usband, ealth and appiness ere and ereafter*, was a lady's wish last night. And this morning meeting a gentleman lightly dressed she observed to him he was very *hairy*.

In short poor *H* is so frequently abused by people of all denominations, that he is obliged in this public manner most humbly to beg better usage for the future, and to remind those who thus wantonly injure him, that they cannot be happy without him. He hopes that this will be taken proper notice of, which will be deemed a great favour conferred on

DISCONSOLATE *H*.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IN the European Magazine for August, Page 122, you quote these words from Captain Newte's Tour. Speaking of this place he says, "it is not above three years since pavements or foot-paths formed of flag-stones upon the London plan were first introduced in this place. The ladies of Birmingham at first considered these smooth pavements as very great grievances; they were not so convenient, they said, as their old foot-paths, or easy to walk on." How any man in his senses could think of making such an assertion I cannot imagine; for it is well known to all its inhabitants, and every one I should think that had been but a *few hours* here, that there is not *one street* or *one side* of a street flagged in the manner of London any where in this town.

I am, &c.

SENEX.

Birmingham, Nov. 12, 1791.

REMARKS on the ISLAND of HINZUAN or JOHANNA.

By SIR WILLIAM JONES.

[From the Second Volume of "ASIATIC RESEARCHES," just published.]

[*Concluded from Page* 346.]

MR. ROBERTS, the master of the ship, had passed the day with Sayyad Ahmed; and had learned from him a few curious circumstances concerning the government of Hinzuàn, which he found to be a monarchy limited by an aristocracy. The King, he was told, had no power of making war by his own authority; but if the Assembly of Nobles, who were from time to time convened by him, resolved on a war with any of the neighbouring islands, they defrayed the charges of it by voluntary contributions, in return for which they claimed as their own, all the booty and captives that might be taken. The hope of gain or the want of slaves is usually the real motive for such enterprizes, and ostensible pretexts are easily found: at that very time, he understood, they meditated a war, because they wanted hands for the following harvest. Their fleet consisted of sixteen or seventeen small vessels, which they manned with about two thousand five hundred Islanders, armed with muskets and cutlasses, or with bows and arrows. Near two years before they had possessed themselves of two towns in Mayáta, which they still kept and garrisoned. The ordinary expences of the government were defrayed by a tax from two hundred villages; but the three principal towns were exempt from all taxes, except that they paid annually to the chief Mufti, a fortieth part of the value of all their moveable property, and from that payment neither the King nor the Nobles claimed an exemption. The Kingly authority, by the principles of their constitution, was considered as elective, though the line of succession had not, in fact, been altered since the first election of a Sultan. He was informed, that a wandering Arab, who had settled in the island, had, by his intrepidity in several wars, acquired the rank of a chieftain, and afterwards of a King, with limited powers; and that he was the grandfather of Shaikh Ahmed: I had been assured that Queen Halímah was his grandmother; and that he was the sixth King: but it must be remarked, that the words *jedd* and *jeddah* in Arabick are used for a male and female ancestor indefinitely; and, without a correct pedigree of Ahmed's family, which I expected to procure, but was disappointed, it would scarce be possible to ascertain the time when his forefather obtained the highest rank in the government. In the year 1600, Capt. John Davis, who wrote an account of his voyage, found Mayáta governed by a King, and Ansuame, or Hinzuàn, by a Queen, who shewed him great marks of friendship: he anchored before the town of Demos, (does he mean Domóni?) which was as large, he says, as Plymouth; and he concludes, from the ruins around it, that it had once been a place of strength and grandeur. I can only say, that I observed no such ruins. Fifteen years after, Captain Peyton and Sir Thomas Roe touched at the Comara Islands; and from their several accounts it appears, that an old Sultaness then resided in Hinzuàn, but had a dominion paramount over all the Isles, three of her sons governing Mohíla in her name. If this be true, Sohailí and the successors of Halímah must have lost their influence over the other Islands; and, by renewing their dormant claim as it suits their convenience, they may always be furnished with a pretence for hostilities. Five generations of eldest sons would account for an hundred and seventy of the years which have elapsed since Davis and Peyton found Hinzuàn ruled by a Sultaness; and Ahmed was of such an age, that his reign may be reckoned equal to a generation: it is probable, on the whole, that Halímah was the widow of the first Arabian King, and that her mosque has been continued in repair by his descendants; so that we may reasonably suppose two centuries to have passed, since a single Arab had the courage and address to establish in that beautiful island a form of government, which, though bad enough in itself, appears to have been administered with advantage to the original inhabitants. We have lately heard of civil commotions in Hinzuàn, which, we may venture to pronounce, were not excited by any cruelty or violence of Ahmed, but were probably occasioned by the insolence of an oligarchy, naturally hostile to King and people. That the mountains in the Comara Islands contain diamonds and the precious metals, which are studiously concealed by the policy of the several governments, may be true, though I have no reason to believe it, and have only heard it asserted without evidence; but I hope that neither an expectation of such treasures, nor of any other advantage, will ever induce an European

Power to violate the first principles of justice, by assuming the sovereignty of Hinzuàn, which cannot answer a better purpose than that of supplying our fleets with seasonable refreshment; and although the natives have an interest in receiving us with apparent cordiality, yet, if we wish their attachment to be unfeigned and their dealings just, we must set them an example of strict honesty in the performance of our engagements. In truth, our nation is not cordially loved by the inhabitants of Hinzuàn, who, as it commonly happens, form a general opinion from a few instances of violence or breach of faith. Not many years ago an European, who had been hospitably received, and liberally supported at Matsamudo, behaved rudely to a young married woman, who, being of low degree, was walking veiled through a street in the evening: her husband ran to protect her, and resented the rudeness, probably with menaces, possibly with actual force; and the European is said to have given him a mortal wound with a knife or bayonet, which he brought, after the scuffle, from his lodging. This foul murder, which the law of nature would have justified the Magistrate in punishing with death, was reported to the King, who told the Governor (I use the very words of Alwí) that "it would be wiser to hush it up." Alwí mentioned a civil case of his own, which ought not to be concealed. When he was on the coast of Africa in the dominions of a very savage Prince, a small European vessel was wrecked; and the Prince not only seized all that could be saved from the wreck, but claimed the Captain and the crew as his slaves, and treated them with ferocious insolence. Alwí assured me, that when he heard of the accident, he hastened to the Prince, fell prostrate before him, and by tears and importunity prevailed on him to give the Europeans their liberty; that he supported them at his own expence, enabled them to build another vessel, in which they sailed to Hinzuàn, and departed thence for Europe or India: he shewed me the Captain's promissory notes for sums, which to an African trader must be a considerable object, but which were no price for liberty, safety, and perhaps life, which his good, though disinterested, offices had procured. I lamented, that, in my situation, it was wholly out of my power to assist Alwí in obtaining justice; but he urged me to deliver an Arabick letter from him, inclosing the notes, to the Governor-General, who, as he said, knew him well; and I complied with his request. Since it is possible that a substantial defence may be made by the person thus accused of injustice, I will not name either him or the vessel which he had commanded; but if he be living, and if this paper should fall into his hands, he may be induced to reflect how highly it imports our national honour, that a people whom we call savage, but who administer to our convenience, may have no just cause to reproach us with a violation of our contracts.

OBSERVATIONS, NATURAL, ŒCONOMICAL, and LITERARY, made in a TOUR from LONDON to the LAKES, in the Summer of 1791.

(Concluded from Page 381).

LETTER XVII.

DEAR SIR, *Keswick, Aug. 23, 1791.*

TO shew you as much as I can of this romantic country, I must take you a round-about road over Skiddaw.

Leaving Keswick, we ascend a little hill above Portinscale, where a fine view opens of Bassinthwaite Lake. The dark blue mountains above Thornthwaite seem as if they had grown out of flat verdant fields. The landscape is spotted with white houses, and the back-ground is the steepest side of Skiddaw, sun-burnt into a reddish-brown colour. The road by Ullock and Great Brathwaite is wild and winding; but on Brathwaite brow is a bird's-eye view of the Vale of Keswick, that pays well for the fatigue of climbing to it. Here Skiddaw and Helvellin, the highest mountains in England, are seen together; the first 1156 yards above Bassenthwaite Lake, and the other 1245 yards above Ulswater.

Pouter-How in this ride is a pretty building, under a hill of oaks, contrasted by a rugged mountain covered with loose stones; and the road all along the border of the Lake, through Wythop brow, is on a steep bank covered with fine oaks. The opposite side of the Lake is seen sprinkled with white houses; among which the elegant mansion of Mr. Storey, called Mitre-House, is seen to great advantage.

After winding round huge rocks and turf bogs above a mile, we arrive at Ouze-Bridge, at the foot of the Lake, where it degenerates into a river, called Darwent, to Workington, where (after having amused us in so many ways) it empties itself into the Sea. At Ouze-Bridge is a pleasantly-situated Inn, where

where the Horse Regatta took place in the year 1780. This whimsical piece of amusement was, to take a number of horses into the middle of the Lake, to sink the *boat* under them, and the first horse that swam to shore was the winner. At this place is a pretty seat of Mr. Curwen's, M. P.; and Armathwaite (at a little distance, above the Lake) is a beautiful seat of Mr. Spedding's.

We now begin to ascend lofty Skiddaw. The road inclines round it to the north east, to lessen the declivity; but the horses of the country climb it very well. We visit some rocks, with large regular cavities like large cauldrons, and thence called Hell Kettles. These excavations, I apprehend, must be worn by pebbles, kept in a circular motion by the eddies in those dreadful torrents of water that tumble down mountains when heavy rains fall. The rich country about Carlisle, Sebergham, Wigton, &c. now begins to appear; but the mountain grows so steep, and nothing but a sheep track for the road, that I alight from my galloway and lead him to the summit. Before we reached it, we passed through a stratum of fog that threatened to hide from us the distant objects we came to see. Fortunately it did not cover the top, so we rose above it, and saw it like an undulating sea beneath our feet. Oh how we prayed for a storm of thunder and lightning in this cloud! But our prayer was not heard—the fog dispersed—the curtain was drawn up, and displayed to our naked eyes the coast of Scotland, the Isle of Man, the Welsh Mountains, &c. With a refracting telescope we saw the sheep on Mount Creffel on the coast of Galloway, and some of our company believed they saw the mountains of Mourn in Ireland. The view at hand was a sea of mountains; and, like the waves of that turbulent element, thrown in all forms and directions. The Lake of Keswick appeared like a small bason, and its beautiful vale like a landscape seen in a show-box.

While the fog continued we heard the lowing of cattle from the bottom of the mountain, as if they had been close at hand; and considering the rolling surface of fog as a sea, the sound appeared to come from the bottom of it. This effect was surprising, and accounts for the long reiterated sound of thunder. One of our company fired a gun: the reverberation from the different mountains continued twenty seconds, and was thunder in all its horrors!

Our levels were now fixed, and we found Helveylin and Crossfell higher than Skiddaw. The Barometer fell to 26° 3′; and the Thermometer to 51, though in the Valley it stood at 79, Fahrenheit's scale.

After drinking our friends in the nether world, we began to descend on the Keswick side of the mountain, down a sheep track, steep and rugged: but here we had nothing to mind but out feet, till we arrive at Armathwaite, the seat of the ingenious Dr. Brownrigge, who opened the way to the discovery of fixed air, by his judicious analysis of the Pyrmont and Spa Waters. This house makes a good feature in the Vale of Keswick; and though snugly, is elegantly seated at the foot of Skiddaw. The Vicarage is said to afford the sweetest view of any in this country. It is certainly very fine, and but little out of the road to Keswick.

I am, &c.

LETTER XVIII.

DEAR SIR, *Keswick, Aug.* 25.

ARMATHWAITE has been more considerable formerly than now; but being the general head-quarters of numerous Tourists, it improves fast, particularly in inns and accommodation; and the inhabitants begin to feel (as at Watering-Places) that it is very convenient to make the Summer provide for the Winter.

In this town there is a *Will Wimble* of great use to inquisitive Tourists: this officious *Cicerone* shows off the lions of the town and neighbourhood to great advantage. He is commander in chief when a squadron of boats attack Pocklington's Island, and carry the cellars sword in hand. He also possesses a Museum of local fossils and other curiosities, that prove very useful for a lounge on a wet day; and many such days we must endure if we stay long at Keswick. The suddenness of the showers surprize strangers; for at a time when the sky is clear, and every other indication of a fine day, a black cloud will start up instantly from behind a mountain, and if you are not very near a house, ten to one you are wet before you can run an hundred yards. The mountain winds are also an annoyance; for the reflection of the Sun's rays from rock to rock, heats the air of the vallies so much, that, to restore a level or an equilibrium, the cold air from the mountains rushes down their sides with a troublesome impetuosity.

The moon was at full—the evening fine—and, remembering a nocturnal expedition on the Lake many years since, a repetition of it was recommended, and as readily complied with by the party. Two French-horns were placed in a convenient echo on shore, and we embarked on the glassy bosom of the

Lake, directing the horns to play by intervals. Let no one visit Keswick without a sail by moonlight! The scene is so placid, so tranquil, it soothes every care, and harmonizes the most jarring passions!—We rest on our oars and listen to the horns—Echo makes them a full concert! Every rock lends its sweet voice in wild accompaniment—those at a distance in soft *piano*, and these at hand in bold *fortissimo*! The accommodating ear, prone to deceive itself, hears flutes, violins, clarinets, in this assemblage; while Lodore thunders a ground bass with its roaring cascade! Now a gentle breeze carries away the sound, and Lodore alters his key:—the breeze ceases, and the music descends again upon us!—Is it a Choir of Angels ascending and descending?—Is it fairy-ground realized? or an Arabian Night's Entertainment?—Reason gives the reins to Imagination, and visions play before the fascinated senses—Sylphs and Fairies cease to have only poetical existence—the eye beholds them, and the ear hears them!—Tritons blow their shells round the boat, and join the general harmony.—Blest Imagination! what is Reason or Philosophy without thee!—How should we get through this vale of tears without thy help?—Call that Rock a Giant—This, the dread Chimera—That, a Centaur—Make every Mount a Monster, for among the undefined forms that surround us, the mind may mould a new creation.

But let us awake from this dream. The music ceases, and a silence ensues that may almost be felt. Again we ply our oars, and express our happiness:—again we mark the mellowed light and shade, and the soft mantle thrown by Luna "o'er the face of things." Where are fled thy horrors, Wallow Cragg? Skiddaw becomes a colourless Contour—the rocks of Borrowdale a Paste. Now quivers a stream of mild effulgence o'er the Lake, pointing to us, with the Moon impending below it. The downward shrubs, hanging from the Rocks, stand upright in the Lake, and seem by reflection a Wood below the bottom of our Boat.—So smooth our motion, the islands seem to approach us, and we are at rest. The whole Landscape is in motion—the indented horizon puts on new indentations every moment.—We land, and the inchantment ceases!

"Adieu ye sylvan delights!—Rocky Keswick adieu!"—Care calls me to the Capital, and I must obey her obdurate commands.—Oft do I look behind me, as I climb thy prospect-yielding hill, O Castrigg. Farewell!

LETTER XIX.

DEAR SIR, *Keswick, August 27, 1791.*

THYRLMERE, alias Leathes Water, alias Wythburn Water, makes its appearance.—We approach it by Leathes-Park, and are presently hemmed in by this ant-like Lake, and lofty Helveylin (this name is certainly Celtic). The scene degenerates, though we are traversing the skirts of the highest mountain in England. In vain we look for its top from the road; nothing salutes the eye but large loose stones, that seem to threaten destruction to the traveller below. They say a thunder shower tumbling down this mountain, in numberless cascades, is a singular and an alarming spectacle.

Wythburn, at the head of this Lake, is a scattered group of poor houses; every thing about it looks cold and comfortless. The salary of its wretched chapel was two pounds ten shillings *per annum*, until Queen Ann's Bounty was procured for it. Before this the Clergyman had, what the people here call, a *Whittlegate* among his congregation, *viz.* he lived from house to house among them, and his stay was in proportion to the circumstances of his entertainer. The principal landholder here is obliged to keep a bull, a stallion, and a boar, for the use of his neighbours.

The road to Raise Gap is very good, and of an easy ascent. By some, this boundary of the Counties of Cumberland and Westmoreland is called Dunmail Raise, perhaps from the Cairn or large Tumulus raised over the body of Dunmail, King of Cumberland, who is said to have been slain here by our Saxon Edmund, and Malcolm King of Scotland. This monument is so near the road that a stranger cannot miss it.

Helm Cragg is here a notable object; something like a large castle blown up by gunpowder; and snug beneath an amphitheatre of mountains lurks the sweet vale of Grass-mere. This seems a retreat for Arcadian Shepherds, guarded by almost inaccessible rocks from the vices and follies of the world. A beautiful Lake is in the middle of this round Vale; and in the middle of the Lake a large Wooded Island. A flat Peninsula also pushes itself into the Lake, on which stands a village of white houses, and a picturesque church. The road is a terrace to this sequestered scene, and invites the Tourist to alight and walk.

Rydall Water next attacts notice. It is a small Lake beautifully spotted with little islands, and from it rises a vast Mountain, covered half way up with woods. And now the ancient seat of the Flemings salutes the

eye

eye with its white face—it sticks in the end of a craggy mountain like a bird's nest in a broken wall. It is an old aukward house, but beautifully situated at the foot of several inclining vallies, having the Town and Vale of Ambleside, with Windermere Lake, full in front. The large and ancient woods that clothe the sides of the surrounding mountains—the rich pastures at their bottoms, contrasted with the rocks and cascades above, makes the seat of Sir Michael le Fleming a curiosity at least, if it has no pretensions to magnificence.

Above the house, and through a wood of fantastic old trees, we are led to a Cascade of great fall, among rocks that break it into sheets in all downward directions; and near the house is another, seen through the window of a summer-house. This has a striking effect; for over the head of the Cascade is an old Bridge, and over that a thicket of tall trees—and *over that* a dark Mountain—and *over that* perhaps a dark cloud. In short, an artificial night gives a solemnity to the noise and indistinct view of this Cascade, that fills the mind with terror and amazement.

Good Night.

LETTER XX.

DEAR SIR. *Kendal, Sept.* 1, 1791.

FROM Rydall Hall we pass over a little of our former ground, viz. by Ambleside, Low Wood, and Troutbeck Bridge. We then leave the Bownes road, and strike off upon the left to Kendal. At Orresthead we take a parting view of Windermere, and a very good station it is either for the Painter or Tourist.

Ings Chapel next attracts our attention as an elegant building, and more particularly by its history. About the beginning of this century one BATEMAN, a poor lad of about sixteen, had acquired a little knowledge of arithmetic, and wished to try his fortune in the Capital. He had neither money nor friends; but a laudable custom of the country operated in his favour, viz. after service the congregation assemble and make a collection to help forward indigent merit. With this bounty in his pocket, he set off on foot, and was soon made happy in a place where he had plenty of victuals, and nothing to do but clean the shoes, the knives, and the stable. It was soon found out that he neither sold his master's hay, wore his shoes, or pilfered candle-ends or kitchen fat; nay, moreover, that he could read and write. This necessarily brought him into the warehouse, where he acquitted himself so well, that the Counting-house succeeded. The Merchant into whose family he had the good fortune to stumble, had large concerns in Italy. Our hero was sent to Leghorn as a Factor, where he commenced Merchant himself, and in a few years acquired such a fortune that he sent over money to rebuild the Church where he received his first donation, and also a handsome house seen on the left a little farther.

I am happy to rescue from oblivion this Westmoreland Whittington, and wish I could finish his history as well as it began. Alas! he wound up his affairs, put his property and himself on board his last ship, and was coming to enjoy himself, and make his native country happy, when he died in the Straits of Gibraltar, not without suspicion of poison. The ship returned—the property was lost.

Kendal is a clean-looking town, and consists principally of one street, about a mile long. The houses are built of the rough stone of the country, so hard that it bids defiance to the chissel; the interstices are filled up with rough-cast mortar, and gives the houses a white and uncommon appearance. The walking part of the street is paved with limestone pebbles, so very slippery, that the inhabitants acquire a catch in their walk, as if on ice; and strangers often get a fall. Like most country towns, it is made up of good and bad houses oddly mixed together.—It boasts no public building of note, except its Church, which is one of the largest parish-churches in England. The old Castle, on a round hill opposite the town, is a fine Ruin. It incloses about an acre and a half of ground, and has consisted of round and square towers, united by curtains, built on the inner bank of a deep dry ditch, surrounding the whole. The vaults (of great extent) remain, and the plan of the interior dwelling may be easily traced. The walls are of vast thickness, consisting of rough stones thrown promiscuously together, and united into an impenetrable solid by fluid mortar, now as hard as the stone itself. The situation is noble. An high hill in the middle of a vale is a fine object of itself; but when crowned with a castle in ruins it is a Picture. This Castle boasts of great antiquity. It was in possession of many eminent families long before the Conquest. The Tailebois, the Howards, &c. have possessed it since. Catherine Parr, the Queen of Henry VIII. was born here, and many of the Barons of Kendal who resided here possessed half the county for an estate.

The Town looks well from the Castle. The Ken washes its skirts *, and high ground behind screens it from the North.

* Would to God it washed away the horrid stench the tanners make, who line and contaminate the river!

On

On the declivity of this ground is a Tumulus as large as that at Marlborough, and no doubt covers the remains of some ancient warrior. On this hill in 1788 an Obelisk was erected, sacred to Liberty and the memory of the Revolution.

The material that furnishes bread for the numerous manufacturers of Kendal, is the coarse wool of the neighbouring mountains. This is wove into Linsey, and into Blankets for the North American Indians; hence the little hills above the town are surrounded with tenters, which adds another singularity to the appearance of this place.

Knit-stockings is another article that employs many thousands of women; but Lincolnshire wool must be mixed with the staple of the country to make good stockings. Silk and cotton have also crept into their simple fabrics as luxury encreases.

The trade of this town will be much benefited by the Lancaster Canal now in contemplation. The reciprocation in this work will be coals and limestone. Westmoreland wants coals, Lancashire limestone. This Canal is intended to reach from Kendal to Lancaster, and from thence to Preston, where it will join the Leeds and Liverpool Canal, and open a water-communication with every part of the kingdom. Every friend to the trade and enterprizing spirit of these countries must give their hearty support, or hearty good wishes to this undertaking. It embraces the general good. Private views seem banished from the fair and open propositions now offered to public patronage, by the disinterested and judicious patriots who have estimated its practicability. It seems very wonderful, that in this uneven country, a Canal should be capable of extending 90 miles without a Lock.

We return to Lancaster, and returning to Town by the same route with which we set out, here ends my Journal. W.

PROCEEDINGS of the NATIONAL ASSEMBLY of FRANCE.

[*Continued from Page* 392.]

TUESDAY, *Nov.* 15.

M. VAUBLANC was declared President.

WEDNESDAY, *Nov.* 16.

A letter from the General Assembly of St. Domingo to the National Assembly was read:

CAPE FRANCOIS, *Sept.* 13. 1791.

"One hundred thousand negroes have revolted in the Northern District; more than two hundred sugar plantations are burnt; their masters are massacred, and if some of the women are spared, their captivity is more shocking than death itself. The negroes have already gained the mountains, and fire and sword ascend with them; an immense number of coffee plantations have also fallen a prey to the flames, and those that yet remain are on the point of destruction. From every quarter, the women, the children, and the aged, who have escaped from the carnage, forsake their retreats, and seek on board the ships the only asylum to which they can trust.

"Too weak to resist this torrent, we have applied for aid to the nearest islands. If it arrive in time to save us from utter ruin, it cannot bring back the source of our wealth, which is dried up for ever.

"We will not state to you the cause of our misfortunes. You yourselves ought to know it. All that we can promise in such cruel circumstances is, that if we must perish, our last looks shall be turned to France--our last prayers shall be for her."

The President was directed to return an answer in the name of the Assembly.

The Minister for the Home Department, as the temporary substitute of the Minister for Foreign Affairs, laid before the Assembly The ANSWERS of FOREIGN POWERS to the KING'S NOTIFICATION of his ACCEPTANCE of the CONSTITUTION, received since the former communication by M. de Montmorin.

THE EMPEROR.

VIENNA, *October* 23, 1791.

"*Most Serene and Most Powerful Prince, our very dear Brother, Cousin, and Ally,*

"The Ambassador of your Majesty has delivered to us letters, by which he intimates to us your acceptance of the New Constitution which has been presented to you. The more closely we are connected by the ties of blood, of friendship, of alliance, and of neighbourhood, the more we have at heart the preservation of your Majesty and your Royal Family, as well as the dignity of your Crown, and the safety of the French Monarchy. In consequence, we desire, with a sincere affection, that the part which your Majesty has thought proper to take in the present state of things, may have the success which you expect, may answer your wishes for the public happiness; and at the same time that the differences which at present exist between the King and Princes, and which, from what has lately passed, have given rise to unpleasant forebodings, may in future cease, and that there may no longer exist

ouist a necessity for taking serious precautions against their return."—[*The reading of this letter excited a general murmur.*]

THE KING of SARDINIA.

TURIN, *November* 9, 1791.

"*Sir, my Brother and Cousin,*

"I Have received the letter which your Majesty was pleased to write me the 25th of the month September. The justice which it does to my sentiments, in not doubting the interest which I always take in whatever concerns you personally, as well as the happiness of your family, and your subjects [*murmurs*], will always afford me the highest satisfaction. I beseech your Majesty to be equally persuaded of my sense of the new assurances which you have been pleased to give me of the continuance of your friendship. That which I have expressed for you can never admit of any insincerity or alteration, and nothing can diminish my eagerness to convince you of it."

THE KING OF POLAND.

WARSAW, *October* 19, 1791.

"*Most Serene and most powerful Prince, our very dear Brother,*

"Our most sincere desire has always been to preserve entirely and inviolably the ancient friendship and good understanding which subsists between us and your most Serene Majesty, and between our respective nations. Your most Serene Majesty will then easily conceive that we received with great pleasure your letter, dated the 20th of September last, in which your Royal Majesty declares for us your friendship. We regard it as our duty to return to Your Majesty the most affectionate thanks for this good disposition towards us, the value of which we the more feel in the present circumstances, as there are none more attached than we are to the glory of your Majesty, and the prosperity of the French Nation [*Applauded*]. There remains for us only to wish, that He by whom Kings reign, and Legislators decree justice, may preserve by his Almighty Power the King of France and the whole French Nation."—[*This letter was received with the loudest applause*].

THE GRAND DUKE OF TUSCANY.

FLORENCE, *October* 21, 1791.

"*Sir, my Brother, Cousin, and Uncle,*

"I Entreat your Majesty to receive my most lively thanks for the communication which you have been pleased to give me of your acceptance of the Constitutional Act presented to you by the National Assembly. Your Majesty will easily penetrate my intentions, and do me the justice which I merit, in remaining persuaded of the ardent interest which I take in whatever respects your sacred person. You assure me, that the innovations which have happened will occasion no alteration in the ties of friendship and perfect reciprocity between our two respective nations; I will regard it as a duty on my part equally agreeable and binding, to cultivate and cement them more and more, not only from a consideration of the public advantage which must in consequence result, but likewise to prove to Your Majesty the sentiments of respect and affection with which I am," &c. [*Applauded.*]

THE DUKE OF SAXE-GOTHA.

GOTHA, *October* 5, 1791.

"Infinitely sensible of the flattering attention which your Majesty has deigned to pay me by the letter which you have done me the honour to write the 19th of last month, I return my most humble thanks; intreating you, Sire, to preserve for me your esteem, of which to me the price is inestimable.

"I add my sincere wishes, that your Majesty may enjoy a long and glorious reign, and I shall not cease to endeavour to prove the sentiments of respectful and inviolable attachment with which I have the honour to be, &c.

"ERNEST."

THE CITY OF DANTZIC

returned thanks for his Majesty's signal favour in communicating the Constitutional Laws by which he had engaged to govern his empire in future; considered this mark of his clemency as a proof that he never would forget that the Most Christian Kings had always favoured the city in prosperity, and protected it in adversity; the more value the present circumstances gave to this motive of consolation, the deeper was the sense of the obligation; and put up prayers to heaven, long to preserve his Majesty, the Father of his People, the wisest of Kings, the ornament of the age, the example of future generations, and to render him happy in the happiness and glory of his nation.

THE ELECTOR OF MAYENCE

returned an answer, which his Majesty, understanding to contain a repetition of his protestations made in the beginning of the year, returned unopened.

The Minister then stated the measures taken by the King, with respect to the countenance given to the Emigrants by Foreign Powers. The Austrian Netherlands first attracted his attention; and on application to the Emperor, the most peremptory orders had been given to prevent them from collecting in too great numbers, in any one place, from appearing in military array, or being supplied with any of the implements of war.

The

The Conſtitution of the German Empire rendered it impracticable to proceed with equal diſpatch in other places; but his Majeſty had alſo called upon the Emperor to interpoſe his good offices as the head of it, and required the Electors of Treves and Mayence, &c. &c. to cauſe the neceſſary orders to be given for the exact obſervance of the law of nations, and the diſperſing and preventing all aſſemblages that indicate hoſtility to France.

The Miniſter of Juſtice gave an account of the meaſures he had taken in execution of the general amneſty.

THURSDAY, *Nov.* 17.

The Aſſembly proceeded on the Decree againſt the Refractory Clergy.

The articles paſſed are,

I. Within eight days from the publication of the preſent Decree, all the Eccleſiaſtics, except thoſe who have conformed to the Decree of the 27th November laſt, ſhall be bound to preſent themſelves before the Municipality of the place of their reſidence, there take the civic oath in the terms of Article V. of Part II. of the Conſtitution, and to ſign the minute of it, which ſhall be drawn up for them without expence.

II. At the expiration of the above interval, every Municipality ſhall tranſmit to the Directory of the Department, by means of the Diſtrict, a liſt of the Eccleſiaſtics reſiding in their territory, diſtinguiſhing thoſe who ſhall have taken the civic oath, and thoſe who ſhall have refuſed it.

III. Thoſe of the Miniſters of the Catholic Worſhip who have ſet the example of ſubmiſſion to the laws, and of attachment to their country, by taking the oath of fidelity preſcribed by the Decree of November 27, 1790, and have not retracted it, are exempted from all new formalities. They are invariably maintained in all the rights which were ſecured to them by the former Decrees.

IV. With reſpect to the other Eccleſiaſtics, none of them can in future receive, demand, or obtain penſion, or allowance, from the public Treaſury, but by repreſenting the proof of their having taken the civic oath, agreeably to the 1ſt Article of this Decree. The Treaſurers, Receivers, or Payers, who ſhall make payments contrary to the tenor of this Decree, ſhall be condemned to reſtitution of the amount, and the loſs of their places.

The fourth Article was the ſubject of a warm debate, which was interrupted by the buſineſs of

AVIGNON.

The Miniſter of the Home Department produced diſpatches, which the Commiſſioners of the King employed for the purpoſe of reſtoring the tranquillity of Avignon, had addreſſed to him by an extraordinary courier.

They announce, "that their endeavours had ſucceeded to the ſatisfaction of the unfortunate inhabitants, whom the ruffians of the army of Monteux, called Petriot, pillaged and maſſacred with impunity. The French troops are in poſſeſſion of Carpentras and Avignon, to the great diſpleaſure of theſe ruffians.—Thoſe who had fled from conſternation now return to their homes. One Lecuyer had pillaged the inhabitants of Avignon; he was maſſacred — His friends took occaſion to ravage the town, and, under the pretext of avenging his death, killed all the perſons of probity, whom they deteſted.

"They plunged them into the priſons of the palace, and there maſſacred them in cold blood. Sons were murdered in the preſence of their fathers! Mothers expired on the bodies of their ſons! Alas, all periſhed miſerably!—[The Aſſembly ſhuddered with horror; ſhrieks were uttered, expreſſive of the deepeſt concern.]

"Barbarity ſpared not even the bodies of the unfortunate victims. They were beheaded, cut in pieces. The bodies of women were embowelled! The mangled remains—" [Here, M. Monteix could proceed no farther, his frame was convulſed, the paper dropped from his hands, he covered his face, and fled with precipitation from the Tribune. His flight was beheld in a gloomy ſilence: Of ſo numerous an Aſſembly not one perſon was found, whoſe curioſity had ſo far maſtered his feelings, as to oppoſe his departure, or demand his return.]

After a pauſe of horror, M. Iſnard, the Secretary, was ordered to proceed with the recital.—"Theſe mangled remains of their fury were thrown into a ditch, called *Glaciere du Palais*. The entrance was cloſed up. We diſcovered this tomb, and cauſed it to be opened. A putrid ſtench rendered it almoſt inacceſſible; we, however, cauſed it to be examined with proper precautions, in order, if poſſible, by the number of heads, to diſcover how many lives had been loſt."—[The Aſſembly reſounded with a mingled exclamation of indignation and ſorrow.]

"A crowd of unfortunate citizens came every day to embrace our knees, and demand of us their fathers, huſbands, children, friends, whoſe bodies were among the number of the ſixty victims butchered at the caſtle.

"It appeared to us indiſpenſable to cauſe to be arreſted all the perſons in authority at Avignon at the period of the maſſacre. The Sieurs Jourdan and Tournel are arreſted; the firſt was diſtant a league from Avignon, the other attempted to fly, after diſcharging a piſtol

tol at the officer who was going to ſeize him; he at firſt ſaved himſelf by clambering along the roofs, but fell, and having a leg broken, was taken.

"We arreſted the young Lecuyer, who, incited by an inſatiable thirſt of blood, in order to avenge his father, maſſacred ſixteen of the priſoners of the palace.

"All theſe facts have been authenticated. The National Aſſembly will, perhaps, regret having heard at its bar, an emiſſary of the ruffians, who has had the audacity to accuſe M. Mulot, the Commiſſioner of Pacification.

"We are, &c."

The Aſſembly referred theſe diſpatches to the Committee of Legiſlation.

ST. DOMINGO.

The Preſident announced, that he was going to read letters arrived from St. Domingo. Theſe letters were written by M. Blanchelande, the Governor, dated 14, 16, 25, and 27 September laſt. "Courage," ſays M. Blanchelande, "revives a little among the inhabitants of the country. The inhabitants of the Colony have perceived the inconvenience of leaving the revolters in the plain without reſiſtance.

"Several ſkirmiſhes have taken place. About 250 negroes have been killed; they have loſt their principal leaders. On the ſide of the inhabitants the loſs is confined to five officers, and about ten ſoldiers."

M. Blanchelande complains of the want of diſcipline among the patriotic troops. He informs the Miniſter, that having been accuſed with fomenting the revolt, in order to bring about a Counter-Revolution, he exerted himſelf with all his might to defeat ſuch accuſations, and reſtore the tranquillity of the Colony. He concludes with demanding aid.

The debate on the refractory Clergy was was reſumed; and after much and very warm altercation, the fourth article, as before ſtated, was decreed.

Nov. 26.

The Aſſembly decreed a deputation of twenty-four Members to the King, the object of which was:

1ſt. "To expreſs the anxious ſolicitude of the Houſe on the dangers which threaten the country from the combined machinations of the expatriated Frenchmen, aſſembled in arms upon the Rhine, and the private foes to the ſyſtem now adopted in France.

2dly. "To intimate how happy the Aſſembly would feel in learning what efficacious meaſures the King has adopted to do away thoſe rebellious meetings; and how he had applied, in order to accompliſh that end, to the Electors of Triers and Mentz, and to the Biſhop of Spires.

3dly. "To teſtify a wiſh of ſeeing a proper military apparatus diſplayed, the more *forcibly* to engage thoſe Princes to reſpect the law of nations, if they perſiſted in protecting the emigrant foes of France.

4thly. "To pray the Executive power to negociate with the German Princes, whoſe *property* the preſent law of France confiſcated.

5thly. "To ſhew the neceſſity of having France repreſented at all foreign Courts by a new *ſet* of Ambaſſadors."

THE KING'S ANSWER.

"I ſhall take into the moſt minute conſideration the meſſage ſent me by the Aſſembly of the Nation. Yet I know I have neglected nothing that could reſtore public tranquillity, that could help the Conſtitution, and cauſe it to be reſpected abroad *!"

STATE

* The above is not the only meſſage which the King has received that has been diſpleaſing to him. On the 14th one of the Secretaries delivered the following Letter to the Aſſembly:

"MR. PRESIDENT, *Paris, Nov. 14.*

"I Am informed that, on the application of the Miniſter of Marine, made by my orders, and on his reſponſibility, for the ſum of 10,370,912 livres, to defray the expence of an extraordinary armament, which the diſaſtrous ſituation of the colony of St. Domingo renders neceſſary; the Aſſembly has reſolved, that there is not room to deliberate, on account of the unconſtitutional form in which the application was made.

"I find no article in the Conſtitution which preſcribes a form different from that adopted by the Miniſter of the Marine in the preſent inſtance, and which the Conſtituting Aſſembly ſanctioned, both before and after my acceptance of the Conſtitution, by voting all demands of the ſame nature preſented in a letter from the Miniſter, and addreſſed by my order to the Preſident. The Legiſlative Aſſembly followed this example, by voting 500,000 livres for the ſupport of the Invalids, on the ſimple application of the Miniſter at War.

"I cannot diſſemble how much I ſhall be grieved to ſee, that, in a moment of danger to the empire, when murder and fire are ravaging the moſt valuable of our colonies, and threatening with total ruin manufactures, commerce, and agriculture, the Aſſembly could think ſo trifling a difficulty a ſufficient ground for refuſing to deliberate on a matter of

STATE PAPERS.

No. I.

PROCLAMATION of the BROTHERS of the KING of FRANCE,

To dispel the suspicions which have arisen, of their intention to dethrone their Brother.

OUR honour induces us loudly to publish a profession of faith, to which we mean to adhere on the present and every future occasion.—To re-establish the respect due to the Christian religion and its Ministers; to restore to the King his freedom and legal authority; to the different orders of the State their proper rights, founded on the laws of the Monarchy; to every Citizen, his property; to the Kingdom, its ancient and immutable Constitution; to all Frenchmen, and particularly to the inhabitants of country places, security, tranquillity, and the administration of justice, of which they have been deprived; such is the only end we propose, and for which, if it is necessary, we are ready even to spill the last drop of our blood. Never did any personal ambition sully the purity of these views!—We here declare it on the honour of Gentlemen; and, at the same time, give the formal lie to every contrary allegation.

No. II.

The ANSWER of the KING'S BROTHERS to HIS MAJESTY'S LETTER *.

"SIRE,

"WE have received the letter which your Majesty has condescended to write to us—We shall not examine whether in effect your Majesty has accepted freely the Constitution which has been presented to you; all Europe knows what to think of it. We shall not discuss this Constitution, the principles of which are as erroneous as they are impolitic; and we shall content ourselves with observing, that it is the work of seditious persons, who have neither right nor delegation to make it. We must farther request of your Majesty permission to remark to you, that you have only the usufructuary possession of your kingdom, that you must account for it with your successors, and that you are bound to transmit it to them such as you have received it from your ancestors.

"In conformity to these reflections, Sire, which will certainly be approved by every good Frenchman, we cannot conceal from you our determination to make use of all the means which are in our power to re-establish your Throne, which a factious band has shaken to its very foundations, and to restore to it its stability and lustre, that your Majesty and your descendants may enjoy it as it has been enjoyed by the Kings your predecessors

"We shall conclude, Sire, by protesting to your Majesty, that you have no subjects more faithful than ourselves, and that our veneration for your sacred person is equal to the boundless attachment which we have vowed to you, and which we shall preserve to the end of our lives.

(Signed)

"LOUIS-STANISLAS-XAVIER.

"CHARLES PHILIPPE."

Coblentz, Nov. 16, 1791.

No. III.

COPY of the DECLARATION of the COURT of VIENNA to the POWERS of EUROPE.

HIS Imperial Majesty makes known to all the Courts, to whom he sent the first circular letter, dated Padua the 6th of July (now adding to the number Sweden, Denmark, Holland, and Portugal), that the situation of the King of the French, which occasioned the said circular letter, being changed, he thinks it his duty to manifest to the said Powers his present manner of thinking.

His Imperial Majesty thinks, that the King of the French should be considered as free; and, in consequence, his acceptation, and all the subsequent acts, as valid. He hopes, that the effect of the said acceptation will restore good order in France, and that the moderate party may prevail, according to the views of his most Christian Majesty. But as the hopes of the King may, contrary to all appearance, be abortive, and as all the disorders of riot, and excess of violence, in

of such importance. The wishes and alarms of the principal towns of the kingdom, manifested in their addresses, shew but too strongly the urgency of applying the most efficacious remedies to an evil of such magnitude as essentially to involve in it the subsistence of the people, who must always be the object of my vigilance and most lively solicitude.

"I trust that a consideration of so much weight will determine the Assembly no longer to defer voting the extraordinary supplies which I have directed the Minister of the Marine to demand.

(Signed) "LOUIS.

"By the King, DE BERTRAND."

* See page 392.

regard

regard to the King, may be renewed, his Imperial Majesty thinks, that all the Powers to whom this is addressed ought *not yet* to desist from the measures concerted between them, but continue vigilant; and that they ought to declare, by their respective Ministers at Paris, that their coalition subsists, and that they are ready to support, in concert, on every occasion, the rights of the King, and of the French Monarchy.

Vienna, Nov. 19.

No. IV.

LETTER from HER MAJESTY THE EMPRESS OF ALL THE RUSSIAS to the MARSHAL DE BROGLIO.

St. Petersburgh, Oct. 29. 1791.

MARSHAL DE BROGLIO,

I ADDRESS myself to you, to make known to the French Nobility, banished and persecuted, but still unshaken in their fidelity and attachment to their Sovereign, how sensibly I have felt the sentiments which they profess to me in their letter of 20th Sept. The most illustrious of your Kings gloried in calling themselves the first Gentlemen of their kingdom. Henry IV. was particularly desirous of bearing this title. It was not an empty compliment that he paid to your ancestors; but he thus taught them, that without Nobility there could be no Monarchy, and that their interest to defend and maintain it was inseparable from his. They understood the lesson, and lavished their blood and their efforts to re-establish the rights of their masters and their own. Do you, their worthy descendants, to whom the unhappy circumstances of your country open the same career, continue to tread in their steps, and let the spirit which animated them, and which you appear to inherit, be displayed in your actions.

Elizabeth succoured Henry IV. who triumphed over the League at the head of your ancestors.—The example of that Queen is worthy of being imitated by posterity; and I shall deserve to be compared to her by my perseverance in my sentiments for the descendant of the same hero, to whom I have as yet only shewn my wishes and my good intentions. In espousing the common cause of Kings in that of your Monarch, I do no more than the duty of the rank which I hold on earth: I listen only to the pure dictates of a sincere and disinterested friendship for your Princes, the King's brothers, and the desire of affording a constant support to every faithful servant of your Sovereign.

Such are the dispositions of which I have charged Count Romanzow to assure those Princes. As no cause was ever more grand, more just, more noble, or more deserving to excite the zeal and the courage of all who have devoted themselves to defend it and to fight for it, I cannot but augur success the most fortunate and analogous to the wishes I have formed; and I pray God to have you and all the French Nobility who participate your sentiments, and adhere to your principles, in his most holy keeping.

(Signed) CATHARINE.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

NOVEMBER 21.

IN compliment to the Duchess of York, a new Ballet or Interlude, entitled "*The Prussian Festival*," was performed at Covent Garden Theatre. It consisted of singing and dancing, the former by Incledon and Mrs. Mountain, and the latter by Byrne and Madame St. Amand. The whole was a pleasing performance which did credit to the loyalty of the Managers.

DEC. 3. *A Day in Turkey; or, the Russian Slaves*, a Comedy by Mrs. Cowley, was acted the first time at Covent Garden. The Characters as follow:

Ismael, -	Mr. Holman.
Orloff, -	Mr. Farren.
Alagrecque,	Mr. Fawcett.
Mustapha, -	Mr. Munden.
Azim, -	Mr. Cubitt.
Selim, -	Mr. Incledon.
Muley, -	Mr. M'Cready.
Alexina, -	Mrs. Pope.
Paulina, -	Mrs. Esten.
Lauretta, -	Mrs. Mattocks.
Fatima, -	Mrs. Martyr.

THE PLOT.

Orloff and Alexina are noble Russians, who had been wedded to each other; but on their marriage-day the bride had been seized in her father's garden by a party of Turks, carried off, and lodged in the Harem of the Bashaw. Orloff, disconsolate at his loss, had vowed to revenge it on the Turks, and in a skirmish with them is overpowered and taken prisoner. Alagrecque, who is his servant, is captured at the same time. They are destined, as slaves, to work in the gardens of the Harem.

Paulina and her father, who was a Ruſſian peaſant upon the eſtate of Orloff, are taken by the Turks much about the ſame time. Paulina is likewiſe lodged in the Harem.

The Baſhaw returns from a Campaign, reſolved to devote ſome days to pleaſure with his women. Alexina is diſtracted at the intelligence, and reſolves to elude his embraces. The Baſhaw, in the mean time, ſees Paulina, and becomes deeply enamoured of her. Orloff, who, by means of his ſervant, diſcovers that his wife is in the Harem, concludes that it muſt be ſhe; and entering while Paulina and the Baſhaw are in tender converſation, attempts to ſtab the latter. For this he is doomed to death, and is conducted to a dungeon, where he meets with Alexina. An explanation having taken place between the Baſhaw and Paulina, he reſolves to marry her, and to ſet Orloff and Alexina free.

The underplot is filled up by the intrigues of the ſlaves, and the endeavours of Alagreeque, who is a vivacious talkative Frenchman, to get at the women.

A Prologue, delivered by Harley, preceded the piece. The Epilogue, which may be deemed an Epithalamium on the marriage of the Duke of York, and which chiefly conſiſted of a verſification of Mr. Burke's celebrated eulogium on the Queen of France applied to the Ducheſs of York, was delivered with great animation by Mrs. Pope.

This piece will detract nothing from the merit of Mrs. Cowley, though it has not been ſo ſucceſsful as ſome of her former performances: Paulina too much reſembles Roxalana in the Sultan, and Alexina would have appeared to more advantage had Mrs. Inchbald's play of "Such Things Are," not had the precedence. The performers did every juſtice to their characters, and the Managers have not been ſparing in the decorations.

POETRY.

To the EDITOR.

SIR,

I THINK I have in my poſſeſſion what *now* may be regarded as literary curioſities. I was intimately acquainted with the late unfortunate THOMAS CHATTERTON, of Briſtol, and have about a dozen of his poems which never appeared in print. I had the pleaſure of ſeeing moſt of his manuſcripts before they went to preſs; and upon examining the volume of miſcellanies which is ſaid to contain the whole of his works, I do not find theſe in my poſſeſſion inſerted. I procured them through the medium of another friend of his, who had theſe, and many more, for correction. As I conſider your repoſitory as the beſt vehicle to iſſue them to the public, I ſend you two of them, written ſome time in the year 1768, but I cannot aſcertain the exact month, as there are no dates to the originals. Mr. Powell was the actor of that name, who died in Briſtol. Who Miſs C— was, I cannot tell; but there are two or three poems of his, in the printed volume of miſcellanies, addreſſed to a Miſs C—, probably the ſame perſon. Their merit as poems may not be great, but their being genuine is a ſufficient recommendation.

I am,

Your conſtant reader,

HORTENSIUS.

F—m—n, Glouceſterſhire, Nov. 14, 1791.

To MISS C——,

ON HEARING HER PLAY ON THE HARPSICHORD.

HAD Iſrael's Monarch, when Misfortune's dart
Pierc'd to its deepeſt core his heaving breaſt,
Heard but thy dulcet tones, his ſorrowing heart
At ſuch ſoft tones had ſooth'd itſelf to reſt.
Yes, ſweeter far than Jeſſe's Son's thy ſtrains;
Yet what avail if ſorrow they diſarm?
Love's ſharper ſting within the ſoul remains,
The melting movements wound us as they charm.

D. B.

To MR. POWELL.

WHAT language, POWELL, can thy merits tell?
By Nature form'd in ev'ry path t' excell,
To ſtrike the feeling ſoul with magic ſkill,
When ev'ry paſſion bends beneath thy will.
Loud as the howlings of the northern wind,
Thy ſcenes of anger harrow up the mind;
But moſt thy ſofter tones our boſoms move,
When Juliet liſtens to her Romeo's love.
How ſweet thy gentle movements then to ſee,
Each melting heart muſt ſympathize with thee.
Yet, though deſign'd in every walk to ſhine
(Thine is the furious, and the tender thine);

Though

Though thy ſtrong feelings, and thy native fire,
Still force the willing gazers to admire,
Though great thy praiſes for thy ſcenic art,
We love thee for the virtues of thy heart.
D. B*.

†‡† *The Poem* ON CLIFTON *in our next.*

THE PATRIOT FAIR, A SONG.

BY THE LATE

CHRISTOPHER SMART, M. A.

OF PEMBROKE-HALL, CAMBRIDGE †.

WHEN young and artleſs as the lamb,
That plays around the fondling dam,
Briſk, buxom, pert, and ſilly;
I ſlighted all the manly ſwains,
And put my virgin heart in chains
For ſimple, ſmock-fac'd BILLY.

But when experience came with years,
And rais'd my hopes, and quell'd my fears,
My blood grew blith and bonny;
I turn'd off ev'ry beardleſs youth,
And gave my love, and fix'd my truth
On honeſt, ſturdy JOHNNY.

But when at wake I ſaw the 'Squire,
For lace I felt a new deſire,
Fond to out-ſhine my Mammy;
I ſigh'd for fringes, frogs, and beaus,
And pig tail'd wigs, and powder'd clothes,
And ſilken Maſter SAMMY.

For riches next I felt a flame,
When to my cot old GRIPUS came
To hold an am'rous parley;
For muſic now I chanc'd to burn,
And fondly liſten'd in my turn
To warbling, quavering CHARLEY.

Thus all alike, the fools and wits,
Fops, fidlers, foreigners, and cits,
All charm'd me by rotation;
Then learn from me, ye Patriot Fair,
Ne'er make one ſingle man your care,
But ſigh for all the nation.

THE GENERAL LOVER:

A PARODY ON THE ABOVE,

BY G. ROLLOS.

WHEN thoughtleſs as the wanton kid,
That friſks along the flow'ry mead,
I laugh'd at love as folly;
But ſoon I felt the riſing flame,
And ſigh'd when any chanc'd to name
My pretty playmate POLLY.

At length arriv'd at years mature,
I now no longer could endure
With ſuch a chit to dally;
Too manly grown to toy with Miſs,
I long'd the riper lips to kiſs
Of ſweet Sixteen and SALLY.

But when at ball or maſquerade,
In ruſtling ſilk or rich brocade,
I ſaw each proud ſultana;
For dreſs I felt a new alarm,
And languiſh'd for each tinſel charm
In ſparkling gay SUSANNA.

Next grave GRISELDA did unfold
Her ſplendid heaps of ſhining gold,
The glitt'ring bait of many;
But muſic now became my choice,
Attracted by the tuneful voice
And ſong of ſprightly JENNY.

Now BRIDGET, KATE, and CAROLINE,
Each mortal maid, and nymph divine,
Gave place to buxom BESSY;
Yet none the fleeting gueſt could fix,
From ſweet Sixteen to Sixty-ſix,
From JOAN to gentle JESSY.

Thus all the ſex by turns I woo'd,
The pert coquette, and formal prude
(A wild inconſtant rover!):
Learn hence, ye boaſted Patriot Fair,
In both the ſexes, Patriots are
In each a GENERAL LOVER.

Hammerſmith, Dec. 3, 1791.

LINES

ADDED BY

MR. HASTINGS

TO

MICKLE'S LUSIAD.

IN the Tenth Book of the LUSIAD of CAMOENS, the Goddeſs predicts to Gama the future conqueſts of the Portugueſe in India. After detailing the heroic actions of Pacheco, ſhe laments his fate in the following paſſage, to which Mr. HASTINGS, continuing the predictions to his own times, added the ſucceeding lines which are diſtinguiſhed by inverted commas.

THE lofty ſong, for paleneſs o'er her ſpread,
The nymph ſuſpends, and bows the languid head;
Her faultering words are breath'd in plaintive ſighs,
Ah! Beliſarius! injur'd chief, ſhe cries,
Ah! wipe thy tears; in war thy rival ſee,
Godlike Pacheco falls deſpoil'd like thee;

* The ſignature D. B. was generally ſubjoined to Chatterton's productions. All in my poſſeſſion, except two, have it.

† Not inſerted in his works.

In him, in thee, dishonour'd Virtue bleeds,
And Valour weeps to view her fairest deeds;
Weeps o'er Pacheco where forlorn he lies
Deep in the dungeon's gloom, and friendless dies.
" Yet shrink not, gallant Lusian, nor repine
" That man's eternal destiny is thine!
" Where'er success th' advent'rous chief " befriends,
" Fell malice on his parting step attends;
" On Britain's candidates for fame await,
" As now on thee, the stern decrees of fate.
" Thus are Ambition's fondest hopes o'er- " reach'd,
" One dies *imprison'd*,—and one lives *im-* " *peach'd!*"

THE TOBACCO BOX,
A FAMILIAR EPISTLE

To Mr. JAMES ASPERNE, on his presenting the AUTHOR with a TOBACCO BOX, bound in Russia leather, gilt, and lettered "RALEIGH'S HERBAL," in the form of a book.

THE cloth was laid, the mutton smok'd
Upon the board, while Dora jok'd,
And said, the leg was far the best
Of all the case, when nicely dress'd.

Now Dora and her sister dear
Were verging to their winter sphere.
While curling wrinkles mark'd their rage,
Upon the brow of wanning age,
The sly tongued jest and envy said,
That Dora was an antique maid;
And Jane, whom man could never tame,
Was, 'gainst her will, the very same;
And tho' they fear'd 'twas rather late,
The hard decrees of certain fate,
That ancient maidens, shame to tell!
Should play with filthy apes in hell,
They laugh'd at fate, which bless'd the wife,
And punish'd virgins after life;
For since no man by amorous love
Had tried their pliant will to move,
Or by false promise had betray'd them,
They must remain as Nature made them.
They both were good, they both were pious,
And justly paid those dues that tye us
To that Great Power which rules this ball,
And gives his fate to one and all.

Mid friendly chat, the Mail, so fleet,
Came rumbling down the narrow street;
With smacking whip the driver cracks
The yelping curs upon the backs;
Whilst the stern guard, with sullen frown,
Alarms with horn the listening town.
The yelling clangor of the blast
Warns young and old to hie with haste
To that strange office, whence accrues
A load of billet-doux and news.
The merchant with an eager face
Posts through the street with quick'ning pace;
The lover with impatient eyes
Along the broken pavement flies;
The politician, with a stare
Of wild surprise and keen despair,
Reads o'er the passage which declares
That men are born true freedom's heirs.

Just as we'd done our cramming work,
And nicely plac'd the knife and fork,
A thundering rap assaults the door,
Which shook the house from floor to floor;
When bolt into the room upright,
Appears a strange unwelcome wight.
The virgins star'd with wild surprise,
I peep'd asquint with half-shut eyes,
And view'd his raiment as he stood,
Ting'd with the dye of human blood;
And for a glittering casque, he wore
(Whence never issued human gore)
A rough brown cap of shaggy hair,
Torn from the back of Russia's bear.
He grasp'd, without a woollen sheath,
A brazen instrument of death,
Whose yellow tube and shining lock
Upon the dusty carpet knock.
The virgins, shivering with affright,
Thought him the fam'd La Mancha's Knight,
Come from the precincts of the grave
Young maidens from all force to save.

Our terror vanish'd quick in smoke,
For mild in words the phantom spoke:
" Here is a parcel, neat and pretty,
Which I have brought from London city;
'Tis safe and sound. I guard the Mail,
No nightly thieves dare us assail:
The fee's so much. I do not sun ye—"
The phantom vanish'd with the money.

The maidens quick the parcel seiz'd,
Examin'd it, and seem'd well pleas'd;
Admir'd the redness of its coat,
The back with golden letters wrote;
For virgins never shake with fear,
When soldiers in red coats appear;
They view the heroes as they stand,
Their garb, and motions at command,
Their powdered head, and warlike face,
Their mien erect, their measur'd pace,
Where Cupid lurks with arrows long,
And shoots them 'mid the virgin throng.

Now Dora to the window goes,
With spectacles upon her nose,
And prying peers through both the glasses,
To see what in the parcel passes.
The silver clasps she open'd wide,
And view'd the whole on every side,
Upon the marble leaves she grop'd,
Then tried, and tried, but never op'd.

"A prayer-book 'tis, I'm very certain"—
"A prayer-book!" thro' her grinders spurting,
Cries primming Jenny, "Now I wonder
How you could form so great a blunder;
'Tis no such thing—let me peep in it,
I'll tell you what 'tis in a minute.
Dear Dora, you are surely blind,"
Says Jane; "could you no letters find?
See on the back these letters fair,
'Tis Raleigh's Herbal, I declare;
It treats of gooseberries, currants, nuts,
Of apples, pears,"—then quick she struts
About the room with serious look,
And says, "I've seen the very book,
Its marble leaves, its title plain,
When late I made the tour of Spain."

Jane squatted down in conscious pride,
As having the whole knot untied,
And threw the Herbal on the table
With all the force that she was able.

"'Tis a strange thought that Jenny puts,
That this should treat of pears and nuts.
It is a prayer-book, flat and plain,
And this opinion I'll maintain;
Its marble leaves, and lacquer'd skin,
Shew the contents which lurk within.

"A prayer-book!" quoth the furious Jane,
"You are an oaf, that I'll maintain.
This Herbal treats of nuts and pears"—
"An Herbal!" Dora cries, and stares,
"It treats of psalms, and Judah's kings,
Of holy prayers, and sacred things."

"Peace, peace," cries Jane in rising spite,
"You're in the wrong, and I am right:
The close contents how are you finding,
Who see no further than the binding.
The close contents the title shews,
So pull your glasses from your nose,
And with your busy fingers clear them,
For as they are I'd never wear them."

"Upon my honour," Dora cries,
"You've often err'd in thought and eyes;
If confidence and blabbing tongue
Be always right, you're never wrong."

The battle rag'd, and to decide it,
Since longer I could not abide it,
I seiz'd on the amphibious creature,
And closely view'd its every feature;
Tried all its sides with gentle knocks,
And, lo! it was a 'bacco box!

"A 'bacco box! who would have thought it!
The fellow is a fool who brought it.
And he who sent it is to blame,"
Cried both the virgins, red with shame.

J. T.

Numiding, Nov. 5, 1791.

THIRTY-EIGHT.

To Mrs. H———y.

By Mrs. Charlotte Smith.

IN early life's unclouded scene,
The brilliant morning of *Eighteen*,
With health and sprightly joy elate,
We gaz'd on Youth's enchanting spring,
Nor thought how quickly time would bring
The mournful period—*Thirty-eight!*

Then the starch maid, or matron sage,
Already of that sober age,
We view'd with mingled scorn and hate;
In whose sharp words, or sharper face,
With thoughtless mirth, we lov'd to trace
The sad effects of—*Thirty-eight!*

'Till, sad'ning—sick'ning at the view,
We learn'd to dread what time might do;
And then preferr'd a prayer to Fate,
To end our days ere that arriv'd,
When (pow'r and pleasure long survive'd)
We meet neglect, and—*Thirty-eight!*

But Time, in spite of wishes, flies;
And Fate our simple pray'r denies,
And bids us Death's own hour await!
The auburn locks are mixt with grey,
The transient roses fade away,
But Reason comes at—*Thirty-eight!*

Her voice the anguish contradicts,
That dying vanity inflicts;
Her hand new pleasures can create,
For us she opens to the view
Prospects less bright—but far more true,
And bids us smile at—*Thirty-eight!*

No more shall Scandal's breath destroy
The social converse we enjoy,
With Bard, or Critic, *tête-à-tête*—
O'er youth's bright blooms her blight shall pour!
But spare th' improving friendly hour
Which Science gives to—*Thirty-eight!*

Stripp'd of their gaudy hues by Truth,
We view the glitt'ring toys of Youth,
And blush to think how poor the bait
For which to public scenes we ran,
And scorn'd of sober sense the plan
Which gives content at—*Thirty-eight!*

O may her blessings now arise,
Like Stars that mildly light the skies,
When the Sun's ardent rays abate!
And, in the luxuries of mind—
In Friendship, Science—may we find
Increasing joys at—*Thirty-eight!*

Tho' Time's inexorable sway
Has torn the myrtle bands away
For other wreaths—'tis not too late,
The Am'ranth's purple glow survives,
And still Minerva's olive thrives
On the calm brow of—*Thirty-eight!*

With

With eye more steady, we engage
To contemplate approaching age,
And life more justly estimate;
With firmer souls and stronger pow'rs,
With reason, faith, and friendship, ours,
We'll not regret the stealing hours
That lead from *Thirty* e'en to *Forty-eight!*

BEANS and BACON:

A TALE.

By ANTHONY PASQUIN, Esq.

WHEN PHILOSOPH was in the antique chair,
All gorgeous carv'd, and rais'd above his peers,
He ask'd a question made his brethren stare,
Pulling his major down to hide—his ears!
"As we've complete arrang'd both grubs and greens,
Pray in what genus do you class your beans?"
"How class our beans?" cried FUNGUS, "let me see,"
"How class our beans?" roar'd HORACE (*vis a vis*),
"How class our beans?" went individual round,
And all seem'd lost in reveries profound!
Silence assum'd the absolute command,
Each head lean'd pond'rous on its kindred hand:
No band of nincompoops were e'er so pos'd,
And some, o'er-wrung by study, dreamt and doz'd.
D. D's, Lords, M. D's look'd in deep distress,
And Ignorance hoodwink'd every F. R. S.
Till an *old woman* (who at their desire
Was wont to empt the pot and stir the fire),
Ended the matter as Bystanders ought,
And sav'd their brains from being pierc'd by thought;
"Your Honours sure (quo' she) can't be mistaken,
"I always *class* my *beans* with *bacon*."

VERSES

Written for the MONUMENT of a YOUNG LADY lately deceased, in the THIRTEENTH YEAR of her AGE.

By T. MORTIMER.

THE vernal hope of lengthen'd life is cropt,
Th' opening blossom in the grave is dropt;
Yet, weep not parents o'er this mould'ring clay,
But rest your comfort on the Judgment-day!
For Virgin innocence that knew no crime,
Shall bloom eternal in a heavenly clime!

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE,

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

Whitehall, December 1.

THE Letters from the East Indies, of which the following are extracts and Copies, were yesterday received by the Leopard, one of his Majesty's Ships.

Extract of a Letter from the President and Council at Fort St. George, in their Political Department, to the Court of Directors, dated June 21, 1791.

WE avail ourselves of an opportunity that presents itself, *via* Bombay, of writing to your Honourable Court on the subject of the Military operations on this Coast since the date of our last advices by the Warren Hastings.

Lord Cornwallis, having drawn supplies from the magazine on the Western Frontier, marched (as we had the honour to inform you in our last) from the head of the Vencatagherry Pass on the 22d of April, and reached Bangalore on the 29th of that month; from whence his Lordship wrote to us, that as his cattle had suffered very considerably during the march by the heavy rains which had fallen, it was necessary for us to provide, with all possible expedition, a farther supply of draft and carriage bullocks. Orders were in consequence immediately given for this purpose.

The army remained in the neighbourhood of Bangalore five days, to recruit their provisions, and prepare materials for the siege of Seringapatam. Colonel Duff was relieved from the command of the Fort by Lieut. Col. Oldham; and on the 3d of May Lord Cornwallis marched towards the capital of Mysore.

We did not hear again from his Lordship until the 31st of May, when he informed us (in a letter dated the 9th) that he found the country more rugged and barren than he expected, and that his cattle had suffered very much by the march: That the zeal of the troops alone had enabled him to go on, the greatest part of the carriages, loaded with the stores of the magazine, and a large proportion of the intrenching tools, having been drawn and carried almost all the way by the soldiers.

A few days after we had the satisfaction to learn, by private accounts from the army,

on which we could depend, that Lord Cornwallis had, on the 15th of May, attacked and defeated Tippoo's whole force, taken four of his guns, and driven him, with all his Troops, under the walls of Seringapatam. This signal victory was the more honourable to the British Arms, as the enemy had been forced from heights where he was strongly posted. Lord Cornwallis's account of the action has not yet reached us*.

Our

* The particulars of the engagement will be seen in the following letter, extracted from the *Madras Courier*:

The BATTLE between LORD CORNWALLIS and TIPPOO.

Camp Canambaddy, near Seringapatam, May 26.

The rains which began about the 10th of May, and the weak state of the cattle, prevented the army reaching Arakeny till the 13th, where they encamped, fronting, and in sight of, Seringapatam; on their right a range of small hills, and on their left the Cavery river, which in this part is rocky and uneven.

Tippoo had drawn out his army on very strong ground, at the foot of the hills, between Lord Cornwallis and the Fort, and had raised many batteries to command the passage of swampy ground, which extended along his front between the armies.

After endeavouring all day on the 14th, to make a very difficult ford passable, without success; in the evening, private orders were issued to the brigadiers to have their brigades in readiness, under arms, at eleven at night; leaving the camp, baggage, and heavy train, standing, with the infantry of the reserve and three battalions of Sepoys, besides the picquets, and ordinary guards for its defence—no followers to be allowed to accompany the troops. The intention of this movement, which was kept perfectly secret, was to march out by our right, round the hills, and fall on the enemy's camp at daybreak on the 15th. It rained violently all night, and the cattle were exhausted in dragging the guns along the front of our lines; in short, day broke upon us. Lord Cornwallis, however, persevered in his intention of attack, though the night no longer concealed his motions; and about half past six o'clock, we saw from an height, the enemy's line posted as before; a hill appearing to command their left flank. The first brigade which headed our column, pushed to gain it: a large body of troops, with two guns, marched at the same time from the enemy's left, and their whole line appeared in motion, as we thought, pushing off for Seringapatam. We were soon convinced of our mistake. The corps that first moved, pushed for the height our line was moving to; and though they could not prevent us gaining part of it, they were before us on the highest ridge, from whence they immediately opened guns, which enfiladed our column as it advanced. A nulla or low ground we had to pass, prevented our line from advancing; the European brigade therefore took shelter under some rocks, which screened them from the fire from the height, to which one part of them formed their front, whilst another regiment formed a front to the left, at a right angle with the first, to oppose the main body of the enemy, which had now formed a line fronting the flank of our column. The rest of the right wing formed as they came up, extending from the rocks to the nulla.

At this period a daring charge was made by a small body of the enemy's cavalry on the Bengal volunteers and 14th battalion. It was well received, and repulsed by a heavy, close, and well-directed fire of musquetry: the left wing, as it came up, formed a continuation of the line to the first height, and a second line to the left front.

In this situation we remained, while the commander in chief was forming his disposition for attack, for a considerable time exposed to a well directed fire from six guns on the heights, and I know not how many from their main body, all of which completely enfiladed one or other of our lines.

At last Colonel Maxwell, with the 52d and 71st regiments, and Langley's brigade, was ordered to advance, and drive the enemy from the height in his front; the troops advanced with great rapidity, at a charging pace, for about 500 yards, under the fire of the enemy's guns, and some of the heaviest musquetry I ever heard. Their Infantry, to our surprize, stood firm till within a few yards; they then broke, and were driven from the hill, at the bottom of which they were obliged to leave us three guns, which they had long defended with great bravery;—they were actually shot at the guns, with the drag-ropes in their hands. We possibly might have got some more, had we pushed down the height; but as a large party below threatened our flank, and the ground was a fine plain for cavalry to act, it was not thought proper to risk a regiment for the chance of getting a gun; especially as the great object of this attack was to secure this height; by driving the enemy from which, we prevented the possibility of attack on the flank of our line, under General Medows, which was ordered to advance against the enemy's line, as soon as our success was perceived.

Our next advice was by an expreſs from Lieut. Col. Oldham, in which he ſtated, that he had received a letter from Lord Cornwallis, dated the 22d of May, adviſing, that "the want of forage, proviſions, and the reduced ſtate of the cattle, had rendered it neceſſary for the army to return immediately to Bangalore." Lieut. Col. Oldham added, from other intelligence, that "his Lordſhip, for want of bullocks, had been under the neceſſity of deſtroying the battering train."

We were much concerned to obſerve, that the wants of the army had at length forced his Lordſhip to relinquiſh, in the midſt of victory, the object of his enterprize; but, foreſeeing that much might depend on immediate exertion, we loſt not a moment in iſſuing our orders for collecting all the bullocks that could be procured in the country under our management, and for tranſporting to Amboor, for the uſe of the army, ample ſupplies of grain and every other provision.

We adviſed Lord Cornwallis of the ſteps we had taken for the relief of the army, and expreſſed our hope that, by the exertions we were making, added to thoſe of Captain Alexander Read, whom we had before ſent with a detachment into the Myſore country to procure ſupplies, his Lordſhip would find his diſtreſſes conſiderably relieved on his arrival at Bangalore.

On the 7th inſt. we were informed, by private advices from Camp of the 26th of May, that the Mahratta army had joined Lord Cornwallis that evening, and that great hopes were entertained of relief by this means in the article of proviſion.

On the 10th inſt. we received a letter from his Lordſhip, dated the 24th ult. ſtating, that the rapid deſtruction which the late heavy rains and the want of forage had occaſioned among his cattle, in addition to the very unexpected obſtructions to a junction with General Abercromby, owing to the badneſs

As this line advanced, the 52d and 71ſt regiment moved to their left, ſo as to keep a ſort of connection between the diviſion under Colonel Maxwell, and that led by General Medows, driving the enemy from rock to rock as they advanced; whilſt Major Langley's brigade remained (excepting the 6th battalion) to preſerve the advantage we had gained. The main body of the enemy ſtood their ground uncommonly well; their infantry even advanced to meet our line, while their guns were drawing off: our cavalry charged them; they rallied and retired to another riſing ground. Our infantry drove them again; but at every height they made a kind of ſtand, which enabled all their guns but one to get off: the line advanced in purſuit of them, till they fled on all ſides, and the guns from the batteries opened to cover their retreat.

The 72d regiment joining Colonel Maxwell's diviſion in the courſe of the buſineſs, he with them mounted the hills on the right, as the other corps went round them on the left, and at half paſt one o'clock poſſeſſion was gained of a redoubt on the top of the higheſt hill, near the fort, and immediately above a fortified Pagoda, ſituated alſo on a hill, and which commands every iſland except the fort. This poſt may alſo be taken with great eaſe, whenever it may be deemed requiſite: the enemy ſeemed to conſider it as a poſt of conſequence, as it was full of men, had five guns, and many Europeans were ſeen in it.

The view from the hill on which we were, was noble. *Seringapatam* immediately below us; the fort filled with fine buildings, a noble Pettah, crouded as full as it could hold, and beautiful gardens; the banks of the river lined with batteries, all facing, to ſhelter their terrified troops, who were crouding in ſhoals acroſs the river.

The victory was moſt complete. At night we encamped on the ground from whence we had driven them; it was extremely bad, rough, and ſtony, but very ſtrong; and ſo many batteries had been prepared, that had we attacked them in front, by the road from our former camp, the ſucceſs would have been doubtful.

Our loſs in this action is ſevere;—about 500 killed and wounded, 23 officers, and 109 Europeans. Every corps that went out was engaged, and their loſſes are wonderfully equal.

Officers killed.—Cornets Patterſon, of 19th Dragoons; Brooks, Leonard, and Roſs, of the 13th Bengal battalion: Macpherſon of the artillery, and B. Mackenzie of the 71ſt, are ſince dead of their wounds.

Majors Stephenſon, Fortnam, Mackenzie, of the 19th dragoons, and Coſby of the Nizam Cavalry; with Whitely, Finnan, Griffiths, Stevens, of the King's; M'Corkell, Dent, Spottiſwood, Maxwell, and Murray, Bengal corps; Corner and Jennerat, of the Coaſt infantry, are wounded, moſt of them ſlightly.

Capt Clark was ſtruck on the breaſt with a ſpent ball, which he caught in his hand.

The loſs of the enemy is much greater than ours, but has not yet been aſcertained.

Tippoo himſelf commanded the main body; Gumurrul Dean the corps which were attacked.

and

and almoſt impracticability of the fords of the Cavery, had obliged him not only to give up all thoughts of attacking Seringapatam before the ſetting-in of the Monſoon, but alſo to deſtroy the heavy iron-guns, which, for the laſt ſeveral marches, had been drawn almoſt by the ſoldiers: That the famine which had prevailed amongſt his followers had likewiſe increaſed his difficulties, by creating an alarming deficiency in the public ſtock of proviſions; which could not be wondered at, when it was underſtood that rice ſold in the Buzar for a pagoda a ſeer (about 2lbs.) and that under this conſideration it was not to be expected that Maiſtries and Bullock drivers would be able to withſtand the temptation of plundering the bags committed to their charge on every march.

His Lordſhip concluded by obſerving, that he had been obliged to remain near Seringapatam to ſecure the retreat of General Abercromby, who had advanced to Periapatam; but that he ſhould march on the 26th to Bangalore and Vencatagherry. He requeſted that we would order every bullock that could be procured to be ſent immediately to Amboor, that he might be able, without loſs of time, to furniſh ſupplies for the troops, and to replace ſuch part of the ſtock at Bangalore as he might be obliged to make uſe of during the march.

We informed Lord Cornwallis, in reply, that, from the exertions which had been made by Government, there was the greateſt probability that we ſhould have at Amboor, in the courſe of ſix weeks, or two months at fartheſt, 6000 draft and 20,000 carriage bullocks (the number required by his Lordſhip), and that there were at preſent in the neighbourhood of that place, 1787 draft and 3477 carriage bullocks.

A few days ago we received two Letters from his Lordſhip, dated the 31ſt ult. and 5th inſt. By the former we were adviſed that he had marched on the 26th towards Bangalore, but that on coming to the ground where he propoſed to encamp, he was greatly ſurprized to hear that the two Mahratta armies, commanded by Hurry Punt and Purſuram Bow (both of which he had every reaſon to believe to be at the diſtance of 150 miles), were then actually within a day's march, and that Purſuram Bow's ſon, with the advanced guard, was in ſight: That this unexpected event had naturally occaſioned a total change of his plan, eſpecially as he found that the Chiefs, although they had heard that the attack of Seringapatam had been neceſſarily poſtponed till the concluſion of the rains, entertained no idea of retreating towards their own frontier, but were diſpoſed to co-operate heartily with his Lordſhip in diſtreſſing Tippoo, and cutting off his reſources. That they had further aſſured him, at the firſt meeting, that they had it in their power to relieve the greateſt difficulties under which he laboured, viz. the want of grain and of bullocks. That he felt tolerably confident he ſhould procure a ſufficient number of the latter in their camp to anſwer his immediate exigencies, but that their ſupplies of grain, through the means of Benjarries, were ſo precarious, and the authority of the Chiefs over thoſe people, even if they kept their word in endeavouring to exert it, ſo inefficacious, that he was very apprehenſive he ſhould be held, for a conſiderable time at leaſt, in a ſtate of wretched dependance on the Mahratta Buzar, where he would not only be obliged to pay an immenſe price for a ſcanty ſubſiſtence, but be expoſed at all times even to the riſk of a total failure.

His Lordſhip thought it, however, ſo great an object to keep 30,000 Mahratta horſe in the neighbourhood of Tippoo's capital, that it was to be attempted almoſt at all hazards; and that he had already in his converſation with the Chiefs paved the way for leading them towards the Sera Country and the vicinity of Bangalore, as ſoon as the ſafety of the ſupplies, which were following Purſuram Bow, ſhould admit of his moving ſo much to the left.

His Lordſhip added, that ſeveral letters had been written to him by the Mahratta Chiefs during their march, to give him notice of their approach, but that no letter from either of them had reached him until the day of their arrival, which he conſidered ſingularly unfortunate, as he would have adopted a very different plan of operations if he had known eight or ten days before, that he could have depended upon the junction of ſo powerful a force.

The concluding paragraph of the letter ſtated, that General Abercromby had marched from Periapatam on the 23d of May, and was proceeding towards the head of the Ghaut, without any interruption from the enemy, leaving four iron eighteen-pounders, which his cattle could not remove, and which he could not totally deſtroy, at Periapatam, as well as a ſmall quantity of proviſions and ſtores; and that the General expected to deſcend the Ghaut on the 27th.

Lord Cornwallis's letter of the 5th inſt. adviſes us, that it was his Lordſhip's intention to move the next day towards Nagamungalum, to which place the Benjarries of the two Mahratta armies were to direct

their march, and which, as well as the roads leading to it from the Northward, it was consequently very necessary to take great care to protect. That Tippoo still remained with his whole force near to Seringapatam, and that no judgment could be formed until the Cavery was on the point of becoming unfordable, which would be the case in a few days, whether he (Tippoo) would determine to make head against the confederate armies in that quarter, or endeavour to disturb the Southern Provinces.

His Lordship pressed us not to lose sight of the great object of providing bullocks and grain, and of sending supplies of arrack and camp equipage to Amboor: That these, and various other measures, he conceived to be absolutely necessary, upon the supposition that the war might continue longer than we expected; for that although Tippoo had repeatedly expressed an earnest desire for peace, his Lordship was by no means convinced that the enemy was prepared to make the sacrifices that the Confederates might think they had a right to expect.

Lord Cornwallis proceeded to inform us, that his wants in money would be pressing and extensive; that the supply of the army during the rains, and its equipment for the field, exclusive of the corps under General Abercromby, could not be estimated at less than between 30 and 40 lacks of rupees; and he desired us therefore to take our measures accordingly. He added, that he would have us consider, whether it would not be advisable to take some assistance from the treasure sent out in the Company's ships, which was destined for China; and that whatever we might resolve upon would have his sanction. In the mean time he desired that we would send seven or eight lacks of rupees to Vellore to supply the wants of the army, as soon as the communication was secured.

It was a peculiar satisfaction to us at this time to reflect, that we had actually in our Treasury the full amount of what his Lordship represented to be necessary for him during the rains, and for the subsequent equipment of his army, notwithstanding the ample advances made for your investment.

We have been thus particular in detailing to your Honourable Court the transactions of the war, because the subject is important; and we can readily conceive the anxiety you must feel to receive advices by every opportunity.

We have the pleasure to inform you, that the Fort of Copoole surrendered to the Nizam's army on the 17th of April.

Extract of a Letter from the President and Council at Fort St. George, in their Political Department, to the Court of Directors, dated July 14, 1791.

WE shall now resume the narrative of the military operations on this Coast since the 21st ult. the date of our last address on this subject.

On the 30th of last month we received a letter from Lord Cornwallis, dated the 14th, in which he informed us, that the Cavery river had risen very considerably, but was still fordable: That Tippoo had not only brought his whole force across the river, but a considerable quantity of artillery and stores, from which his Lordship supposed that it was the intention of the enemy to give every disturbance in his power, to interrupt our supplies, and in particular to prevent, as much as possible, the equipment of our part of the army, from which he (Tippoo) well knew he had the most serious misfortunes to fear.

That the necessity of his Lordship's regulating his movements in concert with the Mahrattas, and protecting their supplies, would keep him so much to the westward, that it would be certainly possible, and he by no means thought improbable, that Tippoo, who could have no apprehension for Seringapatam for the next four months, might make a rapid march to Cuffore, and from thence pass into the Barampaul and Carnatic.

His Lordship added, that we might be assured he would give us the earliest intelligence of such an event; but he desired us, in the mean time, to be upon our guard, and, amongst other precautions, to reinforce the garrison of Arnee, and take every means in our power to transport the stores and provisions that were not wanted for the use of that garrison, from thence to Vellore, and, if possible, to Amboor.

We received a letter from Lord Cornwallis of the 25th ult. stating, that the Mahrattas, having now no further apprehensions about their communications, or safety of their distant detachments, acquiesced in his Lordship's beginning to move to the eastward on that morning; and that unless, after minutely reconnoitring the strong hill fort of Severndroog (about 25 miles to the westward of Bangalore), he should be encouraged to attempt the reduction of that important post, he should probably, in four or five days, reach the neighbourhood of Bangalore.

His Lordship added, that an outline of his future plan of operations had been explained and concerted with the Mahratta Chiefs: That they had agreed not to separate from

him

him till the war was brought to an honourable conclusion, and that he should take an early opportunity of communicating to us the particulars of what had passed between him and those Chiefs at some of his late conferences with them.

We have received letters from his Lordship, dated the 21st and 24th ult. the first stating that he had been obliged, for reasons he could not then explain to us, to promise a considerable loan to the Mahrattas; and desiring, therefore, that we would immediately take the amount of twelve lacks of rupees out of the China ships, notwithstanding any orders to the contrary that we might have received, and coin it into rupees, with as much dispatch as possible.

His Lordship in the second letter requested that we would inform the Supreme Council, that he thought it would be highly expedient for the public service, that the Swallow packet should sail from hence for England in the very beginning of the month of September; and that he therefore recommended it to them to transmit their dispatches, either by land or water, in such time as would nearly insure their arrival at Fort St. George by the 31st of August.

In reply to his Lordship's letter respecting the loan to the Mahrattas, we observed, that the sum of twelve lacks of rupees would be held in readiness to answer any call which he might have for it.

We have very sincere pleasure in reporting to your Hon. Court, that Capt. Alexander Read, whom we had sent into the Mysore country with a detachment, to collect supplies, arrived lately at Bangalore with a very large convoy of bullocks, sheep, and grain, for the use of the army; a circumstance particularly fortunate at this juncture, when the troops were reduced to so much distress for all kinds of provisions.

We understand that his Lordship has expressed, in general orders, his acknowledgement of the service rendered by Capt. Read. The whole supply collected by that zealous and active officer amounted to 1952 unloaded bullocks, about 9000 load of grain brought by the Benjarries, 14,567 sheep, and 100 horses.

As the service performed by Capt. Read had been conducted throughout with great ability and judgement, we expressed to him our warmest approbation of his conduct: — and we resolved, in order to enable him to defray the extraordinary expence which he had sustained on this occasion, and as a farther testimony of our acknowledgement of his services, to give him a gratuity of 1000 pagodas.

As the intercourse with the army was open by Lord Cornwallis's movement to the eastward, we thought it might be essential to his Lordship's plans to inform him of the exact state of our Treasury, which stood on the 4th inst. as follows:

In the cash chest, star pagodas	241,469
In the treasury, in pagodas and rupees — — —	384,232
Ditto in bills — —	8,528
Ditto in Porto Novo Pagodas	144,206
Ditto in Dollars — —	255,768
In the mint, in Arcot rupees	149,686
Total star pagodas	1,183,889

All the bills drawn from camp have been regularly paid, and our garrison and civil establishment have been also paid up, so that we were fully prepared to supply the pecuniary wants of the army during the rains, and re-equip it for the ensuing campaign.

Since writing the above, we have received letters from his Lordship, under date the 28th ult. and 1st and 2d inst. copies of which we have the honour to forward as numbered in the packet.

Your Honourable Court will observe, that it was his Lordship's intention to approach near enough to Bangalore to enable him to deposit the sick in that place, and to avail himself of the large supply of provisions collected by Capt. Read; after which he meant to proceed to the reduction of Ossore, and to place the troops in such a position as to exclude Tippoo completely from all the principal northern passes leading to the eastward from the Mysore country.

The great satisfaction expressed by his Lordship at the efforts of this Government to assist in the arduous and important cause in which your arms are engaged, affords us the most sensible pleasure; we feel the necessity of extraordinary exertion at this critical juncture; and your Honourable Court may rely upon our assurances, that we will most heartily co-operate with the Governor-General in every matter dependent upon us, to enable him to prosecute the war with the utmost vigour, and, we sincerely hope, with the most signal success.

Copy of a Letter from Earl Cornwallis to Sir Charles Oakley, Bart. dated, Camp near Seringapatam, May 16, 1791.

SIR,

I HAVE the honour to inform you, that I had an opportunity yesterday of attacking Tippoo, and of giving him a total defeat. The vicinity of Seringapatam, and the batteries which he had erected on the north side of

of the island, saved his army from destruction. His loss of men, however, must have been very considerable; and besides a number of colours, we took four pieces of brass cannon.

The difficulties of my own situation, in respect to forage and provisions, and particularly on account of the advanced season of the year, are not much relieved by this event, and indeed are very serious; and the obstacles which this river presents to a junction or co-operation with Gen. Abercromby, and which had never been described in any written or verbal account of it, appear at present almost insurmountable.

I am,
With the greatest esteem and regard,
Sir,
Your most obedient,
Humble servant,
(Signed) CORNWALLIS.

A true copy.
(Signed) GEO. PARRY, Act. Dep. Sec.

Copy of a Letter from Earl Cornwallis to Sir Charles Oakley, Bart. dated Camp at Magri, June 28, 1791.

SIR,

WE arrived here this morning, and I shall probably remain in this neighbourhood, for the purpose of thoroughly reconnoitering the forts of Severndroog, and of giving the Mahrattas an opportunity of employing their numerous cavalry and followers in searching the extensive jungles for the large quantities of cattle and grain, which are said to have been collected in them from the adjoining country.

After accomplishing those objects, I shall approach near enough to Bangalore to enable me to deposit the sick in that place, and to obtain a supply of some articles of military stores.

I am at present in hourly expectation of hearing that Capt. Read has arrived there with a large convoy of provisions; and, if I am not disappointed, my intention is to avail myself of that supply, and proceed directly to reduce Ouffore; and to place our armies in such a position as to exclude Tippoo completely from all the principal northern passes leading to the eastward from this country.

I hope these measures will perfectly secure our own communications, and that they will also put it in my power to make the further arrangements that I intended, respecting the troops of the allies, without any material interruption.

I am informed that Tippoo has taken the advantage of our being detained to the westward for the protection of the Mahratta communications, to detach some cavalry and infantry towards the Baramaul: but I think it highly probable that, upon his being acquainted with the direction of our movements, he will soon recall them.

You will, I am fully persuaded, use every exertion in your power to provide us amply with cattle; and I must recommend that those which have been procured to the southward of the Coleroon may be brought to the Presidency as soon as possible, to be employed in transporting grain and other articles that we may want from thence; and I must particularly request, that no pains be spared to engage the greatest possible number of drivers to attend them, as it is to the deficiencies in that class of people in the army that our late losses of cattle are principally to be attributed.

In addition to the sum that I formerly mentioned, you will oblige me by dispatching, without delay, six lacks of rupees to Vellore, to be ready to be forwarded to the army, when I shall be satisfied with the security of our communications.

I am,
With great esteem and regard,
Sir,
Your most obedient, and
Humble servant,
(Signed) CORNWALLIS.

A true copy.
(Signed) GEO. PARRY, Act. Dep. Sec.

Extract of a Letter from Earl Cornwallis to Sir Charles Oakley, Bart. dated Camp at Soleur, July 2, 1791.

I SHALL move on the 4th towards Bangalore, from whence the arrival of Capt. Read's convoy will enable me to proceed in a very few days to Ouffore.

The disposal of the Mahratta armies during the rains is not finally arranged; but I believe it will be settled at a conference which I shall have with the chiefs tomorrow.

I cannot conclude without assuring you, that I shall ever retain the most grateful sense of your exertions to refit this army, and that I feel myself fortunate, in this important juncture, in seeing the Government of Fort St. George in such able and respectable hands.

Extract of a Letter from Major General Abercromby to Earl Cornwallis, dated Tellicherry, June 19, 1791.

I HAD the honour of writing on the 14th instant by one of your Lordship's hircarrahs,

hircarrahs, acquainting you with the arrival of the corps at their ſeveral cantonments. Before the end of the month I am in hopes to have the men under ſhelter, which I am the more anxious to haſten, as they require much refitment from the late fatiguing duties they have been engaged in. The difficulty of procuring materials, and the full employment we find in erecting buildings for the men, muſt prevent my aſſiſting the officers, and will, I fear, oblige them to remain in tents, moſt, if not all the monſoon. This, with the loſs they have ſuſtained from the inclemency of the weather and the badneſs of the roads in their baggage, their cattle, and their camp equipage, the latter of which, on this ſide of India, is their own property, together with the dearneſs of almoſt every neceſſary of life from the encreaſed conſumption, has determined me to continue the troops on batta, until I receive your Lordſhip's directions reſpecting them.

Notwithſtanding the fatigues we have undergone, I am happy to acquaint you our ſick have not increaſed in the proportion I had reaſon to expect. In a few weeks, I am perſuaded, we ſhall be well refitted; and, with the recruits to be expected from England for the Europeans, and thoſe already entertained at Bombay for the native battalions, I hope we ſhall be nearly completed to the eſtabliſhment.

(*From the* LONDON GAZETTE.)

Conſtantinople, Aug. 8. The Grand Fleet returned into harbour the 29th ult. when the Captain Pacha received a diſtinguiſhed mark of the Sultan's ſatisfaction. A few ſhips of war only continue at the entrance of the Canal, to wait the return of the Flotilla from Varna; and the cruizers in the Archipelago have received orders to return into port without delay.

The plague, though viſibly diminiſhed, ſtill continues in this reſidence. Advices from Smyrna mention, that they had begun there, on the 1ſt inſt. to give clean bills of health.

Conſtantinople, Oct. 25. The plague, in the courſe of the laſt fifteen days, is rather increaſed in this city and its neighbourhood, owing, as it is imagined, to a continuance of unuſual warm weather.

Eſcurial, Nov. 3. By a veſſel lately arrived at Alicante, from Algiers, advices have been received here of that Regency's having declared war againſt Sweden.

EXPLANATION of a MACHINE for ASCERTAINING a SHIP's RATE of SAILING at SEA with a TIME-REGULATOR and TELL-TALE.

[ILLUSTRATED BY AN ENGRAVING.]

THIS MACHINE is intended to keep a perpetual and regular account of the rate a ſhip ſails through the water, inſtead of the method, hitherto uſed, of heaving the log.

It muſt be obſerved, the log, being only made uſe of at ſtated periods, does by no means aſcertain the true diſtance the ſhip has run in any given time, as the calculation from the log does not allow for the variation in her velocity during the interval of its being heaved.

This Machine will remedy that defect, and give a continual and regular account of the diſtance run in any time, ſay during the whole voyage if required. It is formed on the principle of a Perambulator, and worked by the veſſel's paſſage through the water, and no difference in the velocity of the ſhip will make any error in the Machine. This Machine is fixed to the ſide of the keel, and communicates through the bottom of the veſſel by means of a long copper tube, and ſhews the ſhip's rate, in fathoms, knots, miles, and degrees, on a dial-plate fixed to any convenient part on board; and from this Machine is a communication with the Captain's bed-ſide, where, by his touching a ſpring, a bell ſtrikes as many times in half a minute, as the ſhip ſails miles in the hour.

The REGULATOR is fixed on the fore-ſtanchion of the Helm-wheel, and ſhews the time of day, and the number of bells; the ſmall inner circle ſhews the dog-watches.

The TELL-TALE is a hand communicating with the center of the Helm-wheel, and on a dial ſhews the different motion of the rudder in the water, and the correctneſs of the ſteerſman; and is not liable in the leaſt to be out of order.

Any perſon wiſhing for further information, or to try the above Machine, may have the ſame executed by the Inventor, VALENTINE GOTTLIEB, No. 107, *Houndſditch.*

The Carteret and Weſtmoreland Packets are both furniſhed with the above Machine.

No. I. The PERPETUAL LOG.
No. II. The SHIP'S TIME REGULATOR.
No. III. The TELL-TALE.

MONTHLY

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

Dec. 1.

WILLIAM Jolliffe, Esq. was brought up to receive the judgment of the Court of King's Bench (having been convicted at the last assizes for Kingston, of distributing papers, with a view of prejudicing the minds of the Jury, on the trial of an information against him).—The Court sentenced him to six months imprisonment in the King's Bench prison, and a fine of one hundred pounds, and to be imprisoned until he paid the fine. Mr. Jolliffe addressed himself to the Court, saying, that he apprised their Lordships that he was a Member of Parliament, and that he should inform the House of his being imprisoned.—To this Lord Kenyon made this dignified answer, "*The Defendant must be committed in execution of his sentence.*"

7. Was held a General Court of the Proprietors of the Sierra Leone Company, when it was resolved, that a capital of not less than 50,000l. should be added to their former capital of 100,000l. before resolved upon, in consideration of the increasing magnitude of their affairs, and of the wish expressed by many Proprietors to recommend more new subscribers than a capital of 100 000l. would allow of: it was also resolved, that the whole of the subscriptions should be paid at once, within one month after they should be called for by the Directors; and that each proprietor should give in his share of recommendations of new subscribers on or before the 13th inst. who are to be ballotted for on the 20th inst. Such deficiency as may remain from any proprietor failing to fill up his share by the 13th inst. is to be supplied by the proprietors in general, on or before the 1st of February.

10. In the Court of Chancery, application was made for further directions as to the re-delivery of Madame du Barre's jewels, and the payment of the expences incurred on their recovery. The Lord Chancellor made some pointed animadversions on the *scramble* for the reward and expences; and it was finally settled, that 3000l. should be deposited by Madame du Barre to answer all demands, which are to be liquidated by arbitration, and the jewels immediately delivered up.

11. John Frith, who has been for a considerable time confined in Newgate for high treason, in throwing a stone at his Majesty, was, upon the motion of Mr. Garrow, his Counsel, put to the bar. The affidavits of a physician and surgeon were produced, purporting, that they had attended and examined the state of mind of the prisoner since his confinement in Newgate, and that they had found that he was an insane person. The Attorney General said, he had seen and admitted the truth of the affidavits. He was authorised to inform the Court, that he was in possession of the King's sign manual, by which his Majesty consented to the prisoner's being discharged from the gaol of Newgate, upon condition that security was given that he should be confined in some proper place as a lunatic, or in some other manner taken care of, so as to answer his Majesty's most gracious intentions. Bail were then produced, and the prisoner was ordered to be liberated.

12. In the afternoon as several young men were skaiting on the ice on the Canal in St. James's Park, two of them fell in; two others endeavouring to rescue them, shared the same fate, by the ice giving way; they were in the water more than half an hour, when one, by the assistance of a ladder, was got out, but three were unfortunately drowned. A boat was brought from Westminster Bridge, but too late; the bodies were taken up, and carried to three public-houses, where the usual means prescribed by the Humane Society were used, but without the desired effect.

13. In the morning a most dreadful fire broke out at the sugar-house of Mr. Engell, Wellclose Square, which entirely consumed the same, together with three houses contiguous to it. There were about 500 tons of sugar, rough and refined. The conflagration was truly dreadful, and raged with the utmost fury for upwards of four hours.—The loss is estimated at upwards of 30,000l.

14. Was tried at Guildhall, the cause of —— Martin, Esq. against —— Petrie, Esq.

This was an action against the defendant for criminal conversation with the plaintiff's wife.—The damages were laid in the declaration at 20,000l.

Mr. Bearcroft, on the part of the Plaintiff, stated, that he was the eldest son of a gentleman of large fortune in the County of Galway, in Ireland. In the year 1777 he married a lady of beauty and accomplishments, a Miss Vesey. With her he lived happily for the space of fourteen years, having had, during that time, nine children by her. At the end of that period he was under the necessity of leaving his wife at Paris, where he had resided for some time, and of returning to England. During his absence the defendant was introduced to the acquaintance of his lady, whom he after a short period seduced.

In

In ſupport of the action five witneſſes were examined.

Mr. Erſkine, Counſel for the Defendant, ſtated, that the caſe was not marked by any circumſtance of peculiar atrocity. The defendant and the plaintiff were total ſtrangers to each other; ſomething was to be allowed for the infirmities of human nature, and Mr. Petrie did not attempt to deny his criminality; he confeſſed it, conducting himſelf, not like the rich man who thanked God that he was not like the publican, but rather demeaning himſelf with the contriteneſs of the repentant ſinner. With reſpect to his fortune, that was not ſo large as was imagined; it conſiſted entirely of property in Tobago, and it was not certain whether, from the ſituation of affairs there, he could be called a man of fortune or not. He did not wiſh to affix any blame to the conduct of the plaintiff, but merely to ſay that a huſband's prudence in not leaving his wife, was the beſt ſecurity for her good conduct and her honour.

Lord Kenyon then delivered the following charge to the Jury:

"*Gentlemen of the Jury,*

"I obſerved very early in the cauſe, that the dignified, grave, and proper manner in which the caſe was laid before you by the Counſel for the Plaintiff, arreſted your ſerious attention; it appears to me, that that attention has not been remitted during all the progreſs of the cauſe. Your own concluſions probably are already made in your own minds, and nothing that I can ſay can perhaps alter that judgment which you have already formed, each deliberating with himſelf for himſelf; but ſtill it is my duty, in a caſe of ſome expectation, to ſay ſomething, though I ſhall not ſay much.

"It has been ſuggeſted, that it has been *bruited* abroad, that it has not been the faſhion in this place to give large damages.—Gentlemen, the Plaintiff in this cauſe certainly has not yielded to the impreſſion of ſuch report, if there is ſuch a one about; becauſe, having it in his power to appeal to any Court in the kingdom, and to call upon the Jury of any county to give him ſatiſfaction for the injury he has ſuſtained, he has that confidence in you, that he has ſelected you as the arbiters of his caſe; and, from a pretty long acquaintance with you, I do not know where a man who has received the moſt eſſential injury—a man the peace of whoſe family has been diſtracted, whoſe domeſtic happineſs is for ever done away, where he can apply with more certainty of receiving a reparation in damages, as far as damages can repair him, for the laſt injury that one man can receive from another.—Gentlemen, to your juſtice he appeals; there is no pretence but the ground of action is made out by the evidence that has been laid before you; but an appeal is made to you, and all that is poſſible for ingenuity to ſuggeſt has been ſuggeſted; and Ingenuity almoſt diſtreſſed, as it appears to me, has been forced to apply to the arguments of the man himſelf, becauſe no arguments ſuggeſted themſelves to a mind prolific of argument.

"The general grounds which are laid before you, in order to ſhew that large damages ought not to be given, are, in the firſt place, that this gentleman is not in a condition to pay them. It has been long ago, and over and over again, ſaid, that he who cannot pay in his purſe ſhall pay in his perſon; but upon this occaſion, Gentlemen, there is nothing laid before us to ſuppoſe that he cannot pay in his purſe.—If he ſays ſo, every defendant may ſay the ſame; and if what a defendant ſays is to have effect in this Court, there is no caſe in which the argument will not and ought not as powerfully to apply.

"We are to judge of men's ſubſtance from the rank and ſituation they bear in the world, from their oſtenſible characters. He is ſtated to you to have a houſe in Soho-ſquare, and to have a country-houſe in the county of Eſſex; theſe ſeem pretty pregnant circumſtances to lead you to ſuppoſe that he is a man of fortune.

"Another circumſtance which is laid before you is, that he repents and is ſorry for what he has done.—Has he brought forth the fruits of repentance?—To this inſtant his criminal adulterous intercourſe with this lady exiſts; he braves it in the face of day; he takes her down to a public watering-place, filled with people of rank from all parts of the country; and there contributes his example the more to debauch a debauched age.

"Gentlemen, another thing which he pleads is, that he has the infirmities of human nature. Gentlemen, he is a widower; what his exact age is I know not; but once when an apology of that kind was to be made on behalf of, not an exiſting but, a ſuppoſed perſon, it is anſwered in the language of a Poet indeed, but it is anſwered by morality:—"Having waſte ground enough to build "upon, why ſhould we raſe the ſanctuary "walls, and plant our miſchief there?"—Are there no means for a man with the infirmities of human nature about him to ſatisfy his depraved appetites without debauching a lady, who had long lived upon terms of the utmoſt happineſs with an honourable man?

"Gentlemen, with theſe apologies he meets the call which is made upon you for juſtice by this injured huſband; and in order to ſee what

what that husband has a right to expect at your hands, consider who he is, the relation in which he has stood so long, and the happy union which subsisted between him and his Lady. He is stated to be, and it is not controverted that he is, a man of fortune and great respectability in the country which gave him birth; he stands in a high situation, it appears, in that country, and where his property lies; he is the eldest son of an honourable father, the hopes of his family; he has been married fourteen years, and been the father of nine children, three of whom are now living.

"This was the situation in which he stood till precipitated by the villainy of this defendant; he has lost those enjoyments which every body that has the feelings of a man about him, knows are the dearest and most intimate with the human heart; his children have lost their protectress—probably, even the relation in which the children have hitherto stood to their father, may be rendered doubtful by the conduct of their mother.

"Gentlemen, it is to you that he appeals in this case, whose breasts are the sanctuary of honour; you are called upon to do him justice; and you are called upon, in addition to that also, as guardians of the morals of the people, to let men, however high their rank may be, however dissolute their habit may be, if no sense of religion, if no sense of moral or civil obligations can restrain them, to let them know that there is a severe reckoning to be made afterwards, which they must feel in their purses who cannot feel in their consciences.

"Gentlemen, I have nothing to say with regard to the damages; they are laid in the declaration at 20,000l. it is for you to determine what they ought to be."

The Jury gave a verdict of 10,000l. damages.

19. The Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, the Aldermen, Sheriffs, and Common Council of the City of London waited upon their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of York, and presented their complimentary congratulations on their late marriage.

The following is the Duke of York's answer: "I return you my most hearty thanks for this address, so full of sentiments of attachment to the House of Brunswick, and of affection to me.

"Your expressions of joy on the occasion of my marriage give me the highest satisfaction; and the City of London may rely upon my unabating zeal for their welfare and prosperity, and on my constant endeavour to preserve their affection and regard."

The following is the Duchess's answer, viz. "I thank you for your congratulations, so expressive of love and duty to the King our Sovereign, and of affection to the Duke of York and myself. They make impressions on my mind, and it shall be my constant and unremitting study to continue to deserve the esteem of the City of London."

20. Parliament, by a Proclamation in this night's Gazette, is prorogued to the 31st of January next; and is then ordered to assemble for the dispatch of business.

21. At half past eight o'clock, a fire broke out in Miss Le Clerc's apartments on the second floor in Richmond-house, Privy-gardens, which was occasioned by a spark having shot from the fire to the bed furniture, where the young Lady lay asleep. The Duke was then writing a letter in the library, where the breakfast cloth was laid. In a few minutes afterwards, his Grace, the Duchess, and Miss Le Clerc, the Duchess carrying a favourite dog under her arm, left the house, and the Ladies were escorted to the Duke of Buccleugh's by a Gentleman, who appeared to be a friend of the family, and who met this party upon the steps.

The Duke returned to the yard of his house, and there being then no engines, and very little readiness either in the astonished servants, or the populace, to afford assistance, he seemed likely to be, in a very short time, a witness to the destruction of his entire property there. A gentleman at this time ran up the great stair-case, and presently afterwards, some of the populace encouraged by his example and entreaty followed. Eight or nine persons seemed then to be employed by his direction in lowering furniture from the windows, and bearing it down stairs. Three looking-glasses, said to be worth twelve hundred pounds, were thus rescued; two large cabinets, containing his Grace's papers, were lowered from the rails of the balcony by this unknown gentleman.

Upon the whole it appears, that the endeavours then used for the preservation of the valuable furniture and effects, were so far successful, that all the papers in the office fronting towards the garden, and appropriated by the Duke to ordnance business, are saved; all the furniture of the first floor, even to the hangings of the Duke's bed; all his private papers, with the letter which he had left unfinished, and the valuable paintings, are saved. One looking-glass of great value was broken and left behind, the others were carried down the great stair-case.

The books in the library were saved by being thrown from the windows upon mattresses, which the stranger, who seemed to conduct the whole, had ordered to be placed under them. The model of the new house intended to be built by the Duke at Goodwood,

wood, and all the valuable busts from the library, were also saved.

About one o'clock, the whole roof fell in; three floating engines on the river played the water on the east-side, and a number of engines in the yard played very rapidly; so that soon after four o'clock they got it nearly under. His Royal Highness the Duke of York, with about 300 of the Coldstream regiment, assisted the watermen, and kept off the mob.

During the rage of the fire, a favourite spaniel dog of the Duke's was observed at the window of an apartment, jumping and making endeavours to force his way through the glass. His Grace offering a reward to any person that would save him, a waterman, by means of ladders fastened together, mounted to the window, threw up the sash, and brought the dog down safe. The Duke gave him ten guineas, and the Duke of York one, for this act of humanity and courage.

The pictures, and most of the numerous writings and curious books, which his Grace possessed, we are extremely happy to hear, are saved. At such a fire, the loss of property is not the highest consideration; science often suffers irreparably.

No lives were lost, nor have we heard of any material accident sustained by the persons who assisted.

Several respectable Buckle Manufacturers from Birmingham, Walsall, and Wolverhampton, waited upon his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales with a Petition, setting forth the distressed situation of Thousands in the different branches of the Buckle Manufacture, from the fashion now, and for some time back, so prevalent, of wearing shoe-strings instead of buckles. His Royal Highness, after considering the petition very attentively, graciously promised his utmost assistance by his example and influence.

24. The Roman Catholic inhabitants of Kerry County in Ireland have presented an Address to the Lord Lieutenant, professing their loyalty and attachment to the Government, with a solemn declaration, that they hold in abhorrence all writings and actions tending to excite sedition or favour faction. The Address is signed by Lord Kenmare and Gerard Teahan—the former as Representative of the Inhabitants, the latter as Primate of the Clergy.

The Fazeley and Birmingham Canal, which has proved so advantageous to that seat of industry and arts, on which was expended upwards of 100,000l. a few years ago, is now so far improved in value, that a share which cost 140l. was lately sold by auction for 1080l.

Much has been said about the precise rank of her Royal Highness the Duchess of York—Is her Highness to take place immediately after the Princesses of England, or immdiately after the Princess Royal?—It was of consequence to her Majesty's maternal feelings that the point should not be doubtful; and accordingly the question was submitted to the Heralds Office. They have decided that rank dates from birth, and has no relation to marriage, and that the Princesses of England all take precedence of the Princess of Prussia.

This determination is consistent with the rule mentioned by Blackstone, that all single ladies rank as their *eldest brother* does in his father's life-time.

Superstition.—The damage, considerable as it is, which has been done to the church at Rainham in Kent, sinks to nothing when compared with what happened at the church of St. Juliens in Shrewsbury, about the year 1500, when, as their own Domesday Book stateth, "the divelle dyd put his clawe uppone the clapper of the great bell, and from his clawe there yssued a flame of fyre, which dydde melte yverie bell in the church, threwe the spyre uppone the ground, and melteydd moche of the brasie work candyl styks,—because an holie and righteous Monke hadde in a sermone spoken tauntinglie offe his power and authoritee upponne earthe." —Thus did our pious and philosophic ancestors solve an *electric cloud!!*

SUPPLEMENT TO THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE NATIONAL ASSEMBLY.

On Wednesday Dec. 14, at four in the afternoon, the President of the Assembly received a note from the King, announcing his intention of coming down to the Assembly at six, at which hour the King accordingly entered, surrounded by his Ministers, took his place, and delivered the following speech:—

"GENTLEMEN,

"I HAVE taken your message of the 29th of last month into deep consideration. In a case that involves the honour of the French people, and the safety of the empire, I thought it my duty to be myself the bearer of my answer. The nation cannot but applaud these communications between its elected and its hereditary representative.

"You have invited me to take decisive measures to effect a cessation of those external assemblages which keep up a hateful disquiet and fermentation in the bosom of France, render necessary an oppressive augmentation of expence, and expose liberty to greater danger than an open and declared war. You desire me to cause declarations to be made to the neighbouring Princes, who, contrary to the rules of good neighbourhood, and the principles of the law of nations, pro-

tect these assemblages, that the nation can no longer suffer this want of respect and these sources of hostility. Finally, you have given me to understand that one general emotion is felt by the nation, and that the cry of all the French is for war in preference to a ruinous and degrading patience.

"Gentlemen, I have long thought that our circumstances required great circumspection in our measures; that having scarcely yet weathered the agitations and the storms of a Revolution, and in the first essays of an infant constitution, no means ought to be neglected that could preserve France from the incalculable evils of war; these means I have always employed. On the one hand, I have done every thing to recal the French Emigrants to the bosom of their country, and induce them to submit to the new laws which a great majority of the nation has adopted; on the other, I have employed amicable intimations—I have caused formal and precise requisitions to be made, to divert the neighbouring Princes from giving them a support calculated to flatter their hopes and encourage them in their rash designs.

"The Emperor has done all that was to be expected from a faithful ally, by forbidding and dispersing all assemblages within his States.

"My measures at the Courts of other Princes have not been equally successful.—Unaccommodating answers have been given to my requisitions.

"These unjust refusals call for resolutions of another kind. The nation has manifested its wishes. You have collected them, you have weighed the consequences, you have expressed them to me by your message. Gentlemen, you have not anticipated me. As the representative of the people, I felt the people's injuries; and I am now to inform you of the resolution I have taken to pursue reparation. (Repeated applauses and shouts of *Vive le Roi!*)

"I have caused a declaration to be made to the Elector of Treves, that if before the 15th of January he do not put a stop within his States to all collecting of troops, and all hostile dispositions on the part of the French who have taken refuge in them, I shall no longer consider him but as the enemy of France. (Shouts of applause and *Vive le Roi!*) I shall cause similar declarations to be made to all who favour assemblages contrary to the tranquillity of the kingdom; and by securing to foreigners all the protection which they ought to expect from our laws, I shall have a right to demand a speedy and complete reparation of all the injuries which Frenchmen may have received.

"I have written to the Emperor to engage him to continue his good offices, and, if necessary, to exert his authority, as head of the Empire, to avert the evils which the obstinacy of certain Members of the Germanic Body, if longer persisted in, cannot fail to occasion. Much may undoubtedly be expected from his interposition, supported by the powerful influence of his example; but I am at the same time making the most proper military arrangements, to render these declarations respected.

"And if they shall not be attended to, then, Gentlemen, it will only remain for me to propose war; war, which a people who has solemnly renounced conquest never makes without necessity; but which a nation, happy and free, knows how to undertake when its own safety—when honour commands.

"But in courageously abandoning ourselves to this resolution, let us hasten to employ the only means that can assure its success. Turn your attention, Gentlemen, to the state of the finances, confirm the national credit, watch over the public fortune. Let your deliberations, always governed by constitutional principles, take a grand, high-spirited and authoritative course, the only one that befits the legislators of a great empire. Let the constituted powers respect themselves to be respected; let them give mutual aid instead of mutual impediment; and finally, let it appear that they are distinct, but not enemies (*applauded*). It is time to shew to foreign nations that the French People, their Representatives, and their King, are but one (*applauded*).

"It is to this union, and also, let us never forget it, to the respect we pay to the Government of other States, that the safety, the consideration, and the glory of the empire are attached.

"For me, Gentlemen, it would be in vain to endeavour to surround with disgusts the exercise of the authority which is confided to me. In the face of all France I declare, that nothing shall weary my perseverance or relax my efforts. It shall not be owing to me that the law does not become the protection of the citizen and the terror of the disturber (shouts of *Vive le Roi*). I shall faithfully preserve the deposit of the Constitution, and no consideration shall determine me to suffer it to be infringed (*applauded*).

"If men who wish only for disorder and trouble, take occasion from this firmness to calumniate my intentions, I will not stoop to repel by words the injurious suspicions they may choose to circulate. Those who watch the progress of government with an attentive but unprejudiced eye, must see that I never depart

depart from the conſtitutional line, and that I feel profoundly how glorious it is to be King of a free people."

This concluſion was followed by long continued ſhouts of "*Bravo, Long live the King of the French!*"

The Preſident anſwered—

"The Aſſembly will take the propoſitions you have made into conſideration, and communicate their determination by a meſſage."

On the 17th a Deputation from the Aſſembly preſented the following

ADDRESS to the KING.

"SIRE,

"IN the language which your Majeſty held to them, the National Aſſembly recognize the King of the French. They feel more than ever how truly valuable is harmony between the two branches of power, and a frank communication, which is the deſire, and will be the welfare of the Empire.

"Sire, the Aſſembly will fix all their attention on the deciſive meaſures which you announce; and if the order of events ſhall make theſe meaſures neceſſary, they promiſe to your Majeſty more true glory than was ever obtained by any of your anceſtors.

"They promiſe to Europe the new ſpectacle of a great people, outraged in its immutable love of liberty, arming the hand in union with the heart.

"Every-where the French people will oppoſe themſelves with vigour to their enemies, from the Rhine to the Pyrenees, from the Alps to the Ocean. All France ſhall be covered by the regards of a good King, and by ſoldiers intrepid and faithful.

"Behold, Sire, the family that deſerve your heart—theſe are your friends—theſe will never abandon you.

"All the Repreſentatives of the French people—all true Frenchmen guarantee, on their heads, the defence of a Conſtitution to which they have ſworn, and of a beloved King whoſe Throne they have eſtabliſhed."

To which ADDRESS the KING returned the following ANSWER:

"I ſee, Gentlemen, the language and the hearts of Frenchmen in the thanks which you addreſs to me. Yes, they are my family, and I hope that that family will be wholly united under the protection of the law; that is my deareſt wiſh."

PROMOTIONS.

Whitehall, Nov. 1.

MORTON EDEN, eſq. to be his Majeſty's Envoy Extraordinary and Miniſter Plenipotentiary to the Court of Berlin.

Hon. Wm. Eliot to be his Majeſty's Secretary of Legation to the Court of Berlin.

Charles Mace, eſq. to be his Majeſty's Agent and Conſul-General at Algier.

Nov. 5. Hugh Elliot, eſq. to be his Majeſty's Envoy Extraordinary and Miniſter Plenipotentiary to the Court of Dreſden.

David Gray, eſq. to be his Majeſty's Secretary of Legation to the Court of Dreſden.

Francis James Jackſon, eſq. to be his Majeſty's Secretary of Embaſſy at the Court of Madrid.

Nov. 19. Rev. Robert Darley Waddilove, to the Deanry of Rippon, Yorkſhire; vice Rev. Francis Wanley, D. D. dec.

Thomas Stepney, eſq. to be Groom of the Bedchamber; and the Hon. Lieut. Col. Charles Monſon, to be Equerry to the Duke of York.

Right Hon. Lady Ann Fitzroy, and the Right Hon. Lady Eliz. Spencer, to be Ladies of the Bed-chamber to her Royal Highneſs the Ducheſs of York.

William Lindſay, eſq. to be Reſident at Venice, vice Sir Francis Vincent, bart. dec.

George Martin Leake, eſq. to be Cheſter Herald of Arms, vice John Martin Leake, eſq. reſigned.

Jacob Earl of Radnor to be Lord Lieutenant of the County of Berks.

Hon. Arthur Paget to be his Majeſty's Secretary of Legation at the Court of Peterſburgh.

Daniel Hailes, eſq. to be Envoy Extraordinary to the Court of Copenhagen.

William Gardiner, eſq. to be Miniſter Plenipotentiary to the Court of Warſaw.

Col. Samuel Hulſe appointed Treaſurer; J. Kemyſs Tynte, eſq. Maſter and Comptroller of the Houſehold; Col. Charles Leigh, Groom of the Bed-chamber; the Hon. Major George Hanger, Equerry; and Major J. Doyle, Secretary to his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales.

Capt. J. W. Payne, of the Royal Navy, to be Auditor and Secretary of the Duchy of Cornwall.

Rt. Hon. the Viſcounteſs Sydney to be one of the Ladies of the Bedchamber to her Majeſty, vice Dowager Counteſs of Effingham, dec.

G. A. Pechell, eſq. to be Receiver General of the Cuſtoms, vice Bamber Gaſcoigne, eſq. dec.

Rev. Edmund Poulter, to the Prebend of Wincheſter, and the Living of Meonſtoke, Hampſhire, vice Rev. Mr. Mulſo, dec.

Rev. T. Poſtlethwaite, D. D. Maſter of Trinity College, Cambridge, to be Vice Chancellor of that Univerſity for the year enſuing.

Dr. Battine to be King's Advocate General in his Office of Admiralty, vice Dr. Bever, dec.

Edward Willes, eſq. ſon of the late Judge, to be the Lord Chancellor's Secretary for

Dences

Decrees and Injunctions, vice Randal Ford, esq. resigned.

G. F. Hatton, esq. to be Receiver General for Kent, vice Sir Brook Bridges, dec.

Capt. Thos. Seabright, to be Gentleman Usher of the Privy Chamber in Ordinary to his Majesty.

The Rev. John Pretyman, Rector of Shotley in Suffolk, to the Chancellorship of Lincoln.

Baron de Wenzell, to be Oculist to his Majesty.

Mr. Corbyn, Attorney of Winchester, to be a Coroner for Hants.

Lieut. Gen. James Grant, to the 11th reg.

Major-General L. A. Tottenham, to the command of 55th reg. foot, vice Lieut. Gen. Grant.

Thos. Sutton, esq. to be First Deputy for Foreign Business to the Collector Outwards in the Port of London.

Rev. Isaac Milner, D. D. F. R. S. and Master of Queen's College, Cambridge, to the Deanry of Carlisle.

The Rt. Hon. Lord Grenville to the Offices of Ranger and Keeper of St. James's Park, and of Hyde-Park, vice the Earl of Orford, dec.

John King, esq. to be Under Secretary of State, during Mr. Nepean's absence in the West Indies.

Mr. Richard Garrard, of Watlington, to be a Coroner for Oxfordshire.

Rev. Dr. Davies, Head-Master of Eton School, to the Provostship of Eton.

Dr G. Heath succeeds to the Headship.

MARRIAGES.

CAPT. Dalrymple, of the 3d reg. of guards, to Miss Tweddell, of Unthank Hall, Northumberland.

Thomas Walton, esq. of the Temple, to Miss Mary White, of Lambeth.

Mr. Robert Hillier, of Chandos-street, Covent Garden, to Miss Ann White, her sister.

Dr. Ludlow, of Bristol, to Mrs. Gibbs, Heywood-house, Wilts.

The Rev. James Wigget, of Crudwell, Wilts, to Miss Lyde, only daughter of Samuel Lyde, esq. of Ayot St. Lawrence, Herts.

Capt. Carnegie, to Miss Tireman, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Tireman, Sub Dean and Prebendary of Chichester cathedral.

William Nowell, esq. Captain in the Royal Navy, to Miss Brett, of Odiham, Hants.

Robert Bloxham, M. D. to Miss Caroline Hayden, of Guildford.

The Rev. Thomas Roberts, M. A. of Ruthin, Denbighshire, to Miss Eleanor Jones, of Cefn-Rug, Merionethshire.

The Rev. Joseph White, D. D. Prebendary of Gloucester, to Miss Turner, of Gloucester.

The Hon. William Leslie, fourth son of the late Lord Newark, to Miss Senior, niece of Sir Robert Keith.

Peter Everard Buckworth, esq. Captain in the 40th reg. to Miss Blackall, sole heiress of Sir Thomas Blackall, of Dorset-street, Dublin.

George William Ricketts, esq. of Bishop's Sutton, Hampshire, to Miss Letitia Midmay, of Shawford-house in the same county.

Mr. Oakley, attorney, of Martin's-lane, Cannon-street, to Miss Frances Swain, one of the daughters of the late Alderman Swain.

Thomas Armstrong, esq. of Castle-Armstrong, in the King's county, Ireland, to Miss Puget, of London.

The Earl of Mount Cashel, of Moorpark, Ireland, to the Hon. Miss King, eldest daughter of the Right Hon. Lord Kingsborough.

Capt. Cunninghame, of the 58th reg. to Miss Christian Taubman, of the Isle of Man.

Theophilus Collins, M. D. and F. R. S. to Miss Elizabeth Whittell, daughter of Henry Whittell, esq. of Bermondsey.

Charles Pack, jun. esq. of Prestwould, Lieutenant-Colonel of the Leicestershire militia, to Miss Geast, daughter of Richard Geast, esq. of Blythe-hall.

John Tyrell, esq. of Hatfield-place, near Chelmsford, Essex, to Miss Tyssen, of Chesthunt, Herts.

David Duval, esq. of Warnford-court, to Miss Tidswell, of Broad-street Buildings.

Henry Herben, esq. of Lewes, Sussex, to Miss Woodgate, of the same place.

Capt. J. Smith of the Royal Navy, to the Rt. Hon. Mary Dowager Viscountess Dudley and Ward.

The Rev. John Messiter of Wincanton, to Miss Dyne, of Milton, in Kent.

Sir George Armitage, bart. of Kirklees, in Yorkshire, to Miss M. Bowles, second daughter of Oldfield Bowles, esq. of NorthAston, Oxfordshire.

The Rev. Wm. Waite, to Miss Piguenit, daughter of the late Isaac Piguenit, esq. formerly Sheriff of Bristol.

P. F. Ottley, esq. of the Navy-Office, to Miss S. Haggett, of Rushton, Northamptonshire.

On the 9th inst. at Edinburgh, William Ramsay, jun. esq. banker there, to Miss Bethia Hamilton, third daughter of the late Robert Hamilton, esq. of Wishaw.

At

At Chichester, the Rev. Thos. Francis Davison, to Miss Hutchinson, eldest daughter of Rich. Hutchinson, esq. of Berry, Sussex.

At St. Mary, Islington, Mr. W. Allen, of Gloucester-place, Marybone, to Miss Senior of Islington.

MONTHLY OBITUARY for DECEMBER 1791.

OCTOBER 2.

AT Niagara, in Canada, Sir William Erskine, of Cambo, bart. Lieutenant in the 26th reg of foot.

Nov. 5. Francis Bulledon Wilmot, esq. of Spondon, one of the Justices of Peace for Derbyshire.

6. At Edinburgh, the Right Rev. James Brown, of the old Episcopal Church of Scotland.

7. Captain Francis Lindsay, late of the Scotch Greys.

Lately at Dungarvon in Ireland, John Campbell, who nearly had attained his 120th year. He served as a soldier at the siege of Derry.

19. William Saltonstall, esq. Clerk of the Survey of the Ordnance-office, Chatham.

Mr. Lawrence Brewer, of St. Mary-hill, formerly a Captain in the West India service.

20. Sir Richard Acton, bart. at Aldenham near Bridgenorth, aged 80.

Mr. John Walkley Attorney, at Epping.

Mr. George Dodd, at Nottingham, aged 70.

21. At Inveresk, Scotland, James Dalrymple, esq. late Lieut. Col. of the Royals.

22. At Bath, John Robinson, esq. of Cransley, in the county of Northampton.

The Lady of Sir William Wake, bart.

The Rev. Thomas Frewen Turner, of Cold Orton, Leicestershire, aged 83.

At Richmond, Surrey, George Robertson, esq. a Captain in the Royal Navy,

The Rev. Mr. Speke, Prebendary of Bristol and Wells.

23. William Dowson, esq. of Millfield, near Kentish Town.

William Manning, esq. a West India Merchant, and one of the Directors of the Royal Exchange Assurance-office.

Mr. Edmund Gouldsmith, of Hampton, Middlesex.

Sir John Baptist Hicks, bart. at Hoddesdon, Hertfordshire.

Andrew Raynes, esq. Sheffield, Yorkshire, aged 73.

At Guildford, Tristram Ratcliff, esq. late of Jamaica.

24. Mr. E. Clarke, Maid-lane, Southwark.

Lately at Wellerby, near Hull, Henry Crumbrey, esq. late a Captain of the Royal South Lincolnshire Militia.

25. Mr. William Matthews, one of the Yeoman Beadles of the University of Oxford.

Dr. William Pitcairn, Treasurer of Bartholomew and Physician to Christ's Hospital, aged about 80. He was Tutor to Duke Hamilton, whilst at Oxford, and travelled with him abroad. In April 1749, at the opening of the Ratcliff Library, he was presented with the degree of Doctor of Physick, and in a year or two afterwards was elected Physician of Bartholomew Hospital, against Dr. Barrowby. He was several years President of the College of Physicians and Fellow of the Royal Society.

26. Mr. John Pearson, at Nottingham, in his 62d year, author of Old Poor Robin's, Moore's, Wing's, Season's, and Partridge's almanacks.

Mr. Brewster, Attorney at Law, Warwick-court.

At Sandy Mount in Ireland, Mr. Ryder, late of Covent-garden Theatre.

Mr. J. Handcock, of Sheffield, aged 80.

Lately at Ivedon near Honiton, D. Pring, esq.

27. At Bath, Sir Henry George Ravensworth Liddell, of Durham, bart.

At Liverpool, Robert Norris, esq. a Delegate from that town on the African business.

Mr. G. Deblois, late of Boston, New-England, Merchant, aged 65.

Baldwin Leighton, esq. senior Alderman of Shrewsbury.

The Rev. George Hare. He was found dead in Saxilby-field, near Lincoln. He came from the village of Saxilby the preceding evening, and is supposed to have lost his way and perished by the cold.

28. Mr. John March, Master of the Windmill, Salthill.

At Lympston, aged 72, Robert Wilkie, esq. many years Consul at Tripoli and Alicant.

Mr. Alexander Mundhill, Rector of the academy at Closeburn, near Dumfries.

The Rev. David Forbes, Minister of Borgue, in Scotland.

Lately Mr. Samuel Bowling, late of Windsor.

29. Mr. Thomas James Lawrance, Woollen-draper, Cheapside, lately elected principal coal-meter.

Mr. White, Bookseller, in Holborn.

At Glasgow, Thomas Graham, esq. Writer.

Lately at Hertford, John Ravenhill, esq.

Lately Mr. John Gale, Butcher, at Portsmouth Common, aged 79. He went round the world with Lord Anson.

30. Mr. Thomas Perring, of Throgmorton-street.

At Osbaldwick, near York, aged 108, James Sampler.

Dr. Barwis, Physician, at Devizes.

Dr

Dr. Robert Walker, of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh.

Philip Burlton, esq. of Bridgewater.

Lately at Tottenham, Thomas Cock, esq. formerly a Hamburgh Merchant.

Dec. 1. Mr. Duffel, of Trinity College, Oxford, son of John Duffel, esq. of Wroxton, in Oxfordshire. He was found dead in the room of a gentleman of Lincoln College, with whom he had supped.

Francis Cockayne Cust, esq. brother of the late Sir John Cust. He was one of the Counsel to the Board of Admiralty, and to the University of Cambridge. He was also Member for Grantham, and Recorder of Boston.

Anthony Hall, esq. at Flass, near Durham, Justice of Peace.

Lately, Mr. Carver, scene painter at Covent-Garden Theatre.

3. At Leith Links, Thomas M'Iver, esq. late of Dacca.

Lately at Glasgow, James Somervile, esq. of Hamilton.

Lately, Dr. Merewether, a Physician at Marlborough.

4. Evan Lloyd Vaughan, esq. of Corsysedol, Member for Merionethshire, aged 86.

Lately, Mr. Besant, the inventor of the coaches adopted for the conveyance of the mails.

5. At Eton College, the Rev. Dr. William Hayward Roberts, Provost of Eton College, and Chaplain in Ordinary to his Majesty.

George Walpole, Earl of Orford. He was born April 2, 1730.

Lately, at Cotton-hall, Denbighshire, John Salisbury, esq. of Lincoln's Inn.

6. Jonathan Gurnell, esq. Great Ealing, Middlesex.

7. John Smith, esq. late of Bucklersbury, who had been 30 years Deputy of the Ward of Cheap.

Mr. Fox, Manager and Proprietor of the Brighthelmstone and Lewes Theatres.

Mr. Richard Enfield, Attorney at Law, and Town Clerk of Nottingham.

Henry Flood, esq. Member of the Privy Council of Ireland.—He has by his last will bequeathed a property of about 800l. a year to his kinsman Warden Flood, esq.—to Ambrose Smith, esq. his confidential lawyer and friend, a landed property of about 250l. a year for ever, and an annuity of 300l. a year for life; to a young lady who has lived for some years in the house with Lady Frances Flood, 1000l.; to George Huston, an old and faithful servant whom he had settled on his estate, 100l. and the rent of his farm: to his own man 200l.; and to all his other servants of every description a full year's wages; to his amiable and excellent wife, Lady Frances Flood, all the remainder of his personal property, and all the remainder of his estates, amounting to more than 4000l. a year, for the term of her natural life; and at her death, the whole of the landed property to the University of Dublin, for the purpose of founding a Professorship, and encouraging the study of the Irish or Erse language; for purchasing manuscripts and printed books in that language, and in the several dialects connected with it, wheresoever they can be found; and also manuscripts and printed books in the classical and modern languages; and for granting six liberal annual premiums for the best compositions in prose and verse in the Irish, Greek, or Latin, and English languages. And should, through any defect in his will, or from the operation of any statute of force in this kingdom, his bequest to the University not prove valid, he then leaves the estates meant for that learned seminary to Ambrose Smith, esq. whom, together with Lady Frances Flood, he appoints joint executors of his will.

8. Henry Reddall, esq. formerly an officer in the East-India Company's service.

Sir Robert Throckmorton, bart. in his 90th year.

Lately, Mr. Torriano, in the Abbey-Green, Bath.

9. Sir Edward Winnington, bart. at Winterdine, in Worcestershire.

Robert Martin, esq. Homerton.

10. In the King's Bench Prison, Miles Burton Allen, esq. late of Sedcup, in Kent.

William Cotton, sen. esq. Lawrence Pountney-lane.

Capt. Thomas Hall, at Walworth.

11. Mr. Annesley Freemanteel, of Basinghall-street.

Sir George Richardson, bart. Abingdon-street, Westminster.

12. Mr. William Heathfield, Grocer, at Croydon.

Rowland Aynsworth, esq. one of the benchers of the Inner-Temple.

13. Mrs. Martin, in her 88th year, sister to Lord Fairfax.

Mr. John Ulrick Passavant, at Morden College, Blackheath, aged 80.

15. The Rev. David Williams, A. B. one of the chaplains of Christ-Church, and formerly a Member of Exeter College.

Lately, at Llandilow, South Wales, Howell Morgan, a cock-feeder, rat-catcher, and Methodist preacher, either of which avocations he practised as occasion suited. He had dissipated no inconsiderable fortune, was a good classic scholar, and allied to an ancient and respectable family in Monmouthshire.—He had made the tour of Europe, and wrote to the King of Denmark on the subject of cock-fighting, when that Prince was in England.

Lately, at Bideford, George Stukeley Buck, esq. a Captain in the North Devon regiment of militia.