

European Magazine,

For SEPTEMBER 1792.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT OF ANKARSTROM, the Swedish Regicide; And
2. A VIEW OF CHICHESTER CROSS.

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L O N D O N :

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[Entered at Stationers-Hall.]

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Narrative of Mr. Russell's Journey from Gibraltar to Salles, &c. shall appear in our next, as also,

The *Phenomena of Natural Electricity observed by the Antients.*

The *Query* by a Constantin Reader, shall have a place as soon as possible.

The Communication by *Philologus* is too long, and in other respects not suitable for our Publication.

The *Hints* by *Biographicus* and *Crito* are acknowledged with thanks, and shall be attended to.

The *Remarks* signed *Z. A. G.* are improper for this Magazine. Irony is a delicate weapon, which requires to be handled with great address, if it is to be productive of much effect. The writer does not appear to be perfectly master of that weapon.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Sept. 8, to Sept. 15, 1792.

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

COUNTIES upon the COAST.

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

WALES.

North Wales	5	6	1	4	3	3	4	1	1	4
South Wales	5	1	1	0	0	3	9	1	8	0

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.
AUGUST.		
28-29	— 90 —	63 — N. N. E.
29-30	— 09 —	61 — E.
30-29	— 37 —	64 — E.
31-29	— 97 —	63 — S. E.
SEPTEMBER.		
1-29	— 80 —	66 — S. S. E.
2-29	— 73 —	65 — S. W.
3-29	— 53 —	60 — S.
4-29	— 75 —	62 — N. N. W.
5-29	— 76 —	63 — N.
6-30	— 09 —	61 — W.
7-30	— 06 —	64 — W.
8-29	— 90 —	62 — W.
9-29	— 82 —	63 — W.
10-29	— 65 —	65 — S. W.
11-29	— 79 —	57 — W.
12-29	— 97 —	55 — S. W.
13-29	— 55 —	57 — W.
14-29	— 80 —	53 — S.
15-30	— 01 —	49 — N. N. W.
16-29	— 87 —	51 — W.

PRICE of STOCKS,

September 25, 1792.	
Bank Stock, —	India Bonds, 106s. a
5 per Cent. Ann. 1785, —	107s. prem.
117 $\frac{1}{2}$	South Sea Stock, —
New 4 per Cent. —	Old S. S. Ann. —
3 per Cent. red. —	New S. S. Ann. 90 $\frac{3}{4}$
3 per Cent. Conf. 90 $\frac{1}{2}$	3 per Cent. 1751, 90 $\frac{1}{2}$
3 $\frac{1}{2}$ per Cent. 1726, —	New Navy and Vict.
Long Ann. —	Bills, —
Do. St. 1778, —	Exchequer Bills 9s. pr.
India Stock, 209	Lot. Tick. —
3 per Ct. Ind. Ann. —	Irish ditto —

T H E
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
A N D
L O N D O N R E V I E W,
For S E P T E M B E R 1792.

J. A N K A R S T R O M.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THE Portrait of this daring assassin we have been favoured with by the same Gentleman from whom we received the Account of the Conspiracy in our last. As a conclusion to that Account, we insert the following

MINUTES

TAKEN AT THE PALACE OF DROTT-
NINGHOLM, AUGUST 15, 1792,
BEFORE

His Royal Highness the DUKE of
SUDERMANIA,

IN PRESENCE OF HIS EXCELLENCY
THE LORD HIGH STEWARD, COUNT
WACHTMEISTER; HIS EXCELLEN-
CY THE LORD HIGH CHANCELLOR,
BARON SPARRE; THE PRESIDENT,
BARON KURCK; THE PRESIDENT,
BARON RUUTH: THE PRESIDENT,
BARON REUTERHOLM; COUNSEL-
LOR ULNER, COUNSELLOR ROG-
BERG.

AFTER the Expedition of Justice had been graciously admitted, two Copies of Minutes of the 4th instant were read; after which the Secretary of Revision, Hserhielm, delivered

The different complaints and petitions for pardon, which had been submissively conveyed to His Majesty, by the persons who were accused of participation and fore-knowledge of the horrid assassination of his late Most Sacred Majesty Gustavus the Third; also for neglecting to discover whatever had any connexion with it, and had come to their knowledge; namely, the former Chamberlain and Major Count Claes Fredericson Horn, and the Captain

Count Adolf Ludvig Ribbing, sentenced by the Warrant of the Swedish Court of King's Bench (Svea Hof Ratt) to have forfeited their Nobility, to be declared infamous, to lose their right hands, and to be beheaded and quartered; the former Lieutenant-Colonel, Carl Pontus Liljenhorn, and the former Lieutenant and Baron Carl Frederic Ehrensvard, to lose their Nobility, and Liljenhorn his Knight-hood; also both condemned to be declared infamous, their estates confiscated, and to be beheaded: the former Counsellor of Chancery, and Knight of the Polar Star, Jacob Von Engerstrom, to lose his Nobility, Knighthood, and Post, and to be confined in some Castle during the remainder of his life: the former Major Christopher Von Hartmansdorff to lose his Majority, and be confined one year in a Castle: the Secretary of Protocol Johan Von Engerstrom, to be discharged from the service of the King and Nation. The Court of King's Bench has not been able to adjudge the Justice of Peace Nordell, guilty: with respect to Major-General Pechlin, his case is referred to futurity, if it can be discovered, and he to be sent to the Castle of Marstrand, to be detained prisoner there, and exhorted by the clergy to an open confession.

Burgomaster Fagerstrom (the Counsel for the Prosecution) has preferred a complaint as to what concerns Secretary Von Engerstrom and Justice Nordell: and with respect to the former Counts Horn and Ribbing, the former Lieutenant-Colonel Liljenhorn, and the former Lieutenant Baron Ehrensvard; the Supreme Court of Justice has submissively advised that

the sentence of the Court of King's Bench (Svea Hof Ratt) may, as grounded in law, be approved; neither can the Supreme Court, in so atrocious a crime, advise any favour to be shewn Horn, Ribbing, and Liljehorn; but as to Ehrensward, the Supreme Court submits, whether he may not receive some mercy.

Concerning the former Counsellor of Chancery Von Engerstrom, the Supreme Court has submissively advised, that the sentence of the Court of King's Bench may be approved as follows, that he may be deprived of his Post, and confined three years in some castle, leaving it to His Majesty whether any more favour, with respect to him, can take place.

The Supreme Court has also humbly submitted, whether Major Von Hartmanndorff may receive some favour: it also humbly advises, that Secretary Von Engestrom, in consequence of his alleged complaint, may gain that alteration in the sentence of the Court of King's Bench, so that he may be suspended from his post of Secretary of Protocol, its salary and advantages, for one year, by which the complaint of the Counsel for the Prosecution will drop; nor has the Supreme Court found that the Counsel for the Prosecution has adduced reasons sufficient to cause any alteration in the sentence of the Court of King's Bench respecting Nordell:—but the reparation which Nordell requires, and the amends which Secretary Engerstrom urges from the Counsel for the Prosecution, or his manner of writing against him, the Supreme Court has not found necessary should take place. Finally, the Supreme Court humbly advises the approbation of the sentence of the Court of King's Bench, respecting Major General Pechlin; but refers it to mercy to save him from confinement in a castle, and suffer him to reside either at his house in Stockholm, or at his country-seat: and with respect to the improper manner of writing used by the Counsel against Pechlin, the Supreme Court humbly advises, that he may be properly reprimanded for it by the College of the Chancellor of Justice.

His Royal Highness the Duke Regent was then graciously pleased to express himself as follows:

“As every thing which the Law dictates has now been punctually followed, and no advantage which the Law allows has been withheld from the delinquents: also the Swedish Court of King's Bench (Svea Hof Ratt), and the Supreme Court of Justice having given in their final

opinions respecting the petitions and submissive complaints of the accused for the unhappy capital crime now before us, it only remains that we now finally declare our resolution and gracious will. At the revival of all the bitter and corroding sensations which naturally at this time flow through and torment our heart, when the memory of a respected King and beloved Brother is united with affliction for the unhappy and most tragical manner in which he was taken from us; we have however, conformable to our sad duty, let every thing be laid before us which has passed in this black affair, and which the records so amply contain.

“We find from thence, not without the greatest emotion, an unheard-of conspiracy against the life of a respected King, resolved on and executed in the most cruel manner, at which nature and humanity shudder, and which we most assuredly never expected to have seen in Sweden. This blot (not on the Nation, from the earliest times known and remarked for loyalty and honour, but only) on a small number of criminals, must be washed out and expiated by the rigour of the Law; and it is that charge which it is enjoined us to fulfil. Our heart, shaken and agitated by the most painful recollections, feels all the horror and disgust with which such a crime is so naturally attended; but these sensations, although sufficient for our agony, are at the same time not the only ones which at present disturb and afflict us. An attention to forward and bring such atrocious criminals to the utmost limits of the rigour of the Law (which we, in this instance, would not in the least suffer ourself to mitigate) must, still more to increase our affliction, in us be united with the performance of the most sacred promises, and the last requests and commands of a dying Brother and King.

“The time is now come, when the fate of these unfortunate persons must be decided and made known, who already by the nature of their crime are more unhappy than they could ever be by suffering all possible well-deserved punishment. The Law has passed sentence on them, and we are within ourself fully convinced that the axe which is suspended over their heads, would be for them, in their detestable situation, the greatest and best of mercies. Our confirmation of this sentence should therefore this instant appease all the rigour of justice: but here we are restrained by the most important

and effectual reasons, which we, for our own sake, and for posterity, will have retained in the Minutes of this Sitting.

“As we, at the death-bed of His late Majesty, one of the last days of his life, discoursed with him about his late misfortune, and of the important consequences arising from it, His Majesty, whose tender heart was always ready to pardon, was pleased to declare, that the idea of the well-deserved punishment which awaited those concerned in the crime afflicted him very much, nay, more than his own pains; adding, that he could get no ease from these tormenting imaginations, till we had promised and sworn to him, by our fraternal love and princely honour, that in case of his death we would suffer this his last request to avail, to save the lives of these unfortunate subjects who had been so forgetful of their allegiance. Moved even to tears by so generous a care, I ventured, nevertheless, to represent to him, that neither the law of God nor Man would admit or suffer that so atrocious a crime should escape a well-merited capital punishment; and that the honour of the Swedish name, as well as the public safety, absolutely required it. His late Majesty, greatly moved by these well-meant representations, declared with pain, that if the rigorous law of retaliation required blood for blood, and his intercession, who was the person most concerned, was not sufficient, and consequently that criminal who had been unfortunate enough to lay violent hands on his Person could not possibly be spared from death, he then insisted, that his death should be the only one which his own should occasion; giving their lives to all the others who were accused or concerned of participating in this crime, without regard to their number, which at that time it had not been possible to discover, or positively know. His Majesty added finally, that this was not only his last request to me as a Brother, but his commands as a King; for his power to pardon as long as he lived, could neither vanish, nor could he be deprived of it; requiring at the same time from me the most sacred promises and assurances, which I neither could or ought any longer to refuse him. This remarkable and affecting conversation, which places the generosity and heart of Gustavus the Third in the most advantageous light, and eternalizes his memory even more than the Victory of Svenskund, is the foundation on which our Gracious Resolution and Will is to be laid. As a

Christian, as a Subject, as a Brother, as a Man, we neither can nor ought to recede from the last commands of a dying Monarch.—He had full privilege to grant pardon in his own affair. His will was our law when he was in this world, and his Brother shall not be stained with the reproach that he deceived him in death.

“We declare therefore, and only in consequence of the reasons just given, that the well-merited capital punishment to which the former Counts Claes Fredricson Horn, and Adolf Ludwig Ribbing, Lieut. Col. Pontus Liljehorn, and Baron Carl Frederic Ehrensvard, have been condemned by the Swedish Court of King's Bench (Svea Hof Ratt), shall be changed into banishment for life, with the loss of their Nobility, and all other privileges as Citizens, letting them immediately be escorted out of the limits of an injured Native Country, without the least hope of ever being suffered to return to it; forbidding them, at the same time, on pain of the death they have now escaped, to dare to make any kind of petition for it: we leave to repentance and their awakened consciences the charge of their farther punishment, convinced that such corroding reproaches and guilty lives will be for them a far heavier burthen than death itself. We hasten also to let them immediately be banished, that if it is possible the remembrance of so unheard-of an act may by that means be effaced, and which, by their detention in castles within the kingdom, would constantly with new affliction revive the memory of a misfortune, which, without any addition, is of itself sufficiently heart-breaking—Let these criminals therefore, immediately, and forever, withdraw from the confines of Sweden, whose peace and happiness they have destroyed; and, to complete the measure of their crimes, let them be informed, that it was the King, against whose life they dared conspire, who dying has bestowed to them and returned their own.

“With respect to the others who are accused of this treason; because we, in consequence of His late Most Sacred Majesty's abovementioned last will and commands, are not entitled to mitigate the rigour of their sentence; neither can we in a case of this nature permit ourselves to follow the innate bias of our heart for clemency and mercy, but for this reason confirm hereby the final sentence of the Supreme Court which has been just read, in consequence of which the Counsellor of Chancery Von Engeström

gerstrom is deprived of his post, and to be confined for three years; Major Hartmansdorff is also to lose his commission and be confined for one year; the Royal Secretary Von Engerstrom to be suspended from his post in the College of Chancery for one year, and Major General Baron Pechlin to be imprisoned during pleasure, till he is brought to confess. But the Justice of Peace Nordell, according to the sentences both of the Court of King's Bench and Supreme Court, is entirely acquitted."

His Royal Highness was at the same time graciously pleased to order that the former Counsellor of Chancery Jacob Von Engerstrom should be confined in the Castle of Waxholm; the late Major Christopher Von Hartmansdorff in the Castle of Malmo; and Major-General Pechlin in the Castle of Warberg.

After these Minutes had been read for their adjustment, the Expedition of Justice received gracious permission to retire.

In fidem Protocolli,

N. JANSSON,
FRIED. SPARRE, Lord
High Chancellor,
G. A. REUTERHOLM,
J. ROGBERG,
CARL. ULNER,
CARL. A. WACHTMEISTER,
Lord High Steward,
A. F. KURK,
E. RUUTH.

At the bottom ?

was signed {

Let this be expedited, Drottning-
holm's Palace, 15th August 1792,
during my Most Gracious King and
Master's Minority,

CHARLES.

ANECDOTES OF THE KING.

To the EDITOR.

SIR,

AS any diverting anecdote relating to a reigning Sovereign, especially such a one as at present fills the throne of Britain, seldom fails to please his faithful subjects, and even to rivet their attachment to him, it is a pity that it should be so little attended to. My chief design, by these few lines, is to stimulate such as have materials, which would tend to make us better acquainted with the exemplary goodness of disposition and easy deportment of his present Majesty, to communicate them to the public. With this view I send the following ones which have come to my knowledge, viz.

One day that the late duke of Montague attended the levee, for the first time after a visit to his daughter's family in Dalkeith-house, his Majesty, after the usual compliments, &c. inquired of the duke after the health of his grand-children. His grace, thanking his Majesty, told him they were all well and making a meal of *oatmeal-pottage* every day. His Majesty asked if they got good oatmeal. The duke told him that they had

it excellent from a Mr. James Mutter in Middle Mills, near Lashwade, upon which his Majesty desired the duke to commission some for him; and I believe the royal family are supplied with that article from the same mills.

When the lady of Sir John Clerk of Pennycuik was presented to the King after her marriage with Sir John, the King said to her, that she was become mistress of a beautiful estate. Her ladyship begged to know how his Majesty knew that; whereupon his Majesty began at the source of the river Esk, and told the situation and appearance of every villa during its course, to her ladyship's no small surprize. He made very pertinent remarks, mentioning how such and such estates could be improved.

As the countess of Elgin was at court one day, his Majesty came up to her and said, "My lady, a've gotten a letter frae your son the day, and he's brawly."

I understand his Majesty takes pleasure in imitating the Scotch dialect.

ARGUS.

EXTRACTS from Dr. FRANKLIN'S WILL.

I WAS born in Boston, New England, and owe my first instructions in literature to the free grammar schools established there. I have therefore considered those schools in my will.

But I am also under obligations to the State of Massachusetts, for having, unasked, appointed me formerly their agent

in England with a handsome salary, which continued some years: and although I accidentally lost in their service, by transmitting governor Hutchinson's letters, much more than the amount of what they gave me, I do not think that ought in the least to diminish my gratitude. I have considered that among art-
tisans,

Slaves, good apprentices are most likely to make good citizens: and having myself been bred to a manual art, printing, in my native town, and afterwards assisted to set up my business in Philadelphia, by kind loans of money from two friends there, which was the foundation of my fortune, and of all the utility in life that may be ascribed to me—I wish to be useful even after my death, if possible, in forming and advancing other young men, that may be serviceable to their country in both those towns.

To this end I devote two thousand pounds sterling, which I give, one thousand thereof to the inhabitants of the town of Boston, in Massachusetts, and the other thousand to the inhabitants of the city of Philadelphia, in trust to and for the uses, intents, and purposes herein-after mentioned and declared.

The said sum of one thousand pounds sterling, if accepted by the inhabitants of the town of Boston, shall be managed under the direction of the select men, united with the ministers of the oldest episcopalian, congregational, and presbyterian churches in that town, who are to let out the same upon interest at five per cent. per annum, to such young married artificers, under the age of twenty-five years, as have served an apprenticeship in the said town, and faithfully fulfilled the duties required in their indentures, so as to obtain a good moral character from at least two respectable citizens, who are willing to become their sureties in a bond with the applicants for the repayment of the monies so lent, with interest, according to the terms herein after prescribed, all which bonds are to be taken for Spanish milled dollars, or the value thereof in current gold coin: And the manager shall keep a bound book or books, wherein shall be entered the names of those who shall apply for, and receive the benefit of this institution, and of their sureties, together with the sums lent, the dates and other necessary and proper records, respecting the business and concerns of this institution: And as these loans are intended to assist young married artificers in setting up their business, they are to be proportioned by the discretion of the managers, so as not to exceed sixty pounds sterling to one person, nor to be less than fifteen pounds.

And if the number of applyers so entitled, should be so large as that the sum will not suffice to afford to each as much as might otherwise not be improper, the proportion to each shall be diminished, so as to afford to every one some assistance.

These aids may, therefore, be small at first, but as the capital increases by the accumulating interest they will be more ample. And in order to serve as many as possible in their turn, as well as to make the repayment of the principal borrowed more easy, each borrower shall be obliged to pay with the yearly interest, one tenth part of the principal; which sums of principal and interest so paid in, shall be again let out to fresh borrowers. And as it is presumed, that there will be always found in Boston virtuous and benevolent citizens willing to bestow a part of their time in doing good to the rising generation, by superintending and managing this institution gratis, it is hoped, that no part of the money will at any time lie dead, or be diverted to other purposes, but be continually augmented by the interest, in which case there may in time be more than the occasion in Boston shall require; and then some may be spread to the neighbouring or other towns in the said State of Massachusetts which may desire to have it, such towns engaging to pay punctually the interest and the proportions of the principal annually to the inhabitants of the town of Boston. If this plan is executed and succeeds as projected, without interruption for one hundred years, the sum will then be one hundred and thirty-one thousand pounds, of which I would have the managers of the donation to the town of Boston then lay out at their discretion one hundred thousand pounds in public works which may be judged of most general utility to the inhabitants: such as fortifications, bridges, aqueducts, public buildings, baths, pavements, or whatever may make living in the town more convenient to its people, and render it more agreeable to strangers resorting thither for health or a temporary residence. The remaining thirty-one thousand pounds I would have continued to be let out on interest in the manner above directed, for another hundred years, as I hope it will have been found that the institution has had a good effect on the conduct of youth, and been of service to many worthy characters and useful citizens. At the end of this second term, if no unfortunate accident has prevented the operation, the sum will be four millions and sixty-one thousand pounds sterling; of which I leave one million and sixty-one thousand pounds to the disposition and management of the inhabitants of the town of Boston, and three millions to the disposition of the Government of the State, not presuming to carry my views farther.

CHICHESTER CROSS.

[WITH A VIEW.]

THIS piece of antiquity stands in the centre of the city of Chichester; and, being greatly impaired by age, was restored, according to the original workmanship, at the expence of the late Duke of Richmond. By Heylin and Martin, it is said to have been built by Robert Reade, the 46th Bishop of Chichester, from 1396 to 1417. Other writers, however, give the merit of it to Edward Story, the 57th Bishop, from 1475 to 1504; and with them agrees the Inscription placed upon it. For beauty and magnificence, it is equal, if not superior, to any building of the like kind in England; and that the city might not be at any charge with it, he left an estate at Amberley, worth 25*l.* per annum, to keep it in constant repair. This estate, however, is said to have been

sold by the Mayor and Corporation, in order to purchase another of the same value near home.

The following Inscription is on the Western Front:

This beautiful Cross
was erected by Bishop
Story, who was advanced
to that dignity by Edward IV.
1488.

Was first repaired in the
reign of Charles II.
and again in George II.

1746.

Tho. Wall, Mayor,
at the expence of Chas. Lenox,
Duke of Richmond.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I here send you a transcript of what I reckon a very valuable literary curiosity. It is a LETTER from Dr. JOHN RADCLIFFE, Physician to Queen Anne, written to the EARL of DENBIGH after the decease of her Majesty. I must premise, that anonymous threats of assassination from many loyalists, on account of his supposed neglect of the Queen in her last moments, had lowered his spirits to such a degree, that to them, and them only, many of his friends attributed the Doctor's death, which almost immediately ensued. The present Letter is dated 15th October 1714, and the writer died 1st November the same year.

JAMES ROBINSON.

(LETTER.)

Carshalton, 15th Oct. 1714.

MY VERY GOOD LORD,

THIS being the last time that, in all probability, I shall ever put pen to paper, I thought it my duty to employ it in writing to you, since I am now going to a place from whence I can administer no advice to you, and whither you, and all the rest who survive me, are obliged to come sooner or later.

Your Lordship is too well acquainted with my temper, to imagine that I could bear the reproaches of my friends, and threats of my enemies, without laying them deeply at heart; especially since there are no grounds for the one, nor foundation for the other; and you will give me credit when I say, that these considerations alone have shortened my days.

I dare persuade myself, that the reports which have been raised of me relating to my non-attendance on the Queen in her last moments, are received by you, as by others of my constant and assured friends, with an air of contempt and disbelief; and could wish that they made as little an impression upon me. But I find them to be insupportable, and have experienced, that though there are repellent medicines

for diseases of the body, those of the mind are too strong and impetuous for the feeble resistance of the most powerful artist.

In a word, the decays of nature tell me that I cannot live long; and the menacing Letter enclosed will tell you from what quarter my death comes. Give me leave, therefore, to be in earnest once for all with my very good Lord, and to use my endeavours to prolong your life, that cannot add a span's length to my own.

Your Lordship knows how far an air of jollity has obtained amongst you and your acquaintance, and how many of them, in a few years, have died martyrs to excess; let me conjure you therefore, for the good of your own soul, the preservation of your health, and the benefit of the Public, to deny yourself the destructive liberties you have hitherto taken, and which, I must confess, with a heart full of sorrow, I have been too great a partaker of in your company.

You are to consider (Oh! that I myself had done so!) that men, especially those of your exalted rank, are born to nobler exercises than those of eating and drinking; and that by how much the more eminent your station is, by so much the more accountable will you be for the discharge of it. Nor will your duty to God, your country,

country, or yourself, permit you to anger the *first*, in robbing the *second* of a patriot and defender, by not taking a due care of the *third*; which will be accounted downright murder in the eyes of that incensed Deity that will most assuredly avenge it.

The pain that afflicts my nerves interrupts me from making any other request to you than that your Lordship would give credit to the words of a dying man, who is fearful that he has been in a great measure an abettor and encourager of your intemperance; and would therefore, in these his last moments, when he is most to be credited, dehort you from the pursuit of it; and that in these the days of your youth—for you have many years yet to live, if you do not hasten your own death—you would give ear to the voice of the Preacher, whom you and I, with the rest of your company, have, in the midst of our riotous debauches, made light of, for saying, “Rejoice, Oh young man, in thy youth, and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth, and walk in the ways of thy heart, and in the sight of thine eyes: But know thou, that for all these things God will bring thee to judgment.” On which day, when the hearts of all men shall be laid open, may you and I, and all that sincerely repent of acting contrary to the revealed will in this life, reap the fruits of our sorrows for our misdeeds in a blessed resurrection; which is the hearty prayer of,

My very good Lord,
Your Lordship's most obedient
and most obliged Servant,

JOHN RADCLIFFE.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I KNEW JOHN HENDERSON, of whom a Portrait and some Account appeared in your excellent Magazine for last month, perfectly well; and always entertained that admiration for him which his uncommon talents entitled him to, and that esteem which his many virtues richly deserved. Scarcely a book, however obscure, could be mentioned, but he could give some account of it; nor any subject started, but he could engage in the discussion of it. He had a very deep and extensive knowledge of the learned languages, though I believe he read but little in the Classics at the latter period of his life. He delighted much in paradoxes, and his intimate acquaintance with the Schoolmen brought him much into the

VOL. XXII.

(COPY OF THE LETTER INCLOSED.)

DOCTOR,

THOUGH I am no friend of your's, but, on the contrary, one that could wish your destruction in a legal way, for not preventing the death of our most excellent Queen when you had it in your power to save her; yet I have such an aversion to the taking away mens' lives unfairly, as to acquaint you, that if you go to meet the gentleman you have appointed to dine with at the Greyhound in Croydon, on Thursday next, you will be most certainly murdered.

I am one of the persons engaged in the conspiracy, with twelve more, who are resolved to sacrifice you to the ghost of her late Majesty, that cries aloud for your blood; therefore, neither stir out of doors on that day, nor any other, nor think of exchanging your present place of abode for your house at Hammersmith, since there, and every-where else, we shall be in quest of you.

I am touched with remorse, and give you this notice: but take care of yourself lest I repent of it, and give proofs of so doing, by having it in my power to destroy you, who am

Your sworn enemy,

N. G.

Directed

For Dr. RADCLIFFE, at his
House in Carshalton, Surrey.

P. S. I would be obliged to any of your Correspondents who would inform what were Dr. Radcliffe's Family Arms.

habit of disputation. The magical, astrological and chemical treatises, so fashionable at the middle of the last century, engaged a considerable part of his study; and he has, at times, ventured to declare the possibility of holding a correspondence with separate spirits, upon the strength of his own experience. At one time I remember to have found him profoundly plunged in the study of the writings of the illumined Jacob Behmen, and he then and afterwards very warmly vindicated the system (if system it may be called) of that wonderful man. His medical knowledge was also remarkable, though he was no systematist. Many surprizing cures accomplished by means of his prescriptions might be produced; one upon

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a very ingenious and valuable youth in the neighbourhood of Taunton, deserves notice, as the patient had been in an alarming decline for the long space of four years, and seemed fast verging to the *house appointed for all living*. Mr. Henderfon attended him with the utmost assiduity and tenderness, and saw, at last, his patient in a state of perfect health. The benevolent man had then a presentiment of his own approaching change, and addressed himself to his young friend to this effect:—"My young and beloved friend, your cure, in all human probability, is now certain, and you will live: but I shall die. Remember, to be pious is to be happy; to be sober is to live long; and to practise the moral virtues is to become great." Mr. Henderfon died a few months after. His connections with the Methodists continued to the last, but not with an equal degree of attachment. The late Mr. John Wesley had a very great regard for him. It should be remembered, to the honour of a worthy and celebrated Dean now living, that it was by his means entirely that Mr. Henderfon was placed in Pembroke College. Though destitute of a fortune, and without the prospect of ever inheriting any, he was yet always averse to engaging

in any particular line of profession. He was often pressed by his most intimate friends to undertake the regular practice of physic, especially as his abilities in the healing art were so well known; but much oftener and more generally was he urged to enter into Holy Orders. Both were declined by him, and at the close of his days he deeply felt the compunction arising from the sense of not having exercised his talents in a regular and steady manner. There is great reason to think that he materially injured a good natural constitution by the capriciousness of his conduct, and particularly by the bold and strange experiments which he was accustomed to be always making upon himself. He used to swallow large quantities of noxious drugs, and quicksilver; and, what seemed more rash, such doses of opium as were apparently sufficient to send a dozen men to the grave. His father was so strongly affected by the loss of this affectionate and only child, that he caused the corpse to be taken up again some days after the interment, to be satisfied whether he was really dead.

I am, &c.

W.

Aug. 8, 1792.

D R O S S I A N A.

NUMBER XXXVI.

ANECDOTES of ILLUSTRIOUS and EXTRAORDINARY PERSONS,

PERHAPS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN.

— A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES!

HAMLET.

[Continued from Page 106.]

MR. PAGE.

IN the golden days of good Queen Bess, those halcyon days to which every Englishman affects to look up with rapture, the punishment for a Libel was striking off the hand of the unfortunate offender. Mr. Page, who had written a pamphlet upon the Queen's Marriage with the Duke of Anjou, suffered that punishment; and, according to that very elegant miscellany the "*Nugæ Antiquæ*," made the following manly and spirited speech upon the scaffold before his hand was chopped off. "Fellow-countrymen, I am come hither to receive the law according to my judgment, and thanke the God of all, and of this I take God to witness (who knoweth the hartes of all men); that as I am forrie I have offended her Majesty, so did I never meane harme to her Majesty's person, crown or dignity, but

have been as *true a subject* (as any was in England) to the best of my abilities, except none." Then holding up his right hand, he said, "This hand did I put to the plough, and got *my living* by it many years. If it would have pleased her Highness to have taken my *left hand*, or my life, she had dealt more favourably with me; for now, I have *no means* to live; but God (which is the Father of us all) will provide for me. I beseech you all, good people, to pray for me, that I may take my punishment patiently." And so he laid his right hand upon the block, and prayed the executioner to dispatch him quickly. At two blows his hand was taken off. So lifting up the bleeding stump, and pointing to the block, he said to the by-standers, "See, I have left there a *true Englishman's* hand." And so he went from the scaffold very stoutly, and

and with great courage. The savageness of the punishment, and the intrepid behaviour of the sufferer, must make every true Englishman's blood boil in his veins.

Dr. HAYTER, BISHOP of LONDON.

This excellent Prelate, during the short time that he had the direction of his Royal Pupil (his present Majesty), was so anxious for his knowledge of matters of consequence to one who was to become the Sovereign of a great kingdom, that he employed that acute politician Dr. TUCKER, the present Dean of Gloucester, to draw up some lectures upon Trade and Commerce for the improvement of the mind of his illustrious *élève*; from whose tuition, it seems, he retired in disgust, upon finding that Father Orleans' "History of the Revolutions of England," and a small French book called "L'Ecole de l'Homme," had been put into his hands without his privity or consent.

ARCHBISHOP WHITGIFT.

There is a very pretty little book in French, called "Great Events from Little Causes," by M. Richer. He supposes the Peace of Utrecht to arise from the Duchess of Marlborough's spilling some water upon Queen Anne's gown. Themistocles used to say to his friends, "You think now that I govern Athens: my mother governs me, and my little brother governs my mother." An Apothecary at Richmond keeping his chariot, and giving a place in it to a certain Nobleman lately deceased, was the origin of Lord Chat-ham's disgraceful dismissal from the Councils of this nation, of Wilkes and Liberty, of the American War, and of the French Revolution. In that very entertaining piece of Biography "Sir George Paul's Life of Archbishop Whitgift," there is a trifling circumstance mentioned, which, in the opinion of a very acute and intelligent Lady, perhaps gave rise to the sect of the Dissenters in England.

The circumstance is this: The first discontentment of Master Cartwright (a Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, and a celebrated Disputant) grew at a public act in that University before Queen Elizabeth, because Master Preston (then of King's College, and afterwards Master of Trinity Hall), for his *comely gesture* and pleasing pronunciation, was both liked and rewarded by her Majesty, and himself received neither reward nor commendation, presuming of his own good scholarship. This his no small grief he uttered unto divers of his friends in Tri-

nity College, who were also much discontented, because the honour of the Disputation did not redound unto their College. Master Cartwright, immediately after her Majesty's neglect of him, began to trade into divers opinions, as that of the discipline, and to kick against her Ecclesiastical Government; and that he might the better feed his mind with novelties, he travelled to Geneva, where he was so far carried away with an affection of their new-devised discipline, as that he thought all churches and congregations for Governments Ecclesiastical were to be measured and squared by the practice of Geneva. Therefore, when he returned home he took many exceptions against the established Government of the Church of England, and the observation of its rites and ceremonies, and the administration of its Holy Sacraments, and buzzed these conceits into the heads of divers young Preachers and Scholars of the University of Cambridge, and drew after him a great number of disciples and followers. Cartwright afterwards disturbs the state of the University; is recommended to be quiet, but to no purpose; is at last expelled, after having refused to assist at a conference which Archbishop Whitgift offered him. Cartwright afterwards published, in 1591, a book of New Discipline, for which he was proceeded against in the Star Chamber.

Hooker, speaking of Archbishop Whitgift, says, "he always governed with that moderation which useth by patience to suppress boldness, and to make them conquer that suffer." The Archbishop, like a learned and excellent Welsh Bishop of our times, the able defender of our Constitution in Church and State, was anxious that the Curates' stipends should be raised. His Biographer says of him, "In letting leases of his impropriations, if he found his Curates' wages small, he would abate much of his fine to increase their pensions, some ten pounds by the year, as Maidstone, &c." "Queen Elizabeth," says the Archbishop's Biographer, "told his Grace, that she would have the discipline of the Church of England of all men duly to be observed, without alteration of the least ceremony; conceiving that these *Novelists* might have wrought the same mischief in her kingdom which the turbulent Orators of Sparta did in that Commonwealth, so wisely settled by Lycurgus's laws, which, whilst they took upon themselves to amend, they miserably defaced and deformed; the inconvenience of which kind of reasoning the Queen had taken out of the Greek

Poet Aratus, who, when one asked him how he might have Homer's Poems free from faults and corruptions, replied, "Get an *old* copy not reformed, for curious wits labouring to amend things well done, commonly either quite mar them, or at least make them worse." This sentence might be well applied to some of our English Commentators, as Warburton upon Shakespeare, Bentley upon Milton, &c. &c. &c.

BISHOP BEDELL.

This excellent prelate, to whom the Irish are indebted for the translation of the Bible into their language, was Bishop of Kilmore in Ireland. Like the late Bishop Berkeley, he would never be translated from one see to another, thinking with him, that his church was his wife, and his diocese his children, from whom he should never be divorced; and how little indeed is the honour of the church, the independence of the episcopal character, and the attachment that every Bishop should have to his diocese considered, when translations are permitted. Were all the Bishopsricks in England put upon the same footing with respect to emolument, with a difference of stipend to the two Archbishops, translations would not probably be in so much request as they are at present. "Bishop Bedell lived with his clergy," says his Biographer, "as if they had been his brethren. When he went his visitations, he would not accept of the invitations that were made to him by the great men of the country, but he would needs eat with his brethren, in such poor inns, and of such coarse fare, as the places afforded. He went about always on foot when he was at Dublin (one servant only attending him), except upon public occasions, that obliged him to ride in procession with his brethren. He never kept a coach in his life, his strength always enabling him to ride on horseback. Many poor Irish families about him were

maintained out of his kitchen, and in the Christmas-time he had the poor always eating with him at his own table, and he brought himself to endure both the sight of their rags and of their rudeness. He by his will ordered that his body should be buried in a church-yard with this inscription :

*"Depositu[m] Gulielmi quondam Episcopi
Kilmorensis."*

"He did not like," says his Biographer, "the burying in a church; for as, he observed, there was much both of superstition and pride in it, so he believed it was a great annoyance to the living, where there was so much of the steam of dead bodies rising about them. He was likewise much offended at the rudeness which the crowding the dead bodies in a small parcel of ground occasioned, for the bodies already laid there, and not yet quite rotten, were often raised and mangled; so that he made a canon in his synod against burying in churches, and recommended that burying-places should be removed out of towns. In this he was imitated by the present Cardinal de Lomenie, Archbishop of Sens, who published some years ago a very eloquent *mandement* on the subject.

LORD STRAFFORD.

When this insolent Peer was Viceroy of Ireland, he gave orders to the Door-keeper of the House of Peers of that country, to admit no nobleman into that House unless he left his sword with him at the door. Many Peers passed into the House, and gave up their sword. The Earl of Ormond, however, on being asked for his sword, said, on drawing it half out at the same time, "My good friend, if you make that request again, I shall plunge it into your body." This being told to Lord Strafford, he said, very coolly, upon the occasion, "This Nobleman is, I see, a person of whom I ought to make a friend, if I can."

MISCELLANEOUS SCRAPS OF LITERATURE.

THE following Remarks, by the late excellent Dr. JORTIN, are admirably worth attending to.

"To profess doctrines which we believe to be false, for worldly advantages, for the sake of quiet, for political reasons, and out of submission to the civil magistrate, is a vitious excess which nothing can justify. Not to be content with the liberty of following our own sentiments,

but rudely to attack what is accounted true and sacred in the nation where we live, is an extreme on the other side. The distates of prudence and of good manners, and the reverence due to civil society, are things which ought to be carefully considered by those whose inquiries have led them aside from the religious opinions commonly received.

"Pious

“ Pious zeal may be active, and yet not pernicious, and shine without burning.”

“ When a man is violently bent to believe or disbelieve, he is more than half-perfused that things are as he desires.”

“ Virtue and goodness are the health of the soul, and vice is a disease in it. A sickly and infirm body cannot undergo hard toil, nor can a mind vexed and discomposed with irregular appetites attend to the search after truth, wanting that evenness of temper and that vigour which are necessary in such inquiries.”

“ A statuary works upon marble, an historian upon facts; both cut them to their fancy, and pare off all that will not serve for their purpose.”

“ Truth and Learning are friends; Error and Imposture flourish under the protection of Ignorance.”

The first time that Thomas Aquinas visited Rome, Innocent the Fourth, who then filled the Pontifical Chair, said to him, “ You see we cannot say with St. Peter, *“ Silver and gold have I none.”* “ No,” said Aquinas, “ neither can you command, as he did, the lame man to arise and walk.”

An old woman who had witnessed the religious changes under Queen Mary and Queen Elizabeth, used to say her prayers in Latin and English, and “ Let God,” said she, “ take which he likes best.”

“ An epitaph,” observes a witty writer, “ should be true (*De mortuis nil nisi verum*), not as on some monuments, where the red veins in the marble may seem to blush at the falsehoods written on it. He was a witty man that first taught a stone to speak, but he was a wicked man who taught it first to lie.”

Divines may learn industry from the eminent Cardinal Baronius, who not only compiled the most stupendous work ever gathered by one man, *The Church Annals*, but for thirty years used to preach three or four times a-week.

A Scotch Presbyterian railing, in the pulpit, against episcopacy, and even monarchical government, before King James VI. was commanded by his Majesty “ either to speak sense or to come down.” The Preacher replied, in the true spirit of

fanatical impudence, “ I’ll tell thee, mon, I’ll neither speak sense nor come down.”

It is related of Pope Sixtus V. that before he arrived to the Papal dignity he ate and drank nothing but bread and water, saying,

“ *Panis et aqua*
“ *Vita beata.*”

But being seated in the Pontifical Chair, he changed his diet, and alledged this reason for it:

“ *Aqua et Panis*
“ *Est vita canis.*”

Great judgment is necessary in appreciating properly the characters of eminent men in former times. We ought not to judge concerning them as though they existed in our day. The complexion of religion, politics, and manners, so varies, as to render such kind of judgment extremely unjust. And yet this has been too much the fashion among our modern biographers; they have brought down the characters of former ages, and tried their sentiments and actions by the philosophy and prevalent maxims of the present age. Instead of this, they should have placed themselves in the age and circumstances of the respective persons whose lives they profess to delineate. An Alexander drawn in a modern uniform, or a Cicero with a three-tailed wig, a band, and a barrister’s gown, would be equally as just in a painter, as this manner of drawing characters in a historian.

Few men, particularly authors, have been so modest as our great antiquary Camden, who, in a letter to Archbishop Usher, dated July 10, 1618, gives this honest picture of himself:—“ I know not who may justly say that I was ambitious, who contented myself in Westminster school when I writ my *Britannia*, and eleven years afterwards; who refused a Mastership of Requests offered, and then had the place of a King of Arms, without any suit, cast upon me. I did never set sail after present preferments, or desired to soar higher by others. I never made suit to any man, no not to his Majesty, but for a matter of course incident to my place; neither (God be praised) I needed, having gathered a contented sufficiency by my long labours in the school.”

On the death of the great Lord Chancellor Bacon (whose memory I think has
been

been too hardly, not to say unjustly treated, in some account of him lately inserted in this Magazine), Mr. James Howell, in a letter to a Dr. Pritchard, has these remarks :

“ My Lord Chancellor Bacon is lately dead of a long languishing weakness.— He died so poor, that he scarcely left money to bury him; which, though he had a great wit, did argue no great wisdom, it being one of the essential properties of a wise man to provide for the main chance. I have read, that it hath been the fortune of all Poets commonly to die beggars; but for an Orator, a Lawyer, and a Philosopher, as he was, to die so, 'tis rare. It seems the same fate befel him that attended *Demosthenes*, *Seneca*, and *Cicero* (all great men), of whom the two first fell by *corruption*. The fairest diamond may have a flaw in it, but I believe he died poor out of a contempt of the self of fortune, as also out of an excess of generosity, which appeared as in divers other passages, so once when the King had sent him a stag; he sent up for the Under-Keeper, and having drunk the

King's health unto him in a great *silver bowl*, he gave it him for his fee. He writ a pitiful letter to King James, not long before his death, and concludes, *Help me, dear Sovereign Lord and Master, and pity me so far, that I who have been born in a bag, be not now in my age forced in effect to bear a wallet, nor I that desire to live to study, may be driven to study to live*: which words, in my opinion, argueth a little abjection of spirit, as his former letter to the Prince did of profaneness, wherein he hoped, *that as the Father was his Creator, the Son would be his Redeemer*. I write not this to derogate from the noble worth of the Lord Viscount Verulam, who was a rare man, a man *reconditæ scientiæ, et ad salutem literarum natus*, and I think the eloquentest man that was born in this Isle.”

What a pity is it that no good memoir (scarce indeed any memoir at all) of this restorer of philosophy has ever appeared! and how much is such a work to be desired by all true lovers of literature.

ADDITIONAL ACCOUNT of the late Rev. Mr. BADCOCK.

TO the Memoir of this ingenious and celebrated Divine which has already appeared in our Magazine, we are enabled to add the following particulars, and still hope to receive further communications concerning him.

SAMUEL BADCOCK was born at South Molton, Feb. 23, 1747. He received the first rudiments of his education under his maternal uncle, a Mr. Plake, who was Minister of the Congregation of Dissenters at South Molton: for this person Mr. Badcock always entertained a lively sense of gratitude. He was an excellent classic, and having well grounded his nephew in the Roman and Grecian Languages, removed him to the Calvinistic hot-bed at St. Mary Otery in this county, then superintended by a Mr. Rooker, successor to a Mr. Lavington (who was a great assistant to Dr. Edmund Calamy in compiling his Account of the Ministers ejected for non-conformity, and accompanying that gentleman into Scotland, received at Edinburgh the honorary degree of M. A.).—Mr. Badcock was never at Taunton seminary, as asserted in our Magazine for September 1790, nor at any other than this of Otery. How long he continued there we know not; but he ac-

cepted a Call, as it is termed, to be Pastor of a Dissenting congregation at Winbourne in Dorsetshire, and was ordained there as such. From Winbourne he removed to Barnstaple in Devon in the year 1769. Of this removal he thus speaks in a letter to a friend, written February 26, 1774.

“ I refused the first invitation from Barnstaple. Disputes then arose to a considerable height about the choice of a Minister, and I am convinced irreparable dis-union would have been the consequence had I not accepted of a second invitation, backed most strongly by the earnest intreaties of my relations in this neighbourhood, and the expostulations of several Ministers in whom I had much confidence. Having fully discharged all the extraordinary expences the congregation of Winbourne had put themselves to on my account, I removed to Barnstaple, and preached my first sermon here, April 1, 1770.

“ I was much reflected on by some for leaving a people amongst whom I had been ordained. I confess I did not consider ordination as binding on a Minister—nor do I think it should be a tie, when a prospect of greater usefulness calls him
else.

elsewhere. I am satisfied with my own views and principles of acting in my removal; and though pursued by cruel reflections of ignorant and bigoted persons, I stand firm on my own ground; and adore the Hand that conducted me hither."

Before his settling at Barnstaple Mr. Badcock had quitted the narrow and gloomy system of Calvin; nor was this any thing to his disadvantage in the minds of the general part of the congregation there, as Mr. Walrond, the Minister whom he succeeded, was much beloved by his people, and a man of enlarged sentiments. Of this person Mr. Badcock in the same letter speaks in the following terms of respect:—"Mr. Walrond maintained the credit of *orthodoxy* by his connexion with the Academy at Ottery; a pretty considerable sum of money, left to the Students of that Academy by a relation of his, being wholly in his hands, and at his disposal. Having so much consequence amongst the supporters of that Academy, he escaped better than many of his brethren, who had no such advantageous grounds to stand upon. However, it is very certain that he maintained no predilection for the favourite topics of that Academy, and generally warned the Students against a bigoted attachment to them. I remember while I was a student--I was sent for to preach for Walrond, who charged me most earnestly not to introduce any thing of a disputative kind into his pulpit, adding, 'I know your fellow-students, and their fondness for the quinquarticular controversy, *which I hate*, and which my congregation never heard a word about, and I never desire they should.' I have reason to be thankful that my worthy predecessor kept his people in such a state of salutary ignorance. For my peace, they must have unlearned all they had been taught on those heads. At present I live in great harmony with the congregation, and I do all in my power to keep the dæmon of controversy from getting among them, being convinced that he is more easy to be resisted than expelled."

While Mr. Badcock lived in peace with the Dissenters, and before he incurred their hatred on account of a *supposed* deviation from *puritè*, he seems not to have entertained the slightest idea of shackling himself by subscribing to a theological system, and conforming to a prescribed form of prayer with rites and ceremonies. In another letter to the

same friend in the same year, he thus expresses his sentiments: "The Dissenting interest on its large and catholic foundation is so dear to my soul, that I most sincerely grieve to see it diminished in any respect." This reflection was made in consequence of the decay of a Baptist congregation at South Molton.

Virulent insult and the most opprobrious reproaches on account of his persisting to the last in denying the being guilty of the *faux pas* just mentioned, made him look with less partial eyes to the *Dissenting interest*, and, added to other motives, induced him at length to abandon the tents of Schism, and become a true son of the Established Church. But oh! what an uproar then ensued among his quondam brethren! The first slip was indeed very bad, but it was a mere nothing when compared to Apostacy. But poor Badcock did not live long to bear the reproaches of his old friends, nor to enjoy the favours and honours which he would, no doubt, have received from his new ones.

While at Barnstaple he became acquainted with a daughter of Mr. Samuel Wesley, master of Tiverton-school, and elder brother of the late celebrated Mr. John Wesley, and from her he received a considerable quantity of papers, consisting chiefly of letters and pieces of poetry. Some of these he published entire; and from the whole, with what particulars the donor favoured him with orally, he drew up that account of the family which was published in the 20th Number of the Bibliotheca Topographica Britannica. He was favoured also at Barnstaple with a considerable number of manuscripts, which had been the property of Mr. Jonathan Hamner, who was ejected from the living of Barnstaple in 1662, and was a noted man in his day. But the books and papers of Mr. John Berry, an eminent non-conformist Minister at Barnstaple in the last century, falling into Mr. Badcock's hands, proved an invaluable treasure to him. Among them were some letters of that excellent prelate and celebrated writer Dr. Jeremiah Taylor Bishop of Down.

Mr. Badcock's family was always a respectable one in South Molton, and in the last century one of his ancestors was Mayor of the town; but what distinguished him the most was his animosity to the non-conformists, particularly the noted Mr. John Flavel of allegorizing fame, who was ejected from the living of

Dartmouth, and took up his abode for some years at Hudcott, a seat belonging to the family of Rolle, near South Molton, where he used to preach in the hall at midnight to very crowded audiences. Mr. Badcock having mentioned this ancestor of his in a letter to a friend, observes, that "he exercised with unabated ardour and severity all the power which

the vengeance of the *Church and State in Alliance* had given him to scourge the generous opposers of tyranny and usurpation."

Several unpublished manuscripts of Mr. Badcock's are in the hands of his friends, and as some are highly deserving the public eye, we hope they will not be long withheld from it.

C L A U D I N E.

A SWISS TALE.

FROM THE FRENCH OF M. DE FLORIAN.

[*Concluded from Page 92.*]

CLAUDINE, surprised to find any one who did not despise her, kissed his hands, without saying a word. He spoke to her in the most friendly manner, and inquired after his good brother the Curate: he dwelt with pleasure on the good deeds of that worthy man, and observed, that one of the most pleasing duties of their ministry was to console the unhappy, and heal the broken-hearted. Claudine listened with respectful gratitude, he appeared to her as an angel sent from heaven to comfort her. After supper she retired to bed in a calmer state of mind, and if she did not sleep, she at least rested.

"On the morrow, the good Curate searched through Salanches for a little chamber where Claudine might lie in. An old woman, called Madame Felix, offered an apartment, and promised secrecy. Claudine repaired thither in the evening, the Curate paid three months rent in advance, the old Lady passed her for a niece lately married at Chambéry, and every thing was settled. Indeed it was high time; for the fatiguing journey, and the agitation of mind that Claudine had sustained, brought on her labour-pains that very evening: although only seven months gone with child, she produced a boy beautiful as the day, whom Madame Felix caused to be baptized by the name of Benjamin.

"The Curate was desirous of immediately putting the child out to nurse, but Claudine declared with tears in her eyes, that she would rather die than be separated from Benjamin: she was allowed to keep him for the first few days, and at the end of these days her maternal fondness had increased. The Curate reasoned with her; represented to her, that such conduct deprived her of all hopes of ever returning to Chamouny, or

of being reconciled to her father: Claudine's only answer was to embrace Benjamin. The time slip on, Claudine nursed her child, and remained with Madame Felix, who loved her with all her heart.

"The fifty crowns from her father, and the little money Nanette had put into her bundle, had hitherto paid her expences. Nanette did not dare to come to see her, but she sent her all she could spare, and thus Claudine wanted for nothing. She employed her time in learning to read and write of the old lady, who had formerly kept a school at Bonville, and in taking care of Benjamin. Claudine was not unhappy, and little Benjamin grew charming. But such happiness could not last. One morning the Curate of Salanches came to pay her a visit.

"My dear girl," said he, "when I received you under my protection, when I covered your fault with the mantle of charity, my design was, to take care of your child, to enable him to gain his bread; and I hoped, during that interval, to have appeased the anger of your father; to have prevailed with him to receive you once more into his house, where your repentance, your modesty, your love of virtue, and of labour, might gradually have induced him to forget the distresses of which you had been the source. But this plan you have yourself opposed. With what eyes could Simon look upon this child; he must necessarily remain a lasting monument of your misconduct and disgrace. I can discern by your eyes that your choice is made; but you ought to consider, that you cannot always remain with this good woman, whose circumstances, however desirous the might be of befriending you, render it impossible. The money that Nanette sends you, is
taken

taken from the support of herself and her family. Nanette labours the ground while you carest Benjamin, and Nanette has been guilty of no fault. You have but one resource, which is, to go into service either at Geneva or Chambéry; but I doubt whether, without separating from your child, you would easily find a place. I allow you two days to reflect coolly on these matters. You will then inform me of your determination, and depend on it, I will do every thing in my power to assist you." Claudine was sensible of the truth of all the Curate had said, but she found it impossible for her to live without Benjamin. After passing a day and a night in reflecting on what she ought to do, she at last resolved, and, after writing a letter to the Curate, acknowledging all his kindness, which she left on her table, she made a bundle of her cloaths, tied up twenty crowns which still remained in a handkerchief, and, taking Benjamin in her arms, she departed from Salanches.

"She took the road to Geneva, and slept at night at Bouville; for, on account of little Benjamin, she could not travel far. The second day she arrived at Geneva. Her first care was to sell all her female attire, and provide herself with a suit of man's cloaths; she even sold her fine black hair, and bought a knapsack, into which she put her cloaths. She fastened the ring, which she had always hitherto worn on her finger, round her neck. Thus clad like a young Savoyard, with a stout stick in her hand, her knapsack on her back, a top of which Benjamin was seated, clasping his hands round her neck, she set out from Geneva on the road to Turin.

"She was twelve days in crossing the mountains, and people were so much pleased with the air and appearance of this handsome little Savoyard, and of the child whom she carried on her back, and called her little brother, that she was hardly allowed to pay any thing, but commonly discharged her reckoning by amusing the company with some of the little beautiful songs peculiar to her country; so that when Claudine arrived at Turin, she had still some of her money left, with which she hired a little garret, bought a brush and blacking, and, followed by little Benjamin, who never left her, she set up a little stall for blacking shoes, in the Palais Royal, under the name of Claude.

"During the first days she gained but little, because she was awkward, and took

a good deal of time to gain a penny; but she soon became expert, and the work went on well. Claude, intelligent, active, alert, ran all the errands of the quarter. Benjamin, during her absence, sat upon and guarded the stool. If there was a letter to be carried, a box to be removed, or bottles to be conveyed to the cellar, Claude was called in preference to any other. She was the confidant and assistant of all the lazy servants in the neighbourhood, and in the evening often carried home a crown as the gains of the day. This was fully sufficient to support her and Benjamin, who every day increased in stature and in beauty, and became the favourite of all the neighbourhood.

"This happy life had lasted for more than two years, when one day Claudine and her son being busy arranging their little stall with their heads bent towards the ground, they saw a foot appear upon the stool. Claudine took her brush, and without looking at the master of the shoe, immediately began her operation. When the most difficult part was done, she raised her head.—The brush fell from her hands, she remained immovable: it was Mr. Belton whom she beheld. Little Benjamin, who was not at all affected, took up the brush, and with a feeble hand attempted to finish the work of Claudine, who still remained motionless, with her eyes fixed on Mr. Belton. Mr. Belton asked Claudine, with some surprize, why she stopped, and smiled at the efforts of the child, whose figure pleased him. Claudine, recovering her spirits, excused herself to Mr. Belton with so sweet a voice, and such well-chosen words, that the Englishman, still more surprized, asked Claudine several questions about her country and her situation. Claudine answered, with a calm air, that she and her brother were two orphans who gained their bread by the employment which he saw, and that they were from the Valley of Chamouny. This name struck Mr. Belton, and looking attentively at Claudine, he thought he recognized her features, and inquired her name. "I am called Claude," said she.—"And you are from Chamouny?"—"Yes, Sir, from the village of Prieure."—"Have you no other brother?"—"No, Sir, only Benjamin."—"Nor any sister?"—"Pardon me, Sir."—"What is her name?"—"Claudine."—"Claudine! and where is she?"—"Oh, I do not know, indeed, Sir."—"How can you be ignorant of that?"—"For many reasons, Sir, which cannot interest

interest you, and which it would make me weep to tell." Claudine, with the tears starting in her eyes, told him she had done. Mr. Belton, who did not go away, put his hand into his pocket, and gave her a guinea. "I cannot change you," said Claudine.—"Keep the whole," said the Englishman, "and tell me, Would you be sorry to quit your present employment, and accept of a good place?"—"That cannot be, Sir."—"Why not?"—"Because nothing in the world would make me quit my brother."—"But suppose he were to accompany you?"—"That would be another matter."—"Well, Claude, you shall be with me; I will take you into my service, you will be very happy in my house, and your brother shall accompany you."—"Sir," answered Claudine, a little embarrassed, "favour me with your address, and I will call upon you to-morrow."—Mr. Belton gave it her, and bade her not fail to come.

"It was well for Claudine that the conversation now terminated, for her tears almost suffocated her; she hastened to her chamber, and there shut herself up to reflect on what she ought to do. Her inclination and her affection for Benjamin prompted her to enter into the service of Mr. Belton; but his past treachery, and the promise she had made to the Curate of Salenches, never to do any thing which might endanger her virtue, made her hesitate: but the welfare of Benjamin preponderated; she resolved to go to Mr. Belton, to serve him faithfully, to make him cherish his son, but never to tell him who she was.

"This point being settled, the next morning she waited on Mr. Belton, who agreed to give her good wages, and ordered her and her brother cloaths immediately. Mr. Belton now wished to renew the conversation of yesterday, and to inquire further concerning her sister. But Claudine interrupted him. "Sir," said she, "my sister is no more; she is dead of misery, chagrin, and repentance. All our family have lamented her unhappy end; and those who are not our relations have no right to renew such melancholy reflections." Mr. Belton, more than ever astonished at the spirit of Claude, desisted from further inquiry; but he conceived a high esteem and a sincere friendship for this extraordinary young man.

"Claude soon became the favourite of his master; and Benjamin, towards whom Mr. Belton found himself attached by an irresistible impulse, was for ever in his

chamber. The amiable child, as if conscious that he owed his existence to Mr. Belton, loved him nearly as well as Claudine; and he told him so with such sweet innocence and simplicity, that the Englishman could not do without Benjamin. Claudine wept for joy, but she concealed her tears. But the dissipation of Mr. Belton afflicted the heart of Claudine, and made her fear that the hour of discovery would never arrive.

"By the death of his parents, Mr. Belton had, at the age of nineteen, been left master of a very large fortune, which he had hitherto employed in wandering over Italy, stopping wherever he found it agreeable to him, that is, wherever he met with agreeable women whom he could deceive and ruin. A lady of the court of Turin, rather advanced in life, but still beautiful, was his present mistress: she was lively, passionate, and very jealous of Mr. Belton. She required that he should sup with her every evening, and write to her every morning. The Englishman did not dare to refuse. Notwithstanding all this they had many quarrels: for the smallest cause she would weep, tear her hair, seize a knife, and play a thousand fooleries, which began to tire Mr. Belton. Claude saw and felt all this, but she suffered in silence. Mr. Belton gave her every day fresh marks of confidence, and often complained to her of the unpleasant life he led. Claude now and then risked a little advice, half joke and half serious, which Mr. Belton heard with approbation, and promised to follow to-morrow; but when to-morrow came, Mr. Belton returned to the lady more from habit than inclination, and Claude, who wept in private, affected to smile, while she accompanied her master.

"At length there arose so violent a quarrel between the Englishman and the marquise, that he resolved never again to go near her; and in order to prevent it, connected himself with another lady of the same place, no better than the former. In this change Claudine saw only a new subject of affliction. All that she had done was to begin again; but she resigned herself to it without complaining, and continued to serve her master with the same fidelity as ever. But the marquise was not of a disposition so easily to yield up the heart of her English lover. She had him watched, and soon discovered her rival; she exhausted every stratagem of intrigue to make him return; but in vain. The

Englishman did not answer her letters, refused her appointments, and ridiculed her threats.—The marquise, now in despair, thought only of revenge.

“One day, when Mr. Belton, followed by Claudine, was as usual coming out of the house of his new mistress about two o'clock in the morning, and, already displeased with her, was telling his faithful Claudine that he had thoughts of setting out immediately for London, suddenly four desperadoes fell with poniards on Mr. Belton, who had hardly time to throw himself against the wall with his sword in his hand. Claudine, on sight of the assassins, sprang before her master, and received in her bosom the stroke of a poniard aimed at Mr. Belton: she instantly fell. The Englishman set furiously on the man who had wounded her, and soon stretched him on the pavement; and the three others, finding themselves furiously attacked, quickly fled. Mr. Belton did not pursue them; he returned to his domestic, raised him, embraced him, and called on him with tears; but Claudine did not answer, for she had fainted. Mr. Belton took her in his arms, carried her to his house, and laid her in his own bed, while others at his desire ran for a surgeon. Mr. Belton, impatient to see the nature of the wound, unbuttoned Claudine's vest, drew aside the shirt covered with blood, looked, and beheld with astonishment the bosom of a woman.

“During this the surgeon arrives, and examines the wound, which he declares not to be mortal, as the weapon had struck against the bone. The wound is dressed, and stimulatives applied, but still Claudine does not recover. Mr. Belton, who supported her head, perceives a ribbon round her neck; he pulls it, and discovers a ring: It is his own; the same that he had left on Montanvert to the beautiful shepherdess whom he so cruelly abandoned. Every-thing is at once evident. He sends for a nurse, who undresses Claudine, and lays her in her own bed; and the poor girl, at length recovering her senses, throws her eyes around, and sees with astonishment the nurse, the surgeon, her master, and Benjamin, who, awaked by all this noise, had risen, and run half naked to his brother, whom he embraced with tears.

“Claudine immediately endeavoured to console Benjamin; then calling to mind what had happened, seeing herself in a bed, and reflecting with inquietude that she had been undressed, she quickly put

her hand to the ribbon which held her ring. Mr. Belton, who watched her, saw in her looks the pleasure with which she found it was still there. He then made every-body leave the room, knelt down by the side of the bed, and taking the hand of Claudine,—“Do not be alarmed,” said he, “my sweet friend: I know every thing, and it is for the happiness of us both. You are Claudine, and I am a monster. There is but one way that I can cease to be so, and that depends upon you. I owe you my life, and I wish to owe my honour to you, for it is I who have lost it, not you. Your wound is not dangerous; and as soon as you can go out, you shall bestow on me the name of Husband, and pardon me a crime which I am far from pardoning myself. I have long strayed from the paths of virtue, Claudine; but they will be the more agreeable when I am restored to them by you.” Imagine the surprise, the joy, the transports of Claudine. She would have spoke, but her tears prevented her. She then perceived little Benjamin, who had been turned out with the rest, and who, anxious about his brother, had softly opened the door, and thrust in his pretty face to see what was going forwards. Claudine shewed him to Mr. Belton, saying, “There is your son: he will answer you better than I can.” He flew; Benjamin covered him with kisses, and, carrying him to his mother, he passed the remainder of the night between his wife and his child with a satisfaction of mind to which he had long been a stranger.

“In fifteen days Claudine was well. She had informed Mr. Belton of all that had happened to her. This endeared her to the Englishman, who was now sonder of her than the first time he saw her. Claudine, now dressed as a woman, but with great plainness, entered the coach of the Englishman with Benjamin, and all three went strait to Salenches to the house of the Curate. The good man did not at first know Claudine; but at length recollecting her, he ran to old madam Felix, who was still alive, and who almost died of joy when she beheld Claudine and Benjamin. The next day they set out for Chamouny, where Mr. Belton, who was a Catholic, wished that the marriage might be publicly solemnized in the parish-church of Prieure.

“In the evening the Curate of Salenches was sent to demand the hand of his daughter of the terrible M. Simon. The old man received him with great gravity, heard him without testifying any joy,

and gave his consent in very few words. Claudine came to throw herself at his feet; he allowed her to remain a few seconds, raised her without a smile, and saluted Mr. Belton with great coolness. The good Nanette laughed and cried at the same time. On the road to church, she carried Benjamin on one hand, and held her sister with the other; the two Curates walked before, and old Madam Felix behind with M. Simon; all the children of the village followed singing songs.

"In this order they reached the church, where the ceremony was performed by the Curate of Salanches. Mr. Belton had tables covered on the banks of the Arva, where every guest was welcome, and the whole village danced during eight days. He bought some good estates for old M. Simon, but he refused to accept of them. Nanette was not so im-

practicable. She accepted of an estate, and a handsome house which Mr. Belton gave her, and is now the richest and the happiest woman in the parish. Mr. and Mrs. Belton went away in about a month, carrying with them the benedictions of every body. They are now at London, where I understand Benjamin has five or six brothers and sisters."

Such is their history; which I could not shorten, because I tried to tell it you in the words of the Curate, whom I have often heard repeat it. If it has not pleased you, you will excuse me.

I thanked Francis Paccard, assuring him that his tale had interested me much. I descended from Montanverd, with my head full of Claudine; and during my return to Geneva I wrote this story as Paccard had told it me, without trying to correct the many faults of style which the Critics will no doubt discover in it,

ACCOUNT OF SOME NEW DISCOVERIES IN THE INTERIOR PARTS OF AFRICA.

THE ASSOCIATION for promoting the DISCOVERY of the INTERIOR PARTS of AFRICA having received some intelligence since they printed their Proceedings, have given an additional Chapter to them, from which we extract the following information.

An Arab of the name of Shabeni excited the attention of the Committee of this Society, by the account he gave of an empire on the banks of the Niger: for he said, "that the population of Houssa, its capital, where he resided two years, was equalled only (so far as his knowledge extended) by that of London and Cairo: and, in his rude unlettered way, he described the government as monarchical, yet not unlimited; its justice as severe, but directed by written laws; and the rights of landed property as guarded by the institution of certain hereditary officers, whose functions appear to be similar to the Canongoes of Hindostan, and whose important and complicated duties imply an unusual degree of civilization and refinement.

"For the probity of their merchants he expressed the highest respect; but remarked with indignation that the women were admitted to society, and that the honour of the husband was often insecure.

"Of their written alphabet he knew no more, than that it was perfectly different from the Arabic and Hebrew characters; but he described the art of writing as com-

mon in Houssa. And when he acted the manner in which their pottery is made, he gave, unknowingly to himself, a representation of the ancient Grecian wheel.

"In passing to Houssa from Tombuctoo, in which last city he resided seven years, he found the banks of the Niger more numerously peopled than those of the Nile from Alexandria to Cairo; and his mind was obviously impressed with higher ideas of the wealth and grandeur of the empire of Houssa, than of those of any kingdom he had seen, England alone excepted."

The existence of this city and empire was confirmed by letters from the English consuls at Tunis and Morocco; who added, that the eunuchs of the seraglio at these places were brought from the city of Houssa.

In order to investigate the truth of these accounts, and to explore the origin and course of the Niger, Major Houghton, who, in 1779, had acted under General Rooke as Fort Major in the island of Goree, undertook to penetrate to that river by the way of the Gambia. He was instructed to ascertain the course, and if possible the rise and termination, of the Niger, and to visit the cities of Tombuctoo and Houssa.

The Major left England on the 16th October 1790, arrived at the entrance of the Gambia on the 10th of November, and was well received by the king of Barra,

Barra, whom he had formerly visited. He proceeded thence up the river to Junkiconda, where the English have a small factory. Here he purchased a horse and five asses, and prepared to pass with his merchandize to Medina, the capital of the small kingdom of Woolli. From some words accidentally dropped by a Negro woman in the Mundingo language, he learnt, that a conspiracy had been formed against his life by some traders, who feared that his expedition portended the ruin of their commerce; he therefore swam with his horse and asses across the Gambia, and proceeded, though with much difficulty, on the side opposite to that which is usually the route to the district of Cantor, where he repassed the river, and was hospitably entertained by the King of Woolli, at his capital Medina.

This town is situated about 900 miles by water from the entrance of the Gambia. The country abounds with corn, cattle, and all things requisite for the support, or essential to the comforts, of life. The people are distinguished, *not divided*, into two sects with regard to religion, Mahomedans and Deits. The former are called Bushreens, and the latter, from their drinking with freedom wine and liquor, which Mohammed prohibited, are called Sonikees, or drinking men.

The Major's dispatches to the Society from this place were lost; but in a letter to his wife, which a seaman preserved from the wreck of the vessel, he describes his situation as extremely agreeable—the country healthy, the people hospitable, game abundant, and he could make his excursions on horseback in security. Above all, he indulges in the idea of the advantages that would attend the English by erecting a fort on the salubrious and beautiful hill of Faetenda, where they once had a factory; and expresses a hope that his wife will hereafter accompany him to a place in which an income of ten pounds a-year will support them in affluence; and where, from commerce, he imagines vast wealth may be obtained.

While he was here waiting for a native merchant, whose company he had engaged for the further prosecution of his journey, the greater part of Medina was destroyed by fire, and with it several articles of merchandize, to which he trusted for defraying his expences. At the same time his interpreter disappeared with his horse and three of his asses; and to add to his misfortunes, a trade gun, that he purchased on the river, burst and wounded him in the face and arm. The inhabitants

of the neighbouring town of Barraconda on this occasion cheerfully opened their houses to more than a thousand families, whose tenements had been consumed, and anxiously exerted themselves for Major Houghton's relief.

On the 8th of May the Major proceeded on foot, in company with a slave-merchant, whose servants drove his two remaining asses, which carried the wreck of his fortune; and journeying by a north-east course, he arrived in five days at the uninhabited frontier which separates the kingdoms of Woolli and Bondou.

A journey of 150 miles through a country before unvisited by Europeans, of which the population is numerous and extensive, and where his companion traded in every town, conducted him to the south-western boundary of the kingdom of Bambouk. This kingdom is inhabited by a nation whose woolly hair and sable complexions denote them to be of the Negro race; but their character seems to be varied in proportion as the country rises from the plains of its western division to the highlands on the east. The people are here, as in the kingdoms of Woolli and Bondou, distinguished by the tenets of Mohammedans and Deits; but they are equally at peace with each other, and mutually tolerate the respective opinions they condemn.

Agriculture and pasturage are the chief occupations of this people; but they have made sufficient progress in the arts to smelt their iron ore, and fabricate from it the several instruments of husbandry and war. Cloth of cotton, which seems to be universally worn, they appear to weave by a difficult and laborious process; and hence probably it is, that the measure of value is not, as on the Atlantic coast, a bar of iron, but a piece of cloth. The vegetable food of the inhabitants is rice; and their animal, beef and mutton. A drink prepared from fermented honey supplies the place of wine, and furnishes the means of festive entertainments, which constitute the principal luxury of the Court of Bambouk.

Major H. arrived at the river Falemé, which separates the kingdoms of Bondou and Bambouk, just at the termination of a war between those kingdoms, by which the former had obtained the cession of some part of the low lands belonging to the latter; and in these conquests the King of Bondou resided. The Major hastened to pay his respects to the victorious Prince, and offer him a present; but he met with an ungracious reception. He was permitted to leave the present; but ordered to repair

to the frontier town from whence he came; and the next day the King's son, with an armed attendance, entered the house where he had taken up his abode, and took from him such articles as he chose; particularly a blue coat, in which the Major hoped to have been introduced to the Sultan of Tombuctoo.

Major H. next set out on a visit to the King of Bambouk; but unfortunately lost his way in one of the vast woods of that country, and the wet season having commenced on the 4th of July, he was obliged to pass the night on ground deluged by rain, while the sky exhibited that continued blaze of lightning which in those latitudes often accompanies the tornado. This brought on a fever; and it was with great difficulty that he reached the capital of Bambouk, after wading through the river Serra Coles, or river of Gold, on the eastern side of which it is situated. On his arrival at this town, which is called Ferbanna, his fever rose to a height that rendered him delirious; but by the strength of his constitution, and the kindness of the Negro family to which he was conducted, he soon recovered.

From the King of Bambouk the Major met with a friendly reception; and he informed him, that the losses which he had sustained in the war with Bondou arose from his having exhausted his ammunition; the French having abandoned the fort of St. Joseph, and from some cause or other deserted the navigation of the upper

part of the Senegal, he had no means of replenishing his stores; whereas his enemy received from the English, through the channel of his agents on the Gambia, a constant and adequate supply.

The Major took this opportunity of representing to the King the advantage of encouraging the English to open a trade, by the way of his dominions, to the populous cities on the banks of the Niger. This negociation was put a stop to by the commencement of an annual festival, at which the people send presents of mead to the King, which are followed by intemperate festivity for several days. During this the Major agreed with an old and respectable merchant of Bambouk, who offered to carry him to Tombuctoo and bring him back to the Gambia for 125l. to be paid at their return by the British Factory at Junkiconda. This plan was much approved of by the King, to whom the merchant was personally known; and, as a mark of his esteem, and pledge of future friendship, he presented Major H. at parting with a purse of gold.

With an account of his preparations for this journey the Major closes his dispatch of the 24th of July; and as no further advices had been received from him by his correspondent on the Gambia (Dr. Laidley) on the 22d of December last, the writer of this narrative concludes that he had descended the eastern hills of Bambouk, and proceeded on his journey to Tombuctoo.

T H E
L O N D O N R E V I E W
A N D
L I T E R A R Y J O U R N A L,
For S E P T E M B E R 1792.

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

Sir Thomas More. A Tragedy. By the Author of the Village Curate, and other Poems. 8vo. 2s. Johnson. 1792.

THOUGH the Author of this very pleasing performance calls it a Tragedy, we know not that it can with any propriety be so denominated. It contains no intricacy of plot, no per-

plexity of situation, but consists of a series of scenes, describing the domestic conduct of Sir Thomas More and his family in a manner which arrests the attention of the Reader, and gives rise to reflections

tions highly gratifying to a cultivated mind.

We cannot, however, approve the manner in which the character of Ann Bullen is depicted, so different from the testimony of every historian. She is here represented as a sanguinary Herodias, thirsting for blood, and eager to take advantage of the weakness of her despicable paramour Henry VIII. to the destruction of the amiable Lord High Chancellor, whose character is here exhibited in a point of view which must command both respect and admiration.

As a specimen of this performance we shall give the following extracts.— Cecilia, the youngest daughter of Sir Thomas More, being indirectly censured by her father for imprisoning “the poor butterfly and bird,” thus defends her conduct :

CECILIA, *rising*.

Sir, I perceive that lady is Cecilia.
Let me acquit myself. You have been looking
Into the little boxes on my shelf.
You found in most a butterfly or moth.
I have not cheated them of one small link
Of native liberty. I found them all
Just at the close of Autumn; travelling some,
Mere harmless caterpillars, to find shelter
From the keen breath of all-consuming
Winter;
Some cradled in a warm ingenious shell,
And fasten'd to the windows. To them all
I lent a fostering hand, made them warm
beds
Of wool and cotton, found them each a
house,
And pleas'd as Pharaoh's daughter to preserve
The little friendless Hebrew, day by day
Watch'd the return of scarce-apparent life,
Sustain'd for months by nothing. At the
last,
Each from his tomb arose, superbly cloth'd,
And mounting on a pair of beauteous wings
Left me rejoicing. For the prison'd bird,
'Tis a poor goldfinch that I bought by chance
Of cruel boys who stole it from the nest.
It could not fly, and I had much to do
To find the food it lik'd. I fed it long,
And, when I thought it fledg'd, unlock'd the
cage,
And bade it fly away. It flew indeed,
But had not heart to leave me, perching still
Upon my head, my shoulder, or my hand,
And oft returning to the cage it left.
It had been cruel to have forc'd it out.
So when the day is clear, and puffs with-
drawn,
I open all my windows and my cage,

Fasten my door, and bid it go or stay
E'en as it pleases. While I read within,
It never leaves me. When I stray abroad,
I often find it in the garden walk,
Hopping from branch to branch, happy to
twit

Close at my side. And still at my return
I meet it in my chamber, or alone
Or by a friend attended, whom its tongue
Advies to be bold, but pleads in vain,
For yet it lives unmated.

The Fourth Act begins in the following manner :

ACT. IV.

The Funeral Procession of SIR JOHN MORE, followed by SIR THOMAS and all his FAMILY. As they proceed, SIR THOMAS steps aside, and MARGARET follows him. The rest go out and leave them.

SIR THOMAS.

AY, come, my child. We will not to the grave.

For 'tis a painful thing to see interr'd
Those we have lov'd, tho' they depart in
years.

I wish Cecilia too had slept aside.
She knows not what it is to see the earth
Close on the friend we must no more behold.

MARGARET.

'Twill grieve her most acutely. I was present
When he expir'd, and 'twas a moving sight
To see with what solicitude she cheer'd
His sensible departure. On her brow
Sat anxious Pity and assiduous Hope,
And almost charm'd the gradual death away
With silent soft persuasion. At her looks
Sir John himself was pleas'd, and with a
smile,

As if to die were easy as to sleep,
Expir'd approving in his elbow chair.

SIR THOMAS.

May all our exits be as smooth as his.
See, what a blessing 'tis to die in peace;
To leave the world, and feel no secret stings
From a reproving conscience. What is
death

To him who meets it with an upright heart ?
A quiet haven, where his shatter'd bark
Harbours secure, till the rude storm is past.
Perhaps a passage, overhung with clouds
But at its entrance, a few leagues beyond
Op'ning to kinder skies and milder suns,
And seas pacific as the soul that seeks them.

MARGARET.

And what is death, Sir, if the little peace
Of life's tumultuous eve be chac'd away
By recollection of improper deeds
And duties not perform'd. Awful its
frown

To him who views it ev'ry day he lives
With growing apprehension.

SIR THOMAS.

Yes, my child;
Therefore will you and I be honest still,
Tho' we die beggars. For no word or deed
Shall our good hearts accuse us. We will
live

No man's oppressors, but the friends of all,
And do our duty tho' we die in t'raw.
They come from church. Let's step aside
a-while.

Soon as the asses are clear'd we'll enter
them.

I wish to see where my good father sleeps.

[*Exeunt.*]

SCENE changes to the Inside of the Church.

Re-enter SIR THOMAS and MARGARET.

SIR THOMAS.

See where he lies. The race of life is run,
And here he sleeps for ages. Ninety years
Alive and active was the silent corpse
That rests within this grave. How wonder-
ful!

That the resuming heart for so long time
Should dance unwearied, and forbear at last
With visible reluctance—that the blood,
Refrain'd by temperance, should up and
down

Travel so merrily, and hardly pause
E'en in a cent'ry. Pause it will at last,
And we must all lie down and kiss the dust
As well as this good man who slumbers here.
Simple or noble, indigent or rich,
This is our home. Ay, there thy mother
sleeps.

She was the most deserving of her sex;
Thy foolish father shed a world of tears
When he there plac'd her. Marg'ret, when
I die,

As I am sickly in estate and health,
Lay me beside her. I would rest my
bones

Under this very spot. Mark it with care.
And when I'm buried, let a stone be plac'd
Just here, upon your mother's grave and
mine,

That here at least we may be undisturb'd;
A plain smooth stone without embellishment,
And not disfigur'd with a vain account
Of virtues more than mortal e'er possess'd.
Let it tell truth, and tell it in few words.

Better to say too little than too much.
I have a short inscription in my desk;
When we go home, I'll search and give it
you.

Why weeps my daughter? Child, if I
am sad,

Let it not grieve you. I have many cares
You have not heard of.

MARGARET.

Let me know them, Sir;
Trouble is ever lighten'd by complaint.
Reveal the grief that preys upon your heart,
And it shall half expire.

SIR THOMAS.

Why should I tell it?
'Twill make thee wretched tho' it eases me.

MARGARET.

Not more so than I am, when thus assur'd
Something afflicts you, and I know not
what.

Perhaps I shall enhance the latent ill,
And be more wretched while it lies con-
ceal'd

Than when it is made known.

SIR THOMAS.

Child, I must fall.
I cannot with integrity support
My ruin'd fortunes. To escape from want
I must be cruel to a virtuous soul,
To a deserted widow without friends,
Tho' all-deserving.

MARGARET.

Sooner let us want
Life's necessary blessings, bread to eat,
A house to live in, clothes to cover us,
And beds to sleep on.

SIR THOMAS.

There my daughter spoke.
I will defy the hardest lot of life.
Can't thou believe it, Marg'ret, that the
King

Gave me the noble office which I hold,
Only to bribe me, to procure my voice
Against poor Catharine? And shall I give it?
No; tho' it rouse his anger mountain high,
And for my loyalty I lose my head,
There is but one thing that withholds my
hand,

Making me cautious how I give offence,
And 'tis indeed a circumstance that grieves
me:

'Tis, that our fortunes are so interwoven,
The blow that ruins me will ruin you;
Will sensibly affect my innocent house,
And make my children beggars like myself.

MARGARET.

Sir, let it not disturb you.

SIR THOMAS.

I would fall,
God knows how willingly, and beg my
bread,

Rather than trespass as the King desires.
But how shall I requite it to my children?
Dancy depends upon me. My own son
Has nothing yet to live on; thou hast
little.

My father could not help us. All he had
Goes to his widow ere it comes to us.
My Lady Alice will have no support.

We

We shall be scatter'd like the worried flock,
And each must seek for shelter with her
own,

Thou must retire with Roper to his farm,
Cecilia must with Heron to his father's.

The little I have left must be bestow'd

On Lady Alice, Dancy, and Eliza.

John and myself must starve, or be content
To earn by labour every meal we eat.

MARGARET.

Dear Sir, you break my heart. Be more
compos'd.

Our little fortunes will be wealth enough.

Send Dancy to his father's. You and John

And Lady Alice, come and live with us.

Or let us hire adjoining houses, small

And suited to our incomes.

SIR THOMAS.

So we will.

I will not part from my whole happiness.

Tho' cruel fortune scatter all the rest,

Marg'ret shall be my hope and comfort still.

MARGARET.

We will be modest in our wants, discharge

All but one servant each, live on plain diet,

And nicely manage our exhausted means,

We will thun pleasure and expensive dress,

And live secluded from the public eye,

Contented tho' reduc'd. We will not ask

The neighbour or the stranger to our board,

But steal away to solitude and books,

Pleas'd with the memory of triumphant
virtue,

And poverty preferr'd to vicious wealth.

If yet our wants are more than we can feed,

We will be unattended. My own hand

Shall do the house-wife's work, shall spin
and knit,

And earn by industry sufficient bread.

SIR THOMAS.

My most deserving daughter, thou wast
born

To teach thy father virtue. I was sad,

But the sweet patience of thy pious heart

Revives and gives me comfort. Yes, I'll go,

And gladly bid farewell to courts and princes.

Poor we must be, but we will still be just,

And live upon the hope of better days.

We will presume the Author of Events

Approves of our endeavours, and perhaps

Yet ere we come to sorrow and the grave,

Will bless our patience with an easier lot.

Come, we will hence contented. For my
father,

Let us esteem him happy that he died.

He saw our glory, and withdrew in peace.

Go to my Lady. Tell her my intent.

Reveal it to your sisters. Honest girls,

They will be griev'd to hear how soon we
part.

Tell thy unwelcome story by degrees,

And mingle comfort with it. I'll to court,

And when we meet again, meet me with
joy,

Tho' I return as poor as I was born.

I shall not be long absent. Wolsey's gone.

His master was his heir before he died,

And I expect to find him at York-place.

Exeunt.

After these extracts we believe our
Readers will be glad to see the whole
performance, which, with the exception
already made, and some few vulgarisms
in the character of Henry, which we
could have wished had been omitted,
we can recommend to their perusal.

The Author is said to be Mr James
Hurdis, Curate of Burwash in Sussex.

Poems; chiefly by Gentlemen of Devonshire and Cornwall. In Two Volumes.
Price 7s. 6d. Crutwell, Bath.

(Concluded from Page 130.)

THE second volume of this Collection
opens with LYRIC pieces, chiefly by
Mr. Polwhele, among which the "Ode
to Sleep," "Ode written after a Thunder
Storm," "Ode written in a Picture-
Gallery," "Mona," "Ode to the River
Coly," and "Ode on the Susceptibility
of the Poetical Mind," are, we think,
peculiarly elegant. In the "Ode written
after a Thunder Storm," this passage is
wonderfully sublime:

"Fell as the grisly lion prowls,
Yon desolating whirlwind howls
O'er Africk's savage waste;
Save where the billowy horrors sail,
In sultry stillness sleeps the gale,
And if the black air breathes, it breathes a
poison'd blast.

VOL. XXII.

C c

And as the fierce Arabian bands
Guide o'er immeasurable sands

The camel's burning way;

Behold the raging *Samiel* rise,

Purs in pale pomp athwart the skies,

Shake his pestiferous wing and rush to seize
his prey.

His giant strides survey—his head

Half-viewless in a cloud of red,

Ah! Death was in that grasp!

To earth they fall:—'n thunders hoarse,

He riots o'er each shrivell'd corse,

Catches the expiring groan, and stores the
envenom'd gasp."

The whole "Ode to the Coly," had
we room, should be inserted.

" Ah

“ Ah fothing stream, whose murmurs
clear
Meet, yet again, my pensive ear,
That wander’st down thine oster’d vale,
Where Passion breath’d her melting tale;
Thy evening banks, to memory sweet,
I fondly trace with pilgrim feet!
Here, stealing through the willow shade
That quiver’d o’er my charming maid,
Full oft hath youthful ardour prest
The bloom of love on Laura’s breast,
While to the language of her eyes
That heaving bosom blush’d in sighs!”

In the “Ode on the Susceptibility of the Poetical Mind,” Mr. Polwhele seems to be fondly enamoured of the beauties of nature. His portraits of female beauty are warmly coloured:

“ Light, as on air, her steps advance—
Others may gaze with pleasur’d eye;
He casts a more enamour’d glance,
He breathes a more delicious sigh.”

—“ If a LAURA’s glance so meek,
So gentle, so retir’d an air,
Her native loveliness bespeak;
While, as the radiance of the star
That softly gilds the evening-dew,
Her’s is a trembling lustre too;
O, if her heart such feeling breathe,
So tender as her blushes tell,
His hand shall weave a modest wreath,
To suit her timid sweetness well;
And ever, to her worth awake,
Shall guard it for his LAURA’S sake.”

The “Stanzas to Care,” by Mr. Swete, improperly styled an Ode, serve only to remind us of the original which suggested them. The “Four Odes on public Occasions,” are classical and spirited. Neither Mr. Warwick’s “Song of Blondel,” nor the “Ode occasioned by the Death of Prince Leopold,” justify the Editor’s partiality to this Gentleman as a Poet. The “Bracelet to Eliza,” by Mr. Weston, should have remained in quiet possession of the said Lady. From Mr. Whitaker’s noble Ode entitled “Virtue,” we extract with pleasure the following Stanzas:—they are flowing and energetic.

“ Though beauty brightens in yon evening
beam
That gilds all nature with a lively gleam;
Though beauty dances on the sparkling rill,
That steals, sweet wandering, round yon
eastern hill;
Though beauty clothes the velvet lawn below,
And bids yon fleecy clouds with golden
edgings glow;

Though music warbles from that night-
bird’s spray,
Swells the wild trill, and soothes the dying
lay;
Though fragrance wantons o’er this opening
flower,
This whitening hawthorn, or this wood-
bine bower—
In vain to Vice the radiant landscape glows,
The night-bird warbles, or the woodbine
blows.

For thee the brighter morning spreads
The lustre of her dewy meads;
For thee she wakes each modest grace
That crimson on her maiden face;
For thee her warbler tempts th’ aerial way,
Rides on the dawning clouds, and pours his
lively lay.”

Among the PASTORAL PIECES, Dr. Downman’s “Milon and Danetas, from Gessner,” is a genuine offspring of the Sicilian Poet. Mr. Drewe’s Pastorals are excellent, whether serious or humorous. His “Half-peel’d Turnip,” and his “Pastoral Ballads,” are admirable parodies of Shenstone:

“ Hail, gentle Shenstone! Prince of Namby
Pamby,
Blest be thy Lark, thy Linnet, and thy Lamby.”

“ My beds are all furnish’d with fleas,
Whose bitings invite me to scratch;
Well stock’d are my orchards with jays,
And my pigsties white over with thatch.

“ I seldom a pimple have met,
Such health does magnesia bestow;
My horsepond is border’d with wet,
Where the flap-docks and sting-nettles
grow.

In Mr. Polwhele’s “Cottage Girl,” there is some good rural painting:

“ Sweet to the fond poetic eye
The evening cloud that wanders by;
Its transitory shadow pale
Brushing, so still, the purpled vale!
And sweet, beyond the misty stream,
The wild-wood’s scatter’d tuftings gleam,
(Where the horizon steals from sight)
Cool-tinctur’d in the fainting light!”

This little piece, however, wants a *finish*. “Just lit the light of rush,” is flat—“My true love’s scythe the crop shall mow,” trite.—“As constant as thou wast to love,” inharmonious;—nor do we think “the ruddy streak colouring the shadows at day-break,” is from nature.

The HEROIC PIECES consist only of “Claudian’s Rape of Proserpine,” as
translated

translated by Mr. Polwhele, and "Lines written on viewing Improvements at Pynes-House," by Mr. Emett. The verification of "The Rape of Proserpine" is harmonious:

"Now flourish'd, ripe for love, the virgin's charms,
The conscious blushes, and the soft alarms;
The quick glanc'd smile of half-represt desire,
And the short sigh that spoke the rising fire."

"Fly—let each shrub in genial breezes glow,
And brightening flowers breathe incense as they blow.
Rob'd in inferior blooms, inferior shade,
Pale at my glories ev'n let Hybla fade."

"She ceas'd, and Zephyr, o'er the blooms of Spring,
Shook the rich nectar from his streaming wing:
Where'er he flutter'd, midst the glistening dew,
On all the ground a vernal brightness flew;
Swell'd with rich verdure the luxuriant soil,
And with a wider arch the Heavens serenely smile."

The EPISTLES, three only in number, have as little resemblance to each other as Mason's Caractacus to the Heroic Epistle. The "Epistle to a Young Lady" "flows with Antifey-ease"—it is light and airy.

—"First, to behold the sweet beauties she gave,
Shall *Anadyomene* rise from the wave;
While, to heighten the pomp of her favourite girl,
The way shall be scatter'd with mother-of-pearl.
Where'er your chaise-wheels have imprinted the road,
The miners with ease shall discover a lode;
The common around you shall suddenly bloom,
And vie with Gunhilly for beautiful broom."
&c.

The "Epistle from an Undergraduate" contains much poignant satire and picturesque delineation; and the "Epistle to Dr. Downman" is feelingly descriptive of its author's illness. ADDRESSES, by Emett, Polwhele, Downman, and Whitaker, are not inelegant, particularly the last. The first of the SONNETS, by Mr. Emett, is a beautiful fleeting picture. Of the ten succeeding Sonnets, by Mr. Polwhele, that to his Infant Maria has the most striking originality:

"Ah my dear babe! thou smilest on the tear

That hangs upon thy mother's fading cheek;

Eager, as thou wert wont, her voice to hear—
But her heart swells with grief too full to speak.

'Tis for thy brothers, in the same cold bed,
She weeps. O'er *one* the wintry storm hath past:

And there *another* rests his little head
Fresh pillow'd. But they feel not the keen blast!

O'er their pale turf the whistling winds may sweep—

Unconscious of the tempest they repose:
There, undisturb'd, sweet innocents! they sleep,

From human passions free, from human woes.

Yes, dear Maria! they, my Babe, are free
From ills that wait, perhaps, in store for thee!"

Five Sonnets by Mr. Swete, express the sentiments they are intended to convey not unpleasingly. But they are incorrect. In his first Sonnet the imagery is a little confused: his second consists of twelve lines only: in his third there are "needleless Alexandrines:" in his fourth and fifth, *scene* and *seen*, *thrown* and *throne*, are intended for rhymes. Incorrectness in such a little composition is inexcusable. The Sonnet signed V. with the Note annexed abound with personalities and local allusions which we do not comprehend. Both Mr. V. and Mr. P. would have acted more wisely in restraining their expressions of resentment to their own neighbourhood. All Mr. Warwick's Sonnets are good; and the concluding Lines, signed Y. are pretty. With respect to the SONGS, the sixth, which is the most poetical, is not, however, the most decent. The eighth Song, signed W. D. to Miss S. is very pleasing: and the best of the EPIGRAMS is the Translation of Bishop Lowth's Epitaph on his Daughter, with the signature also of W. D.

Thus have we regularly made our progress through both volumes of this elegant publication, for such is its general character. Without a minute examination, it would have been impossible to convey an adequate idea of so miscellaneous a work; and we prefer extracts to elaborate criticism: our remarks, have, therefore, been short and decisive. To be enabled to judge of their propriety, we refer our readers to the work itself, which,

though there be some unseemly threads in it, is finely manufactured. We are not here disgusted with the *purpureus pannus* attached to an homespun piece: No—this

is the Robe of Purple! and its texture, if it appear not uniformly good on a very close inspection, is, at a little distance, beautiful.

The Life of Samuel Johnson, LL. D. Comprehending an Account of his Studies and numerous Works, in chronological Order; a series of his Epitatory Correspondence and Conversations with many Eminent Persons; and various Original Pieces of his Composition, never before published. The whole exhibiting a View of Literature and Literary Men in Great Britain, for near half a Century, during which he flourished. By JAMES BOSWELL, Esq. 2 Vols. 4to. 2l. 2s. Dilly.

(Continued from Page 133.)

MR. BOSWELL having engaged in the service of his renowned friend so powerful a patron as the Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain, very rationally entertained the highest hopes of success, and at a confidential dinner at the house of Sir Joshua Reynolds, the friendly triumvirate indulged their conjectures, whether munificence would be displayed in one large donation, or in an ample increase of Johnson's pension. But these fond hopes, alas! were disappointed; an event of which Mr. Boswell, who was at this time absent from London, relates the following interesting particulars:

"I remained one day more in town, to have the chance of talking over my negotiation with the Lord Chancellor, but the multiplicity of his Lordship's important engagements did not allow of it; so I left the management of the business in the hands of Sir Joshua Reynolds. On the 6th of July 1784, Johnson wrote to Sir Joshua as follows:

"I am going, I hope, in a few days, to try the air of Derbyshire, but hope to see you before I go. Let me, however, mention to you what I have much at heart. If the Chancellor should continue his attention to Mr. Boswell's request, and confer with you on the means of relieving my languid state, I am very desirous to avoid the appearance of asking money upon false pretences. I desire you to represent to his Lordship, what, as soon as it is suggested, he will perceive to be reasonable: That if I grow much worse I shall be afraid to leave my physicians, to suffer the inconveniences of travel, and pine in the solitude of a foreign country:—That if I grow much better, of which indeed there is now little appearance, I shall not wish to leave my friends and my domestic comforts; for I do not travel for pleasure or curiosity; yet if I should

recover, curiosity would revive.—In my present state, I am desirous to make a struggle for a little longer life, and hope to obtain some help from a softer climate. Do for me what you can." He wrote to me July 26: "I wish your affairs could have permitted a longer and continued exertion of your zeal and kindness. They that have your kindness may want your ardour. In the mean time I am very feeble, and very dejected."

"By a letter from Sir Joshua Reynolds I was informed, that the Lord Chancellor had called on him, and acquainted him that the application had not been successful; but that his Lordship, after speaking highly in praise of Johnson, as a man who was an honour to his country, desired Sir Joshua to let him know, that on granting a mortgage of his pension, he should draw on his Lordship to the amount of five or six hundred pounds; and that his Lordship explained the meaning of the mortgage to be, that he wished the business to be conducted in such a manner as that Dr. Johnson should appear to be under the least possible obligation. Sir Joshua mentioned, that he had by the same post communicated all this to Dr. Johnson.

"How Johnson was affected upon the occasion will appear from what he wrote to Sir Joshua Reynolds:

"*Ashbourne, Sept. 9.*

"Many words I hope are not necessary between you and me, to convince you what gratitude is excited in my heart by the Chancellor's liberality, and your kind offices. * * * * *

"I have enclosed a letter to the Chancellor, which, when you have read it, you will be pleased to seal with a head, or any other general seal, and convey it to him: had I sent it directly to him, I should have seemed to overlook the favour of your intervention."

"To

“ To the LORD HIGH CHANCELLOR.

“ MY LORD,

“ AFTER a long and not inattentive observation of mankind, the generosity of your Lordship's offer raises in me not less wonder than gratitude. Bounty so liberally bestowed I should gladly receive, if my condition made it necessary; for to such a mind, who would not be proud to own his obligations? But it has pleased God to restore me to so great a measure of health, that if I should now appropriate so much of a fortune destined to do good, I could not escape from myself the charge of advancing a false claim. My journey to the continent, though I once thought it necessary, was never much encouraged by my physicians; and I was very desirous that your Lordship should be told of it by Sir Joshua Reynolds, as an event very uncertain; for if I grew much better, I should not be willing, if much worse, not able, to migrate. Your Lordship was first solicited without my knowledge; but, when I was told that you were pleased to honour me with your patronage, I did not expect to hear of a refusal, yet, as I have had no long time to brood hope, and have not rioted in imaginary opulence, this cold reception has been scarce a disappointment; and from your Lordship's kindness I have received a benefit, which only men like you are able to bestow. I shall now live *milli carior*, with a higher opinion of my own merit.

“ I am, my Lord,

“ Your Lordship's most obliged,

“ Most grateful, and

“ Most humble servant,

“ Sept. 1784. “ SAM. JOHNSON.”

“ Upon this unexpected failure I abstain from presuming to make any remarks, or offer any conjectures.”

It would be injustice not to record another instance of extraordinary liberality of friendship:—Dr. Johnson, in a conversation upon this subject with his two confidential friends, “told us,” says Mr. Boswell, “that Dr. Brocklesby had upon this occasion offered him a hundred a year for his life: a grateful tear started into his eye as he spoke this in a faltering tone.” In this part of the work Mr. Boswell takes occasion to point out the gross inaccuracies, to give them no worse a name, of Mrs. Thrale's “Anecdotes of Dr. Johnson,” and, to prevent moral merit from being injured by wilful or negligent

misrepresentation, we shall insert the following instance. To represent Dr. Johnson very deficient in affection, tenderness, or even common civility, “When I one day,” says Mrs. Thrale, “lamented the loss of a first-cousin killed in America, “*Pity thee, my dear,*” said he, “*have done with weeping; how would the world be the worse for it, I may ask, if all your relations were at once spitted like larks, and roasted for Presto's supper?*” Presto was the dog that lay under the table while we talked.” “I suspect this too,” says Mr. B. “of exaggeration and distortion. I allow that he made her an angry speech; but let the circumstance fairly appear, as told by Mr. Baretti, who was present:

“ Mrs. Thrale, while supping very heartily upon larks, laid down her knife and fork, and abruptly exclaimed, “O! my dear Mr. Johnson, do you know what has happened? The last letters from abroad have brought us an account that our poor cousin's head was taken off by a cannon-ball. Johnson, who was shocked both at the fact, and her light unfeeling manner of mentioning it, replied, “Madam, it would give you very little concern if all your relations were spitted like those larks, and drest for Presto's supper.”

In a note subjoined to this observation we have the following anecdote of a celebrated character:

“ Upon my mentioning this,” says Mr. B. “to my friend Mr. Wilkes, he, with his usual readiness, pleasantly matched it with the following *sentimental anecdote*. He was invited by a young man of fashion at Paris to sup with him and a lady, who had been for some time his mistress, but with whom he was going to part. He said to Mr. Wilkes that he really felt very much for her, she was in such distress, and that he meant to make her a present of two hundred Louis d'ors. Mr. Wilkes observed the behaviour of Mademoiselle, who sighed indeed very pitifully, and assumed every pathetic air of grief; but eat no less than three French pigeons, which are as large as English partridges, besides other things. Mr. Wilkes whispered the gentleman, “We often say in England, *Excessive sorrow is exceeding dry*, but I never heard *Excessive sorrow is exceeding hungry*. Perhaps one hundred will do.” The gentleman took the hint.”

Johnson, to alleviate the pangs of dis-

disappointed hope, and the sorrowful sickness of old age, made an excursion into the North; but we discover, by a variety of letters which he wrote to several friends during his absence, that he attempted in vain, as he expressed it, "to run a race with Death." On his return he visited, for the last time, his native city, and as he had now very faint hopes of recovery, and Mrs. Thrale was no longer devoted to him, it might have been supposed that he would naturally have chosen to remain in the comfortable house of his beloved wife's daughter, and end his life where he began it; "But," says Mr. B. "there was in him an animated and lofty spirit*, and how ever complicated diseases might depress ordinary mortals, all who saw him beheld and acknowledged the *invictum animum Catois*. Such was his intellectual ardour even at this time, that he said to one friend, "Sir, I look upon

every day to be lost in which I do not make a new acquaintance." And to another, when talking of his illness, "I will be conquered, I will not capitulate." And such was his love of London, so high a relish had he of its magnificent extent, and variety of intellectual entertainment, that he languished when absent from it; his mind having become quite luxurious from the long habit of enjoying the metropolis; and therefore, although at Litchfield surrounded with friends who loved and revered him, and for whom he had a very sincere affection, he still found, that such conversation as London affords, could be found nowhere else. These feelings, joined probably to some flattering hopes of aid from the eminent physicians and surgeons in London, who kindly and generously attended him without accepting of fees, made him resolve to return to the capital."

(To be concluded in our next.)

The History of Political Transactions and of Parties, from the Restoration of King Charles the Second to the Death of King William. By Thomas Somerville, D.D. 4to. 2l. 1s. Strahan and Cadell. 1792.

[Continued from Page 112.]

IN our last Number we brought our review of this work to the death of King Charles the Second. The events of the subsequent Reign, though crowded, afford little scope for political investigation. The measures of James, dictated by bigotry, were precipitant, perfidious, and cruel; and the Revolution may rather be considered as the natural effect of them, than as accomplished by a spirit of restless intrigue or refined policy. By his own misguided zeal the infatuated Monarch accelerated the period of his ruin and the liberty of Britain. The Prince of Orange was certainly indebted for his elevation to the Throne, more to the folly and blind fury of his father-in-law, than to his own abilities and efforts. Accordingly, Dr. S. ascribes to him no deep-laid schemes of ambition, but allows him no small merit in dexterously availing himself of every circumstance to attain the object of his wishes. Chapter VII. which comprises the principal transactions of this inglorious Reign, cannot be denied the praise of concise elegance. Amidst a

variety of particulars, we are pleased with the following contrast between the characters of Sunderland and Shaftesbury:

"Habits of profusion required liberal resources, and rendered him anxious to retain his employments as the means of gratifying them. An uncommon capacity for business, cultivated by experience in the official line, justified a recommendation to the most important employments, and insured credit and advantage to his patron. By insinuation, flexibility, industry, in all of which he was a proficient, he obtained a preference to persons of purer virtue, who were engaged with him in a competition for favours. The diversified operations of the same predominant disposition were never more conspicuously displayed, than by the opposite conduct of Shaftesbury and Sunderland. Alike enslaved to ambition, they exerted every nerve, and every faculty, to gratify it. The different methods adopted by them for this end, marked the dissimilitude of their tempers. Shaftesbury, impetuous and overbearing, assaulted the forts of

* "Mr. Burke suggested to me as applicable to Johnson, what Cicero, in his *Cato Major*, says of *Appius*, "*Intentum enim animum tanquam arcum habebat, nec languescens succumbebat senectuti*;" repeating at the same time the following noble words in the same passage: "*Ita enim senectus honesta est si se ipsa defendit, si jus suum retinet, si nemini emancipata est, si usque ad extremum vitæ spiritum vindicet jus suum.*"

power by storm and by violence: Sunderland, timid, crafty, submissive, attempted to gain possession of them by the less suspected, but not less successful, plan of mining and ambuscade. The one, by alarming the fears of his Sovereign, expected to subdue his mind to a reluctant compliance with his ambitious schemes; the other, by flattering his weakness and prejudices, insinuated himself into his confidence and favour. With a flexibility inconsistent with any shadow of principle, he approved, he flattered, he abetted the various humours and measures of every master whom he served. Though a violent exclusionist, he retained his office, and a great share of Court interest in the late Reign, by the address and assiduity with which he cultivated the favour of the King's mistress, the Duchess of Portsmouth. By the same dexterous accommodation of manners, he now gained the good graces of the Queen, and was selected by her to be the head of that party by which she intended to undermine the influence of the family of Clarendon. Her expectations were not disappointed. He quickly engrossed the confidence of his master; he became a convert to his religion; honoured Priests and Confessors; joined in their consultations; and prompted, as it is suspected, the most violent attacks upon the established religion and government."

To this Chapter is subjoined an Appendix, enquiring how far the Prince of Orange was concerned in Monmouth's Rebellion, and vindicating him from the accusations of D'Avaux, James, and Father Orleans, and from the severe animadversions of Mr. Macpherson. Here, and indeed through the whole work, our Author seems to entertain a fond veneration for the character of William; and Chapter VIII. which treats of the immediate causes of the Revolution, opens an ample field for bringing forward his abilities and activity in that decisive crisis. We cannot, however, charge Dr. S. with want of candour or of sound reasoning. His remarks evidently come from the heart, and have much solidity. He gives up all defence of William's declaration so far as it regards the supposititious birth of the Prince of Wales, but thinks his conduct irreproachable in every other respect. The concession gives weight to the justification.

The proceedings in England, from the Abdication of James to the settlement of the Crown upon William and Mary,

are succinctly related in Chapter IX. The measures of the Convention are defended with temper and ability. Both here and in the preceding Chapter the matter is selected and arranged with judgment and perspicuity.

Chapter X. is occupied by the affairs of Scotland during the same period, and begins with some sensible observations on the circumstances in that kingdom which were adverse to the cause of Liberty. The Author speaks with manly freedom concerning the rude manners and intolerant spirit of his countrymen. "Their sentiments were narrow and abject" (p. 243). "Lower ranks were idle, indigent, and oppressed" (244). "Persons of distinction were domineering, insolent, and oppressive" (245), and "the Revolution tempted the Presbyterians to retaliate on the Episcopalists those injuries of which they themselves had justly complained." "The persons of their clergy were attacked," "their churches were ravaged," and "the Nobility and Gentry of that persuasion were exposed to assault and danger" (p. 250-1). Such an avowal of undeniable truths might, not many years ago, have exposed a Scotch Presbyterian Clergyman to *assault and danger*.

Although a majority, both in the Convention of England and Scotland, had placed William and Mary upon the Throne, yet many circumstances threatened to disturb, if not to overturn their government. James had some avowed and many concealed friends. He enjoyed the protection and was promised the support of the most powerful Monarch in Europe. The plea of hereditary right was in his favour, and had many zealous advocates. The voice of the nation might soon change. The jarring interests of those powerful individuals who united in promoting the Revolution, might create divisions among them, and increase the number of his partizans. There can be little doubt that such obvious considerations led some men of the first character in the kingdom to think of providing for their own safety at all events, by pressing their services on William, while they secretly corresponded with James. And besides these causes, which rendered the Revolution settlement insecure, others incidentally occurred. During the latter years of Charles the Second a spirit of intrigue had gone forth, which could not be expected to rest in the fluctuating state of opinions and parties; and among the best friends of the Revolution,

a scramble arose for power, which excited mutual jealousies, animosities, and disgust. The detail of the views and measures of parties, the cautious and steady course which William steered, and his dextrous management in bringing the nation to support his government and enter into his schemes, fill up the remainder of the volume.

The professed object of Chapter XI. is to give "a concise detail of the most important debates and resolutions in the Convention Parliament, which," the Author observes, "will convey to the reader authentic information concerning the views, the struggles, and the success of different parties; and the immediate effects produced by the Revolution on the revenue, laws, and constitution of England." This purpose is judiciously executed. The narrative is compressed with fidelity, and accompanied by reflections which cannot fail to be acceptable to every lover of Civil and Religious Liberty. The "observations on the connection between the state of the Revenue and the temper of Government," and those on the "progressive improvement of raising supplies, tending to the enlargement of liberty," which form an Appendix to this Chapter, ought rather, in our opinion, to have been thrown into two Notes. And perhaps the second Appendix, vindicating William from the charge of bigotry, might have been introduced with greater propriety into some subsequent part of the work. In this Appendix the rash assertions of Mr. Macpherson are clearly refuted, without one expression of acrimony or triumph. We transcribe the concluding paragraph, p. 306.

"As it has been found that the Protestant Religion, in general, has been most favourable to the progress of civilization and the extension of liberty, so it has been also found, that these effects are most perfect and conspicuous where the spirit and rules of Protestant Churches have been most tolerant and liberal. The ardour and perseverance with which William prosecuted a relaxation of the Tests, and the Bill of Comprehension, so far from deserving to be branded with the censure of narrowness and bigotry, are illustrious evidences of that wisdom and liberality which reflect the highest honour upon the human character."

After the dissolution of the Convention Parliament, the Tories came into power. Their influence was predominant in the election of Members to the second Par-

liament of William. Chapter XII. gives an account of the proceedings of the first Session of that Parliament, and of the operations in Ireland till the battle at the Boyne. The observations which occasionally are interspersed, being always pertinent, and often animated, contribute not a little to enliven the detail. The bigotry and tyranny of James while in Ireland, his willing subjection to the counsels of France, the avowed enemy of England, and the rapacity and cruelty of his courtiers and soldiers towards Protestants, are properly illustrated as causes of inspiring the English with horror at his return, and confirming their attachment to the Revolution.

In the two following Chapters, which carry the History forward from the meeting of the second session of the second Parliament of William in October 1690, to the prorogation of the sixth Session in May 1695, much ingenuity is discovered in accounting for the changes in the temper both of the Nation and the Parliament, and many circumstances are placed in a new and probably a just point of view. In the interval between the second and third Sessions of this Parliament, events occurred which led the Commons, from being unanimous and ready in granting supplies, to shew symptoms of backwardness and ill-humour. The complete reduction of Ireland removed all their fears. The liberal conditions on which the surrender of Limerick was accepted, disgusted them. The great expence also, and the ill success of the war, jealousy of the King's partiality for the Dutch, the unfavourable terms to England on which the Confederacy was formed, the want of resources, strength, firmness, and unanimity among its various members, the heavy losses sustained by traders, and the disaffection of a great body of Clergy, are all enumerated as causes of this alteration. The last particular, as being important, and not so obvious, is more fully explained. Our limits, however, will not allow us to analyse, in this manner, all the variations in the fluctuating sentiments of these ticklish times. We are under the necessity of referring our readers to the work itself, assuring such of them as venerate the memory of Queen Mary, that ample justice is done to her prudence and activity, during the critical period when her husband was on the Continent, and England was threatened with a French invasion. Her character impresses us with a favourable opinion of the Author's heart.

"Few

“ Few characters have been more extolled by friends, or more virulently traduced by enemies, than that of Mary. Unconnected with, and uninfluenced by party, we can be at no loss to perceive, that her friends have founded their encomiums upon the evidence of a temper and qualifications honourable to the human character; while the detraction and calumny of her enemies referred to facts extremely doubtful, and to circumstances occasioned by the peculiar difficulties of the part she was called upon to act. She possessed, in an eminent degree, all those accomplishments and graces which constitute the merit of her sex in domestic life. Her affability, mildness, and delicacy, captivated the affections of her companions and dependants. Such dexterity and prudence in the management of parties, such discretion and activity in the most critical state of affairs, have rarely been found in a person so little addicted to ostentation, and so averse to interfere in public business. So devoid was she of ambition, and so indifferent to personal grandeur, that she not only rejected the services of those who were disposed to prefer her right to the Crown before that of her husband, but she would not even participate of the Administration while he was in the country, nor did she so much as aspire at the influence to which her station and merits entitled her. Her exemplary devotion, her zeal for the Protestant Religion, her conscientious disposal of ecclesiastical preferments, her patronage of useful designs, and application to good works, render her memory precious to the friends of religion and virtue. If, upon particular occasions, natural affection seemed to be languid, or suspended; if she appeared harsh and undutiful by consenting to the dethronement of her father, or by espousing, with apparent animosity, the quarrel of her husband with her sister, her conduct in such instances may be fairly ascribed, not only to a respect for her duty as a wife, but to the singularly critical situation of him to whom she stood in that relation. Nothing less than the most cordial and unequivocal approbation of the conduct of her husband could have obtained, or preserved to him, that authority which he derived from his relation to her. Whatever painful emotions she might feel from the disgrace of her father, or from coming to a breach with her sister, yet prudence required the concealment of them, to secure the reputa-

tion and safety of that person who was the dearest object of her affection, and the prosperity of that cause, which, from the pure influence of principle, she was zealous to promote.”

Here the History stands still, while in Chapter XV. the Author offers some observations on the general causes which affect the stability of political Revolutions, and on the peculiar dangers which threatened the Revolution in England. William's having aspired to royalty, his preferring the enemies, and neglecting the friends of the Revolution, dissolving the Convention Parliament, and exercising some necessary severities in punishing conspirators, are mentioned as shaking the pillars of his Government, and encouraging disaffection. His feeble constitution also, his fatigues, and dangers, the formidable preparations of France, the heavy taxes, the unsuccessful war, the detection of corruption, are all pointed out as additional circumstances, which disposed people of all parties to listen to the proposal of recalling the exiled Monarch. Their correspondence with him and his agents is next examined in a very dispassionate manner, and satisfactory reasons are assigned for caution in drawing conclusions concerning the guilt of several who engaged in it. Here, as well as in the case of Russel and Sidney, Chapter V. Dr. S. though he admits the authenticity of the Letters and Memorials which have been published by Sir J. Dalrymple and Mr. Macpherson, is unwilling to allow to them that degree of credibility to which these Gentlemen think them intitled; and to us his arguments appear convincing. There being, however, sufficient evidences of successive conspiracies to restore James, and to assassinate, or at least to expel, William, our Author proceeds to enquire into the causes by which these were, from time to time, counteracted, and finally defeated. The causes investigated are, first, The backwardness of Louis to assist James; second, The division of sentiments among his friends in England; third, The growing reputation of William, and the contempt entertained for James; fourth, Various occurrences unexpectedly strengthened the new Government, such as the Regency of Mary, always mild and prudent; her death uniting the interests of her husband and sister, formerly divided; and Triennial Parliaments, highly agreeable to the people, and which the Restoration

of James would instantly annihilate, as an usurpation upon prerogative not to be endured. This Chapter is the best part of the work which has hitherto come under our review, and affords a favourable specimen of the Author's talents for composition and political research.

In support of this decision, we intended to have gratified our readers with an extract, but it is so connected from the beginning to the end, that no part is sufficiently detached to be extracted with advantage.

(*To be continued.*)

A Voyage from Calcutta to the Mergui Archipelago, lying on the East Side of the Bay of Bengal, &c. &c. By Thomas Forrest, Esq. Senior Captain of the Honourable Company's Marine at Fort Marlbro' in 1770, and Author of the Voyage to New Guinea. Quarto. 11. 16s. Robson.

[Continued from Page 126.]

CAPTAIN FORREST, in sailing from Atcheen Road, next proceeds to describe the Surat Passage, a narrow straight through which ships often go to the southward, and which is called Pintoo (*door*) by the natives; gives directions for sailing down the coast to Tappanooly harbour, particularly about passing what he calls Passage Island, near which there are many dangerous shoals; and adduces another instance of Malay treachery in an attack on the sloop Orange Tree, Capt. Duggin, the Chief Mate of which was stabbed, in 1753, by a blow from an Atcheener, intended for the Captain (which missed him); but the Captain and Second Mate, after the Chief Mate fell, for he was killed outright, joined by the Lascars, saved the vessel. The assassins, four or five in number, being attacked with spirit, some jumped overboard and escaped; one or two were killed, as they deserved. "I was in the same harbour, a few months afterwards, in the Honourable Company's country ship Prince George, Captain Burman, commanded by the first officer, Mr. Ormston, and heard the story from a Captain Bunyan, of the snow Kitty, who surveyed this harbour. His map of it is published by Mr. Dalrymple in his valuable collection."

Our author then gives directions about sailing from Tappanooly harbour to Fort Marlborough, referring the reader to Dunn's maps, and describes a curious waterfall on Mazular Island, "which is quite diminutive when approached, to what it appears at a distance. A small quantity of water precipitated down 300 or 400 feet at least, along the face of an almost perpendicular rock, cuts a figure at a distance; whilst, close to it, it will not force a bucket from the hand of a man: this is really the case; no doubt it is a little impetuous immediately after rain. A ship, as I have said, may ap-

proach it in good holding ground, so as to use a hose, and can water more conveniently than perhaps in any other part of the world. I have held a bucket close under it, where the rock is steep too, and it falls in two or three inconsiderable streams: it looks at a distance like a long white tail fixed to a black horse."

After this he lays down for the navigator the best and safest track to sail into Natal Road, referring the navigator to Mr. Dalrymple's charts; mentions a harbour behind Tampong Island, and another at Ayer Bongou, formerly a Dutch Settlement; gives directions about sailing to Padang; talks favourably of the Dutch police; and mentions many islands that lie on this part of the coast which afford shelter for ships working up the coast of Sumatra against North West winds, particularly the small island Sérenty, as very little known, laid down in Dunn's maps. After this he comes to Fort Marlborough and Rat Island Bafon; and represents Pulo Bay, near Marlborough, as a place that should be avoided, although a good harbour, as proving particularly unhealthy to Europeans.

Captain Forrest next mentions the island Celebes, famous in story for its wars with the Dutch; and gives a map of the greatest part of that island, with an alphabet of the Buggefs language.

"Celebes," he says, "consists of six divisions, most of which have a particular form of government, &c. with a great mixture of the feudal system in every one of them. The first I shall mention is Goa; this is the most ancient, and lies on the West and South West coast of the island, where Macassar is, the seat of the Dutch government. Here is a pretty strong brick fort called Rotterdam, with a garrison of about 300 men."

"The Government of Goa is monarchical: the King is called *Karuang*, sometimes *Rajah Goa*. *Navarette* calls him

Sambanco;

Sambanco; and his empire formerly extended, not only over the whole island *Celebes*, but also over several adjacent islands, before the Portuguese doubled the Cape of Good Hope."

The division of *Celebes* called "Wajoo, Warjoo, or Tuadjoo," says he, "is governed also by an elective Prince called *Aramatooa*. He is elected for life by the four nobles of the highest rank, called *Oran cayo Batta bazar* (nobles of the great flag), from the body of an inferior nobility, called *Oran cayo Batta ampat Pulo* (nobles of the forty flags), there being forty in number; and when elected, if he should say, "I am poor," which may be the case, the reply made to him (by the nobleman who presides at the election) is, *Warjoo berennee, Warjoo caio, Warjoo quasso*; which signifies *Warjoo* is brave, rich, and powerful: intimating, no doubt, he shall want for nothing. He then accepts of the Government. Besides the four high and the forty inferior nobles, there is still a kind of Freeholders called *Dyons*, as in *Bony*. The *Aramatooa* can only keep up the number of the four high and forty inferior nobility, when they are, by want of heirs, extinct; but he cannot increase the number. In *Warjoo* only the nobility is hereditary."

In describing the character of the *Buggessies*, he introduces several quotations to prove them a brave high-spirited people, particularly the following quotation from *Monf. Forbin*, who was a *Siam* Admiral as well as a *French* Commodore.

"*Monsieur Forbin*, in the year 1685, at *Bangkok* in *Siam*, had orders from *Mr. Constance*, who was his senior in command, to prevent all *Siamese* from passing his fort. There came down the river a *Macassar* prow (*galere*), which was stopped by the chain *Mr. Forbin* had thrown across. The *Buggess* Captain told *Mr. Forbin* he had no *Siamese* on board; that his crew were *Macassars* returning to their own country. On which *Mr. Forbin* said, when that was verified he should have liberty to pass; but, in the mean time, desired him to land his men; "que la cour de *Siam* n'eût rien à me reprocher," said *Mr. Forbin*. The Captain, without hesitation, answered, "I agree to that; but they must land with their arms." "What!" said *Mr. Forbin*, smiling, "are we at war then?" "No," answered the *Buggess*, "but the crests that I wear by my side is considered so much a mark

of honour by our nation, that we cannot part with it without infamy." This reason appearing to *Mr. Forbin* unanswerable, he says, "Je m'y rendis ne comptant pas qu'une arme qui me paroissoit si méprisable, fut aussi dangereuse que je l'éprouvai bientôt après." *Mr. Forbin* unfortunately, afterwards, issued orders to his troops, commanded by a Portuguese whom he had made Major, to disarm six *Macassars*. The Portuguese, frightened, said, "Monsieur, je vous demande pardon; mais ce que vous proposez n'est pas faisable; vous ne connoissez pas cette nation comme moi: je suis enfant des Indes: Croyez-moi, ces fortes d'hommes sont imprenables; et il faut les tuer pour s'en rendre maître. Je vous dis bien plus, c'est que si vous faites mine de vouloir arrêter ce capitaine qui est dans le pavillon, lui & ce peu d'hommes qui l'accompagnent nous tueront tous sans qu'il en échappe un seul." *Mr. Forbin* goes on. "Je ne fis pas tout le cas que je devois de l'avis que ce Portugais me donnoit, & persistant dans mon projet, dont l'exécution me paroissoit assez facile. Allez, lui repartis-je, portez mes ordres tels que vous les avez reçus. Je suis persuadé, qu'avant que de se faire tuer, ils y penseroient plus d'une fois. Le Major s'en alla fort triste, & me continuat ses bons avis, me dit en partant, "Mon Dieu, Monsieur, prenez bien garde à ce que vous faites; ils vous tueront infailliblement: croyez ce que j'ai l'honneur de vous dire; c'est pour votre bien."

"Le zèle de cet officier me fit entrer en considération: pour ne rien hazarder, je fis monter 20 soldats *Siamois* dans la gorge du bastion, dix desquels étoient armés de lances, & dix autres de fusils. Je fis tirer le rideau du pavillon, & m'étant avancé vers l'entrée, j'ordonnois à un Mandarin d'aller, de ma part, dire au capitaine, que j'étois bien mortifié de l'ordre que j'avois de l'arrêter; mais qu'il recevoit de moi toute sorte de bons traitemens.

"Ce pauvre Mandarin, qui me servoit d'interprete, m'obéit; au premier mot qu'il prononça, ces six *Macassars* ayant jetté leur bonnet à terre, mirent le cri à la main, & s'élançant comme des démons, tuèrent dans un instant l'interprete & six autres Mandarins qui étoient dans le pavillon. Voyant ce carnage, je me retirai vers mes soldats, qui étoient armés. Je sautai sur la lance d'un d'entre eux, & je criai aux autres de tirer." After this the *Macassars* got to their galley, and set it on fire; they then set fire

to a convent of Tellops, and killed all the Monks: 366 Siamese and several French were killed, and 17 Macassars only, in this desperate business."—*Mémoires du Comte de Forbin, Anual de Siam, du nom d'Opra fac D'Esom Cram, Chef d'Escadre des Armées Navales de sa Majesté, Chevalier de l'Ordre Militaire de St. Louis. Tom. i. Amsterdam 1730.*"

To this succeeds an account of our author's narrow escape from some Malays by his happy presence of mind; after which he points out some cautions necessary to be observed in all connections or communications with that people, well worthy the attention of all European Navigators on these seas.

"Having said so much of the desperate disposition of the Buggeffes, I cannot help saying something of the temper of Malays in general. If an European ship is passing the Strait of Malacca, or any of those straits in its neighbourhood, it is natural, if they see Malay prows, to send a boat towards them, to desire them to come on board, to get news, &c. This ought never to be done by force; Malays have no other idea, when compulsion is used, but that it is the prelude to slavery or death; and many fatal consequences have followed from attempts of this nature, when nothing hostile was intended on either side. If a boat sent on such business be ordered to lie-to at a small distance, and talk to the Malays, to disarm their first apprehension, fifty to one but they will then go on board voluntarily, especially if it is an English boat that calls them.

"I mentioned before that I was cast away in 1763, on a small island east of Salayer, in the Bonnetta ketch. There was no fresh water on the small sandy island, and I went to an adjacent island to search for some, but found a very little in holes of the rocks, enough only to quench our thirst. Returning to my companions next day, the 23d of February, I saw two prows, one sailing away from the other, which was left with the sail flapping against the mast. It struck me, as I saw nobody, that she was deserted; and I cheered up the crew (Lascars only) to pull strong, to take possession of what I thought was abandoned; when within about three times the length of my own boat of the prow, about ten Malays appeared, with lances in their hands, from under

the prow's thatched roof, where they had lain in ambushade. I immediately called out to them *Jangang takut* (Do not be afraid), held water with the oars; yet the boat had such fresh way, that her stem went against the prow in a perpendicular direction, but did not strike hard. I instantly quitted the tiller, and, crossing the shafts, went on board, and took the Noquedah by the hand, ordering my boat immediately to lie off: his hand trembled, which pleased me much, as it assured me he was afraid. I soon persuaded him I was English. After asking for some rice and water, they said they would supply me; but did not incline my boat should come and fetch it. I got a jar of water and a bag of rice, which was carried on board of my boat by their canoe. They had got a good many piece-goods from the wreck. Mynheer Jacob Bekkissaker came soon after very kindly to my relief."

The address and management of the Dutch, in making their settlement at Celebes profitable in a political as well as a commercial view, is next mentioned, as follows:

"The Dutch, in their quarrels with the Buggeffes, have always played off one power against another, and have long lost all confidence with the natives in general. They keep what they possess on Celebes chiefly on account of its being the west frontier to the Spice Islands, and seem afraid of extending their commerce so much as they might, for fear of innovation of sentiment among the natives; or, rather, wish to discourage their commercial exertions, which formerly were very considerable. There are many other entrances to the Spice Islands besides Salayer Strait (the Buggeroons), where the Dutch generally have cruisers, and the Buggeffes often find their way there in spite of their vigilance.

"I have seen, twenty-five years ago, fifteen prows at a time at Bencoolen, loaded with a mixt cargo of spices, wax, cassia, sandal wood, dollars, and the cloths of Celebes called cambays.

"The Dutch have also the address to make the places held by them on Celebes not only maintain themselves, but produce a clear profit, from trade and tribute, in gold, wax, rice, sago, slaves*,

* "It is inconceivable to an European the number of domestic slaves the Dutch have at Batavia; Macassars, Javans, Nias, &c. something like what we read of old Rome: they all go wonderfully neat and clean, and many learn mechanical trades, the Nias especially."

&c. The supreme government of Batavia supplies the different settlements with the cloths of Indostan, at $33\frac{1}{2}$ advance on the prime cost; whatever these cloths sell for more is the profit of their servants: they also sell a great deal of Bengal opium, Porto Novo blue and white cloth, fine Bengal coffees and hummums, and much iron, steel, and cutlery."

To this succeeds a description of the manufactures of the natives, who, our Author says, are "very industrious, weaving a deal of cotton cloth, generally cambays, which they export to all Malay countries; it is red chequered and mixed with blue; they also make beautiful silk belts, in which they fix their creffes.

"On the coast of Coromandel they make a cloth in imitation of cambays, not so well wove, but of brighter colours, called the CHAW (a red colour). The Buggeffes also often import cotton from the island Bally, both raw and spun into yarn. At Bally, they do not understand packing cotton, as at Bombay, but stuff it into baskets.

"The Buggeffes cambay, though only one garment, which shrouds from head to heel when the wearer sleeps, is often fold from six to ten Spanish dollars a-piece: some are fine as cambric, very strong wove, but dull coloured: being chequered, it much resembles tartan, and is often wore like a sash gathered up on one shoulder over a tight waistcoat, and breeches that reach within a span of the knee. All together a Buggeffes resembles much a Scotch highlander, when the ends of the plaid are sewed together; his arms are sword, lance, dagger (durk), and target, sometimes a musket and bayonet, or blunderbuss, instead of the lance; but then he is attended by a lad, who, himself armed, carries several lances.

"The Buggeffes also manufacture, from the inner bark of a small tree, a kind of paper, in which they wrap their fine cambays; they often dye this paper of various colours, and export much of it even to Manilla, and various other places: it resembles the Otaheite clothing.

"They make fire-arms, but cannot make gun locks; they also cast small brass guns, which they call *rantakka*, and are curious in fillagree work, both in gold and silver: the larger *rantakka* is about six feet long, and carries a half

pound ball, like Marshal Saxe's amufette. They get many *rantakkas* from Borneo Proper, where they are expert in making them."

Our Author next mentions their shipping, sorry vessels indeed! yet their tripod mast and winding-up sail have their conveniencies. The harbour Kyly, or Kyala, is north of Macassar. Their language is written in a character peculiar to themselves, "something like the Rejang and Batta on Sumatra, as we do from left to right, of which Mr. Marsden has given a specimen. Navarette, who visited Macassar in 1650, says, they had a library of European books. I take them to be a very ancient people, but whose history is lost; at least the many Buggeffes I have conversed with seemed all to be of that opinion, and told me many stories of a former great king, called Rajah Lout (King of the Sea), who usurped the throne of Goa. He was Admiral of his sovereign's sea forces, and succeeded in dethroning his master about 200 years ago. The Buggeffes on the sea coast universally speak the Malay tongue, and they have many Malay phrases in their language, even whole sentences.

"The laws of the inhabitants of Celebes are administered according to old customs handed down from their ancestors, and retained in the memory of their old men (Oran Tuo), and many are committed to writing in Goa, Warjou, Bony, and Mandar, and considered as the law of the land; in dubious cases they refer to the Koran, if applicable.

"Their religion is Mahometan, with this laudable custom: if a man marries his equal, he takes but one wife; if below him, he may take four. I have been told by several Buggeffes, that they sail in their paduakans to the northern parts of New Holland, possibly Carpentaria Bay, to gather swallow (Biche de mer), which they sell to the annual China junk at Macassar; they say also, gold is to be got there. I make no doubt but that our settlements in New Holland will soon be visited by Buggeffes, when the English extend from Port Jackson further north into a warm climate."

Captain Forrest next mentions what happened to Mr. Herbert in his expedition to Balambangan, which puts the character of the Buggeffes in a favourable point of view. After this he informs us, that the Dutch get from Celebes to the amount of 124,000l. yearly in gold; and gives us a list of the places it

comes from. He next describes the Buggefs bay, or Sewa, and mentions certain harbours on the island Lomboc, an account of which he learnt from a Buggefs named Inankee. He concludes his account of Celebes with a remark on Carang-Assem road, well worthy the navigator's attention, with the Malays mode of getting gold on Celebes and Sumatra :

"The gold of Celebes is generally got, as on Sumatra, from the beds of rivers and torrents; and there are many springs issuing from crevices of rock, that bring some little gold along with the water, which, running through a vessel bottomed with sand, leaves its treasure behind.

"At Puló Sinko, called Salida in some maps, a Dutch settlement in Sumatra, I remember, in 1753, cloſe by the sea ſide, a ſmall ſpring of freſh water running from a crevice of the rock equal to what iſſues from an ordinary tea-urn; it ran into a ſmall caſk, about

the ſize of a butter firkin: ſome years afterwards the caſk was full of ſand and gravel. The Reſident, Mynheer Van-Kempen, in 1771, took it into his head to waſh this gravel; for which purpoſe a canoe, lying cloſe to the ſpring, preſented itſelf as very convenient: he got from a firkin full of ſand and gravel as much gold as made his lady a ſizeable ring, which I ſaw on her finger.

"Some rivers are famous for giving gold of a high touch; others give pale gold, of a low touch—*mas moodo*.

"The Battas of Sumatra make tanks, well floored with planks, and place them near a brook or torrent; the tanks having gathered much ſediment, they turn in a buffalo, which being driven a good deal up and down amongſt the wet earth, the gold ſubſides; they then throw off the upper earth, and find more or leſs gold at the bottom, according to their good fortune."

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

Lectures on the Lord's Prayer: With an Introductory Discourse. By the Rev. Richard Taprell. 8vo. 5s. Boards. Dilly.

THESE discourses are not distinguished by novelty of remark, critical erudition, or elegance of style; but they convey plain truths in a plain persuasive manner, and are well calculated to be beneficial to families, in a regular course of reading on Sunday evenings. The Author appears to be warmed with an amiable spirit of piety and benevolence, and is earnestly desirous to promote the cause of general reformation. We heartily wish this his laudable attempt towards so desirable a blessing an abundant success; and cheerfully recommend this volume to the notice of every well-wisher to the interests of practical religion. The dedication is particularly curious:

"Father of Angels and Men,
God of Universal Nature,
Author of Grace,
and

Giver of Glory,
To thee I humbly dedicate this Book;
Beseeching thee to pardon whatever in it
is wrong,
To accept sincere thanks for what is
right,
To bless it to the spiritual benefit of all
that may read it,
And to favour its Writer with thy
Approbation;
That both he and his Readers may stand
with honour before thy bar,
"In the great and terrible day of the
Lord,"
Through thy Divine Compassions,
and
Unspeakable Mercy,
In our blessed Redeemer and Advocate
Jesus Christ.
Amen!"

Memoirs of the Literary and Philosophical Society of Manchester. Vol. III.

(Continued from Page 120.)

Account of an Ancient Monument in Huin Abbey, Northumberland: By John Ferriar, M. D. Read March 28, 1788.

HULN ABBEY, the first Carmelite Monastery founded in England, was built in 1240, by Ralph Fresborn, under

the patronage of William de Vesey, then Lord of Aynwick, and of the immense possessions of the Tytons, granted to Ivo de Vesey by the Conqueror. During the last of the croisades Vesey, with some other Northumbrian Gentlemen, visited the Monastery on Mount Carmel. They found

found there Fresborn their countryman, one of the religious, and became so attached to him as to desire that he might be permitted to return with them to England. The superior agreed to their request, on condition that Fresborn should found a Carmelite Monastery in his native country. Fresborn chose a spot near the castle of his friend to fulfil his obligation; the land was granted by Vesey, and Fresborn became the Abbot.*

The monument here described certainly commemorates a Baron de Vesey, and Dr. Ferriar conjectures him to have been the patron of the Monastery. If our author has appeared to advantage in his other literary walks, he is also respectable as an antiquarian. He vindicates the study of antiquities with ingenuity. "I have ever thought," says he, "that pursuits which add to the innocent happiness of life, are too respectable to require defence. A knowledge of antiquities implies labour and erudition, and I do not know that it disposes either to vice or folly. The charge of uncertainty can never be brought against this kind of knowledge without recoiling on all systems; and a true philosopher will beware of undervaluing any researches into human life; especially such as interest our nature so strongly as those of the antiquarian." This account is illustrated with a View.

On the Nature and Utility of Eloquence :

By Richard Sharp, F. S. A. Read November 2, 1787.

This is a very ingenious Essay upon a very elegant and useful subject, and exhibits the learning and judgment of the author to considerable advantage.

Some Properties of Geometrical Series explained in the Solution of a Problem, which hath been thought indeterminate : By John Rotheram, M. D.

This paper may afford amusement and satisfaction to the lovers of abstract mathematics.

On Halos : By the Rev. James Wood, A. M. Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge. Communicated by Thomas Percival, M. D. Read October 12, 1787.

Without a Plate it is impossible to give

the reader an adequate idea of the merits of this paper; we shall only, therefore, observe in general, that the author has treated his subject with considerable scientific reasoning, and that a reference to the original will yield pleasure to the mathematician and natural philosopher.

Considerations relative to the Nature of Wool, Silk, and Cotton, as objects of the Art of Dyeing; on the various Preparations and Mordants requisite for these different Substances; and on the Nature and Properties of colouring Matter. Together with some Observations on the Theory of Dyeing in general, and particularly the Turkey Red: By Thomas Henry, F. R. S. and of the American Philosophical Society at Philadelphia. Read Dec. 20, and 27, 1786.

Though the subject of this paper is of considerable importance in different lines of manufacture, yet it hath not been made so much the object of scientific attention as it deserves. Of late, like many other too long-neglected points, it hath been raised into more respectable notice, and engaged the consideration of some of the first chemical writers of the age. The French chemists, it is true, are entitled to the merit of commencing the disquisition of the subject of dyeing; but no author that we have met with has discovered more scientific knowledge, or accuracy of experiment, in the discussion of it, than Mr. Henry in the ingenious Memoir before us.

Observations respecting the History of Physiognomy : By Thomas Cooper, Esq.

This ingenious paper, upon a popular and curious subject, has been given in our Magazine for February and March 1791. An Appendix is added, containing "Observations on the Temporary Connection of Physiognomy with the Occult Sciences," which must afford considerable entertainment in the perusal. The following observations on Magicians and Magic are peculiarly curious :

"Magicians are distinguished * into diviners with or without communication

* "I owe a part of this enumeration to my deceased friend John Henderfon, of Pembroke College, Oxford." [Memoirs of this singularly learned yet whimsical young man will be found in p. 3, 4, and 5, of this volume of our Magazine.

or conjuration of spirits. Magic of the first kind (*i. e.* by the help of spirits) is either, 1st, when a spirit voluntarily attaches itself to a man—this is indifferent; 2d, when a man conjures them, either without compact, which is held indifferent, or with compact, which is evil, if with evil spirits; though, indeed, most condemn all kinds of conjuration. 3d, By divine commission, as in the case of the Prophets, Apostles, &c. this of course is held good. Magic of the second kind (*i. e.* without spiritual communication) is either, 1st, The working of wonders, which may be *prestigia, leger de main*, strange experiments in physic. 2d, Divining from natural signatures; or, 3d, from the stars (*i. e.* astrology); or, 4th, fortilegy, which includes the divination by chances of all kinds, geomancy, cossinomaney, clidomaney, &c.

“The voluntary attachment of spirits (to which may be referred the second sight) was commonly deemed unfortunate, and all magic but the divine unlawful.

“The conjuration by means of spirits was fourfold:—I. Necromantic, when either, 1st, an appearance of a dead person is raised; or, 2d, when a spirit is forced into a dead body.—II. By circulatory invocation, when at due astrological hours, and with proper ceremonies, spirits are made visible round a circle.—III. By opening a consecrated book on the name of the spirit wanted.—IV. By calling at a sign a compacted familiar. This last is usually termed witchcraft.

“To these may be added the consecrated glass, or crystal, in which, on invocation, may be seen the persons or things required; the operations on the bodies of absent persons by means of images of wax or clay*; and that species of witchcraft which is employed to counteract the malicious designs of those who injure others by the assistance of a familiar. Persons who profess this are in England termed *white witches*.”

Mr. Cooper enters largely into the history of alchemy, to which, as he very justly observes, the present advanced state of chemistry is principally indebted. From thence he proceeds to as minute a view of the doctrines of the *Signaturists* and *Theosophists*.

“The doctrine of Signatures was of two kinds; some philosophers holding

that plants and minerals, and even animals (particularly the former), had marks or signatures impressed by the hand of Nature, indicating the therapeutic uses to which the things themselves might be applied; while the theosophic mystics (comprehending almost all the chemical philosophers of the day) went still farther, and adopted the notion that every substance in nature had either external signatures, immediately discernible, or internal signatures which fire or *menstrua* alone would bring to view, denoting its connection with some sidereal or celestial archetype.”

Mr. Cooper thus concludes:—“Upon the whole of this enumeration, then, it appears, that the defenders of physiognomy, the professed teachers of the science, have been either teachers and defenders of alchemy, magic, astrology, or theosophy, or all of them; and of course that it was utterly impossible that these doctrines should be rejected without some contamination on the character of the companion science of physiognomy †; a circumstance which to have omitted would have rendered the slightest sketch of the literary history of physiognomy grossly deficient.”

We can only say of this article, that we have been more than commonly pleased in the perusal of it, as being highly informing and entertaining.

Description of a Glory: By John Haygarth, M. B. F. R. S. &c. Communicated by Dr. Percival. Read March 13, 1789.

A representation of this singularly elegant phenomenon, in *aqua tinta*, is given, a reference to which will give a much better idea of it than what could be conceived by the description only.

Experiments on the Fusion of Platina: By Mr. Thomas Willis, Chemist at the Hermitage, London. Communicated by Mr. Thomas Henry, F. R. S. &c. Read August 13, 1789.

These experiments were eighteen, and the process in each is very accurately narrated.

(To be concluded in our next.)

* This iconopoietic part of magic seems founded on the doctrine of Signatures.

† It happens rather unfortunately for the science in question, that even in this day her principal votary (Lavater) should be generally considered as a strenuous supporter of a sect of mystics. *Vide* Mirabeau's Secret History of the Court of Berlin.

Hogarth Illustrated. By John Ireland. Two Volumes large Octavo. 2l. 12s. 6d. Boydells.

"IF ever an Author wanted a Commentary, that none of his beauties might be lost, it is Hogarth; not from being obscure (for he never was that but in two or three of his first prints, where transient national follies, as Lotteries, Free Masons, and the South Sea, were his topics), but for the use of foreigners, and from a multitude of little incidents, not essential to, but always heightening the principal action."

WALPOLE's *Anecdotes of the Arts*.

Such is the opinion of a gentleman whose judicious Commentary has greatly contributed to elucidate the works of Hogarth. Considering the Artist in the same point of view, and considering that though the general and leading circumstances are usually obvious, yet every passing year casts a thicker cloud over some of his characters and allusions, a clear and systematic explanation of his prints was much wanted, and we are glad it has been undertaken by a man who appears to be very well acquainted with the subject on which he writes.

The volumes contain upwards of ninety prints copied from Hogarth's engravings; those which were inserted in Trusler's "Hogarth Moralized," answer the purpose of references, but are too minute to give a full idea of the originals—the new ones engraved for this work are very superior.

After a short Introduction, we find upwards of an hundred pages taken up with a description of six or seven prints, and anecdotes of the Artist, who Mr. Ireland expressively styles a painter

"By Heaven, and not a master, taught."

In these pages, and indeed through the whole work, the Author displays a most exalted opinion of the talents with which the hero of his history was endowed.—We in general agree with him, but could not help conceiving, that if Hogarth's histories are what Mr. Ireland asserts, *not only obvious, but obtrusive*, they did not require so copious a commentary: for if the Author's character of Hogarth is just, the explanation is not necessary; if the explanation is necessary, the character is not just. We however think, upon a careful review of the volumes, that they materially illustrate the artist; that Hogarth's admirers will find much which

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has hitherto escaped their notice, and those who are not his admirers, if such there are, will find much entertainment; for, as the Author tells us in his Introduction, "With a description of the comic and moral tendency of each print, there is the best information he could procure concerning the relative circumstances, occasionally interspersed with such desultory conversation as occurred in turning over the port-folio. Though these notes may not always have an immediate relation to the engravings, he trusts they will seldom be found wholly unconnected with the subjects." In general the anecdotes, &c. have a relation to the subjects, and by many of Mr. Ireland's readers may be deemed the most amusing parts of his volumes; the connoisseur may, perhaps, think them rather too numerous; but for the connoisseur, the writer in his first page declares, they were not written.—Thus is this work ushered to the world.

"Mr. Hogarth frequently asserted, that no man was so ill qualified to form a true judgment of pictures as the professed connoisseur, whose taste being originally formed upon IMITATIONS, and confined to the MANNERS of masters, had seldom any reference to nature. Under this conviction his subjects were selected for the crowd rather than the critic, and explained in that universal language common to the world, rather than in the *lingua technica* of the arts, which is sacred to the scientific.

"Without presuming to support his hypothesis, I have endeavoured to follow his example, &c. &c."

We are apprehensive that the freedom with which Mr. Ireland here, and in other parts of his volume, treats the venerable and now very numerous body of connoisseurs, amateurs, and collectors, will not be very kindly taken: be that as it may, we are informed the work has been sanctioned by the public, a very large impression being sold, and a second edition now in the press.

Mr. Ireland tells us, that he engaged in this work with the consciousness that there would be error, for *to such a work it is necessarily attached*. This we admit, but for typographical errors it is not an apology; they arise from carelessness, and we trust will be corrected. Sir John Gouson is more than once printed Sir John Gunston. Gray's Hudibras should

E e

be

be Grey's Hudibras. Wilks, the actor, is erroneously spelt Wilkes; and Virtuosi, in page 44, should be Virtuoso.

We have seldom occasion to complain that Mr. Ireland has not made the most of his Author, but we think that in page 50 of the first volume, the branches of ever-green have more meaning than merely to indicate the date; they surely allude to the winter-bloom of the lady's constitution. Mr. Addison would have classed her among *the Ever-greens* of the sex.—The portrait of Garrick in Richard is spoken of higher than it deserves; it was unworthy of artist and actor. In the dialogue between David Garrick and Lord Orrery we are told that Sir Anthony Branville, in "The Discovery," was intended for Lord Orrery; we believe it was drawn from Welbore Ellis: be that as it may, the dialogue, which we never before saw in print, is given with great pleasantry. The same praise is due to most of the anecdotes, and with anecdotes this work greatly abounds. Very many of them were to us original, and though the writer occasionally serves up a second-hand story, it is almost invariably clothed in a new dress. In some cases we are at a loss to know whether this is to be placed to the account of his superior information, or is merely a flight of his fancy. That the reader may judge for himself, we will give a specimen of the same story by Mr. Nichols and Mr. Ireland.—And first of the first, as he has many years priority of date, hear MR. NICHOLS.

"During his (Hogarth's) apprenticeship, he set out one Sunday, with two or three companions, on an excursion to Highgate. The weather being hot, they went into a public-house, where they had not been long before a quarrel arose between some persons in the same room. One of the disputants struck the other on the head with a quart pot, and cut him very much. The blood running down the man's face, together with the agony of the wound, which had distorted his features into a most hideous grin, presented Hogarth, who shewed himself thus early apprised of the mode Nature had intended he should pursue, with too laughable a subject to be overlooked:—he drew out his pencil, and produced on the spot one of the most ludicrous figures that ever was seen. What rendered this piece the more valuable was, that it exhibited an exact likeness of the man, with the portrait of his antagonist, and the figures in caricature of the principal

persons gathered round him. This anecdote was furnished by one of his fellow-apprentices then present, a person of indisputable character, and who continued his intimacy with Hogarth long after they both grew up to manhood."

NICHOLS'S *Anecdotes*, p. 7.

Thus does Mr. Ireland narrate the same story:

"As the first token of his turn for the satirical, it may be worth recording, that while yet an apprentice, when upon a sultry Sunday he once made an excursion to Highgate, two or three of his companions and himself sought shelter and refreshment in one of those convenient *caravanferas* which so much abound in the vicinity of the metropolis. In the same room were a party of thirsty pedestrians, washing down the dust they had inhaled in their walk with *London porters*. Two of the company debating upon politics, and the palm of victory being at the moment Hogarth and his companions entered adjudged to the taller man, he very vociferously exulted in his conquest, and added some sarcastic remarks on the diminutive appearance of his adversary. The little man had a great soul, and having in his right hand a pewter pot, threw it with fatal force at his opponent. It struck him on the forehead, and

"——As the mountain oak
Nods to the axe, 'till with a groaning
 found
It sinks, and spreads its honours on the
 ground"—

he sunk to the floor, and there, as the divine Ossian would have sublimely expressed it—"The grey mist swam before his eyes. He lay in the hall of mirth as a mountain pine, when it tumbles across the rufhy Loda. He recovered, lifted up his bleeding head, and rolled his full-orbed eyes around. He ascended as a pillar of smoke streaked with fire, and streams of blood ran down his dark brown cheeks, like torrents from the summit of an oozy rock, &c. &c."

"To descend from the *pinnacle* of *Parnassus* to the *plain of common sense*, the fellow being deeply though not dangerously wounded in the forehead, extreme agony excited a most hideous grin. His *woe-begone figure*, opposed to the pert, triumphant air of his tiny conqueror, and the half-suppressed laugh of his surrounding friends, presented a scene too
ridiculous

ridiculous to be resisted. The young artist seized his pencil, drew his first group of portraits from the life, and gave, with a strong resemblance of each, such a grotesque variety of character as evades all description."

IRELAND'S *Illustrations*, p. 18.

Many of the ambulatory tales which have been echoed and re-echoed in the service of half the artists who have lived from the time of Cimabere to the present day, and which some of Hogarth's former biographers admitted, the Author of this work omits, because, as he properly observes, if true they have little interest, and if false ought not to be admitted.

We learn from these memoirs, that Hogarth's father was educated at St. Bees, in Westmoreland, and afterwards kept a school in the same county, but, finding his employment produced neither honour nor profit, removed to London, and in Ship-court, Old-Bailey, followed the same profession. The Author thus introduces his hero's story.

"It was fortunate for literature that Dr. Samuel Johnson was not successful in an application for the place of a provincial schoolmaster. It was fortunate for the Arts, that Richard Hogarth was not able to establish a village school, in which situation he would probably have qualified his son William for his successor, and those talents which were calculated to instruct, astonish, and reform a world, might have been wasted in teaching some half a hundred of the young Westmoreland gentry to scan verses by their fingers, and call English things by Latin names. The fates ordained otherwise: it was his destiny to marry and reside in London, where were born unto him one son and two daughters.

"The girls had such instructions as enabled them to keep a shop; and the son, who drew his first breath in this bustling world in the year 1697, was author of the prints, which, copied *in little*, form the basis of, and give the value to these volumes.

"Of his education we do not know much; but as his father appears to have been a man of understanding, I suppose it was sufficient for the situation he was intended to be placed in. That it was not more liberal might arise from the old man finding erudition answer little purpose to himself, and knowing that in a mechanic employment it is rather a

drawback than an assistance. Added to this, I believe young Hogarth had not much bias towards what has attained the name of *learning*. He must have been early attentive to the appearance of the passions, and feeling a strong impulse to attempt their delineation, left their names and derivations to the profound pedagogue, the accurate grammarian, or more sage and solemn lexicographer. While these labourers in the forest of science dug for the root, enquired into the circulation of the sap, and planted brambles and birch round the tree of knowledge, Hogarth had an higher aim;—an ambition to display in the true tints of nature the rugged character of the bark, the varied involutions of the branches, and the minute fibres of the leaves."

This is followed by an account of those who have before laboured in the same vineyard; and we here learn, that the first notices of his prints were written in French, by a Swiss named Rouquet, and published during Mr. Hogarth's life: that

"The second publication on the subject was by the Rev. Dr. Trusler, and extends farther than the preceding. It was begun immediately after Hogarth's death, is baptised "*Hogarth Moralized*," and interperfed with seventy-eight engravings*, printed upon the same paper with the letter-press. It contains about two hundred pages, built upon Rouquet's pamphlet, and the information he received from Mrs. Hogarth, who, conceiving her property would be essentially injured by such a publication, purchased the copy-right. As the Doctor does not profess an *intimate acquaintance* with the Arts, and confines himself to morality, I hope and believe my work will not much clash with his."

Of the Author and his prints we had no regular narrative until the appearance of Mr. Walpole's "*Anecdotes of Painting*;" a work in which refined taste and elegant diction gave rank and importance to a class of men, whose history in the writings of preceding biographers exhibited little more than a catalogue of names, or a dry uninteresting narrative of uninteresting events. To the pen of this highly-accomplished writer, William Hogarth owes a portion of his deserved celebrity; for, in near fifty pages devoted to his name, we find the history of a *great man's excellencies and*

* All of them are retained in these volumes.

errors, written with the warmth of a friend, and the fidelity of a chronologist. With the first tolerably complete catalogue of his works, there were such remarks upon their meaning and tendency, as have given the artist a new character; for though his superlative merit secured him admiration from the few who were able to judge, he was considered by the crowd as a mere caricaturist, whose only aim was to burlesque, and render whatever he represented ridiculous.

“The Rev. Mr. Gilpin, in his very valuable “*Essay on Prints*,” has made some observations on one series by Hogarth. The remarks were evidently written in haste, and though in a few instances I cannot coincide with a gentleman for whose worth and talents I have the most unfeigned respect, I am convinced that the candour of *the Vicar of Boldre* will forgive the freedom taken with the Critic on the *Rake’s Progress*.

(*To be continued.*)

The History of the Revolution of France. Translated from the French of M. Rabaud de Saint Etienne. 8vo. 5s. Debrett.

THE translator of this work is Mr. James White, who has already distinguished himself in giving to the English reader in his native tongue the Speeches of M. Mirabeau. He observes, that the present History of the Revolution of France is better entitled to the esteem of the Reader than some other productions which have been published under that title. M. Rabaud de Saint Etienne, after having distinguished himself as a Legislator and as an orator in the National Assembly, assumed, with not less ability and zeal, the character of the National Historian; for to vindicate the calumniated reputation of his country, was his inducement for writing the History of her Revolution.

The Translator goes on to express his opinion of his Author in a manner that Translators, with an over-fondness for their Authors, are frequently apt to do—“Brief, elegant, eloquent, satisfactory, he hath recorded within the compass of this compact and lively volume, the remote origin, the immediate causes, the progress, and the completion, of that rapid and renowned regeneration, with a pencil little inferior to that of Tacitus; he has depicted every scene that was rendered memorable by events conducive to the establishment of liberty, and hath described, on the one hand, the obstinacy of prejudice, the blindness of superstition,

“In 1781 Mr. Nichols published his *Anecdotes*, which since that time have been considerably enlarged. This work contains much useful information relative to the Artist; and much monumental miscellany from the *Grub-street Journal*, and other *ancient* sources, concerning his contemporaries, that were it not there en-niched, would in all probability have sunk in dark and endless night. Where Mr. Walpole and preceding writers threw a hair line, he cast the *antiquarian drag-net*, and brought from the great deep a miraculous draught of aquatic monsters and web-footed animals, that swam round the triumphal bark of William Hogarth. For the information I received from his volume he has my best thanks; where I depart from his authorities, it is upon the presumption that my own are better; it is more than possible, both are frequently wrong.”

the artifice of intrigue, the treachery of self-interest, the barbarity of despotism; and on the other, the integrity and generosity of patriotism, the penetrating wisdom of enlightened legislation, and the impetuosity of popular passion, in a style which seems to partake both of the dignity of Hume and the satirical vivacity of Voltaire.”

This extravagant eulogium may, without any injustice, merit some abatement. At the same time we are not unwilling to admit, that the present History deserves praise as well for the manner in which it is conducted, as for the importance of the events which it narrates. The Author has, as far as we believe it practicable, given an unbiassed account of the wonderful transactions which have agitated the kingdom of France, and which have called the attention of all Europe to the conduct of the French nation during the important period to which this work is confined. Many of his remarks, however, are such as discover but a small portion of political sagacity. Thus, speaking of this nation, he says, “In England, the nation whose interest it now is to ally herself with France, and who, it is to be feared, hath turned her thoughts to that alliance when it is too late, the nation appeared satisfied at beholding the birth and growth of a free people, while the Ministry seemed intent upon obstructing them. Pitt was arming

arming and disarming, equipping fleets and reviewing them, furnishing matter for thinking more than he himself was thinking of, making a gallant parade of his navy, and losing the East-Indies." And it may be added, that subsequent events since the publication of this work have shewn, that this "renowned regeneration" has been attended with circumstances which give little prospect of stability to the new regulation of the State, and less to the permanent happiness of the people. Perhaps, before the present Magazine is to be read by the public, it will be decided whether or not the boast of *Monf. Rabaud de Saint Etienne* is to be verified,

that "the Revolution of France will resist every assault by its own intrinsic mightiness, being the work of ages, of nature, of reason, and of force." Judging of what is to come by what is past, we see no appearance of that wisdom or moderation in the governing powers of France which is likely to reduce to order the present confused state of affairs, nor of concord sufficient to give force to their regulations, even if they were dictated by prudence, equity, and propriety; qualities in which, of late, they have been lamentably deficient.

The translation appears to be executed with spirit and fidelity.

AN ACCOUNT OF JAMES QUIN.

(*Concluded from Page 142.*)

IT remains to say a few words on Mr. Quin's character. He has been represented by some as stern, haughty, luxurious, and avaricious. Dr. Smollet, who probably knew him well, says, "How far he may relax in his hours of jollity, I cannot pretend to say; but his general conversation is conducted by the nicest rules of propriety, and Mr. James Quin is certainly one of the best-bred men in the kingdom. He is not only a most agreeable companion, but (as I am credibly informed) a very honest man; highly susceptible of friendship; warm, steady, and even generous in his attachments; disdainful flattery, and incapable of

meanness and dissimulation. Were I to judge, however, from Quin's eye alone, I should take him to be proud, insolent, and cruel. There is something remarkably severe and forbidding in his aspect; and I have been told, he was ever disposed to insult his inferiors and dependants. Perhaps that report has influenced my opinion of his looks—You know we are the fools of prejudice*." That he was not insensible to the melting mood, may be inferred from his behaviour to Thomson, already noticed; and Mrs. Bellamy mentions some circumstances highly honourable to his philanthropy respecting herself †. To these we may

* Expedition of Humphry Clinker, Vol. I. p. 101.

† On 11th December 1788 died Mr. Richard Winstone, formerly of Drury Lane, and soon after his death the following Anecdotes were published, which being very honourable to Mr. Quin's memory, we here insert them.

"Richard Winstone, who died a few days since at Bristol, to which place he had retired for some years past, was the Father of the present Stage, being about three months older than Macklin.

"He was an *élève* of Quin's, and, though greatly inferior to him in point of theatrical merit, was one of the groupe distinguished by his friendship, and often admitted to his convivial enjoyments.

"From this intimacy, Winstone used to relate many pleasant stories of Quin, many of them much to the credit of his benevolence, and among the rest the following:

"Winstone once had a quarrel with his Manager, and abruptly leaving the London Stage, contrary to the advice of Quin, went strolling into Wales. After two years absence, on his return from Swansea to Bristol by sea, he was near being drowned, having met with a storm which stranded the ship, by which he lost all his clothes, and what little money he had in his strong box.

"In this situation he scrambled up to London, and getting to one of his old haunts about the Garden, went to bed, and sulked for two days without ever getting out of it. Quin by accident heard of his situation, and immediately calling on the Manager, had Winstone put on his usual salary, and his name actually advertised in the bills for next day's performance: he then called upon his taylor, who, having Winstone's measure, took him to Monmouth-street, and bought him a full suit of clothes.

add,

add, that Mr. Davies informs us, he was assured by Hudson the Painter, that Quin always spoke of Booth with reverence and affection, and sometimes with tears in his eyes*. That he was luxurious, the number of stories floating about the world of his indulgence of appetite, leave little room to refuse assenting to the truth of the charge.

Dr. Smollet, in the same work already quoted, says, "Quin is a real voluptuary in the articles of eating and drinking; and so confirmed an epicure, in the common acceptation of the term, that he cannot put up with ordinary fare. This is a point of such importance with him, that he always takes upon himself the charge of catering, and a man admitted to his meals, is always sure of eating delicate viands and drinking excellent wine. He owns himself addicted to the delights of the stomach, and often jokes upon his own sensuality: but there is nothing selfish in this appetite. He finds that good cheer unites good company, exhilarates the spirits, opens the heart, banishes all restraint from conversation, and promotes the happiest purposes of social life †." A Writer, however, in the St. James's Chronicle, supposed to be Mr. Victor, soon after Mr. Quin's death, observed: "Quin certainly loved eating well, as it is called, but he as certainly loved to talk about it much more; and having gained the reputation of being an Epicure, he encouraged it, in talking with goüt of venison, John Dory, &c. but of late years, to my certain knowledge, he was no great eater: I have heard him, indeed, at four o'clock in the morning call for the Prime

Minister of the Kitchen, and order a partridge to be salmagundied, but it was merely for the wit in calling for it.

"It has been said he was, when in his cups, very abusive, but be assured that his abuse never fell but upon those of whom he knew some base or ungentleman-like behaviour. An instance—I saw him tread upon the toes of a gentleman of fortune in the public rooms at Bath.—I believe, to say the truth, he was what they call *in for it*. The insulted Gentleman asked me, if I observed Quin's looks and actions; I told him I did, but believed it to be without design. The next day I asked Quin why he so roughly treated an obliging good-natured man? "Why," replied Quin, "he invited me to his house in Wiltshire, laid me in damp sheets, and inveigled away from me an useful servant;" I think his expression was, debauched my servant."

The charge of avarice against him can be only supported by a reference to the rigid manner in which he exacted the performance of his engagements, and the high terms which he obtained from his employers. When he had made his bargain with the Managers, he appears to have executed it with as much punctuality as he demanded the performance on their part. We find no complaints against him for shrinking from his duty, or avoiding any exertion whenever called upon. As soon as he was engaged, he considered himself as bound to exercise his talents in the best manner he was able for the advantage of his employers, without trick or evasion ‡.

As an Actor, Mr. Quin's walk was

"Thus accoutred, Quin called upon his old friend, whom he found in bed very melancholy. After some conversation, in which Winstone related all his misfortunes, Quin asked him why he was not at Rehearsal? This at first astonished poor Winstone, till the other explaining the circumstance, he fell upon his knees with gratitude: "But Z—ds, my dear Jemmy," says Winstone, "what shall I do for clothes and a little money?" "As for the clothes," says Quin, "there they are; but as for money, by G— you must put your hand in your own pocket." Winstone experienced his friend's humanity even in this expression, for, on searching the breeches-pocket, he found ten guineas.

"Old Winstone used to tell this story with tears of gratitude. He resided at the Hotwells, Bristol, for some years before his death, where he lived partly on letting lodgings, and partly on what he saved in his earlier days.

"The performers at Bristol generally gave him a yearly benefit, which, as he had many friends, turned to account. On those nights he spoke an occasional Prologue."

Another instance of Mr. Quin's liberality may be seen in Sir John Hawkins's Life of Dr. Johnson, p. 338.

* Life of Garrick, Vol. II. p. 112.

† Expedition of Humphry Clinker, Vol. I. p. 123.

‡ The Author of "The Actor," published in 1750, speaking of the negligence of some performers on the nights of thin houses, says, p. 92, "Let us recollect Mr. Quin and his Fellow-Tragedians in such a situation. 'Tis a provoking circumstance to see a player like him act the part of Falstaff to empty benches; yet such is the caprice of the Town, that we have had an opportunity of being witnesses to that within these few months, and of seeing

not very extensive, and he frequently performed characters for which he was unfit. Mr. Davies observes, that "in characters of singular humour and dignified folly, of blunt and boisterous demeanour, of treacherous art, contemptuous spleen, and even of pleasing gravity, he had no equal. In Falstaff, Henry the Eighth, Jaques in "As You Like It," the Plain Dealer, the Double Dealer, the Old Batchelor, Apemantus in "Timon," Justice Balance in "The Recruiting Officer;" in all these, and in many others, he was a most judicious and pleasing Actor*." In Falstaff his reputation has been transmitted down without any diminution. Mr. Garrick, we are told, cried up this performance to the skies †. Lord Lyttelton, in his Dialogues of the Dead ‡, puts the following eulogium into the mouth of Mr. Pope:—"Mr. Quin was indeed a most perfect comedian. In the part of Falstaff particularly, wherein the utmost force of Shakespeare's humour appears, he attained to such perfection, that he was not an Actor, he was the man described by Shakespeare; he was Falstaff himself! When I saw him do it, the pleasantry of the fat Knight appeared to me so bewitching, all his vices were so mirthful, that I could not much wonder at his having seduced a young Prince even to rob in his company."

It was however in declamation that Mr. Quin most excelled. It is said ††, that he recited with such energy and judgment, even in his younger years, that Lord Chancellor Cowper pronounced him one of the best speakers then living.

Mr. Booth gave ample testimony to his elocution; for having seen him act the part of the Duke §, in "Measure for Measure," he declined reviving the play and acting that character, though pressed to it by Wilks and Cibber: Booth declared he would never, if he could avoid it, hazard a comparison between himself and Quin. "But again," says Mr. Davies ¶, "though this comedian (Quin) was a very natural reciter of plain and familiar dialogue, he was utterly unqualified for the striking and vigorous characters of tragedy; he could neither express the tender nor violent emotions** of the heart; his action was generally forced and languid, and his movement ponderous and sluggish. But it must be confessed, that he often gave true force and dignity to sentiment, by a well-regulated tone of voice, judicious elocution, and easy deportment. His Brutus and Cato will be remembered with pleasure by the surviving spectators of them, when their candour would wish to forget his Lear and Richard."

The characters of Lear and Richard were not the only ones which the exigencies of the theatre imposed upon Mr. Quin; Macbeth, Othello, Young Bevil, Chamont, and many others, might be added to the list. Of the latter character Mr. Wilkinson's account is too remarkable to be omitted:—"What †††," says he, "would our modern beaux think of young Chamont as I have seen Mr. Quin act it at the age of sixty? He was equipped in a long, grisly, half-powdered perriwig, hanging low down on each side

seeing at the same time that he was above the reach of such an accident, while he knew the fault was not his own. He played on this occasion as well as he had ever done in his life; but the majesty of the great Worcester, Douglas, and Glendower, was hurt by it beyond measure, and the whole set of nameless things beside, that fill the stage in Tragedy as the guards do at an Opera, were so highly enraged that the world paid so little respect to their merit as to go to the other House, that, not recollecting they were as much obliged to the few that were there, as if ten thousand more had joined them, they skipped over half their parts, delivered the rest with an indolence sufficient to prevent any person's coming again where they played, and took snuff and talked of something else in whispers, in the most interesting scenes."

* Life of Garrick, Vol. I. p. 30.

† Ibid. Vol. II. p. 381.

‡ Dialogue XIV. between Boileau and Pope.

§ Davies's Life of Garrick, Vol. II. p. 112.

¶ Measure for Measure was revived at Lincoln's Inn-Fields 8th Dec. 1720, and performed five nights successively. The receipts of the house were as follow:—1st, 34l. 1s. 6d.—2d, 15l. 0s. 6d.—3d, 52l. 19s. 0d. The Prince of Wales that night at Drury-Lane.—4th, 26l. 12s. 0d.—5th, 20l. 11s. 6d. We insert these particulars merely to shew the low state of the Theatre at that period.

** Life of Garrick, Vol. I. p. 28.

** Ibid. Vol. I. p. 28.

†† Life, Vol. IV. p. 81.

the breast, and down the back; a heavy scarlet coat and waistcoat trimmed with broad gold lace, black velvet breeches, a black silk neckcloth, black stockings, a pair of square-toed shoes, with an old-fashioned pair of stone buckles; and the youthful fiery Chamont adorned himself with a pair of stiff, high-topped white gloves, with a broad, old, scolloped hat, which when taken off the head, and having frizzled the old wig, and viewing "his fair round belly, with fat capon lined," he looked like Sir John Brute in the drunken scene."

But, whatever objections might be alledged against any part of his acting, one opinion only prevailed as to his powers of elocution, and his excellence in reciting. "He* was celebrated for his great skill in reading the "Paradise Lost," and once a subscription was talked of for his reciting passages of that book to a select number of gentlemen; but this project his love of ease and good-fellowship rendered abortive."

Dr. Hill observes †, "that no man ever arrived at an equal perfection in speaking the sublime with Mr. Quin.—The very language of Milton seems contrived on purpose for the voice of Mr. Quin; and the voice of Mr. Quin, while he is speaking it, seems formed on purpose for the language of Milton.—Whoever has heard him read any part of the "Paradise Lost" of that divine author, knows the full force of what we are advancing; but to those who have not had that pleasure, we may recommend his playing Comus. This is a light every-body has an opportunity to see him in; and in this it is easy to observe, that he has all that strength of conception and expression we have now been celebrating, all that power of enforcing the sentiments of an author which we have described, and of giving meaning to every period, while he addresses it to those who otherwise would have entered into none of its beauties."

Mr. Quin's language in conversation was nervous, and his bons mots had a force in them that secured their remembrance, long after their transitory effusion. It cannot but be owned, that many of them are very coarse and offensive to

decency. One of them we have already referred to, others may be found in Humphrey Clinker. Bons mots depend so much on the spirit and look of him that utters them, that in the transcript of them their force is generally weakened, if not entirely lost. A few of them we shall preserve, being still told by his few remaining friends:

On a thirtieth of January he said, "That every King in Europe would rise with a crick in his neck." This has been attributed, but unjustly, to Voltaire.

Contending one day with a Gentleman about the rectitude of taking away the life of Charles, he was asked, "By what law the judges deprived him of his life?"—"By all the laws," he replied, "which he had left them."

He was at one time advised by his physician to ride a few miles every day, and at last consented to the experiment. He accordingly took the circuit of the city of Bath, and on delivering up the horse said, "Here, hostler, take your horse—the next time I want my — kicked I'll hire a porter."

To a friend with whom he sometimes dined on a Sunday, he exclaimed, on an apology being sent up by the cook for the omission of a pudding, "Here's a Sabbath-breaking jade! Is it a wonder we have earthquakes?"

To the Master of an Inn who had complained of being infested with rats, he promised a receipt to drive them away. On quitting the house, he had an extravagant bill put into his hands, which he paid; and on the Innkeeper's reminding him of his promise, he returned his bill to him, saying, "Shew them this, and they'll come no more near you, I'll engage."

On Quin's being consulted by a Nobleman about Derrick's continuing Master of the Ceremonies at Bath, he said, "My Lord, if you have a mind to put him out, do it at once, and clap an extinguisher over him †."

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* Life of Garrick, Vol. II. p. 114.

† Actor, 1750, p. 99.

‡ This being told to Derrick, the irritated poet wrote the following lines on his adversary:

When Quin of all grace and all dignity void,
Murder'd Cato the Censor, and Brutus destroy'd,

We shall conclude this account with the following character, the production of a Gentleman still living, now one of the last survivors of Mr. Quin's friends :

" Mr. Quin was a man of strong, pointed sense, with strong passions and a bad temper, yet in good-humour he was an excellent companion, and better bred than many who valued themselves upon good-manners. 'Tis true, when he drank freely, which was often the case, he forgot himself, and there was a sediment of brutality in him when you shook the bottle; but he made you ample amends by his pleasantry and good-sense when he was sober. He told a story admirably and concisely, and his expressions were strongly marked; however, he often had an assumed character, and spoke in blank verse, which procured him respect from some, but exposed him to ridicule from others, who had discernment to see through his pomp and affectation. He was sensual, and loved good eating, but not so much as was generally reported with some exaggeration; and he was luxurious in his descriptions of those turtle and venison feasts to which he was invited. He was in his dealings a very honest fair man, yet he understood his interest, and knew how to deal with the managers, and never made a bad bargain with them; in truth, it was not an easy matter to over-reach a man of his capacity and penetration, united with a knowledge of mankind.

He was not so much an ill-natured as an ill-humoured man, and he was capable of friendship. His airs of importance and his gait was absurd; so that he might be said to walk in blank verse as well as talk; but his good-sense corrected him, and he did not continue long in the fits. I have heard him represented as a cringing fawning fellow to Lords and great men, but I could never discover that mean disposition in him. I observed he was decent and respectful in high company, and had a very proper behaviour, without arrogance or diffidence, which made him more circumspect, and consequently less entertaining. He was not a deep scholar, but he seemed well acquainted with the works of Dryden, Milton, and Pope; and he made a better figure in company with his stock of reading than any of the literary persons I have seen him with.

" It has been the fashion of late to run down his theatrical character; but he stands unrivalled in his comic parts of Falstaff, The Spanish Fryar, Volpone, Sir John Brute, &c. and surely he had merit in Cato, Pierre, Zanga, Coriolanus, and those stern manly characters which are now lost to our Stage. He excelled where grief was too big for utterance, and he had strong feelings, though Churchill has pronounced that he had none. He had defects, and some bad habits, which he contracted early, and which were incurable in him as an actor."

USEFUL RECEIPT.

MR. PRESTON HORNEY, Chmist, in **YORK**, has furnished us with the following RECIPE for DESTROYING BUGGS :

" Dissolve half a dram of Corrosive Sublimate in a quarter of an ounce of

" Spirits of Salt, and mix it with one quart of Spirits of Turpentine; shake the whole well together, and wash all the places where the Buggs are supposed to lodge with a brush, in the same manner that rooms are white-washed."

He strutted, he mouth'd; you no passion could trace
In his action, delivery, or plumb-pudding face:
When he massacred Comus, the gay God of Mirth,
He was suffer'd because we of actors had dearth.
But when Foote, with strong judgment and true genuine wit,
Upon all his peculiar absurdities hit;
When Garrick arose, with those talents and fire,
Which Nature and all the Nine Muses inspire,
Poor GURTS was neglected, or laugh'd off the Stage;
So, bursting with envy, and tortur'd with rage,
He damn'd the whole ——— in a fury, and fled;
Little Bayes an extinguisher clapt on his head.

Yet we never shall Falstaff behold so well done,
With such character, humour, such spirit, such fun,
So great that we knew not which most to admire,
Glutton, parasite, pandar, pimp, lecher, or liar;
He felt as he spoke; Nature's dictates are true,
When he acted the part, his own picture he drew.

STATE PAPERS.

No. I.

COPY of a NOTE addressed to LORD GRENVILLE by M. de CHAUVELIN, dated 18th June 1792.

THE undersigned Minister Plenipotentiary of his Majesty the King of the French has transmitted to his Majesty the official note which Lord Grenville addressed to him the 29th of May last, on the part of his Britannic Majesty, in answer to that which he had the honour to transmit to him on the 15th, and likewise the Royal Proclamation published in consequence. He has received orders to present to his British Majesty the expressions of the sensibility of the King to those amicable dispositions and those sentiments of humanity, justice, and peace, so strikingly manifested in this answer.

The King of the French, fully sensible of the value of these expressions, in return renews to the King of Great Britain the formal assurance, that whatever may interest the rights of his Britannic Majesty will continue to be to him an object of the most particular and the most scrupulous attention.— He hastens in the mean time to declare, conformably to the desire expressed in the answer, that the rights of all the allies of Great Britain, who shall not have provoked France by hostile measures, shall be no less religiously observed by him.

In making, or rather renewing, this declaration, the King of the French enjoys the double satisfaction of expressing the sentiments of a people in whose eyes every war which is not necessary for lawful defence, is essentially unjust; and of concurring particularly in the wishes of his Britannic Majesty for the tranquillity of Europe, which would never be interrupted if France and England united to maintain it.

But this declaration of the King, and the sentiments of his Britannic Majesty, authorize him to hope that he will zealously employ his good offices with those same allies, to prevent them from granting to the enemies of France, directly or indirectly, any assistance; and to inspire them with respect to its rights, that is to say, its independence, with the same regard which France is ready on every occasion to testify for the rights of all those powers who shall observe towards her a strict neutrality.

The measures which the Court of Vienna has employed with different Powers, and chiefly with the allies of his Britannic Majesty, to engage them in a quarrel foreign to their interests, are known to all Europe. If public report may be credited, the same success which it has already had in the Court of

Berlin, may likewise be expected with the United Provinces. The menaces employed to different members of the Germanic Body, to draw them from that prudent neutrality which their political situation and their dearest interests prescribe to them; the engagements taken with different Sovereigns of Italy to determine them to adopt hostilities against France; and, in fine, the intrigues which have armed Russia against the Constitution of Poland, all afford new proofs of a great conspiracy against free States, which seems intended to plunge Europe into a general war.

The consequences of such a conspiracy, formed by a combination of Powers so long rivals, will easily be perceived by his Britannic Majesty.

The balance of Europe, the independence of its different States, the general peace, all which at every period has engrossed the attention of the English Government, is at present threatened with the most imminent danger.

The King of the French presents these weighty and important considerations to the attention and friendship of his Britannic Majesty. Deeply sensible of those marks of interest and affection which he has received from him, he invites him to employ in his wisdom, in his present situation, and in the plenitude of his influence, the means compatible with the independence of the French nation, to stop, while it may yet be effected, the progress of this combination, which threatens equally the peace, the liberty, and happiness of Europe; and particularly to prevent from acceding to this combination those of his allies whom they may wish to draw into it, or even those who may already have been engaged in it, by fear, artifice, and the different pretexts of a policy equally false and detestable.

CHAUVELIN,

Minister Plenipotentiary of France.

COPY of the ANSWER of LORD GRENVILLE to the above.

THE undersigned, Secretary of State to the King, had the honour to submit to his Majesty the note which M. Chauvelin addressed to him on the 18th of June.

The King always receives with the same sensibility, on the part of his Most Christian Majesty, the assurances of his friendship, and his wishes for the maintenance of that happy harmony subsisting between the two empires. His Majesty never will refuse to concur for the preservation or re-establishment of the peace of Europe, by the means most proper

proper to produce that effect, consistently with his own dignity, and with the principles which direct his conduct. But those same sentiments which have engaged him not to interfere in the internal affairs of France, equally tend to induce him to respect the rights of independence of other Sovereigns, and particularly those of his allies; and his Majesty is of opinion, that in the present circumstances of the war, the interference of his councils or of his good offices cannot be useful, unless, at least, it be desired by all the parties concerned.

It only remains then to the undersigned to repeat to M. Chauvelin the assurance of the wishes entertained by his Majesty for the return of tranquillity; of the interests he always will take in the happiness of his Most Christian Majesty, and of the value with which he regards the expressions of his friendship and confidence.

Whitehall, July 8, 1792. GRENVILLE.

No. II.

CONCISE EXPOSITION of the REASONS which have determined his Majesty THE KING of PRUSSIA to take up Arms against FRANCE.

Published at Berlin, July the 24th, 1792.

HIS Prussian Majesty flatters himself, that the Powers of Europe, and the Public in general, did not wait for this Exposition to fix their opinion on the justice of the cause they were going to defend.

In effect, unless the obligations which the engagements of the King, and his political connections, require of him be willingly denied, or facts designedly established, and unless people shut their eyes on the conduct of the present Government of France, there cannot remain a doubt, but every person may discover, that the wretched measures which the King with regret has resolved upon, are only the natural consequences of the violent Resolutions which the fury of the party who reigns in that Kingdom has made him adopt, and of which it is easy to perceive the fatal consequences.

Not content with having openly violated, by notorious suppression, the rights and possessions of the German Princes in Alsace and Lorraine, and the Treaties which unite France to the German Empire; with having given course to the subversive principles of all social subordination, and thereby affected the repose and felicity of other nations, and with having sought to spread in other countries, by the propagation of these principles, the seeds of the licentiousness and anarchy which have overthrown France; with hav-

ing tolerated, received, and sold even the most outrageous writings and speeches against the sacred persons and legal authority of Sovereigns; those who have seized the reins of the French Administration have, at length filled the measure of their guilt by declaring an unjust war against his Majesty the King of Hungary and Bohemia, and having immediately followed this Declaration with effective hostilities, committed against the Belgic Provinces of this Monarch.

The German Empire, of which the Austrian Pays Bas is part, as the Circle of Burgundy, is necessarily found included in this aggression.—But other facts still do but too much justify the fear of hostile invasions, which the menacing preparations of the French on the frontiers have for a long time given birth to in Germany. The territories of the Bishop of Basle, an incontestible part of the Empire, have been occupied by a detachment of the French army, and are still remaining in its power, and at its discretion.

Inursions of the troops of the same nation, or of rebel corps assembled under their auspices, have laid waste the country of Liege. It is to be foreseen with certainty, that as soon as the conveniences of war appear to advise them, the other Provinces of Germany will experience the same effects; and it suffices to know their local position, to feel for the imminent danger to which they are constantly exposed.

It would be superfluous to enter into a detail of the facts which are now alledged. They are notorious, and the whole Empire has been, and is still, daily witness thereof.

It will also equally be dispensed with, to discuss here the evident injustice of the aggression of the French.

If it were possible that any doubts could remain on this subject in the mind of any person whatever, they would be entirely removed by weighing with impartiality the unanswerable arguments contained on this point in the diplomatic pieces published by the Cabinet of Vienna.

His Prussian Majesty has with pleasure entertained hopes, that at length, after so many agitations and inconsequential proceedings, the persons who direct the French Administration would return back to the principles of moderation and wisdom, and thereby avoid the extremities to which things are unfortunately come. It was with this salutary view, that at the commencement of the military preparations of France on the frontiers, founded on the asylum granted by some States to the French Emigrants, that

he charged the Count De Glots, his Minister at Paris, to declare to the Ministry of his Most Christian Majesty (as the Charge des Affaires of his Majesty the then reigning Emperor had also orders to do), "*That he looked upon an invasion of French troops on the territories of the German Empire as a Declaration of War, and would oppose it with all his forces.*"

The same Minister, after receiving orders, found the Charge des Affaires of his Majesty the Emperor, in a number of representations, making known, in the most express manner, that the King was invariably pursuing the same line with his Apostolic Majesty respecting the affairs of France. The event has shewn how little the hope of the King, as to the effect he promised from these energetic declarations, was well founded; but at least the party whose furious determinations have brought on hostilities, can never have any pretext on account of their ignorance of his Majesty's intentions. And it is particularly the general principles publicly manifested by the two National Assemblies, principles which attack all Governments, and endeavour to shake them in their bases, that France has to blame for the effusion of human blood, and the evils which the present circumstances have already brought, and may in future bring, upon her.

United with his Apostolic Majesty by the ties of a close and Defensive Alliance, his Prussian Majesty cannot act contrary to his engagements, and remain a quiet spectator of the war declared against this Sovereign. He has not then hesitated to recal his Minister from Paris, and to act with vigour in defence of his Ally.

As a principal Member of the Germanic Corps, he is further obligated by his relations in this quality to march to the succour of his Co-Estates against the attacks they have already experienced, and with which they are daily threatened.—It is thus, under the double connection of Ally of his Apostolic Majesty, and a powerful State of the Empire, that his Majesty takes up arms; and it is the defence of the States of this Monarch, and of Germany, which forms the first aim of these armaments.

But the King would but imperfectly fulfil the principles he hereby professes, if he did not extend the efforts of his arms to another sort of defence which his patriotic sentiments equally impose on him as a duty.

Every body knows how the National Assembly of France, contrary to the most sacred laws of the *Droit des Gens*, and against the express tenour of Treaties, have deprived the German Princes of their

incontestible rights and possessions in Alsace and Lorraine, and the reclamations which a number of these Princes themselves have published: the deliberations and arrests of the Diet of Ratisbon on this important matter, will also serve to furnish all those who wish to be informed, with the most convincing proofs of the injustice of the proceedings of the French Government in this respect, which has not hitherto proposed to grant a full indemnity to the aggrieved parties; but, adopting a peremptory language and threatening measures, only offered indemnities entirely insufficient and inadmissible. It is worthy of the King and his august Ally to have justice rendered to these oppressed Princes, and thereby to maintain the faith of Treaties, the sole basis of union and reciprocal confidence between people, and the essential foundation of their tranquillity and welfare.

It is, in short, a last design of the armament of the King, more extensive still than the former, and not less worthy of the sage and well-intended views of the Allied Courts, to prevent the incurable evils which will still result to France, to Europe, and to all mankind, from this fatal spirit of general insubordination, of subverting all the powers of license (*liberté trop grande*), and of anarchy, of which it might have been expected that an unhappy experience should have already stopped the progress.

There is not any power interested to maintain the Balance of Europe, to whom it can be indifferent to see the kingdom of France, which has hitherto formed so considerable a weight in this great balance, given up any longer to the interior agitations and horrors of disorder and anarchy, which it may be said have destroyed all political existence; there cannot be any Frenchman truly loving his country, who does not ardently desire to see these terminated; in short, no man, sincerely a friend to humanity, who cannot but aspire to see limits put to the progress of mistaken liberty; a dazzling phantom, which leads the people far from the road of their true welfare, in altering the happy ties of attachment and confidence which ought to unite them to their Princes, their fathers and their defenders; and especially to the unbridled furies of the wicked, who only seek to destroy the respect due to Governments, for the purpose of sacrificing, on the ruins of thrones, to the idols of their insatiable ambition, or to a vile cupidity.

To put an end to anarchy in France, to establish for this purpose a legal power on the essential basis of a Monarchical form,

and

and by this giving security to other Governments against the incendiary attempts and efforts of a frantic troop; such is the grand object which the King, conjointly with his Ally, still proposes; being assured in this noble enterprize, not only of the wishes of all the Powers of Europe, who acknowledge its justice and necessity, but, in general, of the suffrages and the wishes of every person who sincerely wishes the welfare of mankind.

His Majesty is far from throwing the blame of these faults, which have forced him to take up arms, on the whole French Nation.—He is persuaded that a part, and, without doubt, the most numerous of this esteemed Nation, abhor the excesses of a faction but too powerful; and, seeing the dangers to which these intrigues lead, strongly desire the return of justice, of order, and of peace. Unfortunately, experience has shewn, that the powerful influence of this party is still but too real, although the event has already demonstrated the nullity of these culpable projects, founded on insurrections which it only seeks to foment. The difference of sentiments of persons well intentioned, however certain they are, are thereby only for the moment little felt in their effects. But his MAJESTY hopes, that in opening at last their eyes to the dreadful situation of their country, they will display all the energy which such a just cause ought to inspire, and that they will look on the Allied troops assembled on the Frontiers as their protectors and true friends, of whom Providence will favour the arms; and they will know how to reduce to their just value the Factions who have put France in a state of fermentation, and who alone will be responsible for the blood which their criminal enterprizes may cause to be shed.

Berlin, June 26, 1792.

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No. III.

DECLARATION addressed by his Most Serene Highness the reigning DUKE of BRUNSWICK LUNENBURG, commanding the combined Armies of their Majesties the EMPEROR and the KING of FRANCE, to the INHABITANTS of FRANCE.

THEIR Majesties the Emperor and the King of Prussia having entrusted me with the command of the combined armies assembled on the frontiers of France, I think it my duty to inform the inhabitants of that kingdom of the motives which have influenced the conduct of the two Sovereigns, and of the principles by which they are guided.

After arbitrarily suppressing the rights and invading the possessions of the German Princes in Alsace and Lorraine; after having disturbed and overthrown in the interior part of the kingdom all order and lawful government; after having been guilty of the most daring attacks, and having had recourse to the most violent measures, which are still daily renewed, against the sacred person of the King and against his August Family—those who have seized on the reins of Government have, at length, filled the measure of their guilt, by declaring an unjust war against his Majesty the Emperor, and by invading his provinces of the Low Countries. Some of the possessions belonging to the German Empire have been equally exposed to the same oppression, and many others have only avoided the danger, by yielding to the imperious threats of the domineering party and of their emissaries.

His Majesty the King of Prussia, united with his Imperial Majesty in the bands of the strictest defensive alliance, and as a preponderant Member himself of the Germanic Body, could not refuse marching to the assistance of his Ally and of his Co-Estates. It is under this double relation, that he undertakes the defence of that Monarch and of Germany.

To these high interests is added another important object, and which both the Sovereigns have most cordially in view, which is to put an end to that anarchy which prevails in the interior parts of France, to put a stop to the attacks made on the Throne and the Altar, to restore the King to his legitimate power, to liberty and to safety, of which he is now deprived, and to place him in such a situation, that he may exercise that legitimate authority to which he is entitled.

Convinced that the siber part of the nation detest the excesses of a Faction which has enslaved them, and that the majority of the inhabitants wait with impatience the moment when succours shall arrive, to declare themselves openly against the odious enterprizes of their oppressors; his Majesty the Emperor, and his Majesty the King of Prussia, earnestly invite them to return without delay into the paths of reason and of justice, of order and peace.—It is with this view that I, the undersigned, General Commandant in Chief of the two armies, do declare—

1st. That, drawn into the present war by irresistible circumstances, the two Allied Courts have no other object in view than the welfare of France, without any pretence to enrich themselves by making conquests.

2^{dly}. That they do not mean to meddle with the internal government of France, but that they simply intend to deliver the King,

the Queen, and the Royal Family, from their captivity, and to ensure to his Most Christian Majesty that safety which is necessary for his making, without danger and without obstacles, such Convocations as he shall judge proper, and for endeavouring to ensure the welfare of his subjects, according to his prerogatives, and to the utmost of his power.

3dly, That the combined armies shall protect the towns, bourgs, and villages, as well as the persons and property of all those who shall submit to the King; and that they will concur in the immediate restoration of order and police throughout all France.

4thly, That the National Guards are called upon to preserve, provisionally, tranquillity in towns and in the country, to provide for the personal safety and property of all Frenchmen, until the arrival of the troops belonging to their Imperial and Royal Majesties, or until orders be given to the contrary, on pain of being personally responsible: that, on the contrary, such National Guards as shall fight against the troops of the two Allied Courts, and who shall be taken with arms in their hands, shall be treated as enemies, and punished as rebels to their King, and as disturbers of the public peace.

5thly, That the General Officers, the subalterns, and soldiers of the French regular troops, are equally called upon to return to their former allegiance, and to submit immediately to the King their legitimate Sovereign.

6thly, That the Members of Departments, Districts, and Municipalities, shall be equally responsible, on pain of losing their heads and their estates, for all the crimes, all the confagurations, all the murders and the pillage which they shall suffer to take place, and which they shall not have, in a public manner, attempted to prevent within their respective territories; that they shall also be obliged to continue their functions until his Most Christian Majesty, when set at full liberty, shall make further arrangements, or till further orders be given in his name.

7thly, That the inhabitants of towns, bourgs, and villages, who shall dare to defend themselves against the troops of their Imperial and Royal Majesties, and to fire upon them, either in open country, or through half open doors or windows of their houses, shall be punished instantly, according to the rigorous rules of war, or their houses shall be demolished or burned. On the contrary, all the inhabitants of the said towns, bourgs, and villages, who shall readily submit to their King, by opening their gates to the troops belonging to their Majesties, shall be immediately under their safeguard and protection;

their estates, their property, and their persons, shall be secured by the laws, and each and all of them shall be in full safety.

8thly, The city of Paris and all its inhabitants, without distinction, shall be called upon to submit instantly and without delay to the King, to set that Prince at full liberty, and to ensure to his, and to all Royal persons, that inviolability and respect which are due, by the laws of nature and of nations, to Sovereigns: their Imperial and Royal Majesties making personally responsible for all events, on pain of losing their heads pursuant to military trials, without hopes of pardon—all the Members of the National Assembly, of the Department, of the District, of the Municipality, and of the National Guards of Paris, Justices of Peace, and others whom it may concern; and their Imperial and Royal Majesties farther declare, on their faith and word of Emperor and King, that if the Palace of the Thuilleries be forced or insulted—if the least violence be offered, the least outrage done to their Majesties, the King, the Queen, and the Royal Family, if they be not immediately placed in safety and set at liberty, they will inflict on those who shall deserve it the most exemplary and ever memorable avenging punishments, by giving up the city of Paris to military execution, and exposing it to total destruction, and the rebels who shall be guilty of illegal resistance shall suffer the punishments which they shall have deserved.—

Their Imperial and Royal Majesties promise, on the contrary, to all the inhabitants of the city of Paris, to employ their good offices with his Most Christian Majesty, to procure for them a pardon for the insults and errors, and to adopt the most vigorous measures for the security of their persons and property, provided they speedily and strictly conform to the above injunctions.

Finally, their Majesties, not being at liberty to acknowledge any other laws in France, except those which shall be derived from the King, when at full liberty, protest beforehand against the authenticity of all kinds of Declarations which may be issued in the name of the King, so long as his sacred person, and that of the Queen and the Princes of the whole Royal Family, shall not be in full safety: and with this view, their Imperial and Royal Majesties invite and entreat his Majesty to name a town in his kingdom, nearest to the frontiers, to which he would wish to remove, together with the Queen and the Royal Family, under a strong and safe escort, which shall be sent for that purpose; so that his Most Christian Majesty may, in perfect safety, send for such Ministers and Counsellors as he shall be pleased to name—order such Convocations

ations as he shall think proper, and provide for the restoration of order and the regular administration of his kingdom.

In fine, I declare and promise in my own individual name, and in my above quality, to cause to be observed, every where, by the troops under my command, good and strict discipline, promising to treat with mildness and moderation those well-disposed subjects who shall submit peaceably and quietly, and to employ force against those only who shall be guilty of resistance or of manifest evil intentions.

I therefore call upon and expect all the inhabitants of the kingdom, in the most earnest and forcible manner, not to make any opposition to the troops under my command, but rather to suffer them every where to enter the kingdom freely, and to afford them all the assistance, and shew them all the benevolence, which circumstances may require.

Given at General Quarters at Coblenz,

July 25, 1792.

(Signed)

CHARLES GUILLAUME FERDINAND DUC
DE BRUNSWICK LUNENBURG.

NO. IV.

ADDITIONAL DECLARATION by his Most Serene Highness the Reigning DUKE of BRUNSWICK LUNENBURG, addressed, as was that of the 25th of July, to the INHABITANTS of FRANCE.

THE Declaration which I have addressed to the Inhabitants of France, dard Quarters General at Coblenz, July 25, must have sufficiently made known the firm resolves of their Majesties the Emperor and the King of Prussia when they entrusted me with the command of their combined armies. The liberty and the safety of the sacred persons of the King, of the Queen, and of the Royal Family, being one of the principal motives which have determined their Imperial and Royal Majesties to act in concert, I have made known by my said Declaration to the Inhabitants of Paris, my resolve to inflict on them the most terrible punishments if the least insult should be offered to his Most Christian Majesty, for whom the City of Paris is particularly responsible.

Without making the least alteration to the 8th Article of the said Declaration of the 25th inst. I declare besides, that if, contrary to all expectation, by the perfidy or baseness of some inhabitants of Paris, the King, the Queen, or any other person of the Royal Family, should be carried off from that City, all the places and towns whatsoever which shall not have opposed their passage, and shall not have stopped their proceeding, shall incur

the same punishments as those inflicted on the inhabitants of Paris; and the route which shall be taken by those who carry off the King and Royal Family, shall be marked with a series of exemplary punishments, justly due to the authors and abettors of crimes for which there is no remission.

All the inhabitants of France in general are to take warning of the dangers with which they are threatened, and which it will be impossible for them to avoid, unless they, with all their might, and by every means in their power, oppose the passage of the King and Royal Family to whatever place the factious may attempt to carry them. Their Imperial and Royal Majesties will not allow any place of retreat to be the free choice of his Most Christian Majesty (in case he should comply with the invitation which has been made him), unless that retreat be effected under the escort which has been offered.

All Declarations whatsoever, in the name of his Most Christian Majesty, which shall be contrary to the object which their Imperial and Royal Majesties have in view, shall consequently be considered as null and without effect.

CHARLES GUILLAUME FERDINAND DUC
DE BRUNSWICK LUNENBURG.

Given at General Quarters at Coblenz,

July 27, 1792.

NO. V.

LETTER from the KING, on the Publication of the DECLARATION of the DUKE of BRUNSWICK.

Aug. 3, 4th Year of Liberty.

MR. PRESIDENT,

FOR several days a paper has been circulated, entitled, "The Declaration of the Reigning Duke of Brunswick-Lunenburg, Commander of the Combined Armies of their Majesties the Emperor and the King of Prussia, addressed to the Inhabitants of France." This paper exhibits nothing that can be considered as a proof of its authenticity. It has not been transmitted by any of my Ministers at the several Courts of Germany near our frontiers. The publication of it, nevertheless, seems to me to require a new declaration of my sentiments and my principles.

France is menaced by a great combination of forces. Let us all recollect the necessity of union. Calumny will not easily believe the sorrow I feel in considering the dissensions that exist among us, and the evils gathering round us; but those who know of what value in my eyes are the blood and the fortune of the people, will give credit to my uneasiness and my grief.

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I brought with me pacific sentiments to the throne, because peace, the first blessing of nations, is the first duty of Kings. My former Ministers know what efforts I have made to avoid war. I felt how necessary was peace; it alone could enlighten the nation on the new form of her government; it alone, by sparing the sufferings of the people, could make me support the character I undertook in this revolution. But I yielded to the unanimous opinion of my Council, to the wish manifested by a great part of the nation, and several times expressed by the National Assembly.

When war was declared, I neglected none of the means of assuring its success. My Ministers received orders to concert measures with the Committees of the National Assembly and with the Generals. If the event has not yet answered the hopes of the nation, ought we not to lay the blame on our intestine divisions, the progress of the spirit of party, and above all, on the state of our armies, which wanted to be more practised in the use of arms before being led to combat? But the nation shall see my efforts increase with those of the hostile powers; I shall take, in concert with the National Assembly, all means to turn the evils inseparable from war to the advantage of her liberty and her glory.

I have accepted the Constitution; the majority of the nation desired it; I saw that the nation considered it as the foundation of her happiness, and her happiness is the sole object of my life.

From that moment, I imposed it as a law upon myself, to be faithful to the Constitution; and I gave orders to my Ministers to make it the rule of their conduct. I wished not to substitute my knowledge for experience, nor my opinion for my oath. It was my duty to labour for the good of the people: I have discharged that duty; and to have done so is enough to satisfy the conscience of an honest man. Never shall I be seen compounding the glory or the interests of the nation; receiving the law from foreigners or from a party; it is to the nation that I owe myself; I am one and the same with her; no interest shall separate me from her; the alone shall be listened to; I will maintain the national independence with my last breath. Personal dangers, compared with public dangers, are nothing. Ah! what are personal dangers to a King from whom it is attempted to alienate the love of the people? There lies the real wound of my heart. The people, perhaps, will one day know how dear to me is their happiness, how much it has always been my sole interest, my first wish. How

many griefs might be effaced by the slightest marks of its return!

(Signed) LOUIS.
(Underigned) BIGOT ST. CROIX.

NO. VI.

PROCLAMATION by the KING of the FRENCH.

FRENCHMEN, *August 7, 1792.*

WHILE numerous armies advance upon our frontiers, and are preceded by Declarations which menace the independence of the nation, indignation against their language, and the desire of defending the country, should leave in our hearts only one sentiment, one resolution. Union is now the first of necessities, and those who endeavour to disturb it, those who would break the bond, the first force of empires, those who estrange minds by distrust and agitate them by calumnies, those who endeavour to separate the Nation from the King—they are the true public enemies, and afford to the powers who attack us, the only support which can give them triumph.

Can it be possible, that the ambition of certain individuals, who have aspired to share among themselves the supreme Executive Power, is able to strike the French nation in an instant with such dreadful blindness, that it shall lose the view of its clearest interests, to become itself the victim and the price of their plots!

Is it not then easy to snatch the mask of patriotism from a few conspirators, who, to remedy the smallness of their number, think to multiply themselves by agitation, overwhelm the national opinion by their cries, inspire terror by their enterprizes, and, trampling upon the laws and justice, dictate proudly their wills to the French people?

To these fanatical efforts the King ought to oppose moderation; his Majesty ought to shew the truth to minds borne away from it—recall the confidence which is endeavoured to be estranged—approach the people from whose cause his is vainly endeavoured to be divided; for the interests of the King are the interests of the People; he can be only happy in their happiness, powerful in their force; while those who do not cease to excite them against his Majesty torment them at present by distrust, aggravate their evils by concealing from them their cause and their remedy, and prepare for them great unhappiness and long repentance, by impelling them to violent and criminal resolutions.

The King does not fear to commit the majesty

Majesty of the Throne, for which he is responsible to the Nation, when he repels the calumnies accumulated against his person. Since the instant when he accepted the Constitution, he cannot be reproached, we will not say with an infraction, but with the slightest attempt against the law which he has sworn to maintain. He has considered it as the expression of the general will, and has had no other than to cause its observance in all points.

Since his Majesty has known the designs of the Powers coalesced against France, he has used every endeavour to restrain them by means of negotiations, and to divert them from a plan as contrary to their interests, when properly understood, as to that of this Empire. To dissolve this league, he has employed not only all the official means which belong to the King of the French, but also all the credit which his Majesty could have by the ties of blood and the interest of his personal situation. When the severity of the laws required from the King a rigorous conduct against the French Princes of his family and his blood, unhappy as the moment was for his heart, did he hesitate between the voice of nature and the duties of Royalty?

The King has, doubtless, used every endeavour to avoid the war, and it was also in spite of himself, and when he could no longer withhold from it, that he determined upon this cruel measure, of which the people support all the weight; and, the war being once declared, he has spared nothing to support the glory of the French arms.

What orders has he not given for the provisioning and increase of the armies? The King opposed the forming a Camp in the interior of the kingdom, and almost under the walls of Paris, but to propose a formation of Volunteer Battalions, more numerous, and collected in a manner more useful.

Foreign Armies menace you. Frenchmen, it is for you to daunt them by your countenance, and especially by your union. They insult your independence; renew with the King your oath to defend it. They usurp his name to invade the French territory.

Frenchmen, all your enemies are not in the armies which attack your frontiers; know them by their project to disunite you, and believe, that those are not far from having a common interest, who accord so well in the ideas which they wish to spread.

Those who would conquer France announce, that they have taken up arms for the interests of the King; and those who agitate it within dare equally to say, that it is for his interests they struggle against himself. His Majesty gives to the assertions of

both parties the most formal disavowal. It is to all good Frenchmen, to all those who have the national honour at heart, the interest of liberty, the safety of the country, to reject such perfidious insinuations, opposing to the aims of the first an invincible courage, to the plots of the latter an inflexible attachment to the law.

On these considerations,

The King thinking it his duty to recal the execution of the laws, the respect due to the constituted authorities, and to give to the national force all the energy of which it is susceptible, by impressing upon all thoughts, upon all wills, upon all efforts, a common direction towards the safety of the State,

His Majesty invites all active Citizens to repair with punctuality to the legal Assemblies, to which they are called, to express their will, and to pay to their country the tribute of their understandings.

His Majesty invites them equally to serve personally in the National Guard, to give force to the Law, to maintain the Execution of judgments, to defend the peace and public tranquillity, and exhorts them especially to an inviolable attachment to the Constitution, to which they have sworn to be faithful.

Given at the Council of State, Aug. 7, 1792, Fourth Year of Liberty.

LOUIS,
DE JULY,
DUBOUCHAGE,
CHAMPION,
DABANCOURT,
LESOUX LA VILLE,
BIGOT St. CROIX.

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No. VII.

MANIFESTO

Of the EMPEROR and the KING OF PRUSSIA
against the FRENCH REVOLUTION.

THIS Manifesto recites at great length all that was contained in their former declarations, and enters at large into the nature, causes, and effects of the deplorable Revolution in France, vindicating to the present and future generations the motives and disinterested intentions of their Majesties.

ARMED for the preservation of order, they wish to maintain to each country its independence, its religion, and its laws; they have spared no pains to recommend an oblivion of all that has passed, a reunion of all parties, and such a reconciliation as would spare the effusion of blood; but, failing in these endeavours, it became their duty, as well as that of all other Sovereigns and States, to preserve the human race from a return to barbarism, and guaranty the uni-
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verfe from being subverted by the anarchy that threatens it.

It then calls the attention of Europe to that Revolution, which for the laft four years detained in humble captivity a puiſſant Monarch, whoſe whole attention was ever directed to the care and happineſs of his people, in which he was conſtantly encouraged by the Queen and all the Royal Family. It recounts very minutely the whole progreſs of his Majeſty's conſult; his having recourſe to the Notables; his afterwards convening the *Etats Generaux*, and the foul advantage taken of his conſultions, by uſurping powers before unknown, confounding all eſtabliſhed order, and erecting a ruinous government, under the fallacious name of the Sovereignty of the People.

It afterwards arraigns the audaciouſneſs of thoſe perſons calling themſelves a Conſtituent Aſſembly, as if they could conſtitute themſelves; details the various exceſſes; depoſing the King and the Princes of that patrimony which they brought to the nation at the time of the family's acceſſion to the throne; the encroachments in the church, ſeizure of church property, and expulſion of the clergy; the abolition of nobility, &c.

As to the King's acceptance of the Conſtitution, and his oath to maintain it, it was manifeſt to all Europe that it was extorted from him by an imperious neceſſity, and that a refusal would have brought upon himſelf and his family an immediate and inevitable maſſacre, and would have involved his people in the horrors of a civil war. This acceptance, however, delayed the meaſures agreed to be taken at the Convention of Piloitz, till another uſurping Aſſembly, more wicked and more impudent than the firſt, ſeized upon Avignon, took poſſeſſion of the Biſhoprick of Bale, and, after diſpoſſeſſing the Sovereign Princes in Alſace and Lorraine, dared to make unjuſt war upon the King of Bohemia and Hungary, their ally and their parent. They invaded Flanders, expoſed and defenceleſs, hoping to find amongſt the people of that country rebels like themſelves; but in every object they were diſappointed. Repulſed before Tournay and Mons, defeated at Florenne and Gifnelle, the rebel army avenged itſelf with having maſſacred, with civic exultation, the priſoners who had the miſfortune to fall into their hands, and afterwards incurred the opprobrium of having deſtroyed, without an intereſt, an object, a provocation, or any military pretext, the houſes and property of 3300 families at Courtray.

Such being the Revolution in France, unjuſt and illegal in its principle, horrible in

its means, and diſaſtrous in its conſequences; their Majeſties, being engaged to deliver humanity from ſuch exceſſes, will conſider it in four points of view.

1ſt, As it affects his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty perſonally;

2d, As it affects the French nation;

3d, As it affects the German Princes having poſſeſſions in France;

And 4thly, As it affects the tranquillity of Europe, and the happineſs of all nations.

AS IT AFFECTS THE KING.

In this part of the Manifeſto it is ſtated to be the eſſence of the French Government, that the legiſlative power ſhould reſide in the Monarch, at leaſt the right of propoſing all laws.—2d, Authority over the arms.—3d, Right of making peace and war by ſea and land.—4th, The nomination of Magiſtrates.—5th, The right of going and coming where he pleaſed, in the ſame manner as all the citizens. It then complains of all theſe privileges being taken from the French King, and particularly in point of reſidence; that he was not allowed to extend the chain which confined him above ſixty miles from the ſittings of what was called the Legiſlative Body.

The events of the 13th, 14th, and 17th of July, and thoſe of the 5th and 6th of October 1789; of the 4th of February 1790; of the 28th of February 1791; the inſults of a ferocious and undiſciplined ſoldiery, to which his Majeſty and his family were for three whole hours expoſed in his palace on the 18th of April 1791; the detention of the Meſdames; the ſuppreſſion of the Body Guards, &c. &c. are ſummarily recounted; and their Allied Majeſties proteſt againſt any declaration or other act which may be extorted from the French King, until he ſhall be ſent at full liberty to ſuch frontier town as he may ſelect, under an eſcort to be furniſhed him by the Allied Powers.

ITS EFFECTS ON THE FRENCH NATION.

The Revolution is not here conſidered as an act of the people, but of a faction, which will be the affliction and the reproach of France. The people are reminded of the diſaſters at Niſmes, Montpellier, Arles, Avignon, &c. as alſo the deſtinations to long raging in their colonies; and they are aſſured, that their ruin and extinction as a great people muſt ſpeedily enſue, if the Allied Sovereigns had not concerted to redreſs thoſe grievances, and raiſe the country once more to its former envied height in the ſcale of European powers.

As to the Aſſembly, it talks of equality, and makes France tremble; of juſtice and rewards, inſtead of puniſhing any ſingle crime;

crime; of public safety, and the King's residence is constantly violated, and the Magistrates assassinated with complete impunity; of toleration, and all the temples of the established church are closed, and its Ministers expelled or imprisoned through all the provinces; of liberty, and the King is a prisoner, and fifty Municipalities have the power and are in the practice of stopping and arresting whom they please. The allied forces therefore march not against but in support of the nation and the King, both of whom they propose to render free and happy, and call upon the people everywhere to second their endeavours.

AS IT AFFECTS FOREIGN PRINCES HAVING POSSESSIONS IN FRANCE.

The title of the Pope at Avignon, of which he has been despoiled, is first offered as indubitable on the very offer of the French to make him a compensation; for if he had not a right to it, there was no occasion to compensate; and if he had a right, he could not be despoiled of it.

The violation of the territories of the Prince Bishop of Bale, and the encroachments in Alsace and Lorraine, are also mentioned, together with the various treaties by which the privileges of some, and the independence of others, were guaranteed. They then express their persuasion, that the French King will give up these encroachments as soon as he is himself reinstated.

AS IT AFFECTS ALL NATIONS.

They here expose, with great energy and eloquence, the professed system of the Assembly against all wars and conquests, while they are pursuing hostilities against most of their neighbours; while they are waging the most destructive of all wars, by stirring up revolt, preaching sedition, and consequently endeavouring to spread the horrors of civil war through all surrounding nations.

They disclaim all intention of their own aggrandisement, and explain their objects to be to establish order and public safety:

To protect the persons and effects of all those who submit to the King, their legitimate Sovereign:

To punish in an exemplary manner all resistance to their arms:

To deliver over Paris to a frightful and terrible justice, and total subversion, from which nothing shall protect it, or any other city or place which may be its accomplice, if the least insult or outrage shall be offered to the King, Queen, or any of the Royal Family; and if they do not conduct themselves so as to merit the good offices of the Allies in soliciting from his Most Christian Majesty a pardon and oblivion of their former offences.

In fine, they are determined to procure to the King a safe escort to some frontier town, where he shall be reunited to his Family and the Princes his brothers; whence he may honourably re-enter his capital, enjoy the repentance of his subjects, the new benefits he shall confer on them, their profanity, their real liberty, and consequently their submission to his supreme authority.

The Manifesto, of which the above is the substance, fills twenty-five pages, and is drawn up with great spirit, ability, and ingenuity.

No. VII.

COPY of the GENERAL ORDERS issued by M. LA FAYETTE to his ARMY, after the Accounts of the 10th of August reached the Camp.

ORDER of the 13th AUGUST.

THE General of the Army, persuaded that the soldiers of a free nation, at the same time that they are obedient to an exact subordination, ought not to remain in a servile ignorance of the interests of their country, has promised never to conceal from them events that may interest their patriotism. It is with a lively grief that he has learned the late disorders that have taken place in the capital.

The National Assembly, after having on Wednesday rejected, by a majority of two-thirds of the voices, the decree of accusation moved for against him, was insulted, and several of the Members ran the risk of their lives. The same persons who had attacked the Assembly, made vain efforts on Thursday to obtain the forfeiture of the King. On Friday a multitude of armed men, headed by the troops called the Marseillois, marched to the Palace, where the National Guards and the Swiss who defended it, maintained a long combat, and bloody on both sides; but having yielded to superior numbers, the greater part of them were butchered; the Commandant of the Paris Guard was beheaded by banditti; and, in the midst of the massacre, the King and his Family, as well as the Department of Paris, took refuge in the Legislative Body, which was itself surrounded by a seditious mob. It was in this moment that the suspension of the King was pronounced.

Such are the news received by the General of the army, although they are not yet transmitted to him officially, or in a direct manner; but after the uneasiness diffused through the camp, and the curiosity which these shocking reports have excited, he could no longer delay making known to the troops the intelligence which he himself has

received. It is thus, when the soldiers of the Constitution are preparing to fight and to die in its defence, that factious persons, evidently in the pay of our external enemies, excite commotions in the capital, draw to it banditti eager of plunder, pollute it by murders, menace and violate the constituted authorities, and seek, by every means, to overthrow the Constitution which we have sworn to maintain.

As for us, who in this Constitution have recognized the supreme will of the French nation, freely expressed, who have bound ourselves to it by an oath that contains in it the sacred principles of Liberty and Equality, and all the means of public happiness, we must not suffer ourselves to be discouraged by any efforts which the enemies of Liberty can make to diminish our zeal; but, on the contrary, let us rally like good citizens and brave soldiers around the Constitution, and swear to live to observe it, or die to defend it.

No. IX.

COPY of a LETTER from M. LA FAYETTE
to the Department of ARDENNES.

Camp of Sedan, August 13.

I RECEIVED no official information of the late events that have stained the capital; but on this, as on every occasion, I open the Constitution, and in it read my duty.

Convinced that every society in which the guaranty of rights is not secured, nor the separation of powers marked out, has no Constitution, I have combated, with all my power, the arbitrary government of France; and after having been the first to proclaim that the principle of all sovereignty resides essentially in the nation; that no body, no individual, can exercise authority which does not expressly emanate from it; I assented to the Constitutional Act which the Constituent Assembly gave us; and I thought that the first of my duties, as a citizen and a soldier, was to be faithful to it. As a citizen, I will always obey the laws which the Representatives of the People shall have made, according to the forms prescribed by the Constitution; and as a soldier, I am bound to acknowledge the King for the supreme chief of the army, and to obey all orders, conformable to the Constitution, which the Minister at War has countersigned. But in the present circumstances, when, in the midst of massacres, the King, whose intervention makes part of the Legislative Power, has been not declared to have forfeited, a thing applicable

to some cases, all different from the present, but suspended from his functions, a right which the Constitution delegates to no power; when the Legislative Body, violated on the preceding days, in the persons of its Members, and for Decrees passed by a great majority, cannot be considered as free at the moment when cannon were firing around it, and when the Hall was beset by an armed banditti; I can no longer trace the Constitutional forms that ought to distinguish authority from usurpation. It becomes, then, a faithful observer of the principles common to all freemen, and of the laws adopted by his country, to search in the laws themselves for the Civil Authority under which he ought to range himself, because the military force, which for an instant ceases to be directed by a Civil and Constitutional Authority, becomes dangerous to the public liberty.

I see, Gentlemen, in the Constitution, and in the laws which were made by the Legislative Power in its integrity, that the troops of the line ought not to act within the kingdom, but on the requisition of the Administrative Bodies. Here then is a Civil Authority, constitutional and incontestible, to which I may legally address myself; and as I am in the Department of Ardennes with a great part of the armed force committed to my care, I am now to give you an account of it, to consult you, and in this important crisis to know what are your intentions.

You are not ignorant, Gentlemen, that the Legislative Body has deputed Commissioners of its own Members to repair to the army, and cause there to be executed Decrees which cannot at present have the Royal sanction, and which do not seem to me to have been passed by the Legislative Body itself in a state of full liberty. You perceive that it is necessary for me, as General of the army, to ask your opinion on this subject.

As to my own private opinion, you are sufficiently acquainted with me to know that, independent of all factions, of all interests, and of all dangers, I will never bow to any despotism that head, which, since I existed, has been devoted to the cause of Liberty and Equality, and often exposed for that cause in both hemispheres. The Declaration of Rights was my sole guide till the National will had adopted a Constitution, and since I have sworn to observe it, I will not betray my oath.—Accept the homage of my devotion and my respect.

(Signed) LA FAYETTE*.

* A few days after this Letter was sent, General La Fayette, all his Staff Officers, M. Alex. Lameth, and M. La Tour-Maubourg, disdaining to serve any longer in France, proceeded from Bouillon, where they went under pretext of reconnoitring the enemy's posts, to Namur, where they arrived on the 19th of August, and where they were arrested

No. X.

No. XI.

COPY of a LETTER written to EARL GOWER, ENGLISH AMBASSADOR at PARIS, by Mr. DUNDAS, and delivered to the MINISTER for FOREIGN AFFAIRS, dated Whitehall, the 17th of August 1792.

MY LORD,

IN Lord Grenville's absence I have received and laid before the King your last dispatches.

His Majesty has been very deeply afflicted in receiving the information of the extent and the deplorable consequences of the troubles which have happened in Paris; as well on account of his personal attachment to their Most Christian Majesties, and the interest that he has always taken in their welfare, as for the earnest desire he has for the tranquillity and prosperity of a kingdom with which he is on terms of friendship.

As it appears, in the present state of affairs, the exercise of the executive power has been withdrawn from his Most Christian Majesty, the Credentials which have hitherto been made use of by your Excellency can no longer be valid. His Majesty is therefore of opinion, that you ought not to remain any longer in Paris, as well on this account, as because this step appears to him the most conformable to the principles of neutrality which he has hitherto observed. His Majesty's pleasure therefore is, that you should quit that city, and return to England, as soon as you shall have been able to procure the necessary passports for that purpose.

In all the conversations that you may have occasion to hold before your departure, you will take care to express yourself in a manner conformable to the sentiments herein communicated to you, and you will take especial care not to neglect any opportunity of declaring, that at the same time his Majesty means to observe the principles of neutrality in every thing which regards the arrangement of the internal government of France, he does not conceive that he departs from these principles in manifesting, by every possible means in his power, his solicitude for the personal situation of their Most Christian Majesties and the Royal Family. He most earnestly hopes that his wishes in that respect will not be deceived; that the Royal Family will be preserved from every act of violence; the commission of which would not fail to excite sentiments of universal indignation throughout all Europe.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

HENRY DUNDAS.

NOTE in ANSWER to the COMMUNICATION made by EARL GOWER, the ENGLISH AMBASSADOR.

THE undersigned, Minister for Foreign Affairs, has lost no time in communicating to the Provisional Executive Council, the latter communicated to him by his Excellency Earl Gower, Ambassador Extraordinary from his Britannic Majesty.

The Council has seen with regret, that the British Cabinet has resolved to recall an Ambassador whose presence attested the favourable disposition of a free and generous nation, and who has never been the organ but of friendly expressions, and of benevolent sentiments. If any thing can abate this regret, it is the renewed assurance of neutrality made on the part of England to the French nation.

This assurance seems to be the result of an intention wisely considered and formally expressed by his Britannic Majesty, *not to meddle with the interior arrangements of the affairs of France.* We are not surprised at such a declaration made by an enlightened and high-spirited nation, who have been the first to acknowledge and establish the principle of the national sovereignty; who, by substituting the empire of the laws, the expressed will of all, to the arbitrary caprices of a few individuals, have been the first to furnish the example of subjecting kings themselves to this salutary yoke; and who, finally, have not thought too dearly purchased, by long convulsions and violent storms, that liberty, which has been productive of so much glory and prosperity.

This principle of the unalienable sovereignty of the people, is going to be displayed in a striking manner in the National Convention, the convocation of which has been decreed by the Legislative Body, and which will, no doubt, fix all parties and all interests. The French nation has good grounds to hope, that the British Cabinet will not, *at this decisive moment*, depart from that justice, moderation, and impartiality, which it has hitherto manifested.

Full of this confidence, which rests on facts, the undersigned renews to his Excellency Earl Gower, in the name of the Provisional Executive Council, the assurances which he has had the honour to give him, *viva voce*, that whatever relates to commerce between the two nations, and all

at ten o'clock at night by the Commander of the advanced posts of the Austrian army. On the 23d they were conveyed from Namur to Nivelles, accompanied by Major Paulus and a strong detachment of hussars; from whence they have been since carried to Luxembourg, to remain there till the affairs of their country are settled. M. La Fayette and his Officers have, however, entered a Protest against their arrest and subsequent detention.

affairs

affairs in general, shall be carried on, on the part of the French Government, with the same justice and fidelity. The Council flatter themselves that there will be a full reciprocity on the part of the British Govern-

ment, and that nothing will interrupt the good understanding which subsists between the two nations.

The Minister for Foreign Affairs,
LE BRUN.

(To be continued.)

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

Confined to my chamber for some weeks past, in consequence of a broken leg, I have had time to reflect on the rank I hold in society as a Strolling Player, and humble indeed appears even to myself the department I fill in the world in that character, whatever my pretensions to a better fate might be. My thoughts on that occasion, conveyed to the world through the channel of your Magazine, may rescue, perhaps, from misery several young people, who, it is probable, are possessed with high notions of the happiness attending on the profession of a Player.

I am, Sir, &c.

L A U R. S I D N E Y.

Hackington near Sleaford, Lincolnshire, August 24, 1792.

DISSERTATION ON THE COUNTRY STAGE.

PERHAPS no profession has more votaries, and fewer who succeed in it, than the Stage.—The many requisites necessary to form a good Player have compelled the world to acknowledge, that none but such as are born with talents peculiarly adapted thereto, and those of the most splendid nature, are found to make any figure thereon. These considerations, it is presumed, should discourage the great majority of those who, prompted by over heated imaginations, conceive a propensity to the Stage; but such is its fascination, and such the wayward perverseness of human nature, that what should damp in reality serves only to inflame their desire—the difficulty of attainment, with ambitious minds, serving only to enhance the value of the object pursued. Its influence is felt by the gay and thoughtless in all places, who, despising the common occupations of life, betake themselves to this, which seems so plausibly to promise them at least a competency with pleasure:—but once launched into it, unsupported by some powerful interest, and as powerful abilities, the charm which held them is dissolved, and beneath the tinsel mask of beauty is discovered a deformed wrinkled hag, that incessantly threatens her deluded votaries with poverty and rags, together with contempt, their unfailing attendant. In vain do the most pleasing forms, the most extensive abilities, and the justest conception of their various characters, exert their united influence to attract the attention of a few injudicious people in a *Barn*, who, ignorant and inattentive of the difficulty to be met with in discovering an assemblage of such rare qualities in one person, regard the possessor with the same indifference they would his fellow-labourer, the thresher, a few days after on

the same spot: or should a few Ladies and Gentlemen, possessed of philanthropic minds, rising superior to illiberal prejudice and narrow penury, as I have often experienced, exert all their influence to obtain for the humble followers of the Stage a comfortable existence, yet, such is the fatality (indeed I may say curse) attending their profession, that an accidental or natural torpor spread over the minds of the many, or a paucity in the number of the public, must inevitably defeat the generous intentions of the few in their favour. The actor on such an occasion, too proud to publish his wants, must dress his face in smiles, whilst all the horrors attendant on an empty pocket rack his mind with the actual pain of what he now endures, and the more poignant reflection of the comfortable situation in life he too probably bartered for this treacherous and delusive one. Nor are these the only inconveniences attending the Country Stage; others as prominent, though not so familiar to the world, are daily experienced by young people in their first essays thereon. If they have no abilities for the Stage, as it is more than probable they have not, they are continually exposed to the derision of the censorious, the pity of the benevolent, and the disapprobation of all. If they are possessed of powers, it will require even from the most promising some time to mould them into form, and acquire that ease so necessary to gain upon and attract the attention of an audience; in the mean time, that spark of æthereal fire so necessary to warm an actor and animate him in heroic parts, is slowly, and in some wholly, extinguished by the cold hand of adversity.—Another difficulty young people have to combat with in many places, is the tenaciousness of most old Players and partiality to parts

parts which, as they tell you, they have played for thirty years together with applause. In vain do gray hairs and furrowed cheeks stare the audience into a conviction of the impropriety of their claim; or broken hollow voices cry from the tombs in which their youth lie buried, to dissuade the Actors from their purpose:—Ambition, with her spirit-stirring drum, ear-piercing sife, brazen trumpet, and other numerous noisy instruments, stifles the voice of the too feeble monitor;—the Stage-novice, whatever his pretensions may be, must give way to the prior and established claim of the Veteran, who in Romeo, Cassio, &c.

—“rolls his haggard eyes in spight,
“And looks delightfully with all his might;”

by such conduct throwing the young man into those parts he cannot relish or approve of, and consequently disregards too much to pay any attention to. Thus it often happens, the same person that would be a favourite in Romeo, is laughed at in Paris or Capulet; and the audience, ignorant of or inattentive to what might be the cause, leaves the Theatre with the conviction of his being a *Blockhead*. Should sickness or accident incapacitate a man for weeks together for pursuing the fortunes of the Company into which chance had thrown him, the conduct of his fellow-comedians, I can *feelingly* assure him, will convince him he can have nothing to hope from their tender solicitude about him, or interposition in his favour to alleviate his misfortune. About six months after the disastrous accident mentioned in the former part of this letter befel me, Mr. P.'s Company of Comedians was playing at Stamford. I addressed Mr. P. by letter, and intrusted it to the care of a person I could confide in, soliciting his interposition with his Company to raise me a trifle of

money to enable me to live independent of any application for assistance to the parish the accident happened in. Though Mr. P. had no personal knowledge of me, he expressed great concern for my situation, and, with a generosity conatural to him, immediately proposed to them to raise me something worthy my acceptance, and subscribed at the same time a sum which for his circumstances did honour to his humanity; but (from what motive let their own breasts inform them) not one was found to follow his example! Five weeks after, finding my strength rapidly returning, I addressed Mr. M. acting and joint Manager of the Lincoln Company of Comedians, now at Spalding, a few miles from hence, describing my situation, and requesting as a favour an engagement in his Company, at whatever salary he might allot me; assuring him at the same time, I had every reason to hope he'd find me very useful in such easy parts as required no violent exertion of power to support them; but Mr. M. refused me a temporary asylum in his Company, in which, three months ago, hundreds of Ladies and Gentlemen in this county can witness, I might without arrogance offer myself to stand the foremost as an actor. Thus was I left for the last twelve weeks almost wholly dependent on the public for support, which, happily for me, proved a truly liberal and benevolent one.

Thus far have I, from dear-bought experience, endeavoured to describe the many inconveniencies attending a passion for the Stage; a passion, from what I have experienced, and daily see, the most ardent in nature next to love; happy, and more than rewarded, should my feeble endeavours rescue one inexperienced person from an imprudent, and in many places an illegal, profession.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

PROLOGUE

TO

CROSS PARTNERS, A COMEDY.

Written by GEORGE COLMAN, Jun. Esq.

Spoken by Mr. PALMER.

THIS is a Lady's piece—and after that
We need not sue for favour—*verbum
fat.*

John Bull a fine good-natur'd honest blade is;
No milkop he—and yet John loves the
ladies.

What if half taken from the French our
play,

Do not, good John, go growlingly away!
If, *blunt*, in *gallantry* you yield to no man;
And tho' you damn *Mounseer*, zounds, ma'e,
don't damn the woman:

This to plain John: and as for master
Jack

In a green-box, his coat half off his back,
What play, or whose, he little cares, so the
Sports but his figure at the Comedy.
Too volatile to *give*, he *takes* the tone:
Jacky has no opinion of his own!—

As Critics frown or smile, look pleas'd
or gruff,
Jacky is with 'em—thinks their word
enough,
And cries, "Damn'd good! Damn'd fine!
Damn'd bad! Damn'd stuff!"
While others, more refin'd, who deign to
deck
Our lower range with towels round their
neck;
Stout, high-born, British youth, who
lounge away
Three evening hours of a sultry day
In ten striped under-waistcoats at a play;
Vacant they sit; nor praise nor damn the
scene;
Fashion is most amazingly serene!
Or else Lord Bob to Lady Betty turns,
(Whole gentle breast for sweet Lord Bobby
burns)
And breathes cold nothings of his ardent
love,
Which, like his muscles, nought he vows
can move;
While o'er his forehead, to increase her
pangs,
In artificial ease a *love-lock* hangs!

These sweet, soft swains our drama ne'er
perplex;
Nor dread we aught from the *still softer sex*.
Woman, whose every vein with feeling
flows,
In whose mild breast each kindly passion
glows;
Woman, whose heart for ruder man will
bleed,
Must feel for woman in her hour of need.

Whom fear we then?—all here success
must with us,
And honest Gods above, he ye propitious!
By your loud *fiats* we must sink or rise—
Great Shilling and Two Shilling Deities!
It omens well—none here will fore refuse
Aid to a Female—and a Virgin Muse!

EPILOGUE

TO THE SAME.

Written by GEORGE COLMAN, Jun. Esq.
Spoken by Mrs. GOODALL.

IN days of old, smitten with Hilpa's car-
riage,
The love-sick Shalun offers made of mar-
riage.
Life then was long—and neither at the brink
on't,
The nymph took just one hundred years to
think on't.
Still was she coy—the youth still briskly sued,
And thro' another century he wooed!

Cold was the fair, cold as the virgin
moon!
For 'twas scarce decent she shou'd yield so
soon.
At length, as time roll'd on—in prime of
life
About four hundred—they were man and
wife.

These bright examples seem not to delight
The Shalun and the Hilpa of to-night.
Fickle, alas! were they in their devotions,
And yet they shew'd some strange old-
fashion'd notions.

In these enlighten'd times, who must not
wonder

When want of passion keeps a pair asunder!
What boots, it if the parties love or hate?
Acres weds acres now—estate—estate.
Bridegroom and bride form the convenient
tether,

That ties two bulky properties together.
The licence-gou'd, the parents are delighted
To think their children's faith will soon
be plighted

For mansions, barns, and out-houses united.
At last the Parson joins in wedlock's bands
Parks, paddocks, fences, fish-ponds, woods
and lanes!

Sometimes, indeed, the spendthrift Lord
has led

A low-born vulgar help-mate to his bed;
While the rich Cit, enraptur'd, makes for
life

His portion'd girl the needy Noble's wife;
Thus coupled Peer and Mus, we merely see
A Plum is married to a Pedigree;
And Pride and Interest, in joint relation,
Have form'd a matrimonial combination.
What then for our Maria can be said?
'Tis evident that she is country bred:
For love, mere love forsooth—to take her
swain,

With sentiments so vilely tramontane,
She should be trundled out of town again!
And yet 'tis really wonderful to find
How London will improve a country mind.
In town her intellects may too grow stronger,
Then let her figure here a few nights longer.

SEPT. 15. Mrs. BANNISTER took leave of
the Stage at the Haymarket with the follow-
ing Address.

PAINFUL the task for me, which must
ensue!

My heart is grateful, yet 'tis aching too,
While I step forth to bid you all adieu!
Full sixteen Summers, now, have roll'd away
Since on these Boards I made my first essay.
Here first your favour I aspir'd to court;
Met my fond wish—and kept it—*your support?*
Trembling

Trembling I came—by partial favour cheer'd—
My doubts dispers'd, and I no longer fear'd.
Approv'd by you, I thought my trials past—
But my severest trial comes at last!

Farewell, my best Protectors, Patrons?
Friends!

To-night my labour in your service ends.
And, Oh! if faintly now the voice reveals
Those struggling movements which the
bosom feels,
Let the big drops that glisten in my eyes
Express that sense the fault'ring tongue
denies.

As oft, retir'd, unruffled and serene,
I ponder o'er the past and busy scene—
So oft shall memory pay the tribute due,
Warm from the heart, to gratitude and you.

This Lady appeared first at the Haymarket, the 22d of May 1778, in the character of *Rosetta*, in *Love in a Village*, by her then name of *Harpur*. A few years afterwards she became the wife of Mr. J. Bannister, jun. and quits the Theatre with the good wishes of all those who bear respect to talents united to a conduct deserving every kind of praise.

6. A new Farce called *THE FAMILY COMPACT* was performed; the characters of which were as follow:

Mr. Relative,	Mr. Aickin.
Sir Rouncival,	Mr. Wewitzer.
Touchwood,	Mr. Baddeley.
Colonel Monosyllable,	Mr. Bannister, jun.
Goodluck,	Mr. Evatt.
Violet,	Mr. R. Palmer.
Citem,	Mr. Cubitt.
Mrs. Relative,	Mrs. Brooks.
Matilda,	Miss Heard.
Ethier,	Miss Fontenelle.
Emily,	Mrs. Goodjall.

This Farce is the production of the Rev. Mr. *Rose*, one of the Masters of Merchants Taylors School, and Author of a piece of one act called "*A Quarter of an Hour before Dinner*;" and is little more than an amplification of the same incidents and ideas; but in lengthening his scenes, the Author has neither invigorated his plot nor sharpened his satire. The Farce was received with a mixture of applause and censure; the former, however, greatly predominated.

The hinge of the Fable is this:—Mr. Relative has not merely married his wife, but all her relations, who are eating him up alive, and have brought him to the verge of ruin. His weak partiality to his wife has

so far overpowered his reason, that out of an ill-judged tenderness to her, he has forgotten the feelings of a father, and sufficed his eldest daughter to withdraw herself from his family, and risque her character and existence. Apprised of his desperate situation by Touchwood, an honest but rough adviser, he determines to discard the vermin who infest his house, and check the prodigality of his wife;—he makes an effort to achieve this purpose, but is prevented by Mrs. Relative's tears, and is on the point of a relapse, when the nearer approach of his ruin awakens his understanding, and restores him to a full sense of his situation. In his utmost distress he is relieved by the filial attention of his discarded daughter Emily, who has obtained an entrance into her father's house under the assumed character of Dennis O'Grig, an Irish footman, and who accidentally discovers that a plot has been formed, by *Family Compact*, to plunder her father by her mother's relations. This incident hastily produces a *dénouement*.

Such is the outline of this Farce, which reminds us of pieces of greater merit. To succeed eminently, the Author must read the Book of Life more attentively. The incidents of "*The Family Compact*" are awkwardly arranged, without producing sufficient stage effect to atone in any degree for their gross want of probability. It would be a waste of words to dilate on the defects of a piece in which there is so little ground for commendation.

The points of the Prologue were not unlike those preceding "*The First Floor*"—where the opinions of the audience are given characteristically—the effect however failed in a great degree, from the Prompter "*blabbing*" rather too loudly from behind the curtain.

15. The season ended at Mr. COLMAN'S THEATRE with "*Peeping Tom*," "*The Agreeable Surprise*," and "*The Mogul Tale*."

At the conclusion of "*The Agreeable Surprise*," Mr. Bannister, jun. came forward, and addressed the audience to the following purport:

"As we are, Ladies and Gentlemen, now to take leave of you for this season, I am to express the sentiments of the Manager, and to assure you, that he feels in the warmest manner the liberal patronage he has received; he knows he cannot vie with his Managerial brethren in buildings, yet he will never be found inferior to them in gratitude and exertions; and if, after a winter's accommodation in their palaces, you should be content to honour his cottage, he
H h flatters

flatters himself that you will neither find him nor his fellow labourers wanting in their endeavours to secure your entertainment. I am again, Ladies and Gentlemen, to thank you for the performers, and doubly to thank you from Lingo."

Same day the Old Drury Company commenced their operations for the season, with "*The School for Scandal*." The characters were supported by the usual performers, and with the usual rate of ability. The actors received the customary token of public esteem on their respective entrances. King, Parsons, Dodd, Palmers, Kemble, Miss Pope, Mrs. Kemble, and Miss Farren, were chiefly distinguished by the liberal welcome of the audience. The Farce was, "*All the World's a Stage*."

17. Mr. Harris opened the Theatre at Covent-Garden, which, from expensive, commodious, and elegant alterations, may be called a new house. Having expended five-and twenty thousand pounds, and enlarged his Company, he required, and reasonably, a small advance in the prices*; conceiving that in a country professing obedience to law, he had a right to offer his services to the public on terms proportionable to the capital he has hazarded. But a custom becoming very prevalent, and menacing alarming consequences, that of abiding by the clamorous determination of a mob, produced an altercation and discussion which we think a dishonour to the country. For if the Manager proposes any thing unjust, unreasonable, or illegal, it is in the power of the Chamberlain and of the law to punish him; if not, he is entitled to the protection of the Civil Power and of Government, in common with every other man of useful talents and commendable industry.

The moment the curtain drew up for the commencement of a NEW PRELUDE from Mr. CUMBERLAND, a small part of the audience, amounting perhaps to one hundred or one hundred and fifty persons, began to outrage all the rest. The Prelude passed off without a syllable of it being heard, so much superior proved the cry of "*hear him, hear him*," and "*off, off, off*."

During this contention of foes and friends, Mr. Lewis, by dint of uncommon perseverance, obtained leave to say—

"I only beg leave to ask what is your pleasure?"

A cry of "No rise of prices" came from a few in the Pit—and several papers were

handed to him;—these notes of hand did not, however, pass current with the audience at large, who frequently loudly entreated Mr. Lewis to address the house.

Two acts of the "*Road to Ruin*" having displayed the performers' skill in pantomime, for not a word was heard, the Acting Manager again came forward, and having luckily obtained silence, thus addressed himself to the multitude:—

"Ladies and Gentlemen,

"Let me entreat to be heard for one moment. I am authorised to address you from the Proprietor of the Theatre. He has too great an opinion of your liberality—he knows you will not suffer ruin to attend his endeavours for your accommodation. In regard to a one-shilling gallery, I am authorised to say, that as soon as the Architect can carry it into execution you shall have it." This assurance was received with a mixture of loud huzzas and hisses, and the rest of the play shared a similar fate with the two preceding acts.

At the conclusion of "*The Road to Ruin*" Mr. Lewis made his bow with the following energetic speech:

"I once more beg leave to assure you of the Manager's ardent wishes to comply with your commands. I have already had the honour to assure you that a gallery shall be erected."

[Here a cry of no gallery.]"

"I have farther most solemnly to assure you, that in any thing short of total ruin the Manager would be happy to accord with your wishes, but short of advanced prices it is impossible to open this Theatre."

The "*Irishman in London*" then walked over the Stage, amidst the same riot and confusion which attended the preceding pieces; though if the house had been fairly divided, and the numbers taken, we are confident the Manager had a majority of full twenty to one in favour of the trifling advance of prices.

On the second night's representation there was some small disturbance, which was soon suppressed: but on the third (Sept. 20) all opposition ceased, and the additional prices were quietly acquiesced in. The *New Prelude* was at the same time withdrawn.

Notice has been since given by the Manager in all the public Papers, that a *One-Shilling Gallery* shall be opened for the accommodation of the public on Monday the first of October.

* Viz. Boxes 6s.—Pit 3s. 6d.—Gallery 2s.

P O E T R Y.

L I N E S

On the DEATH of a favourite GOLDFINCH.

By the late Mr. J. HENDERSON.

[Written when he was very young.]

WHAT means this silence of my warbler's throat ?

Why sounds not still the music of his note ?
His warbling throat no longer soothes my ear,
No more the music of his note I hear.

Why are you silent ? dear companion, say,
Sing a sweet song ; and sing this gloom away,
That o'er my burthen'd spirits fullen reigns,
And scarce my mind the clogging weight sustains.

You are my much-lov'd and my faithful friend ;
You with officious care I daily tend.

I fill your tray with life-preserving feed,
And pleas'd behold you when you cheerful feed ;

I fill your cup with water to the brim,
And flake your thirst from the pure healthful stream :

I give you sugar, peck it when you will ;
Sugar is sweet, but you are sweeter still :
Your cage from dirt and broken seeds I clean,
And daily dress it round in pleasing green ;
While you my kindness gratefully repay,
Warbling melodious music all the day.

Waken'd by your shrill note, each morn I rise,
And leaden slumber leaves my opening eyes.

When care, anxiety, and trouble sit
Upon my mind, that groans beneath their weight ;

When my breast, struggling hard, heaves with the load,

When my heart throbs, prick'd by pain's cruel goad ;

When my fierce passions to contention rise,
When tears in streams run trickling from my eyes,

Your thrilling notes inspire me with new life,

Affuage my pain, or quell the rising strife ;
Cheer me when melancholy or distress'd,
And calm the factious tumults in my breast.

But this dull morning-sleep I scarce could break,

For your shrill note this morning did not wake ;

The heavy hours roll tediously along,
For you have not yet sung one cheering song ;
My fore distress you do not now dispel,
Nor soothe my breast, tho' sorrow makes it swell.

What means this silence ? Why so mute,
my friend ?

This silence sure some evil must portend.

—I'll look if any thing has done him harm—
Alas, he's dead ! Stretch'd lies his beauteous form !

Death now has clos'd my pretty warbler's throat,

No more will sound the music of his note.

You I no more officiously shall tend

(For you are dead, my faithful, much-lov'd friend),

Nor fill your tray with life-preserving feed,
For you are dead, and cannot cheerful feed ;

Nor fill your cup with water to the brim,
For you are dead, and thirst not for the stream ;

Nor give you sugar to be peck'd at will,
For you are dead, that were far sweeter still ;

Nor clean your cage, nor dress it round in green,

Your cage will never more by you be seen.

No!—He is dead ! His notes no more will charm ;

His music never more my soul will warm.

No more your songs my kindness will repay,
No more you'll warble music all the day ;

No more will your shrill notes bid me arise,
No more chase leaden slumbers from my eyes ;

No more your thrilling notes will give me life,

No more affuage my pain, or quell my strife ;
Cheer me when melancholy or distress'd,

Nor calm the factious tumults in my breast.
No!—He is dead ! Stretch'd on his back he lies !

Now seal'd for ever are his sprightly eyes ;

His active legs no more will bear him up,

Nor carry him with many a nimble hop ;

His wings for ever flapp'd shall fly no more,
Nor waft from floor to perch or perch to floor.

Alas ! he's dead, and I am left alone ;
For he my best-belov'd companion's gone.

No company for me are faithless men,

My Bible, faithful goldfinch, and my pen,

Were my companions. One is snatch'd by fate—

But why so soon must end his scanty date ?

Yes ! he is dead ! and now a harsh Alarm,
Whose din will make me think how you could charm.

Must sound the hours ; and every hour must wound

My soul with recollection at the sound ;

Must bid me every morning weeping rise,

And tears force leaden slumbers from mine eyes

Above the Alarm shall hang your empty cage,
Each moment, gazing there, shall seem an age ;

H h 2 Each

Each age a moment rather ; for mine eyes
Will never cease to gaze, till sorrows rise,
By sad remembrance stir'd, and dim their
light,
And make all nature swim before their sight.

Yes! He is dead, Can I from tears refrain?
But swelling floods of tears would flow in vain.
Oh! if as some, not without reason, say,
A soul inhabited that form of clay,
If whom alive you lov'd you leave not dead,
If still you hover round my once-lov'd head,
O still suggest, altho' you cease to sing,
Such thoughts as peace and happiness will
bring;
Still to my soul apply the healing balm,
Still cheer my spirits, sooth them still and
calm;
Assist me while on earth I urge my way,
Not long on this side death your friend will
stay;
Soon will I meet you on the other side—
Then we will love, and Death shall not
divide.

Sic cecinit mœrens,

J. H.

Though there is no intrinsic merit in these
verses, yet as being the production of a most
extraordinary character, and as there is every
reason to believe they were written by him at
a very early age, and as exhibiting a heart of
extreme simplicity and goodness, they may
be considered as entitled to preservation.

THE DIVISION OF TIME, A RHAPSODY.

WRITTEN IN 1784.

IT moves my wonder to behold how few
Wisdom and *Pleasure* can alike pursue.
Mark the pale student who, with aching
head,
Plies his dull task till sense and thought are
fled;
Whose toilsome day no gleam of pleasure
knows,
And night scarce yields the blessings of
repose;
Yet Learning's summit shall he fail to climb,
His spirits wasted, and mis-spent his time.
For as th' elastic bow, if always bent,
At length grows weak, its wonted vigour
spent,
So fix'd attention wears the active mind,
Exhausts her powers, and leaves a blank
behind.

Or grant our scholar should at last become
Well vers'd in all the lore of Greece and
Rome,
Yet, if unsocial, and to books confin'd,
He shuns the better knowledge of mankind,

And flies each joy that gives to life a zest,
He's but a tasteless pedant at the best!

Still more the thoughtless youth provokes
my spleen,
Who, ripe in folly, as in knowledge green,
For every light amusement he can find
Neglects the nobler culture of the mind;
Tho' now he quaffs from Pleasure's horned
spring,
Yet youth, alas! is ever on the wing;
And when cold age shall mar each brightly
grace,
Shake his weak limbs, and wrinkle o'er
his face,
Say, what remains to cheer each lingering
hour?
His slacken'd nerves debarr'd their wonted
power,
His vacant mind with no improvement
fraught,
Alike unfit for *action* and for *thought*!

Taught by these errors, may I both avoid,
Nor be with learning craz'd, or pleasure
cloy'd;

Yet taste the sweets of both in due degree,
As from each flower her honey sips the bee.

When bright Aurora sheds her orient light,
How swift disperse the gloomy shades of
night!

So fly before the *morning* powers of thought
The soul's dark mists, by drowsy dullness
brought.

Then let me turn the rolls of earliest time,
The sage historian, or the bard sublime;
With Newton travel o'er the wilds of space,
With Locke the springs of human action
trace.

But soon as Phœbus quits the western sky,
And Cynthia lifts her milder lamp on high,
Adieu my books! no more I dwell with
you,

But *Pleasure*, rosy nymph! with eager step
pursue.

Then let me join some gay promiscuous
troupe,

Mix in the dance, or listen to the song,
Or briskly push th' enlivening glass around,
While wit, and mirth, and jollity abound;
Wit inoffensive, mirth chastised by sense,
And jollity without impertinence.

But chief, O Venus! source of dear delight!
Who lov'd to sport beneath the veil of night,
At that blest hour my wandering footsteps
guide,

And o'er my secret joys with willing smiles
preside!

While still subsists the strange mysterious
tye
Which links the soul to frail mortality,

Thus

Thus let me live, to sense and nature true,
Inform the mind, and cheer the body too :
Thus let the hours pass well-improv'd away,
And *Rapture* crown the *night*, as *Reason*
rules the day !

P.

SONG OF A SPIRIT.

[From Mrs. RADCLIFFE'S "ROMANCE
of the FOREST."]]

IN the flightless air I dwell,
On the sloping sun-beams play ;
Delve the cavern's inmost cell,
Where never yet did day-light stray.

Dive beneath the green sea waves,
And gambol in the briny deeps ;
Skim ev'ry shore that Neptune laves,
From Lapland's plains to India's steeps.

Oft I mount with rapid force
Above the wide earth's shadowy zone ;
Follow the day-star's flaming course
Through realms of space to thought un-
known :

And listen to celestial sounds
That swell the air, unheard of men,
As I watch my nightly rounds
O'er woody steep and silent glen.

Under the shade of waving trees,
On the green bank of fountain clear,
At pensive eve I sit at ease,
While dying music murmurs near.

And oft, on point of airy cliff
That hangs upon the Western main,
I watch the gay tints passing swift,
And twilight veil the liquid plain.

Then, when the breeze has sunk away,
And Ocean scarce is heard to lave,
For me the sea-nymphs softly play
Their dulcet shells beneath the wave.

Their dulcet shells !—I hear them now ;
Slow swells the strain upon mine ear ;
Now faintly falls—now warbles low,
'Till rapture melts into a tear.

The ray that silvers o'er the dew,
And trembles through the leafy shade,
And tints the scene with softer hue,
Calls me to rove the lonely glade.

Or hie me to some ruin'd tow'r,
Faintly shown by moonlight gleam,
Where the lone wanderer owns my pow'r
In shadows die, that substance seem :

In thrilling sounds that murmur woe,
And pausing silence makes more dread ;
In music breathing from below
Sad solemn strains, that wake the dead.

Unseen I move—unknown am fear'd ;
Fancy's wildest dreams I weave ;
And oft by Bards my voice is heard
To die along the gales of eve.

WRITTEN JULY 22, 1782,
AND ADDRESSED TO
A YOUNG GENTLEMAN,
BY MISS SEWARD.

SEE the sky flames ! how fierce the beams—
of noon
Pour their wide splendours on the yellow hill !
But rosy hours fly fast, dim Autumn soon
Shall from her dizzying urn the gay green
valley fill.

Pale billows then shall cast a sickly gleam
Through the thin umbrage of the rifled
groves,
Where rustling leaves, thick-show'ring,
swell the stream
That drenches the torn mead, and widens as
it roves.

With many a rising sigh for pleasures
flown,
We view the destin'd ravage, cold and drear :
But let a few more months be past and
gone, [the year.
And the sweet hour of prime shall renovate

But, ah ! no minstrel of the merry morn
Shall wake to joy the icy sleep of Age :
No purple wreaths the pallid brow
adorn— [prelude.
Or chace of pain and death the desolate

Like broken lustrés in the golden West
Now auburn tints gleam sunny in thy hair,
And youth's warm spirit, dancing in thy
breast, [thy air.
Looks thro' thy shining eyes and animates

Seize the awaken'd moments, as they speed
Thy light gay bark to Age's torpid wave ;
And with th' exalted thought, the gene-
rous deed,

Quick from Oblivion's gulph thy rescued
memory save.

The man whose name on virtuous lips shall
dwell,
Disdains to think the mortal lot severe ;
Nor heeds the darkness of the narrow
cell :— [passage there.
Fame and the summer morn shall gild his

SONNET,

By the late N. COTTON, M. D.

TELL me, my CÆLIA, why so coy,
Of men so much afraid ?
CÆLIA—'tis better far to die
A mother—than a maid !

The ROSE—when past its damask hue,
Is always out of favour ;
And when the PLUMB hath lost its blue,
It loses too its flavour.

To vernal flow'rs the rolling years
Returning beauty bring ;
But faded once—thou'lt bloom no more,
Nor know a second Spring !

FOREIGN

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Aug. 14.

IN the Session of the National Assembly of the 14th inst. some Englishmen were admitted at the bar, and congratulated the French on the energy which they exhibited on the 10th inst. and deposited the sum of 1315 livres for the Widows and Orphans of those who fell on that day in the service of their country.

Ordered, that 20 pieces of cannon, 12 pounders, and 10 howitzers, be fetched from the arsenal of Douay for the camp which is to be formed under the walls of Paris, and that 50 twelve pounders and 20 howitzers be cast in the National arsenal of Paris for the same purpose.

William Newton, an Englishman, who has served in the Russian wars under Prince Potemkin, desired to be employed on the Frontiers.

16. M. Charles Lameth, who is arrested at Banantin, in Normandy, his brother, Alexander Barnave, and all the Ministers of the 1st of November, were impeached. By the Ministers of the 1st November are meant La Porte du Tertre, Duportail, Montmorin, &c.

The Empress of Russia has declared war against France, or has at least ORDERED the French Minister to leave Petersburg. Information of this circumstance was given to the Assembly yesterday, who received it with **SANG FROID**.

M. De La Porte, Intendant of the Civil List, has been arrested, and his papers are before the Committee of Circumspection.

The trial of M. d'Affry, the ancient commander of the Swiss guards, took place; when he was acquitted, upon proving that he had refused to give the Swiss the word of command to fire, though desired to do so by the Queen.

The National Assembly decreed, that a National Council shall sit for the exercise of the Executive Power, each member of which shall, in his turn, fill the President's chair; that all proceedings shall be in the name of the Nation; and that their seal shall consist in future of an engraving of the figure of Liberty, armed with a pike, surmounted by a cap, "*au nom de la Liberté Francaise.*"

The celebrated navigator, M. Bougainville was killed in the **CHAMP ELYSEE**, on the 10th of August. He was walking with a lady, when he was most inhumanly assassinated.

The metal of all the demolished statues is

to be converted into cannon. Upon the fete of that of Henry IV. a pedestal will be erected, bearing the table of the Rights of Man; where the statue of Louis XIV. stood, a pyramid will rise, inscribed with the names of those citizens who perished in the late affair at the Thuilleries.

In the Session of the 17th, a letter was read from the Commissioners from the Assembly at Valenciennes, who were sent to the army of the North, purporting that the three Commissioners sent to the army in the center had met with a bad reception at Sedan, and had been arrested.

A letter was read from M. Coupin, a volunteer in the army of the center, to his father, a deputy in the National Assembly, stating, that dreadful news had been received there of the deposition of the King, and the murder of M. d'Affry and his family by the Marseillois: that the army had been assembled, and the question put, Whether they would chuse Petion for a King, or obey the Constitution? All those soldiers who did not find themselves possessed of sufficient courage to combat both the internal and external enemies of their country, were told they were at liberty to retire.

M. Albitre informed the Assembly that Pamphlets were distributing in the army of La Fayette to excite the soldiers against the Assembly and the people of Paris.

Some Members moved, that Mess. Fayette and Narbonne should be declared to have lost the confidence of the Assembly. The proposition, however, was adjourned till the report of the Committee of Inspection.

M. Bazire informed the Assembly, that the Committee of Inspection had received a copy of the order given by M. La Fayette to his army (see page 227) relative to the events of the 10th inst. wherein he exhorts them to remain true to the constitutional authorities, and to die in defence of that Constitution which they had sworn to obey. M. Bazire moved, in consequence, that M. La Fayette should be declared an enemy to Liberty and Equality, and a price put upon his head if he resisted the mandates of the Assembly. M. Thuriot, however, moved, that previous to the adoption of M. Bazire's proposition, a statement should be drawn up of the crimes laid to M. La Fayette's Charge, which was agreed to by the Assembly.

In the Session of the 18th, a letter was read from the Home Minister, announcing that the arrest of the Commissaries from the Assembly at Sedan having evidently shewn the influence of the Generals, the Provisional Execu-

sive Council had recalled M. La Fayette, and given the command he held to M. Dumourier.

M. Dillon was declared to have lost the confidence of the Nation; but some circumstances being afterwards mentioned in his favour, that decree was suspended.

M. Merlin informed the Assembly, that he had received a letter from Sedan, announcing that the troops had taken the oath to be faithful to the Nation, the Law, and the King, and that the city of Sedan is in an open state of counter-revolution. The Assembly decreed, that the Mayor and Council General of Sedan should be arrested, and that the Lives of the Citizens should be answerable for the safety of the three Commissioners whom they had arrested.

An address was read from the Department of the Upper Rhine to their Fellow Citizens, exhorting them to remain faithful to the Constitution, the King, and the Assembly.

In the Session of the 18th M. Francois gave an account of the funeral ceremony in honour of the slain Federates of Marseilles.

19. Some soldiers of the army of La Fayette having escaped from the army to Paris, through a wood, to avoid, as they said, being seduced by their chiefs, appeared this day at the bar of the Assembly, and announced that La Fayette was endeavouring to bring the army to adopt the cause of the King. The Assembly decreed La Fayette in a state of accusation, that he is no longer commander of the army of the North, that M. Dumourier shall succeed him; and they enjoin all citizens and soldiers to secure, by any means, his person.

The Tribunal is appointed for trying the accused of criminal proceedings on the 10th of August. All emblems of royalty in Paris are now destroyed; the busts of La Fayette, Bailly, and Neckar, in the hall of the Assembly have been pulled down and demolished; and yesterday the people of St. Denis sent a large brazen saint to the cannon foundry.

The Commissioners appointed to see that the King and Family are accommodated sufficiently in the Temple, report that they are so; nevertheless, in their report, we find that the wife of Louis has been reduced to the indelicacy of requesting she may have a stout girl in those private cases in which a man cannot be about a woman. The community, it is said, have received such indisputable proofs of designs to carry off the King, that an immense ditch is now sinking round his prison, he is watched by an exterior and an interior guard of 50 men, and the very broth sent him is searched, lest it should contain a letter of information.

From the papers published by the Commissioners appointed to examine the papers found in the Thuilleries, and in the apartments of the Ex-Ministers, &c. there are presumptions at least, that the court party were carrying on intrigues, in which they ought not to have been engaged. But whether these resulted from an opinion entertained by them, that it was necessary for the safety of the state to counteract, by every means, the republican plans of the Jacobins, or were really engaged in them with a view to bring about a counter-revolution, cannot perhaps be easily determined. Their plan appears to have been, after carrying the question against the forfeiture, to have removed the King to a distance from Paris, and that the party who voted with him in the Assembly should have accompanied him in his flight, leaving the Jacobins to take what measures they pleased after his departure; and papers found in the apartment of M. Montmorin seem to confirm all this.

From the papers discovered in the bureau of M. de la Porte, it appears, that the King has transmitted several large sums to Coblenz, in order to assist the Emigrants, and that the four companies of his guard, in particular, were maintained entirely at his expence. It appears also, that not only newspapers, handbills, placards, and pamphlets; but caricatures, medallions, prints for the tops of snuff-boxes, fans, handkerchiefs, and devices of every kind, to inflame the people, were paid for out of the civil list. Among other items of expence, appear the following:

Livres.

An <i>affiche</i> , for bringing the assignats into discredit	-	-	-
<i>Affiche</i> against the soldiers of Chateaux-vieux	-	-	400
Advice to the Parisians	-	-	900
N. B. This has been presented to each of the Members of the Assembly.			
Proclamation of the Emigrants	-	-	500
Large yellow advertisement against the Jacobins	-	-	1200
N. B. Gave a <i>pistole</i> to the bill-sticker for the blows he received from the Jacobins upon this occasion.			
Letter by a grenadier	-	-	-
Order of the Emigrants march	-	-	-
Second yellow <i>affiche</i> against the Jacobins,	-	-	-
Large red <i>affiche</i>	-	-	700

The second contained the plan of a conspiracy for massacring the Jacobins, dissolving the National Assembly, arresting the Duke of Orleans, operating a counter-revolution, &c.

The Assembly also charge the King with having already spent in advance two years of the

the civil list. Bankers lent him the money on the security of the publick grant.

The Assembly have abolished the celebration of the King's birth-day.

The Fifteen Southern Departments of the Kingdom have opened a subscription of three millions of livres, to be distributed in rewards for assassinating the principal persons concerned in the league against the French, which are offered in these sums :

For the Emperor	-	400,000
King of Prussia	-	400,000
Duke of Brunswick	-	400,000
Stanislaus Xavier Monsieur	-	300,000
Ch. P. d'Artois	-	300,000
Louis Joseph Condé	-	200,000
Louis Henri Joseph Bourbon	-	200,000
Bouille l'infame	-	200,000
Lambese	-	100,000
Broglio	-	100,000
Mira. Tonneau	-	100,000
Calonne	-	30,000

What remains, to be given in rewards to the murderers of any other principal partizan in the league.

This day, in consequence of discoveries and suspicions, Mesdames Lamballe and Tourzelles, &c. and all the Queen's attendants, were removed from the Temple to the Commons-House, from which, after undergoing an examination, they were conducted to the *Hotel de la Force*.

In the Session of the 22d M. Merlin moved, that the house of M. La Fayette should be razed to the ground, and a pillar, with his crime inscribed upon it, erected in its place.

M. de la Porte, Intendant of the Civil List, was tried this day, and condemned to be beheaded.

When sentence was passed on him, the President of the Tribunal concluded with these words—"Prisoner at the bar, though your life has been fatal to your country, your death will be of service to it." The idea of instant dissolution shook M. La Porte's frame, but he soon assumed his wonted tranquillity. He protested he had never wilfully offended the laws of his country. He addressed himself then to the people in these words: "Citizens, may the blood I am going to shed restore tranquillity and peace to my native land, and put an end to all intestine divisions throughout the empire!" He was taken back to prison amidst an incredible crowd of spectators; he there dined as usual, and about six o'clock was taken to the place of execution. On his way he was decent, resigned, and modest. When he came near the scaffold he seemed to shudder; but summoning up all his fortitude, he

ascended the fatal ladder, and submitted his head with heroic resolution and dignity.

The next evening M. Du Rofoy, a Lyric Poet, and Editor of the Gazette de Paris, was brought to the block for having published his Political Creed, and delivering a letter to the King from an Emigrant.

M. Du Rofoy wished an experiment to be tried on his body: He petitioned the Assembly that his blood might be transfused into the frame of an old man, as he thought it would restore him to his primitive ardour.—The Petition was not attended to.

As M. Du Rofoy was undoing his neck-cloth on the scaffold—"It is glorious," said he, "to die for the King—*Vive le Roi!*"

M. D'Aigremont has also been beheaded in the Place de Caroussel; and M. de La Fayette is to be executed in effigy.

The Administrators of Ardennes have retracted their first resolution, and solicited pardon of the Assembly.

Montmorin, the late Minister, has with great ability repelled the charges against him. He proved the letter he was charged with was not his, but another M. Montmorin's, Governor of Fontainebleau, who has also undergone an examination.

In the Session of the 23d, upon a violent proposal of M. Merlin to keep the wives and children of the Emigrants as hostages for the conduct of their husbands, fathers, and relations, the Assembly, after a long debate, passed to the Order of the Day, alledging that former Decrees had put the wives and children of the Emigrants under the special observance of the Municipality.

Certain accounts were received, that on the 23d inst. Longwy, one of the keys of France, surrendered to the combined armies of Austria and Prussia under Count Clairfait. "The intention of the army was to scale the place, but before preparations for that purpose could be made, the garrison, whose answer to the first summons was, that every man was resolved to be buried in the ruins of the fortress, surrendered 15 hours after the trenches were opened. The garrison, consisting of 1500, marched out with all the honours of war, then laid down their arms, and engaged not to serve again during the war.—Longwy was so well garrisoned, that neither the Minister at War nor the Assembly at first believed the news.

It is decreed, that the new bell-metal money about to be struck, instead of the head of Louis XVI. is to have a bust of Liberty on one side, and on the reverse a Crown of Oak, with a cypher expressive of the correspondent value.

The legend is to be "Liberty and Equality," and in the room of the date of the reign

reign is to be substituted the æra of Gallic Freedom.

The Colonial Committee presented their report respecting the sale of the estates and effects of the Emigrants; in consequence of which the Assembly decreed, that the property in the Colonies belonging to persons notoriously known to have emigrated from France, should be sold for the benefit of the nation.

M. Benoiston brought in the Report on the Decree for transporting the Refractory Clergy; which being read, the Assembly decreed that

“ Every Ecclesiastic who ought to have taken the oath prescribed by the law, or who having taken it have since retracted, shall depart from the kingdom; they are enjoined therefore, in the space of 24 hours after the publication of this Decree, to quit the district in which they reside. They shall quit the department in three days, and the kingdom in fifteen. Each of them shall appear before the Municipality where they reside, shall declare to what country they mean to retire, and then receive a passport containing a description of their persons, an account of the road they must follow, and the time allowed them to quit the kingdom.

“ Those who shall remain after fifteen days shall be transported to the French part of Guiana, in South America.

“ Ecclesiastics who shall remain in the kingdom after receiving passports, or who, after quitting the kingdom, shall again return, shall receive six years imprisonment.”

M. Guadet proposed, in the name of the Extraordinary Commission, that the title of *French Citizens* should be conferred on the following persons, who had rendered themselves illustrious by their love of liberty, viz. Thomas Paine, Priestley, Effingham, Wilberforce, Washington, Cloots, Hamilton, Richard Feldebert, Malachowski, Pilatowski, Poniatowski, and Mackintosh. “ France declares they are her children, since they are those of Liberty.”—Decreed.

M. Jean de Erie presented the following proposal for destroying the Kings and Generals who are now fighting against the liberty of France. He requested permission to raise a body of 1200 volunteers, who shall bind themselves by an oath to go and attack individually and collectively, and by every possible means, the Kings and Generals now at war with France. These *tyrannicides* to be called (*les Douzas Cents*) “ The Twelve Hundred,” to be armed with poignards and pistols.

After a long debate the plan was referred to a Committee.

The Minister at War has surrendered to

the National Assembly a secret *Livre Rouge* found in his Office, together with five hundred thousand livres destined for paying the pensions mentioned in it.

In the Session of the 31st M. Laforce, charged by the Committee of Safety, and the Diplomatic Committee, to examine the conduct of M. Montmorin, formerly Minister for Foreign Affairs, delivered in his report. He said, that as the notes found in the Thuilleries did not afford any ground for accusation against the Ex-Minister, the Committees had directed their attention to his political conduct during his ministry, in which they had observed cause for the three following charges: 1st, That he had sacrificed the interests of France to the House of Austria; 2d, That he concealed from the National Assembly the league entered into by the Powers combined against France; 3d, That he concealed from them the motions of the Emigrants, and the manoeuvres of the rebel Princes. After proving from the correspondence of M. Montmorin the authenticity of these facts, M. Laforce moved, that a Decree of Accusation should be passed against him. This was unanimously agreed to.

M. Guadet, in the name of the Commission, presented a report respecting the papers found on M. Lavergne, Governor of Longwy, which had been transmitted to the Assembly by the Municipality of Bourmont, and from which it seemed to appear that Longwy was treacherously given up to the Prussians and Austrians by the Administrators. M. Guadet proposed, therefore, the following Decree, which was immediately adopted by the Assembly.

As soon as the town of Longwy is recovered from the enemy, all the houses, public buildings excepted, shall be razed to the ground.

The Administrative Bodies shall be then prosecuted by the Criminal Tribunal of the Department, as guilty of the crime of High Treason, and condemned without any power of appeal.

In the Session of the 1st of September the War Minister laid before the Assembly letters from Berne and Warsaw. The Canton of Berne has demanded assistance from the Emperor to enable them to make War against the French. The other Cantons are differently disposed.

The Assembly decreed that horses kept for convenience and pleasure should be employed in the service of the army.

The Federates have decreed Civic Crowns to Mademoiselles Laconbe, Theroigne, and Roine Audu, who distinguished themselves by their courage on the 10th of August.

In the Session of the 2d Sept. M. Gouffin read a letter from the Provisional Defensive Council of the City of Verdun, dated the 31st of August, containing the summons made to the City of Verdun by the Duke of Brunswick. That General declares, that their Imperial and Royal Majesties having no other intention than to re-establish the places they take under the dominion of his Most Christian Majesty the King of France, those places and the inhabitants thereof that resist shall be given up to the fury of the soldiers.

A letter was received from the Minister for Foreign Affairs, announcing that he had received advice from Venice, that a Russian fleet, consisting of 11 vessels, was preparing to enter the Mediterranean by the Streight of the Dardanelles; that another, of six ships only, was equipping at Cronstadt; finally, that 22,000 Russians, under the command of General Replin, were to pass through Poland and Germany, to attack France by land.

The Assembly, on the motion of the Minister of Justice, decreed, that every armed person, who, on being requested, refused to march, or to give his fusil to another, should be punished with death.

A letter from M. Dumourier mentioned, that a woman had destroyed 400 Holoacs, by infusing poison in the wine she gave them.

Madame du Barry, the *bonne amie* of Louis the XVth, was taken up at her house at Luciennes; but she was in a few days afterwards discharged.

In consequence of news arriving in Paris of the hasty advance of the Duke of Brunswick with part of his army to Verdun, and that he waited not to conquer towns as he approached, but was hastening, by forced marches, to Paris, the Commissaries of the Sections appeared at the bar of the National Assembly on Sunday (Sept. 2) to state, that the Council-General, alarmed at the dangers of the country, had ordered the tocsin to be rung, and the *generale* to beat to arms—the cannons of alarm to be fired, and that the Commissaries had thus addressed the Court:

“Citizens! the enemy is at the gates of the Capital. Verdun is besieged; it cannot hold out more than a week.—Citizens! let us this moment repair to the Champ de Mars—let an army of sixty thousand men appear instantaneously—let us, in short, march against the enemy!”

On the meeting of the people agreeable to this summons, they declared their readiness to face the enemies of their country, but they would not leave Paris exposed to their worst foes. With these sentiments they

flew to the prisons, and there, horrid to relate! killed most of the prisoners accused of favouring the royal cause.

The Commissaries and a Deputation from the National Assembly endeavoured to stop the horrid massacre, but in vain. M. Montmorin was killed between the legs of a Deputy, to whom he had fled for protection, and who found him asking his life from these blood-hounds.

The tragic scene commenced early in the morning, and by ten o'clock the prisoners at the Abbaye, the Chatelet, the refractory Priests in the Convent of the Carmelites, and several others, had been put to death.—In the course of the day, about 400 unhappy victims had fallen by the popular rage.—At midnight the People and their Tribunal repaired to the Hotel de la Force, where the same scenes were repeated.

When the mob went to the prison de la Force, where the Royal attendants were chiefly confined, the Princess de Lamballe went down on her knees to implore a suspension of her fate for 24 hours. This was at first granted, until a second mob, more ferocious than the first, forced her apartments, and decapitated her. The circumstances which attended her death were such as makes humanity shudder, and which decency forbids us to repeat:—Previous to her death the mob offered her every insult. Her thighs were cut across, and her bowels and heart torn from her, and for two days her mangled body was dragged through the streets.

All the Staff Officers of the Swiss were sacrificed; but the soldiers, for whom, even in their fury, the people had at last begun to entertain some compassion, and considered them as men who acted under the orders of others, were liberated.

The whole of the day was passed in the same manner at the other prisons—the Priests were, however, the chief objects of rage. In a Convent in the Rue St. Victor above 80 were put to death; the same was repeated in all the Convents where Priests were found.

The total number killed of these is said to be 264.

On the 3d of September the following report of the massacre was made by a Member of the National Assembly:

“The Commission assembled during the suspension of the night sitting, being informed by several citizens that the people were continuing to rush in great numbers towards the different prisons, and were there exercising their vengeance, thought it necessary to write to the Council General of the Community, to learn officially the true state

of things. The Community sent back word, that they had ordered a Deputation to render an account to the Commission of what had happened. At two o'clock the Deputation, consisting of Messrs. Tallien, Tronchon, and Guiraud, was introduced into the hall of the Assembly. M. Tronchon then said, that the greater part of the prisons were empty; that about four hundred prisoners were massacred; that he had thought it prudent to release all prisoners confined for debt at the prison de la Force, and that he had done the same thing at St. Pelagie. That when he returned to the Community, he recollected that he had neglected to visit that part at La Force where the women were confined; that he immediately returned, and set at liberty twenty-four. That he and his colleague had taken under their particular protection Madame Tourzelle, and Madame St. Brice, and that they had conducted these two ladies to the Section of the Rights of Man, to be kept there till they are tried.

"M. Tallien added, that when he went to the Abbaye, the people were demanding the registers from the keeper; that the prisoners confined on account of crimes imputed to them on the 10th of August, and those confined for forging assignats, were almost all butchered, and that only eleven of them were saved.

"The mob next proceeded to the Chatelet, where they likewise sacrificed all the prisoners. About midnight they were collected round La Force, to which the Commissioners instantly repaired, but were not able to prevail on the people to desist from their sanguinary proceedings.

"M. Guiraud, the third Commissioner, said, "We proceeded to the Bicetre with seven pieces of cannon. The people, though they exercised their vengeance, rendered justice, however, to debtors; many of them were released amidst the clashing of arms and shouts of "*Vive la Nation!*" The prisons of the Palais (he added) were all empty, and that very few of those confined in them had escaped death."

"M. Guiraud mentioned that the people were searching the bodies at the Pont Neuf, and collecting their money and pocket-books. He added, that he had forgot to mention one fact—"In the different prisons the mob formed a tribunal consisting of twelve persons; after examining the jailor's book, and asking different questions, the judges placed their hands upon the head of the prisoner, and said, "Do you think that in our consciences we can release this gentleman?"—This word *release* was his condemnation. When they answered *yes*, the accused person, apparently set at liberty, was immediately dashed upon

the pikes of the surrounding people. If they were judged innocent, they were released amidst the shouts of "*Vive la Nation!*"

Over the gate leading to the Temple a ribbon was thrown to appease the fury of the people, which had the following inscription: "Citizens, respect this barrier; it is necessary to the responsibility of your Magistrates."

SEPT. 4. The city of Verdun was taken on the 2d instant.

The War Minister, in his dispatch to the Assembly, informing them of the loss of Verdun, declared openly that the leagued powers are not those France has most to dread. Insurrections, he states, are kindled throughout the provinces, particularly in the South, where a report prevails that the Duke of York is to be placed on the throne of France. He adds, that in the metropolis a dangerous rumour has gained but too much credit among the people, namely, that the Assembly, faithless to their trust, mean to re-establish the dominion of Louis the Sixteenth.

The Assembly having nominated Commissioners to visit the Sections of Paris, and undeceive the citizens relative to the scheme attributed to them of replacing Louis XVI. upon the Throne, or of electing either the Duke of York or the Duke of Brunswick as King,

M. Chabot arose, and proposed to dissipate these idle suggestions industriously propagated in order to render the Assembly unpopular.

"Let us swear (adds he) that we abhor such doctrines; that we have long experienced the vices of Kings and of Royalty itself; and that we look upon them all with horror!"

The Assembly instantly arose, and swore to the proposed declaration.

M. Dabayet. "Let us swear that no stranger shall ever give Law to France."

The Assembly again arose and subscribed the oath.

M. Lariviere. "Let us swear that no King, no Monarch, shall ever sully our Liberty."

The Assembly arose a third time, and unanimously took the oath proposed.

On the 8th of Sept. another scene of horrid cruelty was exhibited. The prisoners from Orleans having arrived at Versailles, were there all butchered by the mob, who went from Paris to meet them, though guarded by 2000 men and six pieces of cannon. The guards pretend they were overpowered by the ungovernable wretches; who, not content with this first massacre, afterwards gratified their infernal vengeance by destroy-

ing every prisoner and suspected person at Versailles.

Only two of the prisoners of Orleans escaped. The rest, in number 51, were murdered by the savages. They were chiefly Bishops, dignitaries of the Church, and Officers of the King. Among them were the Bishop of Maudes, the Duke of Brillac, and the late Minister De Lessart. The cannibals tore the bodies of these into innumerable pieces, and shared their mangled limbs among them.—The Duke of Rochefoucault, the great friend of the people, is also killed. He was taken from his carriage as he was going to his country house, and murdered

on the road. Many of his own tenants, to all of whom he had been a second father, were among the assassins.

The bodies in the leaden coffins dug up to be melted into balls, having occasioned a pestilential disease, which destroyed many, the Assembly have forbidden any more to be taken from the graves.

Saulce, who arrested the King at Varennes, has wrote to the Assembly, that the enemy are in search of him, and were laying waste the adjacent country.

Dr. Priestley and Thomas Paine are chosen Deputies to the National Convention, which is to assemble on the 20th of September.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

AUGUST 15.

THE Parliament, which stands prorogued to Thursday the thirtieth day of this instant August, has been further prorogued to Thursday the fifteenth day of November next.

The following shocking circumstance lately occurred at Chichester: John Upton, a labouring man, who for some time past has shewn symptoms of insanity, and whose mind has been previously worked up with a religious frenzy, conceived a resolution of destroying himself and family, which he unhappily perpetrated; for in the morning of Wednesday, a neighbour, on going out early into the yard, discovered the wife dead on the steps, her head and body shockingly beaten. On further search, their son, a youth, was found under a table in the kitchen, his head beaten quite to a mummy; and in a garret was found, suspended in a rope, this miserable wretch, who had attempted to put a period to his existence with a knife, but not having resolution to cut his throat effectually, he finished his existence by hanging himself. The Jury, on Thursday, sat on their bodies, and found a verdict lunacy. They were in the evening all buried in one grave.

A Packet arrived from Sierra Leone, which brings the most melancholy accounts from this new settlement. So dreadful a mortality has prevailed, that upwards of 200 white persons have died since the last accounts were received. Numbers of the blacks have also fallen sacrifices to the inclemency of the climate. The natives, although not at open war with the settlement, are far from being friendly to it—they never omit an opportunity to plunder, and have, in many instances, committed daring outrages.

We hear from Leeds, that about midnight two

fishermen belonging to Hull being employed near the Spurn, one of them (Samuel Sallies), having both his hands employed in drawing the net, caught the head of a foal, which endeavoured to escape through a mesh in the net, between his teeth (a practice very common amongst fishermen). The foal, making an effort, sprung into the man's throat, who being thereby rendered incapable of calling out to his companion, went towards him, and made him sensible, by signs, of his melancholy situation. His comrade instantly laid hold of the fish's tail, but not being able to extract the body, the man was suffocated very soon after he reached the boat. The foal (the dimensions of which were eight inches and a half in length, by three and a quarter in breadth) was found with the head near the upper orifice of the stomach, the teeth being fastened into the substance of the *oesophagus*; and its tail inverted.

17. Two very important philosophical discoveries have been lately made, the one by a Frenchman, and the other by an Italian at Bologna. The first is, the power of light to render vitriolic acid altogether harmless to the human body; insomuch that a man may wash his hands in a substance that would otherwise reduce them to a cinder, with this sole precaution, of setting the basin in the rays of the sun. The Italian's discovery consists in proving experimentally that animal motion depends on electric fire. His experiments are of that cruel nature which can only be repeated by the hardened anatomist. But they are brought to what Lord Bacon calls the *experimentum crucis*; for a muscle being cut, and the parts separated, the motion of the one part produces a correspondent motion in the other, when a substance that is a conductor of the electric fluid

fluid is interposed between them; but no such motion is produced when a non-conductor is interposed.

18. The Gazette of this evening contains no less than nineteen different notices of intended applications to Parliament, for leave to make or extend cuts or canals in different parts of the kingdom.

The following premiums have been given for single shares in those navigation schemes for which an Act of Parliament has been obtained.

Birmingham and	Grand Trunk, £.350
Fazely, £.1170	Coventry, 350
Stourbridge, 350	Leicester, 155
Melton, - 55	Worcester, 20

20. The Magistrates of Carmarthenshire have provided for each hundred and commote in the country, a *metal standard bushel*, and have published their resolution to prosecute, with the utmost rigour of the law, all persons who shall buy and sell corn by any other measure than the Winchester bushel.

Of the astonishing increase of business in the Bank of England, the best idea may be formed from considering the increase of its servants, which now amount to more than four hundred!

22. A commercial house of the first consequence in Calcutta has fitted up and sent two vessels, under the command of Captain Barclay, to open a trade with the natives of the North and West Coast of America. Captain Barclay has directions not to confine himself to the purchase of furs, or the produce of Nootka Sound, but to make a careful survey of the whole coast, from the twentieth degree of north latitude, to the Northern Archipelago and Kamtschatka, in order that factories may be established in the most convenient situations, agreeably to the late Convention with Spain.

24. At two o'clock on Saturday morning, a dreadful fire broke out in Riding-house-lane, Marybone, which destroyed four houses; two children, from the rapidity of the flames, were burnt in a garret.

The person who called himself Duke of Ormond, and who fired at and wounded a constable at Birmingham, has been acquitted of that indictment, at Warwick Assizes.—The ground of acquittal was, that the constable did not declare on what authority, and for what purpose he forcibly entered the room. Other detainers for fraudulently obtaining money are lodged against him.

25. The sum of 2000l. was paid at the Exchequer to William Russell, Esq. on behalf of the New Meeting Society in Bir-

mingham, as a recompence for the destruction of the New Meeting House in the riots 1791, and also for the furniture it contained, belonging to the Rev. Dr. Priestley and the individual Members of the Congregation.

27. Napper Tandy has obtained a verdict in Dublin, upon the indictment of an assault preferred by him against one Brown, under a Proclamation offering 50l. reward for his apprehension. Upon the solicitation of Mr. Tandy, the punishment inflicted on Brown was mitigated to a fine of sixpence, and three days imprisonment.—It was Napper Tandy's own hair-dresser that arrested him. The plan was contrived between the Patriot and the Friseur, and they were equally to divide the reward between them. Government saw through the duplicity, and left this curious pair to finish the business by themselves.

30. Lord Gower and the Countess of Sutherland arrived at the Marquis of Stafford's, Whitehall, from Paris.

Before the Countess of Sutherland left Paris, she sent many articles of her own dress to the Queen, and of her young son's for the use of the Dauphin, which were most thankfully received. What a pitiable case for the daughter of an Emperor, and the consort of the King of France!

All ministerial communication with the French Ambassadors in London and at the Hague is at an end, by order of the respective Courts.

The Prussian General has given an acquittance in the name of the French people, and of Louis XVI. King of the French, for monies paid by the Receiver-General of the Department of Moselle. He has also ordered the President of the Department to convene the Primary Assemblies, according to the regulations of the Constitution as accepted by the King, and then to proceed to the election of Deputies to the National Convention.

SEPT. 1. The number of Addressees presented to his Majesty, to return thanks for the late Proclamation against seditious writings, amount to 341; including almost all the counties, corporations, boroughs, cities, and towns in Great Britain.

In Paris two Seminaries of Learning for the children of Irish parents have been plundered and destroyed by the populace.

The Marchioness de Bouillé and Madame de Noailles both arrived at Brighton last week from Dieppe in France; the former in the habit of a sailor, by the hazardous means of an open boat; and the latter disguised in mean male attire, in one of the packets, the Captain of which humanely took her under his protection.

Great numbers of Priests and other Emigrants

grants have got across to the English coast within this last fortnight; they have been seen on the roads from Dover, Hastings, Eastbourne, and Brightelmstone, coming up to London in all possible ways, on coaches, waggons, fish carts, &c. Some came walking, attended by a cart, which they ascended by turns as they were over-fatigued. The streets of London now swarm with them; and as many of them are in absolute distress, subscriptions have been opened by our benevolent countrymen for their relief.

17. A Court Martial commenced on board the Duke, in Portsmouth Harbour, on Wednesday the 12th inst. on a charge of mutiny on the 28th of April, 1787, on board his Majesty's armed vessel Bounty, for running away with the ship, and deserting his Majesty's service, against Joseph Coleman, Charles Norman, Thomas Mackintosh, Peter Haywood, Isaac Morris, John Millward, William Muspratt, Thomas Birkett, Thomas Ellison, and Michael Byrn. The evidence for the prosecution closed on Friday night the 14th inst. and the Court indulged the prisoners till Monday to give in their defence, and on Tuesday took the whole into their consideration, when they were pleased to pass sentence of death on Haywood, Morris, Millward, Muspratt, Birkett, and Ellison, the two first of whom the Court recommended to mercy. Coleman, Norman, Mackintosh, and Byrn, were acquitted and discharged.

18. The Sessions ended at the Old Bailey, when the following capital convicts received sentence of death, viz. Thomas Crump, John Dean, William Wane, Thomas Kirk, Robert Wallace, Thomas Sucks alias Wood, Thomas Cook, John Cook, Richard Scamforth, James Aulkin alias Allkin, Mary Burgefs, and John Smith alias Irefson.

The judgment upon Isaac Moore, a letter-carrier, convicted this session, is respited for the opinion of the Judges, Whether stealing half a Bank-note is felony?

21. The Royal Party lately rode out from Weymouth to Dorchester, and surveyed the

new County Gaol; when a farmer, who had been confined for seven years for a debt incurred by a lawyer's bill, on his knees presented a petition, stating the particulars to his Majesty. His Majesty was most graciously pleased to pay the money (220l.), and the man was immediately liberated.—His name is Pitfield.

Accounts from the North are of the most lamentable kind, concerning the immense loss of sheep by the floods, and the miserable state of their corn, laid flat by the rains, and the little hopes of its ripening fit for the sickle. Westmoreland, Lancashire, and the fine county of Nottinghamshire, along the Derwent, have suffered exceedingly.

A Mr. Herbert has obtained, in Ireland, a verdict of 15,000l. against Major Doff, of the 38th regiment, for a criminal conversation with his wife.

22. Mr. Paine, author of "The Rights of Man," is elected a Member of the National Convention of France, by the district of Versailles, and also by that of Calais. Mr. Paine in consequence set off for Paris on Monday last.

As a young man, named Thomas Forster, son of an eminent gardener of Mickleton, in Gloucestershire, was walking in their own garden, he saw an adder; he laid hold of a garden-rake, and struck it; upon which, with a sudden spring, it fastened round his left arm, bit him upon the pit of the stomach, and then dropped off. The place bitten began swelling immediately, with an uncommon degree of pain, which baffled every effort of an experienced surgeon for the space of six hours, when the young man died in the most excruciating and tormenting pain.

The American Honeysuckle, which bears so pretty a flower in most gardens in this kingdom, after its blossom closes, instead of going to seed, the pod ripens into very fine cotton, which it produces in abundance.—This is a circumstance which, if not worthy the attention of the cotton manufacturer, at least merits notice from the curious.

PROMOTIONS.

JOHNSHORE, esq. to be Governor General of Bengal, &c. vice Lord Cornwallis. Major General Sir Robert Abercromby, the present Governor of Bombay, and Commander in Chief of the forces in that Presidency, to be Commander in Chief of the Company's forces in India.

The Rev. William Buller, D. D. to be Bi-

shop of Exeter, vice Dr. John Ross.

The Rev. Robert John Sawyer, A. M. to a Prebend in Winchester Cathedral.

Lieut. Gen. Sir William Fawcett, K. B. from the 15th foot, to be Colonel of the 3d reg. of Dragon Guards. vice Licut. Gen. Richard Burton Phillipson, dec.

Major Gen. James Hamilton, from the 21st Foot, to be Colonel of the 15th, vice Lieut. Gen. Sir Wm. Fawcett.

Lieut. Col. Archibald Campbell, from the 29th Foot, to be Colonel of the 21st, vice Major General James Hamilton.

Major John Callow to be Lieutenant Colonel of the 3d reg. of Dragoons, by purchase, vice Caheart Taylor, who retires; and Capt. Wm. Waller, to be Major.

William Andrews, gent. to be Coronet

and Town Clerk of Reading, vice Henry D'ane, gent.

William Douglas Brodie, esq. to be his Majesty's Consul at Malaga, vice Mark Gregory, esq. dec.

George Nayler, esq. to be Genealogist and Blanc Courier Herald of the Most Honourable Order of the Bath.

His Grace the Duke of Leeds to be Governor of the Turkey Company.

MARRIAGES.

AT Chifwick, Lady Margaret Affleck, widow of the late Sir Edmund Affleck, bart. Rear Admiral of the Blue, to Major John M'Kinnon, of the 6d regiment.

Thomas Raymond Arundell, esq. youngest son of the Hon. James Everard Arundell, of Ashcombe in Wilts, to Miss Smythe, daughter of the late Sir Edward Smythe, of Acton Burnell, Salop, bart.

The Rev. B. Tinsley, of Hickling, Nottinghamshire, to Miss C. F. Watton, second daughter of Major Watton, of the former place, and grand daughter of the late Sir Thomas Samwell, bart.

William Earle Welby, esq. jun. of Carlton-house, Nottinghamshire, to Miss Spry, only daughter of the late William Spry, esq. Governor of the Island of Barbadoes.

The Rev. Thomas Hind, Rector of Arnley, Oxfordshire, to Mrs. Lane, relict of the late Richard Lane, esq. of Mill-end, Hambleton, Bucks.

Capt. Edward Wood, of the Royal Ar-

tillery, to Miss Gwennap, daughter of Capt. Gwennap, of his Majesty's Navy.

Thomas Weston, esq. of Clay-hill, Middlesex, to Miss Forbes, daughter of the late Major Hugh Forbes, of the Royal Regiment of Horse Guards.

John Newport, esq. banker, of Waterford, Ireland, to Miss Mary Campart, of Buckden, Huntingdonshire.

At Bath, Thomas Ahmuty, esq. to Mrs. Quin, sister of Sir Henry Cavendish.

Edward Grose Smith, esq. of Hatton-street, to Miss Heathfield, of Dartford.

Thomas Christie, esq. of Devonshire-square, merchant, to Miss Thomson, of Somerset, Huntingdonshire.

J. H. Youke, esq. Captain in the Royal Regiment of Artillery, to Miss Phipps, daughter of the late Thomas Phipps, esq. of Little Green, Suffex.

John Sweet, esq. of Hoxton-square, to Miss Esther Savage, youngest daughter of the late Samuel Morton Savage, D. D. of the same place.

MONTHLY OBITUARY for SEPTEMBER 1792.

AUGUST 12.

THE Rev. Thomas Stona, of Warboys, in the county of Huntingdon. This gentleman was of Emmanuel College, Cambridge, where he took the degree of B. A. 1749, and M. A. 1758. He was the Author of "Remarks upon the Natural History of Religion, by Mr. Hume. With Dialogues on Heathen Idolatry and the Christian Religion. By S. T." 8vo. printed for Doddsley, 1758.

15. The Rev. Talbot Harris, M. A. Rector of Upton Warren, and Vicar of Povick, in the county of Oxford.

Mr. John Atwood, near forty years writing-master of Christ's Hospital.

16. Lady Clavering, wife of Sir Thomas Clavering.

17. Mr. John Horwood, land-steward to General Lake, the Member for Aylebury.

18. Lieut. Gen. Richard Burton Philipson, Colonel of the third regiment of dragoon guards, and Member for Eye, Suffolk.

19. John Beules, esq. King's-street, St. James's Square.

Mr. Kimpton senior, master of the Tottenham, Edmonton, and Enfield, stage-coaches.

At Gloucester, Mr. Lindley, of York, a distinguished performer on the violin.

John Brown, esq. Alderman of Lincoln, aged 69 years.

20. Lieut. George Youngusband, of the Royal Navy.

Lately at Redruth, in Cornwall, Mrs. Joan Harrington, aged 110 years.

21. Mrs. Long, relict of Mr. Deputy Long, of Bishopsgate Street.

At Leeds, Capt. William Elliott, of the Royal Navy.

23. Ferdinand Collins, esq. at Betterton, Berks, aged 80 years.

The Rev. George Robert Wadsworth, Rector of Howe and Kirstead, in the county of Norfolk.

At Wells, aged 84, Mr. James Everdel, many years clerk to Mr. Justice Gould.

At Welley, Herefordshire, aged 70, Thomas Legge, esq.

At Madley, Herefordshire, Robert Sayer, M. D. in his 78th year.

John Hurtle, esq. Justice of Peace for the county of Worcester.

24. At Swaffham, in the county of Norfolk,

folk, in his 62d year, William Clark Wood-
bin, esq.

At Leigh, Captain Thomas Milier, late
of Colonel Tarleton's light dragoons.

At Inverness, Simon Frazer, esq. of Fa-
nellan.

Lately Col. Browning, of Muswell Hill,
near Highgate.

25. Mr. William Ward, jun. eldest son
of Mr. Ward, of Sheffield, printer.

In Park-street, Edinburgh, Capt. John
Lockhart Nasmith, of the Royal Navy.

The Rev. Arthur Brantaway, rector of
Stiff key, St. John and St. Mary with Mar-
ston, and also of Hethel in Norfolk.

Lately John Bullock Loyd, Esq. Justice
of Peace for the county of Brecon.

26. Mr. Shaw, musician at Covent Gar-
den Theatre.

At Merrion Square, Dublin, John
Crampton, esq.

Mr. Stranger, attorney, at Doncaster.

27. Mr. Nunn, master of the White-hart
Inn, Romford.

Lately at Ludlow, Lady Cotterel, relict
of Sir John Cotterel, of Garnons, Here-
fordshire.

28. Mr. William Gibson, Chelsea, for-
merly partner in the house of Carr, Ibbet-
son, and Co. merchants.

Mr. John Billet, merchant, at Perth.

Lately at Tamworth, in Staffordshire,
Wingfield Wildman, esq.

29. At Tunbridge Wells, John Hankey,
esq. of Mincing-Lane.

J. England, esq. of Dorchester.

30. William Crowe, esq. of Lakenham,
near Norwich.

John Walinge, esq. of Mill End, Ham-
bledon, Bucks.

In St. George's New Road, Capt. Ro-
bert Gibbon, aged 77 many years com-
mander of a ship in the St. Kitt's Trade.

31. At Bandirran, Capt. Patrick Drum-
mond, of the Royal Navy.

SEPT. 1. Charles Stanley, esq. of Moor
Hall, Lancashire, in his 77th year; bro-
ther to Sir John Stanley, bart.

Metcalf Proctor, esq. of Thorp. near
Leeds, father of the late Counsels of Effing-
ham.

At Chelmsford, Mr. Aljohn Stokes, at-
torney at law.

Mr. Lawrence Inglis, Deputy Clerk of
the Bills, Edinburgh.

2. At Chipping Norton, Oxfordshire,
aged upwards of 80, John Smith, M.D.
formerly of New College, Oxford.

At Alton, in Staffordshire, aged 31, the
Rev. James Pratt, B. A. of St. John's Col-
lege.

3. At Fulbeck, in Lancashire, in his
88th year, the Rev. Mr. Hill.

At the Welsh School, Grays-Inn-lane,
Richard Jones, esq. many years treasurer of
that charity.

Mr. John Pettis, of Down-street, Pic-
cadilly.

4. Peter Loubard, esq. at Canterbury.
At Edinburgh, Mr. Ewen Sutherland,
second son of the late Lieutenant Col. James
Sutherland, of Uppal.

John Smith, esq. Baker-street, Portman
square.

John Eyre, esq. Farnham, Surrey.

At Harley Green, Mr. Goodall, of Walton.
At Durham, Christopher Wardell, esq.

5. At Lochnew Cattle, Scotland, An-
drew Agnew, esq. only son of Sir Sair
Agnew, bart.

Mrs. Backhouse, widow of the Rev.
George Backhouse, vicar of Wooten, Bed-
fordshire.

Lately in Jamaica, Col. Gardiner, of the
Light-horse.

6. Joseph Hetherington, esq. surveyor
of the King's Warehouse.

At Hendon, in his 82d year, Mr. Elias
White, many years one of the attorneys in
the Office of Pleas in the Court of Exche-
quer.

At Rochester, Isaac Wildash, esq. in his
85th year.

Lady Caroline Egerton, sister to the Duke
of Bridgewater.

7. Mr. Richard Goodall, Chapel Yard,
Spital square.

Richard Taylor, esq. Charlton-house, near
Sunbury.

In Park Street, Dublin, the Right Hon.
Thomas Nugent, Earl of Westmeath, Vis-
count and Baron Delvin, Knight of St. Pa-
trick.

8. Mr. William Jones, of Bristol, mer-
chant.

At Raby Castle, the Right Hon. Henry
Vane, Earl of Darlington, Viscount Barnard,
Governor of the Castle of Carlisle, Lord
Lieut. and Vice Admiral of the county of
Durham, and Colonel of the Durham Mil-
itia.

At Terrington, near Castle Howard, the
Rev. John Prowde, A. M. in his 45th
year.

9. At Margate, Mr. Greenwood, auc-
tioneer, Leicester-square.

10. At Chatteris, Richard Grimditch,
esq. Justice of Peace for the Isle of Ely.

12. At Hadley, Mr. Richard Clay, of
College Hill.

14. Mr. Robert Oliphant, son of Mr.
Lawrence Oliphant, merchant, of Liverpool.
This young gentleman was a Member of
Trinity College, Cambridge, to whom the
Fellows of that College, in February last, ad-
judged one of the annual silver prize cups
for the best English Declamation.

15. Mr. T. F. Shorer, son of Joseph
Shorer, esq. at Southampton.

At Brompton, near Chatham, aged 73,
Mrs Martin, relict of the late Wm. Martin,
esq. of the Royal Navy.

