

European Magazine,

For OCTOBER 1792.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of MOSES MENDEZ, Esq; And 2. A VIEW of ASHBURN in DERBYSHIRE.

CONTAINING

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The *Anecdotes of Wortley Montague* are received.

The *Portrait* mentioned by a Correspondent, whose signature is forgot, we have no means of obtaining. We should otherwise willingly cause it to be engraved.

A Friend to Genius and Truth in our next.

The *Controversy* about the Merits of the Dissenters, we do not chuse to intermeddle with.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Oct. 13, to Oct. 20, 1792.

| | Wheat | | Rye | | Barl. | | Oats | | Beans |
|------------------|-------|----|-----|----|-------|----|------|----|-------|
| | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. |
| London | 6 | 13 | 9 | 4 | 0 | 2 | 8 | 4 | 0 |
| INLAND COUNTIES. | | | | | | | | | |
| Middlesex | 6 | 14 | 5 | 3 | 8 | 2 | 6 | 4 | 5 |
| Surry | 6 | 33 | 11 | 3 | 9 | 2 | 8 | 4 | 2 |
| Hertford | 5 | 9 | 4 | 9 | 3 | 9 | 2 | 8 | 4 |
| Bedford | 5 | 7 | 3 | 11 | 3 | 4 | 2 | 5 | 4 |
| Cambridge | 5 | 5 | 3 | 7 | 2 | 11 | 2 | 0 | 3 |
| Huntingdon | 5 | 7 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 2 | 3 | 10 |
| Northampton | 6 | 3 | 4 | 2 | 4 | 1 | 2 | 6 | 4 |
| Rutland | 6 | 5 | 4 | 0 | 4 | 1 | 2 | 9 | 4 |
| Leicester | 6 | 7 | 4 | 8 | 4 | 2 | 2 | 8 | 4 |
| Nottingham | 6 | 7 | 4 | 1 | 4 | 5 | 2 | 8 | 4 |
| Derby | 6 | 6 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 4 | 4 | 8 |
| Stafford | 6 | 7 | 0 | 0 | 4 | 1 | 3 | 2 | 4 |
| Salop | 6 | 5 | 4 | 6 | 4 | 3 | 2 | 10 | 4 |
| Hereford | 6 | 6 | 4 | 0 | 4 | 0 | 2 | 11 | 5 |
| Worcester | 6 | 7 | 4 | 1 | 4 | 4 | 3 | 2 | 4 |
| Warwick | 6 | 8 | 0 | 0 | 4 | 8 | 2 | 11 | 5 |
| Gloucester | 6 | 8 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 10 | 2 | 11 | 4 |
| Wilts | 6 | 11 | 6 | 0 | 4 | 10 | 3 | 2 | 5 |
| Berks | 6 | 3 | 4 | 6 | 3 | 8 | 2 | 7 | 3 |
| Oxford | 6 | 8 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 9 | 2 | 8 | 4 |
| Bucks | 5 | 11 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 9 | 2 | 5 | 4 |

COUNTIES upon the COAST.

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

WALES.

| | | | | | | | | | |
|-------------|---|----|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| North Wales | 5 | 10 | 4 | 6 | 3 | 2 | 1 | 9 | 4 |
| South Wales | 6 | 8 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 9 | 1 | 4 | 0 |

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

| BAROMETER. | THERMOM. | WIND. | | | |
|------------|----------|----------|---|---------------------------------|--------------|
| SEPTEMBER. | | | | | |
| 26—30—00— | 54— | N. | 17—29— | 75— | 49— S. W. |
| 27—30—02— | 53— | E. | 18—29— | 64— | 47— W. |
| 28—29—75— | 57— | S. | 19—29— | 90— | 43— W. |
| 29—29—42— | 56— | S. | 20—29— | 67— | 51— S. |
| 30—29—50— | 57— | S. W. | 21—29— | 66— | 49— S. W. |
| OCTOBER. | | | | | |
| 1—29—59— | 61— | E. | 22—29— | 67— | 55— W. |
| 2—29—70— | 58— | E. | 23—30— | 02— | 52— S. S. W. |
| 3—29—79— | 58— | E. | 24—30— | 56— | 46— N. |
| 4—29—84— | 50— | E. | 25—30— | 32— | 48— N. E. |
| 5—29—68— | 49— | E. | PRICE of STOCKS, | | |
| 6—29—66— | 52— | E. | October 27, 1792. | | |
| 7—29—74— | 49— | E. | Bank Stock, — | 3 per Ct. Ind. Ann. — | |
| 8—29—80— | 50— | E. | 5 per Cent. Ann. 1785. | India Bonds, 106s. a | |
| 9—29—75— | 50— | N. | 118 $\frac{1}{4}$ $\frac{3}{8}$ | 107s. prem. | |
| 10—29—71— | 47— | N. | New 4 per Cent. 100 | South Sea Stock, — | |
| 11—29—82— | 47— | N. N. W. | $\frac{1}{4}$ $\frac{3}{8}$ | Old S. S. Ann. — | |
| 12—29—69— | 44— | S. | 3 per Cent. red. 89 $\frac{1}{4}$ $\frac{5}{8}$ | New S. S. Ann. 90 $\frac{1}{4}$ | |
| 13—29—40— | 47— | S. | 3 per Cent. Conf. 90 $\frac{3}{4}$ | 3 per Cent. 1751, — | |
| 14—29—30— | 52— | S. | $\frac{1}{4}$ $\frac{3}{8}$ $\frac{1}{2}$ | New Navy and Vict. | |
| 15—29—32— | 53— | S. | 3 per Cent. 1726, — | Bills, — | |
| 16—29—65— | 52— | S. W. | Long Ann. 25 $\frac{1}{2}$ 9-16 | Exchequer Bills — | |
| | | | Do. St. 1778, — | Lot. Tick. — | |
| | | | India Stock, 210 $\frac{3}{4}$ a | Irish ditto — | |
| | | | 211 | | |

T H E EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

For OCTOBER 1792.

SOME ACCOUNT OF MOSES MENDEZ, Esq.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THIS elegant Poet and polite Scholar, whose works have hardly obtained the celebrity they deserve, and whose poetical reputation has been much inferior to his merit, appears to have enrolled himself in the class of Authors with no other views than those of fame and amusement. Born to affluence, he passed through life in the undisturbed calm of domestic life, with little variety and no adventures, much respected by the world, and universally beloved in the circle of his friends.

He was of Jewish extraction, and born, if we are rightly informed, in the City of London. His education was liberal, and he associated with those whose notice was sufficient to confer honour. By some letters which have appeared in print, we find the amiable Thomson lived in terms of the most unreserved intimacy with Mr. Mendez's family, on one of whom he wrote some complimentary verses, which have not yet been collected into his works *; and after Thomson's death, he was remembered by our Author in the following manner:

Ere yet I sing the round revolving year,
And shew the toils and pastime of the
 swain,
At Alcon's grave I drop the pious tear;
Right well he knew to raise the learned
 strain,
And, like his Milton, scorn'd the rhyming
 chain.
Ah! cruel fate, to tear him from our eyes;
Receive the wreath, albe the tribute's vain!
From the green sod may flowers immortal rise,
To mark the sacred spot where the sweet
 Poet lies!

* These Verses being little known, we shall here insert them.

On Mrs. MENDEZ's BIRTH-DAY.

Born on Valentine's Day.

THINE is the gentle day of love,
When youths and virgins try their fate;
When, deep retiring to the grove,
Each feather'd songster wed his mate.
With temper'd beams the skies are bright,
Earth decks in smiles her pleasing face;
Such is the day that gave thee light,
And speaks as such thy every grace.

K k 2

Of Mr. Mendez's works the following is the completest list we have been able to obtain: 1. The Double Disappointment, a Ballad Opera, acted at Drury-lane 18th March 1746, for the benefit of Mr. Giffard. 2. The Chaplet, a Musical Entertainment, set to music by Dr. Boyce, acted at Drury-lane 2d December 1749. 3. Robin Hood, a Musical Entertainment, set to music by Dr. Barney, and acted at Drury-lane 13th December 1750. 4. The Shepherd's Lottery, a Musical Entertainment, set to music by Dr. Boyce, acted at Drury-lane 19th November 1751. 5. Henry and Blanch; or, The Revengeful Marriage. A Tale. Taken from the French of Gil Blas, 4to. 1745. This is the same story as that of Tancred and Sigismunda, on which Mr. Thomson the same year produced a Tragedy at Drury-lane. 6. The Seasons. A Poem, in imitation of Spenser, folio, 1751, since republished in Pearch's Collection of Poems. 7. The Battiad. Two Cantos, folio, 1751. Reprinted in Dilly's Repository. 8. The Squire of Dames. A Poem, in imitation of Spenser. Printed in Dodsley's Collection of Poems, Vol. IV. 9. A Translation of Maphæus, and a few other Pieces, in a Collection of Poems published by Richardson and Urquhart, 8vo. 1767.

On the 19th June 1750, Mr. Mendez was created M. A. by the University of Oxford; and we have been informed, that he once meditated to become an Advocate in Doctors Commons. This plan, however, never took place; nor could there be any sufficient motive for his engaging in such a scheme of life, as he possessed great

affluence,

affluence, being at the time of his death, 4th February 1758, supposed to be worth not less than one hundred thousand pounds; a sum, we presume, no Poet ever before could boast of.

From his Epistle to Mr. Ellis, printed in our Magazine for February last, we may form some judgment of the turn of

mind of the Author; and from an Imitation of Spenser, entitled, "The Blatant Beast," in Two Cantos, which has never yet been printed, and which will be inserted in our two succeeding Magazines, our readers will be furnished with an excellent specimen of his poetical powers.

PRECAUTIONS TO BE USED BY THOSE WHO ARE ABOUT TO UNDERTAKE A SEA-VOYAGE.

BY DR. FRANKLIN.

WHEN you intend to take a long voyage, nothing is better than to keep it a secret, as much as possible, till the moment of your departure. Without this you will be continually interrupted and tormented by visits from friends and acquaintances, who not only make you lose your valuable time, but make you forget a thousand things which you wish to remember; so that when you are embarked and fairly at sea, you recollect with much uneasiness affairs which you have not terminated, accounts that you have not settled, and a number of things which you proposed to carry with you, and which you find the want of every moment. Would it not be attended with the best consequences to reform such a custom, and to suffer a traveller, without deranging him, to make his preparations in quietness, to set apart a few days, when these are finished, to take leave of his friends, and to receive their good wishes for his happy return?

It is not always in one's power to choose a Captain, though great part of the pleasure and happiness of the passage depends upon this choice, and though one must for a long time be confined to his company, and be in some measure under his command. If he is a social sensible man, obliging, and of a good disposition, you will be so much the happier. One sometimes meets with people of this description, but they are not common. However, if your's be not of this number, if he be a good seaman, attentive, careful, and active in the management of his vessel, you must dispense with the rest, for these are the most essential qualities.

Whatever right you may have by your agreement with him to the provisions which he has taken on board for the use of the passengers, it is always proper to have some private store, which you may make use of occasionally. You ought, therefore, to provide good water, that of

the ship being often bad; but you must put it into bottles, without which you cannot expect to preserve it sweet. You ought also to carry with you good tea, ground coffee, chocolate, wine of that sort which you like best, cyder, dried raisins, almonds, sugar, capillaire, citrons, rum, eggs dipped in oil, portable soup, bread twice baked *. With regard to poultry, it is almost useless to carry any with you, unless you resolve to undertake the office of feeding and fattening them yourself. With the little care which is taken of them on board ship, they are almost all sickly, and their flesh is as tough as leather.

All sailors entertain an opinion, which has undoubtedly originated formerly from a want of water, and when it has been found necessary to spare it, that poultry never know when they have drank enough, and that when water is given them at discretion, they generally kill themselves by drinking beyond measure. In consequence of this opinion, they give them water only once in two days, and even then in small quantities; but as they pour this water into troughs inclining to one side, which occasions it to run to the lower part, it thence happens, that they are obliged to mount one upon the back of another, in order to reach it, and there are some which cannot even dip their beaks in it. Thus continually tantalized and tormented by thirst, they are unable to digest their food, which is very dry, and they soon fall sick and die; some of them are found thus every morning, and are thrown into the sea; whilst those which are killed for the table are scarcely fit to be eaten. To remedy this inconvenience it will be necessary to divide their troughs into small compartments, in such a manner that each of them may be capable of containing water; but this is seldom or never done. On this account, sheep and hogs are to be considered as the best fresh provisions that

* In French *pain biscuité*. It is made by cutting bread into slices, and baking it a second time; it forms most wholesome nourishment.

one can have at sea; mutton there being in general very good, and pork excellent.

It may happen that some of the provisions and stores which I have recommended may become almost useless, by the care which the Captain has taken to lay in a proper stock; but in such a case, you may dispose of it to relieve the poor passengers, who, paying less for their passage, are stowed among the common sailors, and have no right to the Captain's provisions, except to such part of them as is used for feeding the crew. These passengers are sometimes sick, melancholy and dejected, and there are often women and children among them, neither of whom have any opportunity of procuring those things which I have mentioned, and of which, perhaps, they have the greatest need. By distributing amongst them a part of your superfluity, you may be of the greatest assistance to them. You may restore their health, save their lives, and in short render them happy, which always affords the liveliest pleasure to a feeling mind.

The most disagreeable thing at sea is the cookery, for there is not, properly speaking, any professed cook on board. The worst sailor is generally chosen for that purpose, who for the most part is equally dirty and unskilful; hence comes the proverb used among the English sailors, that "God sends meat, and the Devil sends cooks." Those, however, who have a better opinion of Providence, will think otherwise. Knowing that sea air, and the exercise or motion which they receive from the rolling of the ship, have wonderful effect in whetting the appetite, they will say that Providence has given sailors bad cooks, to prevent them from eating too much; or that knowing they would have bad cooks he has given them a good appetite, to prevent them from dying with hunger. However, if you have no confidence in these succours of Providence, you may yourself, with a lamp and a boiler, by the help of a little spirits of wine, prepare some food, such as soup, hash, &c. A small oven made of tin plate is not a bad piece of furniture; your servant may roast in it a piece of mutton or pork. If you are ever tempted to eat salt beef, which is often very good, you will find that cyder is the best liquor to quench the thirst generally caused by salt meat or salt fish. Sea-biscuit, which is too hard for the teeth of some people, may be softened by steeping it; but bread double-baked* is the best, for, being made of

good loaf bread cut into slices, and baked a second time, it readily imbibes water, becomes soft, and is easily digested: it consequently forms excellent nourishment, much superior to that of biscuit, which has not been fermented.

I must here observe, that this double-baked bread was originally the real biscuit prepared to keep at sea; for the word *biscuit* in French signifies twice baked †. Pease often boil badly, and do not become soft; in such a case by putting a two-pound shot into the kettle, the rolling of the vessel by means of this bullet, will convert the pease into a kind of porridge like mustard.

Having often seen soup, when put upon the table at sea in broad flat dishes, thrown out on every side by the rolling of the vessel, I have wished that our tin-men would make our soup-basons with divisions or compartments, forming small plates, proper for containing soup for one person only. By this disposition the soup in an extraordinary roll would not be thrown out of the plate, and would not fall into the breasts of those who are at table, and scald them. Having entertained you with these things of little importance, permit me now to conclude with some general reflections upon navigation.

When navigation is employed only for transporting necessary provisions from one country where they abound to another where they are wanting, when by this it prevents famines, which were so frequent and so fatal before it was invented, and became so common, we cannot help considering it as one of those arts which contribute most to the happiness of mankind.

But when it is employed to transport things of no utility, or articles merely of luxury, it is then uncertain whether the advantages resulting from it are sufficient to counterbalance the misfortunes which it occasions, by exposing the lives of so many individuals upon the vast ocean. And when it is used to plunder vessels and transport slaves, it is evidently only the dreadful means of increasing those calamities which afflict human nature.

One is astonished to think on the number of vessels and men who are daily exposed in going to bring tea from China, coffee from Arabia, and sugar and tobacco from America; all commodities which our ancestors lived very well without. The sugar trade employs nearly a thousand vessels, and that of tobacco almost the same number. With regard to the utility of tobacco little can be said; and with re-

* Pain biscuite.

† It is derived from *bis*, again, and *cuit*, baked.

gard to sugar, how much more meritorious would it be, to sacrifice the momentary pleasure which we receive from drinking it once or twice a day in our tea, than to encourage the numberless cruelties that are continually exercised in order to procure it to us!

A celebrated French moralist said, that when he considered the wars which we form in Africa to get negroes, the great number who of course perish in these wars, the multitude of those wretches who die in their passage by disease, bad air, and bad provisions, and lastly, how many perish by the cruel treatment they meet with in a state of slavery, when he saw a bit of sugar he could not help imagining it to be covered with spots of human blood; but

had he added to these considerations, the wars which we carry on against one another to take and retake the islands that produce this commodity, he would not have seen the sugar simply spotted with blood, he would have beheld it entirely tinged with it.

These wars make the maritime powers of Europe, and the inhabitants of Paris and London, pay much dearer for their sugar than those of Vienna, though they are almost three hundred leagues distant from the sea. A pound of sugar, indeed, costs the former not only the price which they give for it, but also what they pay in taxes necessary to support those fleets and armies which serve to defend and protect the countries that produce it.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE following circumstantial and artless account of the catastrophe of the celebrated and accomplished EARL of ESSEX, is copied from an ancient manuscript, which has the title of "The Execution of the sometime good Earle of Essex." As it has never been printed, and contains some circumstances not to be found in Camden's account, I send it to be inserted in your Magazine.

I am, &c.

C. D.

THE Earle of Essex suffred *one**
 Ash Wednesday the 25th of Februarie 1600 within the Tower of London betwene 7 & 8 of the clocke in the Morninge. The maner of his death & the whole sume of such woords as he did speak to the Guard on night before he died & such woords as he did deliver from his chamber to the Scaffold & also upon the scaffold to the hower of his death.

One Tuesdaye at night about eleven of the clocke he opened the Casement of his windowe & spake to the Guard; My good frends praie for me & to-morrowe I shall leave an example behind mee that you shall remember & you shall see a stronge God & a weak man. I have not anie thinge to give you; if I had, I would give it to you, but I have nothing left but that I must paie unto the Queen tomorrowe.

In the morninge he was brought out by the Liffenant which attended one him, with 3 Divines exhortinge him & at his cominge forth of his Chamber he called verie harteie to God that he w^d give him strength & patience to the end; & all the waie as he came from the Chamber to the Scaffold he praied sainge O Lord give me true repentance & true patience & true humilitie. Hee entreated those that went with him to praie for him sainge

O God be mercifull to mee the most wretched sinner one the Earth. Then he turned him to the nobell men that satt one the scaffold & put of his hatt & said Rt honourable Lords and Right worshipful and christian Brethren that come hither to bee a witness of my death I doe confesse before God & you all that I have been a most miserabell & wretched sinner & a notorious wretch & that the sinnes of my youth have been more than the haire of my head, for I have been given to pride & to lust vaine glory & divers other grievous sinnes accordinge to the fashion of this world wherein I have most grievously offended my God & therefore O Lord my God forgive me my sinnes & especiallie this last & bloudie fact this deadlie sin which I have committed & was ledd into & also manie men have ventured for the love of mee both their lives goodes & soules w^{ch} is as great to mee as maie bee. Lord Jesus forgive mee & them & for this bloudie fact I have received an honourable triall & am justlie condemned, protestinge on my salvation before God that I never intended to hurt the person of her Majestie my soveraigne. And whereas I was condemned for my religion, I protest before God and you all as I hope to be saved I never was Atheist nor Papisst for I doe desie them both with all my hart, nor was I ever anie

* *One* and *on* are perpetually confounded in ancient manuscripts.—EDITOR.

other than a true Christian by profession for I never denied the power of my God, nor I never believed to be justified by workes: but the religion w^{ch} I professe is that I shall be redeemed by the death & passion of Jesus Christ crucified for my sins in w^{ch} profession I have alwaies beene brought upp from my youth hitherto & now by God's grace will die in the same desiring the God of Heaven for Christ's sake not to suffer the flesh to have anie power over will but send thy holie angell to bee neere mee. Then lifting upp his hands & eies to Heaven he entreated the Lords & his Christian brethren to assist him in praier as Christe himselfe taught us entretinge them not with eies & lips onlie but to lift upp their heartes & mindes also with him to the Lord; also for him. Then he invocated our God zealousye & praied for the good estate of her Majest^s most royal person ferventlie, for the long continuance of her life and raigne amongst us. He praied also for the whole estate of the nobilitie & also for the Commonaltie. Then he said Right honble Right worshipfull & Christian Brethren I will kneele down to praier & will praie aloud because you shall hear me what I saie intreatinge you to praie with mee & for mee. Then he kneeled downe before the blocke & entreated God to forgive him all his sins & especiallie this last sin, this cryinge sin & most grievous sin—most humble beseechinge her Majestie to forgive & pardon him. Alsoe the like he desired of all Estates whatsoever. Then he repeated the Lord's praier & when he came to As we forgive them that trespass against us, he first repeated it as it was written & then again over thus, As we forgive them all their trespasses against us & so to the ende of the Lord's praier. Then one of the divines putt him in minde to saie the Beliefe which he did the Doctor sainge it softlie before him. Then he beinge remembered by the Divines to forgive & praie for his enemies he praied for them all & desired

God to forgive them freele as he did sainge for that they beare the image of God as well as myselfe. Then he called for the Executioner who came one the scaffold to him & there besought him to forgive him & he looked upon him & said God forgive thee for I doe thou art the Minister of true Justice. O God thou knowest I have been in danger of deathe manietimes in beinge sitting against my enemies & I never was afraide of Death Wherefore I praie thee O God give mee true patience & trulie to be humbled to the end.

Then he asked the Executioner what he must doe & howe he must lie the w^{ch} he did as he was told. Then he said I praie you praie for mee & when you shall see mee stretch forth my arms & that my heade be laide on the blocke & the stroake readie to be given that is wo^d please God to send his holie angell to carrie my soule upp presentlie before the mercie seate of the everlastinge God. Then he kneeled downe & liftinge upp his eies devoutly to Heaven he thus said Lord God as one unto thine Altar doe I come offeringe my bodie and bloud as a sacrifice. Then he laide his necke one the blocke & the collar of his doublet did hinder the Execution^r because it did cover his necke. Then himselfe did saie My doublet dothe hinder thee dothe it not & with that he rose upp again & pulled it of sainge What I must doe I will doe & then givinge his bodie to the blocke againe & spreadinge his armes abroad & stretchinge his bodie at large he repeated these his last words, his necke beinge upon the blocke, and bid the Execution^r strike home & said Lord Jesu come Lord Jesu receive my soule & so at three strokes hee stroke of his head & when his head was off & in the Executioner's hand his eies did open & shut as in the time of his praier, his bodie seete armes leggs armes nor fingers never stirred neither anie part of him more than a stone neither at the first nor the thirde stroke.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I WAS lately favoured with a visit from a friend, who, knowing that I had had some connection with the late Mr. Sterne, brought your Magazine for last March in his pocket, to shew me a Letter in it, written 32 years ago, on the publication of the first two volumes of Tristram

Shandy. In your Table of Contents to that Magazine you suppose the Letter to have been written by Sterne himself. I wish to do justice to his memory by assuring you, that he neither wrote that Letter, nor, I believe, did he ever write any letter to puff that publication. To satisfy

satisfy the curiosity of a friend in London, the writer of this article wrote the Letter in question, and the Allegory alluded to in it of a Convention of Polemical Divines at Shandy hall on the Book of Job ; of Warburton being the Devil who smote Job from head to foot ; of Grey, Peters, and Chapelow being his miserable comforters ; and of Bishop Garnet, who had wrote on the same subject coming to the Convention uninvited. There is little doubt but that this debate, as well as the discussing the system of education for Tristram with the private tutor, the remarks of Uncle Toby, of the honest Corporal, as well as those of Old Shandy, and the embarrassment of the mighty Warburton in having to do with such disputants as he had never before met with, would have made it perhaps the most entertaining chapter in the book ; and Sterne pleased himself so much with the idea of what he should be able to work it up to, that he let the cat out of the bag, by naming it to two or three friends in London, and, amongst others, to the writer of the Inspector. By some means it came to Warburton's ears, who, I think, was about that time made Bishop of Gloucester ; and when Sterne afterwards sent out proposals for publishing Sermons by subscription, the good Bishop, to buy off

the dread of being made the private tutor, took the lead in pushing the subscription. On the writer of this article remonstrating with Sterne on a report at York, that he had in London denied his ever having had a thought of making Warburton the private tutor, his own words in reply were, that "the Bishop of Gloucester had brought over a moiety of the old women to his interest." By inserting this you will correct your supposition in your table of Contents, and oblige your humble Servant,

Aug. 31, 1792.

A. B.

[We are obliged to this Correspondent for the present correction, which is undoubtedly well founded. In the hurry of completing the Magazine this error inadvertently crept in. We never supposed the Letter in question to have been written by Sterne. In a letter to Mr. Croft, Mr. Sterne referring to Dr. Hill's Account, says,—"Could they (i. e. the people of York) suppose I should be such a fool as to fall foul upon Dr. W——n, my best friend, by representing him so weak a man, or by telling such a lie of him as his giving me a purse to buy off his tutorship for Tristram ? or that I should be fool enough to own I had taken his purse for that purpose ?"]

EDITOR:

ASHBURN IN DERBYSHIRE.

[WITH A VIEW.]

ASHBURN is delightfully situated near the confines of Derbyshire, surrounded by fertile hills. The entrance to the Town from London is exceedingly picturesque. A fine new road winds down a considerable hill, from which the houses appear as if under foot, with Ashburn Hall, the seat of Sir BROOK BOOTHBY, on a rise above it: beyond, the great road shews itself in a variety of turnings up a steep hill, and in the distance Thorp Cloud with the rocky ruins of Dove-Dale crown the view. The Church is in many respects striking ; the original form was intended to be that of the Cross, but is unfinished: on the north side the tower rises from the body of the church. It is a Vicarage discharged of the payment of First-fruits and Tithes, valued in the King's Books, with the Rectory of Mapleton, a small town near Ashburn, at five pounds four shillings and seven-pence; the certified clear yearly value is forty-two pounds. The patronage of the church and the rectorial tithes were given by King William Rufus to the Dean of

Lincoln, in whose successors they have since continued. The profits of the Vicarage, with the Rectory of Mapleton, are barely one hundred pounds annually. The present building was erected in the time of King Henry the Third, and dedicated by Hugh De Patishul, Bishop of Coventry, to the honour of Saint Oswald, King and Martyr, on the eighth of the Calends of May, Twelve hundred and forty-one. This appears by a very curious inscription on a brass plate discovered about the year 1719, when a small part of the church that was then in a ruinous state was taken down. But there is no doubt that this church was built upon or near the site of one more ancient, for there is mention made of a church at Ashburn in Domesday. The west end, shewn in the Engraving, exhibits marks of ball distributed in some of the Civil Wars. It contains many old Monuments ; and in a chapel hang the remains of a coat of mail. The family of Mr. FITZHERRERT, the Minister from this Court to Spain, reside at Ashburn.

To

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

THE following Narrative, which has never yet been printed, I presume you will think curious enough to afford it a place in the European Magazine. It contains a Sequel to "The History of the Revolutions of the Empire of Morocco, upon the Death of the late Emperor Muley Ishmael. By Captain Braithwaite, who accompanied John Russell, Esq. his Majesty's Consul-General, into those Parts, and was an Eye-Witness to the most remarkable Occurrences therein mentioned." 8vo. 1729.

Of Captain Braithwaite, the Author of the before-mentioned Volume, it is very truly said, in the Preface, that he had seen a great deal of the world, and ran through as great a variety of business as most men that are in it, though he was then but about thirty-two years of age. "He has been," says the Preface-Writer, "in the military service both by sea and land, having served, when yet very young, on board the fleet, with a letter from the late Queen Anne, where he made many and long voyages, and was in several engagements. He has been a Lieutenant in the Welsh Fusiliers, as likewise an Ensign in the Royal Guards.—He went through France, Lombardy, and to Venice, in the quality of secretary to Christian Cole, Esq. his kinsman, who was Resident from this Crown to that Republic; and he returned with Mr. Cole through Germany and Holland to London. He commanded in the expedition to Sancta Lucia and St. Vincent, for his Grace the Duke of Montague; and was at most of the French as well as the British Islands in the West-Indies. After his return from thence, he travelled to Africa, the Archipelago, Italy, Spain, Portugal, &c.

"When he heard that Gibraltar was besieged, he sailed in a British man of war from Lisbon thither. He was the first Gentleman that entered that fortress as a volunteer;—he behaved himself well, and gained the love and esteem both of the garrison and fleet.

"When the cessation of arms was agreed on, he went over into Africa with Mr. Russell, his Majesty's Consul-General, and there he collected what is contained in the following sheets; and if these his endeavours meet with success, we may, in time, expect as plain and as faithful an account of the Gold Coast, which is so little known, and where he is gone to reside, as Chief Merchant and Governor of Cape Coast Castle."

What became of this spirited adventurer, perhaps some of your Correspondents may be able to inform the Public. His book, and the subsequent Narrative, compared with Mr. Lempriere's late publication, shews that half a century has made little or no alteration in the manners of the Moors, who in that period have made no improvements towards civilization.

I am, &c.

C. D.

AN ACCOUNT of MR RUSSELL's JOURNEY from GIBRALTAR to SALLEE, MEQUINEZ, and FEZ, and of his Return back again by Way of TANGIER; beginning the 7th of June 1729, and ending the 10th of August following.

HIS Majesty having been graciously pleased to honour Mr. Russell with a full power and instructions to treat with the Emperor of Morocco, and to repair to the Court of that Prince, to demand his Majesty's subjects unjustly taken and detained in slavery, and to renew the articles of peace between the two nations, Mr. Russell embarked on board his Majesty's ship the Romney, at Spithead, on the 18th of September 1728, and arrived at Gibraltar on the 30th of said month; where he was informed, that the Emperor Muley Abdelmeleek, to whom he was

sent, had been deposed, and that Muley Hamet Dababe had been restored to his dominions again; upon which he was obliged to write to his Grace the Duke of Newcastle for fresh instructions, and another letter to the Emperor, which did not arrive till after the death of Muley Hamet, who was succeeded in the empire by Muley Abdalah, so that Mr. Russell was obliged to write to the Duke of Newcastle for another letter to him, which he received on the 25th of May 1729.

7th June 1729. This day at five in the afternoon Mr. Russell embarked on board his Majesty's ship *Winchelsea*, accompanied by the Hon. Robert Hambleton, the Hon. John Forbes, Mr. Urfall, son to an Admiral of Sweden, Mr. James Hambleton, and Mr. Dick, a surgeon, with a Jew for his interpreter, and four servants in livery.

10. This day we anchored in the road of Sallee, and fired a gun for a boat to come off; but there being a great sea on the bar, none durst venture. We found an English merchant ship here, the Master of which was this morning gone ashore.

11. We sent a boat off to the bar, upon which a great boat came over, and took the Midshipman and Interpreter out, with Mr. Russell's letter to the Governor. The boat returned with news, that the merchant-ship's boat was lost, the Master and two men drowned. The ship belonged to one Franco, a Jew, in London; the Master's name was Wade, and he was consigned to Solomon Nameas, a Jew, at Sallee.

12. This morning two large boats came off, to take out part of his Majesty's presents, and to carry Mr. Russell, his retinue and servants, ashore; they landed us at Sallee, and we were saluted by the guns of the castle, by a cruizer, and a French tartane, and as we passed by the Admiral Negar he had his flag flying. At our landing we were met by the Governor of the town, with a body of men, who kept a continual firing till we came to the castle-gate, where the Governor was waiting for us, who received Mr. Russell very kindly; then the Governor of the town conducted him to the house ordered for his reception, and in the afternoon he was visited by the two Governors, the Admiral, and all the merchants who resided there.

13. Mr. Russell waited on the Governor of the Castle, and made him a present; then he returned home, and waited on the Governor of the Town with his present, who, after he had got some cloth, linen, tea, and sugar, to show the true insatiable temper of a Moor, begged a pair of pistols of him. This day Mr. Russell acquainted the Queen-Mother and Grand Bashaw of his landing here.

14. This day Mr. Russell paid Admiral Negar a visit, with a present of cloth, French linen, tea and sugar, who

acquainted him, that he had orders from the Emperor to preserve the peace inviolably with the English, and that if any person should violate it, he should be hanged at the yard-arm of the cruizer at her return home. The Admiral, being just going to sea, desired to know what Mr. Russell would give him for his sea store, and as he had a butt of small-beer and a hoghead of red wine, he offered it to him, which he readily accepted, and sent his people in the night for them; but as they were on board the *Winchelsea*, they could not be put on board his ship till the next day.

15. Mr. Russell sent off a boat to the *Winchelsea* for the remaining part of the present, and the Admiral's butt of beer and wine; but as it came to be known in the town, the Admiral was obliged to desire Mr. Russell to take it to his house till he had a convenient opportunity of carrying it off, which Mr. Russell did, with some pork he desired Captain Waterhouse to spare him, the Moors being true lovers of every thing forbidden them by their law.

16. Mr. Russell was visited by the French as well as English merchants, who came on purpose to acquaint him, that Solomon Nameas, the Jew, took a pleasure in doing all manner of ill offices to the English nation, notwithstanding that most of his consignments were from thence, and his friends lived in England; an instance of which he gave in relation to the prize now in the harbour. When she arrived here, it was generally believed that she would have been restored, together with her cargo; upon which he, out of a private interest to himself in buying the cargo, made several presents, both of money and goods, in order to get her condemned, which he accomplished, and bought the best part of her cargo, and shipped it off for London.—When Captain Jones, of the *Phoenix*, was cruising off the port, he sent his Lieutenant in with a flag of truce, and a letter for the Vice-Consul, Mr. Morgan; upon which the Jew went to the Admiral, and advised him to seize the boat and men, and desired Mr. Brulett, a French protestant merchant, to give the same advice; but he told him, he would rather forfeit all his interest in trade than be guilty of such a base action, and was much startled at such a proposal from a man whose interest was in England. Mr. Brulett acquainted Mr. Morgan with it, who, with the rest of the mer-

merchants, opposed the Jew's proceedings, and got the boat dispatched, otherwise she would certainly have been spoilt.

June 17. This morning Mr. Russell went on board the prize to view her, found her dismantled of all her furniture, in a very bad condition, and not worth the trouble that must be taken in getting her out.

18. This day six black Alcaydes arrived with answers to the letters Mr. Russell had wrote to the Empress, and an order from the Emperor for his going to Mequinez.

19. The Alcaydes demanded their fee for coming down from Court, and the Governor sent his Aid de Camp to tell Mr. Russell that he should pay them thirty ducats.

20. This day was taken up in making preparations for our journey.

21. We provided ourselves with horses and mules, and Mr. Russell sent all his baggage, with the present, over the water, under the care of Mr. James Hambleton, and all Mr. Russell's servants.

22. This day Mr. Russell went over the water, in order to set forward on his journey, but notwithstanding the Governor had orders to furnish him with horses, mules, and other necessities, yet the people who owned the beasts told him, that they would not proceed any farther except he would pay them. Mr. Russell likewise depended upon the Governor's ordering somebody to furnish us with provisions, but there was no such person to be found.

23. Mr. Russell, finding that he was still detained by these people (though he could not imagine for what reason, having partly complied with their demands), and that they were so insolent as to fire the fuses into his tent to disturb his rest, used him with ill language, was obliged to go over the water again to complain to the Governor, who told him he would make them set forward the next morning. Mr. Russell then fired him to go over the water with him, and obliged them to go this day: cordingly he went over, and gave orders about it, and that several of these people should be bastinadoed for their insolence; upon which they loaded the mule and went on; but as soon as the Governor was gone, they behaved themselves with more rudeness than ever, which obliged Mr. Russell to go over the water to shew his complaints to the Governor.

24. This morning at day-break the Governor waited on Mr. Russell, accompanied him over the water, and forced the people to load the mules, and set forward with the chariot designed as a present to the Emperor. At about four o'clock in the afternoon, after travelling about four miles, we halted and pitched our tents, and had as much reason as ever to complain of the rudeness and insolence of our muleteers and guards.

25. The chariot moving very heavily, as it was drawn by oxen, the guard divided themselves, leaving three persons to take care of it; the rest advised Mr. Russell to leave his heavy baggage behind, and to make the best of his way to Mequinez with the remaining part of the present, which he did; but before the muleteers would load their beasts, they insisted upon being paid for the hire of them.

26. We set out early in the morning, but were forced to lie-by during the heat of the day. At night we pitched our tents near a little tent town, where we supplied ourselves with provisions, all at Mr. Russell's expence.

27. This morning we set out again very early, and about four miles short of Mequinez we were joined by a Bashaw, two Alcaydes (one of which was the Empress's brother), and about a thousand horse. After the Bashaw and Alcaydes had made their compliments to Mr. Russell, we set forward, and cavalcaded all the way to town; but the weather being intolerably hot, and very dusty, and the Moors sometimes firing in Mr. Russell's face, and sometimes at his horse's hoofs, he was almost dead with the fatigue before he could get to the town. While we were on the road, the captives came to meet us, who appeared to be hearty and healthy; and being now got near the town, we were carried into an olive-garden, where we sat about two hours, when we were conducted to the palace, where Bashaw Dorme came to receive Mr. Russell, purely to lay him under an obligation of paying all the porters and guards of the King's palace. When Mr. Russell was introduced to the Bashaw, he told him, that he was very glad to see him, and that he did not doubt but the Emperor would be so likewise; that he perceived he was fatigued, and that he had ordered Bashaw Hamet's house for his reception, where he desired he would go. Mr. Russell, having taken his leave of him, was conducted

ducted to his house by the Empress's brother.

June 28. To-day Mr. Russell saw nobody except the captives and a Spanish priest.

29. Mr. Russell saw no company.

30. Mr. Russell, finding that he was very much disregarded, sent Mr. Utfall, with the master of the captives, and one Mr. Gibbons, who acted as his interpreter (the Jew being sick), to the Bashaw, to acquaint him that Mr. Russell desired to speak with him; but the guards would not admit them, so they were forced to return without seeing him.

July 1. This morning the Empress did Mr. Russell the honour to send two of her black women to him, to tell him not to regard what anybody said to him, and that her son, the Emperor, should dispatch the business he came upon to his satisfaction. In the afternoon her brother paid Mr. Russell a visit, and acquainted him, that the people reflected on him, because he had brought nothing with him, meaning gun powder, and that he did not do as the Portuguese Ambassador had done, which was to distribute great sums of money; and that if he had a mind to stand fair with the Bashaw, he must send him a present of moidores; upon which Mr. Russell asked him, how many he thought the Bashaw expected? He answered, that the Portuguese Ambassador had given him six hundred, and the like sum to Bashaw Emfale. Mr. Russell replied, that the occasion of his coming was quite different from that of the Portuguese Ambassador, who had orders to purchase the liberty of his master's subjects in the best manner he could; but that he only came to congratulate the Emperor on his accession to the throne, and to make him a present, as a token of the friendship and esteem the King his master had for him, and to demand such British subjects as had been unjustly taken in time of peace; which entirely altered the case between him and the Portuguese Ambassador—The Empress's brother acknowledged what Mr. Russell said was very true; and desired to see the present, which he took a list of, and said he would shew it to the Empress. By him Mr. Russell sent her a gold watch. He returned again, and told Mr. Russell that the Empress and Bashaw were very well pleased with what he had said, and what he had brought.

2. This morning Mr. Russell received a visit from Bel Cady, the Emperor's Prime Minister, and Hadgi Morena, late Governor of Saltee, an artful man. They told him, that he had not performed the promise he made to Muley Hamet Dahale, of fifty barrels of gun powder. Mr. Russell assured them they were mistaken, for that Sir Charles Wager had sent the gun powder to Bashaw Hamet, at Tangier, in an English man of war, soon after Mr. Russell's arrival at Gibraltar. They then told Mr. Russell that Bashaw Hamet had never owned the receipt of it; but Bel Cady engaged, that if Mr. Russell would make him a present of twenty moidores of gold, and Hadgi Morena ten, all matters should go on very well. Accordingly Mr. Russell, in order to secure Bel Cady to his interest, gave him ten moidores, and the other a promise of rewarding him according to the services he should do him. After Bel Cady had got the money, he then insisted on Mr. Russell's making a promise of fifty barrels of gun powder to the Emperor Muley Abdallah, which he accordingly did.

3. The Jews waited on Mr. Russell, and advised him to put himself into their hands, if he had a mind to have his affair well dispatched; he told them, that he would have nothing to say to them, knowing they came only to pick his pocket, and could do him neither good nor harm. This day Mr. Russell received another kind message from the Empress.

4. Mr. James Hambleton and three of Mr. Russell's servants were taken 1 of fevers and fluxes.

5. The Chief of the Jews brought Mr. Russell a letter from the Emperor, signifying his pleasure that he should con to him at Fez. The same day the Baaw sent to Mr. Russell to prepare for his journey there; and let him know that he was to furnish himself with horse and mules, but that he would order a or twelve of his guards to accompany him for his safety, which was done with a design to get money from him.

6. We provided ourselves with horses, mules, and necessities for our journey.

7. This morning we set out for Fez. As soon as we got out of town the muleteers stopped their mules, and stood on having more money than was agreed on, and to be paid them before they would stir a step. Mr. Russell desired the guards

to use their authority, and oblige them to go forward, but to no purpose; so he had no remedy but to pay them over again, and to bear with their calling us infidels and several other opprobrious names. We pitched our tents three leagues short of Fez.

July 8. In the morning we set forwards again, and about five miles from Fez we were met by a Bashaw, several Alcaydes, and two thousand horse, who cavalcaded in a much finer manner than those at Mequinez. The Emperor himself came out on the plain with all his army, intending to have given Mr. Russell audience, but at last sent an Alcayde to tell him, that as he concluded he could not but be much fatigued, he desired he would go to the house ordered for his reception, and that he would give him audience the next day, which Mr. Russell was very glad of, being so much fatigued he could hardly speak.

9. This morning Alcayde Aly Belgezen, the Emperor's first Councillor, paid Mr. Russell a visit. He was ordered by the Emperor to transact affairs with him; and he acquainted him, that it being a great holiday the Emperor could not see him till the next day, which Mr. Russell perceived was a put-off, that the Emperor's Ministers might get money of him. He was soon convinced of it, for presently afterwards the same Alcayde returned with three Gentlemen more, who, he told him, were the Emperor's Prime Ministers, and sent to confer with him, and that it would be his interest to make them his friends. They immediately demanded fifty moidores each, and pretended that Alcayde Larbe had received four hundred of the Portuguese Ambassador; so that Mr. Russell, finding that nothing was to be done without distributing money among them, at last, with many persuasions, prevailed on them to accept of thirty moidores each, after they had a long while insisted on an hundred among them, with threats that if he did not give it, he might return home again without redeeming the captives, or renewing the peace; but after they had got their money, they told Mr. Russell that he should have all he asked, and that they would go to the Emperor, and get him an audience the next day.

10. This morning Alcayde Aly came to Mr. Russell to desire him to get ready. Soon after the Emperor sent his three

Prime Ministers and his Aid-de Camp to acquaint Mr. Russell that he would give him audience in the camp; accordingly Mr. Russell set out with those Ministers for the camp, and carried the present along with him. The Emperor had his army drawn up in the form of a half-moon, about a mile out of town. His Majesty received Mr. Russell very graciously, and told him, that all the British subjects should be restored to him, and that he would preserve the peace between the two nations, and act in regard to the English as the Emperor his father had done. Then Mr. Russell took the liberty to set forth the hardships some British subjects laboured under, in having a ship very richly laden unjustly taken from them, and desired that both the ship and cargo might be restored, as well as the men. The Emperor told him, that the cargo had been confiscated before his accession to the throne, so that he could say nothing to it, but that the ship and men should be restored. His Majesty likewise acquainted him, that he had given orders that no British ships should be molested for the future. The Emperor then gave Mr. Russell leave to represent to him, that the King his master had several of his German subjects detained in captivity in his Imperial Majesty's dominions, and that the King would take it very kindly if they were restored to their liberty. The Emperor very readily consented to it, and ordered that they should be sent for from Mequinez, to be delivered with the English to Mr. Russell here: at the same time he commanded Alcayde Aly and some other Ministers to agree upon and conclude the articles of peace with Mr. Russell. He then told Mr. Russell, that as it was very hot, he desired he would go to his house, and that every thing should be done according to his desire; but, since he had granted all this, he hoped that, as he was in great want of gun-powder, shells, and shot, to reduce his rebellious subjects, the King of Great Britain would supply him therewith, there being no possibility of his being furnished any other way; and he insisted that Mr. Russell would engage his word to send Bashaw Hamet one hundred barrels of gun-powder at his arrival at Gibraltar; and that upon his return to the King his Master's Court he should do his endeavours to get him supplied with what he wanted so much. He then wished Mr. Russell well home, and took his leave

of him; after which he turned about and shot a man, which is a thing he does almost every hour, and he imitates his father in all his actions very exactly.—He is a very handsome man, about thirty years old, and full of spirit. Mr. Russell was conducted home by the Emperor's Aid-du-Camp, and there was scarce any person present at his audience but thought he had a right to some of his money, and from ten o'clock in the morning till twelve at night he was

plagued with crowds of people (introduced by the Ministers) who held up both their hands for money, so that Mr. Russell was fatigued more with this than with their cavalcading before-mentioned. It is observable, that in the evening the Ministers had placed their servants at Mr. Russell's door, to take a part of the money which he had given away.

(To be continued.)

An ACCOUNT of the late Dr. JOHN MORGAN.

[Delivered before the Trustees and Students of Medicine in the College of Philadelphia, on the 26 of November 1789, by BENJAMIN RUSH, M.D.]

IT would be unpardonable to enter upon the duties of the Chair of the late Professor of the Theory and Practice of Medicine, without paying a tribute of respect to his memory.

Dr. JOHN MORGAN, whose place I have been called upon to fill, was born in the city of Philadelphia. He discovered in early life a strong propensity for learning, and an uncommon application to books. He acquired the rudiments of his classical learning at the Rev. Dr. Finley's academy in Nottingham, and finished his studies in this College under the present Provost and the late Rev. Dr. Allison. In both of these seminaries he acquired the esteem and affection of his preceptors, by his singular diligence and proficiency in his studies. In the year 1757 he was admitted to the first literary honours that were conferred by the College of Philadelphia.

During the last years of his attendance upon the College, he began the study of physic under the direction of Dr. John Redman, of this city. His conduct, as an apprentice, was such as gained him the esteem and confidence of his master, and the affections of all his patients. After he had finished his studies under Dr. Redman, he entered into the service of his country, as a Surgeon and Lieutenant in the provincial troops of Pennsylvania, in the last war which Britain and America carried on against the French nation. As a Surgeon, in which capacity only he acted in the army, he acquired both knowledge and reputation. He was respected by the officers, and beloved by the soldiers of the army; and so great were his diligence and humanity in attending the sick and wounded, who were the subjects of his care, that I well remember to have heard it said,

“that if it were possible for any man to merit Heaven by his good works, Dr. Morgan would deserve it for his faithful attendance upon his patients.”

In the year 1760 he left the army, and sailed for Europe, with a view of prosecuting his studies in medicine.

He attended the lectures and dissections of the late celebrated Dr. William Hunter, and afterwards spent two years in attending the lectures of the Professors in Edinburgh. Here, both the Monroes, Cullen, Rutherford, Whyte, and Hope, were his masters, with each of whom he lived in the most familiar intercourse, and all of whom spoke of him with affection and respect. At the end of two years he published an elaborate Thesis upon the Formation of Pus, and after publicly defending it, was admitted to the honour of Doctor of Medicine in the University.

From Edinburgh he went to Paris, where he spent a winter in attending the anatomical lectures and dissections of Mr. Sue. In this city he injected a kidney in so curious and elegant a manner, that it procured his admission into the Academy of Surgery in Paris. While on the Continent of Europe he visited Holland and Italy. In both these countries he was introduced to the first medical and literary characters. He spent several hours in company with Voltaire at Geneva, and he had the honour of a long conference with the celebrated Morgagni at Padua, when he was in the 80th year of his age. This venerable physician, who was the light and ornament of two or three successive generations of physicians, was so pleased with the Doctor, that he claimed kindred with him, from the resemblance of their names, and on the blank leaf of a copy of his

works,

works, which he presented to him, he inscribed with his own hand the following words: "*Afui suo, medico præclarissimo, Johanni Morgan, donat auctor.*" Upon the Doctor's return to London he was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society. He was likewise admitted as a Licentiate of the College of Physicians in London, and a Member of the College of Physicians in Edinburgh.

It was during his absence from home that he concerted with Dr. Shippen the plan of establishing a Medical School in this city. He returned to Philadelphia in the year 1765, loaded with literary honours, and was received with open arms by his fellow-citizens. They felt an interest in him for having advanced in every part of Europe the honour of the American name. Immediately after his arrival he was elected Professor of the Theory and Practice of Medicine, and delivered soon afterwards, at a Public Commencement, his plan for connecting a Medical School with the College of this city. This discourse was composed with taste and judgment, and contained many of the true principles of liberal medical science.

In the year 1769 he had the pleasure of seeing the first fruits of his labours for the advancement of medicine. Five young gentlemen received in that year from the hands of the present Provost the first honours in medicine that ever were conferred in America.

The Historian who shall hereafter relate the progress of medical science in

America, will be deficient in candour and justice if he does not connect the name of Dr. Morgan with that auspicious æra, in which medicine was first taught and studied as a science in this country. But the zeal of Dr. Morgan was not confined to the advancement of medical science alone. He had an active hand in the establishment of the American Philosophical Society, and he undertook, in the year 1773, a voyage to Jamaica, on purpose to solicit benefactions for the advancement of general literature in the College.

He possessed an uncommon capacity for acquiring knowledge. His memory was extensive and accurate; he was intimately acquainted with the Latin and Greek Classics. He had read much in medicine. In all his pursuits he was persevering and indefatigable. He was capable of friendship, and in his intercourse with his patients discovered the most amiable and exemplary tenderness. I never knew a person who had been attended by him, that did not speak of his sympathy and attention with gratitude and respect. Such was the man who once filled the Chair of the Theory and Practice of Medicine in our College. He is now no more. His remains now sleep in the silent grave—but not so his virtuous actions. Every act of benevolence which he performed, every public-spirited enterprize which he planned or executed, and every tear of sympathy which he shed, are faithfully recorded, and shall be preserved forever.

The PHENOMENA of NATURAL ELECTRICITY OBSERVED BY THE ANCIENTS.

By the ABBE BERTHELON.

ALTHOUGH the discovery of the electricity of thunder is very recent, we find so certain and evident traces of it among the Ancients, that we cannot doubt of its having been observed by them; we shall relate several proofs which establish this assertion beyond dispute: they are supported by facts, which we should have found great difficulty to explain before our knowledge of atmospheric electricity.

It is certain from the account of Herodotus, that people, two thousand years ago, could attract lightning by sharp-pointed rods of iron. According to that author, the Thracians disarmed Heaven of its thunder, by discharging arrows

into the air, and the Hyperboreans could do the same by darting towards the clouds lances headed with pieces of sharp-pointed iron. These customs are so many circumstances which conducted to the discovery of electricity, a phenomenon known to the Greeks and Romans by certain effects which they attributed to the Gods, as Mr. Ostertag has proved at length, in a Dissertation *De Auspiciis ex Acuminibus*.

Pliny tells us, that it appeared from ancient annals, that by means of certain sacrifices and ceremonies, thunder could be made to descend, or, at least, that it could be obtained from the heavens. An ancient tradition relates, that this

this was practised in Etruria among the Volturnians, on account of a monster, called *Volta*, which, after having ravaged the country, had entered their city, and that their King, Porfenna, caused the fire of Heaven to fall upon it. Lucius Piso, a writer of great credit, in the first volume of his annals, says, that before Porfenna, Numa Pompilius had often done the same thing, and that Tullius Hostilius, because he deviated from the prescribed ceremonies, when imitating this mysterious practice, was himself struck dead by the lightning, as Mr. Richman * in our day, when repeating at Peterbourg the experiment of Marly-la-Ville, with too little precaution. Livy mentions the same circumstance concerning Tullius Hostilius.

The Ancients had also an Elician Jupiter, *Elicium quoque accepimus Jovem*. Jupiter, who in other respects was called Stator, the Thunderer, and Feretrian, had upon this occasion the name of Elician.

During the night which preceded the victory gained by Posthumus over the Sabines, the Roman javelins emitted the same light as flambeaux. When Gylippus was going towards Syracuse, a flame was seen upon his lance, and the darts of the Roman soldiers appeared to be on fire †.

According to Procopius, Heaven favoured the celebrated Belisarius with the same prodigy in the war against the Vandals ‡. We read in Titus Livius, that Lucius Atreus having purchased a javelin for his son, who had been just enrolled as a soldier, this weapon appeared as if on fire, and emitted flames for the space of two hours, without being consumed §.

* This Gentleman, who was one of the Professors at Peterbourg, was struck dead on the 6th of August 1753, by a flash of lightning drawn from his apparatus into his own room, as he was attending to an experiment he was making with it. See a particular account of this melancholy event in the "Philosophical Transactions," Vols. 48 and 49.—and in "Priestley's History of Electricity," p. 337.

† Gylippo Syracusas petenti, visa est Stella super ipsam lanceam constitisse. In Romanorum castris visa sunt ardere pila, ignibus scilicet in illa delapsis: qui sæpe fulminum more, animalia ferire solent et arbores, sed si minore vi mittuntur defluunt tantum et insident non feriunt nec vulnerant. "Senec. Natur. Quæst." lib. 1. c. 1.

‡ "Procop. De Bell. Vandal." lib. ii. c. 2.

§ "Tit. Liv." lib. xliii.

¶ Vidi nocturnis militum vigiliis inhzrere pilis pro vallo fulgorem effigie ea—hominum quoque capiti vespertrinis horis magnos prælagio circumfugent. "Plin. Hist. Nat." lib. ii.

¶ "Histoire de l'Academie." 1752, p. 10.

** Per id tempus fere Cæsaris exercitus res accidit incredibilis auditu: namque Vigiliarum signo confecto, circiter vigilia secunda noctis, nimbus cum saxeâ grandine subito est exortus ingens—Eadem nocte quintæ legionis pilarum cacumina sua sponte arserunt. "Cæsar de Bell. African. cap. xlii.

Plutarch, in the Life of Lysander, speaks of a luminous appearance, which must be attributed to electricity; and in the thirty-second Chapter he relates two facts of the same nature: "The pikes of some soldiers in Sicily, and a cane which a horseman carried in his hand in Sardinia, appeared as if on fire. The coasts were also luminous, and shone with repeated flashes."

Pliny observed the same phenomenon. "I have seen," says he, "a light under this form upon the pikes of the soldiers who were on duty on the ramparts" ¶.

Cæsar, in his Commentaries, relates, that during the war in Africa, after a dreadful storm, which had thrown the whole Roman army into the greatest disorder, the points of the darts of many of the soldiers shone with a spontaneous light, a phenomenon which M. de Courtyvon first referred to electricity ¶. We shall here relate the passage of Cæsar at full length. "About that time there appeared in Cæsar's army an extraordinary phenomenon in the month of February. About the second watch of the night there suddenly arose a thick cloud, followed by a terrible shower of hail, and the same night the points of the fifth legion appeared to emit flames **"—All these facts, which we have collected from the Ancients, prove that it has been justly said, that to judge properly of the works of the Ancients one must conclude, that there is a great deal of the fabulous in their Histories, and much truth in their Fables; that we give too ready belief to the former, and do not examine the latter with sufficient attention to discover those useful truths which they contain.

To these let us join other facts of the

same kind, which have been observed by the Moderns, and which all prove the close affinity between thunder and electricity. Upon one of the bastions of the Castle of Duino, situated in Frioul, on the shore of the Adriatic Sea, there has been from time immemorial a pike erected in a vertical position, with the point upwards. In summer, when the weather appears to portend a storm, the sentinel who is upon guard in that place examines the iron head of this pike, by presenting to it the point of a halberd*, which is always kept there for that purpose; and when he perceives that the iron of the pike sparkles much, or that there is a small pencil of flame at its point, he rings a bell, which is near, in order to give notice to the people who are at labour in the fields, or to the fishermen who are at sea, that they are threatened with a storm; and upon this signal every body makes for some place of shelter. The great antiquity of this practice is proved by the constant and unanimous tradition of the country; and by a letter of Father Imperati, a Benedictine, dated in 1602, in which it is said, alluding to this custom of the inhabitants of Duino, *Ignē et hastā hī mire utuntur ad imbres grandines procelasque præfagiendas, tempore præsertim æstivo* †.

Mr. Watson relates, in the Philosophical Transactions ‡, that according to several accounts received from France, Mr. Binon, Curate of Plauzet, had affirmed, that during twenty-seven years he had resided there, the three points of the cross of the steeple seemed to be surrounded by a body of flame, in the time of great storms; and that when this phenomenon appeared no danger was to be apprehended, as a calm soon succeeded.

Mr. Pacard, secretary to the parish of the Priory of the Mountain of Breven, opposite to Mount Blanc, causing some workmen to dig a foundation for a building, which he was desirous of erecting in the meadows of Plianpra, a violent

storm came on, during which he took shelter under a rock not far distant, where he saw the electric fluid fall several times upon the top of a large iron lever, left fixed in the ground §.

If one ascends the summit of any mountain, one may be electrified immediately in certain circumstances, and without any preparation, by a stormy cloud, in the like manner as the points of the weather-cocks and masts, as was experienced in 1767, by Mr. Pichet, Mr. de Saussure, and Mr. Jallabert, jun. on the top of Mount Breven. While the first of these Philosophers was interrogating the guides they had taken along with them, respecting the names of different mountains, and was pointing them out with his finger, that he might determine their position, and delineate them on the map, he felt, every time he raised his hand for that purpose, a kind of pricking sensation at the end of his finger, like that which is experienced when one approaches the conductor of an electrical machine strongly charged. The electricity of a stormy cloud, which was opposite to him, was the cause of this sensation. His companions and the guides observed the same effects; and the force of the electricity soon increasing, the sensation produced by it became every moment more perceptible; it was even accompanied with a kind of hissing. Mr. Jallabert, who had a gold band to his hat, heard a dreadful rumbling noise around his head, which the rest heard also when they put on his hat. They drew forth sparks from the gold button of the hat, as well as from the metal ferril of a large walking-stick; and as the storm was likely to become dangerous, they descended ten or twelve fathoms lower, where they perceived none of these phenomena. A small rain soon after fell, the storm was dispersed, and on their mounting again to the summit, they could discover no more signs of electricity.

* Brandistoco.

† Lettera di Gio. Fortunato Bianchini, Dot. Med. Intorno un Nuovo Fenomeno Elettrico all' Acav. R. di Scienze di Parigi, 1758. "Memoires de l'Academie des Sciences," 1764, p. 408, et suiv.

‡ "Philosophical Transactions," vol. xlviii. part 1. p. 210.

§ "Voyage dans les Alpes, &c." tom. ii. p. 56.

D R O S S I A N A.

NUMBER XXXVII.

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

— A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES !

HAMLET.

[Continued from Page 180.]

LORD BURLEIGH

WAS very much pressed by some of the divines in his time, in a body, to make some alterations in the Articles. He desired them to go into the next room by themselves, and bring him in their unanimous opinion upon some of the disputed points. They returned, however, to him very soon, without being able to agree. "Why, Gentlemen," said he, "how can you expect that I should alter any point in dispute, when you, who must be more competent, from your situation, to judge than I can possibly be, cannot agree yourselves in what manner you would have me alter it."

Lord Burleigh, very different from many other supposed great Ministers, used to say, that "Warre is the curse, and peace the blessing of a cuntry."—"A realme," added he, "gaineth more by one year's peace, than by tenne years warre."

With respect to the education of children, he thought very differently from Lord Chesterfield and the other luminaries of this age; for he used to say, "That the unthrifty looseness of youth in this age was the *parents'* faults, who made them *men seven years too soone*, havinge but childrens judgements." He used to say, "That that nation was happye where the Kinge would take counsel and followe it."—"I will," said he, "never truste anie man not of sounde religion, for he that is false to God, can never be true to man." He used to say of his Mistres, Queen Elizabeth, "That no one of her Councillors could tell her what she knewe not, and that when her Council had said all they could, she could find out a wise counsel beyond their's, and that there was never anie great consultation about her cuntry at which she was not present, to her great profite and prayse."

Lord Burleigh's conduct as a Judge seems to have been very praise-worthy

and exemplary, and might be imitated by some of our present Courts of Justice. "He would never," says his Biographer, "suffer lawyers to *digresse* or *wrangle* in pleadinge; advising Counsellors to deale truly and wisely with their clients, that if the matter were naught to tell them so, and not to sooth them; and where he found such a lawyer he would never think him honeste, nor recommend him to any preferment, as not fit to be a Judge that wold give false counsel."

These particulars are extracted from a life of this great man published soon after his death, by one of his household. It is to be met with in Mr. Collins's Life of Lord Burleigh.

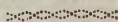
Of this detached biography too much praise cannot readily be given. It comes home to every one's own breast and bosom. If history, according to Dionysius of Halicarnassus, be "philosophy teaching by examples," biography is moral philosophy made dramatic, and rendered more pleasing and attractive by the interest that action ever gives. A critique upon the lives and actions of the several distinguished men that have graced either the public or the private walk of life, done with judgement, and with a just appreciation of their failings and their merits, would prove a complete course of moral experimental philosophy, and would be read with more ardour, and more real improvement, than all the boasted dry and jejune systems of moral rectitude wharever. Dr. Johnson, in many of his Lives, has given excellent models of the manner in which it should be done.

Abbe Bellegarde's "*Regles de la Vie Civile*" is an excellent book on this plan, as it is interspersed with anecdotes of great and good, of foolish and bad persons, that come in aid as examples to the precepts, and give a spirit and vivacity as well as a degree of interest to them.

CARDINAL

CARDINAL D'OSSAT.

This excellent man, whose merit advanced him from a very low situation to that of the dignity of the purple, differed widely in his notions of negotiation from most politicians. He thought well, with an eminent one in England, whom it has had the misfortune to lose at a very early age, that openness and honesty were the best and surest methods of succeeding in politics, and that finesse and cunning displayed merely the vacuity of a little mind. His "Letters and Negotiations," in five volumes 8vo. are highly esteemed, and have been constantly recommended as models of style and of precision. Cardinal Richlieu used to call the "Negotiations" of the President Jeannin the Breviary of Politicians. Finesse in politics is so readily seen through, that Don Louis d' Haro, at the treaty of the Pyrenees, said of Cardinal Mazarine, "Il a un grand défaut en politique, c'est qu'il veut toujours tromper."—"He has one great defect for a Politician, he is always employing artifice."



JAMES FIRST DUKE OF ORMOND.

Our present nobility seem to be really afraid of making that distinction in their dress to which their rank intitles them, and which, indeed, in their public appearance, is the only method of letting the world know what their situation is.

This illustrious nobleman, according to Carte, used to say, "that even no severity of weather or condition of health served him for a reason for not observing that decorum of dress, which he thought a point of respect to persons or places. "In winter time," says the Historian, "persons used to come to Charles the Second's Court with double-breasted coats, a sort of undress; the Duke would never take advantage of that indulgence, but, let it be never so cold, he always came in his proper habit; and this was indeed the more meritorious, and required the greater effort in his Grace, as his first question in the morning ever was, which way the wind sat, and he called for his waistcoat and drawers accordingly. His dress was always suited to the weather; for this end," adds the Historian, "in our uncertain climate, he had ten different sorts of waistcoats and drawers, satin, silk, plain, and quilted cloth, &c." The Duke, though a man of great spirit, was a most excellent and a most honourable politician, taking matters as he found them, *In Face Romuli et non in Republica Platonis*; for tho', according to Carte, "he detested making low court to any of the King's (Charles the Second's) mistresses, yet he was not averse to the keeping of measures with them, when it might be useful to the public service, the great end by which he regulated his own conduct in public affairs."

(To be continued.)

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 OCTOBER 1792.

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

The Pleasures of Memory. A Poem in Two Parts. By the Author of "An Ode to Superstition, with some other Poems." 4to. 3s. 6d. Cadell.

THE perusal of this beautiful Poem will afford the highest delight to every reader of taste; the affections of his heart will be warmed by the delicacy

of sentiment and pathetic descriptions; his fancy will be pleased by the fine and variegated imagery; and his judgment will be improved by the correctness of
M m 2 thought

thought and uniformity of design with which the work abounds.—The Poem opens with the description of an obscure village, and of the pleasing melancholy which it excites on being revisited after a long absence.

“ Mark you old Mansion, frowning thro’
the trees,
Whose hollow turret woos the whistling
breeze.
That casement, arch’d with ivy’s brownest
shade,
First to these eyes the light of heav’n convey’d.
The mouldering gateway strews the grass-
grown court,
Once the calm scene of many a simple sport ;
When nature pleas’d, for life itself was
new,
And the heart promis’d what the fancy drew.”

The Poet describes a variety of affecting scenes which “ indulgent Memory” awakened in the mind on revisiting the native mansion and its environs : but on hearing “ the church clock strike,” he quits the “ tangled wood-walk and the tufted green” to revisit the church-yard ; and the first idea suggested is not only expressed with beautiful simplicity, but is happily illustrative of the physical operation of memory ; which is said to retain the earliest impressions with the greater force.

“ Oa yon gray stone that fronts the
chancel-door,
Worn smooth by busy feet now seen no more,
Each eve we shot the marble through the
ring,
When the heart danc’d, and life was in its
spring ;
Alas ! unconscious of the kindred earth,
That faintly echoed to the voice of mirth.”

The mixed sensations which the recollection of these scenes affords, the Author ascribes to Memory ; and as it is natural to the mind to ascend from an *effect* to its *cause*, he unfolds the subject he proposes, by an investigation of the nature and leading principles of this faculty : This

“ Etherial power ! whose smile, at noon
of night,
Recalls the far-fled spirit of Delight,
Instils that musing melancholy mood,
Which charms the wise, and elevates the
good.”

The complexion of that continued

succession of ideas which pass in the mind, and introduce each other with a certain degree of regularity, depends greatly on the different perceptions of pleasure and pain which we receive through the medium of sense.

“ Th’ adventurous boy, that asks his little
share,
And hies from home, with many a gossip’s
prayer,
Turns on the neighbouring hill, once more
to see
The dear abode of peace and privacy ;
And as he turns, the thatch among the trees,
The smoke’s blue wreaths ascending with
the breeze,
The village-common spotted white with sheep,
The churchyard yews round which his fathers
sleep,
All rouse Reflection’s sadly pleasing train,
And oft he looks and weeps, and looks
again.”

To those perceptions which are excited by sensible objects, the Author ascribes the memory of the brute creation ; and the many sources of pleasure which perceptions thus excited produce, not only to brutes but to ourselves, form the subject of the first part of this admirable Poem ; the concluding lines of which are so charmingly poetic, that we cannot resist the pleasure of transcribing them.

“ Hark ! the Bee winds her small but
mellow horn,
Blithe to salute the sunny smile of morn.
O’er thymy downs she bends her busy course,
And many a stream allures her to its source.
’Tis noon, ’tis night. That eye so finely
wrought,
Beyond the search of sense, the soar of
thought,
Now vainly asks the scenes she left behind ;
Its orb so full ; its vision so confin’d !
Who guides the patient pilgrim to her cell ?
Who bids her soul with conscious triumph
swell ?
With conscious truth, retrace the mazy clue
Of varied scents, that charm’d her as the
flew ?
Hail MEMORY, hail ! thy universal reign
Guards the least link of Being’s glorious
chain.”

The Poet, for so we may truly call the Author of this work, having, in the First Part, described MEMORY as acting in subservience to the Senses, proceeds, in the Second Part, to describe her higher province,

province, when excited not by any external cause whatever, but by an internal operation of the MIND. The faculty thus employed respects Man; preserving for his use the treasures of Art and Science, History and Philosophy, and colouring all the prospects of life; for "we can only anticipate the future by concluding what is possible from what is past."

"The beauteous maid that bids the world adieu,

Oft of that world will snatch a fond review;
Oft at the shrine neglect her beads, to trace
Some social scene, some dear familiar face;
Forgot, when first a father's stern controul
Chas'd the gay visions of her opening soul:
And ere, with iron tongue, the vesper-bell
Bursts thro' the cypress-walk, the convent-cell,

Oft will her warm and wayward heart revive,
To love and joy still tremblingly alive;
The whisper'd vow, the chaste cares prolong,
Weave the light dance, and swell the choral song;

With rapt ear drink th' enchanting serenade;
And, as it melts along the moonlight glade,
To each soft note return as soft a sigh,
And bless the youth that bids her slumbers fly."

To the agency of MEMORY the Author ascribes every effusion of the FANCY, whose boldest effort he observes can only compound or transpose, augment or diminish the materials she has collected and retained. It is this faculty also, that, when the first emotions of despair have subsided, and sorrow has softened into melancholy, amuses with a retrospect of innocent pleasures, and inspires that noble confidence which results from the consciousness of having acted well.—Having described the operations of MEMORY when SLEEP has suspended the organs of Sense from their office; and its effects, when acted upon in MADNESS by the tyranny of a disordered imagination; the Author, proceeding upon the idea that the world and its occupations give a mechanical impulse to the passions not very favourable to the indulgence of this feeling, shews that MEMORY is most perfect in a calm well-regulated mind, and that solitude is her best sphere of action. With this sentiment is introduced a Tale illustrative of her influence in solitude, sickness, and sorrow, with an extract of which we shall close our analysis of this delightful Poem.

—————His only child,

His darling Julia, on the stranger smil'd.
Her little arts a fretful fire to please,
Her gentle gaiety, and native ease,
Had won his soul—but ah! few days had pass'd,

Ere his fond visions prov'd too sweet to last.

When evening ting'd the lake's ethereal blue,

And her deep shades irregularly threw;
Their shifting sail dropp'd gently from the cove,

Down by St. Herbert's consecrated grove;
Whence erst the chanted hymn, the taper'd rite,

Amus'd the sister's solitary night;
And still the mitred window, richly wreath'd,
A sacred calm thro' the brown foliage breath'd.

The wild deer, starting thro' the silent glade,

With fearful gaze, their various course survey'd.

High hung in air the hoary goat reclin'd,
His streaming beard the sport of every wind;

And, as the coot her jet-wing lov'd to lave,
Rock'd on the bosom of the sleepless wave;
The eagle rush'd from Skiddaw's purple crest,

A cloud still brooding o'er her giant-nest.

And now the moon had dimm'd, with dewy ray,

The few fine flushes of departing day;
O'er the wide water's deep serene she hung,
And her broad lights on every mountain flung;

When lo! a sudden blast the vessel blew,
And to the surge consign'd its little crew.

All, all escap'd—but ere the lover bore
His faint and faded JULIA to the shore,
Her sense had fled!—exhausted by the storm,

A fatal trance hung o'er her pallid form;
Her closing eye a trembling lustre fir'd;
'Twas life's last spark—it flutter'd and expir'd!

The father strew'd his white hairs in the wind,

Call'd on his child—nor linger'd long behind:
And FLORIO liv'd to see the willow wave,
With many an evening whisper, o'er their grave.

Yes, FLORIO liv'd—and still of each possess'd,
The father cherish'd, and the maid carest!

For ever would the fond enthusiast rove,
With JULIA's spirit, thro' the shadowy grove;

Gaze with delight on every scene she plann'd.
 Kifs every flowret planted by her hand.
 Ah! still he trac'd her steps along the glade,
 When hazy hues and glimmering lights be-
 tray'd
 Half-viewless forms; still listen'd as the
 breeze
 Heav'd its deep sobs among the aged trees;
 And at each pause her melting accents
 caught,
 In sweet delirium of romantic thought!

Dear was the grot that shunn'd the blaze of
 day;
 She gave its spars to shoot a trembling ray.
 The spring, that bubbled from its inmost cell,
 Murmur'd of JULIA'S virtues as it fell;
 And o'er the dripping moss, the fretted stone,
 In FLORIO'S ear breath'd language not its
 own.
 Her charm around th' enchantress MEMORY
 threw, [too!
 A charm that sooths the mind, and sweetens

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

(Continued from Page 212.)

FROM the pages appropriated to the biography of Hogarth, we learn that he was apprenticed to a Mr. Ellis Gamble, who kept a silversmith's shop in Cranbourn-alley, Leicester-fields, in whose *Attic Academy* his first essays were the initials on tea-spoons. That he was next taught the *art and mystery* of the double cypher, and that having conquered his alphabet, he ascended to the representation of those heraldic monsters which first grinned on the shields of the holy army of crusaders, and were from thence transferred to the many tankards and ponderous two-handled cups of their stately descendants.

From his first employment being engraving coats of arms, Mr. Ireland draws the following natural and judicious inference:

"By copying this legion of *Hydras*, *Gorgons*, and *Chimeras* dire, he attained an early taste for the ridiculous, and in the grotesque countenance of a baboon or a bear, the cunning eye of a fox, or the fierce front of a rampant lion, traced the characteristic varieties of the human physiognomy. He soon felt that the science which appertaineth unto the bearing of coat armour was not suited to his taste or talents; and, tired of the amphibious many-coloured brood that people the fields of heraldry, listened to the voice of Genius, which whispered him to *read the mind's construction in the face*—to study and delineate MAN.

"His apprenticeship expired, he bade adieu to red lions and green dragons, endeavoured to attain the power of delineating the human figure, and transferred his *burin* from silver to copper-plate.

"In his first efforts he had little more assistance than could be acquired by

casual communications, or imitating the works of others: those of Callot were probably his first models, and shop-bills and book-plates his first performances. Some of these, with those impressions from tankards and tea-tables which escaped the crucible, have, by the laudable industry of collectors, been preserved to the present day. How far they may add to the artist's fame, or are really of the value at which they are sometimes purchased, is a question of too high import for me to decide. By the connoisseur it is asserted, that the earliest productions of a great painter ought to be preserved, for they soar superior to the mature labours of plodding dullness; and though but seeds of that genius intended by Nature to tower above its contemporaries, invariably exhibit clear marks of mind; as every variety in the branches of a strong-ribbed oak is, by the aid of a microscope, discoverable in the acorn.

"By the opposite party it is urged, that collecting these *blotted leaves of fancy*, is burying a man of talents in the ruins of his *baby-house*, and that, for the honour of his name, and *repose of his soul*, they ought to be consigned to the flames, rather than pasted in the *portfolio*.

"I must candidly acknowledge, that for trifles by the hand of a Hogarth or a Mortimer, I have a kind of religious veneration; but, like the rebuffs and riddles of Swift, they are still but trifles; and, except when considered as tracing the progress of the mind from infancy to manhood, are not entitled to much attention."

How far the collectors of Hogarth's works may agree with Mr. Ireland in his opinion of the small miscellaneous prints, is not our province to determine;
 but

but a testimony in favour of the larger, which appears in the following letter, dated 1750, from the late Rev. Mr. Townley, is highly honourable to the artist:

"DEAR SIR,

"HAVING been confined to my house by a violent cold, I have had many hours for contemplation, which at such a time generally turns on my friends, among whom you have been so good to let me call you one. Your late kind intention * came into my mind, and gave me an uncommon degree of satisfaction; not on my own account only, but with respect to my family. Your works I shall treasure up as a family book, or rather as one of the classics from which I shall regularly instruct my children, just in the same manner as I should out of Homer or Virgil. You will be read in your course—and it will be no unusual thing to find me in a morning in my great chair, with my three bigger boys about me, construing the sixth chapter of the Harlot's Progress, or comparing the two characters in the first book of the Apprentices.

"Your character has been sketched in different pieces by different authors, and great encomiums bestowed on you here and there in English, French, Latin, and Greek; but I want to see a full portrait of you. I wish I were as intimate with you, and as well qualified for the purpose as your friend Fielding, I would undertake it. I have made an humble attempt here towards something, but, I am afraid, it has more of a death's head than a man. You won't be dispirited because my character of you is in the form of an epitaph; for you will observe at the bottom, that I have given you a great length of days."

This is followed by an elegant and classical Latin epitaph, and some stanzas on the "Analysis of Beauty," which we are sorry our limits do not enable us to insert.

The picture of Sigismonda, of which this work exhibits a very neat engraving, Mr. Ireland thinks has been too severely criticised by Lord Orford; and truly observes, that, by Messrs. Wilkes and Churchill, she was dragged to the altar of politics, and mangled with a barbarity that, except in the history of her husband, can hardly be paralleled. The

picture being thus contemplated through the medium of party prejudice, we cannot wonder that all its improprieties were exaggerated. The *painted harlot* of Babylon had not more opprobrious epithets from the *first race* of reformers, than the painted Sigismonda of Hogarth from the *last race* of patriots.

The biographical part of this work, in which there are many new and entertaining anecdotes, is concluded by Mr. Hogarth's Will, some account of the present state of the Plates, and his Character, which we think drawn with energy and truth.

"Thus much may suffice for the state of his Plates: their general tendency and execution is the proper basis on which to build his

CHARACTER.

"Were it considered by a connoisseur, he would probably assert that this man could not be a painter, for he had never travelled to Rome;—could not be a judge of art, for he spoke irreverently of the ancients;—gave his figures neither dignity nor grace;—was erroneous in his distribution of light and shade, and inattentive to the painter's balance;—that his grouping was inartificial, and his engraving coarse.

"To traverse continents in search of antique paintings, explore caverns for mutilated sculpture, and measure the proportions of a statue with mathematical precision, was not the boast of William Hogarth. The Temple of Nature was his academy, and his topography the map of the human mind. Disdaining to copy or translate, he left the superior class of beings that people the canvas of Poussin and Michael Angelo to their admirers, selected his images from his own country, and gave them with a verity, spirit and variety, ever appropriate, and invariably original. Considering his peculiar powers, it is fortunate for his fame that he was a native of Britain. In Switzerland the scenery is romantic, the rocks are stupendous; in Italy the models of art are elevated and majestic; the ruins of ancient Greece still continue a school of architecture and proportion; but in England, and England only, we have every variety of character that separates man from man. To these he resorted, and

* Alluding to a promise Mr. Hogarth had made of presenting him with the Volume of his prints.

rarely attempted to *heighten nature* by either ideal or elevated beauty; for though he had the eye he had not the wing of an eagle; when he attempted to soar, particles of his native clay clung to his pinions and retarded his flight.

"His engravings, though coarse, are forcible in a degree scarcely to be paralleled. Every figure is drawn from the quarry of nature, and, though seldom polished, is always animated.

"He has been accused of grossness in some of his single figures, but the general vein of his wit is better calculated to make the man of humour smile, than the humourist laugh; has the air of Cervantes rather than Rabelais, of Fielding rather than Smollett. I do not know in what class to place his pictured stories. They are too much crowded with little incidents for the dignity of history—for tragedy are too comic; yet have a termination which forbids us to call them comedies. Being selected from life, they present to us the absurdities, crimes, punishments, and vicissitudes of man:—to-day basking in the bright beams of prosperity; to-morrow sunk in the gloom of comfortless despair. Be it recorded to his honour, that their invariable tendency is the promotion of virtue, and diffusion of such a spirit as tends to make men industrious, humane, and happy. If some of the incidents are thought too ludicrous, and a few of the scenes rather border on the licentious, let it be remembered, that since they were engraved, the *standard of delicacy* has been somewhat altered; that species of wit which this sentimental and double-refined age deems too much debased for common currency, was then, with a still larger portion of alloy, the sterling coin of the kingdom.

"On canvass he was not so successful as on copper. Scripture history, which was one of his first attempts, did not add a leaf to his laurels. In small portraits of conversations, &c. he was somewhat more successful; but in a few years the novelty wore off, and the public grew tired. Though he had great facility and general success in his

resemblances, his eye was too correct, and his hand too faithful, for those who wished to be flattered. The fantastic fluttering robes given by contemporary painters were too absurd for him to imitate, and he painted all his figures in the exact habits they wore. Compared with the dignified dresses of Vandyke, the Germanic garb which then prevailed gave a mean and unpicturesque formality to his portraits.

"Though hardly to be classed as a little man, Hogarth was rather below the middle size; had an eye peculiarly bright and piercing, and an air of spirit and vivacity. From an accident in his youth he had a deep scar in his forehead; the mark remained, and he frequently wore his hat so as to display it. His conversation was lively and cheerful, mixed with a quickness of retort that did not gain him friends. Severe in his satire on those who were present, but of the absent he was usually the advocate*; and he sometimes boasted that he never uttered a sentence concerning any man living that he would not repeat to his face. In the relations of husband, brother, friend, and master, he was kind, generous, sincere, and indulgent. In diet abstemious; but in his hospitalities, though devoid of ostentation, liberal and free-hearted. Not parsimonious, yet frugal;—but such were the rewards then paid to artists, that, after the labour of a long life, he left a very inconsiderable sum to his widow, with whom he must have received a large portion of what was bequeathed. His character, and the illustrations I have attempted, are built upon a diligent examination of his Prints. If in any case it should be thought that they have biased my judgment, I can truly say that they have informed it. From them I have learned much, which I should not otherwise have known; and to inspecting them I owe many very happy hours. Considering their originality, variety, and truth, if we take from the artist all that he is said to have wanted, he will have more left than has been often the portion of man."

(To be concluded in our next.)

* In this he resembled a man whose simplicity of manners, and integrity of life, gave me a pride in avowing myself one of his descendants:

"He could not bear that any one should in their absence be evil spoken of, and in such cases frequently recommended the person who censured to peruse that verse in Leviticus xix. 14. which says, "*Thou shalt not curse the deaf*;" adding, "Those that are absent are deaf."

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. 1l. 16s. Robson.

(Concluded from Page 206.)

CAPTAIN FORREST, after leaving Celebes, proceeds to give an account of the Monsoons in East India in general, and particularly on the South-West Coast of the Island Sumatra, where he has navigated much. This part of his work we recommend to our nautical readers, especially what he calls the Chapters on *The Belt*, or *Middle Cross Winter Monsoon*.

"We have already ascribed the cause of the north-east Monsoon to a kind of revolution in the atmosphere, from where the mountains of China and Tartary, of Tibet, of Pegu, Indostan, &c. being overcharged with vapours by the approach of the sun in summer, now, at his withdrawing south in winter, discharge the accumulated load, sometimes from a north, sometimes from a north-east direction, according to the gite or lying of the coasts near which it blows. On the south part of Sumatra it blows at north-west.

"The great body of water that begins to run in various directions, west, south, south-south-east, &c. according to the said gite of lands and islands, comes like a torrent between China and the Philippines, from the north-west part of the South Sea, in the month of October, when the N. E. Monsoon begins.

"The current that, in November especially, sweeps round Ceylon to the west, cannot arise from any great accumulation of water in the Bay of Bengal, as it is what the French call a *cul de sac*, but is greatly furnished from the Strait of Malacca; which current I have experienced to set strong north-west and north-north-west, near Queda and Jan Sylan, for a little way into the Bay of Bengal, in November, from the said Strait.

"Here it is obvious the said current, in the Malacca Strait, comes from the China seas; which also at this time sets through the Banca Strait towards the Sunda Islands. It is obvious also, that

no great accumulation of waters can be gathered in the North Indian ocean near Surat and Malabar, as there is no exit that way northward, it being also a *cul de sac*; which brings me near Africa, where, from analogy, strengthened by experience, I suspect the Middle, or Cross Monsoon to be generated.

"The south-west Monsoon, sweeping down the gut of Madagascar in summer, without doubt, causes a great accumulation of vapour on the mountains of Africa. These mountains, near the cataracts of the Nile, collect the annual stock which fertilizes Egypt*.

"Were Africa† narrow from east to west to what it is; were the Mediterranean and the Continent of Europe much less in length than what they are; these vapours, so accumulated, might find exit to the west or north west, into the Atlantic in winter, when the sun goes south: but it would seem that the burning sands and deserts of Africa drink up what part goes west from the above-mentioned mountains. The greater proportion, I suspect, goes eastward, on the Indian side, and causes the Middle Monsoon in winter.

"From this quantity of accumulated ‡ vapour on Africa, I deduce the origin of the Middle Monsoon. True, it blows up the gut of Madagascar, as far as 20 deg. south latitude at north-east: the gite of the coast makes it follow this direction; but further east, a few degrees from the Line to ten degrees south, it blows west and north-west, as by many years experience I have found, inasmuch as to be induced to shape my course accordingly, and profit therefrom; and never was disappointed in getting to my port with as much dispatch as I could expect. I therefore think it is reasonable, from the said experience, to conclude, that the Middle Monsoon originates from the revolution of vapours accumulated in the east part of Africa, and that part of Arabia that lies between

* Africa is above twenty times the area of the Indostan peninsula.

† See Bruce's Travels.

‡ For land winds (to which I have already compared the Winter Monsoons) blow in all directions from where the vapours are most dense; and on Sumatra, the land winds discharge themselves from the mountains that lie longitudinally in general; part to the Strait of Malacca, and part to the south-west coast of the island.

the Red Sea and Persian Gulfs in summer.

"Having thus given my idea of its origin, the advantages to be deduced from it are obvious: for if the navigator runs into the middle of its region, which, for perspicuity, I call the Belt*, from four to eight degrees south, he may make what easting he pleases. And here I choose to mention the current found in the Lively brig, in 1781, in passing the region of the Middle Monsoon, and, immediately after, the region of the north-east Monsoon. The currents set in opposite directions; as witness the following instance:

"From February the 2d, lat. 8. south; long. per account 74. 9; per time-keeper 74. 3, until February the 17th (fifteen days), lat. 1. 16 north; long per account 88. 24; per time-keeper 91. 30—set 3. 6 eastward of account. Winds mostly west north-west, being in the region of the Belt, or Middle Monsoon.

"From February the 17th, lat. 1. 16 north, until the 26th (nine days), lat. 7. 20 north; we were set 2. 3 to the westward of account. Winds mostly north-north east †, being in the region of the north-east Monsoon.

"The Elizabeth man of war left Diego Rais the first of December 1761, bound to Madras. She stood into 27 degrees south latitude, which surely was unnecessary: she got to Madras the 26th of January, being 56 days on her passage. In 1781 the Lively got from near Diego Rais to Anjengo in 34 days, by not quitting the Belt until she got as far east as she chose.

Of the Crofs Summer Monsoon.

"In the preceding chapter on the Middle Crofs Winter Monsoon, I have introduced terms which I see in no book whatever on the subject. If I find, or pretend to find, a new road, I surely may be allowed to give that road a name. Without exact names, or definitions in a treatise on such a subject as this, it cannot be handled with perspicuity, I shall therefore proceed to describe what I mean in as plain language as possible.

"The north-west wind which blows along the Belt from the Line to 2 or 10 de-

grees south latitude in winter, blowing in a direction perpendicular to, or across the north-east Monsoon, I have therefore called it the Crofs Monsoon: it being bounded to the south by the perpetual south-east trade-wind, makes me call it also the Middle Monsoon; it lying, as it were, inclosed between the north-east Monsoon to the northward, and the south-east trade-wind to the southward.

"But the south-east trade-wind in summer produced, or continued from where it blows perpetually, into a region to which it has not access in winter, and so blowing in a direction that crosses the south-west Monsoon, the said south-west Monsoon may, with equal propriety as the other, be called a Crofs Monsoon. This being allowed, the one may be called the Crofs Middle Winter Monsoon; the other may be called the Crofs Summer Monsoon: the word *middle* not belonging to this last with propriety, as it is not inclosed on each side; or, in other words, it may be said, that, in winter, north-east, north-west, and south-east winds blow in their respective regions; and in summer, the south-west and south-east only. In winter three different winds blow in the Indian Sea; in summer only two.

Of the most eligible Track to keep from Europe to East India.

"If, therefore, a ship bound from Europe to India in winter, *i. e.* from the autumnal to the vernal Equinox, keeps a good offing, and does not come near Madeira, she will have the advantage of not being so much in the region of calms, as if she keeps further east; and will also be favoured with a current setting southward.

"There are also other reasons why I would advise a ship bound to India to keep well to the westward, even at all times.

"It is obvious, that leaving the Channel with a north-east wind, and having got so far south as abreast of the coast of Portugal, if the ship does not keep well to the westward, the high Pyrenean mountains, and others on the west quarter of the continent of Europe, may, in all likelihood, check a wind, which

* Jupiter has his Belts. This dusky region (in winter), whilst clear weather prevails in the south-east trade, bounding it to the southward, and clear weather also in the region of the north-east Monsoon, bounding it to the northward, may appear to an inhabitant of Jupiter like a Belt for half the year.

† Those who go the inner passage late in September, should not quit the Belt until they are as far east as they wish.

a hundred leagues further off blows in force *.

“ Being further advanced abreast the great continent of Africa, if the navigator does not keep well to the westward, the retardment he will meet with may be more considerable: for the continent of Africa being very broad, its middle part full of sandy deserts, may retard or stop the general easterly wind in a very considerable degree. The Pyrenean mountains can only check, but the deserts of Africa may almost extinguish the said wind. And it is remarkable, that the region of calms, rains, and tornadoes, in the Atlantic, is opposite to the broadest part of Africa, being nearly in the same latitude: and this is not to be wondered at, when we consider that Africa is the broadest piece of land upon the globe that passes under the Equator. No wonder, then, if the wind that blows from the Indian side is cooled, and almost extinguished, in passing over that vast heated peninsula †.

“ And although in the Summer Monsoon the winds off the east promontory of Brazil may be from south south-east to south, and south south-west; yet, from an apprehension that such are foul winds to get on with into a high south latitude, I would by no means have the navigator be against stretching that way, because he will thereby escape the calms that prevail further east near Africa; and, should the wind come so far to the westward as south south-west, a good stretch may be made south-east, to where, more in the middle of the South Atlantic, the south-east trade may be expected. At the same time, I would not advise to make so free with the coast of Brazil during the Summer Monsoon as during its opposite; for then, their winter, the current of the east promontory of Brazil assuredly sets to the southward; but I suspect it sets so all the year round, for reasons already given.

“ Having got into the South Atlantic, I would have the navigator pay more regard to getting south than east; that is,

to steer rather south south-east than south-east, supposing the wind enables him to do either. I know to this advice it will be objected, Why not steer south-east, rather than south south-east? it cuts off so much distance. I see the force of this objection; but let the navigator reflect, that this fair wind, on which there can be no dependence for continuance in steering south-east, and by which, it would seem, he coveted easting as well as southing at the same time, may leave him in the lurch, by the expiration of the favourable spirit, in a parallel far short of where he might have got, had the getting southing at this time been his principal object; letting the easting come in only as a collateral or secondary consideration ‡.

“ Having got well to the southward, I would by no means advise coming near the Cape of Good Hope, if the navigator intends going without Madagascar, but to keep in 36 or 36½ degrees of latitude. The variation of the compass determines the longitude nearly, though not so well as good lunar observations; and it is not unadvisable to make Gough's island, whence who knows but refreshments may be had, and a harbour discovered? In this high parallel the winds are more steady, and the currents setting west near Africa are avoided.

“ If bound without Madagascar, I would now advise the navigator to pay his chief regard to getting eastward, and not covet nothing too soon; never keep his ship right before the wind (unless, indeed, the sails best that way); to remember that east south-east and east north-east courses combined differ not from east. And here I would have him study the ease of the ship and her masts, in the course he shapes; always giving his officers a latitude of altering the course two or three points, so far as so doing makes the ship easier, or enables her to go faster; and by no means to confine his course to a certain point, as if deviating therefrom could be of any bad consequence here in the wide ocean.

* So ships bound from the low latitudes of America to cross the Pacific to India are often baffled for weeks together, and even at a good distance from the land; which certainly is owing to the interruption the mountains left behind give to the wind. Farther on, fairly in the South Sea, this seldom or never happens.

Commodore Anson experienced this when he left the coast of America; he was many days becalmed in the Centurion.

† Birds of Paradise, to save their beautiful plumage, or rather to save themselves from being dashed against rocks or trees, are said to spring up into a moderate region when it blows a gale of wind below, near the earth's surface.

‡ In the *Lively* brig, in 1780, I got from Falmouth to the latitude of the Cape in 31 days. I kept a good way to the west of Madeira.

"From the longitude of 10 degrees east to beyond the meridian of the island of Madagascar the wind will frequently veer from west to south-west, south, south-south-east, and south-east, and in the course of forty-eight hours, or three days, comes round to the western quarter again. When this happens, let him keep his sails rap full, and rely chiefly on his variation or observation for making Ceylon, or the Strait of Sunda. But, during the Middle, or north-east Monsoon, if bound for the Strait of Sunda, let him fall in with Engano, or the coast of Sumatra, north of Bencoolen. If during the south-west Monsoon, but especially in May, June, and July, he is bound for the Strait of Sunda, let him fall in with the coast of Java, as south-east winds prevail there in general during these months; at the same time attended with revolutions from the opposite quarter; remembering that the current generated by the wind at north-west on the north end of Sumatra, in summer, though it * drains in shore as far as the south part of that island, the draining eastward goes not beyond the Strait of Sunda to the coast of Java; it being already exhausted on the coast of Sumatra."

Captain Forrest next mentions the nature of the Monsoons on the south-west coast of Sumatra.

"Fix the point of a compass half way between Atcheen Head and one degree north latitude on this part of the island Sumatra, and with it describe a semicircle to the south-west; within this semicircle is the region of calms during the north-east Monsoon: therefore, if the navigator values his time, let him keep clear of it. If near it, and west of the meridian of Atcheen Head at the same time, he will find a drain of a current setting to the westward, that comes from the Strait of Malacca.

"I have already said, that this coast of the north part of the island Sumatra resembles the coast of Malabar in the Winter or north-east Monsoon: but there is one circumstance in which it is essentially different, and of which the navigator should

take particular notice. The north-east Monsoon in the China Seas is checked by the peninsula of Malacca, but recovers itself in the Bay of Bengal. It is again checked by the mountains of Indostan, but recovers itself in the northern Indian ocean off the Coast of Malabar; where, it being lastly checked by Africa, it blows far up the gut of Madagascar †. But the said Monsoon being checked by the mountains on the north part of Sumatra, it never recovers itself, being lost, as I apprehend, in the Middle Monsoon, near to the region of which it reaches; and this, no doubt, causes the calms within the semicircle before mentioned.

"On the other hand, calms need not be expected within the above-mentioned semicircle during the south-west Monsoon. Fresh gales prevail there; and if a ship is bound from Indostan to Batavia, let her fall as soon as she can on the Coast of Sumatra in south latitude (but not north of Indrapore Point), where, with land and sea breezes, she may get to the Strait of Sunda, against the south-east winds that prevail on this part of the coast during the south-west Monsoon; and about which I shall now speak more particularly.

"While the north part of the coast enjoys fine weather during the north-east Monsoon, the south part of the coast is in the region of the Middle or north-west Monsoon, with fresh gales and rain, *vice versa* in summer; that is, during the south-west Monsoon, on the south part, the wind coincides with the general south-east trade, and brings fair weather: and on the north part of the coast the south-west Monsoon, turned by the gite of the coast, becomes north-west, as has been said."

To these remarks he has subjoined the following letter from Captain Lloyd, which confirms what he says on the Middle Monsoon.

Captain LLOYD to Captain FORREST.

"In answer to your letter requesting to know what count I shaped from Atcheen Head to Bencoolen, I acquaint you, that we passed from Atcheen Head, in sight

* This circumstance of the draining of a current against the expected south-east wind, makes it not so hazardous to fall in, in summer, to the west of the Strait of Sunda; though the Surat Dutch ship has often been baffled there. But if, during the Middle or Winter Monsoon, he makes the land east of the Strait of Sunda, he must run back into the south-east trade to get westing, unless he boldly keeps near the coast of Java for land and sea winds; for here the current sets strong east during the Middle Monsoon.

† The north-east Monsoon left the Elizabeth man of war in 21 south latitude and 2: 11 longitude from Mozambique, on the 31st of January 1764, as has been before hinted.

of Pulo Rondo, the 27th of January, and steered south-west, south south-west, and south, until we crossed the Line; then south-east, and south south-east, until in the latitude of the Nassau islands, where I met with strong north-westerly winds, which carried us to Bencoolen, where I arrived the 6th of February, having been only ten days from Pulo Rondo.

"I am, &c.

"T. LLOYD.

"*Ship General Elliot,*

"*Bencoolen, Feb. 8, 1787.*"

Our Author mentions the island Mindano being so centrally placed, that he sees no difficulty of sailing to and from thence at all times of the year, from any part of India, "by observing this general rule: That during the south-west Monsoon, from April to September, the winds in India, east of Ceylon, are south-east in south latitude; and, during the north-east Monsoon, that is, from November to April, the winds are north-west in south latitude in the Belt.

"This being adverted to, it is obvious that a ship may get from Madras, Bengal, or Bombay, to Mindano at any time; if during the south-west Monsoon the course is well known to be through the Strait of Malacca, as has been said; if during the north-east Monsoon, from November to May, she must run east in five or six south latitude, and might venture, having passed Salayer (the Buggeroons), in the tract to Pitt's Strait, to stand north between Celebes and Gilolo*; but if between these islands she finds a north easterly wind, which is likely, I would then advise to stand directly through the Strait of Augustu, Pitt, or Golowa, into the South Sea. Being then in the South Sea, the ship must steer north, as if going to China, and make Cape Augustine, the south-east point of Mindano."

After this he treats of the passage home, round the Cape of Good Hope, and in his Conclusion adds:

"What I have said has sprung from a long practice, on which I have formed a kind of theory. The theory goes hand-in-hand with the practice; and in many places I frankly acknowledge my errors, particularly about the south-west coast of the island Sumatra, where I have often been. Latterly I found circumstances of wind and weather peculiar only to half the coast at a time; which I, in the days of

my ignorance, attributed to the whole length of that south-west coast. I never knew a severe gale of wind on that coast. It often blows from the north-west a close-reefed topsail gale; seldom above that, unless, perhaps, where a land-wind comes off at north, it may for a few minutes oblige a ship to edge away with the main-sail up, which is a far preferable manœuvre, if there is room, to clewing up a top-sail, and, by letting it flap, endanger its existence. These squalls seldom last above seven or eight minutes with violence. Here the Equinoctial Line, which bisects the island, acts like a temperator, if I may be allowed to use the word. Storms are never frequent near the Line; and the changing of monsoons on this coast is never accompanied with that violence that we find in the Bay of Bengal and the China seas. There the adjacent continents with high mountains breed tempests like what is found on the east coast of North America. Islands, it would seem, cannot accumulate stock enough of vapour to produce violent gales; and what matter they do collect at a certain distance evaporates.

"Yet the severe gales we hear of at Mauritius are mostly internal, and within two or three leagues of its outer circuit. Further off I suspect the weather may be moderate, whilst irresistible hurricanes pervade the island itself. The wind seems to lose its force inversely, according to the distance, that is, when the gale is generated in the island: but in the latitude of Mauritius gales are also often felt very severe, blowing from south-east, and then veer with the utmost violence to another quarter (often to the north-west), much more violent than is ever found in north latitude, in the Indian, Atlantic, or Pacific seas, except at the critical breaking-up of the monsoons in India, or in the hurricane months in the West Indies. The cold is also more severe in the southern than in the northern hemisphere; witness the severity of it felt at Terra del Fuego in summer, as once experienced by the two friends, Messieurs Banks and Solander.

He next offers the following proposal for making ships more convenient for transporting passengers:

"The bad consequences of a long passage in a crowded ship, more particularly if attended with rainy or foggy weather, which cause a ship to be not only upon deck, but throughout very dirty, are often severely felt, being followed im-

* Ships often make a short cut this way, with the wind at N. W. as I am informed.

mediately with colds, and, in time, often with the breaking out of the scurvy and other disorders.

"To remedy such inconveniencies, it is proposed to fix certain galleries from near aft to abracst of the ship, as far forward as what is called the chesttree: that will be of no weight to strain the ship's hull, of little trouble to fix and unfix, and of no interruption to her working, but of great relief to the crew and passengers, who, if during one hour of the day only, in a crowded ship, might, from such a short intermission of bad weather, rig out the galleries fore and aft, or to windward only, receive great benefit from airing themselves and drying their clothes, and thus, by giving room within board, to make the ship sweet and clean; for it is not soon that the decks of a crowded ship will dry after washing.

"This is not proposed to be done in bad weather, but in indifferent smooth water. In trade-winds the galleries might be kept out night and day.

"It is obvious what advantages would arise from the crew's being obliged to eat on this gallery; the offal at meals would then fall into the water, and in fine weather at sea the crew would wish to sleep on them; for it is only in harbours, where, from dews and noxious exhalations from stagnant waters, sleeping in the open air is hurtful. The relief given also to the body of the ship by keeping live stock of all kinds on this gallery, from whence all effence drops immediately overboard, is sufficiently obvious.

"An obvious advantage arises from the gallery's shading the ship's sides from the sun; and by spreading awnings, much good water might be saved when it rains, free from a tarry taste by touching ropes in the body of the ship."

Our Author then mentions how far this might accommodate slaves.

"How far this proposal may be extended to slave ships, let others judge; but as they sail almost always in low latitudes, their galleries might be accordingly kept out night and day, to their great health and comfort. Let a thirsty man bathe with salt water; it refreshes and assuages his thirst: this outward simple application to the human body succeeds best when thrown over it, well covered with a thick garment; the fresh particles of the salt water are then absorbed by the pores, and have a wonderful effect. This I know from experience with Lascars, and others, when sometimes, though, I thank God, very seldom, having been rather short of water in my many country voyages."

After this he mentions the conveniencies he had in the Tartar Galley, by covering her with a kind of palm leaves, called by Malays Neepa.

"In the Tartar Galley already mentioned there was a tripod mast fitted in that manner, and it gave an amazing deal of room in the body of the vessel for the crew; which, added to that given by the galleries, made her, although only a boat of ten or twelve tons, have the accommodation of a vessel of three times that burden. The tripod, when struck, offers itself as a boom to spread a tarpaulin upon, or cajans, as the Malays call palm leaves, sewed together. The best leaves for this purpose are from a tree called by the Malays Neepa; it grows in all Malay countries on low grounds, and, doubtless, is to be found on the banks of the African rivers: it resembles (as it has no stem) a cocoa-nut-tree sunk in the ground up to its leaves, and bears a coarse fruit as large as a man's head, which divides into kernels of the size of a hen's egg; part of which may be eat, but it is insipid: it also gives a toddy, from which at Queda they distill a spirit. The toddy is got as from the cocoa-nut-tree.

Capt. Forrest closes his Volume with throwing out some very good thoughts on the best mode of preserving sea provision, or of victualling ships in warm countries, and also an idea which is very ingenious, and might be attended with much utility, of making a Map of the World on the grand scale of even several acres of level land; a scheme for the improvement of Navigation and Geography, analogous to that grand and comprehensive plan which had been proposed by Capt. Newte.

This work of Capt. Forrest displays a vast extent of nautical knowledge, great accuracy of observation, soundness of judgment, and that modesty which is the general concomitant of worth and genius.

ANECDOTES of the AUTHOR.

CAPT. THOMAS FORREST, Author of the work of which we have just given some account, was born in Edinburgh in 1729. His father enjoyed two posts under Government: Accomptant-general of Excise, and Store Keeper of Stirling Castle. Our Author went to sea in 1745, as a Midshipman in the Navy. He was afterwards in the East India Company's country service, in which he has made many country voyages from one part of India to another. His Voyage to New Guinea has been some years before the Public.

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. 11. 1s. Strahan and Cadell. 1792.

[Concluded from Page 202.]

IN Chapter XVI. the History is resumed.

After the successful campaign of 1695, William dissolved his second Parliament. "By this Parliament," our Author observes, "continental connections were first adopted into the political system of England, and the practice of borrowing and funding was introduced;" and he laments, not without reason, that, from the unskilful manner in which the supplies and loans were conducted, and from the corruption which had pervaded every department, many millions of national debt were unnecessarily contracted. He gives them credit, however, for "their efforts to secure the purity and independence of their successors," though even these efforts were directed by party spirit and factious motives. This picture, though unpleasing, we are afraid, is not drawn beyond the life. "The first triennial Parliament," he remarks, "commenced their political career with a measure no less consonant to justice than to the general desire of the nation." This was the Bill by which trials for High Treason were regulated according to the law and practice of England with respect to other crimes. In his detail of this important acquisition to the liberties of the subject, and of the other proceedings in Parliament, the Doctor preserves his usual animation and impartiality. His account also of the projected invasion from France, of the conspiracy to assassinate William, of the trial of the conspirators, and of the debates on the bill for attainting Sir John Fenwick, merits the same praise. We are pleased to find him, in one note, vindicating the unfortunate James from all concern in the intended assassination of William; and, in another note, vindicating William from the charge of personal enmity and severity against Sir John Fenwick. The following paragraph, while it justifies our opinion of the talents and political principles of the Author, contains such a deserved encomium on celebrated names as cannot be unacceptable to our readers.

"The patriotic exertions of the Commons in this session deserve to be remembered with the warmest gratitude by posterity. Both admiration and esteem are called forth, while we consider the ingenuity of individuals, in devising expedients to deliver the nation from the most pressing embarrassments; and the generosity

of parties, in suspending animosities, and cordially adopting those measures which were essential for restoring national credit and prosperity. While the example of their wisdom and success inculcates this encouraging maxim, that the patriot ought never to despair under the darkest and most perplexing aspect of public affairs, the resolutions and measures which they pursued, exhibit specific remedies for similar calamities, if they should occur at any future period. I shall only, in general, mention those facts which give an astonishing view of the spirit and wisdom displayed in the House of Commons. Every former session of Parliament, since the commencement of the war, had never proposed any thing farther, than to impose taxes adequate to the interest of the principal sums borrowed for the services of the year; and they had often failed in this purpose, through the insufficiency of the funds for the payment assigned to them, and Exchequer tallies were discounted at the rate of thirty or forty per cent. The House of Commons, during this session, not only provided funds for raising the whole supplies within the year, but also for discharging the deficiencies of all former supplies. The sum of five hundred and fifteen thousand pounds was voted for the relief of the civil list, which was in arrears, and the sum of one hundred and twenty-five thousand pounds for making good the deficiency in recoining the money. These resolutions, and the measures by which they were accomplished, while they reflect honour on all who acceded to them, consecrate the name of Mr. Montague, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, to distinguished and lasting applause. Possessed of an understanding penetrating and comprehensive, he devoted himself, with intense application, to the study of finance; and suggested expedients and resources, which not only eluded the researches of the most ingenious speculators, but exceeded the comprehension of many, who were far from being ignorant or inexperienced with respect to the ordinary business of the revenue. The names of the celebrated Sir Isaac Newton and Mr. Locke are also transmitted to our gratitude, for having contributed their assistance to Mr. Montague in this arduous business; and it is a pleasure to publish every circumstance, which adds to the

merit

merit of those whose memory is so precious to every friend of science and virtue. At the same time it may be observed, that all their ingenuity would have been exercised in vain, and all their expedients and resources must have failed, if the means and faculties of the nation had not been in a state of progressive improvement. A sum exceeding ten millions, raised within the space of one year, in a nation which had already supported seven expensive campaigns, affords the most unequivocal proof of the increase of national prosperity in consequence of the Revolution; and founds a just expectation that such prosperity will be progressive, as long as the soundness and vigour of the British constitution are preserved."

The peace of Ryswick, and the circumstances relating to it, are the subjects of Chapter XVII. After assigning the motives which disposed all parties to peace, Dr. S. points out the general advantages which the Allies gained by the war, in checking the power of France, and the particular advantages acquired by England, in securing the throne to William. He next warmly controverts an accusation brought against that Monarch for consenting, by a secret article in the treaty, that after his death the son of James should succeed to the Throne of England. This charge, which Mr. Macpherson supports with a considerable share of plausibility, and on which he eagerly declaims, as exposing the hypocrisy, the ambition, and the treachery of William, our Author examines with scrupulous accuracy, and after a patient and full investigation, boldly and decidedly rejects as wholly void of foundation. Without entering into the merits of the question, we cannot withhold from Dr. S. the praise of laborious research, and of clear and forcible reasoning. While he lays hold on every circumstance and inference, and shews an ardour little short of enthusiasm, to rescue the memory of his patriotic hero from such injurious imputations, we admire his moderation in abstaining from every offensive expression. Abuse and invective are common weapons in the hands of Mr. M.P.'s other antagonists. This adversary is the more formidable, because he throws them away, and enters the lists with no other armour but facts and arguments. Towards the close of this Chapter there is a character of Burnet as an Historian, which, keeping at an equal distance from that given by his admirers, and that given by his opponents, may not be far from the truth.

The History, in the next Chapter, reverts to the affairs of Scotland and Ireland. Those of the former kingdom are resumed from Chapter X. which concludes with the settlement of the Crown on William and Mary; and those of the latter from the battle of the Boyne in Chapter XII. The narrative is uniformly faithful, the principal facts are judiciously selected, and the reflections are liberal and manly. The violence of the Presbyterians in Scotland, and the unsettled temper and tumultuary proceedings of that nation, are well described. The declamation against bigotry (p. 470.) is the ebullition of an ardent and virtuous mind. The massacre at Glenco, and the desertion and miscarriage of the Scotch Colony at Darien, are related with a happy simplicity, which is calculated, more than the most laboured eloquence, to arrest attention and excite horror and indignation. The censure and the defence of the conditions granted on the surrender of Limerick are fairly stated, and satisfactory reasons are given for the tame submission of Ireland, at that time, to the government of England. The first Appendix subjoined to this Chapter contains an account of the original constitution of Presbytery, and its claim to a jurisdiction independent on civil government; and a short detail also of the controversy respecting the law of patronage; all of which may be new and amusing to the generality of English readers. The second Appendix is a collection of facts relative to the massacre at Glenco, which place the servants of the Crown in Scotland, and especially Lord Stair, in a very odious light, and leave a stain on the memory of William for countenancing so foul a deed.

After the peace of Ryswick, the animosities of parties, which had been suspended during the war, broke out afresh, obstructed the schemes of William, and disturbed the remainder of his reign. The vexatious measures pursued by the Commons in three sessions of two succeeding Parliaments, the changes in Administration, the intrigues of individuals, to undermine each other's influence, and their hostile attacks to drive each other from power, occupy Chapter XIX. The author sums up, very distinctly, the arguments for and against a standing army; indirectly condemns the narrow policy of depressing and securing the dependence of Ireland; and animadverts, in pointed terms, on the severe statutes enacted against Roman Catholics. He also takes occasion, without formally drawing a character of Lord Somers,

Somers, to pay a very high and just compliment to his memory.

In point of interesting matter, and able composition, Chapter XX. may vie with any in the Volume. The subjects of it are, the partition treaties; the circumstances which disposed England to join in the grand alliance, and enter into a war with France, and other public transactions till the death of William. In no part of his work does Dr. Somerville display deeper penetration into human character; more accurate research into historical facts and political motives, or more profound knowledge of the actual state of Europe, the true interest of its various States, and the views of its different potentates. He has dexterously availed himself of every information to develop the causes by which the jarring parties in England were brought to unite in gratifying the favourite wishes of the King; and he makes it evident, to the immortal praise of William's sagacity and wise management, that HE "engaged them, by a prudent conduct, by degrees, and without their perceiving it *." (p. 542. note.)

To the same general coincidence of causes is to be ascribed the wise measure of ensuring a Protestant succession to the throne of Great Britain, by a new Act of the Legislature, entailing it on the House of Hanover. At the same time there were certain particulars, according to our Author, which more directly and immediately operated towards accomplishing that important event. An intercepted letter from Lord Melfort, setting forth the warlike preparations and strength of France, and the defenceless state of England, as peculiarly favourable to the restoration of James;—the death, first, of the Duke of Gloucester, and next, of the abdicated King;—and the acknowledgement of his son as King of England by France and Spain, are represented as concurring to spread *general* alarm and indignation among all ranks and parties.

"To these circumstances and impressions," adds the Doctor, "we trace that political system, which, more or less, regulated the measures of every party, and of every administration in England, for many years subsequent to this period. The acknowledgement of the right of the Pretender by Lewis, who was in the most extreme degree obnoxious to the English, and upon the verge of hostilities against them, fixed

an association of ideas, which not only alienated the affections of the Tories from the son of James, but multiplied and corroborated the legal obstructions to his restoration, at a period when, if it had not been for them, he would have divided the affections of the nation. The tendency of Acts of Parliament, the language of every party, the avowed attachment of individuals, all run in favour of the Hanoverian succession. The Tories and the Whigs strove to excel in public zeal for this object: hence some of the leading men among the former, when, under the succeeding reign, they were really inclined to promote the inclinations of the Queen for the succession of her brother, found themselves entangled and hemmed in by the resolutions and statutes to which they themselves had contributed, and were forced to pursue their object by measures so clandestine and inconsistent, as not only frustrated their purpose, but brought disgrace and ruin upon their families."

In a note, the opinions of Mr. Hume and Mr. Macpherson concerning the sincerity and fair dealing of James, are examined and opposed.

In the concluding Chapter Dr. Somerville reviews the comparative strength, influence at court, share in administration, inconsistencies, merits and faults of the WHIGS and TORIES during the reign of William. This review, and the inferences deduced from it, will be read with pleasure and profit by all in the present generation whose minds are unbiassed. Even they who, from early attachment to the principles of either party, may think that full justice is not done to that party, must acquit the author of any invidious intention either to depreciate or to extol, beyond his own clear conviction. He next enumerates the benefits arising from the Revolution. 1st, It secured the liberties of England. 2dly, It infused a meliorating spirit into the constitution. 3dly, It saved the Protestant Religion. And, 4thly, It promoted toleration. These points are illustrated with a force and a fervour which evince the hand of a master, and a heart glowing with admiration of the British constitution, and exulting in the farther improvements towards which it is visibly tending. We regret that our limits will not permit us to extract any part of them for the entertainment of our readers; but we cannot deny them the pleasure of

* These were William's own words, in a letter to Pensionary Heinsius, lately published in Lord Hardwicke's Collections, Vol. II. p. 394.

perusing the character of William, with which the work concludes.

"The dawn of his life was lowering and clouded, and little promised that lustre which brightened the meridian day. He was born in the seventh month, a few days after the death of his father, whose authority had been declining under the opposition of the Louvestein faction. The son, while in his cradle, was stripped of all his hereditary dignities and offices by a general assembly of the States. His constitution was weak, his fortune narrow and embarrassed, his education cramped and neglected. The native vigour of his genius, called forth by the distresses of his country, confuted these inauspicious presages of fortune, and rendered his future life an uninterrupted career of patriotism and glory.

"The ambition of Lewis the Fourteenth, intruding into the frontiers of Holland, first opened to the young Prince a theatre for the display of those astonishing endowments, which proved him to be worthy of the honours, as well as the name, of his renowned ancestors. He was appointed Admiral, Captain General, and at last restored to the office of Stadtholder.

"The magnanimity, the exertion, and the perseverance, by which the Prince of Orange defeated the intrigues and the armies of Lewis not only protected the liberties and engaged the confidence of his country, but recommended him to the surrounding powers of Europe, trembling for their independency, as the fittest person to form and conduct a scheme of confederate resistance to the usurpations of France. While the grandeur of the design flattered his ambition, its connection with the liberties of the States interested his patriotic zeal.

"In the sequel of his history, it is difficult to say which we ought most to admire, the variety and excellence of his talents, or the success with which they were crowned. By a comprehensive discernment of the political interests of Europe; by penetration into the characters of individuals; by address in negotiation, he cemented States and Princes, whose interests and prejudices seemed most opposite and irreconcilable. By the firmness of his resolution; by fortitude under the most disastrous events; by fertility of expedients, he at last surmounted every difficulty; chastised the ambition of Lewis; exhausted the strength of France; and wrought the deliverance of Holland, England, Spain, and the Empire.

"As the most illustrious fame is an-

nexed to exploits in the cause of liberty, so, without a nearer insight into character, we are at a loss to decide, in particular instances, whether they result from the sordid motives of self-interest and ambition, or the more exalted ones of virtue and public spirit. That the love of liberty was predominant in the character of William; that his ambition was under the direction of principle, and subservient to the cause of justice and the rights of mankind, is attested by the uniform tenor of his actions. Private emolument was with him no consideration, when the interest of his country was at stake. The alluring bait of royalty he repelled with disdain, when proposed to him upon terms ruinous to the freedom of his country. His accession to the throne of England will appear no argument against this conclusion with those who consider not only how important it was to her deliverance, but that it was an essential link in the chain of measures, which was to connect and establish the liberties of Europe. If William had not ascended the throne of England, the grand alliance could never have been completed, and rendered efficient to overpower the armies of France, aided by James, master of the liberties of his subjects.

"That liberality of design which dignified his negotiations and extended his influence upon the continent, was no less conspicuous in the scheme of his domestic policy and government. By an impartial dispensation of favours to all parties in Holland and England, he moderated their violence, and employed their united strength in the defence of public liberty. No flattery, nor zeal for his personal aggrandisement ever seduced him to give scope to the resentment or usurpation of any party. It was the desire of his heart to accomplish the most extensive plan of religious toleration; and though he found himself thwarted by the prejudices of the people, yet he never relinquished his liberal purposes from the dread of obloquy or misrepresentation. His opinion, in questions of the greatest political moment, he maintained with a firmness rather honourable to his character than favourable to his interests.

"That his respect for religion was not feigned and political, but sincere and constant, appeared, not only from his regular and decent attendance upon the duties of social worship, but from the time and attention he allotted to private devotion. It was remarked, that he never mentioned the truths of religion but with seriousness and

and veneration; and that he expressed upon all occasions indignation against examples of profaneness and licentiousness. He maintained great equanimity under all vicissitudes of fortune; being neither immoderately elated with prosperity, nor dejected with adversity. Often fretted by the rudeness of faction, and the jealousy and discontents of his subjects, he still regulated his temper by the dictates of prudence, and resigned his private inclinations and interests for the sake of public peace. Though liable to sudden sallies of anger, yet he never harboured resentment in his breast; and he even treated some of those persons from whom he had received the highest personal injuries with mildness and generosity. To sum up his talents and his virtues: he possessed great natural sagacity, a retentive memory, a quick and accurate discernment of the characters of men. He was active, brave, persevering; and to these qualities, more than to his skill as a general, he was indebted for his military success. His knowledge in politics was extensive and profound; his application to business ardent and indefatigable. An enthusiastic lover of liberty, he was ever true to his principles; faithful in the discharge of every trust committed to him; and, in the characters of the statesman and general, acquired the confidence and praise of his friends, and excited the admiration and dread of his enemies.

“His talents and virtues belonged to the respectable rather than to the amiable class; and were formed to command esteem more than to engage affection.

“For literature and the fine arts he discovered no taste. He had acquired none of those graces which animate conversation and embellish character. A silence and reserve, bordering upon sullenness, adhered to him in the more retired scenes of life, and seemed to indicate not only a distaste for society, but a distrust of mankind. He was greatly deficient in the common forms of attention. His favours lost much of their value by the coldness of the manner with which he conferred them. He did not enough accommodate himself to the open temper of a people who had so freely devoted their allegiance to him. His warm and steady attachment to a few friends demonstrated that he was not destitute of private friendship. He was occasionally surprised into indulgences of mirth and humour, which shewed that he was not insensible to the relaxation of social amusement. But the infirmities of his constitution; the depression of his early

situation; a fatal experience of deceitfulness and treachery, derived from his political intercourse with mankind, the seriousness and weight of those objects which continually pressed down his mind, controuled a propensity, however strong, to confidence, affability, and pleasantry, and introduced habits of constraint and gravity, which draw a veil over the attractions of virtue, and frequently contribute, more than vicious affections, to render character unpopular.

“It would, perhaps, be difficult to select, from the various and wide range of biography, any two characters which form a more perfect contrast, than that which opens, and that which closes, the period of this history.

“In the character of Charles the Second, we are struck with a brilliancy of wit, and gracefulness of manners, destitute of any one ingredient of principle or virtue; with politeness, affability, gaiety, good-humour, every thing that captivates imagination, or gives delight for the moment.

“In the character of William, we turn our eyes to sterling merit, naked and unadorned; to stern integrity, incorruptible patriotism, undaunted magnanimity, unshaken fidelity; but no splendid dress or gaudy trapping to arrest the attention of the superficial observer. A deliberate effort of the understanding is necessary to perceive and estimate its deserts.

“Charles, with all his vices, was beloved while he lived, and lamented when he died.

“William, with all his virtues, respected abroad, respected by posterity, never obtained, from his subjects and contemporaries at home, the tribute of affection and praise adequate to the merit of his virtues and the importance of his services.”

It is with regret that our impartiality, as Reviewers, obliges us to take notice of some blemishes in this agreeable performance. The numerous errors in punctuation and typography are not to be charged on the Author; but he cannot be sheltered, in this manner, from censure, for various other instances of negligence and inaccuracy which occur; but which our limits will not permit us to enumerate or point out.

Like many of his countrymen, he uses the pronouns *they*, *their*, *them*, in the same sentence, with reference to different persons and objects; and in some few places we find mixed metaphors, and unnecessary expressions: but it would be painful to us to dwell on minute and inconsiderable faults, which, in reality, lie open only to the

the observation of the inquisitive and critical eye; and few of our readers will stop to notice them.

From the specimens and analysis which we have given, the reader of taste will be disposed to judge favourably of the information, the style, and the sentiments of the Author. We hesitate not to avow our opinion, that for judicious selection and arrangement of materials, for ingenious observation and solid reasoning, and for composition never languid, generally glowing, and sometimes highly eloquent, his work will hold a conspicuous place

among the productions of modern times. But what should particularly recommend it to general esteem is, the noble spirit, which it uniformly breathes, of genuine patriotism and pure morals. It must be read with avidity and pleasure by all who revere the memory of William, who rejoice in the Revolution which he accomplished, who admire the British constitution, and who are friends to religious liberty, to the valuable rights of man, and to the prosperity of those virtuous principles, by which alone these rights can be transmitted inviolate to posterity.

BOSWELL'S Life of JOHNSON.

[Concluded from Page 198.]

THE fine and firm feelings of friendship which occupied so large a portion of Johnson's heart, are eminently displayed in the many tender interviews which took place between him and his friends in the country, during his excursion into the North; an excursion which seems to have been undertaken rather from a sense of his approaching dissolution, and a warm wish to bid those he loved a last and long farewell, than from any rational hope that air and exercise would restore him to his former health and vigour. Soon after his return to the metropolis, both the asthma and dropsy became more violent and distressful. He had for some time kept a journal in Latin of the state of his illness, and the remedies which he used, under the title of *Ægri Ephemeris*, which he began on the 6th July, but continued it no longer than the 8th November, finding, perhaps, that it was a mournful and unavailing register. But still his love of literature did not fail. He drew out, and gave to his friend Mr. John Nichols, what, perhaps, he alone could have done, a list of the Authors of the Universal History, mentioning their several shares in that work. It has, according to his direction, been deposited in the British Museum, and is printed in the Gentleman's Magazine for December 1784. During his sleepless nights also, he amused himself by translating into Latin verse, from the Greek, many of the Epigrams of the *Anthologia*, which are printed in the collection of his works. The sense of his situation predominated, and "his affection for his departed relations," says Mr. Boswell, "seemed to grow warmer, as he approached nearer to the time when he might hope to see them again." This observation is founded on a letter, dated 2d Dec. 1784, written to Mr. Green at Litchfield, in which Johnson inclosed the Epitaph on his Father, Mother, and Brother, and

ordered it to be engraved on a stone, deep, massy, and hard, and laid on their grave, in the middle aisle in St. Michael's church. Having performed this pious office, he appears to prepare himself for that doom from which the most exalted powers afford no exemption to man. Death had always been to him an object of terror; so that, though by no means happy, he still clung to life with an eagerness at which many have wondered. But let him speak his own sentiments upon this subject.

"You know," says he, in one of his letters to Mrs. Thrale, "I never thought confidence with respect to futurity any part of the character of a brave, a wise, or a good man. Bravery has no place where it can avail nothing; wisdom impresses strongly the consciousness of those faults, of which it is perhaps itself an aggravation; and goodness, always wishing to be better, and imputing every deficiency to criminal negligence, and every fault to voluntary corruption, never dares to suppose the condition of forgiveness fulfilled, nor what is wanting in the crime supplied by penitence.

"This is the state of the best; but what must be the condition of him whose heart will not suffer him to rank himself among the best, or among the good? Such must be his dread of the approaching trial, as will leave him little attention to the opinion of those whom he is leaving for ever; and the serenity that is not felt, it can be no virtue to feign."

"During the whole course of his illness Dr. Heberden, Dr. Brocklesby, Dr. Warren, and Dr. Butler, Physicians, generously attended him without accepting of any fees, as did Mr. Cruikshank, Surgeon; and all that could be done from professional skill and ability was tried, to prolong a life so truly valuable. He himself, indeed, having on account of his very bad constitution been perpetually applying himself

to medical inquiries, united his own efforts with those of the gentlemen who attended him; and imagining that the dropical collection of water which oppressed him, might be drawn off by making incisions in his body, he, with his usual resolute defiance of pain, desired them to cut deep, when he thought that his surgeon had done it too tenderly.

"About eight or ten days before his death, when Dr. Brocklesby paid him his morning visit, he seemed very low and desponding, and said, "I have been as a dying man all night." He then emphatically broke out in the words of Shakespeare,

Canst thou not minister to a mind diseas'd?
Pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow?
Raze out the written troubles of the brain?
And with some sweet oblivious antidote,
Cleanse the full bosom of that perilous
Stuff

Which weighs upon the heart,"

To which Dr. Brocklesby readily answered from the same great poet:

——— therein the patient
Must minister unto himself."

Johnson expressed himself much satisfied with the application.

"On another day after this, when talking on the subject of prayer, Dr. Brocklesby repeated from Juvenal,

Orandum est ut sit mens sana in corpore sano,

and so on to the end of the tenth satire; but in running it quickly over he happened in the line

Qui spatium vitæ extremum inter munera ponat,

to pronounce *supremum* for *extremum*; at which Johnson's critical ear instantly took offence, and disconcerting vehemently on the unmetrical effect of such a lapse, he shewed himself as full as ever of the spirit of the grammarian."

Amongst a number of curious and deeply interesting circumstances which attended the last moments of this great man, Mr. BOSWELL relates the following:

"Nobody was more attentive to him than Mr. Langton, to whom he tenderly said, *Te texeam moriens deficiente manu.* And I think it highly to the honour of Mr. Windham, that his important occupations as an active statesman did not prevent him from paying assiduous respect to the dying Sage, whom he revered. Mr. Langton informs me, that "one day he found Mr. Burke and four or five more

friends sitting with Johnson. Mr. Burke said to him, "I am afraid, Sir, such a number of us may be oppressive to you." "No, Sir (said Johnson), it is not so; and I must be in a wretched state indeed, when your company would not be a delight to me." Mr. Burke, in a tremulous voice, expressive of being very tenderly affected, replied, "My dear Sir, you have always been too good to me." Immediately afterwards he went away. This was the last circumstance in the acquaintance of these two eminent men."

"Amidst the melancholy clouds which hung over the dying Johnson, his characteristical manner shewed itself on different occasions.

"When Dr. Warren, in the usual style, hoped that he was better, his answer was, "No, Sir. You cannot conceive with what acceleration I advance towards death."

"A man whom he had never seen before was employed one night to sit up with him. Being asked next morning how he liked his attendant, his answer was, "Not at all, Sir. The fellow's an idiot; he is as awkward as a turnspit when first put into the wheel, and as sleepy as a dormouse."

"Mr. Windham having placed a pillow conveniently to support him, he thanked him for his kindness, and said, "That will do—all that a pillow can do."

"He repeated with great spirit a poem, consisting of about fifteen stanzas in four lines, in alternate rhymes, which he said he had composed some years before, on occasion of a young Gentleman's coming of age; saying he had never repeated it but once since he composed it, and had given but one copy of it. From the specimen of it which Mrs. Piozzi has given of it in her "Anecdotes," p. 196, it is much to be wished that we could see the whole.

"As he opened a note which his servant had brought to him, he said, "An odd thought strikes me.—We shall receive no letters in the grave."

"He requested three things of Sir Joshua Reynolds:—To forgive him thirty pounds which he had borrowed of him—to read the bible—and never to use his pencil on a Sunday. Sir Joshua readily acquiesced.

"Indeed he shewed the greatest anxiety for the religious improvement of his friends, to whom he discoursed of its infinite consequence. He begged of Mr. Hoole to think of what he had said, and to commit it to writing; and upon being afterwards assured that this was done, pressed

pressed his hands, and in an earnest tone thanked him. Dr. Brocklesby having attended him with the utmost assiduity and kindness as his physician and friend, he was peculiarly desirous that this gentleman should not entertain any loose speculative notions, but be confirmed in the truths of Christianity, and insisted on his writing down in his presence, and as nearly as he could collect it, the import of what passed on the subject; and Dr. Brocklesby having complied with the request, he made him sign the paper, and urged him to keep it in his own custody as long as he lived.

Johnson, with that native fortitude which amidst all his bodily distress and mental sufferings never forsook him, asked Dr. Brocklesby, as a man in whom he had confidence, to tell him plainly whether he could recover. "Give me (said he) a direct answer." The Doctor having first asked him if he could bear the whole truth, which way soever it might lead, and being answered that he could, declared that in his opinion he could not recover without a miracle. "Then (said Johnson), I will take no more physic, not even my opiates; for I have prayed that I may render up my soul to God unclouded." In this resolution he persevered, and at the same time used only the weakest kinds of sustenance."

"From the time that he was certain his death was near, he appeared to be perfectly resigned, was seldom or never fretful or out of temper, and often said to his faithful servant, who gave me this account,

"Attend, Francis, to the salvation of your soul, which is the object of greatest importance:" he also explained to him passages in the scripture, and seemed to have pleasure in talking upon religious subjects.

"On Monday the 13th day of Dec. the day on which he died, a Miss Morris, daughter to a particular friend of his, called, and said to Francis, that she begged to be permitted to see the Doctor, that she might earnestly request him to give her his blessing. Francis went into the room, followed by the young Lady, and delivered the message. The Doctor turned himself in the bed, and said, "God bless you, my dear!" These were the last words he spoke.—His difficulty of breathing increased till about seven o'clock in the evening, when Mr. Barber and Mrs. Desmoulins, who were sitting in the room, observing that the noise he made in breathing had ceased, went to the bed, and found he was dead."

The faithful Biographer having traced the life of his illustrious friend from the cradle to the grave, and dropped tears of tenderness and affection to his memory, acknowledging himself unable to express his feelings for the loss of such a "Guide, Philosopher, and Friend," proceeds to collect into one view the capital and distinguishing features in the character of this extraordinary man, and with which he closes his highly excellent, instructive, and entertaining work.

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

(Concluded from Page 208.)

Propositions respecting the Foundation of Civil Government: By Thomas Cooper. Read March 7, 1787.

DISQUISITIONS concerning the origin of Civil Government and the abstract Rights of Man, we apprehend to be more curious than useful. Theories may be formed upon them which may appear very agreeable to truth on a superficial consideration, but will soon lose their pleasing effect on the mind, for want of the great basis of experience and historic evidence. A nice deduction of Civil Government from the consent of the people may be so artfully drawn as even to preclude a confutation; but we think that it can be productive of no good effects to civil society, and that there is a great probability of its being the means of very serious evils, by loosening the principles of loyalty in the minds of men. Civil Government

is an institution (to make use of that term for want of a better) founded on the broad basis of necessity. It has subsisted as long as we know any thing of the history of mankind, and there is that in human nature which absolutely stands in need of its influence. Whether, therefore, it originated immediately from Heaven, is of patriarchal descent, the natural consequence of parental authority, derived from long continuance of prescription, from conquest, or is solely from the people, are questions which we must confess to regard as almost equally contemptible. The last hypothesis is certainly the most dangerous, if we abide by experience in our determination of its merits, compared with that of the others; for its evil tendency has been repeatedly written in different countries, and in none more than our own, with blood and horror.

Mr.

Mr. Cooper in those Propositions, which are thirty-four in number, labours with much zeal and shew of reasoning to establish the latter principle as the foundation of Civil Government; and it must be allowed, that he hath said as much in its behalf as we remember to have seen in any of the celebrated philosophers and politicians who have already wasted their time in the discussion of it.

He says much about the people's covenanting with each other, and deputing by general consent Governors from themselves; but still one obstacle, and that we believe an insuperable one, will always remain against this fancy, namely, to prove *when such a circumstance actually took place*. We cannot find that any of the Governments that have been, or that now are in the world, originated in this manner. And even supposing that any one ever did, still we maintain, that after the extinction of the original covenantors, a new contract must have been formed, or else that Government then became tyrannical, as not having for its sanction the free consent of the people then under it. We are extremely sorry to observe men of fine parts and learning giving so much into vague theories upon a subject to which, of all others, perhaps, theory is the least applicable. What probable good can result to the people from so much declamation upon their *abstract rights*, and of their being the central point of all power and authority? Are the generality of men adequate to make such a use of these doctrines, even supposing their verity, as to be guarded against abusing them? In fact, whatever may be the *Rights of Man* civilly considered, yet we cannot but feel that his evil passions have so great a balance over his good, as to evidence at once the absolute necessity of a strong external restraint not derived from his own invention and consent. The same may be also said of the great bulk of mankind, as well as of every individual; and consequently renders the doctrine here animadverted on totally inapplicable to the present state of human nature. In the future state, or supposing that there will be a millennial existence of perfection in the present world, this doctrine may be put in practice, because there would be no possibility of any evils resulting from it. We could wish, in the mean time, that nothing further may be said or written upon this intricate and very delicate subject, that the people may live satisfied under a Government which must protect

all their real rights for its own interest and preservation.

Observations on the Art of Painting among the Ancients: By Thomas Cooper, Esq. Read December 21, 1785.

We meet Mr. Cooper here with much more satisfaction than on the subject of the preceding article. In this well-written paper he has exhibited much knowledge of the subject, true taste, and considerable learning. He considers, 1st, "Whether the Ancients had at any time more than four colours, and at what period more were in use?"

2d, "Whether they were deficient in *design, expression, colouring, composition*, (including *harmony of colouring, chiaro-scuro and grouping*), *invention, costume, or perspective*?"

3d, "What we know of them as *portrait, landscape, comic, and satirical* painters?"

4th, "What were the various modes of painting among the Ancients with respect to the *mechanical* parts of the art?"

And, 5th, "What miscellaneous observations appear worth noting?"

With respect to the *first*, Mr. Cooper hath shewn the probability, at least, of the very early ancient painters, as Apollodorus, Zeuxis, &c. being *acquainted* with more colours than four; though they commonly used no more; and the certainty that from Alexander the Great a multiplicity of colours was discovered and introduced among painters.

Mr. Cooper vindicates the general excellence of the Ancients in the articles comprehended under the second head of enquiry, in a very able and a very pleasing manner. In considering *costume*, or "an attention to probability (with respect to times, places, objects, persons, and circumstances) in the transaction represented," our author is severe on the Moderns in general for a failure in so important a point. After mentioning the faults of Raphael, Poussin, Paul Veronese, Guido, Corregio, and other great names, Mr. Cooper observes, "But it would be too tedious to enumerate all the great painters of modern ages who have egregiously offended against every precept of common sense in their admired productions; I shall therefore no longer disturb the ashes of the dead, but quit this part of my subject with a few observations on living Artists."

"When so great an authority as Sir Joshua

Joshua Reynolds * contends for the rejection of common sense in favour of somewhat that he terms a higher sense; when he laments, indirectly, that art is not in such high estimation with us as to induce the generals, law-givers, and kings of modern times to suffer themselves to be represented naked, as in the days of ancient Greece; when he defends even the ridiculous aberrations from possibility which the extravagant pencil of Rubens has so plentifully produced; it is not surprising that the artists of the present day should be led to reject the company of common sense; or that Sir Joshua's performances should furnish examples of his own precepts.

"Mrs. Siddons is represented by Sir Joshua in the character (as it is said) of the Tragic Muse: she is placed in an old-fashioned arm-chair. This arm-chair is supported by clouds, suspended in the air; on each side of her head is a figure, not unapt to suggest the idea of the attendant imps of an enchantress. Of these figures, one is supposed to represent Comedy, and the other Tragedy. Mrs. Siddons herself is decently attired in the fashionable habiliments of twenty or thirty years ago. If this be a picture of the Tragic Muse, she ought not to appear in a modern dress, nor ought she to be seated in an old arm-chair. If this be a portraiture of Mrs. Siddons, she has no business in the clouds, nor has she any thing to do with her aerial attendants. If this be Mrs. Siddons in the character of the Tragic Muse, the first set of objections apply, for she is dejected out of character. If this be the Tragic Muse in the similitude of Mrs. Siddons, the second objections apply, for she is placed in a situation where Mrs. Siddons could never be.

"In the death of Dido Sir Joshua introduces her sister lamenting over the corpse of the unfortunate Queen. This is possible: but he has also introduced Atropos cutting Dido's hair with a pair of scissors, a being equally real and apparent in the painting with Dido or her sister. This appears to me a gross offence against mythological probability; nor is it the only offence against the costume with which that picture is chargeable †.

"It is needless to dwell on the ana-

chronisms and improbabilities of West in his painting of the Scotch King Alexander, hunting; or on the representations of Dreams, by Fuseli; or to notice at length the well-known absurdities of his Night Mare, or his Ghost of Hamlet: nor shall I take up the time of the Society with a particular examination of possible and impossible events—of sacred and profane mythology—of persons real and allegorical—transactions, serious and ridiculous, so pompously displayed in Mr. Barry's series of paintings at the Adelphi: to all of us these gross violations of the plainest principles of common sense are well known, and I hope they will be the last instances of improbable concomitance with which the art of painting in this country will be disgraced."

Though we are not inclined, if it lay in our power, to contend the justice of these strictures, yet we apprehend that if Sir Joshua had paid the great debt of nature before Mr. Cooper took up the consideration of this subject, he would have been less severe upon an artist whose defects are swallowed up in his excellencies.

Mr. Cooper adds to these strictures some others concerning the breach of modesty in modern painters, in the perpetual and unnecessary display of the naked figure; and we wish that his strictures were impressed on the mind of every artist.

In portrait painting Mr. Cooper observes, "there is good reason to infer in favour of the Ancients, *at least* an equality with the Moderns;" but the same praise can hardly be allowed to them as landscape painters.

What he has observed concerning the modes of painting among the Ancients, and their colours, is very informing, and will afford much pleasure in the perusal. This article is, indeed, an elaborate disquisition upon a curious and interesting subject.

Two articles by Mr. James Watt, jun., one of which contains an accurate detail of a series of experiments proving the pernicious effects of Aerated Barytes, close the third volume of the Transactions of the Manchester Society; and as we think that the last volume rises superior in richness of contents to the former, so we hope that the fourth volume will rise even yet higher in value.

* Reynolds' Discourses, 8vo. p. 286.

† I allude to the circumstances under which a cloud is introduced behind Dido's sister.

On Sir Joshua's painting of the Infant Hercules, among other objectionable circumstances that occur to my recollection are, the introduction of the lion's skin, so easy to be mistaken for an anachronism of the Nemean lion's—the introduction of personages unnecessary to the story—the near approach of one of the attendants to the dreadful mouths of the serpents—and the disgusting antithesis of the front and back view of the naked children.

The New Annual Register ; or, General Repository of History, Politics, and Literature, for the Year 1791. To which is prefixed, a Continuation of the History of Knowledge, Learning, and Taste in Great Britain, 8vo. 7s. 6d. half-bound. Robinsons.

The Annual Register ; or, A View of the History, Politics, and Literature, for the Year 1789. 8vo. 7s. Boards. Dodsley.

IN thus placing the two Articles now before us, we follow not the order of seniority, but the order of publication ; as the New Register for 1791, was actually before the public some time before the old one for 1789 made its appearance. We have indeed observed with satisfaction, not only the punctuality, but the ability of the Authors of the New Annual Register. We have observed its progressive improvement from its infancy to its present state of maturity and perfection. The present Volume is indubitably the most important, as to its contents, that has yet appeared ; and we must confess that the execution is not unworthy of the subject. The Volume embraces the amazing Revolutions of France, of Brabant, and of Poland, The war of the Northern Powers, and our own domestic transactions are accurately detailed. In the course of the History we have found much new and interesting information, and particularly respecting the affairs of France, which are related in a style not unworthy the first Historians of the present age, and are apparently compiled from authentic and original materials.

The Authors profess themselves warm friends of liberty in general, yet they have treated many of the transactions in France with uncommon freedom, and have not been sparing of their censures whenever " the cause of liberty was disgraced, as in too many instances it was, by the populace of France and their demagogues."

If the vigour and animation of youth be thus conspicuous in the New Register, we reluctantly confess, that we observe with pain in its rival all the marks of decrepitude and old age ; and indeed its Editors seem to ground their claim for indulgence upon former services rather than upon their present merits. But that we may not seem to dispense either partial praise or unfounded censure, we shall select from each of the Volumes their different statements of the most important event which has fallen within the present compass of each ; we mean the storming of the Bastille.

NEW ANNUAL REGISTER.

" It has been generally believed, that the taking of the Bastille was the preconceived effort of reviving liberty ; but this was really not the case. Some of the most important

actions which have been achieved by courage or activity, have in their origin been directed by that imperceptible chain of events which human blindness terms accident or chance. Like the Hotel des Invalides, the Bastille had from the first moment of the alarm in Paris been put in a state of defence. Fifteen pieces of cannon were mounted on the towers ; and three field-pieces, loaded with grape and case shot, guarded the first gate. An immense quantity of powder and military stores had been brought from the arsenal, and distributed to the different corps ; the mortars had been exercised, the draw-bridge and gates strengthened and repaired ; the house of the governor himself was fortified, and guarded by light pieces of artillery. The shortness of the time had not permitted him to be equally provident in laying in a sufficient store of provisions. The forces which the fortrefs included were chiefly foreigners. On the morning of the 14th, several deputations had waited on the Marquis de Launay, the governor, to demand arms and peace : they were courteously received by him, and he gave them the strongest assurances of his good intentions. Indeed, it is said, that he was himself averse to hostile measures, had he not been seduced by the perfidious counsels of the Sieur Louis de Flue, commander of the Swiss guards, by the orders of the Baron de Bezenval, and by the promises of M. de Flelles. The Swiss soldiers had even been engaged by an oath to fire on the invalids who were in the fortrefs, if they refused to obey the governor ; and the invalids themselves, it is said, were intoxicated with a profusion of liquor which had been distributed among them.

" At about eleven o'clock in the morning, M. de la Rosiere, a deputy of the district of St. Louis de la Culture, waited on the governor, and was accompanied by a mixed multitude of all descriptions. He entered alone into the house of the governor, and the people remained in the outer court. " I come, Sir," said the deputy, " in the name of the nation, to represent to you, that the cannons which are levelled against the city from the towers of the Bastille have excited the most alarming apprehensions, and I must intreat that you will remove them." The governor replied, " that it was not in his power to remove the guns, as they had always been there, without an order from the King ; that he would however dismount them, and turn

them out of the embrasures." The deputy having with difficulty obtained leave from M. de Lofme, Major of the fortrefs, to enter into the interior court, summoned the officers and foldiers, in the name of honour and their country, to alter the direction of the guns, &c. and the whole of them, at the desire even of the governor, engaged themselves by oath to make no use of their arms, unless attacked. M. de la Rosiere, after having ascended one of the towers with M. de Launay, went out of the castle, promising to engage the citizens to send a part of the national guard to do the duty of the Bastille in conjunction with the troops.

"The deputy had scarcely retired before a number of citizens approached the gate, and demanded arms and ammunition. As the majority of them were unarmed, and announced no hostile intention, M. de Launay made no difficulty of receiving them, and lowered the first draw-bridge to admit them. The more determined of the party advanced to acquaint him with the object of their mission: but they had scarcely entered the first court, than the bridge was drawn up, and a general discharge of musketry destroyed the greater part of these unfortunate people.

"The motives of the governor for this apparent act of perfidy have never been explained, and it cannot be sufficiently regretted that the rash justice of the populace did not allow him to enter on his defence before some impartial court. All, therefore, that can be said at present is, that its immediate effect was to raise the resentment of the people almost to phrensy. The instantaneous determination was to storm the fortrefs, and the execution was as vigorous as the resolution was daring. An immense multitude, armed with muskets, sabres, &c. rushed at once into the outer courts. A soldier of the name of Tournay climbed over the corps-de-garde, and leaped alone into the interior court. After searching in vain for the keys of the draw-bridges in the corps-de-garde, he called out for a hachet—he soon broke the locks and the bolts; and being seconded by the efforts of the people on the other side, the two draw-bridges were immediately lowered. The people lost no time in making good their station, where for more than an hour they sustained a most severe fire from the garrison, and answered it with equal vigour.

"During the contest several deputations from the Hotel de Ville appeared before the walls with flags of truce, intending to persuade the besiegers to a peaceful surrender: but either they were not discovered amidst the general confusion, or, what is more probable, M. de Launay despaired of finding mercy at the hands of the populace, and still flattered

himself with some delusive hope of deliverance. The guards, who now acted openly with the people, proved of essential service; and, by the advice of some of the veterans of this corps, three waggons loaded with straw were set on fire under the walls, the smoke of which interrupted the view, and consequently intercepted the aim of the besieged; while the assailants, being at a greater distance, were able to direct their fire to the battlements with an unerring aim. In the mean time the arsenal was stormed, and a most dreadful havoc was prevented there by the prudence and courage of M. Humbert, who first mounted the towers of the Bastille: a hair-dresser was in the very act of setting fire to the magazine of powder, when M. H. whose notice was attracted by the cries of a woman, knocked the desperado down with the butt-end of his musket—next, seizing a barrel of saltpetre which had already caught fire, and turning it upside down, he was happy enough to extinguish it.

"Nothing could equal the ardour and spirit of the besiegers: an immense crowd, as if unconscious of danger, filled the courts of the fortrefs in spite of the unremitted fire of the garrison, and even approached so near the towers that M. de Launay himself frequently rolled large masses of stone from the platform upon their heads. Within, all was confusion and terror; the officers themselves served at the guns, and discharged their firelocks in the ranks. But when the governor saw the assailants take possession of the first bridge, and draw up their cannon against the second, his courage then was changed into despair, and even his understanding appeared to be deranged. He rashly sought to bury himself under the enormous mass, which he had in vain attempted to defend. While a turnkey was engaged in distributing wine to the soldiers, he caught the match from one of the pieces of cannon, and ran to the magazine with an intention to set it on fire: but a subaltern of the name of Ferrand repulsed him with his bayonet. He then went down to the Tour de la Liberté, where he had deposited a quantity of powder: but here also he was opposed by the Sieur Beguard, another subaltern officer, who thus prevented an act of insanity which must have destroyed thousands of citizens, and with the Bastille would have infallibly blown up all the adjacent buildings, and a considerable part of the suburb of St. Antoine. De Launay at length proposed seriously to the garrison to blow up the fortrefs, as it was impossible that they could hope for mercy from the mob. But he was answered by the soldiers, that they would rather perish than destroy in this insidious manner such a number of their fellow-citizens. He then

then hung out a white flag, intimating his desire to capitulate; and a Swiss officer would have addressed the assailants through one of the loop-holes of the draw-bridge—but the hour was past, and the exasperated populace would attend to no offer of capitulation. Through the same opening he next displayed a paper, which the distance prevented the besiegers from reading. A person brought a plank, which was rested on the parapet, and poised by a number of others. The brave unknown advanced upon the plank; but just as he was ready to seize the paper, he received a musket shot, and fell into the ditch. He was followed by a young man of the name of Maillard, son to an officer of the Chatelet, who was fortunate enough to reach the paper, the contents of which were—"We have twenty thousand pounds weight of gunpowder, and will blow up the garrison and all its environs, if you do not accept the capitulation."—M. Elie, an officer of the Queen's regiment, who was invested with a kind of spontaneous authority, was for agreeing to terms; but the people indignantly rejected the word Capitulation, and immediately drew up to the spot three pieces of artillery.

"The enemy now, perceiving that the great bridge was going to be attacked, let down the small draw-bridge, which was to the left of the entrance into the fortress. Messrs. Elie, Hulin, Maillard, Reole, Humbert, Tournay, and some others, leaped instantly on the bridge, and, securing the bolts, proceeded to the door. In the mean time the French guards, preserving their habitual coolness and discipline, formed a column on the other side of the bridge, to prevent the citizens from rushing upon it in too great numbers. An invalid came to open the gate behind the draw-bridge, and asked the invaders what they wanted? "The surrender of the Bastille," they cried; and he permitted them to enter. The conquerors immediately lowered the great bridge, and the multitude entered without resistance—the invalids were ranged to the right, and the Swiss on the left hand, and their arms piled against the wall. They took off their hats, clapped their hands, and cried out *Bravo!* as the besiegers entered. The first moments of this meeting passed in peace and reconciliation: but some soldiers on the platforms, ignorant of the surrender, unhappily fired upon the people; who, suspecting a second act of perfidy, fell upon the invalids, two of whom, the unfortunate Beguad, who had prevented the governor from blowing up the Bastille, and another equally innocent, were dragged to the Place de Greves, and hanged.

"The Sieurs Maillard, Cholat, Arné, and

some others, dispute the honour of having first seized M. de Launay. He was not in a uniform, but in a plain grey frock: he had a cane in his hand, and would have killed himself with the sword that it contained, but the grenadier Arné wrested it out of his hand. He was escorted by Messrs. Hulin, Arné, Legris, Elie, and some others, and every effort was exerted by those patriots to save his life, but in vain:—they had scarcely arrived at the Hôtel de Ville before his defenders were overpowered, and even wounded by the enraged populace, and he fell under a thousand wounds. M. de Lofme Salbrai, his major, a gentleman distinguished for his virtues and humanity, was also the victim of the popular fury. The Marquis de Pélleport, who had been five years in the Bastille, and during that time had been treated by him with particular kindness, interposed to save him at the risk of his life, but was struck down by a hatchet, and M. de Lofme was instantly put to death. The heads of the governor and major were struck off, and carried on pikes through the streets of the city. The rage of the populace would not have ended here—the invalids who defended the fortress would all have been sacrificed, had not the humanity of the French guards interposed, and insisted on their pardon."

ANNUAL REGISTER, by Doddsey.

"The next day, which was the famous Tuesday the 14th of July, will be long remembered in the history of mankind. On that morning the newly-formed army completed their means for offensive and defensive operations, by stripping the *garde meuble* and the invalids of their arms, and likewise by seizing a very considerable deposit or magazine of arms and ammunition, which were lodged in the hotel of the latter; all which they performed without meeting the smallest resistance. Thus provided, the idea of attacking the Bastille was instantly adopted, and De Launay, the governor, summoned to lay down his arms, and surrender the fortress. The difficulty of discovering the truth in such extraordinary cases, where every man's testimony on either side is liable to be warped by his prejudices and passions, was never more clearly shewn than upon the present occasion. The general report was, that De Launay held out deceitful hopes of compliance; that a number of Parisians came to the gates to demand arms and ammunition; that they were received within the outer court, then treacherously fired upon, and a cruel slaughter made. It is not easy to reconcile the parts of this story, nor give an air of probability to the whole. It is notwithstanding asserted and believed by the bulk of the Parisians,

with the same firmness as if it was an article of religious faith, and published as fact thro' every part of Europe. But on the other hand, the inconsistency and improbability of the story have not only been shewn, but the fact denied by positive evidence. It seems very probable, that the story might have been invented at the time to increase the animosity of the crowds who were pressing from all quarters upon the Bastille, and who could have no opportunity, either then or after, of ascertaining its truth or falsehood, supposing the possibility that in the heat and tumult of so new and dreadful a scene they could have attended to such an inquiry. In this case, the endeavour to support and give authenticity to the story afterwards will be easily accounted for; in the first place, to keep up and inflame the passions of the people; and in the next, with a view of palliating, in some degree, the scenes of blood and cruelty that followed.

"However that was, the enthusiasm and fury of the people was so great, that, to the astonishment of all military men (who did not yet know the weakness of its garrison) the Bastille, the citadel of Paris, with its seemingly impassable ditches, and its inaccessible towers and ramparts, covered with a powerful artillery, was, after an attack of two hours, carried by storm. De Launay was immediately dragged to the Place de Greve, and miserably murdered. M. de Lofme, the major of the Bastille, met with an equal fate and equal cruelty; although it has since been generally acknowledged, even by the democratic writers, that he was a man of great humanity, whose tenderness to the prisoners deserved far different treatment. This was indeed strongly confirmed by a remarkable circumstance which occurred at his death; for the Marquis de Pelleport, a young man whose fashion and figure, independent of his rank and generosity, entitled him to respect, was so deeply impressed with the kindness which he had experienced from the major when he was himself a prisoner, that eagerly clasping him in his arms, in the midst of all this terror and danger, he most pathetically intreated the people to spare the life of his friend, to whom he owed so much. His intreaties were in vain; the major's head was cut off, and his grateful and generous friend with difficulty escaped the same fate.

"On this day it was that the savage custom of insulting and mutilating the remains of the dead, and of exhibiting their heads to public view upon pikes, which had so long been the opprobrium of the governments and people in Constantinople, Fez, and Morocco, was first introduced into the polished city of Paris; and, like other evil habits, has since taken so deep a root, that it may seem a question whe-

ther it can ever be eradicated, except by some convulsion similar in violence to that from which it derived its origin.

"The garrison of the Bastille, excepting only a few gunners and artillery-men, who held a sort of sinecure places, consisted only of a handful of old invalids, amounting to something above fifty in number. On taking the place, the new-formed soldiers loudly exclaimed, "Let us hang the whole garrison!" but the French guards, who still retained some share of their old monarchical and military notions, could not endure that old soldiers, who had once served under the same banners with themselves, should be thus sacrificed in cold blood; they accordingly pleaded so effectually for them, that they preserved the trembling wretches from that fate which they instantly expected."

On one other topic we are reluctantly compelled to be more severe than is in general our custom or inclination; but we hold it a duty to chastise indolence and negligence, and still more, dissimulation, in failing to acknowledge obligations wherever they are found. We have observed with inexpressible surprize, that the whole History of the French Revolution, from the meeting of the States General, as related in the *old Annual Register*, is copied almost *verbatim & literatim* from an anonymous English Pamphlet published some time since by Debrett; a Pamphlet which bears no marks of authenticity; which to our certain knowledge is inaccurate in many instances, and which was never considered in any other light than as a mere party squib. That we may not, in this instance, appear to have censured without just grounds, we shall lay before our readers a few passages from both the publications, and request of them, at the same time, if they wish to be satisfied further on this head, only to be at the trouble of comparing for themselves.

HISTORICAL SKETCH of the FRENCH REVOLUTION, published by Debrett.

"Two great questions were now at issue between the three classes, and the King's absolute authority was appealed to by all parties to determine them.

"The first and the leading question was this:

"Are the deputies of the three orders of the state to meet together in one assembly, in which all the concentrated power of the states general shall reside? or, shall they be divided, as in 1614, into three chambers, through each of which a resolution

lution must be carried before it becomes the acknowledged will of the states? The first of these alterations was called, for conciseness, "voting by heads," "*voter par têtes*;" the other, "voting by orders," "*voter par ordres*."

"The second and relative question was as follows:

"Shall the number of the deputies from each order be the same as in 1614; that is, nearly three hundred from the Clergy, about as many from the Nobles, and as many from the Third Estate? or, shall the Third Estate send six hundred deputies, whilst the Clergy and Nobles send, as before, about three hundred deputies each? This latter alternative was called, "The Double Representation of the People."

"Upon the decision of this question depended the value and benefit of the other question to the Third Estate. It was unhappily laid down by all the popular writers, that the three Estates met to quarrel and to subdue one another before they subdued despotism. It was also taken for granted, that the Clergy and Nobility, being "privileged Classes," would mostly stand together; and therefore, if each order sent three hundred, the commons would have only three hundred votes against nearly six hundred votes, and then it would be less disadvantageous for the people if the orders voted in separate chambers as in 1614. But, on the other hand, if the Double Representation was allowed, the Commons would have six hundred votes against the three hundred of each separate order, and would be equal to the two other orders joined. The voting by heads, viz. in one consolidated assembly, would then decide the victory for the Commons, because it was expected that all their members would hold together, and that some of the Curates would join them."

ANNUAL REGISTER, published by Doddsley.

"Two great questions were at issue between the three orders or classes from which that body was to be drawn, namely the Nobles, the Clergy, and the Tiers l'Etat, or Commons; and these necessarily agitated the whole nation. The first was, Whether the deputies of the three orders of the state should meet together in one assembly, in which all the concentrated powers of the States General should reside? or, Whether they should be divided, as they had been at the last meeting in 1614, into three chambers, through each of which a resolution must be carried (or at least through two of them) before it became the acknowledged act of the

states? "Voting by heads" was the term applied to the first of these alternatives, and "voting by orders" to the second.

"The next question was, Whether the number of deputies from each of the orders should be the same as in 1614, which was about three hundred of each? or, Whether the Clergy and Nobles still adhering to their former numbers the Third Estate should be allowed to send six hundred deputies, which would be equal to both in number?

"This was called the Double Representation of the people. And the gaining of this point was not only the great and principal object in view with the Third Estate, but united the wishes of the republican party, and of all the factions throughout the kingdom, under whatever denominations they were classed. This was deemed, even by moderate men, in some degree necessary, as it was generally taken for granted, that the court itself most unwisely adopted the opinion, that the Clergy and Nobles, being privileged bodies, would coalesce, and act nearly, if not entirely, together; so that forming two bodies to one, and amounting to about double in number, whether they voted by orders or by heads, it was supposed that they would carry every question against the Commons. But if the double representation took place, the Commons would then have six hundred votes to oppose the three hundred of each other order, and they were sure of desertions from each; particularly that many of the Curates would join them, while they had nothing less than a certainty that the members of their own order would hold well together."

HISTORICAL SKETCH.

"The States had been summoned for the 27th April, and most of the deputies were assembled on that day at Versailles; but as the numerous deputation from Paris was not yet elected, the King deferred the opening of the States to the 4th of May. The factions who were thus brought to clash together from the different parts of the kingdom, were by this time pretty well distinguished, and ranged under their respective chiefs. They may be classed under three great divisions, which were broken into other smaller parties.

1st. "The aristocratic party, who were resolved to support, at all hazards, the separation of the states into three chambers, and the respective *veto* of each chamber on the others.

2dly, "The moderate or middle party, who,

who, though averse to the distinction of three separate orders, wished for a British Constitution, or, as that phrase implies a little British Vanity, let it be called, "a Constitution founded on the principle of reciprocal controul." Mounier led this party in the Third Estate, and along with him M. Bergasse, and Malouet, deputy from Auvergne."

DODSLEY'S ANNUAL REGISTER.

"The States had been summoned for the 27th of April, and most of the deputies were on that day assembled at Versailles; but the numerous deputation from Paris, as well as the multitude of the electors, occasioned so much delay in the elections of that city, that the King thought it necessary to defer the opening of the assembly unto the 4th of May. The factions who were thus brought from all parts of the kingdom to clash together, and shew their animosity at Versailles, were soon distinguished, and were arranged under their respective leaders before the formal opening of the assembly. They were classed under three great divisions, and these subdivided into smaller parties.

"The first was the aristocratic party, who were determined to support, at all events, and at all hazards, the ancient form and mode of proceeding, by a separation of the states into three chambers, and by each chamber retaining its respective *vetos*, or negative on the others. This party was considerable, whether considered with respect to number, or to the talents and ability of its leaders, in both orders of the Nobles and of the Clergy.

"The second division was that of the middle or moderate party; who, though averse to continue the distinction of three separate orders, as too complicated and difficult a system for practice, yet wished for a constitution founded upon the British principle of reciprocal controul, such as we have already taken notice of. Though this party was not near so numerous as the former, yet it included names, both with respect to talents and integrity, which ranked high among the most eminent in the kingdom; and even among the Commons was supported by such men as Mounier, Bergasse, and Malouet.

HISTORICAL SKETCH.

"The garden belonging to the palace of the Duke of Orleans (called La Palais Royal), had long been a public garden, and was now fixed upon as the spot, where hired orators inflamed the populace to acts of violence; it had long (says the Duke's enemies) been the theatre of all the crimes

of licentiousness, it was now become the theatre of all the crimes of ferocity. The form of parliamentary debates was mimicked in various places, orators upon chairs and benches harangued the mob, and moved strong resolutions of censure (blended with menaces of outrage) against the Princes, the Courtiers, the Nobles, and the Clergy; Bulletins containing the news of Versailles were read to the crowd and afterwards debated upon; when, if any one presumed to justify the Nobles or censure the Commons, he was assaulted, ill-treated, obliged to run away, or to make a formal *Amende Honorable*, and cry, "Vive le Tiers Etat."

"As an instance of the strange scenes which this garden exhibited, I must (desiring my readers to remember that I have apologised for it beforehand) repeat a story mentioned in all the foreign newspapers. M. D'Epresmeville, as the great promoter of the obstinacy of the Nobles, was at that time the chief object of popular rage. An orator of the Palais-Royal made a motion one day "to fire his house at Paris, and murder his wife and children." These horrid words were received with applause; but another orator, who felt that such proposals went a little too far, and yet they could not be warded off by appealing to justice and humanity, got up in his turn, and addressed the mob as follows: "Gentlemen, you may assure yourselves that the scheme of revenge now proposed would be no punishment to the offender. His house and furniture belong to the landlord, his wife belongs to the public, and his children may, perhaps, belong to any one of you." This jest equally false and brutal had, however, the desired good effect; the mob laughed, and were disarmed of their fury."

DODSLEY'S ANNUAL REGISTER.

"The garden of the Palais-Royal, belonging to the Duke of Orleans, which we have before observed to have been a scene of great and constant enmity, was now become the grand theatre of popular, or, as it may be called, mob politics. The Duke's enemies said, that after long being the scene of all the crimes of licentiousness, it was now become the theatre of all the crimes of ferocity. Hired orators were here employed to inflame the multitude to every act of the most atrocious violence. Each of these, exalted upon a stool, chair, or table, was surrounded by a groupe as considerable as could come within a reasonable distance for hearing; and was obliged to act as moderator, or president, to prevent the tumultuous interference of the

the eager voices, which all wished to be heard at the same time. In these groupings all the forms of parliamentary debates were imitated or mocked; violent resolutions of censure, intermixed with menaces of direct outrage, were passed against the Princes, the Courtiers, the Nobles, and the Clergy; nor did the Queen always escape. These groupings were fed, and still more inflamed, by the frequent arrival of bulletins or notes, bringing an account of the proceedings at Versailles, and of the speeches or expressions used by the most violent leaders of the Commons. These were instantly read to the crowd, and heard with the most eager enthusiasm; but if any man was so foolish or unfortunate enough to say any thing in defence of the Court or the Nobles, or to express any disapprobation of the conduct of the Commons, nothing less than the swiftness of his heels, or his instantly submitting to make a formal *Amende Honorable*, by crying aloud, "*Vive le Tiers-Etat!*" could save him from immediate corporal ill treatment.

"As it is not easy to form any conception of the scenes which were exhibited at this time in these gardens, and by these orators, it may not perhaps be thought entirely incurious to relate the particulars of one of them, which was distinguished by some peculiarities from the general class. We have heretofore shewn that M. d'Espremeuil, by his vigorous opposition in the Parliament of Paris to the designs of the late Minister, and by his consequent imprisonment, had become the idol of the populace. He had since been elected by the nobility of Paris one of their deputies to the states, and being charged as one of the great promoters of the obitancy

shewn by that order in their conflict with the Commons, not only lost his former popularity, but became one of the most odious men in the kingdom, particularly with the Parisians. One of the orators in the Palais-Royal made a motion one day, that as they could not reach his person, "they should burn his house in Paris, and murder his wife and children." This horrid proposal was received with such marks of approbation as seemed to insure its adoption; but another orator thinking that this proposal went too far, and knowing that no appeal to justice or humanity could be of the smallest use, mounted the stool in turn, and harangued the mob in the following terms: "Gentlemen, you may assure yourselves that the scheme of revenge now proposed would be no punishment to the offender; for his house and furniture belong to the landlord; his wife belongs to the public; and his children may perhaps belong to some of yourselves."

"This scandalous and brutal jest, and as false in every sense as it was brutal, was, however, so well calculated to suit the capacity and taste of his auditors, that it produced the effect intended by the orator: the mob laughed, their rage evaporated in the clumsy jest, and M. d'Espremeuil's house and family were saved."

These extracts are taken at random from the two publications, and we should have found no difficulty in extending them farther, as the latter History is almost entirely, neither more nor less than a transcript of the former. The circumstance is, we believe, almost unprecedented in the annals of literature, and certainly requires some explanation from the Authors of the Annual Register.

INTELLIGENCE respecting ARTS and AGRICULTURE.

SHEEP FED ON THE LEAVES OF TREES.

WITHOUT a rigid economy, agriculture can never be carried to its highest pitch of perfection; and for the want of it much waste is sustained, and great losses incurred in many parts of Britain. In other countries they are often obliged to have recourse to expedients for supporting their live stock which we would despise; but which we might often imitate with great profit. The following affords a lesson of this sort:

"In the month of June," says M. Crette de Palluel, "foreseeing a scarcity of forage, and desirous of finding a food for my sheep without consuming my vetches, I fell upon an expedient that succeeded with me perfectly well. I

sent a person every day to prune twenty elm trees, and leave the branches scattered in the way where my sheep were to pass. These sheep, to the number of 550, made an abundant repast on the leaves, and then the branches were bound up in faggots. My sheep had no other nourishment till the harvest was got in. The elms have suffered nothing; as I took care they should be properly pruned. I also, in the months of September and October, pruned my willows and poplars, all the branches of which I preserved in a dry state; and this food was of great use to me during the winter for my sheep. I can affirm, that those which were not intended for the butcher lived upon nothing else but these branches.

"I also fattened 300 sheep with potatoes and cabbages, for which I got a very good price."

I have long ago remarked, that sheep can be easily and well sustained during a storm of snow in winter, upon branches of fir trees, thus cut down daily and given to them. Firs can be reared on almost every sheep farm without difficulty; and if plantations for this purpose were duly made, and carefully thus applied, many thousand head of sheep might be annually saved, that at present inevitably perish. Yet I never heard of a plantation that had been made for that purpose; and very few that had ever been applied in that way any time. The sheep that are thus lost may be said to be sacrificed by ignorance on the altar of pride.

JOHN HOLMES, of the Butts, near Walsall, Staffordshire, wishes to communicate, through the channel of this Magazine, a mode of rendering *damaged grain wholesome*, as discovered by himself, and which, as a well-wisher to mankind, he is desirous to have more generally known.—When corn, in wet harvests like the present one, cannot be gathered by reason of the continual rains before it is damaged; if the farmers would be at the trouble, after the grain is threshed, to take it to the kilns and dry it, it would extract from it the stain and bad effluvia, and render it nearly as useful for feeding cattle as if it were well got, and much more wholesome than that which is heated by being gathered too quick. Bad provender brings on the pestilential murrain. Beeves, sheep, and hogs, fed with damaged grain (and it will this year be given to them, for it cannot be applied to any other purpose) affect the health of mankind. A remedy is now offered by the author of this to his country and the world. A farmer may soon erect a kiln; or a common kiln for a whole parish might be built, where maltsters kilns cannot be had. All grain not gathered dry soon grows mouldy; and particular care ought always to be taken to dry it, or it will not be fit either for the use of man or beast.

MODE OF PRESERVING BUTTER FRESH AND SWEET THROUGH THE WINTER.

BESIDES the oleaginous portion which constitutes the essential part, butter contains a quantity of whey, combined with the former by the intervention of a

cafeous substance. The two latter, of which about one third of the mass consists, are the first to change, and dispose the former to grow rancid, which would otherwise remain sweet a considerable time.

To separate these, any quantity of fresh butter should be placed on a slow fire, and heated till it is nearly ready to boil. It is then to be removed, and set by for a few hours to settle. The oleaginous part will swim on the top, and may be taken off with a spoon; when it should be put into earthen pots, and suffered to cool. When perfectly cold, the pots are to be covered over, and set in a cold place, till the butter is wanted for use. No salt is necessary. Two parts of this depurated butter will go as far as three of common butter for all culinary purposes. A portion for ordinary uses may be obtained also from the dregs, by setting them over the fire to boil a short time, frequently stirring them, when another portion of the oleaginous substance, of inferior quality, will be separated.

J. C.

SUBSTITUTE FOR SUGAR.

WHILST the high price of Sugar renders it to the frugal a matter of regret that it is so necessary an article of consumption; and the tales of cruelty exercised on our African brethren, re-sounding from land to land, have given the Philanthropist a far nobler motive to forego its use; a substitute for what may now scarcely be deemed a luxury will probably be by no means unacceptable. Honey has been proposed, honey has been adopted; but to many its peculiar flavour occasions a disgust that they cannot overcome. Now this flavour may be removed, without any injury to its sweetness, by a very simple process. Late experiments in chemistry have taught the use of charcoal in purifying various substances. This led to its application to the purpose of freeing honey from its peculiar flavour, which was attended with the completest success. Four pounds of honey being boiled with two pounds of water, and one of well-burnt charcoal, on a gentle fire, till the syrup began to acquire some degree of consistency, the charcoal was separated by a strainer. The clear syrup being then boiled till it was of a proper consistence, it was found to be as free from any disagreeable flavour as syrup of Sugar. This, therefore, might be applied to every purpose for which Sugar is commonly used. If the charcoal were coarsely powdered, I should imagine a smaller quantity would as effectually answer the purpose.

R. W.

STATE

S T A T E P A P E R S.

No. I.

THE DECLARATION of the PRINCES his MOST CHRISTIAN MAJESTY'S BROTHERS, and the PRINCES of the BLOOD united with them : Addressed to FRANCE and to all EUROPE, and containing their SENTIMENTS and INTENTIONS.

ALTHOUGH it is evidently manifest that the Confederate Powers, whose troops are assembled on the frontiers of France, neither wage war against the King nor the Nation, but solely against the factious, who oppress both ; and, notwithstanding the Declaration published in the names of their Majesties the Emperor and the King of Prussia, by the reigning Duke of Brunswick, sufficiently demonstrates the motives and views of this formidable coalition ; the Princes, his Most Christian Majesty's brothers, the Princes of the Blood united with them, the valiant Nobility marching in their train, and the flower of the nation ranged under their standard, cannot make a junction with foreign armies (which a declaration of war, made in the name of France, has brought into their country) without explaining to his Majesty, and to all Europe, their motives, their sentiments, and their intentions.

When we first took the resolution of leaving the kingdom, it was not so much from a desire for our own personal safety, as for that of the King, by frustrating the mischiefs which threatened us, and to solicit for him that assistance which his situation did not allow him to ask for himself.

And now that we are on the point of returning into our country, it is with the satisfaction of having accomplished these two great objects, and finding ourselves on the eve of enjoying the advantages of our success.

The emigration from our country was to make ourselves the safeguard of his Majesty : our return presents the prospect of his approaching emancipation, as well as that of his people.

The former, the effect of violence, has prevented its being carried to the greatest extremity : the latter, protected by the most formidable armies, makes the guilty faction (whom Providence has, in a manner, inspired to provoke them) tremble at their approach.

To recapitulate the almost incredible occurrences which have filled up the interval of these two periods, would be to recall the remembrance of the most horrible crimes, and the most afflictive sorrows ; but at this

moment, when the attention of the whole universe is fixed upon us, and all Europe is in motion for the recovery of its tranquillity ; at this moment, in which those who support the Throne are declared rebels by those who are oversetting it ; it becomes an indispensable duty to make known to the Nations, and to hand down to posterity, a detail of that chain of principal events which at once justify what we have done, what we are doing, and what is doing for us.

Three years have elapsed since a conspiracy of atrocious minds conceived the project of substituting, instead of the ancient structure of our Monarchy, the shapeless form of an indefinable Government, the incoherence of which could only, and, indeed, has produced the most barbarous anarchy.

It was from the Assembly of the States General that this monstrous system sprung, unnatural in its principle, encouraging revolt, overturning all authority, and breaking the bonds of social order. On convoking it the King had said to his people, " What must I do to make you happy ? " and, by the blackest ingratitude, this signal mark of his goodwill became the source of all his misfortunes.

In their first sittings the Tiers Etat, abusing the preponderance which a treacherous Minister had obtained for it, attacked the other two orders : they were sacrificed, and very shortly after the Assembly, governed by a licentious democracy, refractory to its mandates, perjured in its oaths, and trampling under foot the conditions of its existence, erected itself into a Constituent Assembly, and seized possession of the whole Legislative Power ; an usurpation which, in its principle, has destroyed and rendered effectually null and void all that they have since done.

Posterity will scarcely be able to believe the abominable excesses which have been the consequence of that first departure from order : it will hardly be able to conceive, that in three months time the horrible artifices which were made use of could have produced such delusion as to extirpate a mild people, attached to its King, and substitute in its place nothing but *hordes of robbers, cannibals, and regicides !*

Oh ! that we could, at the price of our lives, efface the memory of those shocking days which will for ever fully the annals of our history, in which the asylum of Kings was violated by a frantic populace, the Queen's life threatened, his Majesty's guards butchered before his eyes, and triumphant usurpation leading captive, after hav-

ing loaded him with insults, a virtuous Monarch, who was ever the Father of his people.

One would have thought that the general cries of indignation excited by the crimes of the 5th and 6th of October 1789, preceded by the scandalous scene of the 14th of July, would have made the people of Paris blush for ever at the mad excesses into which they suffered themselves to be drawn, and preserved the French name from a fresh stain of the same nature; but the violences committed on the 18th of April 1791, in the Palace of the Tuilleries, and the insults then offered to Royal Majesty, prolonged that train of horrors, the measure of which was filled up by the arrest at Varennes on the 21st of June following, and by the ignominious circumstances which attended it.

The anti-monarchic faction, irritated at seeing that their Monarch had attempted to escape from the disgrace and torment of his captivity; irritated still more that he had seized the first moment of liberty which he had enjoyed for near two years to protest against all the acts, consents, speeches, and sanctions which constraint had forced from him—dared to interrogate him; they again put fetters on him, as well as on the Queen, and deliberated whether they should not drag them both as criminals before their Tribunal. They did it not; but by a refinement of villainy not less cruel, though more advantageous to their views, they made use of, at one and the same time, the most savage menaces, and the most treacherous illusion, to compel this unfortunate Monarch himself to subscribe to the degradation of his Throne, and the ruin of his people.

No personal danger, if it had threatened him only, could have moved his soul: he has recently proved it. But they exhibited to him the poignard uplifted against what he held most dear; they told him that his refusal would lead to the massacre of his most faithful servants; and, at the same time, they held up to him the hopes of repentance on the part of his people, and the return of tranquillity—He signed.

What has been the fruit of all this?—Tranquillity has not been restored; and the momentary release of the King from captivity (which was done with no other view than to impose on foreign nations) was soon after succeeded by renewed scenes of violence. Can there be a stronger characteristic mark of it than enforcing him wantonly to declare war against his Ally, against his nephew, and against a Sovereign whose protection he could not but desire? Had he been free, this King, who had made such repeated sacrifices from a fear of doing an injury to his peo-

ple, would he have drawn on them this terrible scourge, greater than any other calamity which they have brought headlong on themselves?

The greatest condescensions will never stop the impetuosity of seditious villainy, nor the combined manoeuvres of an usurping faction: its audacity nourishes itself by the terror which it inspires, and yields only to the apprehension which it creates.

Whatever the King has suffered, whatever he has done, said, or written, against his well-known will, has not prevented these barbarous libellers from continuing to load him with the most disgraceful opprobrium, to expose his august consort to the outrages of an hired populace, who have answered her complaints by the most ferocious invective, and have even disputed with her the privilege of claiming the pity of her people. In these several triumphs they have exhibited the Sovereigns as chained to their designs. In the different progresses of his continued detention, they have made use of him as an organ to persuade Europe of his pretended liberty. But though no one has been imposed on by this cruel derision, they continue impudently to persist in it, and force him to declare himself at liberty at the very moment they are disposing of his Council, and imprisoning and massacring his Ministers; at the moment they are suppressing his guard, and arresting the faithful Captain of it; at the moment they are suffering his Majesty to be denounced, menaced, and publicly insulted; and that the most villainous *canaille*, breaking open the doors of his Palace, come with pikes in their hands (as it had done on the 20th of June preceding) to signify to him, with unblushing effrontery, its will, and pollute his sacred head with the most disgraceful symbols of revolt. That such horrible iniquity should pass unpunished, makes nature shudder. But so far from punishing these guilty persons, the reigning faction multiplies them, and invites to the capital the most determined assassins from all parts of the country, as if it wished to announce, in the face of all Europe, armed against such crimes, that at the last hour of the Revolution, its atrocity surpasses even the horrible excesses which marked its first progress.

This affecting review of the attempts committed against the person of the King, grieves our soul too poignantly that we should reflect on it any longer. It therefore remains with us only rapidly to expose the other attempts, which have violated all the laws of the kingdom, and destroyed public order to its very foundation.

The force and the dignity of the Throne being annihilated, all the powers of it have been

been accumulated in the grasp of a factious majority, governed by incendiary Clubs; and which (being supported within by hired auditors, and without by seditious gangs of people) has exercised, without shame, the most arbitrary despotism, against which it has never ceased to declaim.

We have seen it proscribing indistinctly abuses and privileges; confounding destruction with reform; opposing an intemperate licentiousness to the wise liberty which a beneficent Monarch had offered to his people, occupied only in destroying it; encompassing itself with ruins; undermining all kinds of property; attacking all the revenues, particularly that which was appropriated to the dignity of the Throne; suppressing the inseparable distinction of Monarchical Government, held sacred from immemorial possession; stripping the Crown of prerogatives which the whole nation, with the unanimous consent of its different parts, had commanded to be respected; and reducing the Royal power even to less than a shadow.

They destroyed the administration of justice by trusting fortunes, privileges, and persons to the incapacity of subaltern judges, removable at pleasure; placed out of the reach of the observation of the supreme head of the State, and dependent on the caprices of a mob, masters of their choice and of their fate.

They invaded the property of the Clergy at the moment in which they were offering to the finances of the State sacrifices capable of restoring them; they changed and confounded the limits of ecclesiastical jurisdiction; exacted from the pastors an oath inconsistent with their consciences; offered them the alternative of apostacy or deprivation.

The Clergy of France having remained unshaken in their duties, excepting a very small number of renegadoes, who did themselves justice by separating from a body worthy of public veneration, the Assembly not only dared to declare the episcopal Sees vacant, interdicted the Apostolic functions to those who held them by divine mission, and replace them by false titularies destitute of all canonical appointment; but add all the horrors of persecution, deliver over the ministers of religion to the unbridled fury of a mad populace, put fetters on them, banish them, and issue decrees against them dictated by the most inhuman fanaticism.

They even aim to overthrow religion itself by ill-treating its Ministers in the cruelest manner. Enemies to all authority know that religion is the surest pledge for the obedience of the people; that there is no religion without form of worship, and no form of worship without Ministers: no Mi-

nisters without a regular institution; and no regard for established Ministers if their income is uncertain and precarious.

It is therefore in consequence of their system of absolute independence that they wish to destroy religion, by destroying at once its worship, its Ministers, the laws of their institution, and the respect due to their condition.

Their cavillers, publicly professing atheism and immorality, labour incessantly to take away from the people the consolation and the salutary restraint of religious ideas; encouragements and even rewards are solemnly decreed in favour of scandal and impiety; the churches prophaned and shut against the Catholics; the Priests pursued to the foot of the Altar; and aged Pastors sacrificed without pity; insults which put modesty to the blush multiplied, tolerated, and authorized even in the most sacred sanctuaries; complaints made for no other purpose but to provoke fresh violences; and the Administrators of Justice standing by, either as tame spectators or accomplices in all those enormities.

Such has been the consequence of the fatal combination of the spirit of revolt and philosophical fanaticism.

The most execrable means have been employed for three years past to form, support, and propagate this fatal conspiracy against all laws human and divine. Its authors began their reign by corruption, by artifice, and popular hypocrisy: they have maintained it by fire and the sword. Their daggers and their incendiary torches threatened whoever dared to avow themselves attached to lawful authority. These novel factious innovators have employed in the conquest and the progress of their usurpations all the poison of calumny, the *inquisition* of odious inquiry, the tyranny of oppressive means, the seduction of influence over credulity, and the terror of power over weakness.

Such are the arms with which they have dared to declare war against all Empires, to openly proclaim their seditious doctrines, and to effect it by means of emissaries, disturbers of the people, preachers of regicide, and instigators to insurrections, which they have not blushed to call *the most sacred of duties*.

One would think that the remedy for such diabolical phrenzy would be found in the excesses which it has promoted,—in the indignation which it excites,—in the contempt which it deserves.

But its progress has pointed out to Sovereigns that it is high time to unite their forces, to check the contagion in its birth; to bring those to reason again by force, who no longer listen to its gentle voice; and strike with

salutary terror those whom an unaccountable delirium renders insensible to the calamities they are suffering.

Who is there that would not be affected to see that once so flourishing kingdom, to which Nature has been lavish in the means of making it such: that kingdom so rich in population, so fruitful in its productions, and which once abounded in money; so opulent from its resources and its commerce; from the industry of its inhabitants, and the advantages of its Colonies: that kingdom, provided with so many useful institutions, and whose happy abodes have been universally courted, presenting at this moment nothing but the appearance of a barbarous country, given up to rapine, stained with bloody ruins, and deserted by its principal inhabitants; an unorganized empire, torn with intestine distraction, stripped of all its riches, threatened with every species of scarcity, enervated from three years internal disorders, and on the brink of dissolution through anarchy: a nation without manners, police or government: as little to be known again by its moral character, as by its political situation—having neither circulation of money, public revenue, credit, commerce, army or justice, or any energy in the public strength. Mad wickedness has swept them all away.

How is it possible that the sad impression of so many ills should not have altered opinions, even those of the people themselves! Is there a person who can still shut his eyes against the disastrous effects of the Revolution; or one who does not feel, and, in some measure, suffer more or less from it?

The Husbandman, whom they had intoxicated with the deceitful hope of paying no more taxes, beholds himself overwhelmed with contributions, and pays double what he did before.

The Artificer groans under the languor of labour and the dearth of provisions.

The Tradesman is ruined by the removal of his best customers; the Merchant by the devastation of our best Colonies; and both by the evil of paper currency and a general want of credit.

The Proprietor of Property sacrificed to a multitude destitute of property, and, stripped with impunity by authorized rapine, is continually exposed to the fury of that mob of plunderers whom the factions have made their tools, their allies, and their protectors.

The Stockholder, although less to be pitied than others, shares in like manner the public misfortunes. He trembles for his stock and that bankruptcy which the authors of our troubles have so perfidiously and slanderously imputed the intention of to the King and the Government; that bankruptcy which in a

kingdom like France can never be a matter of necessity, and which an enlightened Administration will always consider as a false resource. He perceives it operating since the Revolution by the suspension of legal exactions; by the breach of a multitude of public engagements; by the delays and formalities to which the acquittal of rents is subject; by the great depreciation of assignats; finally, from the impossibility of fulfilling engagements so long as France shall be without a Government, and taxes demanded of armed contributors in the name of a despicable Administration.

Thus has a general calamity extended for three years past over all ranks of people. Thus the very sources of power and prosperity have disappeared; and thus have both its military force and its political consequence fallen.

Thus has vanished the eighty millions which St. Domingo produced; the resources which the ports of France derived from this commerce; the sale that this grand establishment yielded to her commodities and to her manufactures; the nursery it was for her seamen; in a word, the fortunes of 20,000 families, and the employment of several millions of men, are lost.

To purchase liberty at the price of so many ills, so many misfortunes both public and private, is doubtless paying very dear for it. But what Liberty is it? Can any exist without a protecting authority? And was there ever a time that this people, whose liberty and even sovereignty are so cried up, were less free and less masters of their actions than now?

Were individuals ever less certain of preserving their property, their lives, and their honour? Was there ever seen, even in Nero's days, such devastation, such inquisitorial examinations, so many oppressive shackles, so many violations of the most sacred sanctuaries, so many massacres of citizens? Are the 30,000 assassins who have signalized the reign of democratic tyranny, proofs of the reign of liberty?

Oh! too ridiculous Frenchmen! Oh! too unhappy country! While we are desirous of abolishing the cause of the evils which overwhelm you; when we are marching against the base faction which has given rise to them; when we unite our armies with the forces of powers whose assistance we have implored against your tyrannical oppressors, can you look upon us as your enemies?

No, no; you behold in us fellow-countrymen, who wish to become your deliverers.

The two Sovereigns with whose assistance we are advancing towards you, have declared, through their hero, the Commander in Chief

of their armies—"That they have no other object in view but the welfare of France, without meaning to enrich themselves at her expence by conquest; that they do not mean to interfere in the internal government of the kingdom; but that they wish solely to liberate the King, the Queen, and the Royal Family from their captivity, and preserve to his Most Christian Majesty that security necessary to enable him to do, without danger, and without obstacle, what he may think fit for securing the happiness of his subjects according to his promises."

These generous, these magnanimous declarations, in which the Kings of the House of Bourbon, our august Cousins; our much-honoured Father-in-law, the Nestor of Sovereigns; the Heroine of the North, our sublime protectress! and the young heir of the unfortunate Gustavus, whose bloody tomb we all bathe with our tears, equally participate, insure to these illustrious confederates the immortal palm due to the defenders of a cause which is at the same time the cause of Kings, of good order, and humanity; and at the same time shew you, O Frenchmen, that the forces which we join are for you rather than ourselves; that they are only formidable to guilt; that they will attack nothing but obdurate rebellion; and that by coming over to us, rather than resist their superiority, you will only return to your reason and to your duty, your dearest interests inviting you to it.

It is in full assurance of this, that we think ourselves justified in joining our standard to those of foreign powers. By publishing their intentions they have shewn the propriety of the step we are taking, and our wishes for their success are mixed with those which we are constantly entertaining for the welfare of our country.

The factious, your real enemies as well as ours, have told you, that we were animated with violent and implacable resentments; that we breathed nothing but vengeance, carnage, and proscription; and that there was no mercy to be expected from a Nobility too justly offended not to be deaf to the calls of it.

Those who tell you this, Frenchmen, are the men who for three years past have been in the habit of deceiving you, who have made it their principal study, who have established shops for lies and false news, which the orators of the Tribunes promulgate, the Clubs believe, and the Revolution-libellists spread far and wide.

Interested in alienating you from those with whose pure and unalterable attachment to the King, and the fundamental principles of monarchy, they are acquainted, they strive to raise your hatred against your emi-

grated countrymen; the *abuse* not being able to seduce us; and to destroy the fondness you have for heirs of a name dear to you for many ages back, they endeavour to terrify you with the intentions with which *(they say)* we are coming into the kingdom.

But be no longer the dupes of their guilty arts: we solemnly declare to you, and all Europe is witness to what we declare, as well in our names as in those of all the French who are marching with us, and who are of our way of thinking, "that, united to deliver the King and the people from the despotism of usurpers, we do not separate ourselves from those who have the same intention: that no spirit of particular vengeance guides our steps; that we are very far from confounding the nation with the perverse seducers who have led it astray; and that, leaving to justice the care of punishing the guilty, we come to hold out our hands to all those who, renouncing their errors, shall immediately return to their duty."

The emigrated French have not taken arms to recover by the sword the rights which violence has wrested from them; it will belong to the King, when liberated, to restore them; they will willingly lay at the foot of his unshackled throne the care of their own interests; and we, the first Citizens of the State, will give to all an example of submission to justice, and his Majesty's will.

But being born hereditary defenders of the throne of our ancestors, faithful to the religion of our fore-fathers, attached to the fundamental maxims of monarchy, "we will rather shed the last drop of our blood than abandon any of these high interests." Our sentiments, already expressed in our letter of the 10th of last December, and recapitulated in a few words in our publication of the 30th of October, are unchangeable. The protestations we made then, we now repeat again; inspired by honour, engraven on our hearts from duty, nothing shall ever be able to move us.

We will not go a point beyond that; and the support of the Courts whose formidable armies surround France on every side, adds nothing to our first wishes and intentions.

Adhering fully to the spirit of moderation which their Imperial and Prussian Majesties have just published a solemn Declaration of, which does honour to, and will immortalize the use they make of their power;

We declare moreover again, under their auspices—"That our only object is to demand from the Usurpers—the Monarch and the Monarchy; the freedom of the august head of the State, and that of his people;
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public order and the protective power of individual right; our ancient laws; our manners, our religion, national honour, justice, peace, and security."

Is there a rational Frenchman who does not agree with us in these views? Is there one who does not join with us in demanding an end of the frightful chaos, into which the factious have plunged all the branches of Administration; the establishment of the finances, devoured by the vilest depredations; the re-constitution of the public revenue, destroyed through unskilful administration of it; a permanent and regular order of things, which may close the pit that has swallowed up *three thousand millions of stock*; the security of State creditors, and the restoration of credit, which may and ought to operate by a strict reform in the expenditure, and by the suppression (which the King has always had in view) of abuses, which were long ago introduced into the Constitution; abuses which it is not easy to wipe away, but which those who have overturned every-thing, even so as to change the ideas and sentiments of men, have affected to confound with the Government itself.

In thus expressing our wishes, which are no otherwise guided than by that common interest which the whole nation, by its representatives, pronounced to be one, we have reason to hope that all those who are not seditiously inclined—all that are not inimical to Royalty, inimical to legitimate authority and public tranquillity, will not hesitate a moment to join us; and that a very great majority of the inhabitants of the Kingdom, hitherto restrained by the terror of popular tyranny, or uneasiness about what will become of them at last, having now the prospect of being protected against both, will soon flock to the Royal Standard which we are following.

Full of this confidence, and convinced that in France there can be but two parties, the King's, of which we are the head during his captivity; and that of the factious, which comprehends all the different innovators, some of whom have undertaken to overthrow the Throne, and others to degrade it; we exhort all those who have not partaken of the crimes of the factious; all those who, having been merely led astray, do not wish to be the accomplices of furious usurpers, in destroying or perverting the French Government; all those who abhor that atrocious doctrine which tends to disturb the peace of all nations; we beseech them to be of one and the same mind with us, not to dispute on the mode of regulating the State, when

the question is to fight together against those who wish to destroy it; and to acknowledge, that if it is necessary to correct the abuses which time introduces into the best institutions, all innovation in the primordial principles of a Government, which antiquity renders respectable, is always dangerous, and almost always fatal. We have no doubt but the Bishops, especially those in the Frontier Provinces, will redouble their zeal at this moment to strengthen the courage of the pastors, whom the sight of the intruders will soon put into possession of the exercises of their duties, and to excite their diocessans to avert, by a speedy submission, the storm that is ready to burst upon their heads.

We give to the King's troops the most pressing invitations, and even orders (which the state of captivity in which his Majesty is, authorises us to give in his name), that, conformably to the summons contained in the 3d Article of the Declaration of his Serene Highness the reigning Duke of Brunswick, and without looking upon themselves as bound by an illusory oath, which they could not willingly take to the prejudice of their supreme chief, they will lose no time in returning to their ancient fidelity to their lawful Sovereign; that, after the example of the greatest part of their officers, they will join the troops which we, his Majesty's Brothers, command for him; that they will give us free passage to march to his assistance; and that they will give him, in conjunction with us, proofs of an inviolable attachment to his service.

We expressly require, in the King's name (as being at this moment the necessary medium through which his will is to be made known), all commanders of towns, citadels, and fortresses throughout the Kingdom, to open their gates and deliver up the keys on the first summons, which shall be given by us, or by the general officers who may be the bearer of our orders to that effect: as also to give free admission to the troops that shall present themselves to assist us in taking possession in the name of the King our Brother. If, contrary to our expectation, any of these commanders shall refuse it, they shall be personally answerable for the consequences, tried for disobedience to the King, and treated as rebels.

The inhabitants of places and forts, as well as the troops in garrisons, who shall oppose and disobey the chiefs and commanders who would bring them back to their duty, shall be punished as traitors, and have neither favour nor mercy to expect.

The voice of Henry the Fourth's descendants will not be disowned by the French army; we are already informed in

part of its goodwill; and we know that, blushing to follow the chiefs of a conspiracy whom it despises, it only waits a favourable moment to make its just indignation burst upon those corruptors who dishonour it.

That moment is at hand, and we have good ground to believe, that as soon as the troops of the line advance towards them, the corps of French Cavaliers, led by the Bourbons, and preceded by that ancient banner which was always the signal of honour to our army, the voice of the public opinion for fourteen centuries past will make itself be heard in their ranks, as well as in our own; that they will flock to their ancient colours, and at the sight of the untarnished and immortal purity of the Fleurs-de-Lys, they will quit with horror the disgraceful colours adopted by fanaticism.

Oh! may we thus terminate, without spilling the blood of our fellow-citizens, a war which is only directed against criminal and obstinate resistance! May the seditious inhabitants of the capital be restrained by the fear of the most just and the most terrible vengeance, with which their Imperial and Prussian Majesties have declared they will overwhelm that guilty city, in case "the least violence or insult shall be offered to the King, the Queen, and the Royal Family; or in case *their security, their preservation, and their liberty*, is not immediately provided for."

God forbid that impious villainy should dare to brave these threats! If such atrocity—Our very blood boils and shudders at the thought! Let us hope, rather hope that chimeras are near a conclusion; that the bandage will drop from all eyes, and that reason will resume its reign. It is our most earnest wish, and we pray to the God of Justice and Peace, that the submission of the factious may spare us the necessity of fighting them: but if that necessity should be inevitable, if we must fight the enemies of the Altar and the Throne, *we will invoke with confidence the assistance of the God of Armies!*

Given at Head Quarters, near TREVES,
the 3th Day of August, 1792.

(SIGNED)

LOUIS-STANISLAUS XAVIER, MONSIEUR, a Son of France, and Brother to the King.

CHARLES PHILLIP, COUNT D'ARTOIS, a Son of France, and Brother the King.

LOUIS ANTHONY D'ARTOIS, Duke d'Angoulême, a Grandson of France.

CHARLES FERDINAND D'ARTOIS, Duke de Berry, a Grandson of France.

LOUIS JOSEPH DE BOURBON, Prince of Condé.

LOUIS HENRY JOSEPH DE BOURBON, Duke of Bourbon.

LOUIS JOSEPH DE BOURBON, Duke of Enghien.

No. II.

M. LA FAYETTE, before he quitted the Army under his command, had prepared a Farewell Address to the Troops, which does not appear to have been read to them, as no mention of it appears in the various reports of the Commissioners of the National Assembly. The six Officers who were arrested with him, but who were afterwards released, on their arrival in Holland transmitted a copy of it to the Editor of the Leyden Gazette, with a request that he would publish it, and which is as follows:

M. LA FAYETTE'S FAREWELL ADDRESS TO HIS ARMY.

"AT a time when, after having concurred in two great Revolutions, I enjoyed in retirement the success of my constant efforts for the cause of the people, the dangers of the country snatched me from a private life; I came, in the midst of the applauses of the nation, to command the army which the King had intrusted to me; and the National Assembly deigned, by the organ of its President, to say to me, "We oppose to the enemies coalesced against us, the Constitution and La Fayette." Since this period you have had the means of judging me. Your confidence shewed me that you approved my conduct; your friendship answered to the tender attachment which I had vowed to you. Happy to defend, in the midst of soldiers dear to my heart, the principles to which my whole life has been consecrated, and the Constitution which the National Sovereignty gave us, I found in this resistance of a free people to so many efforts re-united against them, every thing that could satisfy my opinion, and animate my zeal.

"You will remember, I fear, with uneasiness, that a turbulent faction, whose movements appeared to me to correspond with those of our exterior enemies, endeavoured to deprive us of that which makes the force of free people, respect for the Laws and fidelity to the Constitution, which in this moment seemed to me to be our only point for rallying. My conduct was known to, and my opinions were shared by you. My frankness animated more and more against me all the enemies of the Constitution: but, whatever were their efforts and their menaces, the National Assembly, by a majority of two-thirds, repulsed their absurd

accusations heaped up against me. You know the violence offered the next day to the National Assembly; those exercised, on the 10th of August, against the King; the state of Paris at the moment when the suspension of the King was decreed; the murders, the proscriptions, which took place, not only during the battle of the Tuilleries, but even during the following days. I refer in this respect to the decrees of the department of Ardennes, and of the Municipality of Sedan, and to the few accounts which were suffered to pass, while all the papers devoted to the Jacobin party were circulated with profusion. It was evident that the measures taken on the 10th of August were contrary to the Constitutional Act, and that they were forced from the National Assembly. This conviction guided my conduct. The Administrative Bodies and the Municipalities required you to renew the Civic Oath; the Constitution has determined this oath, and ordered you to obey the requisitions of the Constituted Authorities. It was with regret that I saw a part of the army so far from the fulfilment of this duty, that I would have spared them the evil of refusing it. The pains taken to calumniate me in your opinion have succeeded so far as to alienate a part of your confidence. On the other side, the Commissioners of the National Assembly, who had accepted, on the 10th of August, the execution of the decrees which violence had snatched from them, deprived me of part of my command from Dunkirk to Maubeuge; and they proposed equally to destitute me of that which united me to you, and to renew against me those accusations which neither the Assembly, the Juries, nor the Judges, were any longer free to decide upon in the state to which violence had reduced them.

"In these circumstances, and when the present faction directs itself principally against the authors of the Revolution, against the true friends of the Constitution, I ceased to be destined to fight at your head, and I could no longer hope for an useful death. What remained for me to do? To remove from you a General whom you would be forbidden to obey, and to preserve to Liberty a defender whose inflexibility has merited for him, in this moment, the honour of being proscribed. I separate myself therefore from you; I separate myself with a sentiment of grief which it is, at least, sweet to pour into the bosoms of those of my companions in arms who have preserved for me their affection. I took, before setting out, all the measures which could answer to me for your safety; and I go far from my country, where a party reigns which proscribes me; far from the enemies collected against us, and

whom I hoped to combat at your head, to taste in my retreat the consolation of a pure conscience, and to form ardent wishes for the triumph of French liberty over all the factions which seek to enslave it.

(Signed) "LA FAYETTE."

NO. III.

In consequence of the critical situation of the ROYAL FAMILY OF FRANCE, the following NOTE has been presented to LORD GRENVILLE on the subject:

"THE undersigned Envoys Extraordinary and Ministers Plenipotentiary of his Imperial Apostolic Majesty, and of his Majesty the King of the Two Sicilies, in consequence of the ties of blood and friendship which attach their Sovereigns to the King and Queen of France, have the honour to address Lord Grenville, to represent to him the imminent danger which threatens the lives of their Most Christian Majesties and their Royal Family, and the apprehensions they have too much cause to entertain, that the atrocities which the factious in France practise against these august personages will not cease until the crime is completed. They are authorised to express the wish of their respective Courts, that his Britannic Majesty, in the event of such an horrible attempt, will not permit the residence, nor give any protection or asylum to those persons who may be known to have participated in such a step.

Sept. 20, "CTE. STADION;
1792. "PRINCE CASTELCICALA."

To this Application LORD GRENVILLE sent the following Answer:

"THE undersigned Secretary of State to the King, in answer to the official Note of yesterday's date, which he has received on the part of the Count de Stadion and the Prince of Castalcicala, Ministers Plenipotentiary and Envoys Extraordinary of his Imperial Apostolic Majesty and of his Sicilian Majesty, has the honour to renew to those Ministers the expression of the sincere interest which the King has always taken in whatever personally regards their Most Christian Majesties; an interest which could not fail of being increased by the unfortunate circumstances of the situation in which their Majesties find themselves at present.

"It is the King's most ardent wish, that the fears expressed in the Note of the Count de Stadion and the Prince of Castalcicala may not be realised; but if unhappily the event should prove otherwise, his Majesty will not fail to take the most effectual measures to hinder the persons guilty of so atrocious a crime from finding an asylum in the States of his Majesty.

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"The King feels a pleasure in formally giving to Princes, so closely united by the ties of blood to their Most Christian Majesties, this assurance, which his Majesty regards but as the immediate and necessary consequence of the principles and sentiments which have always directed his conduct.

"GREVILLE."

Whitehall, Sept. 21, 1792.

NO. IV.

DECLARATION OF THE DUKE OF BRUNSWICK.

WHEN their Majesties the Emperor and the King of Prussia entrusted me with the command of their armies, which have since entered France, and rendered me the organ of their intentions, expressed in the two Declarations of the 25th and 27th of July 1792, their Majesties were incapable of supposing the scenes of horror which have preceded and brought on the imprisonment of the Royal Family of France. Such enormities, of which the history of the most barbarous nations hardly furnishes an example, were not, however, the ultimate point to which the same audacious Demagogues aspired.

The suppression of the King's functions, which had been reserved to him by the Constitution (so long boasted as expressing the National wish), was the last crime of the National Assembly, and which has brought on France the two dreadful scourges of War and Anarchy. There is but one step more necessary to perpetuate those evils; and a thoughtless caprice, the forerunner of the fall of Nations, has overwhelmed those who qualify themselves *the Substitutes of the Nation*, to confirm its happiness and rights on the most solid basis. The first Decree of their Convention was the Abolition of Royalty in France; and the unqualified acclamations of a few individuals, some of whom are strangers, has been thought of sufficient weight to overbalance the opinions of fourteen centuries, during which the French Monarchy has existed.

This proceeding, at which only the enemies of France could rejoice, if they could suppose its effect lasting, is directly contrary to the firm resolution which their Majesties the Emperor and the King of Prussia have adopted, and from which they will never depart—that of restoring his Most Christian Majesty to his liberty, safety, and Royal dignity, or to take exemplary vengeance on those who dare to continue their insults.

For these reasons, the undersigned declares to the French Nation in general, and to every individual in particular, that their Majesties the Emperor and the King of

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Prussia, invariably attached to the principle of not interfering in the internal Government of France, persist equally in requiring that his Most Christian Majesty, and all the Royal Family, should be instantly set at liberty by those who now imprison them.—Their Majesties insist also, that the Royal Dignity shall, without delay, be re-established in France in the person of Louis XVI. and his successors; and that measures may be taken in order that the Royal Dignity may not again be liable to the insult to which it is now subject. If the French Nation have not entirely lost sight of their real interests, and if, free in their resolutions, they wish to end the calamities of war, which expose so many provinces to the evils inseparable from armies, they will not hesitate a moment to declare their acquiescence with the peremptory demands which I address to them in the name of the Emperor and King of Prussia, and which, if refused, must inevitably bring on this Kingdom, lately so flourishing, new and more terrible misfortunes.

The measures which the French Nation may adopt, in consequence of this Declaration, must either extend and perpetuate the dreadful effects of an unhappy war, in destroying, by the abolition of Monarchy, the means of renewing the ancient connections which subsisted between France and the Sovereigns of Europe; or those measures may open the way to negotiations for the re-establishment of peace, order, and tranquillity, which those who name themselves the Deputies of the National Will are most interested in restoring speedily to the Nation.

C. F. DUKE OF BRUNSWICK
LUNENBURG."

Hans, Sept. 28, 1792.

NO V.

ADDRESS from the NATIONAL CONVENTION of the REPUBLIC of FRANCE, to the THIRTEEN HELVETIC CANTONS.

BRETHREN and ALLIES,

THE House of Austria has long endeavoured to draw you into the league formed against the liberties of France; your declaration of neutrality has not disconcerted it; and it is seeking new pretexts in the events of the 10th of August. It dares still to hope you will be seduced by the language of calumny and intrigue. We will speak to you that of freedom and reason.

Louis XVI. reigned only by a Constitution which he had sworn to maintain; the power he held from it he employed to subvert it; numerous armies were already advancing under the guidance of his brothers; it was in his name they came to con-

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quer France; he had every where hatched treasons; the throne of Despotism was to be again erected.

The people feared for their liberties, they complained, and the answer they received was, the signal for massacring them, given in the palace itself of their first officer. At the head of his assassins were the Swiss Guards, whom the Constitution had ordered to be disbanded, and to whom, nevertheless, we had reserved their rank and pay, as an effect of that good-will which unites the French to the Helvetic Nation.

It was necessary to conquer—it was necessary to destroy the instruments of such an attempt, or again to receive our chains. And you who know the value of liberty, you we ask—ought Free Citizens to deliberate in their choice?

Such, Brethren and Allies, are the events which our enemies shew you under such perfidious colours. We have shaken off the tyranny of the Bourbons as you did formerly that of the Austrians; and it is to you that these Austrians propose to assist the accomplices in their hate to liberty.

The French do not dread one enemy more; they know how to resist the efforts of every despot, and those of every people who can have the baseness to serve their ferocious projects.

But it is with grief they shall see ranking among their enemies a nation which Nature appears to have destined their eternal Ally.

We will not recall to your memory what they have done for you, and particularly what they did in the last century, to force Austria to acknowledge your national independence. It is your present interest, it is your glory, it is your political existence that we invite you to consider. Is it not indispensibly necessary to your country to be enlivened by an uninterrupted commerce with France? What have our enemies to offer you as a recompence for the loss of our friendship? Do you not see that our enemies are your's? Have you forgot the inclination that JOSEPH discovered in spite of himself? They are hereditary in his House, which, faithful to the principles of tyrants, still regards SWITZERLAND as its property.

Should your long mistrust of its political conduct abandon you in a moment that the great struggle which is taking place between Despotism and Liberty may perhaps decide forever the fate of Nations, To what disgrace, to what dangers even do you not expose yourselves, if, after having by your example taught modern nations that the people are imprescriptibly Sovereigns, you should

espouse, against emancipated France, the cause of a race of tyrants which has constantly shewn itself the enemy of all popular sovereignty?

Ah! if ever you should have declared yourselves against France, it ought to have been when one of its guilty Chiefs had formed with Austria the most monstrous of alliances. Now that this alliance is broken, their cause is again become your's! It is particularly so since they are become a Republic.

What signifies, then, these jealousies with which it is endeavoured to inspire you on the march of our armies. It is not against them, but against the French Refugees among you; it is against some of your members sold to Despotism; it is against wicked men, who separate their cause from that of the People, and who would impel you to sacrifice the general interest of the Helvetic Body to their personal ambition; it is against these that you should have been on your guard.

Our armies have no other destination but to drive Tyrants from the land of the French Republic, and at the same time to attack the Coalition in its own dwellings. They will ever respect the territory of Neuter or Allied Powers.

They will respect property even on the land oppressed by the Tyrants who have provoked us; and will avenge themselves of those only, by offering Liberty to the people whom they hold in bondage.

No. VI.

REPLY of the AUSTRIAN and PRUSSIAN SOLDIERS to the pretended DECLARATION of the FRENCH.

IF the factious, who by means of intrigues and other crimes have succeeded in oppressing France, and in making that fine kingdom the theatre of disorder, anarchy, and injustice, hope to seduce, by their criminal offers, the brave soldiers that serve in the Austrian and Prussian armies, they are mistaken. These soldiers, who know the laws of honour, duty, and virtue, consider perjury with horror, as well as those that are so vile as to preach it up to them, and to call it a virtue.—It was reserved to the minority that subjugates the National Assembly in France, to set the example to Europe of a depravity unknown hitherto, even in the times of the barbarians, who always respected the sanctity of an oath and fidelity to engagements: but this Minority will only reap shame as the fruits of their crime. The Austrian and Prussian soldiers are sensible of the baseness that would ensue; they know that the factious, convinced of the impossibility

bility to triumph over their valour, see no means of escaping but by inviting them to share their crimes, by presenting to them the offer of part of the fruits of their plunder.

But supposing even that the Austrian and Prussian soldiers were capable of quitting their honour for their interest, are they likely to accept the offers of the French? offers secured only upon injustice. And what faith can be given to the promises of factions that follow no law but their present necessity, and whose reign (for the happiness of mankind) is almost at an end? No, never will the Austrian and Prussian soldiers abandon their colours, to enlist under those of the Jacobins. They know that they would quit a country where, under the security of law, property is safe, and liberty respected, to adopt one where only despotism, injustice, and anarchy reign, and where all the vices are transformed into virtues.—*Rather die than be a Jacobin.*

No. VII.

The SOLDIERS of the AUSTRIAN and PRUSSIAN ARMY, and the PEOPLE of the EARTH, to the SOLDIERS of the PEOPLE of FRANCE infected with JACOBINISM!

THE Soldiers of the Austrian and Prussian Army, and the People of the Earth, despise the execrable maxims of the Jacobins; they oppose courage and force to the cowardice and rascality of the National Jacobinal Guards, whose breath infects the earth. Out of love to their Sovereign, and to all the human race, they will combat tyranny, treachery, and the infernal opinions of the Jacobins who have declared war against them.

The justice of their cause, the cowardice of their adversaries, and the certainty that soldiers in effigy will never beat true soldiers, makes them sure to triumph in this enterprise, where they propose to re-establish all the social and moral virtues.

Already the darkness that screened the Jacobins begins to dissipate—the 10th of August 1792 has brought their felonies and crimes to daylight. They are now unmasked to all Europe, and known to be the hangmen (*bourreaux*) of the King and his Royal Family, as well as the murderers of every one who professes virtue and honour.—Soon the cursed Jacobinical race will meet its due reward, and be properly exalted.

In short, the Austrian and Prussian soldiers will oppose to the infamy and cowardice they suppose them capable of, their avenging arms, directed against a ferocious and barbarous race.

They would be ashamed to serve in the

Jacobin troops, nor would they set foot on ground execrated by the whole Earth, if it were not to deliver so many innocent persons from the hands of hangmen; but they swear in revenge, that they will exterminate the very last of the Jacobins, and that they will restore honour, prosperity, wealth, peace, tranquillity, order, and the social and moral virtues, to their miserable victims in France.

No. VIII.

The following is an exact Copy of the LETTER sent by Dr. PRIESTLEY to the NATIONAL CONVENTION, on his ELECTION to be a MEMBER of that ASSEMBLY.

GENTLEMEN,

I Have just received from M. Francois the information of my being admitted a Citizen of France by the late Assembly, and of my nomination to the National Convention by the Department of Orne. Both these appointments I consider as the greatest of honours that can be conferred on me, whilst France in conferring them on strangers (though in my case she has been led to over-rate the merit of an individual) has shewn a generous disposition to associate all nations in the common cause of Liberty and the Rights of Man.

The honour of citizenship I gratefully accept for myself, as I did for my son. We will both endeavour to discharge the duties of good citizens of France, without violating any that are due to our native country, which, I trust, will henceforth be united with you (as it is our best interest) in the strictest bonds of paternal concord. But the honour of the important appointment to the National Convention I must beg leave to decline, from the full conviction that I have of my incapacity to discharge all its duties. In the list of these deficiencies I might enumerate, my imperfect knowledge of the language, and my ignorance of the local circumstances of the country, and, most of all, that by my acceptance of the office I shall exclude some other person who must be so much better instructed than myself in these, as he may be in other essential and most important respects.

Whilst then I am compelled to decline the acceptance of this dignified situation, may I presume to take the advantage which my rank of citizen gives me, to offer to you occasionally my opinions on some of the interesting subjects which must necessarily come before you. As a Citizen of the World your liberality would embolden me. As a Citizen of France your adoption invites me. I cannot remain an uninterested observer, and as my distance will allow me to view sometimes with more calmness those scenes in

which you will be busily engaged, permit me through some channel to suggest hypothetically the result of my observations, which shall be offered in the true spirit of affection and patriotism, however defective they may be in information and judgment.

"Considering your Revolution as a new and most important æra in the history of man, I cannot sufficiently express the concern which I feel at this eventful moment for its success. The National Convention is not going to legislate for France alone, but for Europe and the world. On its success the happiness of mankind is suspended. It were superfluous to urge any other motive than the extent and sacredness of the trust. This savage conspiracy of tyrants cannot inflict a wound, they will rather serve to hasten the progress of Liberty, which sedition, lawless violence, and internal discord only can now arrest, and, if continued, must inevitably destroy.

"I remain,

"With sentiments of esteem and veneration,

"Your Brother and Fellow-citizen,

"JOSEPH PRIESTLEY."

NO. IX.

LETTER from DR. PRIESTLEY to the ELECTORAL ASSEMBLY of the Department of L'ORNE, which had elected him their DEPUTY to the NATIONAL CONVENTION.

"Sept. 21—Fourth Year of Liberty.

"GENTLEMEN,

"I HAVE just received, and consider as a very distinguished honour, the invitation of your Department to fit in the approaching National Convention of France. Such an office is certainly at this time of the utmost importance on the Theatre of the World; as the peace and happiness not only of your country, but of all Europe, and perhaps of the whole human race, are very particularly interested in every thing which may be decided in that Assembly; but my imperfect knowledge of your language, local circumstances, and the important duties of my present situation, prevent me from accepting your invitation. Besides, my studies having been principally directed towards Philosophy and Theology, and not particularly towards Legislation, little could be expected from me in respect to that science; but in every case in which my abilities will permit me to advance an opinion of any weight, it shall always be at their service, through the medium of my friend and correspondent Français, who is

also chosen a Member of the Convention Assembly.

"As a Minister of Religion, the object of my most earnest desires is your happiness. I sincerely pray that the Supreme Being—the Father and Friend of mankind, whose providence directs all events—may destroy the machinations of your enemies, and put an end to the troubles with which you are agitated; and may he give a speedy and happy establishment to your affairs!

"I offer up this prayer both as a Frenchman and an Englishman, since we have at length made the happy discovery, so long kept secret only by the ambition of Courts, that France and England (neighbouring nations) have an equal interest in being friends with each other.

"I am, &c.

"J. PRIESTLEY."

NO. X.

The following is the DOCTOR'S LETTER to M. ROLAND.

"SIR,

"I AM much affected by the unequivocal mark of confidence with which a portion of the French Nation has honoured me, by appointing me one of the Members of your approaching National Convention; and as I have learned this nomination by your interference, it seems that I ought by the same means to return my answer here inclosed.

"Permit me, Sir, to seize this occasion of expressing how much I admire your conduct, especially your excellent discourses, and the wisdom with which you have acted in the last troubles of Paris. You cannot conceive how much pain these irregular and illegal actions have occasioned to all the friends of your Revolution in this country, and how much our enemies triumph. Certainly, if a restraint is not immediately given to such great outrages made against justice and humanity, and if a Legislative Assembly, freely chosen by the Nation, cannot command the respect of that Nation itself, we may despair of the cause of Liberty, not only in France but in all Europe, and that after having formed the most flattering hopes.

"Continue, dear Sir, to use all your efforts in combating your dangerous enemies, who are in the interior of the state, while your armies combat those without; but the task of your Ministry is, in my opinion, the most difficult to be fulfilled.

(Signed)

"J. PRIESTLEY."

FURTHER ANECDOTES OF JOHAN JACOB ANKARSTROM*,

THE MURDERER OF THE KING OF SWEDEN.

ANKARSTROM was of a noble family in Sweden, of an agreeable figure, and genteel address; but under these favourable exteriors he concealed a heart susceptible of the most malevolent affections, which discovered itself on many occasions in trifling incidents that occurred in the common course of childish amusements, or ordinary business.—Among other particulars, equally insignificant of themselves, but which serve to mark his character, the following have been lately published in Sweden:

While young Ankarstrom was attending his studies at the University of Upsal, he took a pleasure in tormenting such unsuspecting peasants as he accidentally met with, in the following manner: He used to collect together the points of broken knives, or other sharp points he could meet with, which he fixed in corks; these he put in his pocket, and when he saw a peasant, whose simplicity of appearance gave him encouragement, he took one of these into the palm of his hand, and coming up to the peasant, with a frank cordial air took him by the hand, and squeezing hard, run the points deep into his flesh, and then ran off, laughing at the pain he had given him, and the distortions of countenance it occasioned.

When he grew up, the cruelty of his disposition became still more apparent. He entered into the army, and, when he was Ensign in the Royals, he bought a very fine horse, for which he paid above an hundred rix dollars. This animal was high fed, and not having been properly trained, it turned restive with him one day, so that he could neither get it to go one way or the other with him. Exasperated at being exposed in this awkward situation, Ankarstrom alighted from the horse, led him up to a neighbouring village, where he borrowed a large knife, and, having fastened the horse securely, deliberately fell to cutting and slashing the horse, with his own hands, for upwards of two hours, when the animal expired.

As he advanced further in life, this cruelty of disposition developed itself in another way. He farmed an estate called Thorsaker. In Sweden the peasants belong to the Lord of the Manor, and are not at liberty to leave the estate without his consent, or that of the person he substitutes in his stead. It

chanced that one of the peasants on the estate had incurred, for some unknown cause, the particular displeasure of Ankarstrom. This poor fellow he treated on all occasions with such remarkable severity, that he could no longer bear it. He therefore proposed to find another able man in his stead, requesting that he himself might be permitted to go elsewhere.

To this Ankarstrom objected, and, in spite of every effort, the poor fellow was obliged to return to the estate. He was now treated with additional severity. His case became so intolerable at last, that he found means to petition the King for relief, who ordered, that if he found another able substitute, he should no longer be obliged to work in person.

Perhaps this slight put upon him by the King, and others of a similar nature, might have operated on his irritable disposition, and pointed him out to other disaffected Nobles as a proper tool to perpetrate the assassination intended. However that might be, he had the fortitude to prove true to his associates; and though upon the trial his own guilt was undeniably established, yet he could not be prevailed on to discover his accomplices.

After a fair trial carried on before the Supreme Tribunal in Stockholm, he was condemned to be degraded from the rank of a noble citizen of Sweden; to stand on the pillory in the market-place for three successive days, clothed in a bear-skin gown; his hand to be afterwards cut off; and then hanged, and his body quartered. All this was executed on the 17th of May last. The Regent has granted, we are told, his estates to his family, who have assumed another name.

—————

CONFESSION OF J. J. ANKARSTROM.

[By a well-informed and very valuable Correspondent, we are favoured with the following Translation of a Paper, circulated in Stockholm as the Confession of ANKARSTROM, the Regicide. It bears internal marks of authenticity, and, even if forged, is curious. If not admitted to be a true account of the motives of the deceased, it must be allowed to speak the sentiments of the living.]

NOTWITHSTANDING I was asked, at my first examination in the Chamber of the Police, if I had written or was privy to the anonymous letter

* See a former Account of him in pages 85, 86, 87, and 171, 172, 173, 174, of the present Volume. which

which was sent to the King the evening preceding the unfortunate masquerade, and which was to this effect:—"I am certainly dissatisfied with your Government; I cannot, however, approve of the shocking plan which is to-night to be put into execution against you at the masquerade. I therefore beg of you not to go thither: it was intended to have been executed last week; but as the masquerade was then postponed, it is resolved upon for to-night."—I denied, as well in the Chamber of Police, as afterwards before the Swedish Court of Justice (Swea Hofratt), having had any accomplice in that shocking action. But when I was last Monday evening taken before Counsellor Liliesparre (Lieutenant of Police) to be again examined, I was informed that the person who had written the letter was arrested. I was then also shewn some letters from me to Count Horn; a cutlass which the Count had borrowed; and some other things which he had discovered to the Counsellor, which I now forget, all which I recognized. I was afterwards informed that the Count was in confinement, and found by my letters that his property had been searched, all which led me to believe that he had acknowledged the whole business; if it is not so, it was however all discovered by the infamous writer of the anonymous letter; I say *infamous*, for if he had been honourable he would have dissuaded us from such a step, and without force he need not have discovered it. For all these reasons I found my denial would be of no service, and only cause a torment to my soul. I therefore shall plainly give my reasons for undertaking this shocking action.

In the year 1789, when the infamous pasquinades were permitted to be published against the Army and the Officers, the violence the King used against the Members of the Diet, and his other subjects, must certainly have awakened the feelings of every one who was not rendered callous by self-interest; so that many of them could not silently suffer such steps to be taken; upon which the *Act of Safety* followed, which altered every article in the form of Government of 1772, which hindered the King from doing whatever he pleased in the administration of the kingdom. Notwithstanding the King at every Diet had got money from his subjects, besides the income of the Crown, which is paid by them, an

enormous debt was brought forward, which he had incurred; and finally he went to the Hall of the Nobles, with a view of getting the grant for the payment of this debt agreed to, as he had seen before that the Marshal of the Diet, notwithstanding all the infamous steps he had taken, could not induce the Nobility to agree to any grant for an unlimited time; and although he came to the Hall with a considerable mob of blackguards, who had been treated with strong liquors at all the public-houses at his expence, and who filled the streets and squares of the city with noise and riot, rushing into the house when the King came, so that it was with the greatest difficulty they were prevented from getting into the Hall itself, the affair was answered with more *Noes* than *Yeas*, in consequence of which many desired it might be put to the vote; but it was looked upon by the Court Party as granted. Afterwards some of the Members of the Diet were confined in different castles, without any one's knowing for what reason. As to those who were released, it was to be looked upon as a favour conferred on the Nobility and themselves. All this, and much more, was done, after one of the greatest faults the King could commit, and which was entirely against the Constitution, viz. commencing a war without the consent of the States, and without sufficient reasons. These things could not fail to cause great uneasiness and shocking sensations against the person who had practised them, in every one's breast who had the least consideration, and who felt for the safety and liberty of his fellow-citizens; especially when rendered more shocking by coming from a King who is respected, esteemed, and of consequence only on account of the *nation* by whom he is maintained; for a King is in himself only a sinner, like every one else, but has got the confidence of the nation to respect the laws, liberty, and safety; and, of course, to take care that affairs are properly conducted when the nation itself is not assembled (in Diet). Against this invasion of all the duties of a King, nothing but shocking reflections occurred to me, and my heart was entirely alienated from the King, which alienation was strengthened and increased by seeing so many thousand men go to be murdered or die, my fellow citizens oppressed with intolerable grants and taxes, and the people ruined by paper money—all to gain what

was called from the throne *a glorious peace*. Journeys into foreign parts were undertaken, which cost many tons of gold*; and loans were made to as large, if not larger, amount. When we were by these means brought into the most unfortunate situation, a Diet was proclaimed only three weeks before its commencement; so that elections and journeys were obliged to be made in the greatest haste, without any adequate necessity. Besides which, the King took all possible steps to prevent well-informed civil officers from attending the Diet, which was appointed to be held at a distant place, that it might be expensive and inconvenient for the members to get thither; and to require the citizens of Stockholm for their indefatigable trouble and expence during the war; also to increase the expenditure, which was very great, by which means the debts of the state would be increased.

In consequence of all this, I was obliged to make the following reflections: Can he be the King of the country, who is able to break the oath he took to the people, to observe, to govern by, and comply with, the constitution he settled in 1772, which the King himself had drawn up, and which the nation received without alteration, and who can deprive the people of their safety? No; I am convinced that, by all laws both human and divine, a murderer, a man who is perjured, and a violator of the laws, can never be our King; for, as soon as the King has broken his oath and promise in one instance, the whole compact ceases, when a compact has been made; the people, on the other side, have sworn, that if the King governs according to the Constitution, they will regard and receive him as their King, and will be loyal to him. In one section of the Constitution of 1772, there are words to the following purport: "Whoever endeavours to change or overthrow this fundamental law, shall be looked on as an enemy to the country." In consequence

of which the King declared himself an enemy to his country and people, when the Act of Safety was issued, and he governed according to that and not according to the Constitution; in consequence of which he is their enemy; and as it is the duty of every man in society to defend his fellow-citizens from such an endeavour to commit violence upon his neighbour or his property, and when there is no opportunity to arrest or accuse, every man has a right to put a stop to violence; upon these shocking reflections I resolved shortly after Christmas to kill the King, for I could not depend upon any body, nor lay any plan, as it would have been dangerous. I, however, reflected much whether the King might not by fair means be brought to govern according to law and with tenderness; but the reasons against that were, that to effect this a number of people and a plan was necessary, which would have caused a discovery, and put us all in a similar unfortunate situation as the Finland officers were in, without doing any good. The King was more than gracious to individuals; but if any thing was required or insisted on which was indispensable for the public good, he was angry, as every thing was to be according to his will and pleasure, if it were ever so prejudicial, which I judged to be the case from what had happened in 1789. I therefore thought it best to risk my life for the public good; for living a miserable life ten years more or less, is nothing when compared to making a whole nation happy. My own misfortunes, which happened at the end of the year 1790 and 1791, together with these sensations and thoughts for the public good, determined me rather to die than live a miserable life, and see my native country daily threatened with new misfortunes by an unrighteous despot, who thought only of himself. This rendered my otherwise tender heart insensible to the horror of this dreadful action.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

SEPT. 21.

MR. POPE, after an absence of two years, resumed his situation at Covent Garden Theatre in the character of Lord Townley. He was received with great and

deserved applause, and performed the character with ease, spirit, and propriety.

OCT. 11. Miss GRIST, who has performed at several of the Provincial Theatres,

* A ton of gold is about 4,000l. sterling.

made her first appearance at Covent Garden Theatre in the character of Sophia, in *The Road to Ruin*.

This young lady, allowing for the drawback of having to combat the difficulty of following such a performer as Mrs. Merry, made a good substitute for her predecessor in Sophia. Her person and age are well calculated to give a just idea of the girl of eighteen; and she throughout evinced such a portion of vivacity as must render her extremely serviceable where youthful gaiety is a leading trait.

18. *The Prisoner*, a Musical Romance in Three Acts, was performed for the first time at the Haymarket. The Characters as follow:

| | | |
|-----------|---|---------------|
| Marcos, | - | Mr. Kelly. |
| Bernardo, | - | Mr. Dignum. |
| Pasqual, | - | Mr. Sedgwick. |
| Roberto, | - | Mr. Snett. |
| Gaoler, | - | Mr. Wewitzer. |
| Narcisso, | - | Master Walth. |
| Clara, | - | Mrs. Crouch. |
| Theresa, | - | Miss De Camp. |
| Nina, | - | Miss Bland. |
| Juliana, | - | Miss Menage. |

The story is said to be from a German novel of which we have no knowledge; but the incidents and characters are in the Spanish Colonies, and may therefore be supposed to verge on extravagance.

A Spaniard, checked in his passion for his mistress, makes a kind of war on her brother, and plunges him into a prison—To know the fate of her brother, and the disposition of her lover, the lady and her attendant seek them in the disguises of a soldier and a drummer. The sister of the tyrant becomes enamoured of the prisoner; and the female stratagems, jostling each other, form the business and produce the catastrophe of the entertainment, by the usual explications, reconciliations, and marriages.

The fable of this piece is but slight, and the conduct of it not entitled to any great applause. The Music (by Mr. Atwood, a *protégé* of the Prince of Wales) is pleasing; and the performers acquitted themselves well in their respective parts.

EPILOGUE,

Spoken by Captain WATHEN, in the Character of LINGO, on closing the Richmond Theatre.

Written by MILES PETER ANDREWS, Esq.

MAKE a good *exit*—that's a Scholar's rule—

So Master Lingo comes to break up school;
Nunc est bibendi—we go forth to play—
Cur bonus! Every dog must have his day;
The Winter Managers you now put stress on,
Sage præceptores! they must learn their lesson;

They boast a better play-place, that's for certain,

But they can't boast more zeal behind the curtain!

Forme, *sum solus*, and in truth 'mongst friends,
I've all the classics at my fingers ends;

POPE, HOMER, NEWBERRY, Sir PETER LILLY,

TERENCE, Adelphi, Circus, Piccadilly—
Are you for learning? *Ecce!* Top o' th' tree—

My title's not *Monsieur Equality*—

I'm for precedence, eminence in all,

If all were on a par, then all would fall.

Parties excuse me, I've a claim in one sense,
Lingo has got a *passport* for his nonsense;
To break *both sides* with laughter's his intention,

And aid the Muses' *National Convention*.

Ours is to court Dame Party, not to brave her,

We seek no conquest but the public favour.

Verbum est sat—let none be *biccius doctius*,
Vale—I wish you all a *bonus noctius*.

P O E T R Y.

THE SLAVE,

AN ODE.

By Mr. THOMAS ADNEY.

*Terræ opacis nox atra nubibus
Obduxit INDAS: incubuit mari
Dæmon giganteus procellæ,
Tartareoque ululavit ore.*

*Caliginosum concutiens polum,
Implebat auras insuperabile
Fulmen; repentino volatu
Lux micuitque, abiitque velox.*

ANON.

SEE how broods the Tempest yonder,
Clouds of darkness shroud the sky;
Hark! the dreadful peals of thunder!
How the forked lightnings fly!

Ocean

Ocean now his bosom rises,
 Angry billows lash the shore;
 Sable Night the Moon disguises,
 While the foaming furies roar!

Now an interval of peace
 Steals upon the gath'ring storm;
 Elemental tumults cease,—
 Yet there cries a wretch forlorn—
 Seated on yon rock so high,
 That jeers the breaking waves below;
 Say, what means that mournful cry—
 Lamentations fraught with woe!

Thus arose a voice of horror:—
 "Pity grant!—I ask no more;
 "Friendless have I pin'd in sorrow—
 "Let me now my lot deplore!
 "Here in grievous thought I languish,
 "Ah! what can my sufferings heal!
 "What can sooth th' unheard-of anguish,
 "Or a pang from Misery steal?

"Torn from all my dearest friends,
 "To endure a slavish life;
 "How the thought my bosom rends!
 "Parted from a tender wife!
 "Oft' from balmy sleep I'd rise,
 "And chase the boar at early dawn,
 "Then home I'd speed to bear my prize,
 "And with the skin my hut adorn.

"My hut was dress'd with feathers gay,
 "Rich trophies of my skilful arm;
 "The spoils of war in order lay,—
 "There hung a bow that scorn'd alarm.
 "Deep in the woods I liv'd serene,
 "Sweet roots and herbs were all my food;
 "At eve I'd sit beside a stream,
 "And contemplate the silver flood.

"When, hapless day! O luckless sight!
 "I mark'd along the sea-beat plain
 "A host of Wand'ers, fair and white—
 "Their face disown'd the dingy stain.
 "Straightway the warlike shell was blown,
 "To call my warriors bravely proud;
 "And soon we met a Chief unknown,
 "Who thus with freedom spoke aloud:

"Ye valiant band, your cares extend,
 "No traitor here your life explores;
 "O deign your courteous aid to lend,—
 "Renown'd for friendship is your shores.
 "From tempests dread and storms we fly,
 "Your kind protection now we crave;
 "Then lay your hostile weapons by,
 "And we will call you *good* and brave."

"This said, we laid aside the lance,
 "Unbent the bow, and gan to sing,
 "Then strait prepar'd the Indian Dance,
 "And form'd at once the jovial ring.
 "With lib'ral hand a feast we made,
 "And pointed out a safe repose,
 "Beneath the plantain's spreading shade,
 "Secure from ev'ry wind that blows.

"Four days they feasted on our land,
 "And songs of friendship fill'd the air;
 "They found no foes on *Gambia's* strand,
 "Our love was as our welcome, fair.
 "Soft were the accents of our guests—
 "We gave them skins and fruit for bread;
 "For unsuspecting were our breasts,
 "Nor had our minds one gleam of dread.

"When the fifth morn in beauty came,
 "The Chief assembled all his host;
 "'Tis time," said he, "to bless your name—
 "To-morrow's fun we leave your coast:
 "But what return can Voy'gers make?
 "Their store but little can bestow;
 "Their friendship ye shall keep awake,
 "For very great 's the debt they owe.

"We'll tell our King how bold you are,
 "How *kind* to strangers sore distress'd;
 "So may you ev'ry comfort share,
 "And as you live in peace, be bless'd!"
 "Curst be the tongue! for ever curst!
 "When lock'd in sleep expos'd we lay,
 "These robbers came with hateful thirst,
 "And bound us fast 'till dawn of day.

"O cruel stab to *friendship* dear!
 "Forc'd from my native land to part;
 "In vain I shed the piteous tear,
 "'Twas vain to melt the *BRITISH* heart!
 "Disarm'd and helpless—oft' we strove
 "By mild persuasions long and kind;
 "Our cries were nought to *move* their
 "love,
 "And only serv'd the more to *bind*!

"On board the bark we then were driv'n,
 "Disdain'd and spurn'd with trait'rous
 scorn;
 "Ah, where was then the Arm of Heav'n!
 "Say, where was then the fiercest storm!
 "Why did ye not your vengeance show'r,
 "And strait convulse the yawning deep?
 "Roll thunders on barbarian pow'r,
 "And rouse the hated world from sleep!"

"Oh! had revenge been giv'n on high,
 "And the proud bark's polluted sides
 "Been struck with lightning from the sky,
 "And shatter'd by the swelling tides,
 "I'd been no more! But hear my pray'r,
 "Thou God of *AFRICA*! just and good;
 "Who shield'st the captive from despair,
 "And rul'st the Monsters of the Flood;
 "Be their's the most distressing fate;
 "Plunge them indignant in the Main;
 "May endless shipwreck on them wait,
 "And may they grasp the plank in vain!
 "So, unknown God! my ills avenge;
 "And as they spread their arms to thee,
 "Do thou inflict a *just* revenge,
 "So that in death they'll think on *ME*!

" Ye cruel Robbers, tell me why
 " You plunder NATURE's dearest store ?
 " Your brethren of the *darker dye*
 " Did ne'er molest or stain your shore.
 " Think ye, that slav'ry is our doom ?
 " O, no ! for Freedom marks our Coast :
 " Like savage beasts ye *lawless* come,
 " And brutal fraud is all your boast.
 " Ah ! sad 's the woe that I'd unfold :
 " A savage PLANTER, ne'er humane,
 " Bought me, alas, for fordid gold,
 " To toil, and rear the luscious CANE.
 " Here my heart sinks, my eyes o'erflow,
 " When Mem'ry brings afresh my care ;
 " My wretched life is tedious—slow—
 " Nor can my breast one pleasure share.
 " For, when the light proclaims the day,
 " Rouz'd by the *last*, I feebly rise,
 " And, groaning as I take my way,
 " Chide the slow sun that gilds the skies :
 " So when the burning labour 's o'er,
 " Some wretched stall may rest supply ;
 " Where my sad countrymen deplore
 " The boon deny'd them—*for to die* !
 " But I have heard of BRITAIN's worth—
 " Ah, can the shed a tear for me ?
 " She who is fear'd by all the earth,
 " And rules with sovereignty.
 " Say, can her breast for slav'ry feel,
 " She who gives freedom to her land ;
 " Will she behold the captive kneel,
 " And raise him with her gen'rous hand ?
 " What tho' no flush adorn my face,
 " Nor silken tresses deck my hair ;
 " Altho' debarr'd of polish'd grace,
 " And scorn'd by those more haply fair ;
 " Yet in my veins does *honour* roll,
 " Tho' subject to a Tyrant's call ;
 " Heav'n gave to Man a noble soul,
 " And not to seek a BROTHER's fall !
 " Fix'd on this rock, the winds I hear—
 " Yon stately ship may bring delight ;
 " BRITANNIA may have sent her here
 " To bring sweet *Freedom's* laws to light !
 " But, Pow'r above, receive my pray'r,
 " Ere yet I plunge yon rising wave :
 " O hear a wretch in deep despair,
 " Ere yet he seeks a briny grave !
 " 'Tis but one blow, and then I'm free
 " From galling chains and man's deceit ;
 " My soul shall then from misery flee,
 " And claim an unpolluted seat.
 " Then *human traffic* may decay—
 " No fraudulent robber can arrest ;
 " But Vengeance shall their crimes repay—
 " When dead I sleep in endless rest.
 " Know, EUROPE, that the *sweets* you share,
 " Are by the NEGRO's *blood* refin'd ;
 " Blush that you riot on his care,
 " Nor wish to ease his tortur'd mind,

" Then come, ye storms, ye whirlwinds rise,
 " Let thunders speak the wrongs I feel ;
 " Let angry clouds obscure the skies,
 " And howling winds my woes reveal !"

L I N E S

On Viewing the Ruins of a PALACE converted into a GAOL.

THE mansion late of Kings, but say
 what now
 This once proud structure tow'ring to the
 sky !
 Oh ! if Reflection ever taught to flow
 The tear that dwells in soft Compassion's
 eye ;
 If e'er the deep-fetch'd sigh hath heav'd
 thy breast,
 When sad thou meditat'st the change Time
 brings,
 Here view the fabric loyalty once drest,
 Sunk to the level of the vilest things.
 Where's now the gilded roof, the glittering
 vase,
 And all the splendid pageantry beside ?
 All, all are fallen, and mingled with the
 base ;
 Lost is the memory of a nation's pride :
 Here stood, perhaps, the pillars of a throne,
 And here Magnificence was wont to wait ;
 This may have been the vestige of a crown,
 That envy'd bauble of the regal state.
 Mark well that captive, who in yonder
 cell
 Rolls his sunk eye-balls wide in wild despair !
 There dignity and splendour once did dwell,
 And oft the mirthful laugh hath echoed
 there ;
 The mould'ring battlements, the broken
 spire,
 The grated casement casting daylight's gloom,
 Might well demand some bard's superior
 lyre,
 To snatch their sinking relics from the
 tomb.
 Yon wretch, perhaps, now first in Misery's
 train,
 When Fortune smil'd upon his better days,
 Had shunn'd the base suggestion with disdain,
 Of gaining plenty at the price of praise ;
 Till rude Misfortune swept his means away,
 And Want had pierc'd him with its sharpest
 fang ;
 His wife, his children, used to smile so gay,
 Now in his arms in pale dependence hang.
 To save those helpless darlings from the
 grave,
 His bosom bursting and his brain on fire,
 He dar'd the curse of infamy to brave,
 Alas ! now doom'd its victim to expire :

While

Whilst the worn walls around in solemn
 show,
 Seem'd sad to mourn their wonted splendour
 lost,
 Pleasure's loud revels, Beauty's genuine
 glow,
 Deck'd with rich tapestry they once could
 boast.

Here Memory traces back with fond regret,
 The hours, the days, the years of pleasures
 past.
 When soft-wing'd joys, unmix'd with
 sorrow, met,
 To gild each moment; ah! too pure to last;
 Borne on Time's rapid wing these transient
 beams
 Soon sunk their lustre in eternal night;
 And the chill'd breast with equal anguish
 teems,
 Nor knows the transport of one lov'd
 delight.

W. J. ODDY.

STANZAS,

Written by MRS. ROBINSON between
 DOVER and CALAIS.

BOUNDING billows, cease your motion,
 Bear me not so swiftly o'er;
 Cease your roarings, foamy Ocean,
 I will tempt your rage no more.

Ah! within my bosom, heaving,
 Varying passions wildly reign;
 Love with proud Reluctance meeting,
 Throbs by turns of joy and pain.

Joy, that far from foes I wander,
 Where their arts can reach no more;
PAIN, that women's hearts grow fonder,
 When their dream of bliss is o'er.

Far I go, where Fate shall lead me,
 Far across the restless deep;
 Where no stranger's ear shall heed me,
 Where no eye for me shall weep.

Proud has been my fatal passion!
 Proud my injur'd heart shall be!
 Every thought and inclination
 Still shall prove me worthy thee!

Not one sigh shall tell my story,
 Not one tear my cheeks shall stain;
 Silent grief shall be my glory,
 Grief that *stoops* not to complain!

Yet, ere far from all I treasure'd,
 — ere I bid adieu;
 Ere my days of pain are measur'd,
 Take the song that's still thy due.

I have lov'd thee, *dearly* lov'd thee!
 Through an age of worldly woe;
 How unworthy I have prov'd thee,
 Let my mournful exile show.

Ten long years of tender sorrow,
 Hour by hour, I counted o'er!
 Looking forward 'till to-morrow,
 Ev'ry day I lov'd thee more!
 Power and splendor could not charm me;
 I no joy in wealth could see;
 Nor could threats or fears alarm me,
 Save the fear of *losing thee*!

When the storms of fortune press'd thee,
 I have wept to see thee weep!
 When the pangs of care distress'd thee,
 I have lull'd those cares to sleep!

Think, when all the world forsook thee,
 When with grief thy soul was press'd,
 How to these fond arms I took thee,
 How I clasp'd thee to my breast!

Often hast thou smiling told me,
Wealth and *power* were trifling toys,
 When thou fondly didst infold me,
 Rich in Love's luxuriant joys!

Fare thee well, ungrateful rover;
 Welcome GALLIA's hostile shore;
 Now the breezes waft me over;
 Now we part—TO MEET NO MORE!

EPIGRAM ON AN EAST-INDIAN.

— values himself on his *lack* of *rupees*;
 When he gives himself airs of importance
 'tis fit
 Other *lacks* be allow'd him in union with
 these,
 Vast *lacks* of good-breeding, discernment,
 and wit.

P.

MENTAL SICKNESS,

A SONNET.

YE sons of *ÆSCULAPIUS*, shew your skill,
 Shew the superior pow'r with which
 you're blest;
 Oh! shew a balm to cure a mental ill,
 Shew it, if you with one such are possess'd.
 Study and much experience have you had,
 To study nature have you left your home;
 Cross'd the main ocean, seen both good and
 bad,
 The humble cottage and the lordly dome.
 And sure from this, from all you've heard
 and seen,
 You've learnt the texture of the human
 mind;
 Say, have you gotten, but you've not I
 ween,
 A cure for it, which no one e'er could
 find.

Ah, no! physic may *ease* corporeal smart,
 But where's the physic that can *reach* the
 heart?

M. S. S. D.
 C. O. R.

CORPOREAL SICKNESS,
A SONNET.

TORTUR'D with fever, ague, and the
stone,

I ask of physic what I may not have,

I ask a remedy (if one is known)

That all diseases, and e'en Death, may
brave.

Is there a balm, is there a med'cine nigh,
To hinder pain, and longer ward off Death?

If there is one which gold has pow'r to
buy,

Bring it, ye Doctors, ere I lose my breath.

But vainly ask I this; my pains now shew

How little longer I shall draw my
breath;

Quickly, in spite of physic, hence I go,

Which may ease pain, but cannot ward
off death.

Yes! Fates decree, daily examples cry,

Physicians' selves, and all mankind must
die!

M. S. S. D.

ELEGIAC ODE,

WRITTEN DURING A JOURNEY
THROUGH DERBYSHIRE TO A MUSIC
MEETING IN SHEFFIELD, IN
AUGUST 1788.

By MISS SEWARD.

A LITTLE week I leave, with anxious
heart,

Source of my filial cares, the FULL OF
DAYS:

Lur'd by a promise of harmonic Art,

To breathe her Handel's rich immortal lays.

Pensive I trace the Derwent's amber
wave,

Foaming thro' Sylvan Banks; or view it
lave,

Silent and deep, the Valleys; high
o'erpeer'd

By Hills, and Rocks, in solemn grandeur
rear'd.

Not two short miles from thee, can I refrain
Thy haunts, my native Eyam*, long unseen?

Thou and thy lov'd inhabitants again

Shall meet my transient gaze—Thy rocky
screen,

Thy airy cliffs I mount, and seek thy
shade,

Thy roofs, that brow the steep romantic
glade:

But while on me the eyes of Friendship
glow,

Swell my pain'd sighs, my tears spontane-
ous flow.

In Scenes paternal, unbeheld thro' years,
Nor seen, till now, but by a Father's side,
Well might the tender tributary tears
From the keen pang of duteous fondness
glide!

Its Pastor to this human Flock no more
Shall the long sight of future days restore!
Distant he droops; and that once gladd'n-
ing eye

Now languid gleams, e'en when his
Friends are nigh.

Through this known Walk where weedy
gravel lies

Rough and unsightly—by the long coarse grass
Of the once smooth and vivid green, with
sighs

To the deserted Rectory I pass:

Stray thro' the gloomy chamber's naked
bound,

Where Childhood's earliest, liveliest bliss
I found.

How chang'd since erst, the lightsome
walls beneath,

The social joys did their warm comforts
breathe!

Ere yet I go, who may return no more,
That sacred Dome, by yonder shadowy Trees,
Let me revisit.—Ancient massy door,

Thou gratest hoarse! My vital spirits freeze,
Passing the vacant Pulpit to the space

Where humble rails the decent Altar
grace;

And where my infant Sister's ashes sleep,
Whole lots I left the childish sport to
weep.

Now the low Beams, with paper gar-
lands hung †,

In memory of some Village Youth, or Maid,
Draw the soft tear from thrill'd remem-
brance sprung;

How oft my Childhood mark'd that tribute
paid!

* Mr. Seward was then Rector of Eyam, a village that runs along a kind of moun-
tainous Terrace, in one of the highest parts of the Peak. The Author was born there, and
passed the first seven years of her life in that retirement, visiting it frequently with her
Father during future periods. The middle part of this village is built on the edge of a
deep dale, which has very picturesque and beautiful features.

† The ancient custom of hanging a garland of white roses made of writing-paper and
a pair of white gloves over the pew of the unmarried Villagers, who die in the flower of
their age, prevails to this day in the village of Eyam, and in most other villages and little
towns in the Peak.

The gloves suspended by the garland's side,
 White as its snowy flowers with ribands
 tied :
 Dear Village ! long these wreaths funereal
 spread,
 Simple memorials of thy early Dead !
 But O ! thou blank and silent Pulpit !
 THOU
 That with a Father's precepts, just and
 bland,
 Didst win my ear, as Reason's strength'n-
 ing glow

Taught their full value, now thou seem'st
 to stand
 Before these eyes, suffus'd with gushing
 tears,
 The dreariest relief of departed years !
 Of eloquence paternal, nervous, clear,
 Dim Apparition thou !—and bitter is
 my tear.

ANNA SEWARD.

Lichfield Clofe.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, *Sept. 12.*

A LETTER from M. Petion to the National Assembly was read, stating that the capital was still calm ; that the storms which had lately agitated it seemed to be at an end ; that the people were intent only on the defence of their country ; that there were men in abundance, and that arms only were wanting.

Decreed, " That fathers and mothers whose sons are absent shall be bound to prove before their Municipality that their sons are in some other part of France, or dead, or employed abroad in the service of the nation, or in trade.

" That fathers and mothers who cannot give the proofs required by the preceding article, shall pay for equipping and arming two men, and pay 15 lous per day for each son absent. The expence of arming and equipping to be rated by the Municipality, and paid into the Treasury of the District.

" That in execution of the second article, the Municipal Officers, on pain of removal, shall transmit to the Administration of the Districts a list of the fathers and mothers who have not given in the proofs required."

The Assembly decreed, That the Staff Officers of all the frontier towns should be dismissed.

M. Goujon moved, That people who do not reside in the place where their property is situated, should be obliged to give in a certificate every two months of their residing in the kingdom.—Decreed.

Sept. 13. At Lyons the people lately assembled in a most tumultuous manner, and proceeding to the castle of Pierre-Scise, and to the other prisons of that city, sacrificed a great number of Nonjuring Priests, as well as other prisoners detained in them for various offences.

Sept. 15. The following extract from the decree of the Section of Poissonniers in Paris,

will shew the respect entertained for the Scriptures by the Parisians :

" *To the Citizens,*

" Substitute songs of Liberty for the absurd hymns ascribed to that ferocious David—that crowned monster—that Nero of the Hebrews, whose least crime was his having assassinated a husband, in order that he might sleep more conveniently with his wife. We shall then unite with you in celebrating together that God who imprinted on the heart of man that instinct which excites in him the love of Liberty.

(Signed) DEVAUDICHON, *Pres.*
 TABOUET, *Sec."*

The populace, after having exhausted their sanguinary fury by repeated murders and massacres, continue to shew their contempt for the Laws, Justice, and constituted Authorities, by the most open and barefaced acts of rapacity and robbery. Yesterday morning great numbers of them dispersed themselves all over the city, and tore the pendants from the ears of the Ladies, and seized upon the watches, buckles, and jewels of every person they met, under a pretence of the necessity of their country.

Sept. 17. Last night a set of daring depredators and ruffians collected and broke open the Garde Meubles of the Crown, or what in England is called the Jewel Office, where all the *regalia*, &c. are kept, and stole all the jewels, &c. to the amount of six millions of livres. Only two of the robbers have been apprehended, who prove to be thieves liberated by the mob on the 2d instant, when the other prisoners were massacred. The Minister for the Home Department, in stating this great robbery to the Assembly, seems to consider it as connected with other crimes now in agitation, and remarks, that the jewels taken will furnish enough to pay for a long time the partizans of rapine, murder, and proscription. Indeed, the people are gathering again round the prisons, and threaten the lives of all who have

have lately been taken up on suspicion. Petition himself expresses his fear of another butchering insurrection; and the Assembly have decreed, with a view of calling forth the exertions of all, That the Commissions of Paris are charged, under pain of losing their heads, to provide for the safety of the persons in prison.

Dumourier's army, instead of having obtained any thing of a victory over the Duke's forces, is retreating before them; and with such a panic were the French struck upon a report of M. Dillon's advanced guard being cut to pieces, that Dumourier broke up his camp; and seven regiments, upon the appearance of a body of Prussians, most disgracefully fled. The following letter from the General to the Minister of War, shews what the Combined Forces might have done had they taken advantage of this uncommon panic:

"Be under no uneasiness. The enemy contented themselves with collecting the fruits of the blunder of our army. This blunder is at present known. The army have testified to me the happiest confidence. The soldiers are in good order, and display great courage. What happened was not a retreat: it was the flight of ten thousand men before fifteen hundred. Had these 1500 pushed their point, they would have routed the whole army. This will not happen again. Beurnonville has joined me with 10,000 men. I can still answer for the safety of my country. I am going to inflict severe punishment: I shall send you back the battalions who abandoned their guns. I would rather have 10,000 men less, and have no cowards with me. I have already disarmed, and driven from the camp, 14 fugitives. I shall do the same with regard to certain officers. This army must be cleared of bad soldiers before it can be made worthy to support the cause of Liberty. (Signed)

DUMOURIER."

Sept. 24. On Friday, it having been represented to the National Assembly that the new Constituent Body, the NATIONAL CONVENTION, was organized, they decreed that they had therefore terminated their functions—that their last act should be to wait upon the Convention, deposit in their hands the reins of authority, and set the first example of bowing before the Majesty of the People. Before, however, they had left their Hall, the Members of the Convention appeared, with their President, Petion, at their head, and thus ceased the existence of the *National Legislative Assembly*, and immediately began the first sitting of

THE NATIONAL CONVENTION.

Messrs. Camus, Condorcet, Verginaud, Brissot, Lafource, and St. Etienne, being elected Secretaries, M. Manuel proposed, That the President, whom he called "The President of France," should reside in the National Palace; that he should be always preceded by the badges of the Law, and that when he entered the Hall the people should always honour the National Sovereignty, represented in his person, by rising up." M. Chabot violently opposed this, and said, they ought to aspire to no other honour than that of mixing with the brave *sans Culottes* who had elected them; and, it not being the sense of the meeting, the motion did not pass.

M. Danton, Minister of Justice, then resigned his office, which he said had been given him under the noise of cannon that hurled destruction upon despotism; but now he considered himself only as the plain Representative of the Sovereign People. He designated the King as a tyrant annihilated.

After various propositions, which occasioned some debate, the following, presented by M. Chenier, was decreed by the Convention:

"The National Convention declare, that there can be no Constitution but that which is accepted by the People. They declare also, that persons and property are under the protection of the Law; that they will afterwards concert the mode which the French people at large shall pursue to manifest their opinion respecting that Constitution which shall be presented to them."

After various debates, in the sittings of Friday, Saturday, and Sunday, the following Decrees, among others, were also passed:

"Those Laws which have not been abrogated, and those Powers which have not been suspended, shall be provisionally preserved and supported.

"The Taxes actually existing shall be collected as formerly.

"*The National Convention Decrees that Royalty is Abolished in France!*"

This Decree was followed by loud and long-continued applauses, and the exclamations of "*Vive la Nation!*"

"That all public Acts shall be dated—'The First Year of the French Republic.'

"That the State Seal shall be changed, and have for its legend, 'French Republic.'

"That the National Seal shall represent a woman sitting on a bundle of arms, and having in her hand a pike, with the cap of Liberty upon it; and on the *exergue*, 'Archives of the French Republic.'

"That all Judges may be chosen without distinction (*whether lawyers or not*) from among the Citizens,

"The

"The French Republic no longer acknowledges Princes.

"The National Convention, in consequence, suppresses all *appanages*."

Previous to passing the Decree respecting the Judges, Mr. Thomas Paine (M. Gouppilleau, jun. acting as his interpreter), among others, delivered his opinion, that the renewal of Judges ought not to be made in a partial manner, and that it was a subject which required the most mature deliberation.

M. Condorcet was on Friday evening elected Vice President of the Convention; and the Ministers for Foreign Affairs, Contributions, and the Marine, having presented themselves at the bar, they all expressed their satisfaction at seeing France delivered from the scourge of tyrants, and swore to discharge, with fidelity and punctuality, the duties imposed upon them.

A motion was then made, that M. should share the same fate as that of the King, and be proscribed from all public acts; but this did not pass.

Many of the Members having accused General Montesquiou, it was decreed, he should be deprived of his command of the Southern Army.

A letter was read from M. Dumourier, stating, that General Kellerman had resisted for a whole day an attack upon him; that he should probably hem the enemy in towards Rheims; that they were famished, and in want of every thing; but in a subsequent letter he said, that he had evacuated Châlons by way of precaution.

The two thieves condemned for robbing the Jewel Office have offered to lay open the whole plot, in which several persons of rank are said to be concerned. Two Jews have stopped thirty of the diamonds, which were offered them for sale; but they did not arrest the thief.

The Section of Bandy declare they reject M. d'Orleans, alias *Egalité*, that name being a National property, and not to be engrossed by one man's family.

Sept. 27. On Tuesday the Members of the National Convention had much personal altercation, and abandoned themselves to the indulgence of great private animosity. Merlin, Danton, Couthon, and others, accused Robespierre, Marat, &c. of forming a party, with a view of ruling over and ruining the Convention; and it was asserted, that it was their view to make Robespierre Dictator. Robespierre in reply denied the charge, but was heard with murmurs; he was not, however, half so violent as Marat; who told the Convention, if they attempted to set themselves above the people, the people would tear their Decrees; he as much

as owned that he had stimulated the people to murder, but he was sorry to add, they had not offered up sacrifices enough! Exclamations of horror were heard among the Members; one of whom moved that he should be impeached, after having been expelled the House. The motion, however, was not seconded, and it dropt. Marat then went to the Tribune, pulled a pistol from his pocket, applied it to his temples, and bellowed out, "*Had you expelled me, I should have blown out my brains in your presence.*"

It was proposed that the pain of death should be inflicted against the person who should aspire to the Dictatorship; but the Order of the Day was called for. The Assembly, however, resolving to destroy every idea of dividing France into a number of petty States, declared "the Republic to be indivisible."

Sept. 28. This day a letter was read in the Convention from Lille, stating that they were closely blockaded; but that they were determined to die rather than abandon their works, though bombs were falling upon the town, and they were in want both of provisions and ammunition.

Another letter was also read from General Montesquiou, stating that he had taken Chamberry, and drove the hostile armies before him, who did not dare to wait his approach. He states the booty in ammunition, salt, wheat, &c. to be very large, that the people received the French with open arms; that they hoped to form an 84th Department of France; and he trusted that in a few days he should be master of all the country from Geneva to Mount Cenis.

The Convention have decreed, that the pensions granted to Priests without functions *should be suppressed*, except to those above 50 years of age, which pensions shall not exceed 1000 livres (less than 44l.) per ann.

M. Manuel proposed entirely to suppress all clerical establishments; but the Members on all sides cried out, "The time is not yet come!"

On the subject of Savoy becoming one of the Departments of France, M. Danton spoke as follows:—

"I move that this proposition be referred to the Military and Diplomatic Committees. The principle of leaving conquered people and countries the right of choosing their own Constitution, ought to be so far modified, that we should expressly forbid them to give themselves Kings. *There must be no more Kings in Europe. One King would be sufficient to endanger the general liberty*; and I request that a Committee may be established for the purpose of promoting a general insurrection among all People against Kings."—[Applauded]

plauded].—The proposition was referred to the proposed Committee.

Oct. 1. The Convention have formed, among other Committees, a Committee of Constitution, to consist of twelve persons, and that the plan of a Constitution, drawn up by the Committee, may be examined before it is determined upon, by all the enlightened men in France and Europe; it has been decreed, that it shall not be discussed until two months after it has been presented.

A letter was this day read from the Minister of Foreign Affairs, stating that the King of Prussia had solicited General Dumourier a negotiation; that a kind of truce had been agreed upon; and that in the first conference even the Duke of Brunswick had used a language of moderation; he talked as if he was only interested for the fate of the King; he did but wish to be assured a place would be assigned him under the new order of things, under any denomination whatever, and then the King of Prussia's armies should be withdrawn, and he would become the Ally of the French." After this, however, the Duke in a memorial had adopted a different language to General Dumourier, and therefore he (the General) instantly put an end to the negotiation and truce, and, though strongly solicited, would not renew them.

Part of the Duke's Memorial or Declaration, so different from the moderation he had shewn the preceding day, was in the following terms: "That restoring his Most Christian Majesty to his liberty, safety, and royal dignity, was a resolution from which the combined Sovereigns would never depart; and that exemplary vengeance would be executed on those who continued the insults, and on the army who acquiesced not in these peremptory demands!"

Oct. 2. This day letters were read in the Convention from the Commissioners sent to the Camp at Chalons, stating, that all negotiation having ceased, the Prussians had hastily broke up their camp; that their army was reduced to one half by sickness, and that the French were pressing close upon them. The following letter from General Dumourier to the Minister at War was also read:

St. Menchould, Oct. 1.

"At length, my dear Servan, what I expected and predicted in my letters has taken place. The Prussians are in full retreat. The brave Beurnonville, who has been stiled "the French Ajax," has taken from them, during the two last days, *more than four hundred men, fifty waggons, and above two hundred horses*. All the prisoners and deserters agree, that this army is ex-

hausted by famine, fatigue, and the bloody flux. The enemy decamp every night, and march only two leagues in the 24 hours to cover their baggage and heavy artillery. I have sent a reinforcement to Beurnonville, who has more than 20,000 men, and *who will never quit them till he has exterminated them*. To give the finishing blow to this business, I shall join him in person. I have sent you some copies of my negotiation, which I have caused to be printed, because the Commander of an army of free men ought to suffer no suspicions to exist respecting his conduct with the enemy. I think that the present circumstance will deliver us from the scourge of war, and as I told you before, if I remember right, I hope, provided you have confidence in me, to establish my winter quarters at Brussels. You may therefore assure the August Assembly of the Sovereign People, that I shall never seek for repose, until it shall be put out of the power of tyrants to do us any hurt—I embrace you.

(Signed) "DUMOURIER."

Oct. 4. A letter was this day read from General Montesquieu, stating, that he was still advancing without any opposition; and inclosing a copy of his Manifesto to the people of Savoy, inviting them to separate themselves from Tyrants, and accept the friendship of the French people.

A letter was read from the Minister of Foreign Affairs, informing the Convention that the city of Geneva had, under presence of securing itself from an invasion, requested of the Cantons of Berne and Uri 1600 men as a garrison. This measure was owing to the machinations of the party in that city devoted to the King of Sardinia; and being extremely injurious to France, the National Executive Council of France had thought proper to oppose it, and had in consequence resolved that orders should be sent to General Montesquieu to send a body of troops to Geneva sufficient to prevent the Swiss troops from entering it, or, in case they had entered, to expel them from it; as, by virtue of the second article of the Treaty of Neutrality concluded in 1782 between Sardinia, France, Geneva, and the Canton of Berne, no foreign troops can enter the Republic of Geneva without consent of the three parties. The French Resident at Geneva is also to be charged to assure the inhabitants both of that city and territory, in the most positive manner, that the French would make no attempt against their persons or property, or against the liberty and independence of the Republic; but that they required the punishment of those Magistrates who had requested the admission of the 1600 Swiss.

The Convention afterwards proceeded to the appointment of a War Minister, when Pache was elected, having 441 votes out of 560.

A letter was read from General Custine to General Biron, informing him, that agreeably to the plan concerted between them he had, on the 30th of September, attacked Spire. Before it he found 4000 Austrians and troops of Mayence. These he attacked, and forced them to retreat within the walls of the city. He afterwards stormed the gates, entered the place, and repulsed the Austrians on all sides, who, however, kept up for some time a dreadful fire from the houses. They at length thought proper to fly. He however pursued them, and overtook them at the Rhine, where they laid down their arms. They took on this occasion a great number of colours, standards, cannons, and howitzers, and 3000 prisoners, besides a great number killed in Spire. The Magazines which he found in the place, and of which he says he shall give a detail hereafter, are immense. Colonel Houchard has also executed the charge he was entrusted with, and has taken 400 prisoners. This letter is dated from Spire, the 30th September.

Oct. 5. The confinement of the Royal Family has been rendered more severe by a late decree of the Commons of Paris. Each of the Royal Personages is to be kept in a separate apartment. They are neither to have pens, pencils, ink, nor paper; and to prevent them from holding correspondence by signs with any persons from without, the windows of their prisons are to be coloured. Herbert, the Commissioner of the Commons at the Temple, thus informs the Jacobins of the manner of his executing the above arret. "When," says he, "I informed Louis of the resolution of the Commons, he was struck with astonishment." (It was night, and the King and family were in bed.) "Leave me where I am," said the unhappy King; "I find myself very well at present." The Queen and Madame Elizabeth wept bitterly on their separating. "But," observes Herbert, "that did not prevent us from putting the decree in execution. Louis took their hands in his, and said, 'Let us resign ourselves.'" When he entered his own apartment, he seemed at first content with it; but when, in the morning, he saw the iron grates and the skylights, he said he was too warm, and did not wish to remain there any longer. He was, however, told there was no alternative, and that he must. The women," such is the language of Herbert, "solicited permission to converse with the children, at least. This request was granted them; but on condition that they do not

converse by signs, or in any suspected manner."

The wall of the Temple will soon be finished; before it will be a ditch of twelve feet deep, so that the guards can hold out for twenty-four hours in case of an attack.

The twenty-four Members of the Convention, appointed to examine the late denunciations of the Committee of Superintendence of the City of Paris have declared, 1. That every charge relative to the King is proved.—2. That no charge relative to the venality of the Legislative Assembly is substantiated. And 3d. That there is full evidence that many of the unfortunate men imprisoned by the Committee, and butchered during the late riots, were most excellent patriots.

A debate of violent and long-continued personality arose between M. Marat and several other Members, in which he was treated with great contempt by his antagonists, and reprobation by his hearers. He was once imprudent enough to say, that he was superior to the decrees of the Assembly, and several times he was called one of the authors of the late massacres. At length the general voice silenced him.

COPY of an ORDER of the KING of PRUSSIA.

"The village of Hans in Champagne has delivered for the Prussian army 117 sheep, the value of which his Majesty the King of France engages to pay, when his sacred person shall be at liberty, and order re-established in his States. In faith of which I give under the special guarantee of his Majesty the King of Prussia, which may be exchanged for the value of the said provisions in a proper time and place.

(Signed) "THE DUKE OF BRUNSWICK
"September 29." LUNENBURG."

Oct. 7. A letter from General Montefquieu was read. In this he states, that he had no information of the decree for removing him from his command but by the public papers, and that he has received an official copy of the decree, which suspends the execution of the former; he charges his accusers with calumny and imposture; enters into a detail and manly justification of his conduct; and congratulates himself on having planted the tree of Liberty among a worthy people, as much Frenchmen as the inhabitants of the eighty-three Departments. Persuaded that his enemies will never pardon his having conquered Savoy the very day on which they denounced him as a traitor, he considers his military career as at an end. Convinced that a General ought to be exempt even from suspicion, and apprehensive that he can no longer

longer act with the freedom of spirit necessary to his situation, he desires that a General may be appointed to succeed him. He requests but one favour—permission to return to his own home, there to enjoy his rights as a citizen, and to prove, by the privacy and rectitude of his future life, that he never entertained any ambition but that of serving his country.

Oct. 8. Several letters were this day read from General Custine, who captured Spire; he states, that his prisoners are 2900, 400 were drowned in passing the Rhine, and 800 killed. The prisoners, after signing an obligation not to serve till they are exchanged, he had suffered to repass the Rhine, that they might, he says, publish to the Empire the glory of the French troops, and do away the calumnies against them. So vast are the magazines in Spire, that he has sent off to Landau 400 loaded waggons without any sensible diminution of what they contained. His letter, however, concludes as follows, and shows he was obliged to make an example of severity, to prevent his troops from plundering:

“Yesterday, the 1st current, every thing was calm at eight o’clock in the morning, at which period some of the refuse of the army began to plunder the houses of the Canons; I immediately ordered the *generale* to be beat, and the whole army, which I had hitherto suffered to remain in the town, to retire to an encampment. In the evening three battalions, whom I had left there as a garrison, began again to plunder: I was, however, able to stop them by persuasion; but at six o’clock this morning they carried their irregularity to a great excess. A battalion of grenadiers, and above all the National Volunteers, behaved with the greatest irregularity. A company of this battalion, headed by their captain and two subalterns, broke open chests, and carried away silver plate and other effects, declaring that this pillage was lawful. They were going to become general, and a dreadful example was necessary. These villains, loaded with rich booty, being arrested, were accused of having been the promoters of the disorder, and were denounced by their own companions in arms, and by whole battalions. They were therefore immediately shot; after which good order was re-established, the pillage stopped, and the plundered effects carried back. There were no other means of checking this disorder, and of saving the honour of the French name.”

Another letter from General Custine stated, that he had imposed upon the Canons

and Bishop of Spire, who were great friends of the Emigrants, a contribution of 450,000 livres.

Dispatches from General Anselme informed the Convention, that he had taken possession of Nice, and the fortress of Montalban, with its governor and garrison as prisoners of war; and of his having also taken vast quantities of warlike stores, ammunition, and provisions, in other different places, all (till now) belonging to Sardinia; and that he had planted the tree of Liberty in Nice, and hoped the day after to plant it in Ville Franche, which place, although defended by an hundred guns, he expected, from the unanimous behaviour of the people, and the general panic which prevails among the troops of the King of Sardinia, would not resist his summons.

A petition from the Section of Paris was brought by numbers to the Convention, demanding, in very peremptory terms, the immediate sentence of the King, otherwise denouncing threats. The President, with firmness and propriety in his reply, remarked, that they would hear with pleasure at all times the language of liberty, but not that of licentiousness.

Oct. 9. The valour and enthusiasm with which the garrison and inhabitants defend Lisle, is astonishing. Various letters have been read in the Convention, which state that the inhabitants, though they see their houses on fire, quit not their posts on the walls. In one of the letters is the following paragraph:

“They have brought down from the garrets and upper stories, the most exposed, whatever might be fuel to the fire—tuns always full of water are placed before the doors of all the houses; the citizens distribute in good order, watch the bombs and red hot balls, judge the moment of their effect, and give the signal agreed on. As soon as the ball has entered a house, the citizens appointed to go to it, without any confusion, take it up with a ladle, extinguish it, cry *Vive la Nation!* and then run to take their posts again, to wait for another.

M. Servan, the late Minister at War, gave in this day his accounts. Referred to the examination of a Committee; and in the mean time the Ex-Minister is allowed to go wherever his health may require.

Oct. 11. Dumourier writes to the Convention, that the honour of the French Nation has been insulted by two battalions of the Federates of Paris. Four Prussian deserters having come over, were desirous of entering into the service of the Republic. These two battalions fell upon them in the most inhuman manner, and, notwithstanding the

the tears and supplications of their own General, like ruffians and butchers, cut them in pieces.

The orders of General Dumourier were, that these two battalions should be surrounded by the army, and forced to lay down their arms, standards, and uniforms.—That they should be forced to deliver up the criminals who committed the inhuman massacre at Rhetel, who, under an escort of 100 men, should conduct them to Paris, and deliver them up to the National Convention. That the rest of the battalions should be broken—their arms and habits laid up in the military store, and their colours sent back to their districts, to be by them confided to men more worthy to bear them.—This measure was highly applauded by the Convention.

Official accounts were this day received of the siege of Lille being raised, the fire and attacks of the Austrians having ceased.

M. Garat is elected Minister of Justice, and Petion is again chosen Mayor of Paris by a great majority.

General Dillon has been denounced by the violent Republicans in the Convention as a traitor. He had captured a Lieutenant of the Prince of Hesse Cassel, and sent him with a letter to his Highness, informing him of the determination of the French to have a new Government; that as his Highness could have no right to interfere therein, though he had sent his troops into France, yet if he would immediately withdraw them, they should retreat unmolested by him. There were great murmurs in the Convention when this letter was read—numbers cried out for the immediate accusation of the General; but the discussion of the business was suspended until they could learn the opinion of the Executive Council.

The Committee of Constitution, to whom the great work of modelling the French Government is to be assigned, was nominated in the Convention on Thursday. The Members are, Syeyes, Brissot, Vergniaux, Barere, Pethion, Genesonne, Thomas Paine, Danton, and Condorcet.

Oct. 12. The Convention has decreed, that the citizens and garrison of Lille deserved the praise of their country.

A letter was this day read from the Commissioners sent to the army in the Alps, dated Chambery the 6th, informing the Convention, that the Piedmontese had made no effort to rouse themselves from the stupor in which they had been thrown by the entrance of the French troops into Savoy. The Commissioners had learnt the capture of Nice; and the courier from Piedmont, whom they had intercepted, had informed them, that the Court of Sardinia was, notwithstanding the

arrival of 7000 Austrians, in the utmost consternation. Though the Tarantaise and Maurienne are entirely evacuated, the French troops are in want of provisions; as their General, not expecting so feeble a resistance, had not got a sufficient store to enable him to pursue them. The city of Geneva takes up all the attention of the Commissioners at present: 1400 Swiss have entered it. The French Resident has in consequence left it, and the inhabitants of that city have carried off some provisions destined for the French army. If that city is free, they say, it will act with justice, and respect the rights of Nations: if it is not, the French will make it so. General Montesquiou has disbanded four battalions of volunteer grenadiers. This the Commissioners thought a wrong step, and wished him to retain them; he however refused. They therefore wish them to be employed at Paris, Soissons, or any place else where they may be of service.

The President read a letter from General Dumourier, requesting permission to pay his respects to the National Convention. The Assembly decreed that he should be instantly admitted. He appeared accordingly, accompanied by several of his Staff Officers, and in a long speech extolled the bravery and successes of the French armies, which he contrasted with the wretched situation of those of the enemy, whom he described as reduced to half their number, and flying before the French armies; that General Kellerman is in pursuit of them with 40,000 men, and he himself intends to march with the same number to the assistance of the department of the North, and of the unfortunate but brave Belgians and Liegeois. He concluded by stating, that he had only come to Paris for four days to settle the affairs of the winter campaign with the Executive Council, and took that opportunity to pay his respects to the Convention. "I will not," says he, "make you any fresh oaths. I will prove myself worthy to command the children of Liberty, and to maintain the Laws which the Sovereign People are about to frame for itself by your organ." This speech was loudly applauded by the Convention and the spectators.

M. Dumourier having finished, the President told him, that the reception he had met with from the Convention was a proof of the satisfaction of his conduct, &c. and invited himself and suite to the honours of the Session. M. Dumourier, with his suite, was accordingly introduced into the Hall, and deposited on the table, as did Lieutenant-General Moreton, his military decorations. The President then proceeded to question him touching the letter written by Lieutenant-General Dillon to the Prince of Hesse Cassel,

and what M. Dumourier thought was his design in so doing? M. Dumourier said, he had received a copy of that letter, but conceived it to be a mere bravado, as two days after he was in strong pursuit of those same Hessians: he therefore thought it of no consequence.

An Adjutant-General of Dumourier's army afterwards presented the standard of the Emigrants to the Convention, which they decreed, on the motion of M. Vergniaux, should be publicly burnt by the hands of the common hangman.

Oct. 15. Letters from General Custine were on Saturday read in the Convention, giving an account of the immense stores he had found in and removed from Spire and Worms, and the heavy contributions he had levied on the Clergy and Magistracy in each place; also inclosing the Proclamations he had issued in favour of the people of those places, allowing the inhabitants money in compensation of any loss they individually could prove having sustained from the French army; and informing the citizens that it was against their clerical and aristocratical superiors, and not against them, that France made war.

The Minister at War announced, that General Dillon, having summoned the Commandant at Verdun to evacuate that place, and, with a view of preventing the effusion of blood, having assured him that if he evacuated it in the course of a day the Prussians should be unmolested, and he would give them every assistance in removing their sick; the Commandant replied, that his Sovereign accepted the terms of capitulation. Verdun was to be completely evacuated on the 14th, and the sick were to be removed in carriages of the country, and which were to be paid for by Prussia.

The Minister at War likewise gave an account of the approach of the French army towards Frankfort. The German troops had quitted Darmstadt and that place, and the Magistrates had sent a deputation to assure the French army, that they would find at Frankfort none but friends.

At Coblenz, the Elector being informed on the 5th that the French were only 12 leagues distant from that city, endeavoured to fly; the citizens, however, cut the traces of his carriage, but permitted him to retire to his country seat at Kerlic, which is at the distance of a quarter of a league from the city. In the night time he escaped, and pursued his way to Bonn. The Nobles and Priests wished to follow his example, but the citizens took possession of the gates of the city, and would not suffer any one to go out.

On Sunday a letter was read from the Northern Commissioners, giving accounts of new commotions and murders. They acquainted the Convention, that the National Gendarmes of the first division having arrived on the 9th at Cambray, proceeded in force to the prisons, and delivered the prisoners, excepting one person committed for theft, Canone d'Hefcique, whom the second division beheaded on the succeeding day; that the officers of the second free battalion who were in the citadel, having shut the gates to prevent their soldiers from joining the Gendarmes, Col. Besombre had fallen a victim in attempting to restore order, being denounced by the soldiers to the Gendarmes; he, after being stabbed in several places, had his head cut off. Capt. Legeos had experienced the same fate, and his head was carried about stuck upon a bayonet. The Mayor was threatened, and escaped only by proving that he had acted but in conformity to the law, and the orders of the Department.

At Charleville there were similar commotions:—Citizen Jafferot, in endeavouring to preserve order, was torn from the hands of the Mayor, stabbed, and his head was carried on a pole through the town.

A Citizen presented to the Convention a child, in the eyes of which Nature had imprinted the perfect representation of a dial.—The Convention ordered the Committee of Public Aids to provide for this child.

By advices from Antibes we learn, that the French fleet under Rear Admiral Truguet, on the 17th ult. captured an English vessel bound to Nice, loaded with muskets, and carried her into that port.

It was this day decreed in the Convention, that such of the Emigrants as are taken with arms in their hands shall be executed within 24 hours, after being first proved to be Emigrants before a Military Commission of five persons, to be appointed by the Etat-Major of the army. Foreigners who have quitted the service of France since the 14th of July 1789, and joined the Emigrants or the enemy, to be treated in the same manner. The Powers at war to be responsible for all violations of the Law of Nations by any reprisals made by the Emigrants.

Oct. 15, 16. Letters were read, stating that the Commissioners sent to the Southern Departments had ordered 40,000 men immediately to be raised for the defence of the Pyrenean Frontiers.

A letter from the Commissioners to the Northern Army demanded clothing and arms for the troops, who were marching in high spirits to the Netherlands—there to plant the standard of Liberty.

Other

Other letters from the Minister at War and Commissioners to the Southern Army communicated the notes from the city of Geneva, justifying their calling in the aid of 1600 Swiss, upon the plea that it was not contrary to Treaty, and quite necessary as a measure of precaution, when such numbers of foreign troops were assembled on their frontiers. The answer of the Commissioners and Council were the same. They insisted upon the Swiss immediately leaving the city, otherwise they would attack it. This was applauded.

On the 16th a letter was received from the Commissioners of the Army of Kellerman, containing the Articles of the Capitulation between the Prussian General commanding at Verdun and the French General Valence, posted in its vicinity. By these

articles, the army of the Prussians are to march directly out of the French territory, by the route of Deux Ponts. The French are to provide them with covered waggons for their sick, horses, and every other article necessary for their safe conduct, the Prussians paying the stipulated price for the same.

It is decreed to discontinue the works and fortifications round Paris.

Naples, Sept. 22. A lava is running with some violence from an opening near the Crater of Mount Vesuvius, but this eruption does not seem to threaten the cultivated parts of the mountain. The eruption of Mount Etna, which has lasted three months, and still continues, has done considerable damage to the cultivated lands between Catania and Taormina.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

SEPT. 30.

ABOUT a quarter past ten o'clock a fire broke out at the house of Mr. Cooper, a woollen-draper, in Shoemaker-row, Aldgate, late Maskall's, which being a wooden building, the flames were so rapid that in the course of an hour they extended to eleven of the same description in Shoemaker-row, and a small court, which ran at the back of it, including three in the front of Aldgate. Happily no lives were lost, but so much danger was apprehended from the ruins, which still continued to burn at three the next day, that a number of engines were fully employed in endeavouring to extinguish their remains. A lofty brick building on the opposite side of Duke-street, towards Aldgate, is also much damaged in the upper parts; and from a scarcity of water at an early period, the violence of the flames was much increased.

Oct. 1. Sir James Sanderfon is elected Lord Mayor for the ensuing year; and Alexander Brander and Benjamin Tibbs, Esqrs. are sworn into the office of Sheriffs of London and Middlesex.

The Parliament of Ireland is prorogued to the 6th of December.

The total number of French Refugees landed at all the ports in this kingdom, between the 30th of August and the 6th of October, is 3772.

The subscriptions received by the Committees for the relief of the suffering Clergy of France, amount to upwards of 15,000l. This reflects the highest honour on the English nation.

Oct. 2. The Vice-Chancellor, Proctors, Public Orator, Registrar, and other Officers of the University of Oxford, with a delegacy

of the Convocation, set out for High Wycombe, Bucks, in ten carriages, suitably attended, and, having dined and slept that night at the Red Lion, next day proceeded to Bulstrode, in their formalities, and installed his Grace the Duke of Portland Chancellor of that University, with the usual ceremonies; in the course of which his Grace addressed the deputation in a very polite and elegant speech, expressing, in the highest terms, his gratitude to the University for the distinguished honour he had received, and promising his most active zeal in defending its privileges, and promoting its prosperity.

The company were afterwards most elegantly entertained by his Grace at dinner upon services of massy gold and silver table sets of plate, in a state of splendour and magnificence difficult to describe; at which were present, Lord Viscount Stormont, Lord Malmesbury, the Lord Bishop of Oxford, the Dean of Christ Church, Sir William Scott, Mr. Burke, Mr. Welbore Ellis, Mr. Wyndham, and several neighbouring Gentlemen.

Oct. 12. This day the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, the Aldermen, Sheriffs, and Common Council of the City of London, waited upon his Majesty (being introduced by the Marquis of Salisbury, Lord Chamberlain of his Majesty's Household) with the following Address, which was read by Sir John William Rose, the Recorder:

To the KING's Most Excellent Majesty,
The Humble Address of the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Common Council assembled.

Most Gracious Sovereign,

WE your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Com-

Commons of the City of London, in Common Council assembled, beg leave to offer to your Majesty our most sincere congratulations on the glorious and important advantages gained by your Majesty's forces in the East Indies.

As the Representatives of the first City in the Kingdom, we feel ourselves particularly interested in the successful termination of a war which had for its object the security of peace, the extension of civilization and commerce to the most distant parts of the world.

Your Majesty's faithful Citizens most ardently hope and trust that your Majesty will very long enjoy the honour and the happiness of promoting, in every quarter of the Globe, that due respect to mild and equitable Government, which, by experience, your Majesty's subjects know to be most essential to the welfare of mankind.

Signed by order of Court,

WILLIAM RIX.

To which Address his Majesty was pleased to return the following most gracious Answer :

"I receive with great pleasure this dutiful and loyal address.

"The congratulations of the City of London on the successful termination of the war in the East Indies, and the sentiments expressed by them on this interesting occasion, cannot but be in the highest degree acceptable to me."

They were all received very graciously, and had the honour to kiss his Majesty's hand.

After which his Majesty was pleased to confer the honour of Knighthood on the Right Hon. John Hopkins, Lord Mayor of the City of London, and Benjamin Tibbs, Esq. one of the Sheriffs.

Among the persons lately massacred in France, is M. Gerard, of l'Orient, one of the first merchants in that country, who was supposed worth near a million sterling. He had lately made a present of all his horses for the use of the army, and was universally in estimation with the inhabitants. His death arose from the following circumstance: He was largely concerned in the East India trade, and had two cases consigned to him as hardware for exportation, which passed at the Custom-house as such, without examination; but as they were conveying them on board a ship for the East Indies, they were met by some of the French soldiers, who from their length suspected their contents, and on opening them found they were fire-arms; which, though manufactured particularly for the East India trade, and of little use for the army, occasioned the *generale* to be beat, and

the Municipality to give orders for M. Gerard's being arrested, of which he got notice, and escaped to his country-house about six miles distant, where he was followed by the democratic soldiers, and inhumanly murdered, and afterwards cut into different pieces, which were thrown back into his coach, from whence they had taken him.

The following remarkable Letter, with 36s. 6d. inclosed, was received by the Collector of Excise at Halifax:

"Sir, Having some time since, by dealing in smuggled goods, gained the sum of 11. 16s. 6d. and being since convinced of the sinfulness of this business, it being contrary to the Law of God as well as Man; and as the duties of Religion require restitution, I inclose you herein the said sum, which desire you will apply to his Majesty's service;—and am, Sir, Yrs. &c. ANONYMOUS."

Near Bradford, Sept. 11, 1792.

The subscription for the succour of the People of Poland, which was only open a few days, amounted to 4016l. which is paying back to the subscribers, deducting 1s. 6d. in the pound for advertisements, &c.

The Board of Excise have lately determined, that farming Live stock sold by auction is not liable to any duty.

From the accounts brought by the latest ships arrived from India two or three weeks ago, it appears that the inquiries made for ascertaining the fate of the *Foulis* have proved fruitless. The ship has not been heard of upon any Coast, and appears to have been lost in the open sea, probably by the loss of her rudder, which is one of the most fatal accidents that can befall a ship at sea.

The *Aurora* frigate, which, several years ago, was carrying Mr. Vanstuart and other Supervisors to India; the *Swallow* packet lost about the year 1778; the *Cato*, a King's fifty-gun ship; and the *Foulis*, make four ships, to or from India, of which no news have been received.

20. A riot took place in Newgate yesterday, the particulars of which are as follow:—The persons who were some time ago removed from the King's Bench (in consequence of having attempted to effect their escape) to Newgate, had some disagreements among themselves, which proceeded so far as to induce some among them to draw their knives, and several were very much wounded. Pitt, the door-keeper on the Debtors side, accompanied by two of his men, went in, in order to quell the tumult, when Pitt was so desperately cut over the head, as to render the immediate assistance of a surgeon necessary; his safety is not yet certain. His two attendants were also much cut.

P R Q.

PROMOTIONS.

LAURENCE Harman Harman, esq. and his heirs male, to the dignity of an Irish Baron, by the name, style, and title of Baron of Oxmantown, in the county of Dublin, with remainder to Sir Laurence Parsons, bart. and his heirs male.

John Shore, esq. of Heathcote in Derbyshire, to the dignity of a Baronet of Great Britain.

Hugh Earl Fortescue, to be Colonel of the North Devon Militia, vice Paul Orchard, esq. resigned.

Col. Montgomery Agnew, of the 1st (or

King's) reg. of drag. guards, to be Governor of Carlisle, vice the Earl of Darlington, deceased.

The Rev. Dr. Buckner, Rector of St. Giles in the Fields, and Canon Residentiary of Chichester, to the Archdeaconry of that diocese.

The Rev. Dr. Wills, Warden of Wadham College, Oxford, to the office of Vice-Chancellor for the year ensuing.

The Rev. Wm. Sheepshanks, to a Prebend of Lincoln, vice Dr. Buckworth, dec.

MARRIAGES.

THE Right Hon. John Viscount Mountstuart, to Lady Elizabeth Crichton, only daughter of the Earl of Dumfries.

Kirkby Torre, esq. Captain in the York (Col. Harvey's) regiment of militia, to Miss Lucas, of Pontefract.

The Rev. John Robinson, Rector of Hockliffe in Bedfordshire, to Miss Green, of Bedford.

Cullen Smith, esq. of Harley-street, to the Hon. Miss Charlotte Eardley, second daughter of Lord Eardley.

At Stourbridge, the Rev. J. Cuming, esq. to Miss Haden.

Rear Admiral Cosby, Commander in Chief at Plymouth, to Mrs. Hesse, relict of the late Mr. Hesse, agent of the 7th reg.

Capt. Foxall, in the East India Company's service, to Miss Saxton, of the Strand.

George Strickland, esq. second son of Sir George Strickland, bart. of Boynton, York, to Miss J. Craggs, of Houghton-le-Spring, Durham.

George Anson Nutt, esq. of Wellsbourne, Warwickshire, to Miss Mary Tymewell Blake, of Parliament-street.

Martin Bree, esq. of Lambeth, to Miss Sophia Parsons, of Plymouth.

Lieut. Dewell, of the 2d (or Queen's)

royal reg. of foot, to Miss Eleanor Durnford, daughter of the late George Durnford, esq. of Winchester.

John Trowell, of Long Eaton, esq. Major in the Derbyshire militia, to Miss Woollatt, of Derby.

James Farquharson, esq. of Invercauld, North Britain, to the Hon. Mrs. Margaret Mackay, widow of the late Lieutenant-General Mackay.

Alexander Mackinnon, esq. banker at Naples, to Miss Mackinnon, of Mackinnon, North Britain.

William Disney, esq. to Miss Augusta Forrest, daughter of the late Admiral Forrest.

———— Newenham, esq. second son of Sir Edward Newenham, Member of Parliament for the county of Dublin, to Miss Lynam.

Noah Hickey, esq. of North Earl-street, Dublin, to Miss Sophia Blaney Sutherland, daughter of the late William Sutherland, esq. Captain in the 45th reg. of foot.

John Vivian, esq. solicitor to the Commissioners of his Majesty's Excise, to Miss Edwards, of Cotham-Lodge, near Bristol.

John Tayler, esq. of Serjeants-inn, Fleet-street, to Miss Elizabeth Wood, of Highfield-place, Farnham.

MONTHLY OBITUARY for OCTOBER 1792.

SEPT. 14.

NEAP. Menin in Flanders, General Vandermerfch, who bore a very conspicuous part in the war of the Brabancon Patriots in the year 1790.

15. John Parry, esq. Warwick, one of the Coroners of that county.

17. In Dublin, Alderman Robert Smith, Lord Mayor eldest of that city.

18. At Buxton, George Hopper, esq. of Scarborough.

19. At York, Allen Swainston, M. D.

20. At Creedy in Devonshire, Sir John Davie, bart.

William Whitby, esq. of Boulge Hall, in the commission of the peace for the

county of Suffolk, and Patent Customs officer of the port of Bristol.

John Whincopp, of Bradfield, gentleman, aged 88.

At Armagh, in his 70th year, Mr. William Johnston, architect.

22. William Ramus, esq. formerly first page to his Majesty.

23. The Rev. John Upton, M. A. curate of St. Michael's, and clerk of the collegiate church, Manchester.

William Elliott, esq. of Sutton-hall, near Alford in Lincolnshire, formerly a dyer at Nottingham, aged 88.

Mr. John Waghorn, oil and colour man, Little Newpert-street, Soho.

John Manners, esq. of Grantham Grange, Lincolnshire, eldest son of the late Lord William Manners. He married a daughter of the late Earl of Dyfart, and served in Parliament three sessions for Newark upon Trent.

James Lovelock, esq. of the island of Dominica.

24. Mr. Matthew Arbouin, merchant, Mincing-lane.

Mr. John Cheetham, of Gaythorn, Manchester.

Sir Fitzwilliam Barrington, of Swainston in the Isle of Wight, bart. in his 85th year.

Mr. Percival Wood, eldest son of the printer of the Shrewsbury Chronicle.

25. Mr. John Young, Vine-street, Piccadilly.

Mr. Boswell, wafer-maker, St. John's-lane, Clerkenwell.

26. Mr. John Lamotte, of Wanslead, in Essex, in his 85th year.

George Rogers, esq. one of the proprietors of Vauxhall.

At Norwich, John Murray, M. D. of that city.

Capt. James Jobbins, of Knightsbridge.

27. Mr. Edward Smith, warehouselman, St. Paul's Church-yard.

Mr. Giles Powell, of South Audley-street, apothecary.

28. Mr. John Harris, sail-maker, Plymouth.

29. George Webb, esq. of Hascard Hall, near Haverford West.

Andrew Mathew, esq. of Heath House, near Petersfield, Hampshire.

Mrs. Elizabeth Savage, widow of the Rev. Dr. Thomas Savage, formerly rector of Darley, Derbyshire.

30. At Tuddow, near Durham, Richard Raddcliffe, esq. Clerk of the Crown for the county of Durham.

The Rev. Mr. Belward, rector of Burgh Cattle and Ashby, and curate of Herringfleet in Suffolk.

Ocr. 1. Fitz Owen Jones, esq. of Paper Buildings, Temple, aged 62.

Henry Jones, esq. Church-street, Edinonton.

3. The Rev. Dr. Buckworth, prebendary of Canterbury and Lincoln.

Mr. B. Morley, one of his Majesty's messengers in ordinary, at Falmouth, on his way to Madrid,

4. Mr. Hoffman, confessor, Bishopsgate-street.

The Rev. Mr. Twentymen, curate of Whittingham, and vicar of Castle Sowerby in Cumberland.

Lately, at Mallow in Ireland, Palliser Wheeler, esq. Captain of the 35th reg. of foot.

5. Mr. Thomas Whitcomb, brewer, at Gosport.

At Tiverton, Henry Osmond, esq. aged 82.

Lately, at Athlone, Ireland, Lieutenant-Colonel Cuffe, of the 13th light dragoons, brother to Lord Dyfart, and member for Kilkenny.

6. At Hendon, Mr. Archibald Hamilton, printer, Falcon-court, Fleet street.

Mr. John Carvick, stock-broker, Mile End.

At Dumfries, Mr. Charles Johnstone, merchant, at Ostend.

At Tiverton, Mrs. Hodgkinson, wife of Mr. Hodgkinson, of the Bath Theatre.

Lately, at Leghorn, Theophilus Lane, esq. formerly of the county of Hereford.

7. Mr. Constantine M'Guire, late of Fore-street, merchant.

James Bogle French, esq. merchant, in Swithin's-lane, Lombard-street.

Mr. William Windus, attorney-at-law at Ware.

8. George Clark, esq. banker, Lombard-street.

James Lane, esq. a Sheriff's Peer of Dublin.

At Darlington, Abraham Hilton, esq. one of the 60 clerks of the Court of Chancery.

The Rev. John Mills Speed, rector of Elling, near Southampton, and Ashley in Oxfordshire.

9. Alexander Popham, esq. of Bagborough, late Captain of the Somerset militia, and one of the Justices of the Peace for the county.

Lately, the Rev. Mr. Phene, many years Minister of the Independent meeting at Bradford, Wilts.

10. At Chigwell, Essex, Lady Abdy, widow of the late Sir Anthony Thomas Abdy, Bart. of Albyns in the same county.

At Chesshunt, Mr. John Malon, late seedsmen in the Strand.

The Lady of Sir Charles Middleton, bart. Lately, Mr. John Matthews, of the Strand, gilder, and printseller.

11. Philip Dyott, esq. the oldest Magistrate for the county of Middlesex.

Lately, in Bishop-street, Dublin, Benjamin Hunt, esq. late Captain of the 5th reg. of dragoons.

12. Mr. William Allen, merchant, of York,

Thomasson, M. D. of York.

Lately, in Bedford-row, John Theed, esq.

Lately, in the 76th year of his age, at Appleby in Leicestershire, the Rev. Thomas Mould, A. B. one of the masters of the school at that place, and rector of Ashley in Staffordshire.

14. Mr. Robert Hathway, of the farm Much Cowen, Herefordshire, one of the Aldermen of the city of Hereford.

Lately, at Severn Hall, Shropshire, Mr. Hammond, aged 107.

