

European Magazine,

For NOVEMBER 1792.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of JOHN SMEATON, F. R. S. And 2. A VIEW of an ANCIENT PLACE of TOURNAMENT at SENLIS.]

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D'Éauville is received. Also various Pieces from our Poetical Correspondents.

Glio is not forgotten.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN, from Nov. 10, to Nov. 17, 1792.

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

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.	18—30	—02	—45	N. W.	
OCTOBER.							
26—30	—05	—43	S. E.	19—29	—85	—48	W.
27—29	—95	—52	E.	20—30	—40	—37	W.
28—29	—90	—54	S. W.	21—29	—95	—50	W.
29—29	—87	—54	S.	22—29	—60	—43	N. W.
30—29	—87	—54	S. S. W.	23—29	—77	—40	N.
31—29	—48	—56	W.	24—30	—25	—42	N. N. E.
NOVEMBER.							
1—29	—50	—50	S. W.	25—30	—15	—41	N.
2—30	—02	—45	W.	26—29	—88	—40	N. E.
3—30	—15	—54	S.	27—29	—76	—44	N.
4—30	—15	—47	S. E.	28—29	—90	—44	E.
5—30	—19	—44	E.	PRICE of STOCKS,			
6—30	—20	—41	E.	November 27, 1792.			
7—30	—22	—48	S. S. W.	Bank Stock, 183 a 181	India Stock, —	3 per Ct. Ind. Ann. —	
8—30	—39	—50	S.	113 ³ / ₈ ⁵ / ₈	India Bonds, 84s. a	8os. prem.	
9—30	—35	—52	S.	5 per Cent. Ann. 1785,	South Sea Stock, —	Old S. S. Ann. —	
10—30	—22	—53	S.	a 95 ¹ / ₈ a 95	New S. S. Ann. —	3 per Cent. 1751, —	
11—29	—95	—50	S. E.	3 per Cent. red. 82 ¹ / ₈ a	81 ³ / ₈	New Navy and Vict.	
12—29	—87	—45	E.	8 per Cent. Conf. 83	1 a 82 ¹ / ₈	Bills, 1 ¹ / ₂ dif.	
13—29	—38	—53	S.	3 per Cent. 1726, —	Long Ann. 23 1-16	Exchequer Bills —	
14—29	—28	—48	S.	5-16 ¹ / ₈	Do. St. 1778, 10 ¹ / ₂ 9-16	Lot. Tick. —	
15—29	—64	—47	W.	Irish ditto —			
16—29	—84	—43	W.				
17—30	—09	—46	N. W.				

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

J O H N S M E A T O N, F. R. S.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THE science of Mechanics on the 28th of October lost one of its ablest and most amiable members—one whose fame will endure as long, if not longer, than the stupendous works he executed—we mean the Edystone Light-house and the Harbour at Ramsgate. Of Mr. SMEATON we have been favoured with an account, which we intended should accompany his

Portrait now presented to our Readers; but having received since further information, we deem it more respectful to the memory of so worthy a man and excellent a mechanic, to postpone offering it to the Public until it can be rendered more complete. We therefore have necessarily postponed it until next month.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

In perusing lately Dr. Adam Smith's celebrated "Treatise on the Wealth of Nations," I was much pleased with finding a short History of Slavery, and of the causes of its abolition in several nations of Europe, with his remarks on the impolicy and disadvantage of such a condition both to the individual and to the state; and it being a subject which now begins to claim the public attention, as applied to the African Negroes, I thought it would be no unacceptable present to the public, to have the sentiments of so respectable a writer collected in one view, from where they lay scattered in his works, on a question than which a greater or more interesting can hardly engage the mind of man.

Extracts from Dr. ADAM SMITH on "The Wealth of Nations," relative to the History of Slavery in Europe—of its Abolition in several Nations thereof; and Remarks on the Impolicy and Disadvantages of its Continuance both to Individuals and the State.

IN the ancient state of Europe the occupiers of land were all tenants at will—they were all, or almost all, slaves; but their slavery was of a milder kind than that known among the ancient Greeks and Romans, or in our West India Colonies. They were supposed to belong more directly to the land than to their master; they could therefore be sold with it, but not separately. They could marry, provided it was with the consent of

their master; and he could not afterwards dissolve the marriage by selling the man and wife to different persons. If he maimed or murdered any of them, he was liable to some penalty, though generally but to a small one. They were not, however, capable of acquiring property. Whatever was acquired was acquired to their master, and he could take it from them at pleasure. Whatever cultivation and improvement could be carried on by means of such slaves, was properly carried on by their master. It was at his expence. The seed, the cattle, and the instruments of husbandry were all his—it was for his benefit. Such slaves could acquire nothing but their daily maintenance. It was properly the proprietor himself, there-

fore, that in this case occupied his own lands, and cultivated them by his own bondmen. This species of slavery still subsists in Russia, Poland, Hungary, Bohemia, Moravia, and other parts of Germany. It is in the western and southwestern provinces of Europe that it has gradually been abolished.

“ To the slave cultivators of ancient times, gradually succeeded a species of farmers, known at present in France by the name of *Metayers*. They are called in Latin *Coloni Partiarum*. They have been so long in disuse in England, that at present I know no English name for them. The proprietor furnished them with the seed, cattle, and instruments of husbandry; the whole stock, in short, necessary for cultivating the farm. The produce was divided equally between the proprietor and the farmer, after setting aside what was judged necessary for keeping up the stock, which was restored to the proprietor when the farmer either quitted or was turned out of the farm.

“ Land occupied by such tenants is properly cultivated at the expence of the proprietor, as much as that occupied by slaves. There is, however, one essential difference between them. Such tenants, being freemen, are capable of acquiring property; and having a certain proportion of the produce of the land, they have a plain interest that the whole produce should be as great as possible, in order that their own proportion may be so. A slave, on the contrary, who can acquire nothing but his maintenance, consults his own ease, by making the land produce as little as possible over and above that maintenance. It is probable that it was partly upon account of this advantage, and partly upon account of the encroachments which the Sovereign, always jealous of the great Lords, gradually encouraged their vassals to make upon their authority, and which seem at last to have been such as rendered this species of servitude altogether inconvenient, that tenure in villenage gradually wore out through the greater part of Europe. The Church of Rome claims great merit in it; and it is certain that so early as the twelfth century, Alexander the Third published a Bull for the general emancipation of slaves. It seems, however, to have been rather a pious exhortation than a law to which exact obedience was required from the faithful. Slavery continued to take place almost universally for several centuries afterwards, till it was gradually abolished by the joint operation of the two

interests abovementioned—that of the proprietor on the one hand, and that of the Sovereign on the other. A vassal enfranchised, and at the same time allowed to continue in possession of the land, having no stock of his own, could cultivate it only by means of what the landlord advanced to him, and must therefore have been what the French call a *Metayer*.”

Thus far the historical.—What follows are reasons why the labour of slaves is dearer than the labour of freemen.

“ The wear and tear of a slave, it has been said, is at the expence of his master; but that of a free servant is at his own expence. The wear and tear of the latter, however, is in reality as much at the expence of his master as that of the former. But though the wear and tear of a free servant be equally at the expence of his master, it generally costs him much less than that of a slave. The fund destined for replacing or repairing, if I may so say, the wear and tear of the slave, is commonly managed by a negligent master or careless overseer: that destined for performing the same office with regard to the free man, is managed by the free man himself. The disorders which generally prevail in the economy of the rich, naturally introduce themselves into the management of the former. The strict frugality and parsimonious attention of the poor naturally establish themselves in that of the latter. Under such different management, the same purpose must require very different degrees of expence to execute it. *It appears accordingly, from the experience of all ages and nations, I believe, that the work done by freemen comes cheaper in the end than that performed by slaves.*—It is found to do so even at Boston, New York, and Philadelphia, where the wages of common labour are so very high.

“ Slaves are very seldom inventive; and all the most important improvements, either in machinery or in the arrangement and distribution of work which facilitate and abridge labour, have been the discoveries of freemen. Should a slave propose any improvement of this kind, his master would be very apt to consider the proposal as the suggestion of laziness, and of a desire to save his own labour at the master's expence. The poor slave, instead of reward, would probably meet with much abuse; perhaps with some punishment. In the manufactures carried on by slaves, therefore, more labour must generally have been employed than in those

these carried on by freemen. The work of the former must, upon that account, generally have been dearer than that of the latter. The Hungarian Mines, it is remarked by M. Montesquieu, though not richer, have always been wrought with less expence, and therefore with more profit, than the Turkish Mines in their neighbourhood. The Turkish Mines are wrought by slaves, and the arms of those slaves are the only machines which the Turks have ever thought of employing. The Hungarian Mines are wrought by freemen, who employ a great deal of machinery, by which they facilitate and abridge their own labour.

“The experience of all ages and nations, I believe, demonstrates, that the

work done by slaves, though it appear to cost only their maintenance, is in the end the dearest of any. A person who can acquire no property, can have no other interest but to eat as much, and to labour as little as possible. Whatever work he does beyond what is sufficient to purchase his maintenance, can be squeezed out of him by violence only, and not by any interest of his own. In ancient Italy how much the cultivation of corn degenerated—how unprofitable it became to the master, when it fell under the management of slaves, is remarked by both Pliny and Columella. In the time of Aristotle it was not much better in ancient Greece.”

REMARKS MADE ON THE SPOT IN A TRIP TO PARIS, THROUGH HAVRE, ROUEN, &c. IN THE SUMMER OF 1792.

LETTER I.

Havre de Grace, May —.

IT is scarcely possible to convey to you the delicious sensation we experienced when, after a short but tempestuous passage, during which we had all made our libations to the Gods of the Sea, we found ourselves suddenly under cover of the land, and gliding gently through a peaceful water.—It seemed the effect of enchantment, and that some benevolent Fairy, in pity of our sufferings, had composed the jarring elements around us, and conjured the merciless Magician that tormented us.—We resumed our health and spirits on the instant, and found ourselves collected by a sudden and common movement on the deck. The morning breaking in upon us, presented to our eyes the majestic cliffs of Havre, which she had painted with all her dyes, and which seemed separated by the hand of Nature just to make room for the beautiful port, and the reception of the Seine, who, after flowing through five hundred miles of the finest and most varied country in Europe, and beholding his banks crowned with vineyards, corn-fields, and noble cities, enters here with all his state into the mighty element which scarce knows a richer tributary than himself.

The lofty mountain which crowns the town is covered with woods, gardens, inclosures, and country-houses, and filled our imagination with a thousand pleasing ideas, which had not their source solely in the luxuriance of the landscape.—We beheld one town in France where industry and good habits have restrained the people

from the guilty excesses of their indolent and corrupted countrymen—we contemplated seats that were suffered to smile over the country—the overflowings of useful wealth that enriched and beautified the fields—the repose of industry and the relaxation of labour—the relations of society are preserved—the proprietor sleeps unmolested in his villa—it is no crime to be fortunate—it is no danger to be rich.

These were the thoughts that employed us during our approach to HAVRE. We were obliged, the tide being almost out, to land upon the beach; but we walked along the quay, which is truly magnificent, and presented such an appearance of activity and commerce as made it difficult for us to believe, that the town had shared so much as we were told in the common misfortunes which have absorbed the trade of the kingdom. The commerce with St. Domingo and the other West India islands must, no doubt, have experienced a considerable diminution; but the succours which have been from time to time sent to those unfortunate plantations—the increased speculation which their danger has occasioned, and the great activity communicated to their export trade by the circumstances of their paper money and exchange, seem greatly to counterbalance, or at least to suspend, its effects. In the mean time it carries on a flourishing commerce with the Thirteen Colonies, and the quay is lined with large vessels from Boston, New York, Philadelphia, and the other principal mercantile towns of the new States. It seems also to be in almost exclusive possession of the trade to the Coast of Guinea. We saw a vessel of considerable

considerable tonnage, and about thirty guns, sail out of the harbour on this disgusting, but, I fear, necessary traffic; and the merchants of Havre, so far from discovering any intention of abandoning or modifying it, did not scruple to inform us, that they looked upon what had been voted by the House of Commons on that subject as a snare spread for France, and that in every other point of view they considered it as impolitic and ridiculous in the extreme.

We found the people in high spirits on account of news which had just arrived, that the late disgraces of the French arms were entirely wiped away by the brilliant successes of the General de la Fayette, who had taken Dinant, and formed the siege of Namur with an army of forty-eight thousand men. But this intelligence, which would have caused a day of riot and intemperance, and possibly of crimes, in so many other cities of France where the people are unemployed, had no improper effect upon the sober and industrious inhabitants of Havre—no labour was interrupted—no employment deserted; and they celebrated their victory only by a few songs, which did not for a moment suspend their industry.

The public buildings at Havre are handsome, as, indeed, they are in all the French towns which I have seen; while in England, where there is not a cathedral or a new jail, there is nothing I know of worth visiting for architecture. But this is an evident consequence of the different principles of the two Governments; for the extravagance of the ancient Administration in France, always inclined to works of splendour and magnificence, and the vanity of Princes and Statesmen, eager after this species of distinction, has embellished most of their cities with public edifices of expence and magnificence, while the more pardonable spirit of some of our impositions has deformed the habitations of private men, and taxed not only elegance and taste, but even health and convenience. If I have called this spirit more pardonable than the other, it is not that I approve it; but I cannot compare the excess of a good principle, though it be not totally unblameable, with that unfeeling and abominable spirit which led the French Government to insult the misery of the people by so much public prodigality, and to erect arches and obelisks, and so many idle monuments of so many questionable victories, but of so much undoubted vanity and intolerance, with the produce of *gabelles* and

corvees. But such, perhaps, is the natural disposition of a silly and trifling people, that their vanity might be brought in aid of their misery—that the pomp and splendour of their Governors might be offered as a consolation to individual distress, and the festivities of a voluptuous Court be a theme of rapture at a famished board.

With us, the few works of magnificence we possess are proofs, in some degree, of our prosperity and wealth at the time they were erected, and are not merely monuments of some man's vanity and profusion, nor have they been constructed at the expence of happiness, or the privation of any enjoyments to the people. Our roads, our bridges, maintain themselves, and, utility being the great mover of every public undertaking, they are happily no more magnificent than they need be. The useful and productive labour of the kingdom is not diverted in too broad a stream from the just channels of agriculture and manufactures, which do not indeed strike and astonish the eye like palaces and pyramids, but neither do they exhaust the land nor oppress the inhabitant; but dispersing the returns of industry and the produce of the earth with a perpetual giving hand, they are the justest monuments of the glory of its Governors and the happiness of a Nation.

Adieu! we are summoned to the Town-Hall to provide ourselves with Passports.

Your's sincerely,

D. G.

LETTER II.

Rouen, June —.

WE met with no small difficulty in providing ourselves with Passports—We had not all of us procured them from the Secretary of State; and the Municipality, to supply this defect, insisted upon our producing some responsible Citizens of Havre to answer for us. Fortunately this assistance was in our power, by means of our general credit upon the Banker, who very obligingly accompanied us to the Town House, where, after about two hours delay, we were furnished with this, the most necessary of *all viaticums*. You will ask naturally, what retarded us so long? I will tell you:—The new Passport Law was just put in activity, and it was indispensable for us to undergo a strict examination with regard to our business and intentions in France; to give in our age, our description, and our hand-writing; to have our features minuted down with

great

great exactness by a Painter, who, I assure you, took no great pains to flatter us in the likeness he took of them. You will easily recollect some of our party, when I tell you of a visible chagrin at being marked down for a wide mouth, a long nose, and a high shoulder, &c. Never was poor vanity more mortified than under the pencil of our inexorable Bunbury, who found out all our defects with great ingenuity, and seemed to rack his invention to make our portraits at once true and ridiculous.—When we got into the carriage, there were some of us who could not look the rest in the face; and as often as we were called upon to produce them in our journey, which was not less than seven or eight times, we were not a little mortified to see all our Examiners perfectly satisfied of our identity. To find our resemblance to our pictures so generally acknowledged, I believe, gave some of us as much pain as we should have suffered from the imprisonment which hung over our heads, if we had been found to be very unlike them.

We arrived at Rouen after passing through what I think the most beautiful part of France. That district of Normandy through which our route lay, is now distinguished by the name of the Department of the Lower Seine. The cultivation of the country did not appear to differ exceedingly from that of England, to the western provinces of which it bears a remarkable resemblance. The ground, where it is not covered with corn or with apple and pear orchards, is spread over with cloths and cottons of various dyes, which add the most luxuriant variety to one of the happiest and most beautiful dispositions of country which it is possible to imagine. This is the chief cyder country in France, and its apple-trees are not confined to orchards and inclosures, but the roads are formed through avenues of them, and even the corn-fields are surrounded or interspersed with them. Their pear-blossoms had suffered slightly from the frosts, which, by the way, the Norman farmers do not look upon as so dangerous for their apple blossoms as some particular winds, and wet and foggy weather quickly followed by a hot sun.

We esteemed ourselves fortunate in being able to find either beds or provisions in this city, which is filled with the Emigrants from other Provinces, and from that part of its own which is not so happily administered, and in particular by a confluence of the persecuted Clergy of the Diocese, whose number amounted, according to

some calculations, to eleven, and by the lowest to six thousand persons, who have taken refuge in Rouen. The Municipal Officers of this town, guided by a wiser, a more just, or, at least, a more moderate policy, have given protection to those unhappy persons whom the fanatical spirit of their fellow-citizens accuses of fanaticism, and whom philosophy persecutes with more zeal and more cruelty than ever superstition used towards those unfortunate enthusiasts who have dared to withstand its despotism, and dissent from the usurped pretension of governing the faith and opinions of men.

The price of provisions in consequence of this astonishing influx of strangers, is increased in so extraordinary a proportion, that the Department, besides demanding succours for the poor, is obliged to extend its authority in a degree that would have been treated as arbitrary under the ancient Government itself, over the markets and the farmers round the city, which would otherwise be in great danger of famine. The trade, however, and industry of Rouen, which may be considered as the *depôt* of the commerce of Havre, is the best security both against the event of scarcity, or the intemperance and insurrection of the people, which is naturally to be apprehended from so sudden and alarming an increase in the price of provisions.

No Province of France has suffered so little in the general misfortunes as this. The Normans are a healthful, industrious, and a religious people, and have therefore been more able to resist the torrent of seduction than the corrupted inhabitants of Paris, or of the effeminate and indolent Provinces of the South. More enlightened upon their real duties, they have not so much perplexed their understandings in the discussion of those metaphysical speculations of Government and Equality, which they are too ignorant to prefer to the actual advantages of their situation; and though they are reproached with a litigious disposition, it is clear that they possess just notions of the necessity and the benefit of being governed by known Laws, and conforming to established Customs, since there is no district in the kingdom where the modern innovations of our deleterious philosophy have made less progress, or have been received with a more frigid contempt and indifference.

I shall not give you any account of the buildings, or antiquities at Rouen, which in general are too much connected with the history of our own country to be unknown

to you, and which, I am sure, do not at present interest your curiosity so much as the temper and disposition of the people, and the history of the progressive effects of the new opinions and events upon their understanding and their hearts, with the political and commercial changes in their situation, and the general effect of the Revolution upon the internal government of their towns, and upon society and

manners. I shall send you some remarks upon all these subjects from Paris, where we shall have more leisure, and a better opportunity to remark with accuracy what is, however, very glaring at first sight, the singular change it has effected upon their so much boasted politeness and urbanity.

I am, &c.

D. G.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE following Letter to Lady Donnegal was copied many years ago from the original, written by Mr. John Hughes, Author of "The Siege of Damascus." It was occasioned by a fire, which happened early in the present century, and which consumed the house of Lord Donnegal at Belfast in Ireland, and two of his children. The amiable character of the writer appears so conspicuous in this piece, that I have no doubt but it will afford pleasure to many of your readers, and therefore I send it to you for insertion when you can afford it room.

I am, &c.

Colchester, 29th Oct. 1792.

R. W.

MADAM,

I SHOULD have ventured to write to your Ladyship sooner, to express my concern for the melancholy occasion of this, and I believe many other letters, if I had not been fearful of increasing your trouble, and thought it greater respect to forbear, while it was new. Yet, though I have had much affliction of my own, by my father's having been dangerously ill, and continuing yet very weak, I have not been without a just sense of your Ladyship's, who, by your exceeding goodness to others, are intitled to all the returns of sympathy they can express; and I am sure I shall always think myself concerned in whatever befalls a family for which I have a very great honour, though a stranger to that part of it in which it has pleased God to make so sad a breach.

It would be a very great satisfaction to me, if I thought that any thing I could offer, joined with the better assistance of those who are more capable, could afford your Ladyship any consolation in your sorrow; which, though it has a very great cause, might have been much more aggravated, if Providence had not in mercy spared more than half the family to be remaining comforts. And though I am very sensible of how little force reason is against the sentiments of nature, yet your Ladyship is so good a Christian, as to be capable of a better aid from that excellent religion whose peculiar privilege it is to afford a sovereign remedy for the worst of evils, by the principle it teaches,

that all events are ordered by a wise and good Being, who always knows and intends what is best for us, and will make every thing promote it, if we are not wanting to ourselves.

And since we are not left to the mercy of chance, and know that the Author of our lives has made them equally liable to outward accidents as to inward diseases and decays, and that he has a right to take back what he gave, in such a manner as he thinks fit, I submit it to your Ladyship's consideration, whether any sort of death, how extraordinary soever, can be properly called unnatural? or any life said to be cut short, which has measured its appointed length? and Infinite Wisdom only knows whether the continuance of our friends lives would always prove for their or our happiness, even when we most passionately desire it.

This I could not but mention; and if your Ladyship is not partial to your grief, you will attend to those arguments of resignation, which your own mind can better furnish you with than what I can write. I pray God comfort you, and that honourable person who is the more immediate sufferer.

I am, with the greatest respect, and sincerest wishes for your Ladyship's health, and that of your whole family, &c.

JOHN HUGHES.

To the Right Hon. the Countess Dowager of Donnegal.

THE RIVER SHANNON IN IRELAND.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

PERHAPS there is not a River in the dominions of Great Britain that has so little struck, in this Age of Knowledge and Enquiry, the attention of the Traveller, the Antiquary, and the Philosopher, as this noble River has done; and no River deserves it more than the Shannon, which takes its course from a small mountain in the northern parts of the county of Leitrim, in the province of Connaught, and after the run of many miles diffuses into a large Lake, that assumes the name of Lough Allen, about thirty miles in circumference, and encompassed with high mountains, which enliven and beautify the scenery of the Lake, in whose vicinity, and in whose mountains, are found iron ore and coal equal to those imported from Cumberland to Dublin, and with industry might be converted into a profitable branch of commerce. From this romantic Lake the Shannon issues with pride, and in full stream; and after the progress of many miles expands again her full and gentle current, and forms Lough Esk, a beautiful Lake of considerable length, but not very broad. Passing from Lough Esk to some considerable length, this River again plays her vagaries by forming herself into another beautiful Lake below the town of Lanesborough, over which is a bridge that divides Leinster from Connaught. This Lake is called Lough Ree, twenty miles long, and about fifteen broad; a Lake most beautifully diversified with many islands, some inhabited, and all stocked with cattle; several adorned with the ruins of religious houses, among which are the ruins of two Abbies, which, with the improvements on the skirts of this Lake, make the scene appear beautiful and grand. It expands itself to Athlone, a populous town seated on both sides of the Shannon, garrisoned with foot and horse: remarkable for the siege and defence it made during the contest between William and James for the Imperial Crown of Great Britain, and was at length reduced by General Ginkle, who was ennobled by the title of the Earl of Athlone. After quitting this town and Lake the Shannon appears again a large and beautiful River, breaking forth on the eyes of the Traveller between the counties of Tipperary and Clare, where it plays its pranks for the last time, forming the delightful Lake which takes the name of

Lough Derg, eighteen miles long and five broad. Leaving this Lake, and those other beautiful Lakes which I have mentioned, as so many pledges of her love and affection to the many counties which she passed through and beautified with her gentle stream, she again rolls with a full and swelled stream for many miles, and at length imbosoms herself into the arms of the wide and expanded Western Ocean, about sixty miles below the city of Limerick. Once more displaying her beauty, many Islands are to be seen richly beautified by Nature, one of which, the island of Irmicattery, contains eleven churches, founded by Saint Sherman, before the arrival of Saint Patrick in Munster; and a round tower, one hundred and twenty feet in height, graces the scene of this ancient groupe of religious houses.

And here permit me, not having blind prejudice for my guide, to take this fair and noble River in a political point of view, the largest in Ireland, and, all other circumstances duly considered, the finest in the British dominions of Europe; not so much on account of running upwards of two hundred miles from North to West, almost dividing and washing with her gentle stream one half of the kingdom. but also of her insular situation and great depth in most places, and the gentleness of her current, through which she might, by national enterprize, be made serviceable to commerce and navigation, and the improvement of agriculture; arts which raise a people from a state of stupefaction and indolence to affluence and industry. This peculiar prerogative of the River Shannon, running from North to West, almost contrary to the course of all other Rivers, makes her of the greatest consequence to the people of Ireland. By this she separates the province of Connaught from those of Leinster and Munster, thereby dividing the most fertile part of the kingdom into what lies on the East and the West of that River, watering in her passage the valuable, though the unimproved, county of Leitrim, the plentiful and fertile county of Roscommon, and the fruitful county of Galway, in Connaught; the small but fair county of Longford, King's County, and the fertile county of Westmeath, in Leinster; the populous county of Tipperary, the spacious and delightful county of Limerick, the rough but pleasant county

of Kerry, and the beautiful county of Clare, in Munster. The Shannon not only visits and washes with her gentle current these ten counties, situated on her banks, but she likewise invites ten more to partake of her bounty, by numerous Lakes and Rivers, which lie scattered on the bosom of these counties connected with those on her banks.—Among many Market Towns of lesser note on the banks of this delightful River, are the following remarkable ones: The towns of Leitrim, Carrick, James Town, Laneshorough, Athlone, Banagher, and Birr; cities of Killaloe, Clonfert, and Limerick, which now begins to improve and flourish in arts and manufactures, by the munificence and under the patronage of Lord Perry, who dignifies the Nobleman by introducing manufactures, and promoting industry and civilization among people, who only want the patronage and the example of such a Nobleman to be followed by the rest of the Gentry of Ireland, to make them a rich and flourishing people. The natives want not genius, but to be unshackled and led into the way of industry, and they will surely follow it. Their idleness arises not from native indolence, but want of encouragement to give it a proper force.—From the city of Limerick the Shannon is navigable to the sea, upwards of sixty miles, for vessels of the largest burthens. In her whole course from this city she spreads like a sea, affording to the contemplative mind scenes entirely new, and such as, impressed on the native mind of an Irishman, would make him prefer the advantage arising from the situation and course of the Shannon to the acquisition of conquered provinces. Of what I have seen and observed of the River Shannon, and the new sources of wealth which are likely by her means to be opened to the internal parts of the country, by new communications already made, and those now making, with the spirit of improvement going forward in Ireland, we may fairly promise, without divination or the spirit of prophecy, that in time Ireland must be rich and wealthy. If our modern Reformers would turn their eyes to their country, first reform the manners and customs of the people, by enuring them to industry, dispelling blind prejudice and bigotry from their minds; these only, and the abolition of the little narrow system of policy that at present governs that country to her utter ruin, would make her great and flourishing; the true mode of Government conducting more to

the wealth of a nation than all the systematic plans of modern Reformers, and the innovations of Politicians.

I cannot close this sketch of the Shannon without saying something of Connaught, a province naturally connected with this River, and very little known to Travellers. It is, notwithstanding the poverty of the inhabitants, a fertile country; though not abounding in grain, it is yet a fruitful province; and, if properly cultivated and improved, might produce all the necessaries of life, being capable, from the richness of its soil, of the highest cultivation under proper management.—From what I have seen of the ruins of old castles and remains of religious houses scattered all over this part of the kingdom, I conclude, in a more remote period Connaught exhibited a more respectable figure than it does now. There are not many towns of note in the province, and those that claim the attention of the Traveller seem not in the most flourishing condition. We do not here meet with well-enclosed fields planted and cultivated, nor yet with farms-houses neatly built, and inhabited by industrious yeomanry; no, the weary Traveller sees nothing but a dreary waste, a country like an inter-common, covered with sheep and black cattle; here and there a hut, the habitation of the lonely herdsman, the guardian and watch of these numerous herds; perhaps few hamlets in a long ride; and at some distance the proud mansion of the proprietor of these flocks and herds, glutted with avarice and oppression, feasting with his eyes on the wide-expanded waste, and the desolation made by driving those whom he might call friends and brothers to seek an asylum among strangers in foreign climes, who, if encouraged, might live happy in the bosom of their friends and their country. I must confess, that there are Gentlemen of the most liberal minds and understanding in Connaught, who lament the situation of the lower class of people, who clearly see the narrow policy of the Gentlemen of landed property in letting their estates to a kind of hirelings called Under-Landlords. They must in time see their error.—The Traveller who would wish to see this part of Ireland need not be discouraged at this hasty sketch, for there are many antiquities, curiosities, and romantic scenes, scattered through this province, worth the attention of the curious enquirer.

A TRAVELLER.

Shinkliff, near Durham,
July 31, 1792.

THE
BLATANT BEAST;
A POEM,

IN SPENSER'S STYLE,

By MOSES MENDEZ, Esq.

(NOW FIRST PUBLISHED.)

*Albe that long Time after CALIDORE
The good Sir PELLEAS him took in Hand,
And after him, &c.*

Yet none of them could ever bring him into Band.

SPENS. FAER. QUEEN, *Legend of Sir Calidore, Cant. 12. Stanz. 39.*

PROLOGUE.

I.

BEFITS that he who would reform
mankind
Should have his breast as pure as angel's
wing,
He should fair Virtue treasure in his mind,
Ne ever bare his heart to Error's sting,
Ne lend the ear when those soft tyrens sing,
Which oft the mind from her firm base
remove;
These when she upwards doth attempt to
spring,
With earthly weights do drag her from
above,
And banish from her thoughts the joys of
heav'nly love.

II.

But youth, alas! believes the tempter's call,
Who variously doth various breasts ex-
cite;
The weak who struggle may be sure to fall
When Vice her chequer'd flag displays to
fight:
This boundless wealth, this glory may de-
light,
The pomp of title this may chance envy,
Camelion-like she changes colours bright,
And to succeed assumes that fav'rite dye
Which most she deems may please th' un-
weening gazer's eye.

III.

Virtuous he is not who doth pay a debt,
Him Heav'n amates not, but the fear of
shame;
Or grant a friendly act you ne'er forget,
A naven heart hath often done the same:
True virtue soars above reproach or blame,
Ne wants the world to sanctify her
deeds,

That emanation of celestial flame
On true unerring principles proceeds;
An heav'nly flow'r she is, all else are gaudy
weeds.

IV.

Then shall Sir PELLEAS stand not in this
class,
If that his story be remember'd well,
Ye British nymphs, who envy nymph
surpass,
Are not ye well reveng'd for COLUMBEL?
There fell a Maid, but here a Palmer fell;
Fell from a great and glorious emprise;
'Tis vain against your beauties to rebel,
The keenest lightning flashes from your
eyes;
And 'gainst their matchless pow'r what mortal
man is wise!

—————

ARGUMENT.

SIR PELLEAS with the BLATANT BEAST
Determineth to fight;
But is from his intention mov'd
By PETER EREMITTE.

I.

Lo I the man who sung the squire of dames,
Again adventure other tales to sing.
On me, ye fair, light not your noyous blames,
If that the mirror such a fight did bring,
As to the heart did our sweet springal sting,
And left him in full bitter bale astound.
Would I good news of COLUMBEL could
bring,
But I am call'd to plough another ground,
Sir PELLEAS claims my pen thro' paymen-
tous renown'd.

II.

Albe I wish some other abler hand
Would from the combrous load my
shoulders free,

Alas! I dread beneath the weight to stand.
The toil, ô WEST, may with thy strength
agree;

Thou many coronals from laurel tree
Hast well deserv'd, and un-impeach'd
shalt wear;

Me better suits upon the humble lea,
A simple shepherd, with my sheep to
fare;

Yet I obey perforce, and to my task repair.

III.

Right courteous was our unbelieving
knight

(For unbelievers sometimes courteous
are),

Bold was the foe that durst him meet in
fight,

He fear'd no living creature save the fair;
The prowess youths may boast their chains
to wear:

Behold him prouncing on his milk-
white steed,

In quest of fame he dreaded no misfare;

But now to make the BLATANT BAN-
DOG bleed,

Had caus'd him arm'd to point, advent'rous
to proceed.

IV.

He was in person tall and full of grace,

On his fair cheeks a kind of down was
seen;

The bloom of spring depeinted all his face,
And fire did flash from forth his breast-
plate sheen.

His mantle white was purf'd o'er with
green,

And on his morion was the plumage
rear'd;

In iv'ry sheath was cas'd his brondirn keen,
And in its rest the warlike lance ap-
pear'd:

By maidens much belov'd, by men he much
was fear'd.

V.

So on he yode to seek the BLATANT
Whom once the zone of FLORIMEL
could bind;

Till, from the gentle chain too soon releas'd,
The monster sprong, that bane of hu-
man kind,

As you at ease may in Dan SPENSER find:
He prick'd along, and reach'd a hamlet,
where

The poplars trembled to the curling wind,
And many a youth and many a damsel
fair

Around a maypole daunc'd, and seem'd to
tread in air.

VI.

They tripp'd it deftly to the bag-pipe's
found,

And various gyres describe upon the
grass;

And now they rise a-loft with nimble
bound,

And now the lad he leadeth up his lass;
Then quick from sight the nimble couple
pass:

So by pale moon-light on the shaven
green,

The fairy band a circle wide compass;
But if by chance they are by mortal
seen,

The little folk yfaded in sudden rage and spleen.

VII.

Thus at our knight's approach they ceas'd
their dance,

And look'd as who should say, We wish
you gone;

And some him ey'd with looks malign
askaunce,

And some him had revil'd in loudest
tone,

But that they fear'd to risk their skin and
bone;

The piper carle he would no longer
play,

And as the musick ceas'd they stopp'd
attone.

Ah, borrel slaves! is this your clownish
way,

When Valour's dearlings chance along your
fields to stray?

VIII.

The knight much marvell'd what the vil-
lains meant,

Till one more gentle pres'd his ir'n
hond;

Ne be awhap'd, young sir, for their intent
Is to discourse that they are nothing fond

To see a stranger on their limits stond.
Behold yon dame in Lincoln-green be-
dight,

Scarce have four moons beheld this fruit-
ful lond,

Since made a wife, a babe she brought
to light.

Four months are certez few, return'd the
Pavim knight.

IX.

But who is she that by the maypole's side
In virgin modesty reclines the head?

Her cheeks appear like whitest iv'ry dy'd
By cunning craftsman with vermilion
red.

At this the lout look'd arch, and thus he
said:

The nymph, ô courteous youth, that
there you see,

Sleeps

Sleeps not each ev'ning in a single bed ;
 Now This young swain, now That she
 takes, perdie,
 And oft has pluck'd the fruit from Love's for-
 bidden tree.

X.

Observe that toothless dame, as badger grey,
 A lusty lover crowns her widow'd night ;
 Her mate went poison'd to the grave (they
 say),

Ne is the luscious crone cloy'd with de-
 light.

You shepherd with his crook, most wicked
 wight !

To seize his bags, his aged father flew !
 Yet 'tis not fit to give a loose to spite,
 And charity we should to neighbours
 shew ;

But all I here declare is to a tittle true.

XI.

Ne may such vices chivalry aby ;
 'Tis hence they fly accoil'd and hide their
 face ;

For me, the pow'r of malice I defy,
 To say I ever sinn'd 'gainst heav'nly
 grace :

But once, when sitting in a shady place,
 Where yon tall elms repell the heat of
 day,

I drew my pipe from out its beechen
 case,

Determin'd for a while thereon to play ;
 Then to mine leman dear to sing a roundelay.

XII.

When lo ! from yonder brake a monster
 fell

(Reckless of my sweet love or of my tale)
 Came darting out ; the very fires of hell
 Flew from his eyne ; his breath impests
 the gale ;

His hundred heads were garnish'd o'er
 with mail,

And iron teeth beset his frothy jaws.

At the drad fight I wex'd like spectre pale,
 And he did swing me in his deadly claws :
 The bare remembrance yet my very soul
 adaws.

XIII.

As when a libbard, couching for her prey,
 Sees on the grafs a little playful faun,
 She lopes from when she close in ambush
 lay,

And bears her victim proudly o'er the
 lawn.

Ev'n so this monster of infernal spawn
 Bore me all night along the verdant lea ;
 At length he dropt me at the morning
 dawn,

But in the side he gor'd me heartily.
 At this he show'd the wound, full piteous
 'twas to see.

XIV.

To whom the Knight reply'd, I see too
 plain

The monstrous BLATANT BEAST has
 wander'd here ;

Canst thou direct me, say, ô seely swain,
 Where I may meet him in his wild
 career ?

Alas ! thy steps, Sir Knight, I cannot steer,
 Return'd the swain. To whom the
 youth repies :

Could I the hell-hound meet, this well-
 ground spear

Should in the sleep of death infold his
 eyes,

Then Scandal's mouth should cease to bark
 forth venom'd lyes.

XV.

With that he spurr'd his milk-white steed
 along ;

The ribbauld lilled out his tongue in
 scorn,

And, but he fear'd the youth to underfong,
 He him would have abus'd from night
 to morn

With bitter gibes that are as sharp as thorn ;
 For the bafe hern was full of tort and
 pride ;

Why should such gear that miscreant vile
 adorn ?

Ah, curs'd fortune ! loud the caitiff cry'd,
 Why must I walk on foot, he on his horse-
 back ride ?

XVI.

Our imp of fame went journeying on his
 way,

And now he enters in a grove of pines,
 Scarce pierceable by any lightsome ray,
 Ev'n when at noon the sun in summer
 shines ;

Her drowsy hed the owlet here inshrines,
 And flitt'ring bats approve the mirk-
 some shade ;

No woodbine sweet around the trees in-
 twines,

But hemlock dire doth the hore soil
 invade,

And flags o'erlook the pool that slumbers in
 the glade.

XVII.

Here the night raven builds her hateful nest,
 Whom fate intruists to toll the sick man's
 knell ;

The daw loud chat'ring is a constant guest,
 Who 'erit of fair AGLAUR's tales did
 tell, [yell :

And still doth pierce the ear with shrilling
 Here drowsy beetles hover'd thro' the air,
 And gnats did deep infix their javlins fell,

Who from their native lake in troops
 repair, [to dare.

And seem to sound a charge, and battle fierce
 Yet

XVIII.

Yet through the bow'r there shot a fullen
gleam, [by

Which show'd a kind of hermitage hard
(The house of Morpheus was such one I
deem),

And heaps of ruins all around did lie ;

Here spreading ivy clustering meets the eye,

And gaping chinks were seen along the
wall, [envy,

A feat like this sure pride would ne'er

Where the loose stones were just about
to fall, [crawl.

Here bloated toads ybred, and little ewftes did

XIX.

Sir Pelleas nought affray'd, the portal spies,

Thro' which he enters in a lofty hall ;

There burning tapers he doth well avise,

And many a man yclad in fable pall,

Who from his portefs loud on Heaven did
call,

As he were deep in (sweet Religion's rite;

Nathless their bosoms were brimful of gall,

And they'd surcease their pray'rs to vent
their spite,

Like curs they sometimes gnarr'd, like cats
would scratch and bite.

XX.

Albe they preach'd that man should patient
bear [on him lay ;

The load which venom'd tongue may

Yet unattack'd they would to pieces tear

The fame of those who travelled that
way : [grey

And all did wish to change their bonnets

For other gear of surquedry and state ;

And some by threats would their compeers
affray ;

And while of meekness to the mob they
prate, [be great.

Ambition rules their mind, they languish to

XXI.

The little bird within the dusky grove

Contented sings his heart-becalming
strain,

Ne wishes thralldom in the cage to prove,

Altho' a Queen would feed him for his
pain ;

But man is ever rushing on his bane,

And, quitting peace beneath the quiet
bow'r,

Now seeks the fight, now rushes on the
main, [four,

And changing balmy blifs for deadly

Believes the witching strains, and stretches
after pow'r.

XXII.

Say, what is Pow'r that tempts the road
and vain ? [defects ;

A height immense that shows our own

He much misweens who up that hill doth
strain ; [specks,

Lever would I, unknown to Man's re-

Dwell with the cottage swain, whom
none suspects ;

He lives in joy, and in unfading ease,

The friends he likes he at his will selects,

He wooes the Nymph who most his
mind doth please, [fees.

And without vagrant heart all other Virgins

XXIII.

Me life's low vale, unknown to baleful
cark, [comply ;

My Reason bids me choofe, and I

Ne Statesman's wrinkle shall my forehead
mark,

Ne Warrior's faulchion doen me to dye,

But I will pipe and dance right jollily ;

Nay, sometimes I will tune the Muses
firing,

And if the learned Maidens will comply,

The village shall with my quaint son-
nets ring, [Throttles sing.

Blythfome as when their notes the merry

XXIV.

Around our Knight the bead-men grave
retort, [quire,

And mickle news they do of him en-

As, How long since he left the Soldan's Court ?

And if the Musti vital life did spire ?

When one, the gravest of the hoary quire,

Aloud did cry, I am the first in place,

Befits me then, as the most auncient
Sire, [faytor's face,

To tell my plaints 'fore each false

For guilt that meets rebuke perchance may
turn to grace.

XXV.

Alas ! our Dortours all defiled are,

Devotion's gentle fires no longer burn,

No more our Priests frequent the House
of Pray'r, [they turn.

No more the Koran's sacred leaves

'Tis Int'rest fires their soul, aught else
they spurn,

Ne will they wait the Houri to enfold,

'Till Death has clos'd them in the silent
urn. [old,

But hark, a word ; the Musti's passing

Make the Vizier my friend, and take this
bag of gold.

XXVI.

At this the Youth in wrath drew forth his
glaive,

And all the crew did flee away amain,

But on the sponce he smote the wily knave,
Who durst such vile discourse with him
maintain ;

The losel tumbled, but soon rose again,

And reel'd, and bounded too with
many a spring ;

Like as a ront when seeding on the plain,
In whose tough hide a gad-fly sends his
sting, [field doth sting.

Then doth he kick fall high, and round the

XXVII.

XXVII.

SIR PELLEAS, banning, left the wicked place
 Where ev'ry act the BLATANT BEAST
 discour'd,
 Resolv'd at court the hellish imp to trace,
 For there he dwells, and not in cloisters
 mur'd;
 Ne in hard gyves or manacles secur'd,
 But at his will he walketh from his den;
 While by false joys the passenger is lur'd,
 He pours infection in the breasts of men,
 Which, like the poison'd shirt, doth always
 sting and bren.

XXVIII.

Now ev'ning'gan to spread her amis brown,
 To shade the trees and darken ev'ry
 bow'r, [clown,
 Now to his home foreworn returns the
 And pearly dew-drops hang on ev'ry
 flow'r; [stour,
 Our youth rode on, brimful of bale and
 Ne thought at any place to stop, or stay,
 Till a fair lawn, which daisies did yceour,
 Retards his speed, thro' which a rill did
 bay [way.
 The shining grail beneath, and plained all the

XXIX.

Beneath a snubby oak's extended boughs
 A little cot uprear'd her homely head,
 Ne was it purchas'd by the breach of vows,
 Ne by the lawless sale of orphan's bread;
 No work was here by artist martelled,
 A beechen bowl, and books of Holy
 Writ. [fed),
 (Wherewith the soul with heav'nly cates is
 Was all the gear that you mote find in it,
 For true Religion's sons a place, I ween, right
 fit.

XXX.

And here did dwell good PETER EREMITTE,
 Of whose great deeds in TASSO you may
 read;
 He 'gainst the Infidels, in per'lous fight,
 By counsel wife did Christian GODFREY
 lead:
 He was, to weeten, Saint in word and deed,
 And could with ease through future ages
 look.
 SIR PELLEAS he observ'd upon his steed,
 As he was louting o'er the silver brook,
 And by the hond the Seer the graceful Paynim
 took.

XXXI.

Good Knight (said he), ah! would the
 Sun of Truth
 Had shed its lustre o'er thy infant eyes;
 Yet our Religion teaches, gentle youth,
 To serve all men, for all, I hope, shall
 rise
 On the last day, and dwell in yonder skies.
 Blush, madding Zeal, that with an iron
 hand

Would hold the free-born mind in slavish
 tyes, [brand,
 Unsheaths the glaive, and tosses round the
 Sounds Error's Trumpet thrill, and thins the
 frightened land.

XXXII.

Devotion, bright as her eternal Sire,
 Sits high inthron'd in yonder starry pole,
 That emanation of th' eternal fire,
 Pervades, inflames, and animates the soul;
 And when the eye-balls dim in death yroll,
 Th' immortal part from its incumbrance
 springs:
 The wicked then are doom'd to endless dole,
 The virtuous man exults on Seraph's
 wings, [sings.
 And to the God of Truth in endless rapture
 XXXIII.

The Knight, afloat at converse so divine,
 Leap'd from his horse, and bending on
 his knee,
 He greeted loud, MAHOUNE I now resign,
 Proud to be tutor'd by a sage like thee.
 True sanctity, unmix'd with dross, I see;
 Not such I met in yonder Dortour wild,
 There sacred stoles veil'd curs'd hypocrisy:
 Receive me, father, own me for thy
 child. [ing, smil'd.
 On whom with bel-regard the Hermit, [speak-
 XXXIV.

'Ere yet, my son, the sacred wave you feel,
 Which with the Holy Cross your fore-
 head signs,
 It much befits that I to you reveal
 Some doctrines pure, that lie in yonder
 scrines;
 When next the rising sun upon us shines,
 We will the great, the glorious work at-
 chieve, [twines;
 That round thy browe unfading laurels
 Frail are the bloody girlonds heroes
 weave; [nations grieve?
 Say, can the murd'rer smile when captiv'd
 XXXV.

But leave thy purpose to pursue the BEAST,
 That doth the world with his infection
 stain; [least,
 From hell's grim jaws at earliest time re-
 No human force his raging can restrain;
 Cease then thy toil, for all thy toil is vain,
 Nor mitred Seer shall 'scape his venom'd
 tongue, [rein;
 Nor even those who hold proud empire's
 In vain the bard his golden lyre has
 strung, [or young.
 The BEAST reviles his lays, ne spares the old
 XXXVI.

Thro' the thick curtain of deep night I see
 The BLATANT MONSTER on a distant
 strand,
 The flow'rs all fade, and withers ev'ry tree,
 While he in fury ramps thro' Fairy Lond,
 Swift as the progress of a Levin-brond.

Where

ORIGINAL LETTER (NOW FIRST PRINTED) RELATIVE TO
ARCHBISHOP LAUD.DEAR BROTHER, *March 1, 1792.*

I AM informed by Brother Fran: that you intend to set out this day towards London wch gives me the opportunity of advising with you in the matter following.

My Grandfather being one of Arch B^p Laud's Counsel at his tryal in the House of Lords & having managed that affair to his content: when the warrant was signed for his execution, his Grace sent for my Grandfather to receive the sacrament with him in the Tower. After that work was over they discoursed of diverse matters particularly his Grace desired my Grandfather to attend him on the scaffold. But he being unwilling to be a spectator of that melancholy scene desired his Grace to excuse him & accept his son's service on that sad occasion. The Arch Bish^p. consenting to it my father went with him from the Tower to the scaffold where the Arch Bishop gave J H eighteen ten shilling pieces & eight five shilling pieces with his blessing to him & his posterity the said Gold to remain in J H's family in remembrance of him. I have the said Gold in my possession, but by reason the manner of its coming into my family will be forgotten in the next generation & perhaps it may be spent or given away contrary to the Donors intentions to perpetuate the remembrance thereof in my family I am very desirous to convert it into a medal, the Arch Bp's effigies on one side on the reverse words in Latin to this or the like effect.

This Gold was given by Arch Bishop Laud with his blessing to John Herne (& his posterity) Son of John Herne of Lincoln's Inn Esq., one of the said Arch Bish^p's Counsel at his tryal in the House of Lords; to perpetuate the remembrance thereof this Medal is struck.

The Gold is three ounces five penny weight, w^{ch} will make no large medal therefore the inscription on the reverse must be in as few words as possibly may

be to comprehend the sence of these above mentioned.

Discourse Mr Hooke Mr Mofs & such of your friends as have a Genius to these matters. When you are come to a resolution concerning the inscription on the reverse then you must enquire after a good workman & let me know the lowest price of the dye or plates for the intended medal. The operator must take care to get a good print of the Arch Bishop whereby the effigies is to be made.

Give my service to Brother Lionell Sister Katherine Mr Hooke Mr Mofs & the rest of our friends. I am

Your affec: Brother

J HERNE

This letter was sent or wrote to Mr Robert Herne Fellow of Clare hall, Copied by Dr Will^m Warren Trin Hall

In the History of the Troubles & Tryal of Will^m Laud Arch Bishop of Canterbury p 422 is the following account:

—“ My Councill were Mr Hern & Mr Hales of Lincolns Inn & Mr Gerard of Grays Inn—Mr John Hern (who was the man that spake what all had resolv'd on) delivered his argument freely & stoutly &c (The Argument follows there p 423 &c from Mr Hern's own copy) But a note is entered in the margin by Arch Bishop Sancroft—not very advantageous to Mr Herne & w^od. not have come into the Medal.

The Lord Chancellor Finch told me that this Argum^t was not Mr Hern's (though he pronounced it) for he co^d not argue but it was Mr Hales afterw^{ds} Lord Chief Justice. And he said farther that being then a young lawyer he stood behind Mr Herne when he spoke at the Bar of the Lords House & took notes of it & that it will be published among his reports.

W. S. A. C.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

YOUR Magazine has lately afforded me a peculiar pleasure in recalling to mind an old acquaintance, and in preserving some traits of the likeness of Mr. JOHN HENDERSON. But I wish to see a fuller account. His life, although contracted into a narrow span, yet contained some interesting events. His conversa-

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tions and remarks, if many of them can be now recollected, were various, rich, and interesting; not inferior to many of the observations of Dr. Johnson, which have been so admirably preserved by Mr. Boswell. All who saw Mr. Henderson might repeat some little oddity of his character; but all who heard him could

X x

not

not clearly comprehend and faithfully record his excellent and judicious remarks, which came recommended by a sweetness of temper and an unassuming manner.

He had paid great attention to Physiognomy, and one day made this remark on it: "Physiognomy (said he) may increase a man's knowledge, but not his happiness: the Physiognomist first discovers the evil in another, and afterwards the good; but the man unskilled in the science first discovers the good, which pleases him, but afterwards the evil, which disgusts him."

The Rev. Mr. Agutter, who has drawn a Biographical Sketch of Mr. J. Henderson, must be furnished with several particulars of him, and seems well calculated to produce an interesting Life, making some little allowance for the partialities of friendship, partialities which

are natural and amiable within certain limits. Mr. A. himself says, "The partiality of friendship must give place to the sacredness of Truth. I do not mean to describe him as a perfect man. His friends lamented his failings, and he himself sincerely repented of them. He was a sincere penitent for time mis-spent and talents misapplied." (See the Sermon, p. 17.)

Shortly after Mr. Henderson's death, I think there was an intimation in the Gentleman's Magazine, that further particulars of his Life and Genius were collecting by Mr. Agutter, and would be given by him.

I am, Sir,
Your's,

A FRIEND TO GENIUS and TRUTH.
London, Oct. 17, 1792.

D R O S S I A N A.

N U M B E R XXXVIII.

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

— A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES!

HAMLET.

[Continued from Page 267.]

LORD CLARENDON.

MANY persons have supposed that the Oxford Editors garbled Lord Clarendon's History in many parts, and that they left out what he had said of General Monk's unprincipledness, and of his wife's venality in procuring commissions, &c. from her husband for money, and some slights that he threw upon Lord Arundel, Lord Marshall's character. This is not true; the Oxford Editors did their duty very fully in printing from Lord Clarendon's manuscript copy, as he intended it for publication. His *brouillons* and loose papers were sent by the executors to the Delegates of the Press; amongst them were found these supposed omissions. Some of the Delegates of the Oxford Press, imagining them to have been really the noble Historian's sentiments, which he afterwards, from motives of delicacy perhaps, or from respect to the families of the persons slightly mentioned in

them, thought fit to disguise, wished to have them published, and took copies of them, when they were not allowed to print them. The conclusion of the character of the great Hampden, in Lord Clarendon's History of the Rebellion, has been supposed to have been written by Bishop Atterbury. That it was printed as the illustrious Historian himself left it for publication, has been clearly proved by the late learned Dr. Burton, in a pamphlet on the genuineness of Lord Clarendon's History. Oxford, 1744. 8vo.

EXTRACTS relative to LORD CLARENDON, from some very curious Memoirs in MS. written by a LADY about the Year 1682, and which, from the variety of various interesting matter they contain, would, if they were published, prove a very acceptable Present to the Public.

1650. THE two parties in Scotland, being dissatisfied with each other's Ministers

Ministers, and Sir Edward Hyde and Secretary Nicholas being excepted against and left in Holland, it was proposed (the State wanting a Secretary for the King) that Sir Richard Fanshawe should be immediately sent for from Holland, which was done accordingly, and he went with letters and presents from the Princess of Orange and the Princess Royal.

Here I will say something of Sir Edward Hyde's nature. He being surprised with this news, and suspecting that Sir Richard might come to greater power than himself, both because of his parts and integrity, and because he had been some time absent on the Spanish Embassy; he, with all the humility possible, and earnest passion, begged Sir Richard to remember the King often of him to his advantage, as occasion should serve, and to procure leave that he might wait on the King, promising, with all the oaths that he could express, to cause belief that he would serve Sir Richard's interest in whatsoever condition he should be in. Thus they parted, with Sir Richard's promises to serve him in what he was capable of; upon which account many letters passed between them.

The King promised Sir Richard that he should be one of the Secretaries of State (at the Restoration), and both the Duke of Ormond and Lord Chancellor Clarendon were witnesses of it; yet that false man made the King break his word, for his own accommodation, and placed Mr. Morrice, a poor country gentleman of about 200l. a-year, a fierce presbyterian, and one who never saw the King's face; but still promises were made of the reversion to Sir Richard. — Now it was the business of the Chancellor to put Sir Richard as far from the King as he could, because his ignorance in state affairs was daily discovered by Sir Richard, who shewed it to the King; but at that time the King was so content that he, Lord Clarendon, should almost alone manage his affairs, that he might have more time for his pleasures, that his faults were not so visible as otherwise they would have been, and afterwards proved.

1665. The articles concluded on between England and Spain by Sir Richard Fanshawe, and the articles for the adjustment between Spain and Portugal, were cavilled at by Lord Chancellor Clarendon and his party, that they might have an opportunity to send the Earl of Sandwich out of the way from the Par-

liament which then sat, and as he and his friends feared would be severely punished for his cowardice in the Dutch fight. He neither understood the customs of the Court nor the language, nor indeed anything but a vicious life; and thus was he shuffled into Sir Richard's employment, to reap the benefit of his five years negotiation of the peace of England, Spain, and Portugal, and after above thirty years studying state affairs, and many of them in the Spanish Court. So much are Ambassadors slaves to the public Ministers at home, who often through ignorance or envy ruin them.

Charles the Second wrote to the Duke of Ormond, giving his reasons for dismissing Lord Clarendon from his service. This letter Mr. Carte could never find amongst those written to that illustrious nobleman. It has been said, that Lord Clarendon's temper was bad and peevish, and that Charles was glad to get rid of him on that account.

JAMES THE SECOND

said one day to Mr. Clifton, "I do not know how it is, but a *modest* man never makes his way at Court."—"Please your Majesty, whose fault is that?" replied Mr. Clifton.

When the old Earl of Bedford went to Court on the news of the landing of the Prince of Orange at Torbay, King James asked him to assist him in representing this dangerous invader. "I am old now, Sir," replied the Earl, "I can do nothing; I once had a son (meaning the excellent Lord Russell), who could have assisted you."

"Do you call Queen Elizabeth a wife Queen?" said King James to Mr. Waller, the Poet; "why, she had only wife Ministers." "And what foolish Prince, Sir, ever employs wife Ministers?" replied Mr. Waller.

SIR RICHARD FANSHAWE.

This most excellent and faithful servant of a careless and profligate master, on receiving his dismissal from him as his Minister at Madrid, wrote the following letter, which is now first published from the original MS.

Madrid, Thursday 3d June 1666. St. Loci.

"By the hands of my Lord of Sandwich, who arrived in this Court upon Friday last, was delivered to me a letter of re-

vocation from your Majesty, directed to the Queen Regent, and at the same time another with which your Majesty honoured me for myself, implying the principal (if not the only) motive of the former to have been, some exceptions that had been made relative to the papers* which I signed with the Duke of Medinas de los Torres, upon the 17th of December last past; a consideration sufficient to have utterly cast down a soul less sensible than hath ever been mine of your Majesty's least show of displeasure, though not accompanied with other punishments, if your Majesty (according to the accustomed tenderness of your Royal disposition, in which you excel all Monarchs living), to comfort an old servant, had not yourself broken the blow in the descent, by this gracious expression in the same letter: "that I may assure myself your Majesty believes I proceeded in the Articles signed by me, as aforesaid, with integrity and regard to your Royal service, and that I may be further assured the same will justify me towards your Majesty, whatever exceptions may have been made to my papers."

"In obedience to your Majesty's letter above-mentioned, I make account, God willing, to be upon my way towards England some time next month, having in the interim performed to my Lord Sandwich (as I hope I shall to his full satisfaction) those offices which your Majesty commands me in the same, whose Royal person, councils, and undertakings, God Almighty preserve and prosper many years; the daily fervent prayers of

Your Majesty's
Ever loyal subject,
Ever faithful and
Most obedient servant,
RICHARD FANSHAWE."

His recall is said to have broke his heart; he died soon afterwards. Sir Richard was a scholar in the ancient and modern languages. He translated the Pastor Fido of Guarini, in the spirit of the original, of which Sir John Denham thus speaks, after having censured fervile translations:

A new and nobler way thou dost pursue
To make translations and translators too;

* Relating to the commerce of Spain, and to the establishing a truce between that Crown and Portugal.

They but preserve the ashes, thou the
flame.

True to his sense, but truer to his fame.

Sir Richard translated into Latin verse that beautiful modern pastoral Fletcher's "Faithful Shepherdess." The memoirs of his life, written by his excellent wife, are in MS. and well deserve publication, not only for the many very curious and interesting facts they contain, but from the elegant and simple style in which they are told.

Sir Richard wrote some original poems and letters during his embassies in Spain and Portugal.

LORD CHANCELLOR JEFFERIES.

This cruel and despicable tool of despotism died in the Tower, of drinking brandy. He had not the courage to face that punishment with which he was menaced. He was apprehended in a sailor's dress in a night-cellar in Wapping, by an attorney, whom he had, as Lord Chancellor, treated with his usual insolence. Lord Jefferies always said, "That he had not gone as far as his master, James the Second, wished him to go." Before James's abdication, a patent had been made out for creating this worthless and obdurate Magistrate Earl of Flint. A very curious account of Lord Jefferies, and of the great lawyers of his time, cotemporaries, is to be met with in the Life of Lord Keeper North, by his brother, which contains a great deal of the legal gossip of the times, told with great *naïveté* and simplicity. A book of the same kind of the famous French lawyers of his time was written by Antoine Loisel, about the year 1610, and entitled, I think, "Le Dialogue des Avocats de Paris."

LORD COMMISSIONER MAYNARD

was a very old man when he waited on the Prince of Orange (William the Third), to congratulate him on his safe arrival in England. "Sir," said the Prince to him, "you must have out-lived all the great lawyers of your time." "I should, Sir," replied he, "have out-lived the law too, had not your Royal Highness visited these kingdoms."

MR. HOWARD,

When Mr. Howard was before a Committee of the House of Commons, on his examination relative to the state of the prisons in England, a Member of that Honourable House (conscious, perhaps, that *he* would never do something for nothing) asked him, "at whose expence he had taken all this pains, and made all these journies?" He received merely for answer from Mr. Howard, "At my own, Sir, to be sure." The poor Member was thunderstruck. Mr. Howard took with him in his last and fatal expedition a quantity of Dr. James's Powder, to give to persons infected with the plague. A friend of his had told him, that the late Lord Baltimore had tried this wonderful medicine in the Franks' Hospital at Constantinople, upon six persons infected with that horrid distemper, three of whom recovered. Dr. Aikin, the ingenious writer of the Life of Mr. Howard, supposes that he hurt his general health very much by his constant recurrence to this admirable medicine upon trifling ailments; and it has been observed by some modern physicians, that persons who have made too free an use of it have died of fits. Of these violent and operative medicines Celsus says, with his usual elegance, "*Omne medicamentum habet quoddam virus;*" and again he says very prettily, "It is extremely imprudent in health to anticipate the resources in sickness."

One of the most perfect chemical analyses of any substance, is perhaps that of this celebrated medicine by the ingenious Dr. Pearson in the Philosophical Transactions for 1791. It carries absolute demonstration with it, being both synthetical and analytical.

MR. OLDYS.

In a copy of Langbain's Lives of the Poets, with MS. notes by this indefatigable compiler, it is said in a note under the article of Dryden, "that this transcendent genius, at a very advanced age, frequented places which should, indeed, never be frequented at any age." There is indeed a grossness and an exuberance of ribaldry in many of this great Poet's comedies, which makes this account not improbable.

Dr. Johnson used to say, that Mr. Oldys had been confined in the Fleet so long, that he began at last to like so well the companions he met with there, and the manner of living in that prison,

that long after he had been freed from his confinement he used to spend his evenings in the prison with the set of acquaintance that he had made in it. During the disgraceful riots of 1780, when the King's Bench Prison was burnt down, many of the prisoners who had been liberated by that outrage used to come and hover over the ruins of their old habitation, and sleep upon the still smoking ashes of it. A sensible and a liberal merchant used to say, "That for some persons a prison was the best and most natural habitation; for those particularly, whose gross follies and unremitting profusions had worn out the kindness of their friends. "In that situation," said he, "with a decent weekly maintenance, they may live comfortably, have the society of persons congenial to themselves, and cease to plunder the public and their friends, and to disgrace themselves and those that feel any interest about them."

MR. URRY.

In a blank leaf of a presentation copy of Mr. Urry's edition of Chaucer, in a library in Herefordshire, it is said, that the Life of Chaucer was written by Dr. Thomas, Rector of Presteigne, and that the Glossary was compiled by the Doctor's brother.

SETH WARD, BISHOP OF SARUM.

The celebrated case of the cure of a Bishop of a diarrhoea of very long standing, by riding a long journey on horseback, was the case of this excellent Prelate. It is mentioned in the life of him written by his Chaplain, Dr. Walter Pope, author of the celebrated ballad of the "Old Man's Wish." Sydenham, soon after relating the Bishop's case, bursts out into this panegyric upon horse exercise:—"If a man were possessed of a remedy that would do equal good with moderate exercise on horseback twice a-day, he would be in possession of the philosopher's stone." This, like every other general position, is to be understood with its exceptions; and, these exceptions not attended to, how many consumptive and hæctical patients have been hurried out of the world in consequence of this position of the British Hippocrates.

EDMUND LUDLOW.

The Memoirs of this Honourable and excellent man are extremely curious. He
was

was an honest and consistent Republican, equally inimical to Charles and to Cromwell—as inimical to a Protector as to a King. It is mortifying to think how very few memoirs of their own lives, or of their own times, have been written by Englishmen.—Lord Monmouth's, Lord Herbert's of Cherbury, Sir Philip Warwick's, and Lord Clarendon's, may be reckoned amongst our principal ones. Sir Thomas Herbert's Memoirs of the imprisonment of King Charles the First (now become extremely scarce) are extremely interesting. They exhibit that accomplished and elegant, though weak and artful Monarch, as the model of patient yet dignified suffering. It would, perhaps, be a valuable acquisition to English literature, if all the curious memoirs in that language were printed neatly and uniformly. This was doing in France before the late Revolution in that country. King James the Second's Memoirs and Diary might, perhaps, now be procured from the Scots College at Paris, and would make a very interesting and curious addition. Indeed, all the papers in that College which relate to these kingdoms, should be purchased of the proprietors of it (before they be destroyed by our modern Vandals, the mob of Paris), and deposited in that valuable repository the British Museum. Neither the Sovereign nor Parliament could object to supply the sum of money that might be necessary to ensure these valuable papers to this country. Any little petty economy in a great country, and on such an occasion, would surely be very ill employed. When Ludlow retired to Vevay in Switzerland, he caused to be inscribed upon his house, and which is still to be seen there—*Omne solum forti patria, quia patris*.—The first part of the sentence is plain enough: "Every country becomes that of a man of courage." The second part has never been explained.

MARTIN LUTHER.

The sermon preached at the opening of the exquisite organ at Canterbury attributes the composition of the Hundredth Psalm to this intrepid and able reformer. It was most assuredly the composition of Dr. Bull. Martin Luther, indeed, set to music a German Hymn,—“Fast burgh is Got”—God is my strong defence,—which he sung himself when he entered Worms to meet the Emperor Charles the Fifth, and which is still sung in the Lutheran Churches in unison with great ef-

fect. Wonderful, indeed, is the effect of many voices in unison. A remarkable instance of their effect is mentioned by the ingenious Dr. Burney in his *Musical Travels* (that entertaining and well-arranged book, which the late Dr. Johnson told his friends he had always an eye to in his voyage to the Hebrides), “Article Venice,” where the sensation occasioned by the unison of three thousand voices is described. Travellers all agree in their account of the effects of the simple air called “The Virgin's Hymn,” sung in unison by the whole crew of the Sicilian seamen on board their ships when the sun sets, or when it is the twenty-fourth hour of Italy. It is subjoined to the end of the POETRY of this Magazine.—The words are merely,

“O sanctissima! O piissima! dulcis Virgo Maria, mater amata, intemerata, ora pro nobis.

“O spotless Virgin, mother dear,

“Thou holy pious Virgin hear;

“To thee our suppliant lays we pour,

“For wretched fallen man implore.”

OLIVER CROMWELL.

The late learned Dr. James, in his attendance upon one of the relations of this Usurper, was presented with a picture of him sitting at a table smoking his pipe; a glass of ale was before him, and a certain utensil in the corner: on the walls of the room is a score like that of an alehouse. Dr. James used to say, that the person who gave it to him always declared, that it was drawn by General Lambert the night before the battle of Naseby. The picture is painted with great spirit. The Protector is represented in his doublet, with his breast-plate of iron, and with a large flapped hat and feather. This portrait has never been engraved. At Mr. Bromley's, at Abberley in Worcestershire, there is a picture of Oliver Cromwell's Guard-Room. A man of some consequence appears to be exercising some of the soldiers, whilst others are playing at cards in a corner. This latter circumstance does not appear quite consistent with the rigid notions that are supposed to have prevailed amongst the Protector's soldiers. It may, perhaps, serve to shew, that the military profession is so idle an one, that, in spite of all their prejudices against games of all kinds, the Puritans themselves were obliged to allow card-playing to their soldiers to prevent greater evils.

(To be continued.)

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.

[Continued from Page 262.]

JULY 11th. THIS morning by day-break Mr. Ruffel heard a great noise at his door, and, on enquiry what it could mean, was told, that there was near a thousand guards, grooms, and stable-sweepers, waiting for their part (as they called it) of what Mr. Ruffell was to give them. Upon which he sent for his great friend (as he profess himself) Alcaide Aly, who, when he came, told him, that they were people daily employed by the Emperor, that they must be dispatched, and that he advised him to do it in the best manner possible, and not to suffer them to reflect on him, for it might come to the Emperor's ears; so that Mr. Ruffell found himself under a necessity of giving them some money, and complimenting every one by the name of "Sabo," which is as much as to say Friend. As soon as these were gone, there came some persons of better distinction, introduced by Alcaide Larbe: Blanquils went down with the others, but these must have gold, being sent by the Emperor to compliment Mr. Ruffell, or rather, more properly speaking, to pick his pocket. These went away seemingly satisfied; after whom came eight Secretaries, to write two letters and the articles of peace, who all insisted on their share: great demands were made by Alcaide Larbe and Aly for them, who pretended that forty ducats each would be too little to give them; and upon this occasion, as upon all others, the Portuguese Ambassador was mentioned as a precedent, who, it was urged, gave two hundred moldores of gold among them, which indeed was true, and the reason of Mr. Ruffell's being so much imposed on now; so that before they would put pen to paper they obliged Mr. Ruffell to come to an agreement, who, with a great deal of difficulty, prevailed on them to accept of twenty ducats each. After they had finished their business, and received their reward, the person who bears the seal or stamp of the Emperor was sent for in great form, who did not approve of one of the letters the Secretary had wrote for the delivery of the prize, upon which he tore it, that the Secretary might write another, which Mr. Ruffell was forced to pay for. Then the Seal-bearer enquired how many papers were to be stamped. He was told four. Upon that he desired to know what

Mr. Ruffell would give, alledging that their own people gave ten ducats, and that he, being the King of England's Minister, should give twenty; that the Portuguese Ambassador had given fifty; but that, as Mr. Ruffell and he were friends, he insisted on no more than twenty for each paper. This man, being fond of wine, got drunk, and stamped them all for fifty ducats. They were afterwards carried to the Emperor to be approved, after which they were brought back to Mr. Ruffell by one of the Secretaries, who would have ten ducats for going little more than ten steps. Mr. Ruffell's money being all gone, he was obliged to borrow three hundred pounds sterling of Mr. Riordane, a merchant here, which he took bills of Mr. Noble of Gibraltar for.

12th. The Hon. Mr. Hambleton, who was taken ill yesterday, began to be so bad, that we despaired of his being able to bear the fatigue of the road, which happened unluckily at a time when we were so desirous to get from such a parcel of devils; so that as Mr. Ruffell had received directions from the Emperor to join Bashaw Hamet in the mountains, which is but one day's journey from hence, he desired that he might go directly to him; but the Ministers told him, that he must return again to Mequinez, to take his leave of the Empress and Bashaw there, purely that the people belonging to them might get money from him. All this was done by Bashaw Hamet's agent at Fez, to ingratiate himself with the Bashaw's and the Empress's Secretaries. Mr. Ruffell, being vastly uneasy, was willing to consent to any thing to get away, for he was almost tore to pieces here for money or any thing else that could be got from him. Alcaide Aly seeing a field-bed up in Mr. Ruffell's room, told him, the Emperor would be glad of it; upon which it was given him: then he begged a waistcoat Mr. Ruffell had on, which he gave him likewise. At night the Chief of the Jews waited on Mr. Ruffell, and demanded four hundred and eighty ducats for maintaining our captives since their being taken, but this he easily got over.

13th. This morning the chief Ministers came to Mr. Ruffell again with a Black Eunuch, whom they called Ballell, and recommended him as the greatest favourite

the Emperor had, being his Treasurer, and Governor over all the women in the Inner Palace, and worth several quintals of money *. This man was also to be gratified, and it was pretended that nothing less than one hundred ducats in gold could be given him, and that he had five hundred from the Portuguese Ambassador. Mr. Russell told them, they knew very well that he had given all his money away among them. They answered, that they would procure credit for him, and that he must borrow some. He replied, that he would borrow fifty ducats of Mr. Riordane, if that would do. Upon which Alcayde Aly told Mr. Russell, he would endeavour to persuade him to take it. He returned from him, and told Mr. Russell, that since he was straitened so much, the eunuch had thought fit to accept of it; so at last he got rid of him. Mr. Russell, intending to set out the next morning, took his leave of the chief Ministers, who were but indifferently satisfied, imagining that the trouble they had been at in saving Mr. Russell's money (as they termed it) deserved a greater reward than what they had received. When Alcayde Larbe took his leave, he desired Mr. Russell to tell him what it was o'clock by his watch, and pulled it himself out of his pocket, after which he put it in his own, and would not return it again; however, Mr. Russell was forced to submit to this usage. After him came Alcayde Aly Belgazeen, who expected more than any-body for the good offices he pretended he had done Mr. Russell, who indeed did promise (upon Alcayde Larbe's informing him, that he was the person appointed by the Emperor to treat with him on all occasions), that he would gratify him for what services he should do, especially in bringing about the Emperor's consent to the demands Mr. Russell was directed to make, which he promised to do. This person insisted upon having fifty moidores. Mr. Russell told him, he had not so much; upon which he desired to know how much he had: who answered, About twenty. But he replied, that he must and would have fifty: or, if Mr. Russell could not give it him in moidores, he expected he would make it up sixty moidores in ducats. Mr. Russell, believing that a present of a watch would have some influence over Alcayde Larbe, sent for him, who immediately came, and told him, that Alcayde Aly Belgazeen must absolutely be satisfied for the great trouble he had been at. Mr. Russell an-

swered, that he intended it; but acquainted him at the same time with the unreasonable demands he had made. Alcayde Larbe replied, that he did not deserve more than had been given him and the other two Ministers, and advised Belgazeen to be satisfied with it; upon which they fell out, which made Alcayde Larbe the more stiff in his opinion, that he ought to have no more; so that at last Mr. Russell got rid of Alcayde Aly Belgazeen for thirty moedas. When he was gone, Alcayde Larbe told Mr. Russell, that he was a great rogue; but, as he was always about the Emperor's person, every body was obliged to court his favour. It seems he was the person who received money from Mr. Stewart to buy him horses, when he very well knew he could not do it; upon which he hid himself from him. But to find a man a rogue is a matter of no great surprize in this country, where almost all that Mr. Russell had to deal with, proved to be so; and whoever succeeds him will have cause enough to curse the excessive prodigality and vanity of the Portuguese Ambassador, who has been in a great measure the occasion of the bad usage we met with. This morning the captives all arrived, whom the Emperor, after he had viewed them, sent to Mr. Russell, and wished him well home with them.

JULY 14th. Mr. Russell (though at the Emperor's Court) was obliged to hire hories and mules for his journey to Mequinez, and left Mr. Hambleton and the Surgeon with Mr. Riordane. They thought fit to order him a strong guard, purely to get money from him, and Alcayde Larbe, out of his great goodness to Mr. Russell, sent him his own horse to ride on, and a servant to attend him, for which he was forced to pay twice as much as if he had hired them. When we were on the road it was so intolerably hot, that four Moors and a Jew died on the road; and had we not got under some trees by the side of a river we must all have perished. When the violent heat was over we continued our journey, and reached Mequinez this evening, where Mr. Russell had all his guards to pay.

15th. This morning Mr. Russell received a very civil message from the Bashaw with a present of a sheep, and was visited by several people from court, who all thought they had a right to some money; and indeed some of them were not deceived, for they would not go away without it. This evening Mr. Hamble-

* A Quintal is worth 33*l*. sterling.

ton, the Surgeon, and Mr. Riordane joined us from Fez.

JULY 16th. Bashaw Dorme sent a message to Mr. Russell to acquaint him, that he might wait on the Empress, if he pleased. Accordingly, Mr. Russell went to the palace, but it not being customary for her to see any men, especially Christians, she sent one of the Ladies of her Bedchamber to Mr. Russell to acquaint him, that she was much overjoyed to hear that the Emperor, her son, had dispatched the affair he came upon so much to his satisfaction; and that she wished Mr. Russell a good journey home with the King his master's subjects. This compliment cost Mr. Russell very dear, having the Lady who delivered it, the maids of honour, eunuchs, porters, and guards, to pay; it being the custom of the country, when they get any one within the palace-gates, even their own Alcaydes, who come upon business, to shut them in, and not let them out till every body is satisfied. At last Mr. Russell, with some difficulty, got through all the gates, which were nine in number: after which he was obliged to pay the Alcayde and his guards, who conducted him home. At night Mr. Russell waited on Bashaw Dorme, who received him very civilly, but told him, he was sorry he could not let him take a man with him who was called Doctor, and an Hanoverian; and the only reason the Bashaw gave for detaining him was, that he was an ingenious man. Mr. Russell was very much startled at this proceeding, after the Emperor had actually given up this man to him. He urged all the arguments he could think of to prevail on the Bashaw to desist from his design; but all to no purpose, for he ordered him away from the rest, and would not suffer him to see Mr. Russell any more: however, the Bashaw promised that he would write to the Emperor about him; and that if orders were given for his delivery, Mr. Russell should have him; which Mr. Russell had great hopes of, as his name was upon the list. After Mr. Russell had made his present to the Bashaw, he took his leave of him, and came away, but was stoppt at the gates, as usual, till he had paid for entering them, and at the outer gate by the Bashaw's secretaries, who told him, that they had wrote several letters relating to his affairs, for which they expected to be paid. At last Mr. Russell got clear of them, and went home, where he found the Alcayde of the Christians, and that of the Jewdary, who expected a gratification likewise; the first as usual, the latter for his care of our poor people,

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who all acknowledged he deserved a reward for the many kindnesses he had done them. These persons went away pretty well satisfied.

17. Notwithstanding that the Emperor had ordered that Bashaw Hamet should send horses and mules for our journey out of the mountains, yet we found by a person who came from thence, that we should be obliged to hire what we wanted; which indeed proved so, and Mr. Russell was the more impatient to get away, because we were all falling sick. The Jew who was Mr. Russell's interpreter was so ill, that he was forced to leave him behind, as well as two of his servants, who were in the same condition, with the Hon. Mr. Hambleton. One of Mr. Russell's servants died, and we were all afraid we were poisoned, not one of us being in a good state of health.

18th. This day was taken up in getting horses and mules, but with little success, no body caring to go up into the mountains, which are said to be intolerably hot, and very sickly; but in the evening, by the diligence of Bashaw Hamet's agent here, we procured eighteen mules and one horse, and brought them into the Bashaw's stable, in order to set out the next morning.

19th. This morning we got our baggage ready to load the mules with, expecting them to be at the door by daylight; but on Mr. Russell's enquiring about them, to his great surprize he was told, that though the muleteers had agreed with him, yet they had since thought better of it, and had taken their beasts away, refusing to go into the mountains. Mr. Russell then sent to the Bashaw, desiring, that as they had agreed to go with him, and as it was the Emperor's command he should go to the mountains, he would oblige those people to stand to their agreement. The Bashaw sent Mr. Russell word that he would do so; accordingly he sent for them, and ordered them to proceed with Mr. Russell; but upon their making the Bashaw a present of twenty ducats (as we were told by Bashaw Hamet's agent) they were excused, and a message was sent to Mr. Russell, acquainting him that he could not force them to go, and that Mr. Russell must look out for those that would. Upon this Mr. Russell, after consulting with the agent, took the captives along with him, and walked out of town to a castle of Bashaw Hamet's four miles off. The Bashaw, hearing of this, sent after Mr. Russell, to acquaint him, that he would order his

Y y aid

aid de camp to try to get him some beasts, and that if he would not come to town again, they should be sent to him next morning. Mr. Russell, liking the place, and being advised to it by Bashaw Hamet's agent, resolved to remain some time at the cattle, which was called Carfarvo de Harden. In the evening the rest of our company and baggage joined us.

JULY 20th. This morning about eight o'clock Bashaw Hamet's agent brought us some mules and horses he had procured for us. The Grand Bashaw, having no regard to his promise, did not at all interfere, or give himself any trouble about it. We loaded them immediately, and set forwards on our journey, accompanied by seven men Bashaw Hamet had sent us for a guard, and twenty-two captives; but were forced to leave the Jew interpreter, our cook, and one servant, behind, they being very sick, as well as the Hon. Mr. Hambleton, who was likewise left behind. As for Mr. James Hambleton, though he had been ill all the time he was at Mequinez, and still continued very weak, he chose rather to run the risk of dying on the road than to stay behind. We found it intolerably hot upon the road, and the water very bad, which obliged us to lie by during the heat of the day under some trees. At night we got to an Arab town of tents called Shagra, where we lay, and furnished ourselves and our beasts with provisions.

21st. We travelled from day-break till eleven o'clock, when the heat forced us to stop till four in the afternoon. At night we came to an Arab town, remarkable for the house of a Saint called Bu-Shi. Here we pitched our tents, and supplied ourselves with provisions again. We found the water very bad everywhere all along the road. To-day Mr. Hambleton grew much worse, and two of the captives were taken ill.

22d. This morning before day-light we set forward on our journey, and at noon were obliged to halt again till the heat of the day was over. Two more of the captives were taken ill to-day. At night we lay at an Arab town called Al-bird (which signifies heat or fire). We were informed by the inhabitants, that every mile we travelled we were in great danger of our lives from the mountain Arabs, who had not been yet subdued by the Bashaw, of which we were under some apprehension before, observing our guards were very watchful, and that one of them always rode before to see if any body appeared. Here we furnished ourselves very

plentifully with provisions, it being a large tent town, and but four hours journey from the place where Bashaw Hamet then was.

23d. This morning we set forward as soon as the day appeared, being to go over some difficult and dangerous high mountains. About eleven o'clock we got in sight of Bashaw Hamet's camp, about four miles from us. This inspired new life into us, from the assurances we flattered ourselves with of Bashaw Hamet's friendship. Here we were joined by four of his horsemen, who were directed to desire Mr. Russell not to come any further till the heat of the day was over. Mr. Russell knew the meaning of it, and desired the horsemen to return again to the Bashaw, and tell him, that we were all out of order, and would be glad he would give us leave to come into the camp without any cavalcade, being willing to avoid the fatigue and ceremony of it; but in about half an hour's time the men came back and acquainted Mr. Russell, that the Bashaw insisted on our staying there till the cool of the evening, which we did under some trees by a rivulet of bad water. About five o'clock a party of horse came to let Mr. Russell know, that the Black Bashaw and Alcayde Azuze, the Bashaw's brother, were ready to receive him on a small plain adjacent to the Bashaw's camp. Accordingly we set out, and were saluted by them with the usual Barbary compliment of fire and smoke, which continued about two hours. Then Mr. Russell was conducted to the Bashaw, who received him in a very friendly manner, and told him, he was glad the Emperor had dispatched him in so agreeable a manner; and that, as soon as we had recovered the fatigue of our journey, he would send us to Tangier. Mr. Russell made him a present, which he had preserved on purpose for him, and took his leave. Then we were conducted to a little straw house, built on purpose for us. Upon entering it, we were surprised to find such a vast number of flies that it was almost impossible to see from one end of the house to the other. Alcayde Azuze told Mr. Russell, that the mountains thereabouts were called The Mountains of Flies. The Bashaw gave orders that we should be supplied with provisions, and assured us that our stay here should not be long.

24th. This morning we were obliged to quit our house, the flies being so troublesome, and the sun shining so hot upon it, that it made it a perfect oven; and what was still more disagreeable, they had

had set fire to the country all around us, so we got under the shelter of a tree, where we found the flies as troublesome as in the house. Mr. Russell finding the Bashaw did not come near him, nor let him hear from him, sent to let him know that he desired to speak to him. The Bashaw answered, that he was busy, and could not see him to-day, but advised Mr. Russell to go up into the mountains, where he would find a more agreeable situation. Accordingly we did so, and met with a pleasant spring of cool good water. Here we stayed till the evening, when Mr. Russell was informed the Bashaw was come up, and sat under a tree near us. Mr. Russell went to him in order to press him about our departure, but as soon as the Bashaw saw him, he moved off, and would not give him an opportunity of speaking to him. Upon which Mr. Russell began to be apprehensive that matters did not go on so smooth as he might have expected from Bashaw Hamet, who had upon many occasions professed a vast friendship for him, so that Mr. Russell returned directly to his straw house again, full of uneasiness and discontent.

JULY 25th. This day Alcayde Azuze passing by our house, Mr. Russell desired to know the reason why the Bashaw would not see him. He answered, that the Bashaw was very busy in sending fire arms, horses, and mules (which he had taken from the Arabs), to the Emperor, but that he would soon dispatch him; so Mr. Russell, finding that it would not be to-day, went up to the spring again, and at night returned to his house, where he found four of the captives sick.

26th. Mr. Russell, seeing that our people were taken ill so fast, sent Mr. Forbes to the Bashaw, to let him know it, and to enquire the reason why we were detained so long. He would not admit Mr. Forbes to see him, but sent a Jew to acquaint Mr. Russell that he could not dispatch him yet, so Mr. Russell returned again to his spring, which was all the comfort he had here.

27th. This morning two of the captives were struck blind, and one more was taken ill, which Mr. Russell represented to the Bashaw by the Jew; but it was not regarded, for he would not vouchsafe to return an answer; so we went up again to the mountains, and in about half an hour's time Mr. Forbes was struck blind, and was forced to be carried down to our house.

28th. Mr. Russell sent another message to the Bashaw, by his secretary, whom he

bribed to his interest, but received no answer. To-day Mr. Dick, our Surgeon, was taken ill.

29th. This morning Mr. Russell was taken ill of a flux, attended with a fever. Mr. Utfall was in the same condition, and all our captives were sick but three; upon which Mr. Russell went to Alcayde Azuze, who told him he should certainly be dispatched in a day or two. Then Mr. Russell went home, and endeavoured to comfort the sick with these fine promises. We were all of us so ill now, that we were past relishing our spring of water.

30th. Mr. Russell, finding no preparations making for our journey, went again to Alcayde Azuze, and prevailed on him to come to his house; and when he saw the miserable condition we were all in, as well as the greatest part of our captives, he made haste to his brother, and told him, that if we were not immediately dispatched, we should all die. Upon which he sent his brother and two secretaries to tell Mr. Russell, that he had received an order from the Emperor to oblige him to pay for each captive as much as Mr. Stewart had done to his father, and that till he had consented to do so the Bashaw could not let him go. Mr. Russell answered, that he was very much surpris'd at such an unreasonable demand; and that he was sure it could not come from the Emperor, who had very readily promised them to him, as knowing those captives to be unjustly taken in time of peace, and that he could not think of promising any more than what he had already done. They went to the Bashaw with this answer, and returned again to Mr. Russell, and told him, that the Bashaw said he was mistaken, for that the captives were actually taken in time of war, declared to be so by Muley Abdelmelech, and found such by Muley Abdala, who had ordered him to take care to be paid for them; and that if Mr. Russell would engage his word for the payment, he would dispatch him immediately, and allow him to embark the captives as soon as he arrived at Tangier. Mr. Russell then desired he might have leave to return to Fez, which was denied him; and the Bashaw sent him word, that he should not stir any where till he had complied with his demands. Mr. Russell acquainted the Bashaw that he had already brought with him, and delivered to the Emperor and his ministers, a present which cost the King his master fifteen hundred pounds. The Bashaw said, it was true, but that it was a present from one Prince to another, and not to be considered

as a payment for the captives; and that if Mr. Russell would not agree to his demands, he should stay here till he did.

JULY 31st. This morning Alcaÿde Azuze and the secretaries came to Mr. Russell again, to persuade him to agree to the Bashaw's demands. He asked them how much Mr. Stewart gave for each

captive? They answered, three hundred and fifty dollars. Mr. Russell replied, that he knew nothing of it, and could not do it. Upon which they went away, as much dissatisfied at his not complying, as he was with their unreasonable demands.

[To be concluded in our next.]

T H E
L O N D O N R E V I E W
A N D
L I T E R A R Y J O U R N A L,
F o r N O V E M B E R 1792.

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

Memoirs of the Life of Mr. Nicholas Ferrar. By P. Peckard, D. D.
8vo. 5s. Merrill.

OF the extraordinary ascetic whose life is recorded in this volume, the world had already been informed by the notices relating to him inserted in the works of Isaac Walton* and Tom Hearne. Dr. Peckard, the present Author, having married the eldest daughter of Mr. Edward Ferrar, late of Huntingdon, became possessed of that gentleman's books and papers, and amongst the rest, of a manuscript life of Nicholas Ferrar, intitled, "The Complete Church of England Man," &c. written out fair, and prepared for the press from authentic memoirs in the family, by the Rev. Mr. Francis Peck, a gentleman well-known to the literary world by his publications relative to various articles of antiquity.

This manuscript was lent to the Rev. Mr. Jones, of Sheephall, in the county of Hertford, who dying soon after, it was either lost, or, as it seems rather suspected, injuriously detained. Dr. Peckard

having, therefore, found the original manuscript from which Mr. Peck composed his work, as also some loose and unconnected papers of Mr. Peck's rough draft, he here offers the result of his investigation, with such additions, alterations, and illustrations, as are particularly pointed out.

From these Memoirs it appears, that the subject of it was born Feb. 22, 1592 †. His father was a merchant adventurer, and traded very extensively to the East and West Indies. His mother was Mary Wodenoth, daughter of Laurence Wodenoth, of Savington-hall, Cheshire. At four years of age he was sent to school, and at five could read perfectly, or repeat with propriety and grace, a chapter in the Bible. At the age of six years he went to Euborn School, near Newbury, in Berkshire, where he made such a rapid progress in Latin, Greek, and logic, that he soon became the first scholar of his years. In

* Dr. Peckard observes in his Preface, that in Isaac Walton's account of Mr. Ferrar are some mistakes respecting dates, which, though not of any great consequence, may be as well set right. "About the 26th year of his age he betook himself to travel—this should be the 21st year of his age."—"Mr. Ferrar's death was in the year 1639." This is also a mistake; he died on Monday, Dec. 2, 1637.—It is also erroneously said, that he translated Valdesio's "Considerations" from the Spanish, instead of the Italian.

† In the Preface Dr. Peckard fixes the time of Mr. Ferrar's birth to Nov. 22, 1592.

his fourteenth year he was transferred to Clare-hall, Cambridge, where, in his second year, he became a Fellow Commoner. In 1610 he took the degree of Bachelor of Arts, and the next year he was elected Fellow of that Society.

Soon afterwards his health declined, and he was recommended to try the effects of a change of air. Being at this juncture almost of the proper standing to take the degree of Master of Arts, he was admitted to that degree, though before the usual time. He left England in the train of the Lady Elizabeth, daughter of James the First, just at that time married to the Prince Palgrave. After some time he resolved to pass through the lower parts of Westphalia, and so to Bremen, Staad, Hamburgh, Lunenburgh, Lubeck, Leipzig, and so on to the upper parts of Germany. He therefore quitted her Highness, and travelled through Germany, and from thence to Italy, as far as Rome. From thence he went to Malta, and, after returning to Venice, set out to Marseilles, where he fell dangerously ill with a violent fever, from which he with difficulty recovered. He then returned to Venice, where he staid until his health was re-established, and afterwards embarked for Spain.

In his voyage the ship was attacked by a Turkish pirate, which was driven off, and he arrived at the destined port in Spain. He went to Madrid, where he staid some time, and having nearly exhausted his money, he determined to make the best of his way to England; and, in order to this, to travel on foot as well as he could to St. Sebastian's, and there take shipping for his native country. The relation of this journey forms the most entertaining part of the present volume. After travelling five hundred miles in Spain, in the heat of summer, alone and on foot, he arrived at St. Sebastian's, where he found a vessel ready to sail for England, in which he embarked, and in a short time landed at Dover. This happened in the year 1618.

Soon after his return he engaged himself with great diligence, and credit to his abilities, in the affairs of the Virginia Company, of which he was appointed Deputy Governor in 1622. This Company becoming an object of jealousy both to the Court of Spain and to the contemptible monarch on the throne, it was assailed by every means that art, or the law, or the crooked wiles

of policy could suggest. These practices were opposed by Mr. Ferrar, and no advantage was obtained over the Company, until, at length, the venal abuse of the law was called in, and the charter declared null and void.

By Mr. Ferrar's exertions in behalf of the Virginiz Company, his character as a man of business became so established, that he was in 1624 elected a Member of Parliament, and he continued his attention to the welfare of the Company as long as there was any prospect of being useful to it. On its being completely dissolved, he put in execution his design of relinquishing an active life, and devoting himself entirely to religious duties, a plan which Dr. Peckard supposes he had some time before meditated, and in the performance of which he admits, "there cannot be any doubt but that these austerities gradually reduced a constitution originally not very strong, and shortened the life of a most virtuous and most valuable man."

Previous to his final retreat, he procured himself to be ordained a deacon by Dr. Laud, then Bishop of St. David's, and, all engagements of business being disposed of, about the year 1625 he went to his retirement, where he continued during the remainder of his life. Of the severe discipline he imposed on himself and his household, we shall take no further notice at present than merely to observe, that his mother, who had at first with alacrity devoted herself to these unnecessary severities, towards the close of her life seemed to have been convinced that the mortifications practised by the family were more than were necessary, and she became apprehensive for the health, and even for the life of her beloved son. She accordingly earnestly entreated him to relax a little in the severe discipline which he exercised upon himself, and which he appears to have complied with in some degree only during her life. This lady died in 1635, and a very excellent character is given of her by her son.

Mr. Ferrar himself died December 2, 1637, and having been styled a useless enthusiast; a character which, if confined to his conduct from the time of his abandoning society, seems very properly assigned, but which appearing to have given great offence to Dr. Peckard, it is but right to afford our readers an opportunity of judging; we shall therefore

therefore conclude with that gentleman's character of his relation, and his apology for his conduct.

"That he was eminently pious towards God, benevolent towards man, and perfectly sincere in all his dealings; that he was industrious beyond his strength, and indefatigable in what he thought his duty; that he was blessed by Providence with uncommon abilities, and by unremitted exertion of his various talents attained many valuable accomplishments, is very manifest from the preceding Memoirs, and is the least that can be said in his praise; and, though greatly to his honour, is yet no more than that degree of excellence which may have been attained by many. But the spiritual exaltation of mind by which he rose above all earthly considerations of advantage, and devoted himself entirely to God, whom in the strictest sense he loved with all his heart, with all his soul, and with all his strength, being united to the active virtues of a citizen of the world, gives him a peculiar pre-eminence even among those who excel in virtue. For though he practised self-denial to the utmost, and exercised religious severities upon himself scarce inferior to those of the recluses who retired to deserts, and shut themselves up in dens and caves of the earth, yet he did not, like them, by a solitary and morose retirement, deprive himself of the power continually to do good, but led a life of active virtue and benevolence. His youth was spent in an incessant application to learned studies, and the time of his travel was given to the acquisition of universal wisdom. On his return home, in conducting the affairs of an important establishment, he displayed uncommon abilities, integrity, and spirit. As a Member of the House of Commons he gained distinguished honour, and was appointed the principal Manager to prosecute and bring to justice the great man and corrupt Minister of that time. And having thus discharged the duties of a virtuous citizen, he devoted the rest of his life to the instruction of youth, to works of Christian charity, and to the worship of God in a religious re-

tirement, while he was yet in possession of his health and strength, and in the prime of manhood; that, like the great Author who was his daily and nightly study and admiration, the Royal Psalmist, he might not sacrifice to God that which cost him nothing. In one word, he was a rare example of that excellence in which are blended all the brilliant qualities of the great man, and all the amiable virtues of the good.

"And it is now left to the determination of the public, whether such a man can with justice be stiled an useless Enthusiast. Undoubtedly he was pre-eminent in his piety and acts of devotion, which seems to have given offence. Yet in other instances, eminence in the virtuous exertions of the human faculties it attended with admiration, not censure. Handel stands honourably distinguished for excellence in musical composition; Raphael for the superior grace of his pencil; Shakespear, Milton, and Cowper, for eminence in poetic spirit; Locke, Newton, and Waring, for peculiar excellence in their respective provinces of philosophic wisdom. Why then in the philosophy and practice of Religion alone should peculiar eminence be stigmatized with sarcastic censure? If by the brightness of his example he may have given such light to any who sat in darkness and the shadow of Death, as to guide their feet into the ways of peace, he has not lived in vain, nor been an useless burthen upon the earth.

"He gave his mind to the law of the Most High, and was occupied in the meditation thereof. He gave his heart to rest early to the Lord who made him, and prayed before him. He was filled with the spirit of understanding, he poured out wise sentences, and gave thanks unto the Lord. Many shall commend his understanding, and so long as the world endureth it shall not be blotted out: his memorial shall not depart away, and his name shall live from generation to generation.—*Eccclus.* xxxix.

Prefixed to this Volume is a Portrait of Mr. Ferrar, from an original painting, now in Magdalen College, Cambridge.

Essays on the Lives and Writings of Fletcher of Saltoun, and of the Poet Thomson, Biographical, Critical, and Political; with some Pieces of Thomson's never before published. By D. S. Erskine, Earl of Buchan. 8vo. 5s. Debrett.

HIS Lordship avowedly selects these two individuals of the Scottish nation, and exerts his biographical talents

to transmit their names with honour to posterity, as being friends and defenders of the glorious cause of Liberty, to which

which it is well known he is himself strongly attached. With great propriety he prefaces his work with a concise epitome of the History of England, from the earliest times down to the present, in order to prove that the people have always possessed a considerable share of what he calls political energy and sentiment, however it may have been suppressed, or concealed by local or temporary circumstances. We trust and hope that his Lordship's warmth in a good cause has betrayed him into a strength of expression in his first paragraph not altogether consistent with reality. "Although I am sensible that the very sound and sight of the word LIBERTY has become disagreeable to the fashionable world in Britain, yet it is necessary that I should introduce the Memoirs of Fletcher and Thomson with reflections on the principles, manners, and temper of the times and countries in which they lived, and of those that preceded their appearance." He goes on to lament the degeneracy and corruption of the present times, and draws the following parallel between the situation of Great Britain at the end of the reign of George the Second and the present times. Speaking of the last war of that Monarch, "the contest," he observes, "was bloody and expensive, but the end was glorious—the enemy prostrate and breathless, empire extended, honour maintained, peace established, and, like the sun rising after a storm, a young and native Monarch holding the sceptre, and ascending the Throne amidst the acclamations of the freest and happiest people on the globe. These acclamations are heard no more—a system of corruption, established and digested early in this reign by a baneful aristocracy, has pervaded every rank and order of men, till the spirit of the Constitution has fled, and left only the *caput mortuum* behind.

"The forms of our Government have outlasted the ends for which they were instituted, and have become a mere mockery of the people for whose benefit they should operate.

"The prophecy of Montesquieu is fulfilled, and nothing can save the country but the fulfilment of the prophecy of Franklin. What that prophecy was—what this prophecy is, I leave to the curious to learn. What I have written, I have written: futurity will determine the truth of my own particular predictions; and whether I am to be remembered as a captious cynic or a wise and pythonic politician."

In the prelude to the Life of Fletcher his Lordship again declares his political creed in the following terms: "I am the creature of a day, but not the creature of the times.

"In politics I would be a Diogenes; and if patronised by the great Alexander of modern politics, whoever may affect that character, I should desire him, as my only request, that he would stand out of my light, that I might behold the beautiful fabric of a free Constitution, undazzled by the splendour of power, and unintoxicated by the opinion of the people."

We shall now proceed to give some extracts from his Lordship's sketch of the Life of Fletcher of Saltoun, a man of much celebrity, and exalted by his natural and acquired mental accomplishments far above the common level of his time, but whose ideas were too abstractedly refined, and whose manners were too unaccommodating either to be useful as a Statesman, or agreeable in the humbler walks of private society. We are informed, that "his father's family was truly honourable, and that by his mother's side he was descended from the royal race of Bruce. In his early youth his father placed him under the care of Dr. Burnet, Rector of the parish of Saltoun, afterwards Bishop of Salisbury, well known by his political zeal and interesting writings. From him he received a pious and learned education, and was strongly imbued with erudition and the principles of a free Government. He was from his infancy of a very fiery and uncontrollable temper; but his dispositions were noble and generous.

"He first became known as a public speaker and a man of political energy, as a Member of the Scottish Parliament, when the Duke of York was Lord Commissioner, connecting himself with the Earl of Argyle in opposition to Administration, which obliged him to retire first into England and afterwards to Holland. He was summoned to appear before the Lords of the Council at Edinburgh, which he not thinking it prudent for him to do, he was outlawed, and his estate confiscated.

"In the year 1683 he, with Robert Baillie, of Jarviswood, came into England in order to concert measures with the friends of Freedom in that country, and they, I believe, were the only Scotchmen who were admitted into the secrets of Lord Russell's Council of Six. Fletcher managed his part of the nego-

ciation with so much address and prudence, that Administration, though in no respect delicate as to the means of reaching the objects of their jealousy or resentment, could find no pretext for seizing him. Mr. Baillie, who suffered capital punishment, was offered pardon on condition of impeaching his friend Fletcher; but he persisted to the gallows in rejecting the proposal with indignation.

“ In the beginning of the year 1685, Fletcher came to the Hague to assist at the deliberations of the exiles from Britain, and particularly with those of his own country, with a view to promote the cause of opposition to the arbitrary measures of James II.; but he was unaccommodating, and ran extravagantly on the project of setting up a Commonwealth in Scotland, or, at least, a Monarchy so limited, as hardly to bear any resemblance to a kingdom. Argyll’s expedition, concerted at that time with Monmouth and the Party, was the most inviting to Fletcher, and he openly joined the Duke, who,” his Lordship observes, “ was the dupe of the ambitious and crafty Prince of Orange; and that Monmouth, although a weak young man, was sensible of the imprudence of his adventure. But Fletcher of Saltoun had neither coolness nor sufficient political subtlety to conduct himself with a view to his own private emolument. Fired by the hopes of a Revolution, that by the insignificance of Monmouth, and the circumstances of his birth, might produce a constitution of Government in which his republican talents might have full scope, he at first fell in warmly with the scheme of Monmouth’s landing; but afterwards suspecting, probably, the intrigue of the Prince of Orange, he wished it to be laid aside. Monmouth landed at Lyme in Dorsetshire. Soon after their landing Lord Grey was sent with a small party to disperse a few of the militia, and ran for it; but his men stood, and the militia retreated. Lord Grey brought back a false report, which was soon contradicted by the men, whom their leader had abandoned, coming back to quarters in good order. The unfortunate Duke of Monmouth was struck with this, when he found that the person for whom he had designed the command of the cavalry had already made himself infamous by his cowardice. He intended to join Fletcher with him in that command; but Fletcher having been sent out on another party, engaged in a scuffle,

in which he had the misfortune to kill the Mayor of Lyme against the laws of war, in the sudden heat of passion. This unsoldierly and unjustifiable act of violence must have rendered his future services of little consideration to Monmouth; but it was not the cause of his leaving the army. Monmouth had promised in his Manifestoes to call a Congress of Delegates from the People at large to form a free constitution of Government, and not to pretend to the Throne on any claim except the free choice of the Representatives of the People. But when Monmouth was proclaimed King at Taunton, he saw his deception, and resolved to proceed no farther in his engagements.

“ He therefore left Taunton, and embarked on board a vessel for Spain. Soon after his landing he was committed to prison, and, on the application of the English Minister at Madrid, he was ordered to be delivered up, and transmitted to London in a Spanish vessel which was named for that purpose. One morning as he was looking pensively through the bars of his dungeon, he was accosted by a venerable person, who made signs to speak with him. Fletcher, looking if any passage could be found for his escape, discovered a door open, at which he was met by his deliverer, with whom he passed unmolested through three guards of soldiers, who were fast asleep; and without being permitted to return thanks to his guide, he prosecuted his escape with the aid of a person who seemed to have been sent for that purpose, concerning whom he never could obtain any information. He proceeded in disguise with safety through Spain, where, when he found himself out of all apparent danger, he lingered, and amused himself with the view of the country, and with study in the conventual libraries; and having privately obtained credit by bills upon Amsterdam, he bought many rare and curious books, some of which are preserved in the library of Saltoun in the county of Haddington. He made several very narrow escapes of being detected and seized in the course of his peregrinations through Spain, particularly in the neighbourhood of a town where he intended to pass the night; but in the skirts of a wood a few miles distant from thence, upon entering a road to the right, he was warned by a woman of a very respectable appearance to take the left hand road, as there would be danger in the other direction. Upon his arrival

arrival he found the citizens alarmed by the news of a robbery and murder on the road, against which he had been cautioned. Some time after this escape Fletcher's active genius led him to serve as a volunteer in the Hungarian war, where he distinguished himself by his gallantry and military talents. But the glory which he might have acquired in arms, had he served long enough to have obtained a command, he cheerfully sacrificed to the safety of his country.

"Persuaded that the liberties of Britain, if not of all Europe, hung upon the issue of the design then in contemplation at the Hague for a Revolution in England, and having learned that it had already attained a considerable degree of maturity, he hastened to Holland, and joined himself to the group of his countrymen who were attached to the Prince of Orange, most of whom were refugees from England or Scotland."

The Author now enumerates several Scotchmen of eminence who were then at the Hague, and with whom Fletcher associated, and mentions some very curious and interesting anecdotes relative to them, which we are sorry that our limits prevent us from laying before our readers. He proceeds to inform us, that Fletcher did not accept of the privilege granted by James the Second's Act of Indemnity to return to his country and estate, of which several of his associates availed themselves; nor indeed does he inform us by what means Fletcher procured the liberty of returning to his native country, and the repossession of his estate. We are told, however, that he made a noble appearance in that Convention which met in Scotland after the Revolution, for the settlement of the new Government.

His Lordship here takes occasion to observe, "That it is to Scotland and a Scotchman that the world is indebted for the establishment of the philosophical and logical principles of a free Constitution, both in theory and practice. George Buchanan, the greatest man of his age, as well as country, established by irrefragable arguments, in his Treatise or Dialogue concerning the Rights of the People of Scotland, the Rights of all Mankind, was the Father of Whiggery, and, what is much grander, the father of that system which will one day verify the prophecies of the Christian Scriptures, to the abasement of Kings, and the destruction of Priestcraft."

After indulging himself in some pretty severe reflections on what he terms the

ravings of a sublime and beautiful apologist for tyranny and superstition, his Lordship mentions the following anecdote:

"Fletcher used to say with Cromwell and Milton, that the trappings of a Monarchy and a great Aristocracy would patch up a very clever little Commonwealth. Being in company one day with the witty Dr. Pitcairn, the conversation turned on a person of learning, whose history was not distinctly known. "I knew the man well," said Fletcher, "he was Hereditary Professor of Divinity at Hamburgh." "Hereditary Professor!" said Pitcairn, with a laugh of astonishment and derision.—"Yes, Doctor," replied Fletcher, "Hereditary Professor of Divinity. What think you of an Hereditary King?"

With respect to the part which the people of this country ought to adopt amid the present desire of change, and rage for reformation, which appear to be gradually spreading their influence over the minds of the inhabitants of Europe, his Lordship expresses himself in a manner with which we hope that every honest and good man in Britain will accord.

"Had I a crazy old family mansion, I should have been better pleased that my fathers had left me the task of erecting a new one, which I might have done cheaper and better than patching the old; but having the mansion, I should consider well before I pulled it to the ground. The Constitution of England, Scotland, and Ireland, admits of a great and a safe improvement, which will be soon demanded and obtained by the people, the equalization of the Rights of Election, and the abolition of the rights of primogeniture in private succession. But I would warn my countrymen against every approach to hasty determination upon the methods of repairing the old house, lest it should tumble about their ears.

"When the Fanatics in the year 1567 came to pull down the Cathedral of Glasgow, a gardener who stood by said, "My friends, cannot you make it a house for serving God in your own way? for it would cost your country a great deal of money to build such another." The Fanatics desisted, and it is the only Cathedral in Scotland that remains entire and fit for service. Such, therefore, with respect to the British Constitution, is the advice of the Gardener of Dryburgh Abbey. I reject the uniform as I do the principles of the Windsor Club, nor

will I give any preference to that of Carleton House, where sense and reason are out of the question; but I unaffectedly write in sincerity and truth what I know to be conducive to the tranquillity and future happiness of a prosperous and industrious, but corrupted and enervated people."

"In every proposal for the happiness and glory of his country, Fletcher was interested, as if it tended to his own personal emolument and reputation. He was the first friend and patron of that extraordinary man Paterfion, the projector of the Darien Company. At this period he continued uniform and indefatigable in his parliamentary conduct, continually attentive to the rights of the people, and jealous, as every friend to his country ought to be, of their invasion by the King and his Ministers; for it is as much the nature of Kings and Ministers to invade and destroy the rights of the people, as it is of foxes and weasels to rife a poultry yard, and destroy the poultry. All of them therefore ought to be muzzled."

"Fletcher was a strenuous but unsuccessful advocate for a National Militia. "The Swiss," he used to say, "at this day are the freest and happiest people of all Europe, who can best defend themselves, because they have the best militia."

In the year 1703 we find Fletcher great in the debates concerning the fixing the succession to the Crown of Scotland, in the event of Queen Anne's dying without issue; which he strenuously and successfully urged the Parliament to determine, before they should think of granting any supplies to the Crown. And what is remarkable, that wise and excellent, but seemingly very strong rule of the French Constitution, that the King, or Queen, should *not* have the power of engaging the nation in war without the consent of Parliament, was determined upon by the Parliament of Scotland; in support and preparation of which law, and others for the security of Scottish freedom, Mr. Fletcher had a considerable share, and had great influence by the power of his fervent and manly eloquence.

His Lordship observes, "that Fletcher was by far the most nervous and correct speaker in the Parliament of Scotland, for he drew his style from the pure models of antiquity, and not from the grosser practical oratory of his contemporaries." He sometimes, indeed, carried this spirit of imitation rather too far. It is well known that one of his speeches is nearly a literal translation of an oration of Demosthenes, with the alteration of a few

words to suit the occasion. The occasions, indeed, were pretty similar. A man would naturally oppose the idea of his country having its government taken away, or influenced by a superior power, in nearly the same terms that Demosthenes deprecated the submission of his countrymen to the influence of Philip.

"The irascibility of Fletcher's temper, and his high sense of honour, made him impatient of the slightest tendency towards an affront. Lord Stair, when Secretary of State, having let fall some expressions in Parliament that seemed to glance at Fletcher, he seized Stair by the robe, in his place, and gave him the reply valiant. Lord Stair was called to order by the House, and was obliged to ask his pardon publicly."

We shall conclude with the following summary of his character in the words of his Lordship:—"Fletcher was steady in his principles, of nice honour, great learning, brave as the sword he wore, a sure friend, but an irreconcilable enemy; and would not do a base thing to escape death. He would not submit to be called either Whig or Tory, saying, those names were given and used to cloak the knives of both parties.

"He had acquired the grammatical knowledge of the Italian so perfectly, as to compose and publish a Treatise in that language; yet he could not speak it, as he found, when, having an interview with Prince Eugene of Savoy, and being addressed in that language by the Prince, he could not utter a syllable to be understood. In his person he was of low stature, thin, of a brown complexion, with piercing eyes; and a gentle frown of keen sensibility appeared often upon his countenance.

"To the memory of this extraordinary man I have reared this monument.—

"The bodies of men are frail and perishing: so are their portraits and monuments: but, upheld by the power of the Creator, the form of the soul is eternal. This cannot be represented by statues or by pictures, nor otherwise than by a conformity of manners. May whatever was great and truly valuable in Fletcher be forever imitated by my countrymen, and may the splendour of his virtues reflect honour upon his family, and glorify his kindred through all generations!"

In addition to his Life, his Biographer has reprinted some of his speeches, which, compared with those of his contemporaries, are indeed wonderful. This must be wholly attributed to his having formed his

his style on the model of the Antients, who always have been, and probably always will continue, the patterns of perfection in eloquence. As these speeches have been long known to the public, we shall not now notice them any further.

[*The LIFE of THOMEON in our next.*]

A Descriptive Account of a Descent made into Pen Park Hole, in the Parish of Westbury-upon-Trim in the County of Gloucester. By George Symes Catcott. rs. 6d. Bull, Bath.

THE description of this celebrated Cavern appears to be very accurately done, and cannot fail of proving an agreeable narrative to all lovers of the wonders of Nature.

Charlotte; or, **A Sequel to the Sorrows of Werter: A Struggle between Religion and Love, in an Epistle from Abelard to Eloisa: A Vision, or Evening Walk; and other Poems.** By Mrs. Farrell. 4to. Cadell. 1792.

BESIDES the poems enumerated in the title page of this collection, we find the following:—**A Julia, a Ballad.**—**A Sonnet to Harmony.** Scattered Thoughts.—**A Hymn to the Blessed Jesus.**—**A Fragment.**

These poems display considerable powers of fancy, but are more strikingly marked by delicacy of sentiment and taste, goodness and sensibility of heart, and, above all, a plaintive and elegiac tenderness, which, we are sorry to understand, may in part have been occasioned, or at least heightened, and, if we may say so, improved, by certain unfortunate circumstances in our amiable Authoress's situation in life.

Of Mrs. Farrell's poems we have a just specimen in the following stanzas, entitled

A FRAGMENT.

I.

When all was still in the lone hour of night,
Serina stole from off her wearied bed;
Cold was her bosom to each fond delight,
Lost were her joys, and youth's gay
visions fled.

II.

Returning in their course the Seasons came;
The nipping Winter with his chilling
blast,
And Summer's heat, still found her pains the
same,
Tho' Time revolv'd, her sorrows were not
past.

III.

Full oft her sighs breath'd in the infant
year,
Yet Hope came smiling with the genial
Spring;

Then would the Muse beguile the hours of
care,

And tune the plaintive numbers which
she'd sing.

IV.

But now long anguish has unstrung her
harp,

No sounds of harmony attune her soul;
Keen was the arrow, and its point was
sharp,

Which through her spirit bears such full
contoul.

It is a pity that there should be a mixture of metaphor in the two last lines: a blemish, however, which does not often occur in this pleasing collection of tender poems.

ANECDOTES OF MRS. FARRELL.

The Authoress, Mrs. Farrell, is a daughter of the late Admiral Fielding, of the Earl of Denbigh's family, and from the very respectable, though not numerous, list of subscribers prefixed to her publication, we can perceive she is patronised not only by that noble peer, but by many more persons of distinction to whom she is allied. We have learnt that she is equally entitled to their notice from her amiable manners, as from her unblemished character, which has gained her the protection of the first female personage in the kingdom;—but from some plaintive terms in her writings, it is too evident that her conjugal happiness has not been equal to what her amiable virtues merited.

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

(Concluded from Page 272.)

IN our last Review we concluded our strictures on the Life of Hogarth. It is followed by a copious and entertaining description of the characters exhibited in his prints, interspersed with numerous anecdotes, and illustrated by upwards of ninety engravings, copied from the large work. These are in general faithfully and correctly reduced, and though some of them are smaller than we could wish, give a tolerable characteristic representation of the originals; and while the engravings form a very good substitute for those who do not possess the large prints, the illustration given by Mr. Ireland will be a valuable acquisition to those who do. Hogarth's head in the title page to the first volume, and portrait of the Author from a picture painted by Mortimer, placed as a frontispiece, are very nearly engraved by Skelton. Several of the others are by Barlow, and a number of the small ones, which were originally engraved for "Trusler's Hogarth Moralized," by Corbould and Dent.

The first series in these volumes is, "The Harlot's Progress," the second "The Rake's," and though some of the scenes in each are of such a description as it was not easy to describe without a degree of indelicacy, we observed nothing that could offend the most fastidious eye. It is properly remarked, that both the stories afford a valuable lesson to the young and the unexperienced, and prove this great and important truth, that "a deviation from virtue is a departure from happiness."

In "The Southwark Fair," which comes next, we found some whimsical anecdotes. The church which Mr. Ireland, in one of his notes, acknowledges he has mistaken, is probably the old church of St. George's, which was pulled down to rebuild the present about the year 1732. "The Modern Midnight Conversation" is well described, and in "The Sleeping Congregation," we think the Author's conjecture about Swift highly probable, and the use he has made of it extremely pleasant. With "The Distress'd Poet" we were much pleas'd, but from Mr. Ireland's description of "The Enrag'd Musician," are fearful that he has not much re-

verence for what he calls *the divine science of music*.

In "The Four Times of the Day," we were pleas'd with the motto to "Evening," but could have spared the long extract from Lord Chesterfield's speech in "The Strolling Actresses." As we are inform'd a second edition is in the press, we hope that will be omitted, and the next print, of Garrick in Richard (one of the poorest of Hogarth's works), somewhat curtailed. Having lately seen the six inimitable pictures of "Marriage-à-la-Mode," which Messrs. Boydells, it seems, intend to re-engage, we look'd at this series with attention; and concerning the third (generally called the most obscure of Hogarth's prints), there is some fair, and probably just, conjecture. The description of the twelve prints of "Industry and Idleness," is short, but moral;—that of "The Country Inn Yard," whimsical;—in "The Roast Beef" we have the favourite cantata; and "The March to Finchley" is principally made up with extracts from Bonnel Thornton's and Sir John Hill's published descriptions. Though these are tolerably good, yet, from Mr. Ireland's superior information in what relates to the Arts, and the specimens he has given in his descriptions of the other prints, we should have been better pleas'd with more of his own writing.

The second volume opens with "The Four Stages of Cruelty," in the Introduction to which there are strong marks of a humane and benevolent mind. "Beer Street" and "Gin Lane" are well contrasted. Two of the copies from "Paul before Felix" might as well have been omitted; they are neither an honour to the artist, nor an ornament to the work. In the account of the Election Prints, we prefer the first and fourth. The descriptions of the two prints of "England" and "France" are characteristic. With the descriptions of "The Cockpit" and "The Mid-ley" we were pleas'd. In "The Times," "Wilkes," and "Churchill," Mr. Ireland has been diffus'd; and, though the subject is now rather gone by, handsomely cleared his Author from many *political* misrepresentations. The second plate of "The Times" was not published

published during Mr. Hogarth's lifetime: of the characters there is a good description.

The above-mentioned prints are properly placed in the order in which they were published, and the volume concludes with an Appendix, consisting of the engraved head-pieces for receipts, &c. Mr. Ireland begins by observing, that "at the time Hogarth lived we were not compelled to have our receipts sanctioned with a royal stamp, but upon the receipts of Hogarth there was the stamp of genius, the broad seal of nature; whoever paid a subscription had a written acknowledgment beneath a little print."

In this Appendix the description of "Columbus breaking the Egg" is written with spirit; that of two new published prints from Dryden's "Conquest of Mexico," and Gay's "Beggars' Opera," is interspersed with many whimsical anecdotes.

We have ever considered the works of Hogarth as a mirror of the human mind. The floating customs, peculiar habits, and reigning follies of the times in which he lived, were not sufficiently important for the notice of either the biographer or historian, nor could the pen have given so faithful a description as the pencil. Be it recorded to the honour of this great artist, that he has (with a very few exceptions) made these follies a vehicle in which to convey moral lessons, and, contrary to the practice of many other dramatists, displayed, that *vice*, in every rank of life, leads to infamy, contempt, and misery. In this point of view Mr. Ireland is peculiarly tenacious of his Author's character, and, wherever he has been either misrepresented or misconceived, defends him with a warmth that some of his readers may think borders upon enthusiasm.

That our readers may form a judgment for themselves, we extract part of the eighth plate of "The Rake's Progress," which is thus opened:

—"Last scene of all—which ends this strange eventful history!"

"But in even this scene, dreary and horrid as are its accompaniments, he is

attended by the faithful and kind-hearted female whom he so basely betrayed. In the first plate we see him refuse her his promised hand. In the fourth she releases him from the harpy fangs of a bailiff; she is present at his marriage. In the hope of relieving his distress she follows him to a prison; and, wishing to sooth his misery and alleviate his woe, she here attends him in a mad-house. What a return for infidelity and desertion!

"A gentleman who has elucidated these eight prints asserts, that "*this thought is rather unnatural, and the moral certainly culpable* *." With the utmost deference for his critical abilities, I must entertain a different opinion. We have many examples of female attachment being carried still farther. If it be culpable to forgive those which have despitefully used us, to free those which are in bonds, to visit those which are in prison, and to comfort those which are in affliction,—what meaning have the divine precepts of our holy religion?

"The female mind is naturally credulous, affectionate, and, in its attachments, *ardent*. If, in her peculiar situation, her assiduities must be deemed in any degree culpable, let us remember that this is but a frail vessel of refined clay. When the awful record of her errors is enrolled, may that sigh which was breathed for the misery of a fellow-mortal waft away the scroll, and the tears which flowed for the calamities of others float the memorial down the stream of oblivion!

"On the errors of women let us look with the allowance and humanity of men. Enchanting woman! thou balm of life! soother of sorrow! solace of the soul! how dost thou lessen the load of human misery, and lead the wretched into the valley of delight! Without thee how heavily would men drag through a dreary world! but if the white hand of a fascinating female be twined round his arm, how joyous, how lightly doth he trip along the path!

"That warm and tender friend, who in the most trying situations retains her enthusiastic fondness, and in every change

* The Rev. Mr. Gilpin, who, in his remarks on the seventh print, speaks of the female being introduced in the prison scene as *an episode*. It cannot, however, be called a *digression*; it naturally arises from the main subject, and with the main subject it is materially connected.

of fortune preserves unabated love, ought to be embraced as the first benison of heaven, the completion of earthly happiness. Let man draw such a prize in the lottery of life, and glide down the stream of existence with such a partner, neither the cold averied eye of a summer friend, nor the frowns of an adverse fortune, should produce a pang, or excite a murmur. But enough—let not the chaste feelings of blushing innocence be wounded by this rhapsody, or for a moment suppose that the episode, or effusion, or e'en—whatever she pleases—is intended as a vindication of *female Jolly*. In good truth it is not. The writer would not wish it delivered to the *cold-fingered* portress of Diana's temple, but it may be laid upon that altar which is sacred to *Friendship—to Hymen—to Love*. There we will leave it, and return to the plate before us."

Describing the print of "The Times," Mr. Ireland says, that "previous to its publication Mr. Wilkes, who was then at Aylesbury, was informed that the print was political, and that Lord Temple, Mr. Pitt, Mr. Churchill, and himself, were the leading characters held up to ridicule. Under the impression which this intelligence conveyed, he sent Mr. Hogarth a remonstrance, stating the ungenerous tendency of such a proceeding, which would be more glaringly unfriendly, as the two last named gentlemen and the artist had always lived on terms of strict intimacy. This produced a reply, in which Hogarth asserted, "that neither Mr. Wilkes nor Mr. Churchill were introduced, but Lord Temple and Mr. Pitt were, and the print should be published in a few days." To this was returned for answer, "Mr. Wilkes would hardly deem it worth while to notice any reflections on himself, but if his friends were attacked, it would wound him in the most sensible part, and—well as he was able—he should revenge their cause." This was a direct declaration of war; the black flag was hoisted on both sides, and *never did two angry men of their abilities throw mud with less dexterity*.

"The Times" was soon after published, and on the Saturday following, in No. 17 of "The North Briton," a most unmerciful attack was directed against the King's Serjeant Painter. Since that period marvellous have been the variations of the patriotic needle: the Colonel of the *Buckinghamshire Militia*

has filled the first offices in the city of London, and is now become Chamberlain. *Having in these situations seen the errors of his former politics*, he would, I must think, be the first to acknowledge that the attack was not only unmerciful, but in many respects unjust. The hand of time having worn down political asperities, I hope, I believe, Mr. Wilkes will have no objection to this nettle, forced in the hot-bed of a party, being plucked from that hallowed sod which covers the dust of William Hogarth.

"Should the Artist and the Chamberlain meet in Elysium—why may they not drink oblivion to former feuds in a glass of *Lethe*?—The Chamberlain would, I fancy, prefer *Champagne*—but when a gentleman travels into a strange country, he must take up with such beverage as the place affords."

Mr. Ireland goes on to inform us, that the attack was commenced by a ridicule of the "Analysis of Beauty," or rather of Hogarth's *bonesty*, in acknowledging that he was indebted to a friend for part of the *avording*. The Artist was sensible of his own strength, but, what is much more rare, he was conscious of his own weakness. He knew the principles of his art, but not being accustomed to explaining them with a pen, very prudently asked the aid of those who were, to give his ideas such language as would render them worthy public attention."

Mr. Wilkes's attack of Hogarth's favourite painting, we think singularly harsh. In that, as well as what relates to "The March to Finchley," Mr. Ireland's remarks are fair and dispassionate. Thus is this picture described in the "North Briton:"

"The favourite "Sigismunda," the labour of so many years, the boasted effort of his art, was not *human*. If the figure had a resemblance of any thing ever on earth, or had the least pretence to meaning or expression, it was what he had seen, or perhaps made in real life, his own wife in an agony of passion, but of what passion no connoisseur could guess."

"After asserting that the figure was *not human*, this is rather too much; from any gentleman the daughter of Sir James Thornhill had a claim to more reverence—but that so gallant a man as *Colonel Wilkes*—a perfect knight-errant in all that related to the sex, should

make

make an estimable and respectable woman a party in the poor politics of the day, and descend to low personal abuse (I use his own language), because her husband had in these poor politics adopted an opposite creed, excites astonishment.

"Had this transaction past in the year 1791 instead of the year 1762, it would have been less extraordinary, for, alas!

"The days of chivalry are no more."

"Mr. Wilkes continues:

"All his friends remember what tiresome discourses were held by him, day after day, about the transcendent merit of this "Sigismunda," and how the great names of Raphael, Vandyke, and others, were made to yield the palm of beauty, grace, expression, &c. to him for this long laboured, yet uninteresting single figure. The value he himself set on this, as well as on some other of his works, almost exceeds belief; yet from politeness, or fear, or some other motives, he has *actually been paid* the most astonishing sums as the price, not of his merit, but his unbounded vanity!"

"That the artist demanded too high a price for his painting of "Sigismunda," I am free to acknowledge; but it has not been peculiar to Mr. Hogarth to mistake his talents, and over-rate his worst performances. Mr. Wilkes must know, that Milton and many other great men have erred in the same way. I do not think that "Sigismunda" was worth what he required, but that "he has *actually been paid* the most astonishing sums for his other pictures, as the price, not of his merit, but of his unbounded vanity," I am yet to learn. The remuneration he received for many of his works is to be found in these volumes; it was seldom in any degree equal to their merits. The painter is no more—but several of his pictures remain; and were "The Marriage-à-la-Mode," "Rake's Progress," &c. now upon sale, the present age would, I am persuaded, sanction my opinion, and the pictures produce much *more astonishing sums* than were originally paid to the artist."

A circumstance which has occurred since the publication of these volumes proves this opinion to be just: Mr. Hogarth sold the six pictures of "Marriage-à-la-Mode" for little more than a hundred guineas;—they came under Mr. Christie's hammer a few months since,

and more than a thousand guineas was offered and refused.

"The North Briton" thus speaks of Hogarth's "March to Finchley:"

"In the year 1746, when the guards were ordered to march to Finchley on the most important service they could be employed in, the extinguishing a Scottish rebellion, which threatened the entire ruin of the illustrious family on the throne, and, in consequence, of our liberties, Mr. Hogarth came out with a print to make them ridiculous to their countrymen and to all Europe; or perhaps it rather was to tell the Scotch, in his way, how little the guards were to be feared, and that they might safely advance. That the ridicule might not stop here, and that it might be as offensive as possible to his own Sovereign, he dedicated the print to the King of Prussia, *as an encourager of arts*. Is this patriotism? In old Rome, or in any of the Grecian States, he would have been punished as a profligate citizen, totally devoid of all principle."

Thus does Mr. Ireland answer:

"These are heavy charges, but *mark how a plain tale shall put them down*. From the effects which are described as likely to result from this most seditious print, we are tempted to think it must have been designed, etched, engraved, printed off, and dispersed, with so much expedition, as to arrive in Scotland before the guards whom it holds up to ridicule; for one of its designs was, "to tell the Scots in *his way how little the guards were to be feared, and that they might safely advance*." The march was in 1746, and the publication of this print in 1750, therefore it could not have these most direful and dangerous effects. That he dedicated it to the King of Prussia, *as an encourager of arts*, is true; but this dedication was not inserted until another had been rejected, because it was misunderstood by the King of England; and George the Second, with all his virtues, was neither a judge of humour, nor an encourager of the arts. These premises granted, I think we may fairly draw this conclusion:—Had *old* Hogarth been a citizen of *old* Rome, or a member of any of the Grecian States, and published such a representation of his own times, he would not have been punished as a profligate citizen; he would neither have been stoned, impaled, decollated, nor thrown from the Tarpeian rock, but his print would have been laughed at by every member of the State who had the least ray of humour; though—

as in some cases that we have seen—the length of a grave orator's beard might hide the risible emotions of his muscles, and the amplitude of his robe conceal the shaking of his sides."

The subject is farther continued in the Author's remarks on the well-known portrait of Mr. Wilkes, and that of Churchill in the character of a bear. The first of these Mr. Ireland thinks a strong resemblance, and quotes Mr. Wilkes's own remark to prove the truth of his observation. In the second he truly admits there is more ill-nature than wit. It is rather *caricature* than character, and more like the coarse mangling of Tom Brown, than the delicate yet wounding satire of Alexander Pope. For this rough retort he might, however, plead the poet's precedent. His opponent had brandished a tomahawk, and Hogarth, old as he was, wielded a battle-axe in his own defence. For the remarks on Churchill's Epistle, which we think in general are both acute and just, we must refer our readers to the volumes.

To such of the plates as had not any metrical inscription, Mr. Ireland has joined either a quotation or some stanzas by himself. The following, which contains some well-parodied lines, will be a sufficient specimen of his verification. It is the motto to the print of

EVENING.

"One sultry Sunday—when no cooling breeze
Was borne on Zephyr's wing to fan the trees;

One sultry Sunday—when the tepid ray
O'er nature beam'd intolerable day;
When raging Sirius wain'd us not to roam,
And Galen's sons prescrib'd cool draughts at home;

One sultry Sunday—near those fields of fame
Where weavers dwell, and *Spital* is their name,
A sober wight, of reputation high
For tuits that emulate the *Jyrian dye*,

Wishing to take his afternoon's repose,
In easy chair had just begun to dose,
When in a voice that sleep's soft fetters broke,
His oily helpmate thus her wishes spoke:

"Why spouse, for shame!—my stars!—
"what's this about?"

"You're ever sleeping!—Come,—we'll all
"go out:"

"At that there garden—prythee do not
"flare!

"We'll take a mouthful of the country
"air;

"In the yew bower an hour or two we'll
"kill,

"There you may smoke, and drink what
"punch you will,

"*Sophy* and *Billy* each shall walk with me,
"And you must carry *little Emily*.

"*Veny* is sick, and pants, and loaths her
"food,

"The grafs will do the pretty creature
"good.

"Hot rolls are ready as the clock strikes
"five,

"And now—'tis after four, as I'm alive!"

The mandate issued, see the tour begun,
And all the flock set out for Islington.

Now the broad Sun, resurgent lamp of day,
To rest with *Thetis* slopes his western way;

O'er every tree embrowning dust is spread,
And tipp'd with gold is *Hampstead's* lofty head.

The passive husband, in his nature mild,
To wife consigns his hat, and takes the child;

But she a day like this hath never felt,
Oh, that this too, too solid flesh would melt,
Thaw and resolve itself into a dew!

Such monstrous heat—dear me!—she never knew.

Adown her innocent and beauteous face
The big round pearly drops each other chase;
Thence trickling to those hills erst white as snow,

That now like *Aëna's* mighty mountains glow,

They hang like dew-drops on the full-blown rose,

And to the ambient air their sweets disclose.

Fewer'd with pleasure, thus she drags along,
Nor dares her antler'd husband say 'tis wrong.

The blooming off-spring of this blissful pair

In all their parents *attic* pleasures share:
Sophy the soft, the mother's earliest joy,
Demands her froward brother's tinsel'd toy;
But he, enrag'd, denies the glittering prize,
And rends the air with loud and piteous cries.

Thus far we see the party on their way,
What dire disasters mark the close of day,
'Twere tedious, tiresome, endless to obtrude,
Imagination must the scene conclude.

The work is concluded with a description of "The Bathos; or, Manner of Sinking.

Sinking in Sublime Paintings, inscribed to the Dealers in Dark Pictures," which was the last print the artist engraved.—After describing the heterogeneous compound of ludicrous and serious objects which compose this print, the Author, referring to an object in the print, thus concludes.

"The book of nature, in which he was so deeply read, and from whence he drew all his images, is open at the last page. The characters that compose his

pictured tragi-comedies have past in review before us; and with the words engraven on the last leaf of that volume which he so well studied, I will conclude this,

EXEUNT OMNES."

There is an inequality in the size of the volumes, which we take it for granted will be corrected in the second edition; they might as well be of an equal size.

Elements of the Philosophy of the Human Mind. By Dugald Stewart, F. R. S. Edinburgh, and Professor of Moral Philosophy in the University of Edinburgh. 4to. Strahan and Cadell, London; Creech, Edinburgh.

THERE are few circumstances in the modern History of Philosophy more remarkable, than the neglect which the science of the human mind has experienced, at a time when every branch of physical science has been cultivated with so much assiduity and zeal. From whatever causes this neglect has arisen, whether from the abstract nature of the subject itself, from the barbarous and scholastic method in which it is usually taught, from the absurd theories with which it so often has been sullied, or from the sceptical and paradoxical conclusions to which it sometimes has led, we cannot but congratulate the world on the appearance of a work, which seems to us better fitted than any other performance which has preceded it, to restore this neglected science to its native dignity, and to exemplify the important ends to which it is subservient.

The natural introduction to every branch of Science consists in pointing out, first, Its nature and object, and secondly, Its utility. If the second of these considerations is necessary to interest mankind in its pursuit, the first is perhaps still more necessary to direct the Philosopher in the method of this pursuit. Without a just and precise apprehension of the object of his researches, of the truths which are attainable by the faculties of men, the labour of the Philosopher is often only a waste of speculation and invention, and instead of adding to the stock of human knowledge, is only encumbering it with useless theory and hypothetical reasoning. Mr. Stewart has therefore, with great propriety, begun his work with an introductory enquiry "into the Nature and Object of the Philosophy of the Human Mind, and of the Utility of this branch of Philosophy." In the first of these

Inquiries he states what are the just and legitimate objects of metaphysical investigation, the evidence of which such investigations are susceptible; and the limits which the constitution of our nature, by this means, imposes to our curiosity with respect to the Human Mind. The rapid success of physical science since the proper method of investigation has been pursued, affords Mr. S. an opportunity of illustrating the laws of metaphysical reasoning, by this fortunate example: And he pursues this analogy in a manner so perspicuous and satisfactory, that it must leave upon the mind of every reader that conviction, both of the extent to which this branch of philosophy may be carried, and of the certainty of which it is susceptible, which is of all impressions the most fortunate for those who are entering upon any new scientific pursuit.—In the Second Part of his Introduction he proceeds to enquire, at very considerable length, into the advantages which may be expected to arise from a proper cultivation of the Philosophy of Mind. The subjects which Mr. S. particularly considers in this important part of his Introduction, are, first, "The light which a philosophical Analysis of the Mind would necessarily throw upon the subjects of intellectual and moral Education;" and secondly, "The importance which it is of to every species of Philosophical Investigation, both by exhibiting a precise and steady idea of the objects which they present to our enquiry, and by ascertaining the rules of investigation which it is proper to follow in the different Sciences."—Our philosophical readers will readily perceive the importance of these inquiries; but they will not easily be able to anticipate that precision and accuracy of thought, that force and beauty of illustration,

tration, and those sublime and original views with respect to the moral and intellectual improvement of man, which render this Dissertation one of the most eloquent, as well as one of the most valuable pieces of philosophical composition which our language affords, and which alone would have been sufficient to entitle the Author to a very distinguished rank of literary reputation.

After this long and valuable Introduction, Mr. S. proceeds to the subject of his work. As the investigation of the phenomena of the material world, and of the laws by which they are governed, form the legitimate object of physical science; so the analysis of the powers of the Human Mind, and of the laws to which they are subject, form the object of the philosophy of Mind. The first power which unfolds itself in the History of Man is, "the power of External Perception," and it is this of course which forms the first object of Mr. S.'s Inquiries. There are few Men of Science who are unacquainted with the hypotheses which have been framed to account for the manner in which the mind perceives external objects, and which, since the earliest days of Grecian Philosophy, have exercised the attention and ingenuity of Metaphysicians. There are few also, we trust, who are ignorant of the conclusion which has, in our days, been given to this abstract and useless Investigation, by the sagacity and penetration of Dr. Reid *. What remained for Mr. S. was simply to state the theories of former Philosophers, and the simple and philosophical account which Dr. Reid has given of this law of our nature. But as the detection of error is never complete unless we can show the principles from which it arises, Mr. S. has added a very original inquiry "into the prejudices which have given rise to the common theories of perception," and by thus seizing the point of view which gave occasion to the errors of so many former Philosophers, has put it in the power of the most careless reader to see both the origin and the fallacy of those hypotheses which for so many ages have misled the philosophical world. The Chapter is concluded by some very valuable observations upon the "origin of our knowledge," in which the reader will find a satisfactory refutation of some opinions which have of late been fashionable upon the Continent,

and which Mr. S. seems to have considered as deserving of his notice, as they form the foundation of the fatal and melancholy doctrine of Materialism.

The Second Chapter is employed in the consideration of the power of "Attention." That there is such a power in the Human Mind, and that, according to the different degrees in which it is enjoyed or attained, it has very important effects upon human character, are truths with which every person is acquainted; yet it is singular that Mr. S. is the first writer who has made this power the object of philosophical enquiry. Our limits do not allow us to enter into any analysis of the many new and important observations which this Chapter contains; but we cannot avoid saying, that we think the Science of Mind is greatly indebted to the Author for the labour he has employed upon this neglected part of the human constitution; and that he has very successfully applied his conclusions to account for some important phenomena of our nature.

In the next Chapter he goes on to the investigation of the power of "Conception," or, as he defines it, of that power of mind by which we are able to form a notion of a past sensation, or an absent object of perception. After some very just remarks upon the nature of this faculty, its distinction from Imagination, and its importance to the talent of Description, he proceeds to a very curious inquiry, How far our Conceptions are attended with belief?—It is in this part of his work, we confess, that we feel ourselves most disposed to hesitate, at least, with respect to our Author's conclusions. We acknowledge, indeed, that his opinions are illustrated with singular felicity, that they seem to be supported by many undoubted facts, and that they are stated with that modesty and distrust which ever accompanies philosophical genius: but we do not feel from them that full conviction which we have felt in the greater part of Mr. S.'s reasonings. Upon this subject, however, we state our doubts, rather than our dissent; and more with the intention of calling the attention of literary men to a question which they will find both curious and interesting, than with any purpose of opposing Mr. S.'s opinions.

The Fourth Chapter is employed upon the power of "Abstraction," of all the intellectual powers of man perhaps the

* "Inquiry into the Human Mind;" and "Essays on the Intellectual Powers of Man." most

most important, and the most strongly characteristic of the superiority of his nature. Our Author has accordingly treated it with very peculiar attention.—The classification of different objects, and the formation of general terms by which such classes or assortments are expressed, supposes a power of attending to some of their qualities or attributes, without attending to the rest. In the first section, from the consideration of the origin of general terms, Mr. S. deduces his account of the nature of Abstraction, or of that power, as he defines it, by which the understanding is able to separate the combinations that are presented to it. In the second, he enters into a long, and (what some of our readers will scarcely imagine) a very amusing history of the controversies which have arisen among Metaphysicians upon this subject. The ideal system early and naturally led to the question, What is the nature of the idea that corresponds to a general term? This question (as is well known) divided some of the ancient Schools of Philosophy; but it was reserved for the Middle Ages to agitate it with a zeal and rancour which has no example in the History of Science, and which forms one of the most remarkable æras in the annals of human folly. The account which he has given of this celebrated Controversy is so entertaining, and forms so easy and so natural an introduction to the investigation of this faculty, that we cannot but regret that Philosophers have not more frequently availed themselves of this mode of communication, to lead the minds of the young to the pursuits of Science. The opinions which Mr. S. has adopted upon the subject, he has confirmed by so many new and important illustrations, that it appears to us there cannot any longer remain a doubt upon the subject. These illustrations, however, are still more valuable, as they lead to some profound and original observations “upon the use of Language as an instrument of Thought,” and with “regard to the purposes to which the powers of Abstraction and Generalization are subservient.”—In the remaining sections he enters into some speculations of a more familiar kind, which must be interesting to every class of readers. The first subject which he treats, is “of the errors to which we are liable in speculation, and in the conduct of affairs, by a rash application of general principles;” and the second, “of the difference in the

intellectual characters of individuals, from their different habits of Abstraction and Generalization.”

The Chapter is concluded by a disquisition to which we wish to call the attention of all men who are anxious to arrive at truth in the most important subject of human thought; we mean in the Science of Legislation. At a time when the world is divided into two great parties upon political principle, when prejudice upon one side, and passion upon the other, seem to aggravate the sources of division, and when the violence of controversy has a tendency to lead to consequences much more fatal than mere speculative error, the Philosopher can in no way render so essential a service to Humanity, as interposing the voice of Reason amid these opposite clamours, and in recalling the minds of men from the false and narrow views of prejudice and party, to those great and fundamental principles of Political Science, which rest upon the basis of Truth and Nature. This section Mr. S. entitles, “Of the Use and Abuse of general Principles in Politics,” and it is naturally and even necessarily introduced by his preceding speculations. In the commencement of it he states some important distinctions between the Art of Legislation and all the other practical arts of life, and shews the fallacy of those reasoners who suppose, that the principles of Political Science can be deduced from no other source than the actual experience of mankind. From these considerations he proceeds to explain what is the just foundation of the Science of Politics, and to illustrate the important accessions which it has lately received from the labours of the Economical Writers upon the Continent; a sect, whose opinions are only beginning to be known in this country, and of whose system, even they who are acquainted with it will form still higher conceptions from the luminous and masterly account which Mr. S. has given of it. He then goes on to shew the effects which such views of Political Science naturally have upon the minds of those who have been fortunate enough to acquire them; on the one hand, in undermining that blind veneration and timid retention of established abuses, which has so much more frequently than any other cause been the source of political convulsion; and on the other, by extending their views to the whole plan of civil society, in checking that indiscriminate zeal for innovations and reform,

which chiefly arises from partial conceptions of the social order: and he concludes by obviating at considerable length the objections which are so often and so industriously drawn from the past experience of mankind, against that belief of the progressive improvement of the human race, which is naturally supposed in every enlightened system of Political Science, and without which, indeed, all Political Science would only be a visionary and melancholy speculation.

From this section (which for the originality of its views, the moderation of its principles, and, still more than all, for the great and animating prospects which it presents of the possible perfection which the social order may attain, we earnestly recommend to the perusal of all our readers) we shall select one passage, which will at the same time afford a specimen of the simplicity and elegance of Mr. S.'s composition.

“Of the progress which yet may be made in the different branches of Moral and Political Philosophy, we may form some idea from what has already happened in Physics, since the time Lord Bacon united, in one useful direction, the labours of those who cultivate that science. At the period when he wrote, Physics was certainly in a more hopeless state than that of Moral and Political Philosophy in the present age. A perpetual succession of chimerical theories had till then amused the world; and the prevailing opinion was, that the case would continue to be the same for ever. Why then should we despair of the competency of the human faculties to establish solid and permanent systems upon other subjects, which are of still more serious importance? Physics, it is true, is free from many difficulties which obstruct our progress in moral and political inquiries; but, perhaps, this advantage may be more than counterbalanced by the tendency they have to engage a more universal, and a more earnest attention in consequence of their coming home more immediately to our “business and our bosoms.”—When these sciences too begin to be prosecuted on a regular and systematical plan, their improvement will go on with an accelerated velocity; not only as the number of speculative minds will be every day increased by the diffusion of knowledge, but as an acquaintance with the just rules of inquiry, will more and more place important discoveries within the reach of ordinary understandings. Such rules (says Lord Bacon) do in some sort equal mens’ wits,

and have no great advantage or pre-eminence to the perfect and excellent motions of the spirit. To draw a straight line, or to describe a circle, by aim of hand only, there must be a great difference between an unsteady and unpractised hand, and a steady and practised; but to do it by rule or compass, it is much alike.

“Nor must we omit to mention the value which the Art of Printing communicates to the most limited exertions of literary industry, by treasuring them up as materials for the future examination of more enlightened enquirers. In this respect the press bestows upon the sciences, an advantage somewhat analogous to that which the mechanical arts derive from the division of labour. As in these arts the exertions of an uninformed multitude are united by the comprehensive skill of the artist, in the accomplishment of effects astonishing by their magnitude, and the complicated ingenuity they display: so in the sciences, the observations and conjectures of obscure individuals on those subjects which are level to their capacities, and fall under their own immediate notice, accumulate for a course of years, till at last some Philosopher arises, who combines those scattered materials, and exhibits in his system, not merely the force of a single mind, but the intellectual power of the age in which he lives.”

“It is upon these last considerations, much more than the efforts of original genius, that I would rest my hopes of the progress of the race. What genius alone can accomplish in science, the world has already seen; and I am ready to subscribe to the opinion of those, who think that the splendor of its past exertions is not likely to be obscured by the fame of future Philosophers. But the experiment yet remains to be tried, what lights may be thrown on the most important of all subjects, by the free discussions of inquisitive nations, unfettered by prejudice, and stimulated in their inquiries by every motive that can awaken whatever is either generous or selfish in human nature. How trifling are the effects which the bodily strength of an individual is able to produce (however great may be his natural endowments), when compared with those which have been accomplished by the conspiring force of an ordinary multitude! It was not the single arm of a Theseus or a Hercules, but the hands of such men as ourselves, that in antient Egypt raised those monuments of architecture, which remain from age to age, to attest the wonders of combined and of persevering industry; and while they

they humble the importance of the individual, to exalt the dignity, and to animate the labours of the species."

"These views with respect to the probable improvement of the world, are so conducive to the comfort of those who entertain them, that even although they were founded in delusion, a wise man would be disposed to cherish them. What should have induced some respectable writers to controvert them with so great an asperity of expression, it is not easy to conjecture: for whatever may be thought of their truth, their practical tendency is surely favourable to human happiness: nor can that temper of mind which disposes a man to give them a welcome reception, be candidly suspected of designs hostile to the interests of humanity. One thing is certain, that the greatest of all obstacles to the improvement of the world, is that prevailing belief of its improbability, which damps the exertions of so many individuals: and that in proportion as the contrary opinion becomes general, it realizes the event which it leads

us to anticipate. Surely, if any thing can have a tendency to call forth in the public service the exertions of individuals, it must be an idea of the magnitude of that work in which they are conspiring, and a belief of the permanence of those benefits which they confer on mankind by every attempt to inform and to enlighten them. As in ancient Rome, therefore, it was regarded as the mark of a good citizen never to despair of the fortunes of the Republic, so the good Citizen of the World, whatever may be the political aspect of his own times, will never despair of the fortunes of the human race; but will act upon the conviction, that prejudice, slavery, and corruption, must gradually give way to truth, liberty, and virtue; and that in the moral world, as well as in the material, the further our observations extend, and the longer they are continued, the more we shall perceive of order and of benevolent design in the universe."

(To be continued.)

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

CRITIQUE ON SOMERSET-HOUSE, LONDON,

BY A FOREIGN ARCHITECT.

"L'Architecture est l'écueil de la plus grande justice de notre jugement & de notre imagination."

VIGNEUIL DE MERVEILLE.

THE North Front of Somerset-House borrows no aid from its felicity of situation, being of necessity placed on a line with the rest of the street. The Architect had on this account great difficulties to encounter, being bounded at each extreme by the adjoining houses; he was therefore obliged to adapt his design to a given space, a circumstance sufficient to cramp the utmost efforts of his skill; yet under these disadvantages he has acquitted himself with wonderful address: and though his line of extent was jostled and circumscribed at each side by the adjoining hovels, there appears nothing constrained or cramped throughout the whole. Before I saw this edifice, I had heard many persons complain of the narrowness of the arcades; I have, however, at many different times seen carriages pass through them with the greatest ease, and have examined the angles of the piers, and have found them completely uninjured; an evident proof that they are sufficiently capacious for every intercourse. With respect to their proportion to the rest of the front, I do not think that it could possi-

bly be improved, even though the Architect had been entirely unlimited in space. The intercolumniation over these arches falls in regularly, as do the windows and piers. In every building regard is to be paid to the distribution of the interior apartments. I have examined that part of Somerset-House, and I do not recollect to have seen more judgment displayed, both in the external as well as internal arrangement of any building I have ever had reason to contemplate. Somerset-House, as a national ornament, is by far the noblest ornament of its kind in London, though, from its unhappy position, it is not sufficiently observed by the passenger in the street. Indeed, I doubt if ancient times have handed down to us any thing superior to it. The lower story is strong and massive, yet simply elegant in the distribution of the windows with their repeated triangular pediments in the recesses. The rustication is finely executed, and the key-stones are master-pieces of emblematic sculpture. Whilst the rustication of the lower story serves for the strength and support of the superstructure,

it at the same time makes a kind of basement or platform for the columns of the second story. The *grandest* part of the whole design is an *uninterrupted* entablature. The line of continuation is preserved throughout unbroken. If we compare the much-boasted production of Inigo Jones at Whitehall to the front of Somerset-House, our opinion of that much-celebrated Architect will be greatly diminished. His entablature is broken and mangled, though the Columns project but three quarters of their diameters. This totally destroys the effect of his building. The attic story, with the cariatides over the centre of Somerset-House, is happily introduced; for whilst it conceals some objects that would be disagreeable to the

fight, it terminates the building in a light and elegant manner. In one word, the front of Somerset-House, taken all together, unites grandeur with simplicity, without the least attempt at superfluous ornament or conceit. The design bespeaks a mind habituated to deep thought on the subject of that very complicated art on which it has been bestowed, and a certain ease and elegance of style that shews great practice and experience in it. This single production would in any polished country (except *his own* perhaps) entitle its Architect to the first rank amongst the most eminent of his profession. He would be regarded not as a follower, but a rival of Palladio, confessedly the greatest of all modern Architects.

REMARKS ON LIFE AND MANNERS EXTRACTED FROM
LETTERS WRITTEN BY THE LATE DR. COTTON.

AN unstable disposition is, perhaps, little inferior even to a state of real pain, mitigated one hour by false hopes, and exasperated another by false fears; but when a man is once determined, and invariably pursues the scheme he has laid down, then follow, as in a chain, satisfaction, tranquillity, and happiness.

DISSATISFACTION is very wrong; the world is a drama, and we must not expect to be all heroes and Kings.—There must be a subordination of characters; and if you and I are appointed candle-snuffers, we must take care to execute our province as well as we can.

IN every distress let prudence actuate us, particularly the prudence of holding our tongues; yes, and veiling our countenances too.

YOU, who know mankind, cannot be insensible to the evils which always follow upon the alteration of friends. I dare say you will approve a maxim which I have constantly adopted through life—Never to stand upon my own justification to the man I love, when he appears conscious that the right is on his side. For it is ten to one whether even the success of my pleadings be not accompanied with the ill opinion of my friend; and the forfeiture of his affection and esteem will be a poor compensation to me for the vanity of a victory. Only gross imputations, such as reflect upon our integrity and virtue, ought to put us upon disputation. Our arguments, like our swords, should be em-

ployed for the defence, and not for the conquest of our friends.

REFLECTIONS upon past indiscretion are only to be encouraged when we propose to avail ourselves, for the future, of prior miscarriages; otherwise, such reviews serve to gail the mind, and render us unfit for the general duties and offices of life. They are like to the false pangs of parturiency, which diminish the strength and preclude the birth; and therefore, like all such impotent throes, they ought to be opiated as fast as you can. But sometimes it happens, that they are resistive to such prescriptions. When this is the case, they require a different treatment. Change the simile, and compare these painful thoughts to bold intruders, who are not to be prevailed upon by tender usage, but who require force to expel them your house. Fairly give them battle. A resolute and firm opposition, with a thorough determination to give them no future advantages over you, no future causes of triumph, will infallibly weaken their forces, procure a complete victory, and in the end regain peace to your poor distracted breast.

THERE is no such thing as real unmingled felicity here below: happiness is all a vain pursuit, quite from the cradle to the grave. It is altogether an imaginary acquisition, which no man ever did or ever will possess, so long as he is a sojourner amidst sublunary scenes.—We sow hopes and wishes, and pray what do we reap? The answer is obvious—We reap
dit-

disappointment and inquietude.—A miserable harvest! you will say.—True.—But nevertheless we repeat our useless labour; and thus perpetuate to ourselves vexation and sorrow. He then, my dear friend, is the prudent man, who is contented to take this world as he finds it; who relishes its comforts, improves its crosses, and expects happiness only in superior regions.

AS every year renders our opportunities fewer, and will by and by put an end to our correspondence, and seal up our lips in everlasting silence, the remaining intercourses of our friendship must consequently rise in their value, much after the same manner as we estimate our gold, the worth thereof is increased by a deficiency in its quantity. For when a purse of an hundred guineas is reduced to a score, and never more can be replenished, the residue of our coin must of consequence mount in its valuation. This is certainly a fact; and so far as it relates to our wealth, we are all willing to subscribe to the truth thereof; but as it relates to our *time*, either we dispute the fact, or act inconsistently with the inferences which it suggests. For what is more common than to see a man of *sixty* personating the character of a boy of *sixteen*, as to prodigality of time? But the oddity of this disposition is the more extraordinary, when we consider the absurdity of such conduct in old age, and contrast it with the views and behaviour of youth. Gray hairs squander time and hoard money; green heads are lavish of both. Now the avarice of age ought to be revered; for, since the days of advanced life cannot possibly be many, the old man, therefore, should not spend one moment but in purchase of its value, because he hath but few moments to spend. The riches he withholds, he ought to be liberal of, because his wealth preponderates his time as to quantity. The young man is profuse of time, because he expects to attain to longevity (though, by the by, he is wrong in his arithmetic, because he counts upon uncertainties.)—However, this is not inconsistency of character: but what follows is great inconsistency; I mean the squandering away his money. For if he reckons and depends upon a multitude of years, prudence should hint to him frugality; because, in proportion to the length of his life, the greater and more frequent will be the demands of life upon his purse.

(for I am not sure there is any such thing), it must be lodged in the private walks and by-paths of life. But, as tastes are various in different persons, I suspect that I speak with too much partiality to my own. I am one, who, being harrassed with business, anxiety, and disappointment, would think a bare cessation from the cares of life felicity sufficient. Yet such quietism will appear only a negative bliss, at best, to a man who cannot relish existence without quick sensations and forcible pleasures; nay, it is more than probable that he would not allow what I am supplicating for to be any bliss at all; but a smart fit of the gout or stone would speedily rectify his error, and teach him better philosophy. For, let him be stretched upon a bed of torture during a few days, and, upon the termination of his sufferings, he will readily acknowledge, that a mere cessation of pain is positive pleasure. By and by he himself will find the human system so constructed, that it cannot comport with a perpetuity of tumultuous joys. The active and vigorous exercises of youth have no charms for us in our advanced years, because the powers of exertion have failed us, and our taste for such entertainments hath departed with our strength. In old age, we covet very moderate satisfactions indeed. Like hirelings, worn down with the preceding labours of the day, we solicit the approach of evening. Not as formerly perhaps, for the protracted pleasures of the bottle, but for the silent comfort of stretching ourselves upon our couches, and sinking into rest. This is the happiest period, to the aged man, of the whole four-and-twenty hours. It is to him what assignations and plays are to the young man. It is the point he keeps in view from the time he rises in the morning, till he returns to his bed again; and, being incapable of stronger delights, he rejoiceth in this quiescent state. This is certainly the nature and disposition of our system through its progressive stages, notwithstanding the antiquated beaux and belles of the present century may appear as objections to my doctrine. In my opinion, they are the most contemptible of the species, as counteracting the laws of our corporeal and mental constitution. They resemble eunuchs, who, conscious of their deficiency, are irritated at their inability, ape a taste for pleasures which they can never enjoy, and thereby become the dupes of impotence and affectation.

[To be continued.]

IF there is any such thing as happiness

ANCIENT PLACE OF TOURNAMENT AT SENLIS.

[WITH A VIEW.]

THIS ancient place of tournament was built by James Duke of Vendome, about the year 1500. The age of chivalry being, as Mr. Burke expresses it, departed, and a disposition appearing in our neighbours the French to destroy every vestige of former times, we here present our readers with a VIEW, which may in some measure preserve their remembrance from total oblivion. The invention of tournaments is ascribed to Geoffrey Preulli, who died in 1066.—From the French courts they passed into those of England and Germany; introduced into the latter, it is said, by Henry the Fowler;—and from the Byzantine History we learn, that the people of the East adopted them from the French, who have always distinguished themselves in these exercises above all other nations, to the time of Brantome; who says (speaking of the departure of Charles the Eighth of Naples), “This noble King left his kingdom in peace, and gave to the lords and the ladies of that kingdom many pleasures, pastimes, and magnificent tournaments, according to the custom of France, and in which Charles the Eighth was the first distinguished for the elegance of his mien, and the skill of his arms.

While they were preparing the lists destined for the tournaments, they exhibited through the cloisters of some neighbouring monasteries, the armorial shields of those who designed to enter the lists. It was the ancient custom to carry the coats of arms, helmets, &c. into the monastery before the tournaments began; and to offer up at the church, after the victory was gained, the arms and the horses with which they had fought: the former was done that they might be viewed by the lords and ladies, and the young gentlewomen, to satisfy their curiosity, and a herald or pursuivant at arms named to the ladies the persons to whom each belonged; and if amongst these pretenders there was found any one of whom a lady had cause to complain, either for speaking ill of her, or for any other fault or injury, she touched the helmet, or the shield, of these arms, to demand justice, and signifying that she recommended her cause to the judges of

the tournaments. These, after having gained the necessary information, were to pronounce sentence, and if the crime had been judicially proved, the punishment followed immediately.

As by the laws of chivalry it was ordained that nobles alone were to be admitted to the tournaments, they also made enquiry into the rank and condition of those who presented themselves, in the same manner as was practised in the time of St. Chryostom in the combats of the Circus. The Agonothete demanded in a loud voice, if any one could say, that he who offered at the combat was a slave; in which case he was rejected.—Those knights also, who, in the examination of their lives and manners, were adjudged guilty of adultery or incontinence, were punished. If any one, thus degraded, presented himself nevertheless at the lists, the other knights chastised him; and sometimes the ladies themselves joined in the contempt and punishment thus inflicted for his temerity, and taught him better to respect their honour and the laws of chivalry. The beseeching their mercy, with a loud and fervent supplication, was the only means of obtaining pardon for the criminal.—The instrument by which the knight was corrected was a sort of switch, or gantlope, which Eustache Deschamps calls “the branch of tournament.”

It would be endless to enter minutely on the description of the lists for the tournament, or the places for these martial exercises; some of which were erected in cities before palaces or great houses. Sauval, in his History of Paris, speaks of lists set up in the palace of the Louvre, at the Hotel of St. Paul, and other places in Paris, which belonged to the Princes of the Blood, and the great officers of the Crown; and the privilege of having barriers placed before such great houses, originated from the honour due to those alone who were able to give at their hotels the grand spectacles of jousts and tournaments.

A description of several tournaments both in England and abroad, may be found in Seager “On Honour, Military and Civil,” Folio. 1602.

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

NO. I.

EXPOSITION of the MOTIVES on which the French NATIONAL ASSEMBLY have Proclaimed the Convocation of a NATIONAL CONVENTION, and pronounced the Suspension of the Executive Power in the hands of the KING.

THE NATIONAL ASSEMBLY owe to the nation, to Europe, and to posterity, a rigorous account of the motives which have determined their late resolutions.

Placed between the duty of remaining faithful to their oaths, and that of saving their country, they wished to fulfil both at the same time, and to do all that the public safety required, without usurping the powers with which the people had not entrusted them.

At the opening of their Session, an assemblage of Emigrants, formed on the frontiers, kept up a correspondence with all the enemies of liberty that were still to be found in the Departments, or among the troops of the line; and fanatical priests, infusing trouble into superstitious minds, fought to persuade those deluded citizens that the Constitution wounded the rights of conscience, and that the law had confided the functions of religion to schismatical and sacrilegious persons.

Finally, a league formed among powerful Kings menaced the liberty of France; they fancied that they had a right to fix to what degree the interest of their despotism permitted us to be free, and flattered themselves that they should see the sovereignty of the people, and the independence of the French empire, fall down before the arms of their slaves.

Thus every thing announced a civil and religious war, of which a foreign war would soon increase the danger.

The National Assembly thought it their duty to repress the Emigrants, and to restrain the factious priests by severe decrees; and the King employed against these decrees the suspensive refusal of sanction, which the Constitution granted him. In the mean time, those emigrants and those priests were busily acting in the name of the King; it was to re-establish him in what they called his lawful authority that the former had taken up arms, and the latter were preaching assassination and treason. These emigrants were the brothers of the King, his relations, his former body guards. And while the correspondence of these facts with the conduct of the King authorized, nay, enjoined distrust, this refusal of the sanction applied to decrees that could not be suspended without being annihilated, shewed clearly how the *vetu*, suspensive ac-

ording to the law, rendered definitive by the manner of employing it, gave to the King the unlimited and arbitrary power of rendering null all the measures which the Legislative Body might think necessary for maintaining liberty.

From that moment, from one end of the Kingdom to the other, the people shewed those gloomy discontents that announced storms, and the suspicions which accused the Executive Power displayed themselves with energy.

The National Assembly were not discouraged. Princes who professed themselves the allies of France, had given to the Emigrants not an asylum, but the liberty of arming, of forming themselves into military bodies, of levying soldiers, of providing warlike stores; and the King was invited, by a solemn message, to break, on this violation of the rights of nations, a silence that had been kept but too long. He seemed to yield to the national wish; preparations for war were ordered; but it was soon perceived, that the negotiations conducted by a Ministry weak or treacherous, were confined to obtaining vain promises, which, remaining unexecuted, could not be regarded but as a snare or an insult. The league of Kings assumed, in the mean time, a new activity; and at the head of this league appeared the Emperor, brother-in-law to the King of the French, united to the nation by a treaty useful to himself alone, which the Constituting Assembly, deceived by the Ministry, had maintained, by sacrificing, to preserve the hope, at that time well founded, of an alliance with the House of Brandenburg.

The National Assembly thought that it was necessary for the safety of France, to oblige the Emperor to declare whether he would be her ally or her enemy, and to pronounce between two contradictory treaties, of which the one bound him to give succours to France, and the other engaged him to attack her; treaties which he could not reconcile, without avowing the intention of separating the King from the Nation, and of representing a war against the French people, as succours granted to his ally. The Emperor's answer augmented the distrust which this combination of circumstances rendered so natural. In it he repeated the absurd charges against the Assembly of the Representatives of the French people, against the popular societies established in our cities, with which the partizans of the French Ministry had long wearied the Counter-Revolution presses. He made protestations of his desire to continue the ally of the King, and he had just signed a new league against France

in favour of the authority of the King of the French.

These leagues, these treaties, the intrigues of the Emigrants, who had solicited them in the name of the King, had been concealed by the Ministers from the representatives of the people. No public disavowal of these intrigues, no effort to prevent or dissolve this conspiracy of Monarchs, had shewn either to the citizens of France, or the nations of Europe, that the King had sincerely united his own cause to that of the nation.

This apparent connivance between the Cabinet of the Thuilleries and that of Vienna struck every mind; the National Assembly thought it their duty to examine with vigour the conduct of the Minister for Foreign Affairs; and a Decree of Accusation was the result of this examination. His colleagues disappeared with him, and the King's Council was formed of Patriot Ministers.

The successor of Leopold followed the course of his father. He thought proper to require for the Princes formerly possessing fiefs in Alsace, indemnifications incompatible with the French Constitution, and derogatory to the independence of the Nation. He wanted France to betray the confidence and violate the rights of the people of Avignon. At length he announced other causes of complaint, which could not, he said, be discussed before having tried the force of arms.

The King seemed to feel that this provocation to war could not be borne patiently without betraying a shameful weakness; he seemed to feel how perfidious was this language of an enemy who pretended to take an interest in his fate, and to desire his alliance, for no purpose but to sow seeds of discord between him and his people, calculated to enervate our forces, and to stop or disconcert their motions; he proposed war by the unanimous advice of his Council, and war was decreed.

By protecting the assemblages of the Emigrants, by permitting them to menace our frontiers, by srewing troops in readiness to second them on the first success, by preparing a retreat for them, by persisting in a threatening league, the King of Hungary obliged France to make preparations of defence ruinous in their expence, exhausted her finances, encouraged the audacity of the conspirators dispersed through the Departments, excited uneasiness among the citizens, and thus fomented in them and perpetuated trouble. Never did hostilities more really justify war, and to declare was only to repel it.

The National Assembly were then able to judge to what degree, notwithstanding promises so often repeated, all the preparations of defence had been neglected. Nevertheless their uneasiness, their distrust, still rested on

the former Ministers, on the secret Councils of the King; but they soon saw the patriotic Ministers crossed in their operations, attacked with rancour by the partizans of the Royal Authority, by those who made a parade of personal attachment to the King.

Our armies were tormented with political divisions: discord was sown among the commanders of the troops, as between the Generals and the Ministry. Attempts were made to transform into the instruments of a party, which concealed not its desire of substituting its will for that of the Representatives of the Nation, those very armies that were destined to the external defence of the French territory, and to maintaining the national independence.

The machinations of the priests, become more active in the moment of war, made a restraining law indispensable; one was passed.

The formation of a camp between Paris and the frontiers was a disposition happily calculated for external defence, while at the same time it served to give security to the internal departments, and to prevent the troubles which their disquiets might have produced; the formation of such a camp was ordered; but these two decrees were rejected by the King, and the patriotic Ministers were dismissed.

The Constitution had granted to the King a guard of 1800 men, and this guard audaciously manifested a contempt of civic duties, which inspired the citizens with indignation, or with terror; hatred of the Constitution, and above all, of liberty and equality, were the best titles for being admitted into it.

The Assembly was forced to dissolve this guard, to prevent both the troubles which it could not fail soon to occasion, and the plots of Counter-Revolution, of which but too many indications were already manifest. The Decree was sanctioned; but a Proclamation by the King bestowed praises on those very men whose dismissal from his service he had just pronounced, to those whom he had admitted to be men justly accused of being the enemies of liberty.

The new Ministers excited well founded distrust; and as this distrust could not stop at them, it fell on the King himself.

The application of the refusal of sanction to decrees rendered necessary by circumstances, of which the execution ought to have been prompt, and must stop with the decrees, was regarded, in the general opinion, as an interpretation of the constitutional act contrary to liberty, and even to the spirit of the constitution. The agitation of the people of Paris became extreme; an immense crowd of citizens joined to form a petition; in it

They solicited the recal of the patriotic Ministers, and the retraction of the refusal to sanction the Decrees in favour of which the public opinion had been loudly declared. They desired leave to pass in arms before the National Assembly after their Deputies had read their petition. This leave, which other armed bodies had before obtained, was granted them. They desired to present the same petition to the King, and to present it under the forms established by the law; but at the moment when Municipal Officers were coming to inform them that their Deputies, who had been refused at first, were going to be admitted, the gate was opened, and the crowd rushed into the palace. The zeal of the Mayor of Paris, the ascendancy which his virtues and his patriotism give him over the minds of the citizens, the presence of the Representatives of the People, of whom successive deputations constantly surrounded the King, prevented all serious disorders, and few assemblages so numerous ever gave occasion to less disorder of any kind.

The King had mounted the ensigns of liberty; he had done justice to the citizens by declaring, that he thought himself in safety in the midst of them; the day of the federation was approaching; citizens from all the Departments were to repair to Paris, there to swear to maintain that liberty for which they were going to fight on the frontiers; and all might still have been repaired. But the Ministers saw nothing in the events of the 20th of June, but a favourable occasion for sowing division between the inhabitants of Paris and those of the Departments, between the people and the army, between the several portions of the national guard, between the citizens who remained at their homes and those who were flying to the defence of the state. The very next day the King changed his language; a proclamation, full of calumny, was profusely distributed among the armies; one of their generals came, in the name of that which he commanded, to demand vengeance, and to point out his victims. A considerable number of directories of department, by unconstitutional resolutions, disclosed the plan they had long before formed, of raising themselves into a sort of intermediate power between the people and their representatives, between the National Assembly and the King. Justices of the Peace commenced, in the very palace of the Tuilleries, a dark procedure, in which it was hoped to involve those of the patriots whose vigilance and whose talents were the most dreaded. Already one of these justices had attempted to infringe the inviolability of the representatives of the people, and every thing announced a plan dexterously concerted for

finding in the judicial order the means of giving an arbitrary extension to the Royal authority; letters from the Minister for the Home Department directed the employing of force against the federates, who might wish to take at Paris the oath to fight for liberty; and it required all the activity of the National Assembly, all the patriotism of the army, all the zeal of the enlightened citizens, to prevent the fatal effects of this plan of disorganization, which might have lighted up the flames of civil war. An emotion of patriotism had extinguished, in fraternal union, the divisions that had appeared but too often in the National Assembly, and from this also the means of safety might have sprung: the prosecutions commenced by the King's order, at the instance of the Intendant of the Civil List, might have been stopped; the virtuous Petion, punished, by an unjust suspension, for having spared the blood of the people, might have been reinstated by the King; and it was possible, that this long series of faults and treasons might have fallen again entirely upon those perfidious counsellors to whom a confiding people had long the habit of attributing all the crimes of our Kings.

The National Assembly then saw that the safety of the country required extraordinary measures.

They opened a discussion on the means of saving their country; they instituted a commission charged to consider of and prepare a plan of these means.

The declaration that the country is in danger called all the citizens to the common defence, all persons in public trust to their posts; and yet in the midst of complaints unceasingly repeated of the inaction of government, on the neglect or ill management of the preparations for war, on the useless or dangerous motions of the armies, the avowed object of which was to favour the political plans of one of the Generals, Ministers unknown or suspected were seen to succeed one another rapidly, and to present, under new names, the same inactivity and the same principles.

A declaration of the General of the enemy, which doomed to death all freemen, and promised to cowards and traitors his disgraceful protection, could not but add to these suspicions. In it the enemy of France seemed to attend to nothing but the defence of the King of the French. Twenty-six millions of men were nothing in his estimation, in comparison of a privileged family; their blood must wet the earth to avenge the slightest insult; and the King, instead of expressing his indignation against a Manifesto intended to take from him the confidence of the people, seemed to oppose to it, and that reluctantly, a cold and timid disavowal.

Who then can be astonished that distrust in the supreme head of the Executive Power should inspire citizens with the desire of no longer seeing the forces intended for the common defence at the disposition of a King in whose name France was attacked, and the care of maintaining her internal tranquillity confided to him whose interests were the pretexts of all her troubles? To these motives, common to all France, were joined others particular to the inhabitants of Paris. They saw the families of the conspirators at Coblenz forming the habitual society of the King and his family. Writers paid by the civil list endeavoured by base calumnies to render the Parisians odious or suspected in the eyes of the rest of France. Attempts were made to sow division between the poor citizens and the rich; the national guard was agitated by perfidious manœuvres, in order to form in it a party of royalists. In fine, the enemies of liberty seemed to be divided between Paris and Coblenz, and their audacity increased with their number.

The Constitution enjoined the King to give notice of imminent hostilities to the National Assembly; and long solicitations were necessary to obtain of the Ministry the tardy information of the march of the Prussian troops. The Constitution pronounced abdication against the King if he did not, by some formal act, declare his opposition to enterprizes undertaken in his name against the nation; and the Emigrant Princes had opened public loans in the King's name, had hired foreign troops in his name, had levied French regiments in his name, had formed a military household for him out of France; and these facts were known for more than six months before the King, whose public declarations, whose remonstrances with foreign powers might have hindered the success of these measures, had discharged the duty imposed upon him by the Constitution.

It was on motives thus powerful that numerous petitions, sent from a great number of the Departments, the wish of several Sections of Paris, followed by the general expression of the wish of the whole Commons, solicited the forfeiture of the King, or the suspension of the Royal power, and the National Assembly could no longer shrink from the examination of this grand question.

It was their duty not to decide but after a mature and well-considered examination, after a solemn discussion, after having heard and weighed all opinions. But the patience of the people was exhausted; all at once they appeared united as one man in the same

will; they marched towards the place of the King's residence, and the King came to seek an asylum in the Assembly of the Representatives of the people, whose seat he knew that the fraternal union of the inhabitants of Paris with the citizens of the Departments, would always render an asylum inviolable and sacred.

National Guards had been charged with defending the residence which the King had abandoned, but with them Swiss soldiers were stationed. The people had long seen, with painful surprize, Swiss battalions sharing the guard of the King, although the Constitution did not allow him to have a foreign guard. It had long been easy to foresee that this direct violation of the law, which by its nature constantly obtruded itself on every eye, would, sooner or later, occasion great misfortunes. The National Assembly had neglected nothing to prevent them. Reports, discussions, motions made by individual Members and referred to Committees, had apprized the King several months before of the necessity of dismissing from about his person men, whom every where else the French always regarded as friends and brothers, but whom they could not see retained about a constitutional King, in direct contradiction to the Constitution, without suspecting that they had become the instruments of the enemies of their liberty.

A Decree had ordered their removal: their commander, supported by the Ministry, demanded changes in that decree: the National Assembly consented to those changes. A part of the soldiers was to remain near Paris, but without doing any duty that might renew disquiets; and it was contrary to the sense of the National Assembly, contrary to the law, that on the 10th of August they were employed on a service, from which every motive of humanity and of prudence ought to have kept them away. They received orders to fire on the armed citizens, at the instant when the latter were inviting them to peace—when unequivocal signs of fraternity announced that peace was going to be accepted—at the instant when a deputation of the National Assembly was seen advancing in the midst of arms, to speak the words of peace and conciliation, and prevent carnage. Then nothing could stop the vengeance of the people, who had thus proof of a new act of treachery, at the very moment they were coming to complain of those of which they had long been the victims.

In the midst of these disasters, the National Assembly, afflicted, but calm, took the oath to maintain equality and liberty, or to die at their post; they took the oath

to save France, and they fought for the means.

They saw but one, which was that of recurring to the will supreme of the people, and inviting them to exercise immediately their inalienable right of sovereignty, which the Constitution has recognized, and which it could not subject to any restriction. The public interest required that the people should manifest their will by the sense of a National Convention, formed of representatives invested by them with unlimited powers; it required no less that the members of this Convention should be elected in each Department in a uniform manner, and according to a regular mode. But the National Assembly could not restrain the powers of the sovereign people, from whom alone the Members of that Assembly hold all the powers they possess. They were bound to confine themselves to conjuring the people, in the name of their country, to follow the simple regulations traced out for them. In these, the forms instituted for elections were respected, because the establishment of new forms, even supposing them to have been better, would have been a source of delay, perhaps of division. They preserved in them none of the conditions of eligibility, none of the limitations of the right of electing or being elected, established by the former laws, because these laws, which are so many restrictions on the exercise of the right of sovereignty, are not applicable to a National Convention, in which this right ought to be exercised with complete independence. The distinction of active citizens appears not in these regulations, because it is also a restriction of the law. The only conditions required are those which nature has prescribed, such as the necessity of being connected, by a fixed residence, with the territory for which the right of citizenship is exercised, of having attained the age at which men are held by the laws of the nation of which they make a part to be in a condition to exercise their personal rights; finally, of having preserved absolute independence of will.

But to assemble new Representatives of the people required time; and although the National Assembly have made as short as possible the periods of the operations which the Convention made necessary; although they accelerated the period at which they must cease to bear the burden of the public weal, in such a manner as to avoid the least suspicion of ambitious views; the term of forty days would still have exposed the country to great misfortunes, and the people to dangerous commotions, if to the King had

been left the exercise of the powers conferred upon him by the Constitution; and the suspension of these powers appeared to the Representatives of the people the only means of saving France and Liberty.

In pronouncing this necessary suspension the Assembly have not exceeded their powers. The Constitution authorizes them to pronounce it in the case of the absence of the King, when the term at which this absence incurs a *legal abdication* is not yet arrived, that is to say, in the case in which there is not yet ground for a definitive resolution, but in which a provisional act of rigour is evidently necessary, in which it would be absurd to leave the power in hands which could no longer make a free and beneficial use of it. In the present instance, then, these conditions are as evidently united as in the case provided for by the Constitution, and in conducting ourselves by the principle which the Constitution has pointed out we have obeyed it—far from having infringed it contrary to our oaths.

The Constitution foresaw, that all accumulation of powers was dangerous, and might change into tyrants of the people, those who ought to be only their representatives; but it judged also, that this danger supposed a long exercise of this extraordinary power, and the term of two months is that which it has fixed for all cases in which it permits this union of powers, which in all other cases it has so rigorously proscribed.

The National Assembly, far from extending this term, has reduced it to forty days only; and far from exceeding the period fixed by the law on the plea of necessity, they have brought themselves within the narrowest limits.

When the power of sanctioning the laws is suspended, the Constitution has pronounced, that the decrees of the Legislative Body shall have of themselves the character and authority of laws; and since he to whom the Constitution gave the choice of Ministers, could no longer exercise his functions, it was necessary that a new law should put the choice into other hands. The Assembly conferred the right on themselves, because this right could not be given but to electors who belonged to the whole nation, and because they alone have that character at present. But they were careful to avoid giving ground for the suspicion that, in conferring this power on themselves, they sought to gratify ambitious or personal views; they decreed, that the election should be made aloud, that each of them should pronounce his choice in presence of the National Representation.

sentation, in presence of the numerous citizens who attended their sittings. They took care that each of their own body should have his colleagues for his judges, the public for a witness, and should answer for his choice to the whole nation.

Frenchmen, let us unite all our forces against the foreign tyranny which dares to threaten with its vengeance twenty-six millions of freemen. Within six weeks a power, which every citizen acknowledges, will pronounce on our divisions. Woe to the man who, listening, during this short interval, to personal sentiments, shall not devote himself wholly to the common defence; who shall not see, that at the moment when the sovereign will of the people is about to speak, we have no enemies but the conspirators of Pilnitz and their accomplices.

It is in the midst of a foreign war, at the moment when numerous armies are preparing for a formidable invasion, that we call upon the citizens to discuss in a peaceable Assembly the rights of liberty. That which would have appeared rash among any other people, seemed to us not above the courage and the patriotism of the French; and undoubtedly we shall not have the misfortune of finding ourselves deceived in judging you worthy to forget every other interest but that of liberty, of sacrificing every other sentiment to the love of your country.

Citizens, it is for you to judge, if your representatives have exercised for your good the powers you have confided to them, if they have acted according to your wishes in making a use of their powers, which neither they nor you could foresee to be necessary. For us, we have discharged our duty in seizing with courage on the only means of preserving liberty that occurred to our consideration. Ready to die for it, at the post in which you have placed us, we shallicitary with us, at least, on quitting that post, the consolation of having maintained it faithfully.

Whatever judgment our contemporaries or posterity may pass upon us, we shall not have to dread that of our own consciences; to whatever danger we may be exposed, the happiness will remain to us of having spared the torrents of French blood, which a conduct more weak would have made to flow; we shall be spared remorse at least; nor shall we have to reproach ourselves with having seen a means of saving our country, and not having dared to embrace it.

(Signed)

GUADET, *President*,
GOUJON,
G. ROMME,

MARANS,
CRESTIN,
ARENA LECOINTE-PUIRAVAU, X,
Secretaries.

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No. II.

DECLARATION to be made to the FOREIGN POWERS, relative to the KING'S SUSPENSION, drawn up by M. BRISSOT.

ALTHOUGH the Representatives of the French People have already, and repeatedly, manifested to the Foreign Powers the sentiments by which they are directed with regard to their external connections, they think it incumbent on them to give a still more ample Declaration, on occasion of the present unexpected crisis, which brings forward a New Revolution, and, by the suspension of a Constitutional branch of the Government, appears to create some uneasiness in some of the Neutral Powers.

This is not a time to recite the causes of the war which is now drawing the blood of Europe: the articles agreed to by the Coalesced Powers are public; and sufficiently testify that the Courts of Vienna and Berlin, in contempt of all Treaties, in contempt of the Right of Nations, which they invoke while they trample them under foot, are leagued together against the independence of the French Nation, and to reinstate Louis XVI. on his ancient Throne. Every measure was vainly employed to prevent or dissolve this conspiracy; and it would have brought dishonour upon France, and have endangered her liberty and security, to have suffered any longer her independence to be spouted with under the affectation of an apparent respect for her King: she declared war against the Court of Vienna; or, rather, she began to put herself in a situation to repel an aggression concluded upon by Treaties, and for the execution of which there were carrying on effectual preparations.

During this war with foreigners, who pretended to take up arms for the King of the French, the Nation might reasonably expect that the King would act a decided part, and form opposition, not only by express Declarations, but by such military preparations as might leave no room to doubt of his sentiments.

These expectations of the nation have been disappointed: the King has not taken a single measure proper to convince either the French or Foreign Nations of his constitutional sincerity. Such acts of his as have been denominated formal, either came very late, or were equivocal, and were not stamped with that frankness and loyalty which carry conviction. The preparations he made

were faint; they were slow and inadequate; the Decrees which ordered them were ill executed, or not at all. Offensive war met with every obstacle, and was entered into no farther than to turn it into an intrigue, wherein the Court of the Thuilleries, the Generals, and the Foreign Powers, visibly acted in concert.

Nor were the treasons going on at home less manifest than those concerted abroad: the King was constantly attended by men who detested the Revolution, and by Ministers who gave it a retrograde tendency. When his Council was composed of Patriots, they were soon dismissed from it. He had need of a guard devoted to anti-revolution principles: such an one was formed, and yet that did not satisfy him, but he must also pay a salary to his quondam body guards, who were disbanded by a Decree, and actually in a state of open rebellion on the frontiers. To put an end to popular associations which supported liberty; to bring the National Assembly into disrepute; to create misunderstandings between the National Guards and the people; to discredit assignats, and facilitate the return of the Emigrants, were so many feats to be achieved; and the King had closed with all such projects, and encouraged them with criminal perseverance; proofs of all which have been discovered in the books of accounts of the Civil List, and other authentic pieces. The money allowed to maintain the splendor of the Throne was employed to crush the nation and stifle liberty, to hire assassins, and murder the very people who had raised him to that Throne. Such a multiplicity of treasons could not but be detected; and the Representatives of the People were examining what remedy the Constitution afforded, in order to prevent them for the future, and whether the King's case did not amount to that of abdication, when the people rose, and prevented the decision.

At present, it is proved that the blood which was shed in the insurrection of the 10th of August must be laid to the account of those Court-devoted Chiefs who transformed the Thuilleries into a place of war; and were so dastardly perfidious as to order their soldiers to fire on the citizens of Paris and the Confederates, at the very instant they and the Swiss were interchanging tokens of amity and confraternity. The friends of tyranny expected, in this conflict, to see despotism triumph; but they themselves were vanquished; and the people, now wrought up to fury, demanded the King should be divested, and even deprived of life.—Their Representatives, however, judged there was a medium whereby to re-

concile the wishes of the people, the spirit of the Constitution, the safety of the State, and that of the King: and this consisted in the measure of suspending the King from his functions, convoking the people to judge him in a Convention, and yielding their places to that Convention as soon as it could be assembled.

By the suspension the threads of collusion between the Executive and the Foreign Powers were cut asunder. An appeal to the people is an homage paid to its sovereignty, and to the Constitution: the people alone, by a new Deputation, could pronounce between the King and the present Legislature. If the misunderstanding, the treasons, and misfortunes of France spring from any constitutional source, the people alone could find out the evil and apply to it a cure.

This vigorous measure, to which France will owe her preservation, has been applauded by all the nation: the Citizens, the Administrations, the Armies, have almost universally adhered to it.—And yet this measure seems to have alarmed some of the neutral Powers, which had continued their agents in France. One of these Potentates, whose principles by France are respected, and whose alliance is greatly valued, professes a strict neutrality, and a resolution not to interfere with the internal government of France; yet expresses, at the same time, the keenest solicitude about the King's situation, and thus declares a resolution to be neutral and not to be neutral in the same breath; the Ambassador is accordingly recalled, under the pretext that the King is suspended.

Other Potentates have followed the same line of conduct, without making use openly of the same language; but dictated, as is evident, by the same principles.

The Representatives of the French people are therefore under the necessity, from the duty they owe to their Constituents, and in order to perpetuate a good understanding between France and the said Potentates, of hereby exposing the principles of political jurisprudence, in order to set before the Potentates in question the errors which influence their conduct.

They have all of them, in reality, acknowledged the French Constitution. Now that Constitution lays it down as a principle, that the people has an unalienable right, against which there lies no prescription, to change its own Government when it thinks convenient. On the other hand, the Constitution specifies divers cases, in which the King is understood to have incurred abdication.

Into some such case the King is judged to have now fallen by the Representatives of the French people; and they are seconded by innumerable Addressees, by facts and proofs incontestible; but it not being equally evident that the present case is one of those wherein a Legislature is authorized to pass sentence, the Legislature remit the judgment to the nation itself, and suspend the King till the trial commence: in doing this, the Legislature has made use of the power granted to it by the Constitution, in the case of the King's being absent, or, by a necessary analogy, of his being in a state of lunacy, and of all other similar cases wherein the welfare of a nation are concerned.

The neutral Powers, therefore, cannot, without contradicting their own conduct, break off or interrupt the connections with France, on the pretext of the King's suspension, and the Convocation of a National Convention: for those two are Constitutional cases, and the Constitution they have acknowledged; so that to make a rupture on account of those two measures, is to interfere with the Government of France, while all such interference is at the same time disfavoured.

By the French Constitution the King is the first public functionary, the organ of the nation in respect to foreign Powers. In himself he is a mere citizen, like another; he is raised above other citizens by being appointed the Nation's Representative; but even in that quality he can never be considered as above the Nation. To pretend, that because he is suspended from his functions all political relations are to be interrupted with the Nation, is to suppose that he is either the superior or the equal of the Nation, or that he is the Nation collected in himself; it is to suppose that foreign relations are entered into for the King, and not for the Nation; a doctrine incompatible with the people's sovereignty, and independence on foreigners. Foreign Potentates ought to be informed, that the rights of people, and the tranquillity of Europe, do essentially stand on this basis; that each State is respectively independent, and that this independence is guaranteed to each one by all the others; the which, however, must be overturned, if any foreign Power claim a right to interfere with the interior changes a neighbouring people may think it convenient to adopt.

France, long before her own Revolution, had condemned one of her Kings who obstructed so passionately that last Revolution to which England owes her liberty, and the House of Hanover her Crown. What right had a French King to oppose the exer-

cise of an inalienable right in the English people to change their own Government, and to alter the line of succession to their Crown? And how comes it to pass that the Cabinet of St. James's should at present adopt the principles which it reprobated not a century ago? If France has not a right to change her Constitution, nor to suspend her Executive Power, we must then conclude that the English are rebels, and the House of Hanover a usurper. But assuredly no Englishman, no well-informed man, will maintain such a doctrine; and, indeed, the French nation is far from apprehending any hostile dispositions on the side of England, the assurances of whose Government are solid, and the friendship and loyalty of whose people may be firmly depended on. When the Cabinet of St. James's has more calmly compared the conduct of the French with the true principles of policy, it will clearly see that the French nation has alone the right to decide, by its Representatives, whether the first public functionary have incurred forfeiture, and whether the Constitution is to be the exclusive mode of the Government of the Nation, in whose decisions on these points no earthly power has any right to interfere.

The Representatives of the French people will not spend their time in refuting the calumnies spread against them in foreign countries, nor in apologizing for that anarchy with which for four years the nation has been reproached. But is it credible, that 25 millions of people can have lived four years in anarchy? that a million of men can take arms, fly to the frontiers, and fight in support of anarchy? Where is the people whose Governors are in better understanding with the governed, whose government is more vigorously administered than in this nation, the pretended seat of anarchy?

Let the Representatives of that Nation here call upon the Ambassadors of foreign Powers. Has not that people said to be in anarchy, in the very height of its insurrections and conflicts, when no power could withstand its omnipotent will, constantly respected the inviolable habitations and privileges of foreign Ambassadors?

Let those who speak of anarchy visit our camps, where, in spite of the immense numbers, reign order and discipline, indefatigable and unconquerable courage!—A people in anarchy is a people of egotists; the individuals hide themselves, and do not fly to battle—the discipline required for combat will not be submitted to by a people in anarchy.

But if foreign nations mean to be convinced of the love of order now existing in France,

No. III.

let them attend to an instance of it that is new to the world, an instance that must convince the most reluctant, and that is, the bold, the solemn probation to which France at this moment submits herself; while a formidable coalition is threatening her with numerous armies, trained to war, well-disciplined, already at her gates in her very territories; at such a crisis, France sees her King suspended, a new Ministry formed, the people invited to rise, primary Assemblies convoked, the present Legislature superseded by a National Convention, empowered to express the supreme will of the people to judge the Constitution and the King.—Does the history of any people offer an example of so sublime, so bold a measure? And did not a steady love of order pervade the realm, would not the mere mention of such a measure have long ago set every thing in uproar? whereas at present it unites the citizens more closely together, stifles all dissensions, and melts down all parties into one; for there is but one party remaining at this day, ever since the retreat of that Chief, whose family is the only pretending one in France. What kingdom in Europe would not have been torn by dissensions and disorders, had the smallest of the above-mentioned operations been attempted therein?

A nation so united as to undergo without danger such a probation, is as formidable to her adversaries as she will be to all foreigners, and constant in her attachments; for all her virtues are linked together. She will therefore more calmly wait till more sound reflections bring back to her the neutral Powers, who have taken the alarm at the last Revolution. Trusting in the rectitude of her intentions, the justice of her cause, the power of her arms, the bravery of her citizens, and especially their unshaken resolution to live free or perish, she will continue to live in good understanding with the neutral Powers, and to cultivate the commercial and friendly interests that connect them with her: and it is therefore hereby declared,

That all the Agents of France, actually residing with due credentials at Foreign Courts, are there to continue their services as long as their character and treaties are respected. France will observe those treaties with scrupulous exactness, and will therefore show the greater ardour in pursuing, by every means, the reparation of any real injuries or affronts that may be offered to her. In doing the most impartial justice to other Governments, she is entitled to demand a similar return, and will employ every means in order to attain it.

REPORT of the MINISTER for Foreign Affairs, presented to the NATIONAL ASSEMBLY, respecting the Order given to the FRENCH TROOPS to enter SARDINIA.

MR. PRESIDENT,

I COME, in the name of the Provisional Executive Council, to give an account to the National Assembly of the measures which the honour and safety of the State have obliged us to pursue against the King of Sardinia.

This Prince, Gentlemen, has for a long time been provoking us to employ those measures; for a long time he has, like other Kings, paid a tribute of hatred and malevolence to the French Revolution. The Court of Turin was the first asylum of those great criminals, whom the vengeance of the people so justly followed; there was the first focus of their base conspiracies formed; and thence issued the first hordes of armed rebels, who have since increased and infested the shores of the Rhine, the Moselle, and the Scheldt.

It would be only amusing the Assembly with needless details, were I to trace out the multiplied injuries which the French have sustained for the three last years from the Sardinian Government; we have not even thought it necessary, Gentlemen, to submit to your examination the formal proposal for making war on a Prince, who, in respect to us, has violated all rights, treaties, and agreements.

We will carry on war against him in an open and manly manner, but the guilt of that war will fall upon him alone. He himself, indeed, declared war against us the day when he dared to insult the majesty of the French Nation in the person of our Ambassador, arrested on the most frivolous and odious pretences on the frontiers of the kingdom, open on all sides to our enemies.

He declared war against us, when, notwithstanding the express tenor of ancient treaties, he filled with troops the fortress of Montmelian, and increased his hostile preparations in Savoy.

He declared war against us when he acceded to the impious league of tyrants; when he invited the Austrian cohorts into his territories, and ordered an encampment to be traced out for them near his capital.

It is worthy of remark, Gentlemen, that when the Court of Turin was proceeding to such excesses against us, it had not even the events of the 10th of August, a day which, by banishing the remains of that charm which is still attached to the name of King, laid among us the solid basis of empire, liberty, C c c and

and equality, to serve as a pretence for its conduct.

If that day did not give us a new enemy in the King of Sardinia, it at least supplied fresh fuel to his hatred. When an account of the events of that day reached Turin, a grand Council or sort of Congress was held, for the purpose of deliberating on the measures necessary to be adopted in regard to France. The question whether or not it would be proper to attack us was long debated in that Council; and though the result of the deliberation was to suspend that extremity, and to be contented with acting a passive part, we ought not to suffer ourselves to be the victims of illusion. It was not inclination, but strength, that was wanting to our enemy; his rage is not allayed, it is only feeble, and we have reason to be apprehensive, that if we allow him time to augment his resources, he will some day carry fire and sword into the Southern Departments.

Gentlemen, a nation may be placed in such circumstances, that the only method of defending itself with advantage, is to act on the offensive. Such are those under which we are at present in regard to the King of Sardinia. By paying respect to his apparent and perfidious neutrality, we should only lose the service of a fine army, which may be usefully

employed, while that Prince, in concert with our enemies, might, every moment, unite his forces to theirs by his Italian States; put them in possession of the important passages of the Alps; and overawe us until a favourable opportunity might occur of falling upon us with more hopes of success.

Under these circumstances, Gentlemen, you will doubtless agree that we have only one course to take—that of forcing to combat that enemy who wishes to lull us asleep by a pretended appearance of inactivity. This is the determination of the Provisional Executive Council.

In virtue of your decree of the 16th of July last, which authorizes to repel by the force of arms every declared enemy who may be in a state of actual hostilities against the French Nation, the Commander of the armies of the South had already made dispositions for entering Savoy, and only waited for a formal order, which we transmitted to him on the 8th of this month. All those subsidiary means which are likely to ensure the success of this measure, have been pursued by the Executive power. Formidable diversions will second the effort of our arms, and before winter we shall probably make the Alps a barrier between Frenchmen, the sons of Liberty, and the tyrants of Italy.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

OCTOBER 27th,

JUST IN TIME, a Comic Opera, which had been acted one night the preceding season at Covent-Garden, for the benefit of Mr. Munden (See Vol. XXI. p. 390), was again produced at the same Theatre, with some alterations and improvements. The audience received it favourably; and though not a first-rate performance, it displays merit sufficient to afford a promise of further entertainment from the author at a future period.

NOV. 3. **HARTFORD BRIDGE**; OR, **THE SKIRTS OF THE CAMP**, a Comic Opera, by Mr. Pearce, was acted the first time at Covent-Garden. The Characters as follow:

Sir Gregory Forester,	Mr. Quick.
Peregrine Forester,	Mr. Munden.
Captain Fieldair,	Mr. Inledon.
Captain Forester,	Mr. Macready.
Cartridge,	Mr. Fawcett.
Peter,	Mr. Blanchard.
Waiter,	Mr. Fairley.
Clara,	Mrs. Clendillon.
Susan,	Mrs. Harlowe.
Mrs. Jangle,	Mrs. Cross.

F A B L E.

Sir Gregory takes his daughter Clara to Camp, partly from motives of curiosity,

but principally for the purpose of meeting his cousin Peregrine, a great traveller, and bestowing on him her person and fortune, in order to keep up the family name. Clara is, however, attached to Captain Fieldair, who is also deeply enamoured of Clara. Cartridge, a sly active servant to Fieldair, is stationed by his master, who knows the motives of Sir Gregory's visit to the Camp, at the Inn adjoining the scene of martial parade. Cartridge pretends to the landlady and waiters that he is the servant of Sir Gregory, and to Sir Gregory that he is a waiter, representing his military habit as a compliment to the Camp, contriving in the career of his deceptions to slip a letter from his master into the hands of Clara, who in consequence determines, if possible, to elope with Fieldair, in order to avoid a detestable union with Peregrine. In this situation of things Peregrine arrives; but after a long account of his wonderful travels to Cartridge, he is sent by the latter on a fool's errand to an uncle in the neighbourhood, merely that the lovers may remove an obstruction to their intended escape. Sir Gregory overhears a conversation, which informs him who Cartridge is, and of the artifices that were carrying on. He suspects Peregrine, whom he has never seen, of being

a confederate with Cartridge, and therefore, by turning him out of the house, Sir Gregory in reality aids the scheme of the lovers. By the timely return, however, of young Forester, a son of Sir Gregory, who was thought to have been killed in the East Indies, but whose life had been preserved by the connections to whom he had been recommended by Fieldair, formerly in the same service, all impediments to the match between Fieldair and Clara are removed, and a happy marriage is in prospect on the conclusion of the opera.

In this piece Mrs. Clendillon made her first appearance, with great credit to herself and pleasure to the audience. She possesses a good person, a very pleasing voice, and sung with great taste and judgment. Some of the characters of this opera are whimsical and entertaining. The music, both original by Shields, and adopted by the same Composer, gave much satisfaction, and the performers did justice to the author. The scenery also was beautiful.

14. A Lady whose name is said to be MORRIS appeared, for the first time on any stage, at Covent-Garden, in the character of Sylvia, in *The Recruiting Officer*. Her performance, every circumstance considered, was far from unpromising. Her person is something embonpoint, her manner was pleasing, her voice flexible, and her whole performance indicated talents which may hereafter be displayed to advantage.

21. A new Opera, ascribed to the pen of Mr. COBBE, entitled "*THE PIRATES*," was represented the first time at the Haymarket Theatre. The Characters as follow:—

Don Altador,	Mr. Kelly.
Don Gasparo,	Mr. Suett.
Don Guillermo,	Mr. Sedgwick.
Blazio,	Mr. Bannister, jun.
Genariello,	Mr. Dignum.
Sotillo,	Mr. Wevitzer.
Captain of the Guard,	Mr. Cook.
Cosmino,	Mr. Phillimore.
Captain of the Ship,	Mr. Benson.

Donna Aurora,	Mrs. Crouch.
Fidelia,	Mrs. Bland.
Fabulina,	Signora Storace.
Marietta,	Miss Du Camp.

The following is a brief sketch of the plot:

Donna Aurora is brought from Spain by her guardian, Don Gasparo, to Naples, with a view of marrying her to his nephew Guillermo. Don Altador, who is the man of her choice, on his return from Cyprus to

Spain, comes to Naples; with the assistance of her woman Fabulina, he attempts to carry off Aurora; but is discovered by Gasparo, and Guillermo, to whose vengeance he nearly falls a sacrifice, but is rescued by the Captain of the Guard of Naples.

Altador, in his second attempt to elope with Aurora, falls into a snare laid for him by Gasparo. Following Aurora from the Fair, he is led to the sea coast, where some sailors, belonging to a piratical vessel of Gasparo's, seize him and carry him on board. A storm rises, and Guillermo, who is Captain of the vessel, and who remains on shore, has the mortification to see her drive from her anchors in the utmost distress.

The third Act, however, brings Altador safe on shore again. The piratical ship had taken a prize in the morning, and being afterwards met by a Neapolitan frigate, is chased and run on shore. Altador makes use of his liberty to try once more his chance of carrying off Aurora, who is now confined in Gasparo's castle, near Paufilipo. He accordingly joins in the scheme formed by Fabulina and Fidelia (who had followed her mistress Aurora from Spain) to gain admittance to the castle as Savoyards who exhibit a magic lantern. In this third attempt Altador's ill fortune pursues him; he is again discovered by Gasparo; and though some chosen friends are waiting on the outside of the Castle to assist him on his giving a signal for help, by firing a pistol, he is disarmed and prevented. Fabulina, however, assists the lovers at this moment—She snatches a pistol from one of the Pirates, and fires it herself. At this signal Altador's friends force the Castle—Gasparo and Guillermo are apprehended as Pirates, and the lovers triumph in their turn.

The Pirates, like all modern Operas, is rather to be praised for the splendid show it exhibits, and the sweet sounds that are heard during its performance, than for the sense or satire of the dialogue. The author has clearly considered the latter as a mere necessary vehicle for the former, and has so many precedents to plead in justification of his conduct, that we are not entitled to arraign him seriously for the small portion of wit and humour with which he has thought proper to enliven his scenes, and sacrifice to the gratification of those who delight in both those essential ingredients of comic colloquy. Storace, in the overture, and several of the *Airs*, has excelled his former most favourite compositions. The scenery does Mr. Greenwood great credit. The Views of Naples, Vefuvius, Portici, and Virgil's Tomb, are interesting, and happily introduced.

OCCASIONAL ADDRESS,

WRITTEN BY

CHARLOTTE SMITH,

For one of the *Brighelmstone Company of Players*, under some embarrassment, and to be spoken at a private Benefit which he is to be favoured with, under the patronage of *Vicomtefs MONTAGUE and other Ladies.*

WHEN, in a thousand swarms, the summer o'er,

The birds of passage quit our English shore,
By various routes the feather'd myriad moves,
The becca fica * seeks Italian groves,
No more a wheat-ear : while the soaring files
Of sea-fowl gather round the Hebrid Isles—
But if by bird-lime touch'd, unplum'd, con-

an'd,
Some poor ill fated straggler stays behind,
Driven from his transient perch, beneath your caves,

O'er his unhelter'd head the tempest raves,
While drooping round, redoubled ev'ry pain,
His mate and nestlings ask his help in vain!—
Thus we—the buskin and the sock you wear,
And strut and fret our little season here,
Dismiss'd at length as fortune bids divide :
Some, lucky rogues ! sit down on Thames's side ;

Others to Liffy's Western banks proceed,
And some driven far afield—across the Tweed,
But pinion'd here, alas ! I cannot fly,
The hapless, unplum'd, lingering straggler, !
Unless the healing pity you bestow
Shall imp my shatter'd wings, and let me go !

Hard is *his* fate—whom evil stars have led
To seek in scenic art precarious bread ;
While still, through wild vicissitudes afloat,
An hero now, and now—a *sans culottes*,
That eleemosynary bread he gains,
Mingling with real distresses mimic pains.

See, in our group, a pale, lank FAL-
STAFF stare !
Much he needs stuffing—while young }
AMMON there }

Rehearses in a garret three feet square !
And as his soft STATERA sighs consent,
ROXANA comes not—but a Dun for rent !
Here shivering EDGAR, in his blanket roll'd,
Exclaims—with too much reason—"Tom's
a cold !"

And vainly tries his forrows to divert,
While GONERIL or REGAN wash his shirt !
Lo ! fresh from Calais, EDWARD, mighty
King,

Revolves—a mutton-chop upon a string ;
And HOTSUR, plucking honour from the
moon,

Feeds a sick infant with a pewter spoon !
More blest the fisher, who undaunted braves,
In his small bark, th' impetuous winds and
waves ;

For tho' he plough the sea while others sleep,
He draws, like GLENDOWER, *spirits* from the
deep ;

And while the storm howls round amidst his
trouble,
Bright moonshine † still illuminates the
cobble ‡ ;

Pale with her fears for him, some fair Poissarde
Watches his nearing boat—with fond regard
Smiles when she sees his little canvas handing,
And clasps her dripping lover on his landing,
Still more the peasant's blest, whose nervous
toil [soil ;

Hews the rough oak, or breaks the stubborn
Weary, indeed, he sees the evening come,
But then—the rude, yet tranquil hut, his
home,

Receives its rustic inmate—There, are his,
Secure repose, and dear domestic bliss !
The orchard's blushing fruit, the garden's
store,

The pendent hop that mantles round his door,
Are his ; and while the faggots cheerful burn,
" His lisp'ng children hail their fire's re-
turn §."

But wandering Players, unhoufel'd, unan-
neal'd ||,
And unappointed, scour life's common field,
A flying squadron !—disappointments cross
'em,

And the campaign—concludes perhaps at
Horsham **.

O ye ! whose timely bounty deigns to shed
Compassion's balm upon my aching head,
Benevolence, with warm and glowing breast,
And soft celestial Mercy ††—doubly blest,
Smile on the generous deed—Where means
are given,

To aid the wretched—is to merit Heaven.

* The becca-fica—The wheat-ear of the South Downs is said to be the becca-fica of Italy.

† Moonshine—White brandy, so called by its importers on this coast.

‡ Cobble—A place in their boats where fishermen dispose of their nets, provisions, &c.

§ " No children run to lisp their fire's return."—GRAY.

|| " Unhoufel'd, unanneal'd."—HAMLET.

** Horsham—In which town is the county jail.

†† Mercy—" It is twice blest'd ! it blesteth him who gives,

" And him who takes it."

MERCHANT OF VENICE.

P O E T R Y.

E L E G Y

ON THE DEATH OF A FRIEND.

THOUGH vain the tributary tears we shed

For friends in exile, or untimely dead,
When men distinguish'd for their merit die,
The Muses love to sing their elegy ;
In humble strains the mournful theme pursue,

And give to sorrow rigid virtue's due ;
What honest nature dictates, void of art,
With eyes o'erflowing and a bleeding heart ;
Free from the labour'd ornaments of verse,
To give the tribute due to friendship's hearse ;

Ah ! could these lines, illustrious shade,
restore

Life to those virtues which are now no more !
In dawn of life so strong thy merit shone,
Mankind could scarce expect a brighter noon ;

Sure every heart the deepest sorrow wears,
Sure earth receives thee with her friendly tears.

Too partial fate will let the fool and knave

Drag in contempt their beings to the grave ;
But like a tyrant labours to destroy
All that excel in worth, or give us joy :
So fam'd Marcellus perish'd in his bloom,
The rising hope and ornament of Rome ;
With every shining quality adorn'd,
Like thee, by men of worth and virtue mourn'd.

What art can teach, what science can define,
Among philosophers or wits to shine,
Without the help of flattery was thine :
Youth's giddy sons, and age severely wise,
From thy sweet converse could instructed rise ;

A genius for all parts of learning fit,
Bless'd with strong judgement, and a ready wit ;

Whose rare abilities would envy move,
Had not his sweet behaviour won our love.
Firm to his principles, to honour just,
Faithful as Guardian Angels to his trust,
He gave both friends and enemies their due,
Above their censure, and their praises too ;
Severe in morals, honest without art,
An able head—an uncorrupted heart ;
Possess'd of little with a cheerful mind,
Enjoying life, and yet in death resign'd ;
The gay tranquillity, the heartfelt joy,
Beyond the power of fortune to destroy ;

The best companion, the sincerest friend ;
Rever'd in life, lamented in his end.
How few like him in early youth approv'd,
Admir'd by enemies, by friends belov'd ;
Such is the merit of an honest fame,
And such a character his virtues' claim.

Sometimes in converse o'er the midnight bowl,

When wine unfolds the secrets of the soul ;
When absent friends our grateful thoughts engage,

Or beauties that adorn and charm the age ;
Thy sacred image damps my rising mirth,
And gives to sad reflections hateful birth.
Imagination paints our pleasures past,
But so refin'd a bliss could never last.

On all thy words each guest enraptur'd hung,
And bless'd the genius that inspir'd thy tongue.

No mirth has now the power my heart to move,

No friend that shares my soul, or nymph I love ;

Thy dear remembrance strikes my troubled mind,

And gives all other pleasures to the wind.

But when the scene of fleeting life is o'er,
And the world's vanities delight no more,
Then shall my soul, reflecting on thy death,

Resign with greater joy its latest breath ;
Without one struggle bid the world adieu,
And wing its flight to happiness and you.

THE EAGLE AND GLOW-WORM,

A F A B L E.

WRITTEN IN 1788, ON Mrs. WELLS'S
IMITATIONS OF Mrs. SIDDONS.

O imitator, servum pecus !

HOR.

A GLOW-WORM who, with tiny lamp,
Illum'd a rivulet's border damp,
So let each flattering tongue prevail
Which prais'd the lustre of her tail,
That, swoln with vanity and pride,
She fancied she was qualified
To put the moon and stars to flight,
And imitate the *solar light*.

An Eagle saw the vain endeavour,
And thought it was not quite so clever ;
For he could not with rapture gaze,
But scarce discern'd the feeble rays.
“ And now,” exclaims some forward spark,
“ How came this Eagle in the dark ?”

To

To spy such faults you're wondrous able—
 I care not, Sir, it suits my fable.
 Some rising scorn the Eagle felt,
 But soon with pity 'gan to melt :
 " Poor worm ! " he cried, " this potent
 beak
 " No vengeance wrecks on one so weak ;
 " Enough for me, with kingly sway,
 " To triumph in the blaze of day,
 " While thou consolest darkling fowls,
 " And shin'st to dazzle bats and owls."

" What means this fable ? " now you
 cry,
 " For sure some *moral* must be nigh."
 The moral's for a trivial age,
 That dares debase the British Stage ;
 SIDMONS is our theatric fun,
 Like Nature we can boast but *one* ;
 Sound critics blest with *eagle* sight,
 Are those who view her with delight,
 While *bats* and *owls*, who have not sense
 To see or judge true excellence,
 (Of which we've thousands in the nation)
 Like WELLS's *glow-worm* imitation!

P.

A NEW HUNTING SONG.

Written by Mr. THOMAS ADNEY.

AURORA now summons the lads of
 the course,
 Ye hunters from slumb'ring arise ;
 Behold how the sun in full splendor
 beams forth,
 How ruddy and bright seem the skies !
 Then mount your fleet steeds—to the
 meadows repair,
 No pleasure surpasses the sight of the hare.
 The sluggard that dozes his life-time
 away,
 And censures the joys we partake ;
 May strut for a while in the sun-shine
 of day,
 But *we* deem his bliss—a mistake !
 As we bound o'er the heath, blooming health
 marks the face,
 And the horn's mellow notes but enliven the
 chase.

The Fopling may boast of his *beauty* and
ease,
 And play with his mistress's fan ;
 Let him look in his glass—the reflection
 may please,
 Tho' he's more an ape than a man !
 Unkennel the hounds, to the meadows
 repair,
 And let us, enraptur'd, give chase to the
 hare.

Through life we some kind of a pastime
 pursue,
 The Statesman will dwell on the laws ;
 The Critic will tell you what learning
 can do,
 While the Lawyer will gain a *bad* cause.
 But *we*, more exalted, breathe the joy in the
 vale,
 And taste true delight in a jug of mild ale !
 Diana commands, now ye sportsmen arise,
 The huntsman the summons proclaims ;
 Away to the woods, where the fox closely
 lies,
 The scent is now fresh on the plains.
 Since the sun gilds the East, and the morning
 is bright,
 Let the sports of the day crown with rap-
 ture the night.

E L E G Y.

THE DEAD BEGGAR.

WRITTEN IN THE CHURCH-YARD AT
 BRIGHTHELMSTON, ON SEEING THE
 FUNERAL OF A PAUPER WHO PE-
 RISHED FOR WANT.

ADDRESSED TO MRS. L.

By CHARLOTTE SMITH.

SWELLS then thy feeling heart, and streams
 thine eye
 O'er the deserted being poor and old,
 Whom cold, reluctant, parish charity
 Consigns to mingle with his kindred mould ?
 Mourn'st thou, that here, the time-worn
 sufferer ends
 Those evil days that promis'd woes to come,
 Here where the friendless feel no want of
 friends,
 Where even the houseless wanderer finds
 a home !
 What tho' no kindred crowd in fable forth
 And sigh, or seem to sigh, around the bier ;
 Tho' o'er his coffin, with the humid earth
 No children drop the unavailing tear ;
 Rather rejoice, that *here*, his sorrows cease,
 Whom sickness, age, and poverty oppress'd ;
 Where Death, the Leveller, restores to peace
 The wretch who living knew not where
 to rest.
 Ah ! think, that this poor outcast, spurn'd
 by fate,
 Who a long race of pain and sorrow ran,
 Is in the grave, even as the rich and great,
 Death vindicates the *insulted* rights of man.
 Rejoice ! that tho' severe his earthly doom,
 Tho' rude, and strewn with thorns the
 path he trod,
 Now (where unfeeling fortune cannot come)
 He rests upon " the bosom of his God ! "
 Nov. 3, 1792.

C O N-

C O N S T A N C Y,

FROM HORACE, LIBER I. ODE XXII.

Pone me pigris ubi nulla campis, &c.

PLACE me on some bleak Northern shore,
Where the wild winds incessant roar,
Thick clouds infest the air, and snow
Eternal veils the mountain's brow ;

Thro' all the cheerless waste are seen
No fields array'd in living green,
Nor whispers thro' the quivering trees
The softly breathing vernal breeze.

No sweetly varying seasons here
Measure the quick revolving year,
Sole monarch of the gloomy plain,
Winter asserts his lasting reign.

Still Delia's charms, my hope, my joy,
Shall my enraptur'd soul employ,
And the sweet memory of her love
Shall every painful thought remove.

Place me where Phœbus, source of day,
Too fiercely pours his noontide ray,
And the cool stream, thro' all the plain,
The thirsty Traveller seeks in vain.

No soft-wing'd airs diffuse their aid,
No tree extends a grateful shade ;
And not a plant or flower is found
To cheer the eye, or deck the ground ;

Tho' countless woes unite t' oppress,
Delia shall still my soul possess,
Whether with painful steps I go,
Thro' Afric's sands, or Greenland's snow.

Fancy, thy soft delusive power
Shall Delia to my sight restore,
And bid my fainting heart rejoice
In Delia's smiles, and Delia's voice.

W. S.

LINES BY SUSANNAH *,

TO A GENTLEMAN WHO ACCUSED HER
OF DISCONTINUING HER POETIC
LABOURS.

WH Y should I seek to tune my vocal reed,
Since what inspir'd it once is known
no more ;

For oh, how distant are the flocks that feed
On ———'s plain, by Wivenhoe's peaceful
shore !

And wherefore should I seek in song to please,
While Fancy to the past remains so true ;

Unfelt are now the sweets of rural ease,
For ah, I've bid my fav'rite scenes adieu !

But still to trace them Memory anxious tries,
Nor deems she aught so pleasing as the
past ;

And ever as the pensive moment flies,
Reminds my heart of joys too sweet to last :

How, as I wander'd in the woodland shade,
The beauteous songsters pour'd their even-
ing strain,

How shone the casement thro' the opening
glade,

How gleam'd the sunbeams on the distant
fane !

And e'en when Winter stripp'd the verdant
scene,

My fancy found a thousand charms remain ;
Perchance some cottage that in Spring unseen,
Now rear'd its rustic front beyond the
plain.

Oft too when led by Health's enchanting
hand,

Along the wild-beath's frozen path to stray,
The silent beauties of the glittering land
Have warm'd my fancy, and inspir'd my
lay.

And tho' to gayer pleasures not unknown,
To scenes more brilliant has this bosom
beat ;

Yet these lov'd scenes around my heart have
thrown

A joy that envied not the gay or great.

But oh, 'tis past ! the transient season's o'er !
Adieu, ye hours of solitude and ease—

'Tis past—the lovely vision charms no more,
And the sweet beams of Hope for ever
cease.

Then why should I resume my vocal reed,
Since what inspir'd it once is known no
more ;

For oh, how distant are the flocks that feed
On ———'s plains, by Wivenhoe's peace-
ful shore !

A B E D,

BY LADY MELBOURNE.

EXTRACTED FROM THE ALBUM OF
LADY ESSEX, AT CASHIOBURY
PARK.

FORM'D long ago, yet MADE to-day,
Most employ'd when others sleep :
What few will dare to GIVE AWAY,
Yet none can wish to KEEP !

EPIGRAMMUM

ON THE

MARRIAGE of Mr. CHURCHILL

WITH

Miss DAVIS, of WORCESTER.

TH RICE happy day, supremely blest,
Thy dawn unfolds its crimson vest ;
Sol's brightest beams arise
To cheer this most auspicious day,
With every heart-enthral'ning ray
That can illumine the skies.

* Author of "Poems by Susannah," a young Lady aged 14, published by Dilly, 1789.
The

The tenants of the woods awake,
 Their carols echo from the brake,
 And charm the groves around ;
 Nature thro' all her works looks gay,
 Each object various charms display
 O'er the enamell'd ground.

Strephon and Delia join their hands
 In Love's most hallow'd sacred bands,
 And vow eternal truth :
 Delia with unaffected mien
 Delights and dignifies the scene
 With innocence and youth.

Strephon beholds his lovely bride,
 Of all the Nymphs her sex's pride,
 For virtue and for charms ;
 Her merits long he sigh'd to claim,
 And by the most endearing name
 To take her to his arms.

Blest be your days, deserving pair !
 May Heaven reward your every care
 With smiling sweet content ;
 May you, when all your labours done,
 Enjoy your evening's parting sun,
 Conscious of life well spent.

May every comfort, every joy,
 That can the thoughts of man employ,
 Wait on your dying bed !
 Then, tho' the body feel the blow,
 The sting of Death you ne'er shall know,
 Nor can your joys be dead.

No, they can beam but faintly here,
 Imperfect copy what you'll share
 In that great World of Light,
 Where Sin and Sorrow's done away,
 And God shall pour refulgent day
 For ever free from Night.

W. H.

Warcester, Aug. 13.

TO ELIZA, on her MARRIAGE.

By the late Rev. SAMUL BADCOCK *.

AH! never—never will thy beauteous eye
 Again illumine this dark and cheerless
 mind ?

Must every fond idea fly,
 And mix with shades of night ;
 Nor e'er again this bosom find
 To gild with its delusive light,
 And chase the thickening gloom of melan-
 choly ?

Farewell, romantic scenes of Arcady !
 And all that Poets sing of Fairy Land,
 By the mild breath of Zephyr fann'd,
 Farewell !—Capricious Fate to me denies
 The eager joy, the mute surprize,
 The nameless but delicious melodies

That borrow'd all their charms from Love
 and thee,
 Dear harmonist of moral minstrelsy !
 Which struck the thrilling cords within,
 Giving "the music of the spheres,"
 Extatic, though serene,
 The gentle breathings of angelic airs ;
 And made the trembling heart—thy lyre,
 Now soothed to sweet repose, now wake to
 soft desire.

B.

S O N N E T,

Addressed to a LADY while playing the
 Song " *Ere round the huge Oak,*" and to
 the same Tune.

By THOMAS CLIO RICKMAN.

HOW sweet, when the Nightingale sings
 from yon grove,
 When the moon is half hid o'er the hill ;
 When nothing is heard but the whispers of
 Love,
 And the sound of the far distant rill ;
 How sweet, with the friend of one's bosom
 to stray,
 Midst scenes such as these to commune ;
 And quitting the glitter and bustle of day,
 Mend the heart, and the passions attune.
 May this oft be our lot, so wisdom divine
 Shall lead us a flowery way ;
 So our morning of life shall brilliantly shine,
 And its evening be cloudless and gay !

E P I T A P H

ON THE DEATH OF

JOHN AYTON THOMPSON.

IF in the morn of Life each winning
 grace, [face
 The converse sweet, the mind-illumined
 The lively wit, that charm'd with early
 art,
 And mild Affection streaming from the heart ;
 If these, lov'd youth, could check the hand
 of fate,
 Thy matchless worth had claim'd a longer
 date :
 But thou art blest ! while here we heave
 the sigh,
 Thy death is virtue waisted to the sky.
 Yet still thy image fond Affection keeps,
 The Sire remembers, and the Mother
 weeps ;
 Still the friend grieves who saw thy vernal
 bloom,
 And here, sad task, inscribes it on thy
 tomb.

A. MURPHY.

* " Perhaps the only one remaining, by his elegant pen, which he would not have chosen to conceal from the public."

THE
SICILIAN MARINER'S HYMN TO THE VIRGIN.

O sanc-tif-fi-ma! O pi-if-

fi-ma! dul-cis Vir-go Ma-ri-

a, ma-ter a-

ma-ta, in-te-me-ra-ta,



FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

Paris, October 18.

THE Prussians having evacuated Longwy, and delivered up the town with the artillery and stores to General Valence, who commands the French troops in that quarter, France is therefore entirely free from its invaders.

Letter from General Custine.

Edelshcim, Oct. 16.

Citizen President,

"I Have just learned from one of my correspondents, a man of profound address and intrigue, that 19,000 Russians are upon the point of entering Germany, to support the cause of the Emigrants and Sovereigns. He states farther, that on the supposition of France being too powerful for her enemies, the Russians are to be followed by a numerous army, for the purpose of seizing Silesia, as an indemnification for the Emperor. Such are the vast designs of the romantic Northern Sovereign.

"I have long known them: they tend all to humble the House of Brandenburg. I discovered this from Prince Potemkin and Joseph II. I acquainted the King of Prussia

of it on his accession to the throne. He will remember, I doubt not, a conversation I had with him in the gallery of Charlottenburg, a few days after his coronation. But he has preferred the counsel of weak men to the measures which at that time I proposed to him, and which my son has repeated since.

"Let the notoriety of this intelligence, which I know is certain, inform him of the fate which threatens him.

"Assure the Convention of my earnest desire to propagate the glory of the French name.

(Signed)

"CUSTINE."

OCT. 20. The new Minister at War informed the Convention, that so many dead men and horses have been left by the enemy, that the air has been infected by their putrid carcases. The Convention has actually sent two Commissioners, skilled in the medical art, in order to prevent all dangerous consequences.

National Convention, October 18.

M. Marat arose and affirmed, that certain perfidious Generals had imposed upon the Assembly, in order to procure a sanguinary decree

decree, and lead them into unjust and odious measures.

He protested against the late decree for punishing the two battalions denounced by the Generals Chazot and Dumourier; and affirmed, that the proces-verbal of the Municipality of Rhetel, which had been taken away by the Minister at War, would prove that the four prisoners massacred by them, were not Prussian Deserters, but French Emigrants, who were spies, and who, perhaps, came in order to conspire with the Generals.

The proces-verbal of the Municipality of Rhetel was then read, by which it appeared, "that the four prisoners acknowledged, that they were Frenchmen; but that they burned with the most ardent patriotism, and were come in order to assist their countrymen to defend the Republic."

Marat now reascended the tribunal, and observed, that he did not mean to justify the two accused battalions.

"Citizens, cried a Deputy, Marat tells you that he does not mean to justify the two accused battalions; and yet, but yesterday he voted two civic crowns for them, in the Society of the Jacobins."

The Convention, after testifying their disapprobation of the conduct of a Member who is a disgrace to France, proceeded to the order of the day.

General Anselme informed the Assembly, that the people of Nice demanded Commissioners from the Republic, in order that they might organize a Government similar to that of France.

OCT. 21. The Commissioners to the United Armies, in a letter dated Vaudoncourt, informed the Convention, that just as they were leaving Verdun, the Procureur Syndic brought them a number of papers, left in the house of his son, where Monsieur lodged. "In these papers," say the Commissioners, "you will find proofs of the plots formed against the State, and the names of the principal traitors. The packet containing this correspondence consists of more than 300 letters, which we have numbered. We find you also a number of other letters, found on the Emigrants by one of our battalions of volunteers. We remark from them, that the Emigrants despair of their cause. They seem to be convinced that the whole earth affords no asylum for guilt, and are compelled to admit that they are universally execrated."

Of the armies the Commissioners say,— "Our cannon are sunk so deep in the mud that they are almost covered, and in this dreadful country our soldiers are without clothes, without shoes, and yet are never heard to

complain. Every day the enemy lose more than 200 horses, and the roads are covered with the miserable victims of the ambition of Kings. Many deserters come in to us; they begin to believe the decree which grants each of them a pension, and that it will be executed."

Letter from General Custine to General Biron.

"I Am going to set out immediately at the head of the whole army, to proceed against Mentz. It is now eight in the evening. I shall march the whole night. The multiplicity of my occupations prevents my giving you farther details."

OCT. 26. Last night a courier arrived from the army of the Rhine; and this morning a letter from General Custine was read in the Convention, announcing that he had taken possession of Mentz on the 21st inst. His army consisted of 22,000 men, and the garrison, composed, according to some accounts, of 6000, surrendered prisoners of war, without firing a shot; they rather received the French as friends and deliverers.—The artillery fired a royal salute of welcome. Custine found in the place 100 pieces of cannon, with large magazines of stores and provisions. His letter marks the lively acclamations and the cordial testimonies of friendship with which he was received by all ranks of people remaining in the city.

Tuesday morning at nine o'clock, nine of the Emigrants, lately brought up to Paris, were executed in the Place de Greve. They all met death with decent courage. Two of the unfortunate Gentlemen were brothers; they embraced one another on the scaffold, and shed a parting tear.

OCT. 28. The vigour of M. Custine's operations is universally applauded. He marched sixty-six miles in two days, and immediately afterwards was upon the point of taking Mentz by storm, if its garrison, consisting of 6,000 men, had not surrendered. The French give security for the safety of persons and property to all the inhabitants, who, it is well known, are sufficiently pleased with their visit, and would not permit the Commander to prolong his resistance. The Elector, who is also Archbishop, had fled some time before.

Advice is received, that General Custine had taken the town of Frankfort on the Maine, and had laid the Magistrates under the contribution of two millions of sossins (90,000l. sterling). This fine is imposed for their conduct in favour of the Emigrants.

In the sitting of the National Convention yesterday, after a Decree had passed against a *ci-devant* Count, a Member represented that it was improper to punish such persons and leave the King unnoticed. He moved

that a Decree of Accufation fhould be immediately paffed againft Louis XVI.; but the motion was over-ruled by the declaration of a Committee, that their Report upon the fubject would be completed in a few days. It was neceffary, they thought, to conduct that affair with the utmoft deliberation, that all Europe might be fatisfied of their juftice as well as of their power.

After this queftion a Member propofed, that none of the prefent Deputies to the Convention fhould be capable of holding a place in the Executive Government until after ten years. Another Member propofed to continue the reftriction during life; but, upon an amendment offered of fix years inftead of ten, the Decree was infantly paffed by acclamation.

OCT. 29. Roland, Minifter of the Home Department, prefented to the Convention a Memorial of confiderable length, in which he gives a view of the depredations of the Commiffioners appointed by the patriotic party to take the effects of the Emigrants.—Wherever they were fent to make feizures on the effects of the Emigrant Princes, they poffeffed themfelves of incredible fums, which, inftead of bringing to the National account, they had applied to enrich themfelves.—Mr. Roland fays, the Common Councilmen of Paris, who were chiefly employed in this bufinefs, had ufurped alfo the adminiftration of the Hofpitals, whereby they had got the management of all their revenues.

After a variety of details, the Minifter gave a fhort view of Paris in thefe words:

“A wife but too feeble Department—Commons active but defpotic—People excellent but deceived—confufion of powers—abufe and contempt of conftituted authorities—public force of little avail, owing to its being badly commanded.”

M. Roland then mentioned a letter written to him by a Citizen, who informed him that one of the Marfeillois faid, “*That another bleeding, but more copious, was neceffary—that it would take place in a few days—that the factions of Roland and Briffot muft perifh—that they muft be annihilated in France; and that Robefpierre alone ought to remain.*”

The Members on all fides called out, that the Memorial and the pieces which accompanied it ought to be printed. This, however, was violently oppofed.

Robefpierre rofe to fpeak, but it was a long time before he could make himfelf heard. He complained with the greateft warmth of the hooting and noife which prevented him from fpeaking.—“Shall I not then have the right,” faid he, “of telling you, that the reports which you from time to time hear, are infidiously directed to one

end—that of oppreffing the Patriots,”— [“*The villains!*” exclaimed fome Members. The tumult and noife were here redoubled.]

“If the Prefident,” refumed Robefpierre, “employs the moft fpecious pretences”—

Prefident. “I forgive you one calumny more.”

Danton. “Speak, Robefpierre, good citizens are prefent to hear you.”

Merlin. “If any thing can unmask intrigue, it is the Memorial of Roland. I move that it be printed.”

After a long and violent debate the Convention decreed, that the Memorial only fhould be printed.”

Louvet. “I request f Silence, that I may be enabled to unveil the deepeft plots. I have narrowly watched the conduct of Robefpierre, efppecially fince the month of January laft. During that month a fet of people were admitted into the Jacobin Club who had never been feen there before. It was they who planned and directed the execution of thofe dreadful fcenes which made the ftreets of Paris run with blood during the firft week of September, and which fill excite horror in the moft diftant departments. It was they who defpifed, and vilified, and perfecuted the Legislative Affembly. It was they who came to the bar to demand decrees, and who threatened they would caufe the alarm-bell to be founded in Paris if their request was refufed. It was Robefpierre who introduced into the Electoral Affembly of Paris that Marat, whose name I cannot pronounce without horror. It was Robefpierre who dragged that monfter from the den in which he was concealed into public notice. It was Robefpierre and Marat who polluted with frightful bills all the walls of the capital; and when the latter excited the people to mafacre all the Minifters, he excepted none but Danton, who will find it a difficult matter, on account of this exception, to juftify himfelf in the eye of pofterity. It was thefe men who were the authors of that dreadful confternation into which Paris was thrown for fo long a time. Heavens! prayers were vain; and when a mother fupplicated for the life of a beloved fon—a wife for that of a fond husband, both were inhumanly butchered. Thefe bloody men wifhed to fatisfiate their cruel eyes with the fhocking fpectacle of 28,000 bodies facrificed to their fury!

“Citizens! Legislators! there is another man among you whom we muft denounce—it is Marat, fince I muft here addrefs him by his name; that man who declared to you that he wifhed to fee 260,000 heads fall at his feet. I move that you will pafs a Decree of Accufation

cusation against him; and that you will order your Committee of Legislation to examine the conduct of Robespierre."

This speech was ordered to be printed.

OCT. 31. In this Session no accounts were received from the armies.

The following articles relative to the Emigrants were decreed:

1. On the day of the publication of this Decree at Paris, and every where else on the day of its reception, of which the Administrative and Municipal Bodies are bound to give notice, the Municipalities shall put under the hand of the Nation the title-deeds and property, both real and personal, belonging to absent citizens, except persons in public employments, soldier citizens and citizen soldiers at their posts, merchants notoriously absent on account of their business, and those who, having places of residence out of their respective departments, shall have proved their residence in the Republic since the period, and according to the form fixed by the IXth Article of the law of April 8, and that of the 13th of September last.

2. Seals shall be put upon the moveables, title-deeds, and effects of all descriptions, belonging to persons described in the preceding article, by a Commissioner of the Directory of District at Paris, and by a Commissioner appointed by the Department, in the presence of two Commissioners of the Municipality of the place. A responsible guardian for the preservation of the seals shall be chosen, but not a relation, domestic, or agent, of the said Emigrants.

3. The Commissioner shall enter in his minutes all remonstrances or opposition that may be made, which are not, however, to retard or suspend the operations ordained by this Decree.

4. The wives, children, fathers, and mothers of the Emigrants, shall preserve in their proper dwellings the moveables in constant use, linen, and clothes for their own use only; which shall be left them with an inventory provisionally, till their rights, or the aids which they may be entitled to claim, be liquidated and regulated.

Nov. 1. The Minister of Contributions solicited from the Convention a pension of 3000 livres for Dr. Dumer. "Custine," added the Minister, "has assured me, that this learned German has been more useful to the progress of the French Revolution, than the arms and bravery of the soldiers."—Referred to the Pensions and Diplomatic Committee.

The Minister for the Home Department writes to the Convention, that he has ordered the Department of Paris to inform against and prosecute, under their responsibility, the Section of the *Sans-Culottes*,

for having ransacked the church of St. Victor. He also presented an account of the expenditure of the twelve millions which had been granted him to purchase grain with. He observed, that in a very short time several foreign vessels would arrive, laden with wheat. He concluded by requesting a grant of money to make more purchases.—Referred to the Committee of Agriculture.

M. Amelot informed the Convention, that the amount of Assignats burnt is 638 millions, and that those in circulation amount to 256 millions.

M. Kerfaint pressed the Convention to decide upon Marat's exclusion. He was several times called to order.

The Convention decreed, That the French Resident at Soleure should demand the liberation of three Officers unjustly confined; and that, if the requisition was not attended to, the Resident should be directed to declare, that the refusal to do justice would be looked upon by the French Nation as a manifest violation of the Rights of Nations.

One of the Secretaries read a letter from the Ministers for the Home Department, of which this is the substance:—At Nevers, Commissioners were appointed to search the Emigrants houses. They did their duty at the *ci devant* Marquis de Bonnai's, a Deputy of the Constituent Assembly, and since turned Emigrant. A strong box, of a foot square, was found there, containing three packets of papers, closed and sealed with great precaution. Upon each of these three packets were inscribed these words: "Papers designed to be burnt after my death, without being examined. I request this of my survivors: it is a respect they owe to the dead." The Ministers send these packets to the Convention.

A Member moved, that the three packets should be given into the care of the Committee of Inspection, to be opened.—The Assembly adopted that mode.

M. Prieur, one of the Commissioners sent to the Army, repeated the eulogiums bestowed so often on the courage, and the admirable patience of the French troops: he moved, That the soldiers should be allowed great coats immediately, to keep out the cold and wet during the winter campaign they were about to make.

A letter was read from the Minister of War, stating that he had addressed to the National Convention a Decree of the Executive Council, dated Oct. 24, an Address from General Dumourier to his Army, and a Manifesto from the same to the Belgians.

DECREE of the EXECUTIVE COUNCIL.

"The Council, deliberating upon the situation

situation of the Republic respecting the war which it has undertaken, and considering that the French soldiers will have in vain been lavish of their blood, should the armies of the enemy, who have retired to countries bordering on France, resume strength there to attempt a new invasion, decree—

“ That the French armies shall not quit their arms, nor enter into winter quarters, until the enemies of the Republic are driven beyond the Rhine.—[*Loud and repeated applauses.*]

General Dumourier's Address to his army was next read. He informed his soldiers, that he was going to conduct them into the beautiful and fertile Belgian Provinces, to deliver them from the oppression of tyrants. He exhorts them to treat their prisoners with mildness and fraternity, and to behave in the same manner towards the inhabitants of towns, unless they took up arms, which he did not suppose would be the case.

Nov. 2. Montefquion's treaty with the petty Council of Geneva is much censured here, and renews the old grievances against that General. They are dissatisfied that the French are obliged to retire ten leagues from the territories of the Republic, which leaves Savoy uncovered, whilst the Swifs are only two leagues off. The Executive Council, instead of communicating it to the Convention, have sent a courier extraordinary to General Montefquion, to have it modified and changed.

The National Convention of Savoy, assembled at Chambéry, has declared that the King of Sardinia has forfeited his title to that Duchy, and that it is the wish of the nation that it should be united to France.

The Minister of War represented in a letter to the National Convention, that the Contractors for furnishing shoes for the army have been guilty of the grossest impositions. The shoes have had nothing but paper between the soles. He had appointed inspectors to examine the shoes in the magazine of St. Denis, seven-eighths of these had been found bad, and had been consequently rejected. This report from the War Minister was confirmed by one of the Members of the Convention, named Cambon, who declared that all the articles with which the nation was furnished by the Contractors were equally bad in quality with the shoes; and he therefore moved, that the articles should be sent back to the Contractors. This motion met with general applause from the Convention.

Nov. 3. A letter from the Minister of the Marine was read, stating, that on the arrival of Admiral Truguer's squadron before Oneille, a sloop, with a flag of truce, had been dispatched to summons the town to sur-

render, or hear the proposals of the Governor; but that the peasantry had fired upon the sloop, killed Aubermeuil, the Aid-du-Camp of the General; Isnard, the Captain of the vessel; and five other persons; and that the Squadron had taken vengeance for this outrage, by a terrible fire, which consumed part of the town.

NOVEMBER 4.

LETTER from GENERAL CUSTINE.

Head Quarters at Mintz, O.F. 30.

“ Citizen President, in a republic, virtue and talents ought to give the only claim to confidence; and it is the duty of all citizens to declare the truth, to make known the incapacity of men charged with public offices, and still more with the conduct of armies; and when fortune or the valour of the troops have given some success to a General, that success ought not to serve as a screen for his incapacity or cowardice.

“ It is on these principles that I denounce Kellerman, unworthy of the name of General, more unworthy still to direct the forces of the Republic. I shall prove that he basely fled at Dauchheim, and my correspondence with him proves at once his mean jealousy, his arrogant intoxication with the command of an army; and the inconsiderateness of his plans is demonstrated in my last answers.

“ Citizen President, it is my duty as a citizen to make this denunciation, not that I fear losing the useful conquests I have had the good fortune to make for the Republic. I know enough of the country in which I am making war; I have sufficient confidence in the freemen I command to feel no apprehension. But I owe to the glory of my country, not to suffer the course of our success to be stopped, when to complete it was so easy; when it was so easy to prevent the Prussians from reaching Coblenz.

“ The Hessians arrived there only on the 27th, and Longwy capitulated on the 22d. Besides, was there occasion for a whole army to make Longwy capitulate? and on the 16th, I had pointed out to Kellerman the motions he ought to have made, as will be seen in my correspondence. Had he passed the Moselle and the Sarre, he would have made himself master of Treves and of Coblenz without a battle, and taken all the magazines of the enemy whom he suffered to evacuate them. This enemy would never have dared to enter a country without magazines. Could he imagine that the soldiers of Liberty would have hesitated to execute this march, even naked and without shoes? I cannot enter into longer details; my correspondence under the letters A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, and I, which I subjoin, will give you all

that are necessary for a Committee to pronounce on my denunciation.

"Even past services cannot be a sufficient plea against a just chastisement; and if I had been so fortunate as to carry the glory of my country to the point I wish, after having perhaps contributed as much as others to save it, one moment's neglect ought to carry my head to the scaffold.

"Such ought to be the administration of a Republic, which should never permit citizens to be puffed up with success, for then they would become dangerous to liberty; and if they possess talents, to employ those talents in the service of their country is to discharge a duty; but they must all know, that he who neglects to inflict a mortal blow on the enemies of the Republic when he has it in his power, shall feel the sword of the laws fall heavy upon him.

"Such are my principles, such have they always been, and I will not lose a moment in explaining them. Be assured of my zeal for the glory of my country; the last drop of my blood is ready to flow for that of the Republic.

(Signed) "CUSTINE."

SECOND LETTER from GEN. CUSTINE.

"I Owe an account of my conduct before Frankfort, which I now give. I was certain that there was money belonging to the Austrians deposited in a banking-house.—This money amounted to 14,000,000.—It was my duty to seize it. It was also my duty to impose contributions on a city, the chiefs of which had done us great wrongs.—I imposed two millions of florins, but upon their remonstrances I reduced this imposition to one million. The Magistrates assented it on the poor, and came officiously to inform me that the people were revolting. I went to Frankfort; I heard the people cry, "It is our wish to be free and Frenchmen," I again fixed the contribution at two millions, and caused the following proclamation to be published:

EXTRACT from GENERAL CUSTINE'S PROCLAMATION.

"Citizens, the contribution was imposed for the relief of the poor. I am informed, that the Merchant Legros, in combination with our enemies to make specie disappear in our country, wants to make you pay this contribution. I declare to you that it shall be paid by the rich alone, by the Aristocracy, from which I am come to deliver you."

Deputies from Nice presented an Address.

"Legislators, since their elevation to liberty,

the people of Nice have always had a union with France for their object. Return to us—Frenchmen, said those who sent us, or return not at all. Legislators, grant their prayer: we will have no more Kings; we belonged to France, we have been separated from it; our situation is such that we must be Frenchmen or slaves."

The President replied—"Generous citizens of Nice, whatever form of Government may assure your happiness, whether you be allied to, or incorporated with us, as freemen, we shall form but one family, armed against the same enemies, and the Var on either bank shall in future water only the land of Liberty."

The Federates of the Departments assembled at Paris presented a petition.—"Legislators, brought by the dangers of our country to Paris, we come to solicit a decree to put a stop to anarchy and the machinations of the wicked. We desire to participate as brothers in the labours of the National Guard of Paris; and to join the force of our arms to that of your knowledge. But a set of men devoted to massacre, wish to disunite us from the people of Paris. We will not speak to you of the reproaches and the menaces to which we are daily exposed. Every night we are threatened with being assassinated in our quarters; you too, Legislators, are threatened by the Tribonian faction. It is said, that we wish to assassinate Louis XVI. of whom we certainly think no more than if he had never existed. It is said, that we want to remove the Convention from Paris, while it is only the anarchists that want to drive you from it, that they may plunder the treasury, and renew the scenes of the 2d of September. But let them take care—we are here; we will enlighten the people, and nothing shall screen the anarchists from the sword of the law. Legislators, we propose to you to ordain a civic festival between us and our brothers of Paris. There all hearts will be united, and the 48 Sections will no longer see in us any but brothers and good friends."

Ordered that this address be printed and referred to the Military Committee.

Nov. 6. This day the 24 Commissioners employed to make a report of their researches into the proofs of the King's criminality, appeared before the Convention. Citizen Valze opened the subject, in which he informed the Assembly that the late King was not so extremely simple as he had been deemed. The honour of the plan for the late traitorous designs against the nation were wholly his, so we see that the art of deception

deception is natural to Kings. [*At the mention of this, the Assembly expressed great applause*] Valaze then proceeded to shew that a correspondence had been maintained between Louis Capet (the surname of the King) and Bouille; that Louis furnished him with 44,000*l.* for the purpose of forming a camp at Montmedy for the Emigrants. He then goes on to shew the intrigues carried on with the Court of Berlin. After other crimes, such as bribing the news-writers, he proceeds to shew that the King expended several millions for the purpose of monopolizing corn, sugar, and coffee, with a view to render the people dissatisfied with the new administration of public affairs.

Valaze then tells them, that they found that the Queen had established a new order of knighthood, under the title of "Knights of the Queen." The patents of the Order bear this inscription—*Dux famina facti.*—A medal, with the impression of the Queen on one side, and this motto on the reverse, *Magnum Regine Nomen obambat*, was to be worn, suspended to a scarlet ribbon. The mention of this raised a great laugh in the House. Valaze then proceeds to give farther instances of the intrigues carried on by the King, in his correspondence with the Court of Turin; and at length Danton arose, and moved, "That the report made by Valaze be printed." "You must justify," says Danton, "to the universe, and to posterity, the judgment you must pronounce upon a perjured and tyrannical King. You talk of inviolability; it is easy to prove, that nations are inviolable as well as kings; and it is evident that Louis Capet was willing to violate, to betray, to ruin the French nation. His condemnation is therefore founded on eternal justice." At the conclusion of Danton's speech the House decreed the printing of Valaze's report.

The letters which follow were afterwards read:

LETTER OF GENERAL KELLERMAN.

Metz, Nov. 4.

"The citizen General Custine has sent me, by an extraordinary Courier, a copy of the denunciation he has been pleased to make against me. I flatter myself that the Convention, as well as myself, will perceive, that it must have been dictated in a fit of madness or intoxication.

"He taxes me with having basely fled at an affair which happened near Landau, between the first regiment of dragoons and the hussars of Wurmsler. I believe, if there was any cowardice, it originated with Custine, for having posted his regiment badly, and for not having fought at their

head. As to Victor Broglio and myself, we were forced to retire, after being nearly taken by the enemy.

"With respect to my winter campaign, I have proposed one for the month of January, which bids fair for success, the enemy being dispersed in winter quarters, and our troops well disposed and victualled."

The Secretary announced, that this letter contained a plan for a winter campaign, which it would be dangerous to reveal.

Referred to the Military Committee, and that of Safety.

After the reading Kellerman's letter, the Assembly received the following note from Dumourier to General Moreton, addressed to the Convention by the Minister at War:

Bosju, Nov. 4.

"Dear Moreton,

"The enemies have just had a fine drubbing from us; they were in an excellent position at Bosju, but they could make no kind of defence against the superiority of our artillery, and the ardour of our dragoons. The enemy had 6000 infantry, and 2000 cavalry. They had about 150 men killed, and we took 200 prisoners, among whom one is dangerously wounded, for whom I beg you to send me a waggon and a good surgeon. Our loss amounts to 20 men, both killed and wounded.

(Signed) "DUMOURIER."

M. Bazire made the report from the General Committee of Safety, respecting the situation of Paris, the printing of which was rejected by a great majority.

Nov. 8. Yesterday the Committee of Legislation sent up their report relative to the trial of Louis XVI. The opinion of the Committee was—First, That the King was amenable to judgment.—Secondly, That he should be tried by the National Convention.—Thirdly, That the Convention should choose three Commissioners from among their Colleagues, to collect all the documents that have reference to the momentous process.—Fourthly, That the said Commissioners proclaim the guilt laid to the charge of the deposed King.—Fifthly, That the indictment should be printed and distributed.—Sixthly, That, a week after the publication of the indictment, the House should discuss each article thereof, and amend what should be found improperly drawn up.—Seventhly, That a copy of the indictment should be delivered to the King and his Counsel by twelve Commissioners.—Eighthly, That the National Convention should appoint a day for the appearance of Louis XVI. at their bar.—Ninthly, That he, or his Counsel, should

there

There give in his defence in a writing signed by himself.—Tenthly, That the Convention should pronounce sentence. In another place the Reporter proceeds to say, “I have not spoken of Maria Antoinette—Why should she expect to be tried by the National Convention?—a woman!—A common Court of Justice should take cognizance of her crimes. As for Louis’s son, he is too young to have conspired with the Bourbons, but your Committee is firmly of opinion, that his fate should be profoundly discussed, inasmuch as it concerns the well-being of the Republic.” (Here a person in the gallery cried out, “Strike off his head too!”)—The Reporter concluded with these remarkable words—“You hold the destiny of Europe in your hands; if you act firmly, the electrical shock will awaken mankind from a long lethargy, *overturn every throne, even that which is thought the best established*—society will resume its long-lost rights.” Nothing but the printing, &c. was decreed.

LETTER from GENERAL DUMOURIER to the PRESIDENT of the NATIONAL CONVENTION, dated Head Quarters of Mons, Nov. 7, 1792.—First Year of the Republic.

“For five days past the army of the Republic has been in fight of the Imperialists; it has fought every day, and finally the town of Mons has been the fruit of its victory. We have been received here this morning like brothers; the sovereignty of the people is the basis of every opinion here; every one makes haste to take up arms for the support of the cause of liberty.

“I cannot too highly praise the surprising valour of our troops, and their humanity after the battle, which was the most dreadful in the memory of man: 40,000 French forced 28,000 Austrians entrenched in woods and upon mountains, furnished with more than 40 redoubts, 20 pieces of large cannon, a great number of smaller ones, and howitzers. All the preceding battles had been to our advantage, but the battle of Jemappe decided every thing; it was one of the most general which was fought; all the points of the line and the flanks of the enemy were attacked at once; every individual engaged personally.

“I estimate the number of dead at 300, and our number of wounded to double; the loss of the enemy, from the 3d to the 7th, but particularly on the 6th, amounts to 1500 prisoners and deserters, and more than 4000 killed and wounded. We have taken nine pieces of cannon, two of which are

large, besides covered waggons and ammunition in great numbers and quantity. We have found here some magazines of provision and forage, and I have ordered General Bonneton, with 8000 men on the one side, and General Dampiere, with nearly the same number on the other, to seize the town of Ath, and the large magazines which it contains.

“The Austrian army has retired in the greatest disorder, it has taken the road of Brussels and Brune-le-Comte; it was to be joined the day after I attacked it by the body under the command of General Clairfait. I will not delay pursuing it.”

The enemy, after the news of this defeat, evacuated Tournay, Menin, Courtray, Ypres, and Papagnies, all of which our troops have entered.

The French army entered Mons amidst the acclamations of the people; the houses were decorated, and all ranks joined in the celebrated song of *Ab! Ca ira! ca ira! ca ira!* At night there was an illumination, and the people pressed to recruit the French soldiers for new victories, by giving them up their beds, and furnishing them with all sorts of refreshments. Dumourier immediately planted the tree of liberty, and at the same time erected three gibbets, announcing to his own troops, “that if in the midst of victory they forgot what was due to the people whom they came to deliver, what was due to their own honour as French citizens, and as stern republicans, by the slightest instance of pillage or cruelty, the gibbets were prepared for their execution.”

The panic struck in the Court of Brussels is indescribable. They literally took flight. The Archduchess, who, but a week before, to animate the troops, had gone from rank to rank, made them a present of 1200 ducats, and strove to inspire them with spirits, set off from Brussels on Thursday last, with an intention to take refuge in Cleves. All the rest of the Government are gone to Ruremonde, leaving the metropolis to the enemy. Dumourier was within fifteen miles of it on Friday last, and was expected to enter it amidst the shouts of the citizens on Saturday the 10th.

The French Admiral Trugnet, with 900 troops under his command, lately made a descent, under cover of the fire of his ships, and attacked Oneglia (a sea-port belonging to the King of Sardinia), which he plundered, and afterwards set on fire; some peasants having treacherously fired on and killed several of his crew and officers, who were sent with a proclamation to the inhabitants. The Admiral threatens them with further vengeance, if they do not arrange, or give

up, bound, the fanatic priests who excited them to such treachery.

A counter-revolution has taken place at Guadeloupe, where the standard of revolt has been raised throughout the whole colony.

Nov. 17. General Dumourier has stated the killed in the battle at Jamappe at 300, but it is evident that the General's report is not exact. Several private letters from the army make the number of killed and wounded amount to 10,000 men, which is perhaps an exaggerated account, but it is beyond a doubt that we lost a very great number.

General Clairfait, we are informed, has entered Namur with a reinforcement of 18,000 men. He manœuvred so well that he concealed his march from General Valence.

Kellerman is removed from his command, and Bonnionville, the second to Dumourier, appointed to succeed him. He regrets much leaving his superior Officers. General Montesquiou, the conqueror of Savoy, is not only removed, but decreed by the Convention to be in a state of accusation. He is charged with peculation, with making fraudulent contracts, giving false intelligence, and as disaffected to a Republic.

Dumourier, in his account of the celebrated battle of Jamappe, speaks in high terms of the valour and conduct of General Equality (son of M. d'Orleans). He rallied a body of flying troops, and brought them again to the charge. Dumourier himself was frequently at the head of the cavalry, and carried several redoubts. The praise of uncommon valour, and persevering courage, is certainly most deservedly due both to the French officers and common men in the last important victory of theirs. The Austrians also must be allowed to have fought well.

Nov. 12. The King of Sardinia having invited the whole Helvetic body, in consequence of the invasion of Savoy, to make a common cause against the French, their reply is, that they shall adhere to the system of neutrality. The British Minister to Geneva has also recommended such a conduct to that Republic, and the Canton of Berne.

A postscript to a letter of Custine's was read in the Convention this day, as follows: "Colonel Houchard, commanding my advance guard, yesterday met the enemy at Weilbourg, who, being apprized of his approach, waited his arrival near the town, ranged in order of battle. Colonel Houchard attacked them on the instant, killed several men and horses, and made some prisoners. In fine, the enemy retreated into the town. He had already made his dispositions to force the place, and was just beginning to commence the attack, when he received my

orders to go to another place, and which he obeyed, as it was his duty to do."

A petitioner having been introduced to the bar of the Convention, said, "Natural children were first born in the world, and the founders of all society. I request that a law may be passed to secure to them the right of succession." Referred to the Committee of Legislation.

Nakketon, a Dutchman, being admitted to the bar, spoke as follows:—"My countrymen, the Batavians, burn with a desire to become Frenchmen, and the Stadholder trembles. They expect from you liberty. French Generals, come and break the chains of these unhappy Republicans still oppressed by tyrants."—This was applauded.

A Letter from the Minister of Marine has announced, that the convoy sent to St. Domingo has arrived there in the best possible state; and that General Rochambeau, repulsed from the Windward Islands, had also arrived there.

This day the definition of the word *Emigrant* was given by the following Decrees:

Art. I. "The Emigrants are banished forever from the French territory—*They are civilly defunct*. Their goods are sequestered to the State.

II. "The infraction of banishment pronounced by Article I. shall be punished with death.

III. "Reputed Emigrants are—1. All Frenchmen or French women, who, being out of the French territory, have not returned according to the terms of the law of the 8th of April last, without, however, relieving such as may have returned, from the pecuniary penalty decreed against them. 2. All Frenchmen now absent from the usual place of their residence, who shall not prove, in the manner to be prescribed, that they have resided within France without interruption since the 9th of May 1792. 3. All Frenchmen who, though now actually present, have absented themselves from their ordinary place of residence, and who shall not prove that they have resided without interruption, in some part of France, since the 9th of May 1792. 4. Those who shall depart from the territory of the Republic before the time when it shall be lawful so to do. 5. All Agents of Government who, having been charged with a mission to foreign Courts in Europe, shall not be returned into France within three months of the day of their notified recall. 6. All those who since the war have quitted the French territory not invaded, to go and reside upon French territory in the possession of the enemy."

Certain exceptions, however, from the above, were made in favour of children, ambassadors, transports, merchants, &c.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

OCT. 29.

SIR Andrew Hammond, the Commander in Chief at Portsmouth, sent an order to Captain Montague, of the *Hector*, to release Mr. Heywood and James Morrison, two of the unfortunate persons who were convicted of mutinously running away with the *Bounty* armed ship, commanded by Captain Bligh, in the South Seas; but, at the earnest request of the Court Martial who tried them, were pardoned by his Majesty.

After reading the order, which he did upon the quarter-deck in the presence of his own officers and ship's company, Captain Montague, in the most elegant and officer-like manner, pointed out to the prisoners the evil of their past conduct; and, in language that drew tears from all who heard him, recommended to them to make atonement by their future good behaviour. They were both of them very sensibly affected, and endeavoured, in vain, to offer their acknowledgments for the tender treatment they had experienced on board the *Hector*. Mr. Heywood however, who seemed to have anticipated his inability to speak, addressed Captain Montague in a paper, which was read to the following purport:

"Sir, when the sentence of the law was passed upon me, I received it, I trust, as became a man; and if it had been carried into execution, I should have met my fate, I hope, in a manner becoming a Christian. Your admonition cannot fail to make a lasting impression on my mind. I receive with gratitude my Sovereign's mercy; for which my future life shall be faithfully devoted to his service."

He was attended by Mr. Graham, who took him on shore in one of the ship's boats, to which Captain Montague was so good as to order for the purpose, and immediately after landing they set off together for London.

Ellison, Milward, and Burket, are ordered for execution on board the *Brunswick*. They appear to be perfectly resigned to their fate, and to have a proper sense of the awful change to which they are about to experience; for which they are indebted to the goodness of the Rev. Mr. Howell and Mr. Cole, who have never failed daily to attend them since the sentence of death was passed upon them.

29. This morning were executed on board his Majesty's ship *Brunswick*, Thomas Burket, John Ellison, and William Milward, for mutiny on board the *Bounty* sloop of war. They were all very penitent, and behaved themselves becoming their unhappy situa-

31. This morning, at half past seven, the six following malefactors were executed pursuant to their sentence, opposite to the Debtors Door, Newgate, viz. John Smith, alias Irefon; William Wade; Thomas Sticks, alias Wood; John and Thomas Cook; and Richard Staniforth, for stealing a Bank note, value 10l. out of a letter; they all behaved with a decency that became their unhappy situation.

John and Thomas Cook confessed to have been concerned with the gang who murdered Hosty a few months since on Saffron Hill.

Nov. 5. Saturday's Gazette contains four letters received on Thursday by the *Manfrin* Indiaman. The first two from Marquis Cornwallis to the Secretary of State, and the Court of Directors of the East India Company, both dated Camp at Mysoor, April 5th, 1792; stating, that the Definitive Treaty having been concluded with Tippon, the troops of the allies would separate in a few days, and return to their respective countries; and detailing his Lordship's final negotiation with Tippon, previous to quitting his position before Seringapatam; for, aware that Tippon would use every possible art to evade a strict execution of his engagements, his Lordship found his precautions in keeping his post not superfluous, as the following extract from his letter will shew:

"At this stage of the negotiation the Allies were not only in possession of his two sons as hostages, but also of above eleven hundred thousand pounds of the sum that he had agreed to pay in ready money, which I should have considered as sufficient pledges from any other man for the performance of the whole of the Preliminary Articles; but, faithless and violent as Tippon's character was known to be, I judged it incumbent upon me to be prepared to support by force, if it should prove necessary, the rights that we had acquired by the Preliminaries; and with that view I requested, in addition to several other measures, that Purseram Bhow would cross the Caveri and join General Abercromby, in order that we might be ready to act with efficacy, and without loss of time, against Seringapatam, if a renewal of hostilities should become unavoidable; resolving, at the same time, that the armies should not quit the positions that they occupied until the Articles of the Definitive Treaty should be arranged and actually signed."

His Lordship next proceeds to describe the countries ceded to the Company, and says,

"The districts ceded to us on the coast of Malabar

Malabar consist of the whole tract of country below the Ghauts, lying between Travancore and the Kaway river, which is our northern boundary; and they are so fortunately situated, that it will be difficult, if not impossible, for Tippoo, or any future Sovereign of Mysore, to disturb them."

His Lordship goes on in giving an account of the various arrangements for collecting the revenues in the ceded country, which he estimates at thirty-nine and a half lacks of rupees [395,000l.], and for reducing the army to the peace establishment, &c.—The third letter respects only a loan of twelve lacks of rupees to the Mahrattas, to be repaid to the Bombay government.—The fourth letter, dated May 25, is from the Governor and Council of Madras, in their Political Department; informing the Court of Directors, that all the forts ceded to the Company by the late Definitive Treaty of Peace with Tippoo, had been delivered up; that they had, at the recommendation of Lord Cornwallis, issued a proclamation, granting a renewal of the commercial intercourse between the Carnatic and Mysore country, with the same privileges to merchants and others as they enjoyed before the war.

Nov. 8. A duel took place between M. de Chauvigny and M. Charles Lameth. This affair, which originated in a difference of opinion, had been undecided for two years. It appears that M. de Chauvigny, having learned the arrival of his antagonist in this country, gave him a meeting and proposed to fight him; which the latter assented to. The parties fought in a field near the place of M. Lameth's residence, and he was dangerously wounded in the belly. The affair ended by both declaring themselves satisfied, and giving their word of honour that the matter was finally adjusted.

The seconds were, for M. de Chauvigny, the Duke de Pienne and the Count de Chabane; and for M. Lameth, the Duke d'Aiguillon and Mr. Maflet.

9. Sir James Sanderfon, Kt. attended by the Sheriffs, Recorder, Aldermen, Common Councilmen, Marshals, &c. appeared before the Barons at the Exchequer Office, Westminster Hall: The Recorder having gone through the usual ceremony of recommendation, Sir James was sworn into office, and having solemnly saluted the Courts, they returned to their barges, and were landed at Black Friars Bridge, from whence they proceeded in coaches to Guildhall to dinner, where were present the Right Honourable William Pitt, several Officers of State, the Foreign Ministers, and many of the Nobility.

The two City Marshals had new uniforms, which made a grand addition to the procession; their coats were scarlet, richly trimmed with

gold lace; their horses were ornamented with new saddles, scarlet saddle-cloths, richly embroidered with gold lace, and the City Arms on both sides decorated with yellow and blue ribbons.

19. The Attorney General moved the Court of King's Bench for a *Habeas* to bring up the bodies of William Duffin and Thomas Lloyd, Esqrs. then prisoners in the Fleet, for the purpose of sending them to Newgate to take their trial for the following offence:

They were accused of posting upon the door of the prison this incendiary note:—

"A HOUSE TO LET—

"Peaceable possession will be given by the present tenants on or before the first day of January 1793, being the commencement of the first year of Liberty in Great Britain.

"The Republic of France having rooted out despotism, their glorious example and eventful success against tyranny render such infamous Bastilles no longer necessary in Europe."

Granted, and the prisoners ordered to be brought up on Wednesday.

21. The Attorney General moved, that William Duffin and Thomas Lloyd be charged with an information, and the information being read (charging them with having stuck an inflammatory hand-bill on the door of the Fleet Prison), the defendants pleaded Not Guilty. William Duffin stood forward, and addressed the Court, saying, he had heard much of the boasted Constitution of this country, and the glorious Liberties enjoyed by its subjects; that he had for twenty-one days been kept in confinement, and had had no opportunity of procuring advice. Lord Kenyon said, the Court could not enquire into any oppression he had to complain of; at present the Court was without election as to the decision it was to make, and could only do what it now did, viz. direct that they be both committed to Newgate, charged with this information. Duffin replied, "My Lords, I petitioned the Secretary of State the 10th of this month, and have not yet received any answer to my petition, except that some person did come to the door of the room where I was confined, and said the Secretary of State was not in town, but when he came my wrongs would be redressed; but I have had no redress. My Lords, is the offence of which I am accused bailable?" Lord Kenyon answered, "It is." "Then, my Lords, I have bail ready." Lord Kenyon; "The Court can do no less than commit you to Newgate; if you mean to put in bail, you must give notice of your intention to the Solicitor for the prosecution, that due enquiry may be made into the sufficiency of the bail." Lloyd then came forward and said he had some observations to make. Lord Ken-

yon said he could not hear any observations. "My Lord (said Lloyd), mine are to the point." Lord Kenyon: "The only point at present is, whether the Court can commit you both to Newgate; you can have no observation to make that will prove the Court ought not to do so." "My Lord, I'll support my observations by authorities."—Lord Kenyon: "Take them to Newgate, charged with this Information." Lloyd then exclaimed, "Are these the boasted laws of this country?" To which Lord Kenyon answered, "The laws of this country afford protection to every subject, but are not to be trampled on by any man: Take them away."—The Attorney General said, he did not mean to take up the time of the Court a moment unnecessarily; but that as a public allegation had been made of a petition being presented to the Secretary of State, he thought it his duty to say, that on the day the Petition was presented he had himself made enquiry into it, and found that every allegation contained in it was wholly untrue. They were then committed to Newgate.

26. This day was tried before the Judges of the Court of King's Bench and a Special Jury, an indictment against the Rev. Richard Burgh, Thomas Townly M^cCan, James Davis, John Cummings, and John Bourne.

The indictment charged the prisoners with a conspiracy to demolish the walls of the King's Bench Prison; and for that purpose introducing a large quantity of gun-powder near them.

After Lord Kenyon had summed up the evidence, the Jury withdrew, and remained for a quarter of an hour, and then returned, finding all the defendants *GUILTY*. The defendants then immediately retired, and were of course conducted to Newgate.

The judgment to be pronounced upon them will be the business of a future day.

Information was, on Saturday, received at the Secretary of State's Office, that one or two *Levelling Societies*, formed in the Borough, intended to proceed to Kennington Common, on Sunday, at noon, for the purpose of planting a tree there, and calling it the Tree of Liberty.

Some orders were immediately sent to the War Office; and from thence a messenger went express to Maidenhead, where a part of the 15th regiment of dragoons was quartered. These troops were ordered to town, and, having marched during the night, they arrived Sunday morning at three o'clock, proceeding immediately to Kennington Com-

mon, where they remained during the whole of that day. The number of guards upon duty was also doubled.

In consequence, the *Levellers*, who, we understand, consist of about three hundred members, did not pursue their intention.

The Minister's Millien Sinking Fund, on the first day of November 1792, which concluded the twenty-fifth quarter, had discharged nearly Ten Millions of the Public Debt, as may be seen in the following statement.

Account of the Total of Capital Stock redeemed by the Commissioners, &c. on the first of November 1792.

Consol. 3 per cent.	£. 3,487,605
Reduced Ditto,	2,971,600
Old South Sea,	1,667,400
New South Sea,	1,288,800
South Sea, 1751,	396,400

£. 9,811,805

To extinguish fire in chimnies.—Put upon the fire in the grate, which must be left burning, as much salt as you can collect; a peck or more will be quite sufficient, which will bring down all the soot that is on fire in the chimney, and extinguish it before any injury happens.

Accounts from Sierra Leone of the most flattering nature, were lately received at the Company's house in Laurence Poultney-lane. They were brought by the Duke of Savoy, a ship chartered to carry out stores to the settlement. The sickness, which had been fatal to so many at the commencement of the rains, had entirely ceased, and trade and plantation were making rapid progress. Those, on the contrary, who are interested in the result of the enterprise to Bulam, will be concerned to hear that that plan is entirely defeated. The principal part of the Colonists have been massacred by the natives; and those of them, who remained alive, took refuge among their countrymen at Sierra Leone. Mr. Dalrymple, their Governor, is returned to England by the vessel which brought this intelligence. The Government at Sierra Leone received the unfortunate adventurers with much humanity, and a vessel is fitting out there to bring them back to this country.

Bulam is an island at the mouth of the Gambia, upon which the natives of the opposite shore have, from time immemorial, made their annual plantations of rice—considering, therefore, the arrival of the new settlers as an unjust intrusion upon their natural rights, a dispute arose, which has exhibited the above melancholy issue.

PROMOTIONS.

THE dignity of a Baronet of the kingdom of Great Britain to Sir Charles Gould, of Tredegar in the county of Monmouth, *Knt. Advocate-General* and Judge

Martial of his Majesty's forces.—N. B. Sir Charles has been since empowered to change his name from Gould to Morgan.

The Right Hon. John Earl Poulett, to be
Lord

Lord Lieutenant of the county of Somerset.

Ninian Home, esq. to be Lieutenant Governor of the island of Grenada and its dependencies, in America, vice Francis Gore, esq. dec.

Simon Lucas, esq. to be his Majesty's Agent and Consul General at Tripoli.

Major Francis Skelly, to be Deputy Quarter-Master General to his Majesty's forces in the East Indies, with the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel.

John Bruce, esq. to be Keeper and Register of State Papers, vice Sir Stanier Porteus; and also to be Secretary of the Latin tongue.

Edward William Vaughan Salisbury, esq. to be Constable of Harleigh Castle.

Mr. Porson, of Trinity College, to be Greek Professor at Cambridge, vice the Rev. Mr. Cooke, resigned.

Thomas Gardiner Bramston, B. A. of New College, and Mr. Chester, of Christ Church, to be Fellows of All Souls College, Oxford.

MARRIAGES.

THE Hon. Vesey Knox, son of Lord Viscount Northland, to Miss Gisborne, daughter of the late General Gisborne.

At Southampton, George Adams, esq. of Swanwick-place in that county, to Miss Elizabeth Grenville, daughter of Mr. Serjeant Grenville.

The Rev. William Fryer, of Newnham, Gloucestershire, to Miss Margaret Spencer, of Cloak-lane.

The Right Hon. Lord Cranstoun, to Miss Montolieu.

Mr. Joseph Rowson, of Queen-street, Cheap-side, merchant, to Miss Lloyd, daughter of William Lloyd, esq. of Peckham.

The Right Hon. and Right Rev. Baron Glentworth, Bishop of Limerick, to the relict of the late General Crump.

Capt. James Millerd, of the 56th reg. to the Right Hon. Lady Riverdale.

At Bourdeaux, in France, the Right Hon. the Earl of Shrewsbury, to Miss Hoey, of Dublin.

Mr. Cooke, attorney, of Bristol, to Miss Lydia Seddon, second daughter of Mr. Deputy Seddon, of Aldersgate-street.

J. L. Goodwin, esq. of Nazeingbury, Essex, to Miss Goodwin, daughter of Henry Goodwin, esq. of West-hill-house, near Wandsworth.

Bartholomew Rudd, esq. barrister-at-law, to Miss Robinson, eldest daughter and co-heiress of the late Leonard Robinson, esq. of Stockton.

William Smyth, esq. of the Island of Grenada, to Miss Johnstone, only daughter of Edward Johnstone, esq. of Liverpool.

Sampson Wood Nicholas, esq. of Bradninch Place, Devon, to Miss Batten, only daughter of W. Batten, esq. one of his Majesty's Justices for Suffex.

Major James Johnston, in the service of the East India Company, to Miss Margaret Blair, eldest daughter of the late John Blair, esq. of Balthoock.

The Chevalier Raibaud de la Caince, son of the Baron Raibaud de la Caince, of Nice, to Miss Hill, only daughter of the late Sir Richard Hill, of Mottisfont, Hampshire, Bart.

Francis Lascelles, esq. of the King's own dragons, to Miss Bulby, eldest daughter of John Bulby, esq.

Michael Foveaux, esq. of the War-office, to Miss Short, of Chelsea.

At Hodgdon-green, Middlesex, Isaac Pope, esq. to Miss Fanny Goodchild, of the same place.

John Turner, esq. of the Inner Temple, to Miss E. Becher, youngest daughter of the late Capt. John Becher, of the Royal Navy.

George Norman, esq. of Bromley-common, Kent, to Miss Beadon, daughter of the Rev. Edward Beadon, rector of Stoneham, Hants.

William Petrie, esq. second in Council at Madras, to Mrs. G. Smith, of Upper Seymour-street, Portman-square.

Hugh Juite, esq. brother to Sir Henry Juite, bart. to Miss Chevenix, daughter of the late Col. Chevenix, of the Royal Irish Artillery.

MONTHLY OBITUARY for NOVEMBER 1792.

AUGUST.

AT Kingston, Jamaica, Dr. Alexander Moodie, surgeon to the 62d regiment.

OCT. 8. At Carlisle, Mr. Joseph Stevenson, jun. painter.

10. At Liege in Germany, Constantine Phipps, Lord Mulgrave in England and Ire-

land, and F. R. S. He was the eldest son of the late Lord Mulgrave, by Lady Lepell Hervey, eldest sister of George William the second Earl of Bristol. He was born in the year 1746, succeeded to his Irish title in 1775, and was created an English Peer June 17, 1790. Lord Mulgrave entered early into the sea service, under the auspices of his

his uncle the late Earl of Bristol, and became Post-Captain in the Terpsichore June 20, 1765. At the General Election in 1768 he was member for the city of Lincoln, and took a very active part in Parliament on several popular questions then agitated, particularly those on Libels and the Westminster Election; on the latter of which he wrote a pamphlet, entitled "A Letter from a Member of Parliament to one of his Constituents, on the late Proceedings in the House of Commons on the Middlesex Election: With a Postscript containing some Observations on a Pamphlet, entitled 'The Case of a late Election for the County of Middlesex considered, 8vo. 1769.'" In November 1770 he moved the House of Commons to restrain the power of the Attorney General to file informations *ex officio*. About February 1773 the Royal Society applied to his Majesty, through the Earl of Sandwich, to allow an attempt to be made to discover how far navigation was practicable towards the North Pole. For this expedition Lord Milgrave was selected. Two ships were accordingly fitted out, one commanded by him, the other by Captain Lutwidge. They employed the summer in the voyage, but returned convinced of the impracticability of obtaining a passage to the East Indies by the North Pole. Of this voyage Lord Mulgrave drew up and published a Narrative. The next year he was an unsuccessful candidate for Newcastle-upon-Tyne. Soon after succeeding to his title he quitted his former connections, and since that period has left various departments under Government. His Lordship married, June 20, 1787, Anne Elizabeth, youngest daughter of Nathaniel Cholmondeley, of Housham in the county of York, esq. who died in childbed in 1788, leaving a daughter.

11. At Auchinlech, Ayrshire, the Rev. Mr. John Dun, in his 79th year, and within less than a month of completing 40 years as minister of that parish. He published lately Sermons in 2 vols. 8vo. with an Appendix.

12. Miss Anna Maria Inyon Cooper, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Cooper, of Yarmouth.

13. William Elford Ilbert, esq. colonel of the South Devon militia.

Sir Robert Howell Vaughan, bart. Alderman of Chester.

Mr. Francis Guiden, one of the Assistants at Oxford, who served the office of Mayor in 1787.

At Gibraltar, the Hon. George Byng, esq. only son of Lord Torrington, and midshipman on board his Majesty's ship the Aquilon.

14. Margaret, lady of Sir Roger Mostyn, bart. She was daughter of the Rev. Dr. Hugh Wyane. Married May 19, 1766.

At Wells, Edmund Halliday, esq. captain in the Somersetshire reg. of militia, and brother to the major of the said reg.

Thomas Simpton, of Secroft, near Leeds, aged 93, many years one of the first fox-hunters in the North of England. He was huntsman to the late Lord Bingley, Mr. Bowes, and several other gentlemen.

The Rev. John Marth, of West Langley, and rector of Whettle.

George Shand, esq. late Provost of Aberdeen.

Lately, at Aylsham in Norfolk, Mr. Francis, surgeon, who a few years since returned from the East Indies. He married Dr. Burney's daughter.

15. At Edinburgh, Lady Frances Leslie, formerly the wife of Lord Tyrconnel, from whom she was divorced, and afterwards married Philip Leslie, esq. once a wine-merchant, and second son of Lord Newark, of Scotland. Lady Frances was the daughter of the late Marquis of Granby, and was born in 1753.

Richard Beatniffe, esq. Recorder of Hull.

Mr. Cruttenden, painter, Garlick-hill, aged 81.

16. Henry Shield, esq. of Preston, Treasurer for the county of Rutland.

17. The lady of Robert Dallas, esq. barrister-at-law.

Edward Willoughby, esq. at Aspley, in the parish of Retford, Nottinghamshire, aged 86.

Mr. Kipling, hosier, Nottingham.

At Forgandeny, Perth, the Rev. Mr. John Glen, aged 84 years, and 52 years minister of that parish.

18. Hale Wyvill, esq. at York, in his 79th year.

At Stockton-upon-Tees, John Sutton, esq. formerly commander of the Portland East Indiaman.

The Rev. Other Philpot, late rector of Pedmire in the county of Worcester.

19. At Glasgow, Patrick Carmichael, M. D.

Mr. Linley, in his 92d year, father of Mr. Linley, patentee of Drury-lane Theatre, and grandfather of the late Mrs. Sheridan.

Mr. Joseph Scholey, late of Castle Donnington in the county of Leicester, formerly of Cambridge.

Mr. George Richardson, of Derby, aged 63.

At Whitechurch, the Rev. Mr. Hotchkiss, late curate of Wickstead.

Sir Robert Preston, bart. of Dundee.

20. The Rev. Mr. Wesley, late of Woolwich.

George Cooke, esq. of Blakemoor, Northumberland.

Lately, the Rev. John Taylor, upwards of 40 years minister of Clifton.

21. Mrs. Rivington, widow of Mr. Rivington, bookseller, St. Paul's Church-yard. Mr.

Mr. Higg, of Chester, druggist, Alderman of that corporation.

Lately, at Liverpool, the Rev. Dr. Smith, rector of Nantwich.

22. Mr. John Manson, shipbuilder, Rotherhithe Wall, aged 94.

Henry Andrews, esq. at Alford in the county of Lincoln.

Robert Grigg, esq. of Great Ealing, Middlesex, in his 78th year.

Lately, in the Isle of Wight, Thomas Brigstock, esq.

23. At Winchfield, Hants, Lady George Beauclerk, in her 72d year.

Thomas Corbett, esq. many years High Bailiff for Westminster.

At Richmond, Mr. Lewis, formerly a brewer. An account of this person is to be read in Mr. Gilbert Wakefield's Life.

At Lisbon, Mr. James Jackson, jun. of St. Petersburg.

Lately, at Bath, James Barry, esq. of the county of Cork, formerly member for Rathcormuck.

24. At Crediton in Devonshire, in his 83d year, Frederick Nicholas, esq. a native of Berlin.

The Rev. John Jackson, near 40 years rector of Helleston and Drayton in Norfolk.

Lately, at Severn Hall, Shropshire, Mr. Hammond, aged 107.

25. At Buckingham, Benjamin Thomas, esq. late Marshal of the King's Bench prison.

At Bath, Paul Methuen, esq. of Holt in the county of Wiltshire, Justice of Peace for that county, and formerly a barrister of Lincoln's Inn.

26. Philip Pyndar, esq. at Clapton, in his 78th year.

27. Mr. Christopher Splidt, of St. George's Place, Ratcliffe.

At Weaverthorp, Yorkshire, the Rev. Birkett Forest.

Mr. Charles Wren, coach-maker, Wigmore-street, Cavendish-square.

28. Robert Hutton Gill, esq. eldest son of Alderman Gill.

Mr. John Kerrich, Navy Agent at Yarmouth, aged 72.

At Frogmarsh in Gloucestershire, Thomas Shurmur, esq. aged 77.

29. In her 92d year. Dame Mary Head, relict of Sir Francis Head, of the Hermitage, near Rochester, and daughter of Sir William Boys, Knt. formerly physician at Canterbury.

Lately, at Kendal, Westmoreland, Richard Braithwaite, esq.

30. William Price, esq. Duke-street, Westminster, many years one of the Deputy Tellers of the Exchequer.

At Long Ashton, aged 93, the Rev. Henry Connor, D. D. some time since Rector of King's Chapel, at Boston, New England.

31. Charles Parkhurst, esq. in the Fleet prison.

At Wyley in Somersetshire, aged 66, the Rev. John Eyre, 30 years curate of that place.

Lately, in Skiddy's Alms-house, Corke, Catharine Parr, aged 103, said to be great grand-daughter of Thomas Parr, of England.

Nov. 1. Walter Fawkes, esq. Farnley-hall, Yorkshire. He was High Sheriff in 1789.

2. At Carmarthen, William Powell, esq. many years major of the 54th reg. of foot.

Lately, in an apoplectic fit, the Rev. William Camplin, B. D. rector of Marley Hampton, Gloucestershire.

3. Mr. William Drury, of Newark upon Trent.

At the Manse Coldinghame, the Rev. Mr. John Jolly, minister of that parish.

Lately, at Melton Mowbray, Mr. Joseph Noble, banker there.

6. The Rev. John Alleyne, B. D. Vicar of South Cerney in Gloucestershire, and fellow of University College, Oxford.

Mr. Hooper, clerk to the sitting Aldermen, Guildhall.

7. At Bradfield, Wilts, in his 84th year, Samuel Cam, esq.

John Ewer, esq. Love-lane, Aldermanbury.

8. At Wisbech, John Wrangle, esq. in his 71st year.

9. In James-street, Westminster, aged 84, John Hayes, esq. of the Exchequer.

At Sutton Mandeville, the Rev. Henry Fricker, upwards of 50 years rector of that place.

John Gillman, esq. student of the Inner Temple.

10. Mr. Thomas Gowland Skerrett, many years timber-marker of Chatham Dock-yard.

William Brooke Simpson, esq. barrister-at-law, aged 52, late of Rhode Island in America.

Thomas James Storer, esq. brother-in-law to Lord Carysfort.

At Huncley, in his 69th year, Mr. John Robinson, a worsted manufacturer, but retired from business.

Lately, at Longridge-hall, near Berwick, Francis Ord, esq. father of Mrs. Ruspini, of Pall Mall.

11. Mr. Seth Bull, timber-merchant at Ely.

Robert Banks Hodgkinson, esq.

12. At Leith, George Ross, son to Major Ross, of the 14th reg.

At Christon Ferrars, aged 84, the Rev. Samuel Belfield, vicar of Paynton and Marlton in Devonshire.

13. At Deiborough-house, Surrey, in his 62d year, George Onslow, esq. Out-Ranger of Windsor Forest.

Mr. Lewin, King's Head Inn, Canterbury.

23. James Garth, esq. of the Inner Temple.

