

European Magazine,

For DECEMBER 1792.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of Mr. THOMAS HOLCROFT. And 2. A VIEW of GALLION, near VERNON, the PALACE of the ARCHBISHOP of ROUEN.]

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L O N D O N :

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and J. DEBRET, Piccadilly.

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ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Our *Poetical Correspondents* have been so numerous this month as to prevent our yet reading all their productions. They will be attended to with candour, and such as have merit sufficient inserted in their turns.

We are obliged for the *Anecdotes of Wortley Montague*.

Those of *Lord Sommers* certainly in our next; in which Number we shall also begin a series of *Anecdotes*, under the title of *TABLE TALK*, of the most illustrious British Characters during the last fifty years.

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

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans		COUNTIES upon the COAST.										
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.											
London	5	8	4	1	4	3	2	3	4	2	Wheat	5	6	4	2	3	10	2	6	4	0
INLAND COUNTIES.											Rye	5	6	3	9	3	10	2	4	3	8
Middlesex	5	10	0	4	0	2	5	4	5		Norfolk	5	4	3	8	3	6	2	4	3	8
Surry	5	7	3	6	3	1	2	6	4	1	Lincoln	5	7	4	2	3	7	1	1	4	4
Hertford	5	8	3	1	1	4	0	2	5	4	York	5	8	3	8	3	9	2	1	4	4
Bedford	5	6	4	1	3	8	2	8	4	4	Durham	6	1	0	0	3	7	2	3	4	6
Cambridge	5	8	3	7	3	5	2	1	1	9	Northumberl.	5	2	3	1	0	3	2	2	0	0
Huntingdon	5	3	0	9	3	9	2	4	4	1	Cumberland	6	1	4	3	6	2	0	0	0	0
Northampton	5	10	4	0	3	1	2	5	4	3	Westmorl.	6	10	5	0	3	10	2	4	0	0
Rutland	5	9	4	4	4	2	5	4	7		Lancashire	6	3	0	4	6	2	8	4	5	
Leicester	6	6	0	0	4	6	2	10	4	8	Cheshire	6	0	0	0	3	8	2	8	0	0
Nottingham	6	4	4	4	4	2	9	4	1	1	Monmouth	7	2	0	0	3	10	2	5	0	0
Derby	6	6	0	0	4	6	2	1	1	5	Somerset	6	9	0	0	3	1	2	6	6	0
Stafford	6	6	0	0	4	5	3	2	4	5	Devon	6	1	0	0	2	1	1	9	4	3
Salop	6	6	4	9	4	5	3	2	4	10	Cornwall	5	10	0	0	2	1	1	10	0	0
Hereford	6	4	5	2	4	0	3	9	4	8	Dorset	6	7	0	0	3	7	2	10	5	7
Worcester	6	1	0	0	3	1	3	3	4	7	Hants	5	1	0	0	3	9	2	3	4	10
Warwick	6	0	0	0	4	4	3	0	5	7	Suffex	5	7	0	0	3	7	2	5	3	4
Gloucester	6	5	0	0	3	7	2	8	4	6	Kent	5	10	3	1	3	10	2	6	3	1
Wilt	6	10	0	0	4	5	3	0	6	1	WALES.										
Berks	5	1	0	0	3	8	2	7	4	4	North Wales	6	1	4	6	3	8	1	9	14	1
Oxford	5	9	0	0	3	4	2	9	4	5	South Wales	5	10	0	0	3	7	1	3	10	0
Bucks	5	8	0	0	3	8	2	6	4	1											

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.	17—30—14	47—	S.
NOVEMBER.					
29—29	— 87	— 39	—	— 51	— W.
30—30	— 01	— 40	—	— 50	— W.
DECEMBER.					
1—29	— 83	— 37	—	— 53	— S. W.
2—30	— 11	— 35	—	— 48	— S. W.
3—30	— 31	— 37	—	PRICE of STOCKS,	
4—30	— 20	— 40	—	December 22, 1792.	
5—29	— 54	— 51	—	Bank Stock, —	India Stock, shut 185
6—29	— 55	— 57	—	5 per Cent. Ann. 1785, —	3 per Ct. Ind. Ann. —
7—29	— 65	— 41	—	shut	India Bonds, 13s. a
8—30	— 25	— 34	—	New 4 per Cent. 92 1/2	12s. prem.
9—29	— 94	— 49	—	3 per Cent. red. 79 a	South Sea Stock, —
10—29	— 85	— 52	—	78 1/2	Old S. S. Ann. —
11—29	— 97	— 46	—	3 per Cent. Conf. shut	New S. S. Ann. —
12—30	— 24	— 38	—	79 1/2	3 per Cent. 1751, —
13—29	— 55	— 39	—	3 per Cent. 1726, —	New Navy and Vict.
14—29	— 72	— 51	—	Long Ann. 22 15 16	Bills, —
15—29	— 81	— 50	—	a 23	Exchequer Bills —
16—30	— 05	— 49	—	Do. St. 1778, 10 11 16	Lot. Tick. —
					Irish ditto —

T H E
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

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

For D E C E M B E R 1792.

ACCOUNT of Mr. THOMAS HOLCROFT.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

WE gave an account of this writer in the year 1782*. In the winter of that year he quitted the theatre at Drury-lane, and has not since appeared on any stage †. The subsequent years have been employed altogether, as far as we can learn, in literary pursuits, which have in general met with deserved success, and have placed him in that station of independence, which in the present constitution of society seems to be in a great measure requisite to mental exertion. After having recited in our former account, that Mr. Holcroft was born among the sons of indigence and obscurity; that he received none of that early discipline of mind which goes by the name of Education; that he was brought up to the profession of a shoemaker, and long after the attainment of manhood was chained by the hard hand of necessity to produce daily subsistence by unremitting labour; when to these facts we add, that by observation on men and things, united to the most unconquerable assiduity, he has rendered himself one among the first of writers in a nation abounding with men whose talents have been cultivated under every advantage; we cannot but point him out as a man of uncommon intellectual power, and as an instance of the great effects of persevering fortitude. Little of incident has presented itself since his constant residence in London, during the last ten years; for which reason we have nothing to add to the account we have already

given, but as complete a list of his writings as we have been able to collect.

DRAMATIC WORKS.

COMEDIES.

- 1781. Duplicity.
- 1785. Follies of a Day, from Beaumarchais.
- 1787. Seduction.
- 1791. School for Arrogance.
- 1792. Road to Ruin.

MUSICAL PIECES SET BY SHIELD.

- 1777. The Crisis, or Love and Fear. After-piece, not printed.
- 1784. Noble Peasant. An Opera.
- 1785. Choleric Fathers. An Opera.

NOVELS.

- 1780. Alwyn:
- 1785. Tales of the Castle.
- 1786. Caroline of Lichtfield.
- 1786. Peter the Long.
- 1792. Anna St. Ives.

} Translations.

TRANSLATIONS FROM THE FRENCH.

- 1783. D'Obsonville's Philosophical Essays.
- 1786. Sacred Dramas.
- 1789. Posthumous Works of the King of Prussia.

TRANSLATIONS FROM THE GERMAN.

- 1788. The Life of Baron Trencke.
- 1789. Physiognomical Essays by Lavater.

POEMS.

- 1777. Elegy on the Death of Foote.
- 1783. Human Happiness; or, The Sceptic.

* European Magazine, vol. I. p. 48.

† The Editor recollects having seen him in the character of Figaro, on the first appearance of The Follies of a Day.

SOME ACCOUNT OF THE TRIAL OF MR. THOMAS PAINE FOR A LIBEL,
ON TUESDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1792, AT GUILDHALL, LONDON.

THIS trial lasted six hours, and it is impossible for us to do justice to the admirable speeches of Mr. Attorney General and Mr. Erskine but by giving them at full length, which would occupy too much room in our Magazine, and therefore we must content ourselves with the general outlines of them.

Mr. Percival opened the pleadings on this information, which stated,

“ That Thomas Paine, being a wicked, seditious, and ill-disposed person, and being greatly disaffected to our Sovereign Lord the King, and to the happy Government and Constitution of this kingdom, as established at the Revolution, published a false and scandalous libel of and concerning the said Government and Constitution, &c. which libel shall be afterwards stated.”

To this the defendant had pleaded, Not Guilty.

Mr. Attorney General laid before the Jury what appeared to him a plain, clear, and indisputable case. Had it not been that certain circumstances had rendered it of more expectation than ordinary, he should have literally contented himself with reading the different libellous passages from the Second Part of the publication called the Rights of Man, and left them to the judgment of the Jury, without saying one word upon them; but the accumulated mischief which had arisen from this libel, had rendered it necessary that he should say a few words.

In the first place, a report had been propagated, that the present prosecution did not accord with his private sentiments. He wished to refute that report, and declared, if it had been true, that he should no longer have been worthy to hold his present situation, but to be expelled from the service of his Sovereign, and of the public. He certainly thought it his indispensable duty to bring this **ENORMOUS OFFENDER** before a Jury of his country.

He observed, the publication in question was not the first of the kind which this defendant had sent forth into the world. He had published what is called the First Part of the Rights of Man, which, though it was extremely reprehensible, he had overlooked on this principle, that he did not wish to prevent any kind of speculative discussion from coming under the public eye. But another was ushered into the world still more reprehensible, which had been spread over every part of the kingdom with incredible industry, and thrust into the hands of all descriptions of persons in this country. Even children's sweetmeats were wrapped up with parts of it. The most inconceiv-

able industry had been exerted to obtrude this book on the minds of the public, who were not conversant with such subjects, and of which they could form no proper judgment. He had therefore thought it his duty to put a charge on the record against the author of this Work.

He should state what he conceived the intention of this writer to be, and they would afterwards consider whether they were not satisfied that it deserved that description which his duty obliged him to give it.

In the first place, he imputed to it a deliberate intention to vilify and disgrace, and thereby to bring into abhorrence and contempt, the whole Constitution of the Government of this country as explained at the Revolution—that system of Government under which we had the happiness to live at this day. By these means the subjects of this country might be imposed on to their own destruction, and be dissident of that which was their salvation, and upon which every thing that was dear to them depended. He imputed to this book a deliberate design to bring calamity on this country, by destroying that love which we had hitherto had for our Constitution. He imputed to the Defendant, that he had represented the regal part of the Government of this country, bounded and limited as it was, as **OPPRESSIVE** and **ABOMINABLE** tyranny; and he farther imputed to the Defendant, that he had represented the Legislature of this kingdom as a direct usurpation.

With respect to the laws, they, without one single exception, were founded on this usurpation, or, to use his own words, there was little or no law in this country. Thus it was held out to a community consisting of ten or twelve millions of people, that there was no law that bound them except those obligations which arose from morality and religion. According to this defendant, we had no law to defend our lives, our property, or our reputations; but were reduced back to a state of nature, where the weak are a prey to the strong, and where there is no security to property, nor to anything that is dear to man. This, therefore, was the sweeping imputation on all our laws, that they were null and void. He imputed to the defendant *artifice*, in order to create disgust to our Constitution, by stating pure and simple Monarchy and Aristocracy repeatedly, without having chosen to say one single syllable of them as combined with Democracy. Farther, he took no notice of unbalanced Democracy, which was accompanied with Democratical Tyranny. Instead of reasoning, he dictated.

And

And to whom was all this addressed? To the ignorant, to the credulous, and to desperate persons, who were always pleased with hearing that there was neither Law nor Government. The ignorant and credulous in all countries were an easy prey to the crafty, who were ever ready to deceive them. The Jury would also consider the phrase, act, and manner of this author. He dealt in short sentences, and in scoffing and contemptuous expressions. Our Constitution had not existed for 700 years, as described by this defendant, but almost from eternity. The origin of it could not be traced. Julius Cæsar had described it as 'it existed when he appeared among our rude ancestors. It had proceeded from step to step till it was consummated at the Revolution, when it shone forth in all its splendor.

The Attorney General then read six or seven paragraphs from the pamphlet to the Jury, upon which he animadverted with great ability; he dwelt a considerable time upon the paragraph in which Mr. Paine calls the Bill of Rights "a bill of wrongs and insults." He also read a letter sent to himself (the Attorney General) upon the subject of the present prosecution. This letter is dated from Paris, and in it Mr. Paine avowed himself the author of the RIGHTS OF MAN. In the concluding part of this letter, were several treasonable reflections upon the KING OF ENGLAND and his ROYAL SONS. Mr. Attorney General dwelt upon this part of the letter with great emotion and indignation, which inspired every person in Court with the feelings of loyalty and affection to their Sovereign.

The Attorney General concluded his excellent speech with a number of ingenious and important observations on the libellous matter which he had selected from the Second Part of the Rights of Man.

Mr. Attorney General having finished his important observations on these passages, observed, that he thought it unnecessary to trouble the Gentlemen of the Jury further in this stage of the business. According as they should or should not be of opinion that this book had a dangerous tendency, would be their verdict. He had done his duty by bringing an offender of this sort before the Gentlemen of the Jury, and thereby putting the Public under the shield of their protection.

Several witnesses were examined, who proved the hand-writing of the defendant, and, that he was the author of the pamphlet in question.

The evidence being finished on the part of the prosecution,

Mr. Erskine delivered a speech of three

hours and twenty minutes long, in favour of the defendant.

After a number of most ingenious observations on the letter written by his client to the Attorney General, he remarked, that his name had been attacked, and his character torn to pieces for maintaining the freedom and integrity of the English Bar, without which the most valuable part of this Constitution would be lost. He was entitled by the Law of England to plead the cause of the defendant, and he only sought a verdict for his client from that Law.

The question to be decided was, not whether the Constitution of our fathers under which we lived, was or was not preferable to the Constitution of America, France, or any other human Constitution; in the nature of things, that could not be the question. Suppose he addressed himself to Gentlemen who were not friendly to our Constitution, and who thought that we should be happier under a Republic; he should have no difficulty to tell such Gentlemen, that they could not on that ground find their verdict for the defendant. He should inform them, that they had no authority but what was conferred upon them by the Law of England.

The Gentlemen of the Jury are therefore to enquire, whether the defendant, in publishing this book, had been guilty of an offence against the Law of England. The learned Counsel said, he well knew he was addressing himself to Gentlemen who were in love with the principles of our Constitution; and he gave them the benefit of knowing that which was not necessary then to state, because he had done it in another place—that he professed himself to be, and always had been, a man who loved and admired the genuine principles of the English Constitution; and therefore, what came from him came from no suspected quarter; and he meant to defend his client on the principle of the Liberty of the Press.

The true question for the decision of the Jury was, When the defendant wrote his book, Did he or did he not believe he was doing that which would be beneficial to the English nation at large? No matter whether the abuses which he stated existed or not. No matter whether the English Constitution was superior to the Constitutions of America, France, or any other country on the face of the globe? yet if Mr. Paine believed that it was not, and under the influence of that belief published his "Rights of Man," for what he conceived would tend to the benefit of the English nation, he

conceived that was no libel. He addressed himself to the reason of a whole nation; and his client was not a subject of criminal justice unless it could be shewn, that at the time he wrote it was not to promote the happiness but to produce misery to the subjects of this Kingdom. This was the principle, the root and foundation upon which the learned Counsel erected his most ingenious defence.

A number of observations had been made by the Attorney-General on certain passages which he had selected from the "Rights of Man;" but the Gentlemen of the Jury would take also the context into their consideration—they would take the whole book together. He cited a passage in which Mr. Paine observed, that the end of all political association is the preservation of the Rights of Man, which Rights (Liberty, Property, and Security of the Nation) were the source of all Sovereignty. All Authority was derived from it, and the Right of Property ought to be held sacred. There was a difference between opinions and actions; a man had a right to publish speculative opinions on Government, which he thought would improve it. Had this not been permitted in England—had it not been allowed to publish an opinion that was new—we should not now have had our free and excellent Constitution, under which we enjoyed so many blessings, and under which he hoped we should soon enjoy more in consequence of a reform of its abuses. The English Government was capable of reforming all its abuses.

The learned Counsel produced many authorities in point from the most celebrated authors in support of his defence on the principle of the Liberty of the Press; particularly from some of the political works of Mr. Burke, some passages of which he contended were more libellous than any of those that had been taken up on this occasion by the Attorney General. He also cited the authority of Milton, Locke, Hume, Sir George Saville, Dr. Johnson, Dr. Paine, Dr. Paley, Lord Loughborough, and Earl Stanhope.

Mr. Erskine next proceeded to make a number of remarks on the passages that were stated in the Information to be libellous. In the course of these observations he mentioned a number of Noblemen and Gentlemen who met some years ago for the purpose of a Parliamentary Reform. Among these were his Grace the Duke of Richmond, and the Right Honourable William Pitt, the present Minister of this country. This meeting of theirs was the very week after Parliament had told them they should have no Reform. The Learned Counsel read some of their Resolutions, which

undoubtedly did not speak very handsomely of the Constitution of this Country, particularly with regard to the unequal representation of the People. How great had been the progress of Literature, Science, and Government, in consequence of the publication of new opinions which were improvements upon the old! Had it not been for that circumstance, we must still have been savages among the woods, living in a state of nature. If they attended to the course of the world with regard to the dissemination of truth, they would find that the universal God that created us, the author of our nature, was one of the first martyrs on account of the dissemination of truth when he came to give it propagation. The Saviour of the world expired on a cross for stating that which was the object of scorn at the moment it was published. His blessed followers experienced the same fate. Our Saviour might have come in the flesh, like the Mahometan prophet. He might have come like a great Sovereign. He might have appeared at once in dignity and authority. But he came to confound the pride of man, and to preach those universal and equal rights which have been the great privileges of mankind in every age of the world; and therefore he came in that low state in which he is described, and preached his consolations to the poor.

The Learned Counsel concluded his speech with the dialogue in Lucan between Jupiter and the Countryman, who went on reasoning very snugly together till Jupiter began to shew his thunder, when the Countryman immediately said, "I am now in the wrong, I cannot fight with thunder." In like manner, said Mr. Erskine, I cannot fight against the universal voice of England. God forbid that I should ever be called upon to fight with them. I am an obedient subject of the law. Without transgressing those rules that have maintained the integrity of the profession, I have only done that which the duties of my station have accidentally cast upon me.

Mr. Attorney General was about to reply on the part of the prosecution, when the Gentlemen of the Jury told him there was no necessity for giving himself the trouble; and immediately found the defendant **GUILTY.**

The Court was crowded at a very early hour of the morning, and we never saw so many people assembled on such an occasion. When the trial was over, and Mr. Erskine had got into his carriage, some persons took the horses off, and dragged it to his house in Serjeants Inn.

MECHANICS AND RURAL ECONOMICS.

THE Rev. WILLIAM WILKINSON, of *Whitehaven*, has lately obtained a Patent for inventing a STEAM-ENGINE upon a principle hitherto unknown; and as it has been much the subject of conversation, we present our readers with a brief account of that singular machine; a model of which has lately been repeatedly worked, in the presence of numbers of people, many of whom are well acquainted with the properties and powers of the Engines now in use.

Mr. WILKINSON'S Engine raises water in the buckets of a wheel, by the force of *steam* and *air* at the same time; without either *beam*, *piston*, or *pump*;—such is the operation, that the *water*, as it falls into the *wheel*, is instantly thrown up again. There is no *injection water* made use of; and yet the *steam* is reduced to *water* again; so that a very small supply of the latter will do for any engine, however great its power may be.—The *water-wheel* regularly turns round, without any jerk or interruption whatever. Nothing, we believe, can be added to furnish a more perfect idea of it without an inspection of the engine itself, which is so simply constructed as to excite the astonishment, as well as approbation of all who have viewed it.

It is unnecessary to make more than one further observation on this ingenious and useful piece of mechanism: From the simplicity of its construction, it may be erected at a very small expence; and, there being very little friction in it, the consumption of coals necessary for its working will be trifling.

A GENTLEMAN, who is eminently distinguished for his mechanical talents, and his improvements in several branches of rural economics, has lately contrived to rear pine-apples, melons, and other hot-house plants, without the use of *Tan*, or other fermentative mixture, the necessary heat being communicated by *steam*; and after

having practised it for at least two years, he can now, with some degree of confidence, pronounce, that it has even exceeded his highest expectations; and is in several respects preferable to any mode hitherto practised for any hot-house plants, particularly in respect to insects; for he does not find that any one class of insects have ever since attacked any of the plants that have been reared after this new method.

The circumstances that led him to the discovery, was the difficulty of finding *tan* in his particular situation. Chagrined at this, he began to reflect if it might not be possible to do without it. It really occurred to him, that heat and moisture are the two great agents in promoting vegetation, and, he thought, if these two could be conjoined together, they could not fail to prove salutary. Steam, properly managed, seemed to promise to do this. He then contrived an apparatus by which water can be kept properly heated to transmit steam: and this steam so managed, as to be capable of acting either by its heat only, or by its heat and moisture united, as circumstances should indicate to be proper, by means of flues, either horizontally disposed under a bed of earth, or in a perpendicular wall, both the soil in which the plants grow, or the wall to which they are nailed, can be heated to any degree wanted; and by admitting the steam itself at pleasure, either in the body of the mould, or into the hot-house, the plants may be subjected to a heated bath, if you please so to call it, which appears, by the experience he has of it, to be wonderfully kind to vegetation. The whole plant comes to be moistened with a warm vapour, which solely condenses into a dew, which seems to penetrate every part of the leaf, and confers an invigorating freshness to the whole plant, that nothing else could have effected. It is impossible to conceive any thing more beautiful, luxuriant, and fruitful, than the vinea reared by this mode of management.

PROLOGUE AND EPILOGUE

TO COLUMBUS; OR, A WORLD DISCOVERED;—AN HISTORICAL PLAY.

PROLOGUE,

Written by W. T. FITZGERALD, Esq.

Spoken by Mr. HOLMAN.

WHEN fam'd Columbus nobly dar'd to brave

The untry'd perils of the Western wave,

Ten thousand dangers in his passage lay—

Dark was his night, and dreary was his day!

The rude companions of his bold design,
Fatigued with toil, against their Chief combine:

When sudden—bursting on th' astonish'd view!
A World discover'd, prov'd his judgment true.—

“Yet black ingratitude, the Great Man's fate!

“Pursued Columbus with envenom'd hate!

“ But minds like his a base degenerate
 “ race [grace:
 “ Might meanly persecute—but not dis-
 “ The noble soul its energy maintains,
 “ In spite of dungeons, tyranny, and chains.”

The sons of Europe found a guileless race,
 No fraud was veild beneath the smiling face;
 Their manners mild, benevolent, and kind,
 Pourtray'd the cloudless sunshine of the mind:
 Bless'd in their Prince's patriarchal reign,
 Whose power reliev'd but ne'er inflicted pain,
 Their placid lives no fancy'd evils knew;
 Their joys were many, and their wants were few.

One custom with their virtues ill agreed,
 Which made Humanity with anguish bleed;
 Compell'd at Superstition's shrine to bow,
 The hapless victims of a cruel vow! [prove
 Their sweetest maids were often doom'd to
 No joy in friendship, nor no bliss in love!
 Yet love and nature cannot be suppress'd,
 The sigh will heave, and palpitate the breast:
 For spite of vows, which Heaven's wife
 laws disown, [throne!
 Love sits triumphant on the heart—his
 And breaks those fetters bigots would impose,
 To aggravate the sense of human woes.

The rigid laws of time and place, our bard
 In this night's drama ventures to discard:
 If here he errs—he errs with *him* whose
 name

Stands without rival on the rolls of Fame;
Him whom the Passions own with one ac-
 cord,
 Their Great Dictator, and despotic Lord!
 Who, plac'd aloft on Inspiration's throne,
 Made Fancy's magic kingdom all his own;
 Burst from the trammels which his Muse
 confin'd, [mind!
 And pour'd the wealth of his exhaustless
 Though Shakespeare's flight no mortal shall
 pursue—

Columbus' story patroniz'd by you,
 Will yield an off'ring, grateful to his dust—
 A British laurel on a Hero's bust.

EPILOGUE,

Written by MILES P. ANDREWS, Esq.

Spoken by Mrs. POPE.

OLD stories done—old times long since
 forgotten,

Like musty records, little read, and rotten,
 Return we now, to periods sounder grown,
 To happier days, and readings of our own;
 Where'er we open the book, the stile is clear,
 The int'rest charming, the conclusions dear;
 Our means are flourishing, our joys not scant,
 Possess'd of ev'ry good the heart can want;
 Old Tales of Conquests thrown on distant
 shelves,

We've little left to conquer—but ourselves.

An arduous task—and yet, to do us right,
 We lose no time in entering on the fight.

Miss, scarcely in her Teens, attacks Mama,
 Already having routed *sage* Papa:

“ I'm not a chit—I will turn up my locks:
 “ I will wear powder, and I won't wear
 “ frocks;—

“ I hate to dance with *boys*, now I'm so tall;
 “ I'm fit for *any man*, at *any ball*:

“ You want to keep me back, because 'tis
 “ known,

“ When girls *grow up*, their mothers they
 “ *grow down*.”

Pert Master Bobby too, releas'd from
 school,

Hectors at home, and early learns to rule.
 The splendid stud, relinquish'd by his fire,
 In grand display awaits the youthful *Squire*;
 And while to Cambridge he should studious
 steer,

Newmarket's course arrests his gay career:
 There he, *long odds*, *shoot bets*, *pass dice*,
 all pat in,

Sticks to the *Greeks*, and disregards the Latin.
 Flown up to town, our fierce-cock'd, *captious*
 Bobby

Drives to the play, and quarrels in the lobby:
 “ Sir, you're a scoundrel!”—“ Damme, Sir,
 “ you lie—

“ Sir, here's my *card*, for *damme*, I am—I.”
 Thus is the boy intent to ape the man,
 A puff of discord, and a flash in pan.—

In married life, resolving each to drive,
 A sweet contention keeps the flame alive:
 “ I know my province.”—“ So do I, *my*
 “ Lady.”—

“ You'll prove my torment.”—“ You've
 “ prov'd mine already.”

“ To guard my rights, my Lord, I must en-
 “ deavour—

“ You're always out!”—“ And you are out
 “ for ever.”—

“ Then both I trust are happy, *sposo caro*—
 (with ironical tenderness)

“ You throw at Hazard, and I punt at
 “ Pharo;

“ Each have their object—so resentment smoc-
 “ ther— [ther.”

“ Hold out the olive branch, or wear ano-

Suffice this raillery—enough to prove
 Our noblest conquest is our own self-love.
 The Author who to-night has greatly dar'd
 To brave the issue of your high award,
 Tho' old the legend whence his scenes he
 drew,

Humbly presumes the inference may be new.
 Should then the efforts of his untaught Muse,
 By just, tho' small desert, his flights excuse,
 Let him enjoy, for all his anxious toils,
 That bright reward—the triumph of your
 smiles.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE extraordinary circumstance of an English Bishop dying in the Communion of the Church of Rome, mentioned by Echard some years ago, exciting my attention, I made enquiry after such particulars of him as I could then obtain. If the result of my researches will afford any entertainment, you are at liberty to insert them in your Magazine.

I am, &c.

C. D.

ECHARD, in his History of England, Vol. II. Page 783, under the year 1655, mentions the death of Dr. Godfrey Goodman, Bishop of Gloucester, who, with great scandal, declared himself in his last will to die in the faith and communion of the Mother Church of Rome; having before given great grounds of suspicion, particularly by refusing to subscribe the Canons in the year 1640. It is observable, that this man was the only Bishop who made his addresses to Cromwell, and dedicated a book to his Excellency with flattery, and a servile petition for hearing his cause, and for doing justice to him; and it is further remarkable, that as this was the only apostate English Bishop since the Reformation, so he was the only one who left children to beg their bread*.

Of this Prelate we have obtained the following particulars, none of which, we are informed, have hitherto been printed.

In the Library at Trinity College, Cambridge, there is "PONTIFICALE ROMANUM. *Impress. Antwerpæ, M,DC,XXVII.*" Fol. some time Godfrey Goodman's own book. Upon a spare blank leaf before the said book is noted, in Godfrey Goodman's own hand, as follows:

"Godfrey Goodman, youngest sonne to Godfrey Goodman, Gentleman, and Jane Cruyton, his wife, was born at Ruthin in Denbigeshire, North Wales,

"In the first Gregorian yeare anno domini - - - - - 1582

"Betweene the howers of one
Feb: 28
& twoe in the morning 1583 March 10

"First Chorister, then Scholler
of Westminster - - - - - 1592

"Scholar of Trinity Colled^d
in Cambridge - - - - - 1600

"Parson of Stapleford Abbats
in Essex - - - - - 1607
"Canon of Windsor in Berks 1617
"Dean of Rochester - - - 1620
"Bishop of Gloucester - - - 1625
"Plundered spoyled rob'd &
utterly undone - - - - - 1643
"Died a Member of Gods holy
catholic Church - - - - - 165

"Nudus egressus, nudus revertor,
Dominus dedit, Dominus abstulit, sicut
Domino placuit sic factum est, sic nomen
Domini benedictum. Amen.

"Beati mortui qui in Domino mori-
untur. Ne reminiscaris Domine delicta
nostra, vel parentum nostrorum, neque
vindictam fumus de peccatis nostris.

"O all yee spirits & soules of the
righteous blese yee the Lord, prayse
him and magnifie him for ever. God
grant that wee may never be wanting in
all those Christian and Charitable duties
which are required from the living to
the dead.

"Orimur, morimur, sequentur qui
non præcesserunt.

"Credo quod Redemptor meus vivit
et in novissimo die de terra surreturus
sum et in carne mea videbo Deum Salva-
torem meum quem visurus sum ego ipse
et non alius et oculi mei conspectari
sunt.

"Credo videre bona Domini in terra
viventium.

"Tribularer si nesci em misericordias
tuas Domine.

"Requiem æternam fidelium animæ."

Upon another blank leaf at the end of
the book is this note in his own hand:

J. H. S.

"I was parson of Stapleford Abbats
in Essex Anno Domini 1607 where I
continued near 13 years. Then I was

* Bishop Kennet, in his History of England, Vol. II. p. 215, says, "I saw the example at my own doors; where an old woman, a common travelling beggar, used this argument to incite my charity, that she was the daughter of Bishop Goodman: and though at first I suspected the truth, yet upon enquiry from her after the person, fortune, and even writings of Bishop Goodman, I found she might well bear that near relation to him."

Parson of West Ildersley in Berks where I continued near 30 years & in neither of my Parishes (I prayse God for it) I had (1^o) not a Begger (2^o) not an Alehouse (3^o) Not a Suite in Law (4^o) Not a quarrell (5^o) Not an unthrift (6^o) In the weeke dayes no laboring man ever wanted a dayes work (7^o) On the Sunday noe poore man dined at his owne howse but was ever invited (8^o) Noe man was ever presented for fornication or any great crime (9^o) Noe murder robbery or felonie ever committed in the parish (10^o) Noe man ever came to a violent end (11^o) I never had any howses burnt in my parish (12^o) I never had 2 men that died of the plague in my Parishes untill M^r Nubery had his sequestration & then a plague came & a fier burnt all my parish in effect & when I gave him orders there he bro^t the small pox there. God make me thankful for all his blessings.

“GODFR. GOODMAN. Glouc^r”

The following letter is now first published:

“It may please your Grace,

“The Bishop of Gloucester has been at last with me & desiring to know his Majesties answer to his petition: I told him it was so unusual to his Majesty to meet with such a suite & besides his Majesty had observed him to be of so strong a constitution & in outward appearance so far from being disabled by the infirmity which he pretended that his Majesty did much desire to know from himself what other motive might perswade him (being a prelate of the Church of England) to go into foreign parts. Whereupon in a very large but broken & yet seemingly very grave discourse his Lordship acquainted me with two causes of this his desire. The first was really the infirmity of the stone with which all his servants well knew he had been many years afflicted, & had already found much ease in Spaw waters which he had sent for & used sundry times; & though for the present he did not find himself in any dangerous condition, yet he had reason to apprehend the disease wo^d grow upon him with years & put him to torment. The second in plain English was downright discontent, which had gained so powerfully upon him & bro^t him into so deep a melancholy that he co^d promise himself no contentment here, & therefore desired to go to seek it in other countries.

And there his Lordsp grew very passionately sensible of a late proceeding against him at the Court of High Commission, & complained grievously that a prelate sho^d be bro^t into that Court and be sentenced there & fined 300 pounds upon so slender ground & the testimony of one single witness, & that neither full nor home to the charge. The Bishoprick of Hereford was not forgotten nor his accepting this Bishoprick of Gloucester, which was forced upon him by King James upon condition to remove him speedily to a better, lamenting his great losses by that Bishoprick, which amounted some years to half & some to a third part of his former Revenue. In some he had been for many years a spectacle to the Clergy, disgraced in every thing & upon all occasions, & disesteemed and vilipended in his diocese. I answered, I never had heard before of the High Commission busines, but believed he was much mistaken in his own case & the proceeding of that Court, & wisht him to be careful in questioning that which had passed in a publick Court of Justice, especially when most of the Judges were of his own profession. But withall I told him, that I now found his Majesty in his great wisdom had reason to suspect his desire of going to the Spaw not to be so much for his pretended infirmity as for discontentment, which coming to be known to those of the Church of Rome, as it co^d not be concealed from them, though himself (w^{ch} yet is not likely) sho^d not discover it, they that are awake upon all such occasions & make advantages of them wo^d be most active upon this, & use the utmost of their endeavours to catch such a fish as a Prelate of the Church of England. Besides I put him in minde that Princes have long arms, & can discover from far the intentions of their subjects, & that this his discontentment is already taken notice of in foreign parts, & hath been advertised hither from very good hands to his Majesty. His Lordsp replied, He is no child to be easily distracted in religion: That for the Church of England, he submitted to it as established by very good laws: That it is true he never had ill opinion of the church of Rome, but had been held too much inclining to it, & sometimes questioned for it: That now he did desire to go beyond seas partly to be an eye witness of the practice of that Church. I replied, I hoped his submission

tion to the Church of England was not only in respect to the Laws, but that he held the tenets & canons orthodox; to which he answered nothing. In conclusion he pressing me very earnestly to procure him a licence from his Majesty to go to the Spaw, I told him I durst not undertake it, & that his Majesty's resolution is he sho^d apply himself to such remedies for his infirmity as England affords, with^t dreaming any more of melancholy or of going out of the Kingdom. I had almost forgot to tell your Grace, that amongst many other calamities which he alledged had befallen him during these his misfortunes, he spake most passionately (for he seemed to weep bitterly) of the loss of his mother, who he said being above fourscore years of age is dead during these his troubles: but having no handkerchief, it seems, to wipe his eyes and his nose, his Lordship did it with his fingers & then wiped them upon his velvet coat (for by reason of the scantiness of it it cannot be called a Divine's Cassock) which I confess did take of much of my compassion, & I co^d not cry with him for company. This is the sum of that w^{ch} passed between his Lordsp & me to my remembrance, which if it be brokenly set down I humbly crave your Grace's pardon, & that my infirmity not yet totally shaken off may obtain it.

"I have lately seen a letter in the hand of a Roman Catholick advertising that the Bishop of Calcedon hath sent one expressly to Rome to sollicite the making of some English Titular Bishops, w^{ch} of what consequence to the church & his Majesty's Governm^t your Grace can best judge. If your Grace think fit to acquaint his Majesty with it, & that his Majesty shall please to give me order to write to S^r Will^m Hamilton by way of complaint of it & to use means there to prevent it, I will not fail to do accordingly.

"I present my humble thanks to your Grace for the favour you vouchsafed me this morning by your Chaplain Mr. Bray; & so full of weariness humbly desire to rest

"Your Grace's most h^{ble} & obliged
"true Serv^t

"FRANCIS WINDEBANK."

"Drury-lane,
Sept. 22, 1638."

Endorsed, "Rec: Sep^r 23. 1638
From Sec Windebank"

(1) The Reasons of the Bishop of Gloucester's Suite to go to the Spaw.

(2) The endeavours for more titular Bishops in England than Calcedon.

In the Clarendon State Papers, Vol. II. p. 17, the Answer of Archbishop Laud to this Letter, dated Sept. 23, 1638, is to be found. As the first paragraph only relates to Bishop Goodman, it is here inserted.

"I thank your Honour for your large letter, & I have read it all over to the King, who was as well pleased with your relation as he is altogether unsatisfied with the Bishop's answer & carriage. For the High Commission business I shall give your Honour further account at leisure: but I think the Court did him justice & shewed him favour. 'Tis all of a piece, & I think if you viewed him well there appeared little shew of melancholy, discontent, or great infirmity by the stone, in his countenance or carriage. Yet I see you are not merciful enough to weep for a man's sorrow that cries downright for a mother of fourscore years old, & wipes his nose in velvet."

On this passage is the following note: "This first paragraph relates to Godfrey Goodman Bp of Gloucester, who was perverted to Popery by one Will. Hammer, as appears by a letter from Hammer to Sir Wm. Hamilton, then at Rome, who communicated the whole affair to his Majesty & Sec. Windebank. The Bishop, as appears by some papers concern^d this business, petitioned his Majesty for leave to go to the Spaw for his health, pretend^d to be troubled with the stone: but his design being made known to his Maj. as above, he co^d not obtain it. Within a year afterw^{ds} he conformed againh."

Abstract of a Letter from the Bish^p of GLOUCESTER to Arch Bishop LAUD, dated 28th Aug.—in the Paper Office.

"The Bishop tells him, that God had not fitted him for the disposition of Gloucester, so that he co^d not do God or the Church or his Majesty any service there—Expresseth great sorrow for the loss of Hereford, w^{ch} he was desirous of above other Bishopricks—Wo^d not have returned to Gloucester but in obedience to his Majesty—That he resolved as soon as he had made up all in the Exchequer to resign his Bishoprick (only one subsidy behind) and live on his rural commendam, w^{ch} he sho^d do as freely (but cannot

cannot say as cheerfully) as good King James of blessed memory bestowed it upon him—Desires the King wo^d give him as good means as he left for the Bishoprick, else he co^d not satisfy his engagements or provide for his dependants.—Pretends he wo^d do something for improving the Bishop^r, if it might be taken well & legally settled—Desires answer by the messenger that he may dispose of his servants, & sent a long petition to his Majesty, but not ment^d the Resignation.

The following Extract is copied from MERCURIUS PUBLICUS, No. 301, p. 6029, from Thursday, March 6, to Thursday, March 13, 1635.

“ An Extract of such things as are most remarkable in the last Will and Testament of GODFREY GOODMAN, late Bishop of Gloucester, who died lately, and was buried at Westm^r, the particulars being very observable, not only for his dying a Papist, but for divers other, &c.

“ In the Name of the Father & of the Son & of the Holy Ghost, Our Creator, our Redeemer, our Sanctifier, three Persons and one God, Amen. This 17 of January, in the year of our Lord God 1635, I Godfrey Goodman, Bishop late of Gloucester, being weak in body, but of perfect memory & understanding (I praise God for it) doe here make and declare this my last will & testament.

And first I give & bequeath my weak & sinfull soul to God, heping by his merits & by the death & passion of my dear Lord & Saviour Christ Jesus, dying a member of his Church, that he will take me into the number of his Elect. Tho[’] my sins are great yet the mercies of God are greater, & I do humbly thank God that he hath given me a penitent & a contrite heart, as an earnest of my repentance & reconciliation to himself (And here I do profess, that as I have lived so I dye most constant in all the Articles of our Christian Faith, & in all the doctrine of God’s Holy Catholic and Apostolic Church, whereof I doe acknowledge the Church of Rome to be the Mother Church, & I do verily believe that no other Church hath any salvation in it, but only so far as it concurs with the Faith of the Church of Rome).

“ And as for my body, I doe leave it to Christian Buriall in the parish church of St. Margaret’s Westminster, near the Font (where we receive our Baptism, &

are initiated into God’s Church) in the meanest manner, according to the deserts of my sins.

“ And I doe give to him that hath the cure of souls in this parish in lieu of any Tithes, Oblations, Offerings, and other Church duties due unto him by the Laws of God & of the Church, the summe of twenty shillings.

“ Item, I desire that mine Executor should give toward the adorning of the Font, either by way of painting or otherwise, as the Church Wardens shall think fit, the summe of 2cs. and I doe humbly thank God for the benefit of my Baptism.

“ Item, I doe give my tenem^t in Yale & the two tenem^ts in Caernarvonshire, Cordmeur and Induc, to the Town of Ruthin in Denbighshire, where I was born: the tenem^ts are purchased in the names of others in trust, and are to be disposed of by the Lords Bishops of Bangor & St. Asaph, when it shall please God that they shall be restored.

“ The rent of his tenement in Yale is bequeathed to several uses; and amongst the rest, for one twenty pounds of it I desire that choice may be made of some Gentleman who shall desire to travel, & that he together with good security shall undertake, within the compass of two years, to live two months in Germany, two months in Italy, two months in France, & two months in Spain. I desire that mine own kindred may be chosen before others, or such as have had their breeding in the School of Ruthin, or such as have been born in Denbighshire, and for want of those such as have been born within the Principality of Wales, and that the house of Tallaere in Flintshire may be preferred before others. And in the choice of the Gentlemen I desire that no relation should be had to his poverty, but *pulchrior ditior nobilior ceteris paribus antefereendus*.

“ I do give all the wood there now or that hereafter shall grow there (except the necessary timber to be used about the ground or houses) towards the repairing or building of churches within that county.

“ Item, Having reposed trust in Mrs. Sibella Aglionby, I leave to her five pounds: I give her the bed and blankets which I have in her house. Item, I leave her a box with a key, which I desire may not be opened. And if I have any other small things in her house, I doe freely give them to her, in hope and confidence that she will discharge that trust
which

which I have reposed in her. [*She is a Papist, and what the box contained in it is not commonly known, but it is supposed there were some Popish trinkets.*]

“Item the books which I intended for Chelsey College, the College being now dissolved, I doe bestow them upon Trinity College in Cambridge; but with this condition, that if ever Chelsey College shall be restored, the books shall likewise be restored.

“Item, after all Church duties & funeral expences being paid, I doe desire that what is left in the house may be distributed according to the direction of Gabriel Goodman my Executor among such as were ousted & sequestred of their benefices by that long & most unjust Parliament (God forgive them & their Committees & Abettors), which will be sixteen pounds. And whereas I am to receive some moneys upon bond upon the sixth of May next from St Benjamin Aylosse, I desire that one hundred pounds

thereof may be given among those poor distressed Churchmen, according to the good discretion of my Executor and M^{rs} Aglionby.”

[*This Mrs. Aglionby being a Papist, it is easy to conceive what those distressed Churchmen are that he intended, many Popish ones having been turned out in Ireland by the Long Parliament; and it is believed that he meant the relieving especially of those Irish Priests who, with others that are English, are the great acquaintance of that Mrs. Aglionby.*]

Lastly, he leaves his collection of notes to be perused by some Scholar, and ordereth, that if any be found worthy the printing, they may be published; and so he concludes, praying God to send times of peace and quietness in the Church of England, and to restore her to her just revenues and honour, &c.

Sealed, subscribed, and declared, in the presence of Richard Hooper, Sibilla Aglionby, Lettice Pritley.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

Advocates Library, Edinburgh, Oct. 19, 1792.

As your judicious Miscellany is now very much read on this side the Tweed, I have sent you some authentic Particulars of the public Life of Dr. HICKS (in addition to those of N. K. in our Magazine of August last, part of which was passed in this Country, to whose then Established Church he was a very warm and active Friend.

GEORGE HICKS was born in Kirby Wiske parish in the North Riding of Yorkshire, in June 1642; educated at North Allerton Grammar School in the same county; admitted a Servitor of St. John's College, Oxon, April 1659; and from thence soon after translated to Magdalen College in the same capacity, where he continued till he was admitted A. B. when he removed to Magdalen Hall, and completed his degree as a Member of that Society in the Lent following. On the 23d of May 1664, he was elected Fellow of Lincoln College. In October 1673 he accompanied a young gentleman to the Continent as Travelling Tutor, and spent 18 months in France and Switzerland. At Paris he became acquainted with Henry Justall, who sent by him as a present to the Bodleian Library the original MSS. of the *Canones Ecclesæ Universalis* in Greek, published by his father Christopher, for which the University created Henry L. L. D. by diploma. In June 1677 he accompanied John Duke of Lauderdale into this country as Chaplain, to whom he had been recommended by Compton Bishop of London, and continued here during his administration. While

he remained here (says Anthony Wood) “happened the trial of Mr. James Mitchel, for having attempted the murder of the Archbishop of St. Andrew's, whereupon he wrote and published a book called *Ravallac Redivivus*, which occasioned him (by some menaces put out) to disguise himself under a feigned name and character, to secure himself from the murderous Scottish Whigs.” In 1678 the University of St. Andrew's honoured him with the degree of D. D. upon the recommendation of Archbishop Sharp; and soon after the Archbishop, in the name of the Church of Scotland, presented him with the Councils in eighteen volumes folio, published by Labbeus and Cassartius at Paris, “as an acknowledgment for the services he had done that Church.” In December 1679 he was created D. D. at Oxford, and on the 11th of June following intalled Prebendary of Worcester, granted him by his Majesty “for the services he had done, for the Public during the Duke of Lauderdale's Commission in Scotland.” Soon after he was presented to the Vicarage of Allhallows Barking, London. In December 1680, on being appointed Chaplain to the King, he resigned

signed his Fellowship. On the translation of Dr. W. Thomas from St. David's to the see of Winchester, he succeeded him as Dean of Worcester.

About the latter end of 1690, or beginning of 91, he was deprived of all his preferment for refusing the Oath of Allegiance, &c.

Besides *Ravaillac Redivivus*, he published in or concerning this country,

1. An Account of the Trial of that most wicked Pharisee Major Thomas Weir, who was burned between Edinburgh and Leith for Adultery, Incest, and Bestiality, April 14, 1679.—2. The Spirit of Popery speaking out of the Mouths of Fanatical Protestants; or, the last Speeches of Mr. John Kid and Mr. John King, two Presbyterian Ministers, who were executed at Edinburgh for High Treason, August 14, 1679; and, 3. History of the Archbishop of St. Andrew's (Dr. Sharp) his Murder.

In "The Spirit of Popery" he exposes, from the applauded writings of the Scots fanatics, the seditious and dangerous tenets of those fiery zealots (now revived in a neighbouring country), and exemplifies their licentious, scandalous, and beastly practices by extracts from the Archives of their Consistories and other authentic records. This gave occasion to the publication of "The Scots Presbyterian Eloquence displayed," some few years after the Revolution.

Upon the private life of this venerable Divine, after his deprivation, I may, perhaps, on further enquiry, be able to throw some more light. Any how, if you think this worthy of insertion, I shall send you an Original Letter to Bishop Gadderar, at whose consecration Dr. Hicks assisted, from some of his Presbyters, which sets the suffering Church of Scotland in no unfavourable point of view even at the unpromising period of the Accession of George the Second.

And now, Mr. Editor, from Divinity come we to Physic; transitions, coalitions, revolutions, and new constitutions, in our day, being very sudden and unexpected. In answer to your very ingenious Correspondent N. K. who has done strict justice to the Forbes's and the Episcopalian Church of Scotland, I shall inform you, that my countryman Peter Lowe, a famous practitioner in physic and surgery, author of *The Whole Art of Chyrurgie* (but no fanatic, as appears from the dedication of his translation of *The Presages of Hippocrates* to John [Spotwood] Lord Archbishop of Glasgow), was born some

time before the middle of the sixteenth century in the west of Scotland, and studied at Glasgow; but whether a Member of that University I am not yet certain. After finishing his studies he repaired to the Continent, where Scots surgeons were then in very high esteem, and practised, as he tells us himself, in France, Flanders, and elsewhere, for twenty-two years. About the year 1586 he was appointed Surgeon-Major to the Spanish regiment then at Paris, but continued in that capacity only two years; for, being a Protestant, he, from conscience, accepted of an invitation from Henry of Navarre to serve him in the same rank, in which state he continued till the accession of his patron to the Throne of France in 1594. Upon this event he was created Doctor of the Faculty at Paris, but was rewarded with no pension, as we learn from a copy of verses, among many others, addressed to our author by George Baker, Chyr. Royal (whom I take to be son to Sir George Baker, knighted by Queen Elizabeth, and author of the *Book of Distillations*, 1592), which contain some delicate satire upon the French and their Monarch:

"The schooles hath plac'd him in a Doctor's
state;

The gravest here his learning doth commend:

The learned sees his studie hath bene great,
Whereby he brings great things to perfect end.

A wonder is, how world bare men rewards
For ryding horte, or dressing meate, you see;

And those that save mens lives they least regard,

For they get neither stipend, gift, nor fee."

From this treatment, and, perhaps, from other causes with which we are now unacquainted, he left France, and settled in Glasgow about 1596 or 97, where he practised many years with great credit and reputation, and was living in 1620; but for how long after I am not certain.

The assertion of Simpson in his Address to the Assisted with the Toothach (to which, I suppose, from what follows, N. K. allude), that "Lowe's Art of Surgery" was first published in 1613, is a mistake. Lowe, in his Dedication of the edition published that year, in a small quarto with wooden cuts, to James Earle of Abircorne, whom he addresses in the now familiar stile of "My very good Lord," says, "Having already published

the first fruits of my studies of the whole art of Chyrurgie in theorick and practick, with the curation of many other diseases not yet practised by any other Chyrurgeon; but yet as a matter somewhat indigest, which I now recall, and strive to perfect in a more methodicall order."

Though I have seen no edition prior to that of 1613, yet I am led to conclude, from some verses prefixed by Thomas Churchyard (who, it is well known, wrote almost as long as he lived, and whose last production, "The History of Governors of the Netherlands," translated from Father Meteranus' *Historiæ Belgicæ*, appeared in 1602), that it was first published about the latter end of the 16th, or very early in the 17th century; and was most probably intended by Lowe as an advertisement upon his settling in his native country; a practice much in use among his more modern brethren.

As to Dr. Cullen's adoption of Lowe's System—Lowe says, Chyr. p. 189, "There are no wormes that procure this dolour (the toothach, the common opinion in his day), but only corrosion of the nerve by the acrimonie of the humor."—"I have formerly considered this disease," says Dr. Cullen (First Lines, No. 477), "as a species of the rheumatism; but now, from more attentive consideration, I am led to consider the toothach as a different disease—always arising from the application of acrid matter to the nerves of the teeth. What is the nature of the matter produced in the caries of the teeth," he adds, No. 484, "I do not

understand, nor have I found any proper corrector of it." So far our Doctors perfectly agree. But whether Cullen's abandoning his former system was influenced by the reading of Lowe, I will not take upon me to say. That they both recommend the same remedies mentioned by Simpson, together with bleeding, blistering, &c. is certainly true; but that they both invariably prescribe the same mode of treatment, is not strictly so. Lowe recommends the ardent, acrid, and aromatic medicines only in cases arising from cold. Cullen prescribes opium and the more acrid aromatic oils in the same case, and at the same time; but in cases arising from cold, he thinks extraction the only certain and effectual remedy.

Your's, &c.

A. B.

P. S. I should be very much obliged to any of your ingenious Correspondents to favour me with any Anecdotes of George Stanhope, D. D. Dean of Canterbury; and Thomas Stackhouse, M. A. Vicar of Beenham, Berks, of whom, notwithstanding their great labours, there is but very little known.

[We are obliged to this Correspondent, and solicit his future favours. He will find many particulars concerning Dean Stanhope in "Nichols's Anecdotes of Bowyer;" and in the same performance a list of Mr. Stackhouse's publications.]

EDITOR.

O N A M B I T I O N.

THE best of all good things, says M. Retz, is repose. All the pleasures which nature can bestow, become insipid to him who is agitated by ambition, who is tormented by vanity, or torn by envy. You shall see a man on whom fortune has been prodigal of her choicest favours, to whom nature has given a sound and vigorous body; who is beloved by his wife and his children, whom he cherishes; whose presence spreads pleasure and joy in his family, where he is only an apparition; who, if he lived on his own domains, would enjoy the pleasure of doing good to a set of numerous vassals, but he there makes his appearance only three or four times in a year; and is then scarcely seen till he is gone again. This man does not feel the

value of health; he does not enjoy his fortune. His life, which might flow on in that kind of animated leisure, which results from the exercise of acts of beneficence, is consumed in agitation and in fear. Independent by his riches, he devotes himself to servitude, and is tormented by chagrin. His sleep, which ought to be pleasing, is troubled by envy and disquietude. He writes, he cringes, he solicits, he tears himself from pleasure, and gives himself up to occupations that are not suited to his taste; he in a measure refuses to live during forty years of his life, in order that he may obtain employment, dignities, marks of distinction, which, when he obtains them, he cannot enjoy.

ACCOUNT

ACCOUNT of HOLWOOD HILL, and Mr. PITT's IMPROVEMENTS.

HOLWOOD-HILL, at present the seat of the Rt. Hon. WILLIAM PITT, is a most beautiful eminence, commanding (without the view of water) one of the most agreeable prospects in this country, or perhaps in this kingdom.

The house is a very small, old, plastered brick building; but being on the edge of a celebrated Fox-hunting country, it was formerly the residence of various Gentlemen who hunted with the Old Duke of Grafton. It afterwards came into the hands of the late Mr. Calcraft, the Agent, and, small as it is, was used as a house of rendezvous by the heads of the great party at that time, where they privately formed their schemes of Parliamentary manœuvres, and partook of Mr. Calcraft and Mrs. Bellamy's elegant entertainment. From Mr. Calcraft it came into the hands of the Burrell family; by them it was sold to Capt. Ross, and was purchased of him by — Burrow, Esq; (nephew of the late Sir James Burrow) who stuccoed the house, added greatly to the grounds by various purchases, grubbed and converted considerable woods into beautiful pasture and pieces of water, and planted those ornamental shrubberies, which have rendered it so delightful and so justly admired a spot.

— Randall, Esq; an eminent ship-builder, purchased it of Mr. Burrow, and he has since sold it to the Right Hon. WILLIAM PITT, a native of the adjoining parish.

Holwood is fourteen miles distant from London, in the parish of Keston, Kent; which parish evidently, either by Latin or Saxon derivation, takes its name from the *Camp* commonly called Julius Cæsar's Camp; on the south entrenchment of which Mr. Pitt's House stands, and some part of the pleasurable ground is within the same.

This celebrated Camp, till within these twenty years, was tolerably perfect: it consisted of a circular double, and in some places treble intrenchment, enclosing about twenty-nine acres of land; into which there appeared to have been no original entrance but by the opening to the north west, which descends to the spring called Cæsar's Spring. This spring has long been converted into a most useful public cold bath; a dressing house is built on the brink of it; it is ornamented with beautiful trees; and, from its romantic situation, forms a most pleasing scene.

However Antiquarians (from the vari-

ety of fragments, coins, &c. that has been discovered or ploughed up in the neighbourhood) may have been induced to differ in conjecture as to the person who framed it, they all agree this Camp to have originally been a strong and considerable Roman station, though not of the larger sort; but rather from its commanding situation, and short distance from the Thames, a Camp of Observation, or *Castra Æstiva*. At the same time there is great reason to suppose it to have been since possessed by other invaders.

The beautiful Common of Keston to the south-west of the Camp, from its charming turf, shade, and views, has long been the promenade of the neighbouring company; and parties of gentry from even so far as Greenwich, have long been accustomed to retire with music and provision to spend in this delightful spot the sultry summer's day, drinking at Cæsar's Fountain, and making the stupendous Roman bulwarks resound with the strains of instruments and the voice of social glee.

The above is some account of the country seat of Mr. Pitt; but as an inhabitant of the capital may be desirous of knowing what works of taste, or of neighbouring utility, may have engaged the retirement of our illustrious Prime Minister, — the following are the few improvements Holwood has yet undergone.

Whether from a natural antipathy to the animal, or from too much of *Fox* in other places, certain it is, the first order that was issued, was for the utter destruction of the *Fox earth*, being a ledgment in one side of the bulwarks, which the sagacious Reynards are supposed to have been in quiet possession of ever since the Roman abdication.

The house standing on a high hill, the gentlemen who have hitherto lived in it, judging "not much good was to be had from the North," had defended it on that quarter by large plantations of evergreens; but the present possessor has cut down these plantations, and seems determined "to be open to every thing that comes from that *delightful region*."

The house itself has undergone no other alteration than the addition of a small eating-room covered with pantiles, and a curious new-invented variegated stucco, with which the whole has been done over; this stucco has now stood several winters, and only requires to be a little more known to be universally adopted.

THE
BLATANT BEAST;
A POEM,

IN SPENSER'S STYLE,

By MOSES MENDEZ, Esq.

(NOW FIRST PUBLISHED.)

[Continued from Page 336.]

CANTO SECOND.

ARGUMENT.

Sir PELLEAS seeks to mend mankind,
Yfere with TALUS bold,
Where how he with FLORELLA met,
This Canto shall unfold.

I.

WISE is the Man who, quitting war-
like broils,
To sweet Religion's hefts his mind doth
turn, [tion's spoils ?
For what are Reaumes destroy'd, and Na-
Contentment doth these bloody Trophies
spurn :
Greatness ne'er rests till mured in the urn.
Nay, gainst herashes we fellwar darraign.
Hence the Fifth CHARLES, to woo fair
Peace' return,
Gave up of Empire the too troublous rein,
And found in Bead-man's Cell a full release
from pain.

II.

There dwells true Quiet, there dwells
Wisdom sweet,
And Peace, the rosy daughter of Delight ;
Vain fears, false hopes ne'er vex sith calm
retreat,
And rest unbroken crowns the sober
Night ; [shine bright,
There Freedom wons, as summer sun-
With health more ruddy than the op'-
ning morn ; [from right,
Calm Reason, that doth winnow wrong
With Temperance, of heav'nly fire yborn,
And Contemplation sage, that earthly joys
doth scorn.

III.

Sir PELLEAS hath his trenchant glaive
forfook, [gray ;
And now appears array'd in Palmer's
Deep is he read in ev'ry godly book,
VOL. XXII.

And from his portefs doth devoutly pray :
Before the Sun in golden garments gay
Thro' the bright portal of the East doth
spring,
He from his couch hath banish'd sleep away,
And doth with perfant voice his mattins
sing ;
So shrill Sir Chaunticleer doth make the
welkin ring.

IV.

Yet oft he wander'd from his lonely cave
To preach to all the neighb'ring carles
around, [save,
By wholsome doctrine he their souls would
And pour both oil and balsam on the
wound [found ;
Which Sin had tainted with her tooth un-
Yet nought avail'd the pious Hermit's
care,
They wexed wood as he did truths expound ;
For when rank vice our footsteps doth
insnare,
Like unto savage beasts, we would our feeders
tear.

V.

This much abash'd and hurt our youthfal
Saint. [cry'd,
" Their follies on their heads," the Palmer
" All gentle methods are, I find, too faint,
" To bring the cattiff churls on Virtue's
side,
" Then Rigor's iron rod shall be apply'd ;
" For when such wickedness 'mongst
men is rise,
" Severity must heal the breaches wide,
" And punishment should follow sinful
strife.
" Lop off the gangren'd limb, you save the
patient's life."

VI.

So on he hied, yet often wish'd to find
 A valiant feer in Virtue's thews complete,
 One who was able to chastize mankind,
 Ne would, tho' crouds oppos'd, one step
 retreat, [creet.
 And who, with courage, had a mind dis-
 Such he descry'd upon the verdant mead,
 The Yron Squire sent by ASTREA sweet,
 And TALUS hight, whose ev'ry daring
 deed
 You in the FAERY QUEEN with muchel joy
 may read."

VII.

There, as the deathless Bard in numbers
 sings
 (In numbers sweeter than the crystal
 rill, [rings),
 The which o'er breaking pebbles plaining
 An yron flail his brawny hond doth fill,
 With which I wis he threshes good from ill,
 And truth from fallshood rightly can dis-
 cure :
 Ne doth he often with his blows ykill,
 But back and bones he makes full sore,
 before.
 And thus the Yron Man bespeaks the Palmer
 pure.

VIII.

" O best beloved next to ARTHEGAL,
 " Whose life, like thine, from deadly sin
 is free,
 " Companions are we wond'rous peregal,
 " And rightly shall we in our lives agree ;
 " For thy great worth hath reach'd my
 Knight and me.
 " At thy command the wicked I'll assail,
 " Thy cause I entertake withouten fee,
 " And wear he samite robe or coat of
 mail,
 " I'll make him to thy hefts his lofty crest
 avale."

IX.

The sinless pair for many a weary mile
 In gentle talk deceiv'd the tedious way,
 While Light's fair lamp in Western seas
 the while
 Dipping his fiery forehead, closes day ;
 Descending dews the silv'ry meads embay,
 And bats on leathern pinions thread the
 grove, [lay ;
 The owl and raven chaunt their dreadful
 All else a tranquil sleep and quiet prove,
 All but unslak'd revenge, and unrewarded
 love.

X.

Beneath a vetchy roof that night they sped,
 And when the morn her saffron robe
 display'd,
 They both together started from their bed,
 And for the arduous task themselves ar-
 ray'd.

But first the Eremite devoutly pray'd
 To every Saint that makes mankind his
 care.

Now to an hamlet they are both convey'd ;
 It happ'd by chaunce to be a day of fair,
 And many country-folk did come to sell their
 ware.

XI.

The seller set his muniments to view,
 And told the prease, that they were pas-
 sing fine.

In all he said he spoke the thing untrue,
 Albe he swore by holy BUCKET'S shrine.
 " And can ye hope to meet with aid divine,
 " If that for gelt you barter your good
 name ?"

Sir PELLEAS cry'd. " No, deep in end-
 less tine [flame,
 " Your souls shall ever bren in hellish
 " For gems are not so bright as is a spotless
 name.

XII.

The Isfels laugh'd in scorn, as who should
 say,
 Your idle preachments stand in little stead ;
 But TALUS soon his weapon did display,
 And smote their back, their shoulders,
 and their head.

The rabble-rout by different paths ysted,
 Like to a flock of sheep whom cur-dog
 bays ; [dread,
 Their hearts are seized with a suddena
 The woolly nations then forget to graze,
 But all do scour along an hundred diff'rent
 ways.

XIII.

The Knight and 'Squire forsake each fastly
 clown, [breast ;
 For goodly reed ne'er enter'd borrel-
 And now they reach'd the island's chiefest
 town,
 The which a goodly river doth invest,
 That often is with lordly freight imprett.
 Here vessels anchor from each foreign
 shore,
 Rich with the tributes of the East and West ;
 Where earth's dark entrails gleam with
 precious oar,
 And great COLUMBUS first did worlds un-
 known explore.

XIV.

And here to sale the di'mond they expose,
 More fiercely dazzling than CLARINDA'S
 eyne, [rose,
 Here view the gem that doth outblush the
 And make CLEORA'S cheeks to pale in-
 cline ;
 The topaz too like burnish'd gold doth shine,
 The purple amethyst, in mild array,
 Defends its wearer from the fumes of wine ;
 in

In azure streams the beauteous fap-
phyres play,
And emrauds charm the fight in verdant amis
gay.

XV.

The Knight and TALUS get them to a
square,

With many pillars that was well bedight,
And while a croud of men was gather'ing
there,

They cast their eyes about from left to
right, [pight,

Where many a KESAR stood in niche im-
Whose name a short inscription did un-
fold.

Our couple gaz'd upon this pleasing fight,
For 'twas in sooth right gallant to behold
So many royal folk array'd in precious gold.

XVI.

Shelter'd below, an awful figure stands
Of that great man who rais'd the pile
alone :

He by fair traffic with far distant lands,
At once enrich'd those nations and his
own ; [stone.

Such wights should ever live in verse and
On t'other side another form was seen,

Whose motto's truth is yet to me un-
known.

The polish'd marble cast a glitt'ring
sheen,

And well the craftsman work'd, who hew'd
the stone, I ween.

XVII.

Our two Companions melted in the throng,
Yet what they said I know not, in good
sooth,

Save that I saw the croud did run along,
And at their heels pursu'd the Yron
Youth ;

Near him the Palmer ran ; in terms uncouth
He did them twite, and call'd them Faytors
vile, [ruth ;

And vow'd to work them muchel bale and
And as he did upbray them with their
guile,

TALUS did with his flail give them hard
blows the while.

XVIII.

And if he ever did surcease to strike,
The holy Man did urge his sinking hand ;
His anger was against this folk belike,
'Cause they did not to Honour's dictates
stand,

But sometimes practis'd science contraband.
Your traders oft will warp from truth
aside ;

Yet not for that we all the tribe must brand,
For in the garden at May's flow'ry tide,
The noyous weed will spring by the sweet
lily's side.

XIX.

Suppose the couple passing on, when lo
A structure proud doth greet their cu-
rious eyes ;

What it may be the strangers little know :
"Some Paladine or King," Sir PELLE-
LEAS cries,

"Herein doth lodge, if I do right avise,
"Fit is this palace for such folk as they."

He op'd the door, and kenn'd with vast
surprize,

Ybound to mangers, standing in array,
Black, roan, and dapple steeds, the which did
loudly neigh.

XX.

Thence to a place which few did e'er sur-
pass,

The Yron 'Squire and godly Palmer sped.
On this side mote you see a field of grafs,
And there a goodly city rear'd her head.

Here cows they saw, and horned stags were
fed,

While Barons, Earls, and Dukes of high
degree, [tread,

Along a walk full broad did blythsome
And Chieftains prow of land and eke
of sea

Did walk with Ladies gent, and walk'd with
muchel glee.

XXI.

The lofty trees the walk did overcower,
And a clear river roll'd her silver tide,

Full near the which, ungrac'd with herb
or flow'r,

A stagnant pool was easily descry'd,
To which each morn the pensive lover bied,

And kneeling at the margin of the lake,
To ev'ry pow'r by Poets deify'd

Did am'rous vows and fond petitions
make,

And pray'd he mote succeed for ROSA-
MUNDA'S sake.

XXII.

Our good Reformers turned to the right,
And saw a troop of soldiers armed stand ;

A blooming youth, like a May morning
bright,

With face of roses and a lilly hand,
Had o'er these sons of war the chief com-
mand.

Me seem'd he was a boy in girl's attire,
Right worthy sure to be of DIAN'S band ;

Nathless they told me he had felt Love's
fire,

And was of children twain, at least reputed,
fire.

XXIII.

Up-stairs Sir PELLEAS and the Yron Man,
Quite unimpeach'd by all, did safely wend.

To tell the fights they saw I scarcely can,
H h h 2 Ang

And what strange groups did patiently
 attend,
 And hand in hand they link'd, beseeching
 friend. [tray'd,
 Some bore a star upon their robe pour-
 The which its glitt'rand beams around did
 send; [vey'd,
 And on his horse-back was a Knight fur-
 Who a fierce dragon kilt, and say'd a lovely
 maid.

XXIV.

And some they saw with breasts as deeply
 red [twain;
 As that same bird which fed the babies
 Others with green themselves did over-
 spread,
 Who of these colours seem'd not little vain.
 This did a milk-white wand with grace
 sustain,
 That bore a golden key with haughty air;
 Perhaps these badges did their place ex-
 plain; [there,
 And many a beauteous damosel was
 That mote with Cyprian Nymphs, nay with
 their Queen compare.

XXV.

Like as the hues upon the Culver's neck,
 The which do vary with the rays of light,
 Now gold, now blue, the changeful fea-
 thers fleck, [sight,
 And with a secret pleasure strike the
 These beves so did ev'ry eye requite:
 Not half so gay is Luise's painted bow,
 Or meadows with an hundred flow'rs be-
 dight;
 Yet if you seek the honest truth to know,
 'Twas all but empty pomp, and unavailing
 show.

XXVI.

This his high birth had soil'd by meanest
 art, [fold;
 And That his conscience had for int'rest
 T' other whyteare was taen from plough
 and cart,
 And 'cause he had amass'd great sums of
 gold, [roll'd;
 Amongst the high-born Barons was in-
 And ribbands now his shoulders may
 embrace; [mould,
 Yet greatness ne'er is form'd of vulgar
 An ass is still an ass, whate'er his case;
 None can be noble call'd, who bear a heart
 that's base.

XXVII.

And 'mongst the females some they Mai-
 dens call,
 For that their place doth so require the
 name;
 But yet they maidens sure are not at all,
 And oft they do commit the act of shame,
 Ne aught they count on the sweet voice of
 Fame.

The wedded wife her spouse but seldom
 greets, [blame,
 While he full reckless of all thoughts of
 Caresses ev'ry fraunion that he meets,
 The while his bosom friend creeps slyly in
 his sheets.

XXVIII.

'Twas conteck all, and lust and luxury,
 Which TALUS and Sir PELLEAS did
 Or idleness, or filthy gluttony: [behold,
 How could'st thou, Yron Man, thy steel
 withhold? [cold?
 What, is thy former prowess now grown
 The Palmer royn'd his lips, and skulk'd
 away, [bold,
 And with him stole his feer, who, nothing
 Durst not, with taunting speech, their faults
 upbraid.
 So look two tim'rous deer whom felon wolf
 doth fray.

XXIX.

Yet on the loving couple went yfere,
 Resenting much what they had lately
 seen;
 And they perceiv'd a person pretty near,
 Who seem'd to be far gone in dol'rous
 teen.
 Full tall he was, Iweet, and wond'rous lean,
 "Break, break my heart," in bitter bale
 he cry'd, [serene;
 "No more my soul shall taste of joy
 "Fair Freedom's lond in servile chains
 is ty'd;
 "When my dear country bleeds, can I my
 fingults hide?"

XXX.

"Ye Bards sublime, strip ev'ry flow'ry
 grove, [bind,
 "And with the girlond his just temples
 "Whose bosom kindles with his country's
 love!" [kind.
 Exclaim'd the young Reformer of Man-
 Yet the fair speech the Palmer good did
 blind;
 For he who late appear'd in patriot guise,
 And for a while in borrow'd colours shin'd,
 Was now just quitting the godlike em-
 prize,
 To join the losels vild whom erst he did de-
 spise.

XXXI.

This when Sir PELLEAS knew, he waxed
 pale,
 And would have given him an hearty
 knock,
 But the fierce Youth who wields the yron
 flail
 Gave the pretended Patriot such a shock,
 That he lay lifeless as a marble block.
 Such be the fate of every one, I pray,
 Who 'gainst the laws of Truth and Honour
 mock,

And while against corruption snares they
 bay,
 Take the vile drops themselves, their country
 to betray.

XXXII.

"Make haste," quoth TALUS, "into
 yonder hall,

Which they to heav'nly THEMIS confe-
 crate;" [brawl,

Hark, how the roof resounds with noisy
 And how for pay the long-rob'd saytors
 prate;

Ne mete they justice out by equal weight,
 But as they're brib'd, for right or wrong
 will plead; [debate,

Thro' tortious paths they wind the long
 And if you would adjudge by their areed,
 The kite would stand absolv'd, the harmless
 dove would bleed.

XXXIII.

Then TALUS took a Lawyer from the rest,
 And by main force he cast him on the
 ground; [breast,

Now on the back, and now upon the
 He made full well his yron staff resound,
 The which from his old bones did nimble
 bound;

But still he banged on withouten ruth,
 You might have heard the blows a mile
 around;

And tho' he cudgell'd him an hour, in
 sooth,

He could not from him thresh one single grain
 of truth.

XXXIV.

This when the others saw they fled away,
 For much they draddled next might be
 their case;

So, when a flight of ravens on Forray
 Would from its mansion green the poufe
 uncase, [place,

Discharge a gun, they quit with fear the
 Neglect the banquet, and for safety fly,
 Nor much they heed that fast in Death's
 embrace

They leave a fable brother there to lie,
 But beat their clanking wings, and darken
 all the sky.

XXXV.

Sir PELLEAS, seeing all the rabble fled,
 Thus greeted to the 'Squire of AR-
 THEGAL:

"The task is vain; you see how ill I've
 sped: [ful fall

"Who'd save the Son of Man from sin-
 "Must by long process purge away the
 gall [can mend."

"That taints the heart, for none at once
 They both embrace, then part for good and
 all: [wend,

The Yron Man doth tow'rd's his master
 The Palmer crows a plain deth homeward's
 cheerless bend.

XXXVI.

And oft he turn'd his pious eyne to Heav'n,
 And marvell'd much that he could not
 succeed:

What, is the boon of Reason only giv'n
 To make men shut their ears to goodly
 reed? [bleed,

Ab, wealaway! it makes my heart to
 To find my pious Hermit's cares are vain.

Behold him yonder pacing o'er the mead
 With solemn step, and conscience free
 from stain,

Murm'ring 'gainst wicked Man, and life's
 allurements vain.

XXXVII.

'Twas now high-noon, and PHOEBUS'
 scorching beams

Turn'd the gay verdure to a ruffet hue;
 The duck and widgeon seek the fresh'ning
 streams,

And grass-hoppers their shrillant songs
 renew;

The patient steer his labours doth pursue;
 Meanwhile the cow, to cool her scorched
 breast,

Deep in the pool her body doth embrue,
 And while the fly her hide doth fore
 infest,

She whirls her tail to chase the little troub-
 lous guest.

XXXVIII.

The playful birds forget to skim the sky,
 Ne breeze avails the aspin's trembling
 heads,

The languid flow'rets seem to fade and die,
 Ne gentle virgin o'er the green sward
 treads,

Ne buxom swain the jocund measure leads;
 Beneath the oak whose boughs dis-
 predden wide,

The jolly shepherd's tune their oaten reeds,
 Meanwhile his flocks but ill at ease do
 bide,

Lill out their parched tongues, and hate the
 burning tide.

XXXIX.

The Palmer hid him to a neighb'ring
 grove, [heat,

Tir'd, and forswat with the excessive
 And saw a grotto all with moss inwove,
 Round which the vine and clust'ring
 ivy meet,

Melling in friendly fort embraces sweet.
 Within the woodbine curl'd the wall
 around,

And o'er-arch'd an hoary kind of feat,
 A gushing stream refresh'd the flow'ry
 ground,

And turtle-doves did coo, a pleasant plaintive
 sound.

XL.

The Palmer ent'ring saw, in Carnus white,

A nymph divinely fair, as April young,
Unzon'd the was, and such a tempting sight,
Ne love-sick Bard, I weet, yet ever sung:

Her silver lyre was by the Muses strung;
Her veins were sapphyres shewn inlaid
in snow,

Her golden tresses negligently hung,

Her teeth did seem of pearls an even
row,

Her eyne appear'd like stars that in the wel-
kin glow.

XLI.

Not such was HELEN, paragon of GREECE,

Not such the love-sick ROMAN'S beau-
teous Queen,

Not GUYDO'S penicil e'er form'd a piece

So wond'rous fair, so worthy to be seen;

Nor he who from an hundred maids did
glean

Their several charms to show one fair
complete,

Could paint a nymph of such celestial mien:

She rais'd her voice, her voice as music
sweet,

And to th'astonish'd Sage this sonnet did re-
peat:

XLII.

"While yet the rose imbalms the passing
air, [day,

"And deeply blushing smiles upon the

"The youths and maidens sing her praises
rare,

"And crop her honours ere they die
away,

"But none will praise her when her
charms decay.

"Thus 'tis with Beauty! Who her
wreath would gain,

"Should rush to taste her, nor admit Delay

"With icy arm his progress to restrain;

"For woman, born to yield, detests the
tim'rous swain.

XLIII.

"Then clasp consenting Beauty in your
arms,

"Give and receive unspeakable delight,

"While yet you're able to enjoy her
charms, [petite.

"Indulge at will your boundless ap-

"See how the feather'd people in your
fight [grove;

"Their fond indearments try in ev'ry

"Nature, who all her sons would well
requite,

"Birds bear, fish, fowl, the nameless
raptures prove;

"Ev'n libbards feel the joy, and mountain
lions love.

XLIV.

"My name's FLORELLA, ZEPHYRUS
my fire

"By beauteous FLORA, whom he erst
comprest;

"She of each flow'ret that on hill doth
spire,

"Or spring in dale, is patroness confest.

"With pinks and lillies I have deck'd my
breast.

"Be Pleasure's voice obey'd as soon as
heard.

"Come, on my bosom lull your doubts to
rest;

"Taste killing transports, youth, be not
afraid."

Then with her iv'ry hand she strok'd the
Palmer's beard.

XLV.

A thrillant poison ran thro' all his frame,

And now he would, and now he would
consent;

Now all his bosom braft into a flame,

The wretch who brens with love is
forely brent.

"Should I comply," quoth he, "I shall
be shent.

"I, who 'gainst vice have rang such loud
alarms,

"If I do fall, I fall from high ascent."

He turn'd him quick, once more to view
her charms,

Then lost his speech, and sank in false FLO-
RELLA'S arms.

XLVI.

Methinks I hear the girding rabble hiss,

And banning cry, "Is this, Sir Knight,
your way?"

"When PETER EREMITTE shall hear
of this,

"What to excuse his Pupil will he say?"

But soft—my sheep do from their pas-
tures stray,

And dewy HESPER shows his visage
cold;

Haste, and my woolly wand'ers reconvey;
My trusty Lightfoot, haste along the
would,

For careful shepherd should his flock ere
night ensold.

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.

(Concluded from Page 348.)

AUGUST 1st. MR. Russell, finding the Bashaw resolute in his demands, was determined to return again to Fez, if possible; in order to which he set out, with as many of us as were able to go, for the Black Bashaw's camp, about a mile from Bashaw Hamet's, to prevail on him to supply us with horses and a guard: but notwithstanding he was entirely independent of Bashaw Hamet, and that Mr. Russell offered to pay him whatever he pleased to demand, he gave him a flat denial. Bashaw Hamet hearing Mr. Russell was gone to the Black Bashaw's camp, and fearing he might be supplied with horses by him, sent his brother to the Bashaw about it, and an Alcayde to Mr. Russell, to tell him he wanted to speak with him. Upon his coming he was desired to go into Alcayde Azure's tent, who, as soon as he saw him, told him, that he must absolutely comply with the Bashaw's demands. So Mr. Russell finding he could not get away, desired a Spanish Renegade to get him a man to carry a letter to Fez. He presently brought him one, by whom Mr. Russell sent two letters, one to the Emperor and the other to his mother, complaining of the treatment he received from the Bashaw; but before the man could get away, it came to the Bashaw's knowledge, and he was stop'd and bastinadoed. Alcayde Azure, observing our Surgeon had a silver watch, desired to have it; upon which Mr. Russell prevailed on the Surgeon to spare it him, and in order to secure the Alcayde to his interest, made him a present of it.

2d. Mr. Russell, the gentlemen that were with him, and the captives, being in a very bad state of health, and the Surgeon assuring him that it was impossible for them to recover here, found there was nothing left for the security of their lives, but to comply with the Bashaw's demands. As Mr. Russell did not know the form of the note Mr. Stewart gave, and as he desired to give his own note for 350 dollars each captive, the Bashaw insisted upon its being done in the following manner, promising at the same time that he should embark in two hours after his arrival at Tangier; upon which Mr. Russell thought fit to comply.

FORM of the NOTE.

"I Promise, in the name of my master,

George the Second, king of Great-Britain, France, and Ireland, &c. to pay to the Emperor of Morocco, Muley Abdallah, for each captive, subject to my master, the full value as was paid for each captive by the Hon. Charles Stewart, when he was employed a minister to the court of the Emperor of Morocco. Given under my hand in the Mountains of Benezzerwell, the 2d August, 1729.

JOHN RUSSELL."

As soon as this note was signed, mules and horses were immediately got for us, though denied before, and Bashaw Hamet gave orders for their setting forward to-morrow morning; and, to shew the great esteem he had for Mr. Stewart, made Mr. Forbes a compliment of one of his own horses to ride on.

3d. Having packed up all our baggage last night, in order to set out this morning, we got up before day, and found the Moors pretty punctual, for the mules and horses were ready for us; but the Bashaw desired Mr. Russell to stay till he had wrote his letters, for fear Mr. Russell should meet with any further stop, and told him that he would give his son directions (who is Governor of Tangier) to let him convey the captives aboard the ship which waited for them in the Bay, in two hours after our arrival there. Having finished his letters, about nine o'clock he sent for Mr. Russell, and told him he wished him well home, and that since every thing was now settled to their mutual satisfaction, he desired they might part good friends, notwithstanding the former disputes they had had together, which was unavoidably occasioned by the business they had to transact; assuring Mr. Russell, that he should be at Tetuan in a short time, and that then he would soon convince him how great a value he had for him. Though Mr. Russell had met with no such thing as truth and sincerity since he had been in the country, yet he imagined, as the Bashaw had got his ends, that there might be some in what he said now; so with a forced smile he took his leave of him, telling him, that he should always set a great value on his friendship, and study to cultivate a good understanding with him: then the Bashaw took his leave of all our gentlemen, and wished the captives well home.

home. As Mr. Russell was taking his leave on horseback, Alcayde Azure perceiving he had a pair of pistols before him, begged them of him. Mr. Russell told him he could not travel without them, they being for his security. Upon which he desired Mr. Russell would let him have them on his arrival at Tangier, which he promised. Our gentlemen and captives being gone forwards, Mr. Russell was following them, when the Bashaw desired him to dismount, because he had something more to say to him. After Mr. Russell had alighted, he told him, that he heard his good friend Sir Charles Wager was come abroad, so he desired Mr. Russell to speak to him for fifty barrels of gunpowder for him. Mr. Russell promised him he would, but that he could not be confident of success. Upon which the Bashaw desired he would give him a promise in writing, which Mr. Russell consented to, in the following manner, and had it translated into Arabick :

"I Promise to speak to the Hon. Sir Charles Wager for fifty barrels of gunpowder for Bashaw Hamet Ben Aly Ben Abdalah. In the mountains of Benzerwell, the 3d of August 1729.

JOHN RUSSELL."

Mr. Russell, taking leave of the Bashaw, set out and joined his company. We travelled on till night, when we encamped near a small Arab town, the Governor of which furnished us with mules, horses, and a guard of twelve men; who conducted a new Governor the Bashaw had appointed for Alcazar: the town where we encamped was called Abumer Agell.

AUGUST 4th. We set out by day-break, and were obliged to cross the mountains in order to keep within the Bashaw's territories, and to avoid the Arabs that were as yet unconquered. During the heat of the day we lay by, and at night came to a small town called Penhassa, where we pitched our tents, and were furnished with plenty of cucufcu and milk.

5th. We travelled over some very high mountains, and at night came to a large fine town, called Assagen, in which the Emperor has a palace. Here the Jews were ordered to bring us all manner of provisions, which they did in abundance: and now we found ourselves much improved in our health by the change of air and travelling, except Mr. Forbes, who was forced to ride on a mule, and to be led, being quite blind.

6th. This morning we set out before day-light, in order to reach Alcazar the sooner, which we did about eleven o'clock, and were conducted to Bashaw Hamet's house. Here we were to be furnished with fresh mules.

7th. The new Governor of this place, being but just appointed, was very poor, and made several trifling excuses about the mules that were to be got for us; so that Mr. Russell finding that it was only with a view of getting a present, gave him three moidores, upon which mules were immediately found.

8th. This morning by six o'clock we left Alcazar, and having a dangerous plain to cross over, the Governor, out of a sense of gratitude for Mr. Russell's generosity, took a guard of his own and accompanied us over it, and stayed with us all night at a town of the Bashaw's, called Larhone de Saha, near the sea-side, where we were well supplied with provisions.

9th. This morning we set forwards again, accompanied by our complaisant Governor of Alcazar; but when we came in sight of Arzilla, he could go no further, so he took his leave of us and went home. At eleven o'clock we got to Arzilla, where we were met by the Governor, who intreated us to stay there a day or two; but we chose to go on, being desirous to get to Tangier. He accompanied us in our journey thither. About one o'clock we came to a deep river, which, having no boat on it, our mules swam over. At three, we came to another river, where finding a boat, we ferried over with our baggage, horses, and mules, and about nine we arrived at a tent town, about ten miles from Tangier, called Larba, where we lay that night.

10th. We set out by day-break, and at ten o'clock arrived at Tangier, where we were met by Capt. Harris, one of the captive-masters, who had been some time at Tangier, and was sent thither by the Emperor to invite Mr. Russell over. He told Mr. Russell, that the Dey had waited a week for him, and that he hoped we should embark directly. As Mr. Russell was going to the house appointed for him, he met Mr. Abogly, late ambassador in England, who made excuses for the Governor's not coming out of town to meet him. Mr. Russell told him he was very glad of it, being much fatigued, and the gentlemen and captives sick; and at the same time desired him to go to the Governor, and to procure his order

order for the captives to embark. He accordingly went, and returned again to let Mr. Russell know that the Governor was very busy, and begged he would stay a day or two. Capt. Consett, commander of the Dover man of war, came ashore to acquaint Mr. Russell that he had stayed there three days beyond the time allowed by his orders, hearing that he was on the road; but that if we were not suffered to embark immediately, he would sail without us; upon which Mr. Russell desired Mr. Abogly to acquaint the Governor with what the Captain had said. Accordingly he went to the Governor and informed him of it, and sent Mr. Russell word that the Governor would be glad to see him. Then Mr. Russell, accompanied with Capt. Consett and the gentlemen, waited on the Governor, to whom they were introduced by Mr. Abogly. The Governor told Mr. Russell, that he had received letters from his father, the contents whereof, if he would go home, should be communicated to him. Capt. Consett, being impatient for our departure, begged the Governor to give orders for embarking our baggage, which he consented to, so we took our leaves and went home. Soon after Mr. Abogly came to Mr. Russell and told him, that both the Governor and he had received orders from the Bashaw to let Mr. Russell embark whenever he pleased, together with the gentlemen in his retinue; but as for the captives, that he should give security for the payment of the note he gave Bashaw Hamet, before they could be permitted to embark, and that the Bashaw expected one hundred barrels of gunpowder for his trouble. Mr. Russell being utterly unable to comply with these demands, and finding it to no purpose to urge to them the promise Bashaw Hamet had given him, that the captives should embark with him, and knowing also that any letters he should write to court complaining of these unjustifiable proceedings would be intercepted, and that he could now be of no longer use here, thought it most advisable to go to Gibraltar, from whence he could send letters to the Emperor's court by way of Tetuan. Accordingly he went down to the water-side, where the Governor was waiting for him, who told him, he was much concerned that it was not in his power to let the captives go off with him, but that he would use his best endeavours to persuade his father to send them after him; so Mr. Russell took his leave of him and Mr. Abogly, and went on board the

Dover with Capt. Consett, who immediately sailed for Gibraltar, leaving the poor captives behind, to the number of twenty-three. Upon Mr. Russell's arrival, he complained to the Emperor of the unjust treatment he had met with from Bashaw Hamet, and received for answer, that he must consent to pay for the ransom of each captive in the manner the Bashaw had desired; which was all the satisfaction he could get, of all which he acquainted his Grace the Duke of Newcastle.

Copy of the ARTICLES of PEACE signed by the Emperor Muley Abdella.

Additional Articles of Peace and Commerce, between the Most High and Most renowned Prince George the Second, by the Grace of God, King of Great-Britain, France and Ireland, Defender of the Faith, Duke of Brunswick and Lunenburg, Arch-Treasurer and Elector of the Holy Roman Empire; and the High and Glorious, Mighty and Right Noble Prince Muley Abdella, Ben Muley Ismael, Ben Muley Xeriph, Ben Muley Aly, King and Emperor of the kingdoms of Fez, Morocco, Taphilet, Sus, and all the Algarbe, and its territories in Africa, &c. concluded, agreed, and adjusted by John Russell, Esq. on the behalf of His Britannick Majesty, and by his Excellency Bashaw Hamet Ben Aly Ben Abdalah, on the behalf of the said King and Emperor of Morocco.

Article I. That all Moors or Jews, subject to the Emperor of Morocco, shall be allowed a free traffick to buy or sell for thirty days in Gibraltar, or island of Minorea, but not to reside in either place, but to depart with their effects, without let or molestation, to any part of the Emperor of Morocco's dominions.

II. That the King of Great-Britain's subjects be not obliged to appear before the cady or justice of the country in any cause, but only the Governor of the place and His Britannick Majesty's Consul to take cognizance of and adjust the difference they may have with the natives of the country.

III. That all His Britannick Majesty's subjects, as well those of Hanover as others that may happen to be passengers, or belonging to any foreign ship or vessel, and taken by any of the Emperor of Morocco's cruizers, shall immediately be set at liberty, and sent to the City of Gibraltar.

IV. That there be permissions for buying provisions, and all other necessaries for His Britannick Majesty's fleet, or City

of Gibraltar at any of the King of Fez and Morocco's sea-ports at the market price, and the same to be shipped off without paying custom, as has been lately practised, contrary to the treaty of peace subsisting.

All the articles, being fifteen in number, concluded, agreed, and adjusted, by the Hon. Charles Stewart, Esq. on the behalf of his Britannick Majesty, and by his Excellency Bashaw Hamet Ben Aly Ben Abdalah, and his Imperial Majesty's Treasurer, Mr. Moses Ben Hattar, a Jew, on the behalf of the said King of Fez and Morocco, shall stand good, and be of the same force as in the reign of the Most High and Most Renowned Prince George the First, King of Great Britain, France, and Ireland (of glorious memory), and the High and Glorious, Mighty and Right Noble Prince Alhumazer Muley Ismael, late Emperor of Morocco.

And it is further agreed, that all the articles aforementioned, as well the fifteen as the additional ones, shall, in twenty days after the date hereof, be published in the Arabick language, and fixed on the gates of all the sea-ports in his Imperial Majesty's dominions.

Signed and dated at the Court of Fez, the 10th day of July 1729.

The Emperor was pleased to sign two treaties of the same tenour, one in English and the other in Arabick, together with a letter to his Majesty, and an order for the restitution of the ship carried into Sallee.

THE EMPEROR'S LETTER TO HIS MAJESTY.

In the Name of the only God.

To George the Second, valiant Englishman, Master of the Government of Great Britain, France, Ireland, and Hanover. Health to those who obey loyalty.

YOUR subject and servant, John Russell, having come to our High Presence by the favour of God, to the Seat of our Government in our Court, favoured by God, with your letter, which we read and understand, he manifested to us what you ordered him at his arrival; and it is true what you tell us, that you trusted to him in his first journey to our brother Muley Hamet (now with God), who satisfied him.

And in his journey and arrival to our High Presence, we followed him in all that he demanded, and we granted him all his desire, and we return him contented and pleased as he liketh; and we advised that his communication in this

particular should be with our faithful subject and servant Bashaw Hamet Ben Aly, that house being in our service, anciently a mediator betwixt us and you for time past, and the communication or conversation which shall be from your Court shall be through his hands.

And what you ordered him in renewing the treaty which was between you and the Kings my ancestors, and betwixt my father (whom God refresh in his holy Paradise), we renew it as it was; and the quietness you desire is a puncto that the Lords of the world of Christendom have observed that obeyed our religion, and we want his sayings and commandments for our peace and preservation. And you of the English religion profess friendship to this Moorish nation, and you are favoured of it more than other nations, and it is our puncto to confirm our word amongst the Moorish Kings for the same puncto that you observe yours.

And what you require we now command, that all our subjects that belong to the sea, shall not give any disturbance to any of yours, for he that does shall be abhorred by us; and with this you shall do the same.

The 27th of Hamada, 1141.

On the Round of the Seal.

What God requires of you is to maintain the House of Mahomet, and God shall make you clean from the right to the left.

In the Middle.

Amir Emperor of the Faithful, Muley Abdella, Son of the Emperor of the Faithful, Muley Ismael Xeriph.

THE EMPEROR'S LETTER to the GOVERNOR of SALLEE.

THIS our Letter favoured by God who honours us.

By the hands of the English Ambassador whom we have acknowledged with favour and the will of God. We have favoured him with that ship which was taken by our servant Hage Mahomet Negar, and with all that was belonging to the Christians, as the cargo and all the rest. And we command that whoever of our servants, Alcayde Azus Rosy, and our servant Negar, that shall be there, shall deliver the said ship taken, and what it contained, and shall renounce it; and if he has a mind to take it out of the port, that they assist him till he has carried it out, and that no one hinder him, for we have given it him as a free-gift; and whoever hinders him or detains it, shall be in danger of his life.

The 27th of Aya, 1141.

Bathaw

BASHAW HAMET'S LETTER to Mr.
RUSSELL.

To the AMBASSADOR RUSSELL.

I AM to acquaint you that I writ to the King my Master, and acquainted him with the agreement made with you, and the price of the powder and locks, which he approved of; but he desires that the payment should be in powder, and two hundred gilt musket locks, and that the powder may be sent with all speed. For which I desire the favour that you may be pleased to send it as soon as possible; and if you can send it all from Gibraltar, it will be much the better. I desire the two hundred locks may be well gilt, which price will be made good, let it be what it will. This is all.

BASHAW HAMET BEN ALY BEN
ABDALAH.

The 16th of Sefar, 1142.

On the 4th of December Mr. Russell received the honour of his Majesty's commands, signified to him by a letter from his Grace the Duke of Newcastle, dated the 29th of September, that he should pay the ransom agreed on for his Majesty's English and German subjects at Tangier; but as he had great hopes of obtaining their liberty without it, he thought it most prudent to keep this letter a secret for the present; and in order to succeed in this design, he employed Mr. Riordane, a merchant at Fez, to bribe and solicit the courtiers to prevail on the Emperor to send an order to Bashaw Hamet to deliver up the captives; and as Mr. Riordane gave Mr. Russell great reason to think he should succeed, the latter flattered himself that he should get the better of the Bashaw at last: but after a considerable time was fruitlessly spent in this affair, the spring coming on, and there being a report that the Emperor designed to take the field, and to order Bashaw Hamet to do the same; besides all this, Mr. Russell receiving repeated complaints from the poor captives about the hardships they underwent; these considerations induced him to write to Mr. Riordane to come to some conclusion with the Emperor's Treasurer, who was the person that engaged to bring about this affair. In answer to which Mr. Riordane acquainted Mr. Russell, that the Emperor had ordered the captives back again to Mequinez, and that they should be delivered to Mr. Russell there. But he, considering that the Emperor was not to be approached without a large present, which might cost his Majesty as much as their

ransom, and that they would undergo great fatigues in their journey thither, and several would die for grief at their return back, thought it most for his Majesty's service, and the good of these poor wretches, at once to comply with the Bashaw's demands, though so unreasonable. Besides the motives already mentioned, which were very strong, there was another, of greater weight than any, which induced him to come to this resolution; and that was, the town of Gibraltar's being supplied with fresh provisions by the Bashaw, who, if he had been disobliged, would have been so incensed against us, that he would ever have been an irreconcilable enemy to the English nation; the effects of which they might often feel, his command extending over all the sea-coasts of the Emperor's dominions. On the 7th of April 1730, Mr. Russell applied to Capt. Dundas, of his Majesty's sloop the Drake, to receive him on board, and carry him to the Bay of Tangier, which he did; and upon Mr. Russell's arrival there, he found the Bashaw still persisted in his demand of three hundred and fifty dollars for each captive, besides one hundred barrels of gunpowder for the Emperor, which Mr. Russell had promised when the captives were delivered to him at Fez, and fifty barrels the Bashaw expected for his trouble, which Mr. Russell could no ways agree to; and as it was his Majesty's pleasure that he should not venture himself any more among these people, he was obliged to carry on the negotiation with the Bashaw by the assistance of Mr. Abogly, late ambassador from Muley Ismael to his Majesty; but soon found, notwithstanding the handsome treatment he met with at our court, that he was like the rest of his countrymen. At last, after several messages, during the space of two days, between the Bashaw and Mr. Russell, they agreed upon the ransom at 350 dollars each captive, and that Mr. Russell should leave a hostage for the payment; agreeably to which, on the 15th of April, in the morning, Mr. Russell sent Mr. Argatt in one of the Drake's boats, which was to row near the shore, and another boat at the same time to take the captives on board, and as soon as they put off, then to let Mr. Argatt ashore, to be delivered by the Lieutenant of the Drake to the Bashaw's people; which was accordingly done, for there is no trusting these barbarians in any one thing whatever. As soon as we got the captives on board, we sailed for Gibraltar,

where we found his Majesty's ship the *Dover*, bound for England, which received them aboard, and carried them home; but as he was to stop at Lisbon, Mr. Russell chose to take his passage on board of a merchant ship, in order to get home the sooner with the Emperor's letter to his Majesty and the Articles of Peace.

Mr. RUSSELL'S LETTER to the EMPEROR of MOROCCO, complaining of BASHAW HAMET'S Treatment.

MOST SACRED ROYAL SIR,

"THE great love and friendship your Imperial Majesty was pleased to profess to my master, when I had the honour to be before your high person, and the readiness you were pleased to shew in maintaining the peace long since subsisting, and in giving me the captives subject to my master, unjustly taken in the reign of the Emperor Muley Abdelmelech, gave me great hopes (after I was dispatched by your Majesty) that I should meet with no obstruction to my embarking the captives; and the more so when your Majesty's Ministers told me, it was your Majesty's desire that I should depart as soon as possible, and set forth to my master your Majesty's want of gunpowder, otherwise that your Majesty would send admiral Perez ambassador to my master for that purpose. I did then promise your Majesty's Ministers, that I would lose no time in returning to my master's court in order to let those wants be known, and at the same time did promise Alcayde Larbe, to acquaint my master by letter of it (which he told me was your Majesty's desire), and of my promise of one hundred barrels of gunpowder to your Majesty; which I accordingly did, and acquainted my master that I was, by your Majesty's desire, coming home with a letter from your Majesty, with the articles of peace, and the captives; which letter Alcayde Larbe forwarded, and told me that your Majesty was thoroughly satisfied. I then desired, as some of our gentlemen and captives were sick, that I might return by way of Salce; but your Majesty's Ministers told me, that your Majesty had commanded that I should be conducted to Bashaw Hamet Ben Aly, in order to embark at Tangier. I then told them, that I hoped, as your Majesty thought proper I should undergo the fatigue of so long a journey, that there would be proper orders sent to Bashaw Hamet to forward my embarkation, together with the

captives. To which they answered, that orders were to be sent that night to Bashaw Hamet for that purpose. When I arrived at the Mountains, the Bashaw received me there very kindly the first night, and told me he was pleased that I was so well dispatched by your Majesty, and that he would soon send me to Tangier. I acquainted him with the promise I had made your Majesty, and that I hoped he would send me away the next day; but to my great surprise he kept me six days after without allowing me to speak to him, and in so dismal a place, that I and all my people were taken sick; which when he found, he sent his brother and secretary to me to tell me, that I should not go from him till I had signed to an unreasonable demand of his. I desired he would let me return to your Majesty, which he refused me; neither would he suffer me to write; so that I was obliged at last to comply with his demands, on his promise that I should embark with the captives in two hours after my arrival at Tangier; but at my coming there, found he had given orders to his son to stop the captives, but to suffer me to embark; which I accordingly did, leaving the captives behind, which prevents my proceeding to my master's Court, and complying with my promise to your Majesty. And as I am convinced that it is contrary to your Majesty's orders or inclinations, I most humbly desire your Majesty will be pleased to give orders that the captives may be delivered to me.

I commit your Imperial Majesty to the protection of God, and am, &c. &c.

JOHN RUSSELL.

THE EMPEROR'S LETTER to Mr. RUSSELL.

Glory be to God. There is no force nor strength without the great God.

To the Christian John Russell, English Ambassador. Health to those that obey and are loyal.

AND forasmuch as we have received your letter, and for what you write had passed with our servant and esteemed Bashaw Hamet Ben Aly Ben Abdalah, relating to the captives which you carried from our Court, favoured of God, and that he had hindered your carrying them off: You are to know that we remitted you to him, and refer to you and him what relates to the said captives. And we have told you that he is our vassal and subject, and that his Government is on the sea-coast,

coast; and whatever you have done with him we admit of. And he gave us notice by his letter of the agreement he had made with you, which was 460 quintals of powder, and one hundred gilt locks; but he was afraid of letting the captives go before such compliance was made, lest we should blame him, and that he should be obliged to make good what he had wrote out of his substance, or with the loss of his head. But we would neither shame him so far, nor put such hard-

ships on him; but he had a mind to be careful and secure in his person, and therefore be careful and punctual in your compliance; and from this day your communication or contract is to be between you and him, and whatever he may have done or agreed with you, we shall not depart from it, nor fail you in our word.

At our Court, at Fozz, the 12th day of Safar, 1142.

RICHARD JOHNSON.

OF this almost-forgotten Writer, the remembrance being in some measure revived by the notice of him in Mr. Gilbert Wakefield's late publication of his *Life*, we shall, at the desire of a correspondent, transcribe that Author's account, with such additions as we have been supplied with.

"Of this Free-School in Nottingham Mr. Richard Johnson, M. A. was Head Master from the year 1707 to 1720 *, the year of his death; the entire history of whose life is daily descending, with accelerated rapidity, down the stream of time into oblivion. All my enquiries have been able to rescue from the gulph but few particulars concerning a man worthy of remembrance. His daughters were married to men in the lower orders of society, and are forgotten: but to the future age of scholars, three of his literary offspring will perpetuate his name with honour, for an extensive and accurate acquaintance with the grammatical properties of the Latin Tongue, namely, his *Noctes Nottinghamicæ*, his *Grammatical Commentaries*, and his *Aristarchus Anti-Bentleianus*; for he too must launch his spear against the buckler of *Neoptolemus*. The last performance is replete with accuracy of erudition and sprightliness of wit.

"Which University had the honour of his education I could never learn †. He was some time before his death disordered in his mind. The Corporation made an attempt on this ground, I believe, though from other motives, to eject him from the school, without offering a sufficient annuity for his maintenance. He represented to them the unreasonableness, and the cruelty of leaving a man of his years destitute in the world; and hoped, with a cunning often found in such cases, that they would, at least, give him a testimonial, setting forth his qualifications as a Schoolmaster, that he might earn his bread in another place. This paper was produced against these outwitted Gentlemen on the trial ‡. When the cause came to a hearing at the assizes, Counsellor Abney, afterwards a Judge, and not esteemed the Solomon § of his age, was retained by the Corporation. After much personal reflection, and unblushing rudeness, characteristic of this noisy sophistical fraternity, "In short, Mr. Johnson," says he, "that has happened to you which Felix imputed to St. Paul; "Much learning hath made thee mad." To this Johnson good-humouredly and sarcastically replied, "That whatever might be the case with respect to himself, he was persuaded that the excellent Judge upon the bench, and the ho-

* These dates agree with the list in Deering's History of Nottingham, p. 158. In the title-page, however, of *Grammatical Commentaries*, 1706, Mr. Johnson is styled *now* Master of the Free-School at Nottingham.

† As he is styled Master of Arts in the title-pages of his publications, and as his name does not appear in the list of Graduates of either Oxford or Cambridge, it is to be presumed he had his education and degree at some other University.

‡ In Deering's History of Nottingham, p. 157, it appears that three tenements in the City of London, situate in Black-fryars, of the value of 5l. by the year, given by John Wast, and Winifred his wife, for the maintenance of the Free-School, were sold to defray the charges of a law-suit between the Corporation and Mr. Richard Johnson, Master of the School.

§ To this injurious reflection on the character of a very excellent Magistrate, it will be but candid to oppose the following testimony of one very competent to determine on his virtues and abilities.

nourable Court would agree with him in opinion, that the Gentleman who made this remark would never be mad from the same cause."—Johnson was established in the school.

"Some time after, in a fit of despondency, he drowned himself in a small stream, which runs through Nottingham meadows. My friend the Rev. Timothy Wyld, master of the same school, a sensible and well-informed man, now in his 87th year, has heard Mr. Chapel, formerly of Jesus College, Cambridge, and many years Rector of St. Peter's in this town, speak of the extreme horror with which he was impressed, on meeting one evening, as he was walking in the meadows, a venerable grey-headed man carried on a bier. It was Johnson. He appeared to have been sitting on the bank of the rivulet, and was found in shallow water with his head downward.

"These are all the incidents that I have been able to collect from the perishable traditions of his contemporaries.

"But tears at least are left us to bestow; and these, thou venerable shade! the eye of compassion will drop upon thy grave, and thou wilt ask no more.

—————The rites of woe

Are all, alas! the living can bestow;
O'er the congenial dust enjoy'd to share
The graceful curl, and drop the tender
tear. ' Pope.

The only works of Mr. Johnson known to exist are the following:

1. Grammatical Commentaries, being an Apparatus to a National Grammar,

"Mr. Justice Abney, of whom I can speak from a long and intimate acquaintance with him, was a very worthy man, *learned in his profession*, and of great integrity.

"His zeal for the interest of his country, which he well understood, begat in him a strong and early attachment to his Majesty and his Royal House, which was, if I may be allowed the expression, his ruling passion to the day of his death.

"He was, through an openness of temper, or the pride of virtue habitual to him, incapable of recommending himself by that kind of low assiduous craft by which we have known some unworthy men make their way to the favour of the great.

"However, his merit was not overlooked. He was first appointed Attorney General of the Dutchy, and one of his Majesty's Learned Counsel; then Steward of the Palace Court; afterwards a Baron of the Exchequer; and, last of all, one of the justices of the Court of Common Pleas.

"In his judicial capacity he constantly paid a religious regard to the merits of the question, in the light the case appeared to him; and his judgment very seldom misled him.

"In short, when he died, the world lost a very valuable man, his Majesty an excellent subject, and the public a faithful, able servant. *Nec me meminisse pigrebit.*" FOSTER'S *Crown Law*, p. 76.

We shall make no other observation on the above narration of Mr. Wakefield, than to express our disbelief of the whole story, as applied to Judge Abney, who was hardly called to the Bar at that time, or, if at the Bar, certainly not of standing to be leading Counsel in such a cause.

by way of Animadversion upon the Fallacies, Obscurities, Redundancies and Defects of Lilly's System, now in use. In which also many Errors of the most eminent Grammarians, both antient and modern, particularly Sanctius, Scioppius, Vossius, Messis. de Port Royal, &c. are corrected, and their Defects supplied. With an Alphabetical Index of Words and Matters necessary for Schools (as a Comment upon the present Grammar), and such as would attain to the true Knowledge of the Latin Tongue. 8vo. 1706.

2. *Curfus Equitris Nottinghamiensis Carmen Hexametrum.* 4to. 1709.

3. *Noëtes Nottinghamicæ*; or, *Curfory Objections against the Syntax of Common Grammar*, in order to obtain a better. Designed in the mean time for the Use of Schools. 8vo. 1714.

4. *Aristarchus Anti-Bentleianus. Quadrangula sex Bentleii Errores super Q. Horatii Flacci Odarum Libro primo spissos nonnullos, et erubescendos. Item per Notas Universas in Latinitate lapsus fedissimus nonaginta ostendens.* 8vo. 1717.

In a copy of this last book, in the possession of a friend of the European Magazine, is the following manuscript, which, having never been printed, we shall present our readers.

"Viro celeberrimo atque de literis humanioribus optime merito Jacobo Gronovio, Richardus Johnsonius P. S. D.

"Cum libro nuper edito portentosos aliquot Bentleii errores, ut opinor, viceverim, eundem tibi vir cum primis clarissime transmittendum judicavi, quia inter primos es, quos iste, ut ingenio est sero atque humano dente theonino circumferis.

Quid in eo præstitero tute optime per te indicabis. Verum autem nisi omnia me fallant, invenies lacerantem omnes meliore jure laceratum. Vellem quidem et exteris notum esse non omnes uno ordine habendos Britannos neque ex illius indole aut sensu æstimandos. Quare si Bibliopola apud vos certum aliquem librum numerum accipiunt deos solidos in singulos incompatos reddituri, quot ex te desiderari sensero ipsis reservabentur. Ad hæc si rescripseris, et mihi gratum feceris et neu-

tiquam indignam humanitate tuâ. Sum V. C. Tibi addictissimus,

RICHARDUS JOHNSON.

Dab. Nottinghamæ, 1mo Cal. Jan. 1746.

N. B. This is a true copy of Mr. Johnson's Letter, whose Usher I was 4 years; I took't from his own mouth, and by his order transmitted it to Gronovius, but he dy'd before it came to him.

Witness my hand,

JOHN HUCKLEBRIDGE.

1mo. Kal. Sextil. 1720.

D R O S S I A N A.

NUMBER XXXIX.

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

— A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES !

HAMLET.

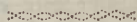
[Continued from Page 342.]

SIR THOMAS HERBERT

WAS Groom of the Chamber to that unfortunate Monarch Charles the First. He wrote the Memoirs of the confinement of that accomplished Prince, with this title—"Memoirs of the two last Years of the Reign of that unparalleled Prince of ever blessed Memory, Charles the First, Svo." The book contains a most interesting account of the behaviour of that Prince in that trying situation, and exhibits him as a perfect model of Christian Heroism. The book is now become extremely scarce.

Sir Thomas attended his master to the scaffold, but had not the heart to mount it with him. At the staircase he resigned him into the hands of good Bishop Juxon.—He tells this curious anecdote respecting the Lord General Fairfax's ignorance of the King's death: When the execution was over, Sir Thomas, in walking through the long gallery at Whitehall, met Lord Fairfax, who said to him, "Sir Thomas, how does the King?" "which," adds he, "I thought very strange (it seemed thereby that the Lord General knew not what passed), being all that morning (and indeed at other times) using his power and interest to have the execution deferred for some days." Cromwell, however, knew better; for on seeing Sir Thomas he told him, that he should have orders speedily for the King's burial.—When Charles was told, that he was soon to be removed from Windsor to Whitehall, he only said, "God is everywhere alike in wisdom, power, and goodness."—Many

passages in Sir Thomas's book remind one of the captivity of the King of France, and the indignities that have been offered to him and his Queen by a dastardly and ferocious rabble; by that rabble, which their countryman Voltaire, who knew them well, designated long ago as a race between a monkey and a tyger: "the monkey," adds he, "is, luckily, at present predominant, but when the tyger breaks forth, Dieu nous en preserve!"



DOM NOEL D'ARGONNE

was a Carthusian, in the Convent of that Order of Monks at Gailion in Normandy. That exquisite *Ana* entitled "Mélanges de la Littérature par Vigneuille de Marville," was written by him. He wrote an entertaining little book called "L'Education de M. Moncade," from which Rousseau appears to have taken many hints in his celebrated *Emile*. Speaking of the ill-judged and foolish tenderness of some parents (particularly of mothers) towards their children, he says, "Les Mères qui tuent leurs enfans à force de les caresser, pensent faire un beau sacrifice à l'amour que de les élever avec mollesse. Elles les accablent des remèdes avant qu'ils soient malades, & les tuent souvent par précaution. En general," adds he, "les femmes qui se mêlent de l'éducation, impriment toujours quelque chose de leurs foiblesses dans le cœur de leurs enfans. Les femmes étoient d'ordinaire inégales, inconstantes, & inconséquentes."

Speaking

Speaking of the German Literati, he says very neatly, "Qu'ils ont d'ordinaire plus d'épaules que de tête, & qu'Apollon les a marqués pour porter le *bagage* du Parnasse." Lord Bacon had said well before him, that books can never teach the use of books. Our Cartesian dilates the maxim: "Il y a un livre qui ne se trouve point dans les Bibliothèques les mieux fournies, c'est le grand livre du monde, sans le quel les autres livres puissent plus, qu'ils ne servent à la perfection d'un honnête homme." At the end of d'Argonne's book upon the Education of Moncade, there are some maxims and reflections which are very acute. "Trop de réflexion," says he, "fait la folie des hommes, trop peu de réflexion fait celle des femmes." "La bon sens," says he, very well, "est l'ainée des sciences, mais les hommes par leur folie ont fait perdre au bon sens, son droit d'aînesse." Speaking of Eloquence, he says, "Il est surprenant qu'Eloquence (depuis qu'on la connoit) fasse encore des dupes." One of his maxims contains a very melancholy truth, which one sees but too often verified in the world:

"Le premier age de la vie se passe à sêmer dans notre cœur, les vices qui reviennent le plus à ses inclinations. L'age du milieu s'écoule à mourir, & à faire croître ces vices. L'arrière saison l'en va à recueillir avec douleur les malheureux fruits de ces méchantes semences."

Dom Noel d'Argonne wrote over the door of his cell this distich—

PATRI ÆTERNO

Sacr.

Tu mihi curarum requies, tu nocte vel
atrâ
Lumen, & in solis, tu mihi turba, locis.
Eternal Spirit, o'er this cell preside,
My God, my Saviour, Father, Friend,
and Guide!
Thy healing aid can ev'ry ill assuage,
Sickness and want, calamity and age.
By thy vast power the blackest shades of
night
Refulgent shine with day's all-cheering
light;
And solitude itself, when blest with thee,
Teems with inhabitants and company.

Dom Noel died about the year 1704. He is supposed to have lived much in the world before he took the monastic vows. The best edition of his "*Mélanges de Vigneuil de Merveille*," is that

of 1725, in three vols. 12mo. Abbé Banier has the credit of having compiled the third volume.—"L'Education & Maximes de M. Moncade" was published at Rouen, 12mo. It is very difficult to procure.—This Cartesian wrote another book, "De la Lecture des Peres d'Eglise," which is much esteemed. The best edition is that of 1697.

ABELARD.

The following inscription has been lately put up in the church of the Convent of the Paraclete, near Troyes in Champagne.

Hic

Sub eodem marmore, jacent
Hujus Monasterii Conditor Petrus
Abailardus,

Et Abbatissa prima Heloisa,
Olim studii, ingenio, amore, infaustis
nuptiis,

Et pœnitentiâ, nunc aternâ (ut speramus)
felicitate conjuncti.

Petrus Abailardus obiit xxi. Apr. Anno
1141.

Heloisa xvii. Maii, 1163.

Curâ Carolæ de Rincy, Paracletæ Abbatissæ, 1779.

A very curious and elegantly-written account of this celebrated Monastery is to be met with in a small book of poems, in 12mo. called "*Bagatelle*; or, *Trifles*," published about twenty years ago.

DOLETUS.

This celebrated scholar was accused of living an irregular and unsettled life. He attempted to vindicate himself in some Latin verses, of which the following are the concluding ones:

Dic Zoilo, aut cuiquam alio malevolo,
Hominem omnium horarum esse me, &
versatilem

Ad quodlibet vitæ genus,
Non Stoicam magis quam Epicuream si
ferat

Res. Liberè vivere est vivere.

Let Dolet faithfully the Muse describe
To Zoilus, and all the Critic tribe;

Tell them, how free as air he loves to
roam

Thro' varied life, and makes the world
his home.

For if dull regularity controul
Each native movement of the free-born
soul;

Life robb'd of power of change the wise
d disdain—

Existence fetter'd thus becomes a pain.

THE

T H R

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 D E C E M B E R 1792.

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

Jockey Club; or, a Sketch of the Manners of the Age. Parts I. II. and III.
8vo. Ridgeway.

WE shall be thought, perhaps, to owe some apology to the literary world for taking notice of the publication before us; but we shall content ourselves, if there are persons who at first sight may feel involuntary regret and indignation at beholding its "perishable infamy" thus in some degree rescued from oblivion, and surviving the daily hunger of private or party malice, with intreating them to consider well, whether the complexion of the times be any longer such as to bear that natural contempt and silence with which it is our custom to treat all obscene and immoral productions; whether the credulity and the passions of the people can be any longer exposed with safety to the subtle and dangerous poisons which are freely and commonly circulated amongst them; and whether the liberty and the dignity of the press, the best "*custos morum*" of the kingdom, can be any farther abused to so daring and enormous an excess, without compromising the most valuable privilege of a free people on the one hand, or totally corrupting and destroying the national character and virtues on the other.

We would not be understood to provoke indictments and informations; we should hope the good sense and candour of the people might be sufficiently enlightened by the efforts of those whose studies and whose leisure best qualify them for this truly patriotic office; we should hope that the stream of public curiosity might be diverted from that foul and polluted channel in which it flows, and that inconsiderate encouragement be checked which it gives to writings and writers of so much pro-

fligacy as have never before ventured publicly abroad to disturb the peace of society, and invert the civil order and policy of mankind.

We should not indeed have thought it possible for any man to become jealous of the reputation or ambitious of dividing the laurels of Mr. Thomas Paine. His compendious system of anarchy and disorganization appeared at once to have issued from his brain, like another Minerva, in full maturity and vigour, and to have suddenly attained the perfection of its nature without the tedious progression of infancy and education. He seemed placed beyond the danger and dishonour of competition, and to have nothing to apprehend from the Omars and Ali's of his sect. But it has been frequently the fate of the fathers of philosophy to find their most dangerous rivals in their favourite proselytes and scholars; and the conquerors of mankind have sometimes dreaded the successes of their lieutenants even more than their defeats.— Thus our great reformer himself has already found in the author of the Jockey-Club a powerful fellow-labourer in the great work he is engaged in, and a rival who may fairly challenge against him all the leaves of Honour, wherever it is held glorious to corrupt the heart of the credulous, and mislead the understanding of the ignorant; to inflame the passions, and practise on the weaknesses of mankind; to unweave the web of legislation, and drive the race of man from towns and cities back to those wilds and forests where it wandered once, more weak, more ignorant, more ferocious, than beasts, till the first tyranny was invented, and

preferred for excellence to the cruel equality they broach.

It is needless to say more of the object and principle of a work in which every hacknied cavil against the British Constitution is repeated with all the impudence and perseverance of a parrot, and in which every little abuse or error that time, chance, or the current of events has introduced into its government, is magnified and exaggerated with all the virulence of hostility and malice.

But individual calumny, and that indiscriminate abuse in which the author indulges himself against so many distinguished families and characters, are but a secondary and subordinate consideration to the grand object he purposes to have in view, that of disgusting the people of England with the laws, customs, and institutions of their ancestors. When he has vented his rage and exhausted all the stores of revenge or calumny against a peer or a prince, he has still the additional consolation of believing that his book will diminish the respect of the people for the higher orders of society, and accelerate the millennium of anarchy upon the earth. When, turning his eyes from the delightful spectacle of imprisoned royalty, and forsaking the triumphant theme of dethroned sovereigns and popular revenges, he quits unwillingly the sufferings of an heroic prince to explore the secrets of a lascivious court, and reproach a victim at the hour of trial and impending death with the levities of happier hours, when a thoughtless gaiety and the natural wantonness of prosperity were all the crimes that design and policy had charged upon her youth and beauty, which were exposed to all the dangerous temptations of unbounded power; when he revives the forgotten lie, and repeats the confuted falsehood, he tastes not only the delight of inflicting the wound, but that of teaching the people disrespect to governments and hatred to kings. When he attempts to turn into ridicule the virtues of a more amiable sovereign; when he racks his inventive malice for accusations against her, it is to wean the people from their loyalty and affection to a family under whose reign they have never ceased to be prosperous and free.

No branch of the royal family is exempted from the compendious slander of his pen; the most illustrious names

in England are successively held up to the public hatred and contempt; the bishops, the judges, every order of the state are in their turn the objects of his ridicule and calumny; and no character which has been distinguished either for virtues or talents, can escape the sprinklings of his dirt, lest the people should retain their love for the House of Brunswick, their attachment to those noble families who have spilled their best blood in its cause, and bought with their lives and fortunes that glorious charter, that stupendous constitution by which they are the freest and the happiest nation in the earth; or lest they should preserve their reverence for the laws and the religion of the land.

In these pretended portraits we distinguish no features of originality; no shade; no variation of character, disposition, or temper; one indiscriminate charge, one bold and general accusation embraces every name and person; and there is neither mark nor rule to distinguish one criminal from another. They resemble those paintings which we see on sign-posts, where the likeness consists in the inscription, and where we read that the star and cocked hat belong not to the Duke of Cumberland, but to Frederic of Prussia. Such are the vices and crimes which the author of the Jockey-Club delineates, and which he carefully assigns and distributes among the nobility and gentlemen of the country, who we firmly believe have no other title, and no more resemblance to his characters, than what they take from the names which he has inscribed at the head of his portraits. But what matters it, since if the people can be cured of their respect and reverence for the orders of the state, the sublime object of the writer, for which he wades through so much obscenity and licentiousness, so much delusion and calumny, will be equally accomplished, whether it be the crimes of the dukes of Leeds or of Marlborough that excite the just hatred of the people.

That it should be thought to conduce to the great object of emancipating the people from their superstitious respect for the Constitution, or from their regard for illustrious families, to blacken such characters, or others equally blameless and more popular than these, for we meant no selection, we can easily conceive. But for what reason such personages as are only known by their exploits

exploits on the turf or their frauds at a gaming-table, by their interest in a running-horse or their partnership in a brothel, should be made to figure on this virtuous and patriotic canvass; how our moral antipathy to such vicious and contemptible beings can relax our love of order and veneration for the laws and institutions of our country; how the disgusting likenesses of such persons as derive neither talents, nor virtues, nor blood, from any man; who dishonour not a name but Nature; who disgrace not a family but the human species; who possess neither confidence, esteem, nor influence; whose example is no more fatal than a highwayman's; and whose history ought only to be read in the registers of a jail or in the calendars of Newgate; how their likenesses, however held up to ridicule or hatred, can possibly detach the people from their reverence for virtuous or illustrious characters, we are not at all able to discover; nor do we know whether to believe that it be by malice or mistake that the writer has affixed the names of — and — to such portraits as were evidently meant for the most blameless and honourable personages in the kingdom, by the degree of asperity and malevolence with which they are represented. It might be possible, indeed, that those persons who were hired to sit for the likenesses of others, were cheated out of their own.

Tired and nauseated as we are with examining this mass of obscenity and sedition, which it has been our duty to wade through, we cannot dismiss the subject without remarking, to the honour of the press, so often secretly abused and prostituted to base and infamous purposes, that this is the first publication of this profligate and flagitious description to which a bookseller has ventured to set his name; and we trust the spirit and morality of the country will declare themselves too openly, and the public resentment be too plain and evident, to leave it possible for others to find any inducement to follow his example. Such is the general conduct of the booksellers of London, that men of letters, if they do not consider their names as a recommendation, at least regard it as a security, that they shall find nothing injurious to morals or decency in such publications as they usher into the world; and if there be one man unprincipled and regardless of reputation to that degree, that his press should

become the common asylum and receptacle for whatever has been refused and reprobated by the rest of his profession, it is but just that the public should be put upon their guard; that they should take an omen of new publications from his name, which will probably operate for the future as an interdiction similar to that which the Spaniards are said to affix to the classical books in their libraries; "*Noli me legere, profanus sum.*"

We have not found any passage of this book which we could think it proper to cite, notwithstanding there are two or three public characters of which the writer is pleased to think favourably. Among these the Duke of Portland is to be distinguished. We mention the circumstance, because it might seem uncandid, after what we have said of the rest of the performance, to suppress it, and to give the friends of that nobleman an opportunity of vindicating his amiable character from the insult of this opprobrious panegyric.

With regard to the design of the author to disgust the English nation with their situation and government, it is too abominable to require any censure or reprobation from us. "*Nullum scelus rationem habet.*" We can no otherwise account for the absurdity of confessing so monstrous a desire. Montesquieu, whom the modern philosophers of France assure us was an IMBECILLE, will supply us with the best answer to such desperate and immoral pretensions. The passage with which we shall conclude this examination will be found in the Preface to the Spirit of Laws, near the end.

"I write not to censure any thing established in any country whatsoever; every nation will here find the reasons upon which its maxims are founded, and this will be the natural influence: That to propose alterations belongs only to those who are so happy as to be born with a genius capable of penetrating into the entire constitution of a state.

"It is not a matter of indifference that the minds of the people be enlightened; the prejudices of the magistrate have arisen from natural prejudices. In a time of ignorance they have committed even the greatest evils without the least scruple; but in an enlightened age they even tremble while they are conferring the greatest blessings. They perceive the ancient abuses, they see how they must be reformed, but they are sensible

also of the abuses of the reformation; they let the evil continue if they fear a worse; they are content with a lesser good if they doubt of a greater; they examine into the parts to judge of them in connection; and they examine all the causes to discover their different effects.

“Could I but succeed so far as to afford new reasons to every man to love his duty, his prince, his country, his laws—new reasons to render him more sensible in every nation and government of the blessings he enjoys, I should think myself the most happy of mortals.”

A Fortnight's Ramble to the Lakes in Westmoreland, Lancashire, and Cumberland.
By a Rambler. 8vo. 5s. Hookham and Carpenter, 1792.

WE have accompanied this Rambler in his wanderings through the English Alps with peculiar satisfaction. His narrative is written in a pleasing though careless manner, and does, what every description ought to do, bring to the recollection of the reader the scenes which are presented to him. Having some years since visited most of the places here described, we can speak with confidence to the fidelity of the author, whose book will be very useful to the traveller, and afford no inconsiderable amusement in the closet. We

began to read this performance with some degree of prejudice against it, arising from the filthy introductory chapter, but in a short time we resumed our good-humour, which continued to the end of the work. On a new edition, we think the author will act prudently in omitting the chapter already referred to, as it may be the occasion of some readers throwing away the book in disgust. The Rambler appears to have been in the East Indies, and has introduced into his volume two or three very pleasing copies of verses.

Essay on the Genius, Character, and Writings of James Thomson, the Poet, intended as a Basis for Writing properly the Life of that truly excellent Man, By David Stuart, Earl of Buchan. 8vo. Debrett.

(This forms part of the same volume with the Life of Fletcher, for which see our Magazine for November.)

HIS Lordship begins by informing his readers, that Poetry is a gift of heaven, which like all her gifts is inimitable, and difficult to be described; that in the Greek, and in other languages approaching to originality, it is expressed by a vocable descriptive of its power, which is Creation: and that in Old English, and Scottish, it was called *making*; and poets were denominated *makers*. After a quotation from Johnson much in favour of the genius of Thomson, accompanied by some very severe reflections on the Doctor's want of taste, we are presented with the following description of a poet: “It was emphatically said by the greatest of men to his audience, when he was explaining the vital principles of holiness, “He that hath ears let him hear!” So it is needless to muster up a legion of words to infuse the knowledge of what constitutes a genuine poet. The genius of a poet will bear witness to itself. Poetry is the flower of sentiment, and music is its odour; so that what is said of the one, is proportionately applicable to the other; and Rousseau's description

of genius in music will be found equally just in the one as in the other. “Seek not to know what is genius, if thou hast it, thy feelings will tell thee what it is; if thou hast it not, thou wilt never know it.”

His Lordship next brings forward, under the modest form of queries, some observations, whose propriety, we believe, few were previously disposed to doubt: Whether an early education in the country, where the mind is continually accustomed to the contemplation of the awful, grand, and simple scenes of nature, is not more favourable to the genius of a poet, than the schooling of towns and villages, where every thing is too complicated and minute for the contemplation of a child? We are informed that “Thomson passed his infancy and early youth in the picturesque and pastoral country of Tiviotdale, in Scotland, which is full of the elements of natural beauty, wood, water, eminence, and rock, with intermixture of beautiful meadow. The horizon was bounded by the Chiviot, a land of song and of heroic achievement; the

the venerable ruins of Jedburgh, Dryburgh, Kelfo, and Meliore, were at hand, to add suitable impressions to the whole. His mother had been well educated, was a woman of uncommon sensibility, and endowed with sublime affections. He was cherished by Sir William Bennet, at Chesters*, near Jedburgh, the most accomplished country-gentleman in that part of Scotland. Every thing undoubtedly conspired to attune the genius of Thomson to sentiment and song. It is believed, that at Dryburgh, with Mr. Halliburton, of Newmauris, a friend of his father's, he first tuned his doric reed, to which he alludes in his Autumn :

“ Washed lovely from the Tweed (pure parent stream)

“ Whose pastoral banks first heard my doric reed.

Sir Gilbert Elliot of Minto too, afterwards Lord Justice Clerk, a man of elegant taste, was kind to young Thomson. Thomson sent him a copy of the first edition of his Seasons, which Sir Gilbert shewing to a relation of the poet's, who was gardener at Minto, he took the book, which was finely bound, into his hands, and turning it round and round, and gazing on it for some time, Sir Gilbert said to him, “ Well, David, what do you think of James Thomson now ? There's a book will make him famous all over the world, and his name immortal ! ” “ Indeed, sir,” said David, “ that “ is a grand book ! I did not think the lad had had ingenuity enough to have done such a neat piece of handicraft.” — Striking example of the effects of situation and culture upon taste and sentiment.

“ Thomson having been encouraged by Lady Grizel Baillie to try his fortune in London, embarked at Leith in the autumn of the year 1725, bedewed with the tears of his amiable and affectionate mother, the heartfelt recollection of which produced on her death, which happened not long after, the following unpremeditated but beautiful verses, which, though not prepared for the press, I have given from a copy in the author's own hand-writing.”

ON THE DEATH OF HIS MOTHER. †
YE fabled muses, I your aid disclaim,
Your airy raptures, and your fancied flame :
True genuine woe my throbbing breast in-
spires,

Love prompts my lays, and filial duty fires ;
The soul springs instant at the warm design,
And the heart dictates every flowing line.
See ! where the kindest, best of mothers lies,
And death has shut her ever-weeping eyes ;
Has lodg'd at last peace in her weary breast,
And lull'd her many piercing cares to rest.
No more the orphan train around her stands,
While her full heart upbraids her needy
hands !

No more the widow's lonely fate she feels,
The shock severe that modest want conceals,
Th' oppressor's scourge, the scorn of wealthy
pride,

And poverty's unnumber'd ills beside.

For see ! attended by th' angelic throng,
Through yonder worlds of light she glides
along,

And claims the well-earn'd raptures of the
sky.—

Yet fond concern recalls the mother's eye ;
She seeks the helpless orphans left behind ;
So hardly left ! so bitterly resign'd !
Still, still ! is she my soul's divinest theme,
The waking vision, and the wailing dream :
Amid the ruddy sun's enlivening blaze
O'er my dark eyes her dewy image plays,
And in the dread dominion of the night
Shines out again the sadly-pleasing sight.
Triumphant virtue all around her darts,
And more than volumes ev'ry look imparts—
Looks soft yet awful, melting yet serene,
Where both the mother and the saint are seen.
But ah ! that night—that torturing night re-
mains ;

May darkness dye it with its deepest stains,
May joy on it forsake her rosy bow'rs,
And screaming sorrow blast its baleful hours,
When on the margin of the briny flood ‡
Chill'd with a sad presaging damp I stood,
Took the last look, ne'er to behold her more,
And mix'd our murmurs with the wavy roar,
Heard the last words fall from her pious
tongue,

Then, wild into the bulging vessel flung,
Which soon, too soon convey'd me from her
sight

Dearer than life, and liberty and light !

Why was I then, ye powers, reserv'd for this ?
Nor sunk that moment in the vast abyss ?

* His Lordship, we believe, has here been guilty of a topographical mistake. It was Sir Wm. Miller of Marlesfield who patronised Thomson, and deserved this character.

† Elizabeth Trotter, of a genteel family in the neighbourhood of Greenlaw in Berwickshire.

‡ On the shore of Leith, when he embarked for London.

Devour'd at once by the relentless wave,
 And whelm'd for ever in a wat'ry grave?—
 Down, ye wild wishes of unruly woe!—
 I see her with immortal beauty glow,
 The early wrinkle care-contracted gone,
 Her tears all wiped, and all her sorrows flown;
 Th' exalting voice of Heav'n I hear her
 breathe,
 To sooth her soul in agonies of death.
 I see her through the mansions blest above,
 And now she meets her dear expecting love.
 Heart-cheering sight! but yet, alas! o'er-
 spread [shade
 By the damp gloom of Grief's uncheerful
 Come then of reason the reflecting hour,
 And let me trust the kind o'er-ruling Power,
 Who from the right commands the shining
 day, [stay!
 The poor man's portion, and the orphan's

We are presented with several other specimens of Thomson's poetry, either not published, or not generally known. The following lines, selected from his *Elegy on the Death of Aikman, the Painter*, are eminently beautiful.

“As those we love decay, we die in part,
 String after string is severed from the heart,
 'Till loosened life, at last but breathing clay,
 Without one pang is glad to fall away.
 Unhappy he who latest feels the blow, [low,
 Whose eyes have wept o'er every friend laid
 Dragg'd lingering on from partial death to
 death,
 Till dying—all he can resign is breath.”

His Lordship embraces an opportunity to favour the reader with some of his notions concerning government, in the following words:

“But the highest encomium of Thomson is to be given him on account of his attachment to the cause of civil and political liberty. A free constitution of government, or what I would beg leave to call the *autocracy* of the people, is the panacea of moral diseases, and, after having been sought for in vain for ages, has been discovered in the bosom of truth, on the right hand of common sense, and at the feet of philosophy; the printing-press has been the dispensary, and half the world have been voluntary patients of the healing remedy.

“It is glorious for Thomson's memory, that he should have described the platform of a perfect government, as Milton described the platform of a perfect garden; the one amidst Gothic institutions of feudal origin, and the other in the midst of clipped yews and sporting lions.

“Eighteen years after Thomson's death, the late Lord Chatham agreed with me in making this remark; and when I said, “But sir, what will become of poor England, that doats on the imperfections of her pretended constitution?” he replied, “My dear lord, the gout will dispose of me soon enough to prevent me from feeling the consequences of this infatuation: but before the end of this century either the parliament will reform itself from within, or bereformed with a vengeance from without.” Pythonick speech, speedily to be verified!”

We next find several of Thomson's private letters, now for the first time published. All of them tend to impress the reader with pleasing ideas of the plain simplicity of his character, the goodness of his heart, and the fertility of his imagination. The following particulars relative to Dr. Armstrong are curious. In a letter to Mr. Patterson of the Leeward Islands, Thomson observes, that “though the Doctor encreases in business he does not decrease in spleen; but there is a certain kind of spleen that is both humane and agreeable, like Jaques in the play. I have sometimes a touch of it.” In a note to this passage we are informed, that Armstrong was a worthy man, a good physician, and perhaps one of the best scientific didactic poets in the world, as appears from his poem on the *Art of preserving Health*. Thomson has described his absent moods in the *Castle of Indolence*, in the tenth stanza.

“With him was sometimes joined in silent
 walk,
 (Profoundly silent, for they never spoke)
 One slyer still, who quite detested talk;
 Oft stung by spleen, at once away he broke
 To groves of pine and broad o'ershadowing
 oak;
 There, inly thrilled, he wander'd all alone,
 And on himself his pensive fury woke.
 He never utter'd word, save when first shone
 The glittering star of eve—“Thank heaven
 the day is done!”

“When the good Doctor was with the British army in Flanders, as surgeon or physician, he was taken prisoner one day, taking what he called a stroll beyond the lines. I cannot but remember with high pleasure that worthy character. He died September 30, 1779, much regretted by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance.”

His Lordship next lays before his readers

ders an account of his celebrating the anniversary of Thomson's birth-day, 1790, at Ednam-hill, the place of his birth. Having invited a number of the neighbouring gentlemen to dine at Ednam, where they met and passed the evening in attic festivity and good-humour, the Earl of Buchan sitting as Moses in the chair whereon the poet sat when he composed his *Castle of Indolence*, the gentlemen resolved to meet annually, and to open a subscription for the purpose of erecting a monument to the memory of Thomson on Ednam-hill. The next year, however, although his Lordship circulated letters to them, and to many other persons of distinction and learning in Scotland, few paid any attention to the summons. A cast from the bust of the poet in Westminster-abbey, which had been generously transmitted by Mr. Coutts, banker at London, to be crowned with a wreath of bays, was broken in a midnight frolick during the race-week on the 16th of September; and the Earl of Buchan contented himself with imposing a wreath of laurel (dressed by Mr. Robert Craig, architect, the poet's sister's son) on a copy of the *Seasons*, printed 1730, in quarto, being the first complete edition presented by the poet to his father, and addressing the shade of the poet, in the beautiful apostrophe composed for a blank leaf of the *Seasons* by the Rev. Mr. William Thompson, of Queen's College Oxon:

"Hail, Nature's poet, whom she taught alone,
To sing her works in numbers like her own;
Sweet as the thrush that warbles in the dale,
And soft as Philomela's tender tale.

She lent her pencil too, of wondrous power,
To catch the rainbow, and to paint the
flower

Of many-mingling hues; then smiling said,
(But first with laurel crown'd her fav'rite's
head)

"Theseauteous children, tho' so fair they
shine,

"Fade in my seasons—let them live in *thine*:"
And live they shall, the charm of every eye,
Till nature sickens, and the seasons die.

We present to our readers, as literary curiosities, the reply of Robert Burns, the Scottish bard, to the invitation of his Lordship to be present at the anniversary.

"MY LORD,

"Language sinks under the ardour
of my feelings, when I would thank
your Lordship for the honour, the very

great honour you have done me, in inviting me to the coronation of the bust of Thomson. In my first enthusiasm, on reading the card you did me the honour to write to me, I overlooked every obstacle, and determined to go, but I fear it will not be in my power.—A week or two in the very middle of my harvest, is what I much doubt I dare not venture on.—I once already made a pilgrimage *up* the whole course of the Tweed, and fondly would I take the same delightful journey *down* the windings of that charming stream.

"Your Lordship hints at an ode for the occasion, but who would write after Collins? I read over his verses to the memory of Thomson, and despaired. I attempted three or four stanzas in the way of address to the shade of the Bard, on crowning his bust.—I trouble your Lordship with the enclosed copy of them, which I am afraid will be but too convincing a proof how unequal I am to the task you would obligingly assign me. However, it affords me an opportunity of approaching your Lordship, and declaring how sincerely I have the honour to be,
My Lord, &c. ROBERT BURNS.

ADDRESS TO THE SHADE OF THOMSON,

ON CROWNING HIS BUST WITH A
WREATH OF BAYS.

I.

While virgin Spring by Eden's flood
Unfolds her tender mantle green,
Or pranks the sod in frolick mood,
Or tames Æolian strains between;

II.

While Summer with a matron grace
Retreats to Dryburgh's cooling shade,
Yet oft delighted stops to trace
The progress of the spiky blade;

III.

While Autumn, benefactor kind,
By Tweed erects her aged head,
And tees with self-approving mind
Each creature on her bounty fed;

IV.

While maniac Winter rages o'er
The hills where classic Yarrow flows,
Rousing the turbid torrent's roar,
Or sweeping wild a waste of snows;

V.

So long, sweet poet of the year, [won,
Shall bloom that wreath thou well hast
While Scotia with exulting tear
Proclaims that Thomson was her son.

To this his Lordship adds the Eulogy pronounced by him on this occasion. It is short, apposite, rather too much interspersed

terpered with politics, but incapable of abbreviation.

The following is a curious specimen of Thomson's talent for ludicrous composition. Of his excellence in this species of writing, we have many beautiful examples in his *Castle of Indolence* :

Humorous Epistle to a Friend, on his Travels.

Dec. 7, 1742.

Trusty and well-beloved Dog,

HEARING you are gone abroad to see the world, as they call it, I cannot forbear, upon this occasion, transmitting you a few thoughts.

It may seem presumption in me to pretend to give you any instruction; but you must know that I am a dog of considerable experience. Indeed I have not improved so much as I might have done by my justly-deserved misfortunes; the case very often of my betters.

However, a little I have learned; and sometimes, while I seemed to lie asleep before the fire, I have overheard the conversation of your travellers.

In the first place, I will not suppose that you are gone abroad an illiterate cub, just escaped from the lash of your keeper, and running wild about the world like a dog who has lost his master, utterly unacquainted with the proper knowledge, manners, and conversation of dogs.

These are the public jests of every country through which they run post, and frequently they are avoided as if they were mad dogs. None will converse with them but those who shear, sometimes even skin them, and often they return home like a dog who has lost his tail. In short, these travelling puppies do nothing else but run after foreign bitches, learn to dance, cut capers, play tricks, and admire your fine outlandish howling; though, in my opinion, our vigorous, deep-mouthed, British note is better music.

If a timely stop is not put to this, the genuine breed of our ancient sturdy dogs will, by degrees, dwindle and degenerate into dull Dutch mastiffs, effeminate Italian lap-dogs, or tawdry, impertinent French harlequins. All our once noble-throated guardians of the house and fold will be succeeded by a mean courtly race, that snarl at honest men, flatter rogues, proudly wear badges of slavery, ribbands, collars, &c.

and fetch and carry sticks at the Lion's court. By the bye, my dear Marquis, this fetching and carrying of sticks is a diversion you are too much addicted to, and, though a diversion, unbecoming a true independent country dog. There is another dog-vice that greatly prevails among the hungry whelps at court; but your gut is too well stuffed to fall into that. What I mean is, patting, pawing, soliciting, teasing, snapping the morsel out of one another's mouths, being bitterly envious, and insatiably ravenous, nay, sometimes filching when they safely may. Of this vice I have an instance continually before my eyes in that wretched animal Scrub, whose genius is quite misplaced here in the country. He has, besides, such an admirable talent at scratching at a door, as might well recommend him to the office of a court-waiter.—A word in your ear—I wish a certain two-legged friend of mine had a little of his assiduity. These canine courtiers are also extremely given to bark at merit and virtue, if ill-clad and poor: they have likewise a nice discernment with regard to those whom their master distinguishes; to such you shall see them go up immediately, and fawning in the most obsequious manner—*baïser le ucul*. For me, it is always a maxim with me,

To honour humble worth, and, scorning
flaie,
Piss on the proud inhospitable gate.

For which reason I go scattering my water every where about Richmond. And now that I am upon this topic, I must cite you two lines of a letter from Bounce (of celebrated memory) to Fop, a dog in the country to a dog at court. She is giving an account of her generous offspring, among which she mentions two far above the vice I now censure:

One ushers friends to Bathurst's door,
One sawns at Oxford's on the poor.

Charming dogs! I have little more to say; but only, considering the great mart of scandal you are at, to warn you against flattering those you converse with, and the moment they turn to go away back-biting them—a vice with which the dogs of old ladies are much infected: and you must have been most furiously affected with it here at Richmond, had you not happened into a good family; therefore I might have spared this caution. One thing I had almost forgot: You have a base custom, when you
chance

thance upon a certain fragrant exuvium, of perfuming your carcase with it. Fye! fye! leave that nasty custom to your little, foppish, crop-eared dogs, who do it to conceal their own stink.

“My letter, I fear, grows tedious. I will detain you from your slumbers no longer, but conclude by wishing that the waters and exercise may bring down your fat sides, and that you may return a genteel accomplished dog. Pray lick for me, you happy dog you, the hands of the fair ladies you have the honour

to attend. I remember to have had that happiness once, when one, who shall be nameless, looked with an envious eye upon me.

“Farewell, my dear Marquis. Return I beg it of you soon to Richmond; when I will treat you with some choice fragments, a marrow-bone which I will crack for you myself, and a dessert of high-toasted cheese. I am, without farther ceremony, yours sincerely,

“B U F F.

“MiDewitooMarki. X Scrub’s mark.”

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.

(*Concluded from Page 365.*)

THE part of Mr. Stewart’s work of which we have formerly given an account, relates to some of the most abstract powers of the human mind. The remainder of the volume is devoted to the consideration of the “Association of Ideas,” “Memory,” and of “Imagination;” of all our intellectual powers, those which most afford the means of pleasing and varied illustration.

In treating of the “Association of Ideas,” he considers the subject in two lights:—1st, “As regulating the succession of our thoughts;” and, 2d, “As influencing the intellectual and moral character.” In the first of these inquiries, he begins by ascertaining the facts with which we are acquainted with respect to this law of our nature, and makes some remarks upon the general inaccuracy of philosophical language on the subject. He then considers the accounts which have been given, and the principles of association among our ideas; and shews the errors into which philosophers have been led by the desire of simplifying this enumeration. He afterwards proceeds to the important inquiry of “the power which the mind has over the train of its thoughts.” This power Mr. S. considers as consisting in two things: 1st, In the ability of detaining any idea or object of thought; and, 2d, In the influence which our habits of thinking have upon the laws of association. This last he considers as the most important power we have over the train of our thoughts; and he illustrates it accordingly, at very considerable length, and in a manner singularly satisfactory

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and amusing, by the instances of those habits of association which are the foundation of wit, of the power of rhyming, of poetical fancy, and of invention in matters of science. The inquiry is closed by a very original and ingenious disquisition, in which Mr. S. applies the principles which he had formerly stated to explain “the Phenomena of Dreaming.” We are sorry that we cannot enter into an analysis of Mr. S.’s theory upon this very curious subject; but we have no hesitation in saying, that we consider it as by far the most satisfactory and philosophical account which has yet been given of one of the most intricate and singular phenomena of our nature.

In the second part of the Chapter, the author proceeds to consider “the Influence of the Association of Ideas upon the intellectual and the active Powers.” The association of ideas has a tendency to warp our speculative opinions, he thinks, chiefly in three ways:—1st, By blending together in our apprehensions things which are really distinct in their nature, so as to introduce perplexity and error into every process of reasoning in which they are involved: 2d, By misleading, as in those anticipations of the future from the past which our constitution disposes us to form, and which are the great foundation of our conduct in life: and, 3d, By connecting in the mind erroneous opinions with truths which irresistibly command our assent, and which we feel to be of importance to human happiness. Each of these subjects he illustrates at length. As a specimen of his manner of illustration, we shall select a passage from

the last of these heads, which has at the same time claims of a higher kind to our attention.

“ The same remarks lead, upon the other hand, to a conclusion of still greater importance : that notwithstanding the various false opinions which are current in the world, there are some truths which are inseparable from the human understanding, and by means of which the errors of education, in most instances, are enabled to take hold of our belief.

“ A weak mind, unaccustomed to reflection, and which has passively derived its most important opinions from habit or from authority, when, in consequence of a more enlarged intercourse with the world, it finds that ideas which it had been taught to regard as sacred, are treated by enlightened and worthy men with ridicule, is apt to lose its reverence for the fundamental and eternal truths on which these accessory ideas are grafted, and easily falls a prey to that sceptical philosophy which teaches, that all the opinions and all the principles of action by which mankind are governed, may be traced to the influence of education and of example. Amidst the infinite variety of forms, however, which our versatile nature assumes, it cannot fail to strike an attentive observer, that there are certain indelible features common to them all. In one situation we find good men attached to a Republican form of Government, in another to a Monarchy; but in all situations we find them devoted to the service of their country and of mankind, and disposed to regard with reverence and love the most absurd and capricious institutions which custom has led them to connect with the order of society. The different appearances, therefore, which the political opinions and the political conduct of men exhibit, while they demonstrate to what a wonderful degree human nature may be influenced by situation and early instruction, evince the existence of some common and original principles, which fit it for the political union, and illustrate the uniform operation of those laws of association to which in all the stages of society it is equally subject.

“ Similar observations are applicable, and, indeed, in a still more striking degree, to the opinions of mankind on the important questions of religion and mo-

rality. The variety of systems which they have formed to themselves concerning these subjects, has often excited the ridicule of the sceptic and the libertine : but if, on the one hand, this variety shews the folly of bigotry and the reasonableness of mutual indulgence ; the curiosity which has led men in every situation to such speculations ; and the influence which their conclusions, however absurd, have had on their character and happiness, prove no less clearly, on the other, that there must be some principles from which they all derive their origin, and invite the philosopher to ascertain what are these original and immutable laws of the human mind.

“ Examine (says Mr. Hume) the religious principles which have prevailed in the world, you will scarcely be persuaded that they are any thing but sick men's dreams ; or, perhaps, will regard them more as the playfome whimsies of monkies in human shape, than the serious, positive, dogmatical asseverations of a being who dignifies himself with the name of rational. To oppose the torrent of scholastic religion by such feeble maxims as these—that it is impossible for the same thing to be and not to be—that the whole is greater than a part—that two and three make five—is pretending to stop the ocean with a bulrush.” But what is the inference to which we are led by those observations ? “ Is it (to use the words of this ingenious writer) that the whole is a riddle, an enigma, an inexplicable mystery, and that doubt, uncertainty, and suspense, appear the only result of our most accurate scrutiny concerning this subject ?” Or, should not rather the melancholy histories which he has exhibited of the follies and caprices of superstition, direct our attention to those sacred and indelible characters on the human mind which all these perversities of reason are unable to obliterate : like that image of himself which Phidias wished to perpetuate by stamping it so deeply on the buckler of his *Minerva*, *at nemo delere posset aut divellere, qui totam statuam non immineuerat*. In truth, the more striking the contradictions, and the more ludicrous the ceremonies to which the pride of human reason has thus been reconciled, the stronger is our evidence that religion has a foundation in the nature of man. When the greatest of modern Philosophers

phers * declares, that "he would rather believe all the fables in the Legend, and the Talmud, and the Alcoran, than that this universal frame is without a mind;" he has expressed the same feeling which in all ages and nations has led good men, unaccustomed to reasoning, to an implicit faith in the creed of their infancy; a feeling which affords an evidence of the existence of the Deity incomparably more striking than if, unmixed with error and undebased by superstition, this most important of all principles had commanded the universal assent of mankind. Where are the other truths in the whole circle of the sciences which are so essential to human happiness as to procure an easy access not only for themselves, but for whatever opinions may happen to be blended with them? Where are the truths so venerable and commanding as to impart their own sublimity to every trifling memorial that recalls them to our remembrance; to bestow solemnity and elevation on every mode of expression by which they are conveyed; and which, in whatever scene they have habitually occupied our thoughts, consecrate every object which it presents to our senses, and the very ground we have been accustomed to tread? To attempt to weaken the authority of such impressions by a detail of the endless variety of forms which they derive from casual associations, is surely an employment unsuitable to the dignity of philosophy. To the vulgar it may be amusing in this as in other instances, to indulge their wonder at what is new or uncommon; but to the philosopher it belongs to perceive, under all these various disguises, the workings of the same common nature; and in the superstitions of Egypt, no less than in the lofty visions of Plato, to recognize the existence of those moral ties which unite the heart of man to the Author of his being."

The same beauty and familiarity of illustration which distinguishes the preceding section, the reader will find in the subsequent ones upon "the Influence of the Association of Ideas on our Judgments in Matters of Taste," and upon "the Influence of Association on our active Principles and our moral Judgments." The Chapter is concluded by some general observations on this part of the human constitution, which are highly

deserving of the attention of every class of Philosophers, but in a particular manner of those who have chosen to support the ingenious though visionary system of Dr. Hartley.

In the sixth Chapter Mr. S. proceeds to consider "the Power of Memory." The first section is devoted to "the analysis of this faculty." In the second the Author treats "of the variety of memory in different individuals." "As the great purpose (says he) to which this faculty is subservient is to enable us to collect and to retain, for the future regulation of our conduct, the results of our past experience, it is evident, that the degree of perfection which it attains in the case of different persons, must vary, first, with the facility of making the original acquisition; second, with the permanence of the acquisition; and third, with the quickness or readiness with which, on particular occasions, the individual is able to apply it to use." "The qualities, therefore, of a good memory are, in the first place, to be susceptible; second, to be retentive; and third, to be ready." As these qualities are seldom united, Mr. S. proceeds to shew from what causes these differences in human character arise.

In the third section he treats of "the Improvement of Memory." He commences this investigation by an analysis of those expedients, which, in the case of any new study, we find to be effectual in producing a growing facility in treasuring up its principles; and from this analysis he proceeds to explain, at great length, the aid which the memory derives from philosophical arrangement. The many important and original observations which are to be found in this part of his work, give us reason to regret that we can only announce them to our readers. The fifth and sixth sections are employed in considering "the effects produced on the memory by committing to writing our acquired knowledge," and "the nature and uses of artificial memory." The first of these sections contains some views with respect to the influence of writing in producing a perpetual progress in the intellectual powers of the individual, which seem to us as new as they are valuable: and in the second, Mr. S. has stated some objections to the use of

* Lord Bacon.

those different contrivances which have been fallen upon for the purpose of artificial memory, which we consider as highly deserving the attention of Philosophers, and still more of those who are engaged in the business of education. The Chapter is concluded by a very pleasing and amusing disquisition with respect to "the connection between Memory and Philosophical Genius."

In the seventh Chapter Mr. S. enters upon the consideration of the "Faculty of Imagination." In treating of "Conception," he had formerly stated the distinction between these powers "The province of conception (says he) is to present us with an accurate transcript of what we had formerly felt or perceived: that of imagination to make a selection of qualities and circumstances from a variety of different objects, and by combining and disposing these, to form a new creation of its own." In the first section he illustrates this distinction at greater length, and analyses the different faculties which enter into the composition of the complex power of imagination.

In the second and third sections he considers this power "in its relation to some of the Fine Arts, and in its relation to Taste and Genius." These are pleasing and interesting subjects, and they are treated in a manner which display Mr. S.'s talents for philosophical criticism. In the fourth section he illustrates the "influence of imagination upon human character and happiness." "The lower animals (says he), as far as we are able to judge, are entirely occupied with the objects of present perception; and the case is nearly the same with the inferior orders of our own species. One of the principal effects which a liberal education produces on the mind, is to accustom us to withdraw our attention from the objects of sense, and to direct it at pleasure to those intellectual combinations which delight the imagination. Even, however, among men of cultivated understandings, this faculty is possessed in very unequal degrees by different individuals; and these differences (whether resulting from original constitution or early education) lay the foundation of some striking varieties in human character." This observation Mr. S. illustrates at length, and with equal ingenuity and beauty. He applies it in particular to shew the dependence of

what is commonly called Sensibility upon the Power of Imagination; and he enters into a kind of vindication of human nature from that charge of coldness and selfishness which is so often brought against it; and which he thinks may in a great measure be accounted for by the want of attention and imagination, which, we are persuaded, will leave upon the mind of every reader a better impression of the Author than all that man, genius, or ability, can bestow. In the next section he illustrates, with great feeling and eloquence, the "inconveniences which result from an ill-regulated imagination;" and points out, at considerable length, the unhappy effects which arise from the injudicious study of those fictitious histories of human life which compose so remarkable a part of modern literature, both in diminishing our sensibility to actual distress, and in weakening our habits of active virtue. From the last section, in which he considers "the uses to which the power of imagination is subservient," we shall satisfy ourselves with selecting the concluding paragraph.

"It is, however, chiefly in painting future scenes that Imagination loves to indulge herself; and her prophetic dreams are almost always favourable to happiness. By an erroneous education, indeed, it is possible to render this faculty an instrument of constant and of exquisite distress: but in such cases (abstracting from the influence of a constitutional melancholy) the distresses of a gloomy imagination are to be ascribed not to nature, but to the force of early impressions. The common bias of the mind undoubtedly is (such is the benevolent appointment of Providence) to think favourably of the future; to overvalue the chances of possible good; and to under-rate the risks of possible evil; and in the case of some fortunate individuals, this disposition remains after a thousand disappointments. To what this bias of our nature is owing, it is not material for us to enquire: the fact is certain, and it is an important one to our happiness. It supports us under the real distresses of life, and cheers and animates all our labours; and although it is sometimes apt to produce in a weak and indolent mind those deceitful suggestions of ambition and vanity, which lead us to sacrifice the duties and the comforts of the present moment to romantic hopes and expectations;

tations; yet it must be acknowledged, when connected with habits of activity, and regulated by a solid judgment, to have a favourable effect on the character, by inspiring that ardour and enthusiasm which both prompt to great enterprizes, and are necessary to ensure their success. When such a temper is united, as it commonly is, with pleasing notions concerning the order of the Universe, and, in particular, concerning the condition and prospects of Man, it places our happiness in a great measure beyond the power of fortune. While it adds a double relish to every enjoyment, it blunts the edge of all our sufferings: and even when human life presents to us no object on which our hopes can rest, it invites the imagination beyond the dark and troubled horizon which terminates all our earthly prospects, to wander unconfined in the regions of futurity. A man of benevolence, whose mind is enlarged by philosophy, will indulge the same agreeable anticipations with respect to society; will view all the different improvements in Arts, in Commerce, and in the Sciences, as co-operating to promote the union, the happiness, and the virtue of mankind; and amidst the political disorders resulting from the prejudices and follies of his own times, will look forward with transport to the blessings which are reserved for posterity in a more enlightened age."

After the analysis we have given of Mr. Stewart's work, and the specimens we have exhibited of his style and manner of composition, it is perhaps

unnecessary for us to express any further opinion of its value and importance. We shall content ourselves with one general observation, which we have frequently had occasion to make in the perusal of it, and which may serve better than any longer detail to convey to our readers a precise idea of the degree of estimation to which we think it entitled.—In the investigation of the powers of the Human Mind, there are three principal views which ought to occupy the Philosopher, and which seem to include all that philosophy can accomplish in this branch of science.—These are, first, To ascertain the nature and laws of the faculty itself; second, To investigate the improvement of which it is susceptible; and third, To point out the ends to which it is subservient, whether in the production of individual or social happiness. It has been the misfortune of literature, that Philosophers have almost uniformly confined themselves to the first of these vices; and it is hence that the science itself has assumed so forbidding a form, and been so justly exposed to the ridicule or to the neglect of the world. Mr. Stewart has the honour of being the first Philosopher who has seen and steadily adhered to all these important objects; and who, unsatisfied with the mere discovery of speculative truth, has sedulously applied it to the great ends of the intellectual and moral improvement of our nature, and to the illustration of the wisdom and benevolence of its Author.

Monody, Written at Matlock, October 1791. By the Rev. W. L. Bowles. 4to. 1s. 6d. Dilly. 1792.

OF the various places in this kingdom dedicated to health or amusement, no one has superior charms to Matlock, in Derbyshire, the scene where the pensive Muse of Mr. Bowles, after a long absence, as it appears, retuned her pipe, and made the rocks of this romantic spot again resound with her strains. His poem begins thus:

MATLOCK, amid thy hoary hanging
views,
Thy glens that smile sequester'd, and thy
nooks
Which yon forsaken crag all dark o'erlooks,
Once more I meet the long-neglected Muse,

As erst when by the mossy brink and falls
Of solitary Wansbeck, or the side
Of Clyddale's cliffs, where first her voice
she tried,
We wander'd in our youth. Since then the
thralls
That wait life's upland road, have chill'd
her breast,
And much, as much they might, her wing
depress'd.—
Wan Indolence resign'd, her dead'ning
hand
Laid on her heart, and Fancy her cold wand
Dropt at the frown of Fortune; yet once
more
I call her, and once more her converse
sweet,

'Mid the still limits of this lone retreat
I wooe, if yet delightful as of yore
My heart she may revisit, nor deny
The soothing aid of some sweet melody!

He then proceeds to paint the autumnal scenes which the place presents to his view, with such reflections as cannot but meet with correspondent impressions from every one who has contemplated the same scenery at the like period of the year. The following we shall produce as another specimen of the poem:

" Yet yonder cliffs on high,
Around whose lofty crags, with ceaseless coil,
And still returning flight, the ravens toil,
Heed not the winged seasons as they fly,
Nor Spring nor Autumn; but their hoary brow
Lift high, and ages past, as in this now,
The same deep trenches unsubdued have worn,
The same majestic look that seems to scorn
The beating winters, and the hand of Time,
Whose with'ring touch scarce frets their front sublime.

" So Fortitude a mailed warrior old
Appears: he lifts his star-entrenched crest:
The tempest gathers round his aged breast:
He hears far off the storm of havoc roll'd:
The feeble fall around: their found is past:
Their sun is set: their place no more is known:
Like the grey leaves before the winter's blast
They perish: He unshaken and alone
Remains—his brow a sterner shade assumes,
By age ennobled; whilst the hurricane
That strews, like Time's fell sweep, the ravag'd plain,
But shakes unfeint his helmet's quiv'ring plumes.

" So yonder sovereign * of the scene I mark,
Above the still woods rear his awful head,
That soon all shatter'd at his feet shall shed
Their fading beauties—he the winter dark
Regardless, and the winged Time that flies,
Rejoicing in his lonely might defies!"

A Commentary on Apoplectic and Paralytic Affections, and on Diseases connected with the Subject. By Thomas Kirkland, M.D. &c. &c. 8vo. 3s. Dawson.

DOCTOR KIRKLAND is already well known to the world by his medical writings, which have been well received by the public, and have certainly tended to introduce several important improvements into the practice of physic and surgery. It is with pleasure we see a man of acknowledged abilities,

Subjoined is a poem entitled "The African," and the following

VERSES

" ON LEAVING A PLACE OF RESIDENCE.

" IF I could bid thee, pleasant shade,
farewell
Without a sigh, amidst whose circling bow'rs
My stripling prime was pass'd, and happiest hours,
Dead were I to the sympathies that swell
The human breast! These woods that whispering wave
My father rear'd and nurs'd, now in the grave
Gone down; he lov'd their peaceful shades,
and said,
Perhaps as here he mus'd, " Live laurels green,
" Ye pines that shade the solitary scene
" Live blooming and rejoice: when I am
" dead
" My son shall guard you, and amid your
" bow'rs
" Like me find shelter from life's beating
" show'rs."

" These thoughts, my father, every spot
endear,
And whilst I think with self-accusing pain
A stranger shall possess the lov'd domain,
In each low wind I seem thy voice to hear.
But these are shadows of the shaping brain
That now my heart, alas! can ill sustain—
We must forget—the world is wide—th'
abode
Of peace may still be found, nor hard the
road—
It boots not, so, to every chance resign'd,
Where'er the spot, we bear th' unalter'd
mind:
Yet, O poor cottage, and thou sylvan shade,
Remember ere I left your coverts green,
Where in my youth I mus'd, in childhood
play'd,
I gaz'd, I pous'd, I dropt a tear unseen,
(That bitter from the fount of memory fell)
Thinking on him that rear'd you—Now
farewell."

* Matlock High Torr.

as well as experience, turning his thoughts towards the consideration of a class of diseases, which, whatever cause may be assigned for the fact, are certainly becoming more frequent every day; while the mode of cure commonly employed, is very seldom attended with success.

The Doctor sets out with giving a history of the opinions of medical writers, from Hippocrates downwards, concerning apoplexy; from whence he concludes, that the different species of this complaint have never yet been properly discriminated; that various names have been assigned to the same disease; that classes of symptoms, generally similar, but originating from very different causes, have been confounded, and, consequently, that the reasonings and observations concerning their cure, were necessarily erroneous and defective. In Sect. II. the Doctor proceeds to treat of the vehement or first species of nervous apoplexy; and informs us, that by apoplexy in the present instance he wishes to be understood to speak of that disorder in which the patient falls down suddenly, as if he were thunder-struck, into a profound sleep, with snoring and sonorous respiration. He is destitute of motion, except in the thorax and heart; is insensible; and has a hard, full, disordered pulse, accompanied with a relaxed, or dilated countenance, and a flushing in the face. There are other symptoms which often attend, that are common to other disorders, but these are the leading features of the complaint we mean first to describe. The snoring and sonorous respirations are pathognomonic symptoms of the disease; and profound sleep, insensibility, &c. without them, do not characterise the malady."—As Cullen says that the *stentorous breathing* is not always present, even in the most violent degree of the disease, Dr. K. supposes that his definition applies to another species of the complaint, of which he afterwards treats.—“The apoplexy, then, before us, we consider to be a disease *sui generis*, arising from an internal cause, because it has peculiar symptoms: it does not always originate in the head, as has been imagined, but also in the viscera of the thorax or abdomen, or both together. It apparently happens to those possessing a morbid irritability, occasioned by some kind of affection in the brain itself, or some other part of the brainular system, which constitutes what we call an

apoplectic diathesis; and we have for that reason named it the first species of nervous apoplexy, because we have discovered that plethora, extravasations of blood, or red serum, or the poly-pi, we sometimes find in dissecting the brain, are not the cause of this, but the cause or consequence of other maladies we shall hereafter speak of, and which require a different treatment. This I was led to conceive from seeing that turgid veins may happen in the brain, and that extravasated blood or serum, in large quantities, may be lodged upon this substance, or betwixt its foldings, without producing the symptoms we have described.” This opinion is illustrated by several curious cases, in which, although considerable extravasation of blood was found after death to have taken place, in consequence of injuries done to the head, and which probably occurred at the time the violence was applied, yet the patient lived several days without any symptoms of apoplexy.

The following case is curious, and favourable to the theory which the Author wishes to establish: “A keeper in the forest of Needwood was set upon by some deer-stealers, who beat him violently on the head with their weapons: he instantly became insensible, an hemiplegia seized his right side, he was delirious, and slept, but without either snoring or sonorous respiration. Several days passed before I saw him, and as no surgical treatment had been pursued, I laid the skull bare, but neither fracture nor fissure could be found. Suspecting the contents of the cranium to be injured, a trephine was applied to each side of the sagittal suture, the dura mater was found black from blood stagnating in its vessels and fibres, and distended much by a fluid underneath. Upon dividing this membrane with a lancet, a considerable quantity of coagulated blood, and bloody serum, was discharged; nor did this kind of evacuation cease of a week or ten days; but at last gradually decreasing, the patient got perfectly well, and was able to shoot his deer as usual.” In this instance the Doctor considers the insensibility and hemiplegia to be owing to concussion, because they immediately took place; the discharge from the opening probably unloaded the vessels, &c. and prevented putrefaction in the membranes and brain. The Doctor observes also, that in hydrocephalus, abscesses of the brain, fractures, &c. where we are certain that there

there has been compression, the symptoms which are mentioned as peculiarly characteristic of apoplexy, do not occur. "If then," says the Doctor, "we find upon dissection, that in many cases of apoplexy, no effusion of any kind has taken place in the cavity of the cranium, the distinction of this disease into sanguineous and serous, with which practical writers have so long puzzled themselves, falls to the ground of course.

Vertigo, which often precedes apoplexy, seems to be the least or lowest symptom of the disease, and is often brought on by the nerves of the stomach being irritated, in habits where the brainular system is præternaturally irritated, for the nerves of the abdominal viscera have a wonderful influence over the whole body; and we are inclined to think this cause of the vertigo to be in general the true one, because by the removal of offending matter from the stomach, and by giving remedies which allay the species of irritability existing, we often cure the patient. To account for this species of apoplexy, therefore, it is only necessary to suppose the nerves of the stomach to be more violently affected under an apoplectic diathesis, and that this affection is communicated as quick as lightning along the medullary part of the nerve to the same substance in the head, and hence an apoplexy or sudden stroke is produced.

In proof that such a state of nerves sometimes exists, we may call to mind the state of those in tetanus, or the sudden death of children in dentition, owing to the nerves of the gums being in a state of tension, whence the whole body becomes so irritable, that the clapping of a door hastily, or some offence to the stomach, has put an immediate period to life; and it is well-known, that even in adults, immediate death has been produced in consequence of the stomach being offended by a full meal of improper food. And although an extreme degree of irritability of the nerves of any part of the body may be the cause of apoplexy, yet there is reason to believe, that the common nervous apoplexy mostly originates in the stomach, or some part of the abdominal viscera; for people subject to apoplexies have commonly acquired this diathesis by inactivity and free living, both in eating and drinking; the nerves of the primæ viæ are of course first affected, and sometimes become so susceptible of impression, as to

bring on instant death upon being offended. The Author is of opinion, that the commonly-received idea of short-necked people being peculiarly liable to apoplexy is not well founded, as the greater number of such pass through life without any apoplectic symptoms; and the disease certainly occurs as frequently in those who have long necks.

The Doctor now offers it as his opinion, that it is not structure, but diathesis, which occasions this disease in every instance. This diathesis, although generally, is not always produced by intemperance. It seems sometimes to arise from the state of the atmosphere; as we learn from Baglivi, that this complaint was almost epidemical at Rome, and all over Italy, in the years 1694 and 1695. The convulsive irregularity of the pulse, the snoring and sonorous respiration, strongly indicate this irritable state of the nerves. To say precisely what derangement happens to the brainular system in these cases, is perhaps impossible; the living principle, however, appears to be violently affected, as, in spite of any remedies, death has uniformly been the consequence of the disease. In the prophylactic treatment, however, the physician may be sometimes serviceable, by advising free livers to a cooling and temperate regimen, by keeping the primæ viæ in order by proper evacuations, and by allaying that kind of irritability which, from the temperament of the body, we have reason to suspect may prevail.

Sect. III. treats of the milder species of nervous apoplexy. The symptoms here are nearly the same as those which have been described, but in a less degree. This species is sometimes cured, but generally leaves a hemiplegia behind.—The Doctor here relates a case, in which, while he was cautiously pursuing that system of practice from which experience had taught him to expect advantage, another person was called in, who, conceiving that the treatment of apoplexy was already settled, proceeded to order the usual routine of cupping, bleeding, and blistering; soon after which the countenance of the patient became dilated, and death supervened.

Sect. IV. treats of the cure of the milder species of nervous apoplexy. In every disease termed apoplexy, blood-letting was indiscriminately used, till Heberden first published his suspicions that mischief might be produced by it; and afterwards Fothergill published it as

his opinion, that it often caused the destruction of the patient. If my distinction between nervous apoplexy and coma is properly attended to, it is impossible to conceive that in the former case it can ever do good, as nothing weakens the vital principle more than loss of blood. "More dependence," the Doctor observes, "is to be had upon vomiting and purging; and seemingly, the effects of vomits are not to be dreaded in this instance where there is no plethora. I have ordered them myself, and have repeatedly seen them ordered by others, with safety and advantage. After this first step towards clearing the primæ viæ, purges should follow. I have seen the best effects from opening the bowels with small doses of saline purges three or four times a-day for several days together, but along with these opium should be given; for, in the Second Part, we shall shew when way is made for this remedy, there is reason to expect more from it than all the rest put together.

SECT. V. On apoplexy from an immediate extinction of the vital principle. This may be compared to the blasting of trees, or rather to the dropping of a feather, when the electrical aura which occasioned its being erect is discharged from the conductor. Nor is it possible to explain this matter farther, till we know in what manner the vital principle and the body are united. A mantuamaker at work was talking cheerfully with some friends about her, when her hands dropped down upon her lap, and she was perfectly dead, without the needle being displaced between her fingers.—The Doctor observes, that in such cases as this, he never heard of any means that were used effecting recovery. But this should by no means induce us to give the patient up in any case of sudden death, because we may be deceived by a syncopé, and our neglect may prove fatal.

SECT. VI. On carus or coma, arising from an obstruction or distension of the vessels belonging to the brain. This disease, the Doctor observes, is of a very different nature from that of which he has been treating, and requires a different mode of cure. He has, therefore, chosen to give it this appellation, to discriminate it from the apoplexy formerly treated of, with which it has often hitherto been confounded. It is the apoplexy of Boerhaave and Cullen, produced by a congestion of blood,

water, or other humours compressing the brain. The patient sleeps profoundly in proportion to the violence of the obstruction, but without snoring or sonorous respiration; nor is there a total abolition of sense and motion, as in the vehement apoplexy; the pulse is often full, but without remarkable hardness or convulsive agitation; there is frequently more or less fulness of vessels about the head, and a swelling or fulness of the tongue, as described by Hoffinan, and sometimes fever. The nervous apoplexy comes on suddenly; this makes its attack gradually, and, therefore, in strict propriety, does not deserve the name of apoplexy. This disease also may be produced by mechanical causes obstructing the free return of the blood from the brain, and will disappear on that mechanical obstruction being removed. For the cure of this disease, bleeding and purging obviously present themselves as the remedies most to be depended on. They being premised, blisters may be used with advantage, and without the danger of those effects we have seen from their use in nervous apoplexy. Hence we see the necessity of distinguishing apoplexy, lethargy, carus, &c. Vomits in this case are certainly improper; and where writers who have treated of apoplexy without discrimination have forbidden vomits, this was the case they meant. In many instances of mortal apoplexy, where after death extravasation has been found, the Doctor thinks it probable that a diseased state of the brain existed previously, which was the real cause of death, and that the extravasation was only a consequence of such disease. In these pages, of which we have now concluded our account, Dr. Kirkland has treated of a point certainly of great importance in the practice of physic. Whether the symptoms by which he has endeavoured to establish a discrimination between nervous apoplexy and coma, are sufficiently obvious to direct practice in general, may, perhaps, yet admit of a doubt; and we have stated the Doctor's facts, arguments, and conclusions, at more than usual length, in order that practitioners in general may have an opportunity of comparing his observations with their own; and, by aggregated experience, either detect the fallacy, or substantiate the truth of his opinions.

An account of the Second Part of this performance, which treats of paralytic affections, shall be given in our next.

ANECDOTES of Dr. FRANKLIN.

THE following anecdotes of Doctor Franklin are taken from the private history of his own life, written by himself, part of which is lately published in France, but still continues generally unknown in this country. We shall offer to our readers the following remarkable instance of an union of temperance, industry, and œconomy, while he was working at a laborious occupation in London.

“ I now began,” says the Doctor, “ to think seriously of laying-by some money. The printing-house of Watts, near Lincoln’s-inn-fields, being considerably more extensive than the one in which I worked, I thought that perhaps I might find my account in being employed there. I offered myself, and was engaged, and I continued to work there during all the rest of the time I remained in London.

“ At first I worked as a pressman, because I thought I had occasion for corporeal exercise, to which I had been accustomed in America, where the printers work alternately as compositors and at the press. I drank nothing but water. The other workmen, to the number of about fifty, were great drinkers of beer. I carried, occasionally, a large form of letters up and down stairs in each hand, while the others employed both hands to carry one. They were surprised to see by this, and many other examples, that the *American Aquatic*, as they used to call me, was as strong as they, who drank porter. The beer-boy had sufficient employment during the whole day in serving that house alone. My fellow-pressman drank every day a pint of beer before breakfast, a pint with bread and cheese for breakfast, one between breakfast and dinner, one at dinner, another about six o’clock, and one more after he had finished his day’s work. This custom appeared to me abominable, but he asserted that he had occasion for all this beer, in order to enable him to work.

“ I endeavoured to convince him, that the corporeal strength furnished by the beer, could only be in proportion to the solid part of the barley dissolved in the water of which the beer was composed; that there was a considerably larger portion of flour in a halfpenny roll; and that consequently if he ate this

roll and drank a pint of water with it, he would receive more nourishment than from a pint of beer. My arguments, however, did not prevent him from continuing every day to drink his quantity of beer, and to pay every Saturday night a score of five or six shillings for this cursed beverage; an expence from which I was wholly exempt. Thus do these poor devils continue during their whole lives in a state of voluntary misery.

“ At the end of a few weeks, Watts having occasion for me as a compositor, I quitted the press. The compositors demanded of me *bienvenue* afresh. This I considered as an imposition, having already paid below stairs. My master was of the same opinion, and ordered me not to comply. I thus remained during two or three weeks out of the body, and consequently was looked upon as excommunicated. During every absence, no little trick that malice could suggest was left unexercised upon me. I found my letters mixed, my pages transposed, my matter broken, &c. &c. All this was attributed to the spirit * who haunted the Chapel, and tormented all those who were not regularly admitted. But I was at last obliged to submit to pay, notwithstanding the protection of my master, and convinced of the folly of not keeping up a good understanding with those amongst whom we are necessitated to live.

“ After this I continued to live in great harmony with my fellow-labourers, and even acquired considerable influence among them. I proposed several alterations in the laws of the Chapel †, and carried them without opposition. My example prevailed with several of them to renounce their abominable breakfast of cheese and bread with beer; and they procured, like me, from a neighbouring house, a large basin of warm gruel, with toasted bread and nutmeg. This was a much more wholesome breakfast, and did not cost so much as a pint of beer; it amounted only to three halfpence, and it preserved the head much more clear. Those who continued to gorge themselves with beer, were often without credit at the public-house. They then had recourse to me to stand good for them, *their light* ‡, as they used to say, being

* Commonly named by the printers, *Ralph*.

† Most considerable printing-offices are so denominated by the workmen.

‡ A cant term for credit with the publican.

out. I attended at the pay-table on Saturday evenings to take up the little sum which I had agreed to advance for them, which sometimes amounted to thirty shillings a-week.

"This circumstance, and my reputation of being a good *gabber*, that is to say, possessing a considerable share of low quaint language, supported my importance in the house. I had likewise rendered myself valuable to my master by my assiduous application to business, never making Saint Monday. My extraordinary quickness in composing always procured me the most urgent business to execute, which is commonly best paid for; and thus my time passed away pleasantly enough.

"My lodging in Little Britain was at too great a distance from the printing-house, and I moved to another in Duke-street, opposite the Roman Catholic Chapel. It was a back room in an Italian warehouse. The house was kept by a widow; she had a daughter, a servant, and a shop-boy, who all lodged out of doors. After having made the necessary enquiries concerning my character, she agreed to let me the lodging at three shillings and sixpence a-week, contenting herself with a small rent because she wished to have a man in the house.

"She was a woman rather advanced in life, the daughter of a clergyman. She had been educated a protestant, but her husband, whose memory she venerated greatly, had converted her to the catholic religion. She had seen much of genteel life, and had many anecdotes, as far back as the time of Charles II. Being confined to her room by the gout, she was sometimes desirous of seeing company. Her's was so agreeable to me, that I was ready to pass the evening with her as often as she desired it. Our supper consisted of half an anchovy to each, with a little bread and butter, and a pint of ale between us. But the entertainment consisted in her conversation.

"In a garret of the house there lived in the most retired manner a lady of seventy years of age; and I received the following account of her from my landlady. She was a Roman Catholic. In her early years she had been sent to the Continent, and entered a convent in order to become a nun; but the climate not agreeing with her constitution, she was obliged to return to England; and as in this country there are

no monasteries, she resolved to lead the monastic life as far as circumstances would permit. With this intention she had disposed of all her worldly possessions for charitable purposes, and reserved to herself only twelve pounds sterling a-year; and even of this she gave a share to the poor, supporting herself wholly on water-gruel, and never using fire but to cook it. She had lived during a great many years in that garret, without paying any rent to the successive Catholic inhabitants of the house, who indeed considered her abode among them as a divine blessing. A priest came every day to confess her. "I have asked her," said my landlady, "how it was possible that she could find employment for a confessor." "Oh!" answered she, "it is impossible to guard against evil thoughts."

"Once I was permitted to visit her. She was polite, cheerful, and her conversation very agreeable. Her apartment was perfectly neat and clean; and the whole furniture consisted of a mattress, a table with a crucifix, and a book, a single chair, which she gave me to sit on, and over the mantel-piece a painting of St. Veronica displaying a handkerchief, on which was seen the miraculous impression of the face of Christ, which she commented on with much seriousness. Her countenance was pale, but she had never experienced any sickness; and I may exemplify her as another forcible instance of how little is sufficient to support life and preserve health."

"Among other things, the Doctor gives the following account of the origin of a project that he once had of setting up a school for teaching swimming in this country. "Having gone one day with some companions to visit the curiosities at Don Saltero's Coffee-house at Chelsea, on my return, at the request of some of my companions, I undressed, and leaped into the river. I swam from near Chelsea all the way to Black-friars bridge, shewing during my course a variety of tricks and postures of address and activity, both on the surface and under water. This scene occasioned much astonishment and pleasure to those to whom it was new. In my youth I delighted in this exercise. I knew and could execute all the positions and evolutions of Thevenot; to these I added several of my own invention, in which I endeavoured to unite utility and elegance. On this occasion

I went through them all, and was much pleased with the admiration they gave rise to. Some time after this I was sent for by a gentleman whose name I did not know. I waited upon him, and found it was Sir Wm. Wyndham. He had by some means heard of my performances between Chelsea and Blackfriars, and that I had taught the art of swimming to a young man in the course of a few hours. His two sons were on the point of setting out on their travels. He was desirous that they should previously learn to swim, and

offered me a very liberal reward, if I would undertake to instruct them. This, the uncertainty of my stay in London rendered impossible. But this incident led me to suppose, that had I remained in England, and opened a school of natation, I might have gained a deal of money. Some years afterwards, I had some business of a very different nature to settle with one of these young gentlemen, then Lord Egremont. But let me not anticipate events."

[To be continued.]

GALLION, NEAR VERNON, THE PALACE OF THE ARCHBISHOP OF ROUEN.

[WITH A VIEW.]

GALLION is a small town within the Diocese of Evreux, and belongs to the Archbishop of Rouen, who has the sole right of trying criminal and civil causes arising within its liberties. "Here I saw," says Dr. Ducarel, "the fine palace belonging to the Archbishop of Rouen, situated upon a very high hill, and commanding a most delightful prospect of many miles extent. Here you have not only a view of the country, but a very fine one of the River Seine upon your left hand, from a beautiful terrace of considerable length. At the entrance of this palace is an old gate, and near it a prison. Over the gate was a long inscription. The Castle consists of two courts. The first, which is the oldest, is adorned with marble busts of the Twelve Cæsars, of Louis XII. King of France, and also of the two Cardinals D'Amboise, uncle and nephew; the former of whom expended a very large sum of money in repairing and improving this palace. A fine colonade of marble pillars, fluted and ornamented with fleurons-de-lys, takes up one whole side; and over it is a long basso relievo in marble, done in Italy. It represents a Triumph, and alludes to some part of the life of Cardinal George D'Amboise, with which I am unacquainted.

"In the middle of this court was a large hexagonal marble fountain, in the year 1764 removed; made in Italy; with a fine figure of St. George upon it, with the following inscription, which is supported by two Angels.

*"Quisq̄i perpetui fontis miratur honores
Rothomagi manibus profectis esse sciat
Legati nostri aum̄ jure Gorgis orbi
Præsit Ambassie purpura p̄n̄ a domus
Hesperis et Galis post octa parta perennes
Externo cingi marmore jussit aquas."*

From this court an handsome marble staircase leads to the chapel dedicated to St. George; wherein, over the high altar, is another fine marble figure of the Saint, who is well represented; but his Dragon is but indifferently performed. The altar is of one piece of Italian marble, finely veined, eight feet by five; and the windows are decorated with good painted glass. There are a few stalls made of oak, neatly fitted up, and a small organ. The tribune or closet of the Archbishop is on the north side, and has a fire-place in it. This chapel is a Gothic stone building, and has on the outside a great quantity of ornaments, but so judiciously disposed that they do not seem crowded.

"The second court is a modern building, containing on one side a gallery, erected upon piazzas, and on the other a large collection of orange trees in tubs, ranged in the form of an amphitheatre. In this palace there is a long string of apartments, unfurnished, and very dirty. The great gallery contains the pictures of the Archbishops of Rouen for many years. Adjoining to it is a park, consisting of several acres laid out in pleasant walks; but no deer; the word Park in France not necessarily implying an inclosure for those animals, as it does in England. The people of Normandy have formed to themselves so high an opinion of the beauty and magnificence of this palace, that when they endeavour to give you an idea of the utmost elegance of any villa of which they are speaking, they conclude their commendations by saying, "In short, Sir, it is a little Gallion."

P O E T R Y.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN
MAGAZINE.

S I R, OCT. 20, 1792.

YOUR Obituary of last month notices the death of JOHN MURRAY, M.D. of Norwich.—This great man, eminent for his abilities and benevolence, was many years the President of the Society of Universal Good-will, instituted under his own immediate patronage at Norwich, in the year 1775, and since that time principally supported by his active zeal.—This institution is less known—and *much less* encouraged than the goodness of its design deserves.—It has for its object the relief of all distressed foreigners—of all who, having no *legal* parochial settlement in England, are too often suffered to feed on a scanty morsel obtained by begging from door to door—thus, poor wretches!—(their naked skins exposed to the severity of Winter's storm) dragging out a painful and miserable life amidst a strange people.—The remaining Members of this Society, it is hoped, out of gratitude to the memory of their respected President (whose whole life was a labour of love), will not lose sight of the many instructive lessons he has taught them, but endeavour to promote the welfare of this excellent institution by their perseverance in the cause of Universal Good-will.

The following lines were produced extempore on reading the account of the death of this stranger's friend; and as such, if thought worthy an insertion in the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE, are at your service. Your's, A. Z.

MOURN, passing Wand'rer—houseless
Stranger, mourn!

Led, from whatever clime, to Albion's
shore,

Drop the sad tear o'er gentle MURRAY's urn;
Alas! your friend, your patron is no more.

His gen'rous soul—'twas Heav'n inspir'd the
thought,
Spurning the prejudice of tyrant laws*,
The wretched stranger to his bosom caught,
Rous'd his faint spirits, and espous'd his
cause.

He cheer'd the poor, the destitute unknown,
The ship-wreck'd sailor doom'd by want
to roam

Far distant from the joys he call'd his own,
And all the comforts of a native home.

Now that his soul to highest Heav'n is fled,
To join the faintest choir in realms above—
Britons—remember all his *actions* said,
“ The first—last lesson of your God is
LOVE.” A. Z.

THE following beautiful little Poem,
composed by THOMSON, Author of
the Seasons, is lately published (for the
first time) by the Earl of BUCHAN. It
is from these words in the Song of Solo-
mon: “ Turn away thine eyes from
“ me, for they have overcome me!”

I.

O THOU, whose tender, serious eyes
Expressive speak the mind I love;
The gentle azure of the skies,
The pensive shadows of the grove;

II.

O mix their beauteous beams with mine,
And let us interchange our hearts;
Let all their sweetness on me shine,
Pour'd thro' my soul be all their darts.

III.

Ah! 'tis too much! I cannot bear
At once so soft, so keen a ray;
In pity then, my lovely fair,
O turn those killing eyes away!

IV.

But what avails it to conceal
One charm, where nought but charms we
see?
Their lustre then again reveal,
And let me, MYRA, die of thee.

* Alluding to a passage in the Doctor's Address to the Society, at their Annual Meeting at Norwich, Nov. 30, 1779, where he observes, and quotes Burn's Justice as his authority, “ That it stood upon record, that a learned and popular Judge † had established it as a position in the English Law, that a stranger coming into England, and not having obtained a proper parish settlement, was not entitled to parish relief; that nobody was obliged to relieve him, but that they might let him starve.

† Lord Chief Justice Holt;

IF the subsequent Translation of one of the Odes of ANACREON possesses any peculiar merit, it is that of rendering the Greek literally into English, and by that means conveying to the English Reader a precise idea of the original.

To the ROSE.

LOVELY Roses let's entwine
With the jolly God of wine.
Our heads with basking Roses crown'd,
We'll push the mantling goblet round.
The pride of spring, the tender rose,
Rose! the sweetest flow'r that blows,
Celestial Gods admire the Rose!
With Roses CUPID twines his hair,
Sporting mid the Graces fair!
BACCHUS, crown this vot'ry's head
With living wreaths of rosy red,
And with the swelling-bosom'd maid,
Beneath thy temple's high arcade,
In jocund dance and votive lay
We'll celebrate thy holiday.

A. P. E.

IDEAL GRIEF.

*Rwyf beunydd yn rhoi se'n i'r byd,
A gado i'm yd ysfydu,
A'r poer, a'i acbos, fal y saeth,
O'r hunan cacth yn tyfu.*

*This world I slander, to my shame,
Nor strive my passions once to tame;
Sharp ills I feel, but all I find,
Spring from my own unmanly mind.*

I.

NOW darkness envelopes the grove,
And dies the last gleam of the west,
Whilst o'er the rough desert I rove,
Indulging sad thoughts in my breast;
Nor whirlwinds that sternly rebound,
Nor billows that irefully roll
All winter's grim horrors around,
Can equal the storm in my soul.

II.

I climb the rude rocks in the dark,
Till, wearied, I fall on the ground;
On days that are flown I remark,
Whilst galling reflections abound;
I dwell on the falsehoods of art;
Remember the tales I believ'd;
And, weeping, deplore my fond heart,
In love and in friendship deceiv'd.

III.

All comfort is flown from my sight
But Solitude's gloomy relief,
I ramble forlorn in the night,
To ruminate wild on my grief;
With memory prompting the sigh,
With feelings by villainy smote,
Vile Man, from thy dwellings I fly
To caves of the mountain remote.

IV.

My soul with despondency fraught
Gave way to those phantoms of care,
When the *Angel of Reason*, I thought,
Thus utter'd a voice in my ear:
"Blind mortal, what makes thee complain,
"To frailty thus yielding thy mind;
"Mad fancy creates all thy pain,
"Or pride with wild passion combin'd."
EDWARD WILLIAMS.

The BATTLE of HASTINGS.

This Battle, which decided the fate of England, was fought on Harold's birth-day, the 14th October 1066. On that circumstance the following Poem is founded; in which the Machinery of the Witches, and the Style, is an attempted Imitation of the Fatal Sisters of Mr. GRAY.

LEAVE, Sisters, leave your hellish work!
(Cry'd Hekla loud from Suffex cliffs)
No longer after Mischiefs lurk;—
At Hastings, see her plumes she lifts:
While darts and purpled jav'lins clear the way,
See—grim she sits, and smiles on Harold's
natal day.

Haste, Sisters, haste, leave—leave you^t
charms!

Haste—Haste—and join the Norman *
Song;

(Hark—boldly sung 'midst clash of arms)

Such bloody strains to you belong:—

'Twas Mischiefs's self inspir'd the deathning lay,
And Hell its music lent—for Harold's natal
day.

Seek, Sisters, now no bestial blood,
Haste, haste, where human corse flow;
Like o'erwill'd Severn's roaring flood,
Gushing they spread—and roar with woe;
And midst their streams the meeting lances
play, [natal day.
And well-pleas'd Mischiefs laughs at Harold's

Seek, Sisters, now no nook obscene,
To hide from day your dark-wove spells;
Here, not a ray of light is seen,
An arrowy cloud thro' æther swells.
Delighted Mischiefs guides the hurtling way,
And throws a blating night o'er Harold's
natal day.

Seek, Sisters, now no lion's heart,
Its gen'rous blood o'er charms to pour,—
Loud-woful whizz'd yon Norman dart—
And Harold pan's in Harold's gore!
And see—the English fly—the Normans
fway—
While Death and Mischiefs laugh at Harold's
natal day.

* The Song of Rollo, with which the Normans always advanced.

Hark, Sisters, hark—while I foretell—
 Joy to us thro' William's reign :
 Joy to ev'ry tribe of Hell,—
 For Harold's loss is Mischief's gain.
 * Towns sink for woods, and man to beast
 gives way !
 Haste, and with Mischief laugh at Harold's
 natal day. X. Y.

A B S E N C E.

IN IMITATION OF SHENSTONE.

WHEN forc'd the dear fair-one to leave,
 I strove how to smother each sigh,
 But my bosom with anguish did heave
 When the tear 'gan to steal from her eye :
 I gaz'd at her form, whilst in view,
 Till its beauty could hardly be seen ;
 With her hand then she bade me adieu—
 So ended the love-parting scene.

Her air is so comely and meek,
 Such sweetness her features disclose,
 The colour that glows on her cheek
 Cannot be outvied by the rose :
 Now she's absent whose form charms the
 sight,

My friends to amuse try in vain ;
 And diversions which once gave delight,
 Cannot now tend to soften my pain.

Methinks I should like to retire
 To a cottage well-shaded with trees,
 With a garden my friends might admire,
 Where sweets will invite busy bees ;
 My fields should be cover'd with sheep,
 And the thrushes in descants would join,
 Whose carols might lull me to sleep,
 While on the green bank I'd recline.

With the lark let me rise ev'ry morn,
 To welcome the prime of each day,
 In the evening my woodbines adorn,
 Or the lute may drive sorrows away :
 Each rustic, while homeward he goes,
 Would listen to hear the soft strain ;
 The delight which such music bestows
 Might assist to diminish my pain.

A. L.

E P I T A P H.

Sacred
 To
 The Memory of ELIZABETH MAYOW,
 Spinster,
 Eldest Daughter
 of
 JOHN MAYOW, Esq. of Bath, who lately
 departed hence
 In the Prime of Life.
 As
 A Memorial of the Loss which Society has

Sustained by the Death of this
 Amiable Member,
 And as
 a
 Tribute of that Respect
 Which she bore in it
 Whilst living,
 The

Following is written by a sincere Friend.

TRAVELLER, whoe'er thou art, this sac-
 cred ground
 Thrums on thy ear a shrill and hollow sound,
 Which bids thee stay to read, that near this
 stone

Lie the remains—that is the flesh and bone
 Of a departed MAYOW—Oh ! what May,
 In all its summer bloom, was e'er so gay ;
 So gentle, affable, so kind, so mild,
 So courteous, beauteous, and so sweetly smil'd
 On ye—as she, who, by the will of God,
 Is doom'd to rot beneath the wat'ry soil
 But though her senseless corpse with insects
 swarms,

And what's deny'd to men is giv'n to worms,
 Yet from her soul his love will never part,
 Her chaste and ardent love has gain'd his
 heart.

Say, who had the best right to take her ?
 Whether Almighty God, her maker,
 Or mortals, who in thousands sigh'd
 Through love and friendship when she dy'd ?

AMATOR.

AN AMATORY ODE to a YOUNG LADY
 who threw a Snow-ball to her Lover.

SWIFT through the air, by lovely CLARA
 thrown,

A Snow ball flew—and o'er my bosom
 spread

Its fire ; a fire to me 'till then unknown,
 Quick to my heart in circling volumes
 sped.

Tell me, ye skill'd in all the chymic arts,
 Is there in nature colder aught than snow ?
 CLARA, the subtle spark thy touch imparts,
 And kindling flames in frozen snow-balls
 glow.

If fire and ice, two opposites, agree,
 To what lone desert, or what gloomy cell,
 Whither, for safety, can thy DAMON flee ?
 Guarded secure from Love's enchanted
 spell ?

Ye River Gods, not all your potent charms
 Can quench the fire that crackles through
 my frame :

CLARA, then come, infold me in thine
 arms—

Burn as I burn—and lasting be the flame.

* William converted great part of England into forests, especially the finest part of
 Hampshire into the New Forest, in which his son Rufus was afterwards killed.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

NOVEMBER 24.

ELFRIDA was revived at Covent Garden for the purpose of introducing a young Lady to the Stage in the character which gives name to the Play. When the many trying circumstances, naturally attending a first appearance in public, are considered, it must be admitted, that the additional misfortune of sickness is not wanting to impede a new performer in her efforts to obtain the public favour. This, however, was the case in the present instance. Mrs. POLLOCK, the lady now under our consideration, was too visibly under the influence of illness to admit a proper display of her talents. She appeared, however, to possess many requisites for the character she had chosen.

DEC. 1. *Columbus; or, a World Discovered*, an historical Play, was acted the first time at Covent Garden. The characters as follow :

Columbus,	Mr. Pope.
Alonzo,	Mr. Holman.
Roldan,	Mr. Macready.
Harry Herbert,	Mr. Lewis.
Valverde,	Mr. Thompson.
Dr. Dolores,	Mr. Quick.
Bribon,	Mr. Munden.
Morcoso,	Mr. Cubitt.
Captain,	Mr. Farley.

INDIANS.

Orozimbo,	Mr. Farren.
Solasco,	Mr. Harley.
Catalpo,	Mr. Powell.
Cuto,	Mr. Evatt.
Priest,	Mr. Rock.

INDIAN WOMEN.

Cora,	Mrs. Pope.
Nelti,	Mrs. Esten.

FABLE.

The piece commences at the period of the first descent of Columbus in the Western Hemisphere. His friendly reception by the natives ; his wish to preserve them from oppression ; the consequent disaffection of his followers, who are intent on plunder, and who, seduced by the intrigues of Roldan and Valverde, a Priest, the engines of the Spanish Ministry, revolt against their commander, and send him in chains to Europe ; and his return as Admiral of a powerful squadron, form the general outline of the story, as far as is connected with historical facts.

The principal interest of the piece arises

from the introduction of the Peruvian Mythology. Solasco devotes his daughter Cora to serve as Priestess in the Temple of the Sun, to whom, as " the God of her idolatry," she vows eternal fidelity, and perpetual seclusion from mankind ; and for the strict performance of these duties her whole family stand engaged, under penalty of immediate death. Only one intercourse with society is allowed subsequent to her taking the vows, and on that occasion a mutual attachment takes place between her and Alonzo, a friend of Columbus.

Alonzo, being absent at the sudden departure of Columbus, is compelled to remain ; but, detesting the treachery of Roldan, he takes part with the natives against him. A part of the Temple of the Sun being destroyed by elementary fire, affords Alonzo an opportunity of rescuing Cora from the impending danger. After assurances of reciprocal affection, Alonzo proposes to concert measures for their flight to Europe ; when Cora, recollecting the inevitable ruin that must attend her family, insists upon returning to the Temple, which is effected ; but her absence having been noted by the Priests, she is doomed to suffer. Alonzo is severely reproached by Solasco as the author of all the miseries that have fallen upon his family. At that period Roldan and his followers meditating an attack upon the town, Orozimbo, the Chief, solicits the assistance of Alonzo, who, by reasoning with him on the absurdity of his superstition, prevails on him to grant a pardon to Cora, and then proceeds to give battle to the Spaniards. During the absence of the Chief, the Priests of the Sun determine to enforce their law ; and Cora, being previously assured by Cuto that Alonzo had fallen in battle, resigns herself to her fate with alacrity. At this instant Alonzo and Orozimbo enter the Temple retreating from the victorious party of Roldan, the Priests are compelled to relinquish their sacrifice, and the arrival of Columbus turns the scale of victory on the side of Orozimbo, and injures the union of Alonzo and Cora.

In tracing this regular outline of the story, we have made no mention of Harry Herbert, an Englishman, who followed the fortunes of Columbus, and whose amours with Nelti considerably contribute to the bustle of the scene. There are also two comic characters, Dr. Dolores and Bribon, a Physician and a Lawyer, who are brought very forward on the canvass.

Columbus

Columbus is, we understand, the production of Mr. Morton, assisted by some literary friends, and we are free to confess that the maxim of Gay,

“The child whom many fathers share,
“Has seldom known a father’s care;”

will not hold in the present instance. The piece abounds with incident, bustle, and situation, adapted to produce stage effect. The dialogue is strong and pointed, particularly in the First Act, and is, in some parts, truly poetical. The interest is well preserved, and the story is not conveyed through the medium of narration, but gradually unfolds itself in action, till the very moment of the catastrophe. In opposition to these advantages, the piece, as it now stands, is a kind of dramatic olio, composed of excellent ingredients, but unskillfully mixed. The characters of Dolores and Bibon are exotics, which have no connection with the general business of the drama, and which are placed in situations infinitely too ludicrous to assimilate with it. We would recommend it to the authors

to transplant them into some farce, where, we have no doubt, being placed in a more congenial soil, they would thrive exceedingly.

The acting was excellent throughout—the spirited Englishman, who, crossing the Western Ocean, cherishes his original patriotism, loses no opportunity of complimenting his country, and whose very oath is, by *Magna Charta*, was very forcibly portrayed by Lewis.

Some of the scenes were new, and extremely beautiful. The destruction of the portico of the Temple, and the eruption of the Volcano, produced a very striking effect. The thunder and lightning were in a style of magnificence truly tropical. The dresses and decorations manifested great attention on the part of the Manager.

The Prologue, by Mr. Fitzgerald, was very energetically delivered by Mr. Holman.

The Epilogue, by Mr. Andrews, was not peculiarly adapted to the abilities of Mrs. Pope; yet it was spoken with her usual excellence.—Both will be found in page 407.

JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the THIRD SESSION of the SEVENTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GREAT BRITAIN.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

THURSDAY, DEC. 13.

THEIR Lordships met this day in obedience to the Royal Proclamation; and at about half past two his Majesty came down to the House, and having taken his seat upon the throne, Sir Francis Molyneux was sent down to the Commons to require their attendance; the Speaker and several of the Members shortly after appeared at the Bar, when his Majesty was pleased to make the following

MOST GRACIOUS SPEECH:

“My Lords and Gentlemen,

“Having judged it necessary to embody a part of the militia of this kingdom, I have, in pursuance of the provisions of the law, called you together within the time limited for that purpose; and it is on every account a great satisfaction to me to meet you in Parliament at this juncture.

“I should have been happy if I could have announced to you the secure and undisturbed continuance of all the blessings which my subjects have derived from a state of tranquillity; but events have recently occurred, which require our united vigilance and exertion, in order to preserve the advantages which we have hitherto enjoyed.

“The seditious practices which had been, in a great measure, checked by your firm and explicit declaration in the last session, and by the general concurrence of my people in the same sentiments, have of late been more openly renewed, and with increased activity.

“A spirit of tumult and disorder (the natural consequence of such practices) has shewn itself in acts of riot and insurrection, which required the interposition of a military force in support of the Civil Magistrate: the industry employed to excite discontent on various pretences, and in different parts of the kingdom, has appeared to proceed from a design to attempt the destruction of our happy Constitution, and the subversion of all order and Government; and this design has evidently been pursued in connection and concert with persons in foreign countries.

“I have carefully observed a strict neutrality in the present war on the Continent, and have uniformly abstained from any interference with respect to the internal affairs of France; but it is impossible for me to see, without the most serious uneasiness, the strong and increasing indications which have appeared there of an intention to excite disturbances in other Countries, to disregard the Rights of Neutral Nations, and to pursue

views of conquest and aggrandizement, as well as to adopt towards my Allies, the States General, who have observed the same neutrality with myself, measures which are neither conformable to the Law of Nations, nor to the positive stipulations of existing Treaties. Under all these circumstances, I have felt it my indispensable duty to have recourse to those means of prevention, and internal defence with which I am entrusted by law; and I have also thought it right to take steps for making some augmentation of my naval and military force; being persuaded that these exertions are necessary in the present state of affairs, and are best calculated both to maintain internal tranquillity, and to render a firm and temperate conduct effectual for preserving the blessings of peace.

“ Nothing will be neglected on my part that can contribute to that important object, consistently with the security of my kingdoms, and with the faithful performance of engagements which we are bound equally by interest and honour to fulfil.

“ Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

“ I have ordered the Estimates for the ensuing year to be laid before you, and I have no doubt that you will be ready to make a due provision for the several branches of the public service.

“ You will certainly join with me in lamenting any necessity for extraordinary expences, which may for a time prevent the application of additional sums beyond those which are already annually appropriated to the reduction of the Public Debt, or retard the relief which my subjects might have derived from a farther diminution of Taxes.

“ But I am confident you will feel, that those great ends will ultimately be best promoted by such exertions as are necessary for our present and future safety and tranquillity.

“ And it is a great consolation to Me to reflect, that you will find ample resources for effectually defraying the expence of vigorous preparations, from the excess of the actual Revenue beyond the ordinary Expenditure.

“ My Lords and Gentlemen,

“ I have great pleasure in acquainting you, that the brilliant successes of the British Arms in India, under the able conduct of the Marquis Cornwallis, have led to the termination of the War, by an advantageous and honourable Peace, the terms of which are peculiarly satisfactory to Me, from their tendency to secure the future tranquillity of the British Dominions in that part of the World.

“ Your attention will now naturally be

directed to the taking such measures for the future Government of those valuable possessions, as shall appear, from experience and full consideration, most likely to provide for their internal prosperity, and to secure the important advantages which may be derived from thence to the Commerce and Revenue of this country.

“ I am persuaded that it will be the object of your immediate consideration, to adopt such measures as may be necessary, under the present circumstances, for enforcing obedience to the Laws, and for preventing every attempt to disturb the peace and tranquillity of these kingdoms.

“ You will be sensible how much depends on the result of your deliberations; and your uniform conduct is the best pledge that nothing will be wanting on your part which can contribute to the present security and permanent advantage of the country.

“ I retain a deep and unshakable sense of the repeated proofs which I have received of your cordial and affectionate attachment to me; and I place an entire reliance on the continuance of those sentiments, as well as on your firm determination to defend and maintain that Constitution which has so long protected the liberties and promoted the happiness of every class of my subjects.

“ In endeavouring to preserve, and to transmit to posterity, the inestimable blessings which, under the favour of Providence, you have yourselves experienced, you may be assured of my zealous and cordial co-operation; and our joint efforts will, I doubt not, be rendered completely effectual, by the decided support of a free and loyal people.”

As soon as his Majesty had ended, he, together with his several attendants, retired; and Prayers being over, their Lordships proceeded to take the Speech into consideration; which being first read by Lord Kenyon, who sat as Chancellor, and then by the Clerk,

Lord Hardwicke sent a particular degree of satisfaction in presenting himself to their Lordships, for the purpose of moving an humble Address to his Majesty expressive of the sentiments, he trusted, every one of them must feel for the Gracious Speech they had just heard read. For his part, he felt the liveliest sense of gratitude to his Majesty for the measures he had been pleased to adopt; and to express which gratitude he moved an Address for the gracious Speech they had just heard.

The Address was then read, which, as usual, was a repetition of the Speech.

Lord Walsingham, in a few words, seconded the motion.

The Duke of Norfolk had his doubts whether the Militia had been legally embodied; for the Act expressly invested his Majesty with that power only in cases of actual invasion, or internal insurrections.

The Marquis of Lansdowne entered into a long detail of the modes which had hitherto been pursued by all Administrations under similar circumstances; and from which he endeavoured to draw a general blame upon Administration. He deprecated the idea of going to war with France upon the question of opening the Scheldt, conceiving we had nothing to do with the business; and that if we were bound by treaty, the treaty was a bad one; and therefore the sooner we gave it up the better.

Lord Grenville followed, and in a speech of considerable length, combated the arguments of the noble Marquis, and then took a review of the necessity there was for taking the measures which had been taken. A spirit of discontent had shewn itself among a number of wicked and designing men, and who, he was sorry to say, were spirited up by the countenance they received; and there was an actual necessity to speak plainly out, for in his hand he held no less than ten papers of a treasonable nature, which had been transmitted to the National Convention of France in the last month of November only, from different clubs held in this kingdom.

His Lordship then read several extracts from these papers; one of which, after complaining of the oppressions they laboured under in this country, and complimenting the Republic of France, stated, there were five thousand citizens ready to enforce the Rights of Man; others stated their dissatisfaction with the ruling powers, which they called an Aristocracy; and others even expressed an hope that there would shortly be a National Convention in this kingdom.

To shew the ingratitude of the French for the neutrality his Majesty had observed, his Lordship then reverted to the reply of the President of the French National Convention; in which he congratulated them for their spirit, and expressed himself, that the time was fast approaching, when they should have the satisfaction of addressing a National Convention in England. From this his Lordship adduced, that the principle of the Republic in France was, to extend their present confused form of Government, if such it could be called, over every State in Europe; and that their am-

bition of extensive empire far exceeded that of Louis the XIVth—for he had united only a few towns of Alsace, whereas there had already joined with them the whole extent of Savoy—had penetrated into the Aultrian Netherlands—and had even infringed upon our Allies, by demanding the opening of the Scheldt.—Now, if this point was carried, it would possibly enable them to extend their principles, overturn the United States, establish a similar government to their own, and thus add them to their territories. To prevent this was certainly of the greatest importance to England; and though peace was a most desirable blessing, yet, in his humble opinion, the most certain way to make it lasting was to adopt strong measures, and to shew we were prepared for war; and as France had thus given encouragement to a treasonable correspondence with some few discontented persons in this country, and had attacked our allies, it was necessary to prove we held a respect for treaties, and should abide by them.

The Duke of Clarence perfectly coincided with the Noble Secretary of State in all the sentiments he had expressed. For his own part, he had made an offer of his service in his professional line, in which he thought he could be most beneficial to his country. To him it also appeared, that it was of little signification whether the opening of the Scheldt was of any consequence to us—it was sufficient for our interference if the Dutch held it to be so to them; for if the French should overturn that Government, and afterwards have a design upon our's, we might, in that case, meet with the Dutch fleet as enemies; whereas, in the present, we should act with them as friends.

Lord Stormont highly approved the conduct of Ministers in the present instance, and thought them deserving general support.

Lord Rawdon thought, if we went to war, unanimity was perfectly necessary; and therefore recommended the claims of the Catholics of Ireland to Administration.

Lord Fitzwilliam was for the Address as it stood; for, although he should be ready to stand forward in support of the claims of the People for a Reform in Parliament, he considered Administration as meriting support in the present instance.

The Duke of Norfolk did not think any answer had been given, either as to the legality of embodying the Militia under the Act, or that any insurrection had been instanced, altho' alluded to in the

Speech; and therefore he should be for the amendment.

Lord Carlisle was for the original address.

Lord Stanhope declared himself in favour of the British constitution, because it possessed the power of correcting itself.

After a few words from Lord Grenville, the amendment was negatived with-

out a division, and then the original Address passed. Adjourned.

FRIDAY, DEC. 14.

Their Lordships met at two o'clock, and it being made known that his Majesty would on this day receive the Address, their Lordships went up with it accordingly.

Adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THURSDAY, DEC. 13.

THE Outlawry Bill was read a first time.

The Speaker acquainted the House, that, pursuant to the Act 24 George III. he had issued his warrants, during their recess, for several new writs.

As soon as the Speaker returned from the Lords, Mr. Jekyll objected, as a matter of privilege, to the authority by which Parliament had been convened.—In this he was supported by Mr. Fox.

Mr. Dundas replied, and assured them, that though this was not the time to enquire into the grounds of *insurrection* which had led to his Majesty's Proclamation, his Ministers would readily meet that question whenever it should be properly proposed.

The Speaker having read his Majesty's Speech,

Mr. Jenkinson rose, he said, to propose an Address to the Throne in the absence of —

[Here he was interrupted by a Member appearing to be sworn—during which the Lord Mayor entered and took his seat.]

The Lord Mayor apologized to the House for his absence, occasioned by an interruption in his way down.—After a prefatory address, requesting the indulgence of the House, he went fully into the grounds of those seditious proceedings which had led to the present unexpected assembling of Parliament:—he stated, that many facts of an alarming nature had come within his own knowledge as Chief Magistrate of the City of London, which he did not think it his duty at that time publicly to disclose.—He defended the vigilance of Administration in timely stepping forth in defence of the State; and concluded a well-delivered speech by moving the usual Address to his Majesty on his Most Gracious Speech from the Throne.

Mr. Wallace, after a long harangue in

defence of the present measures of Government, seconded the Address.

Lord Fielding, in support of the Address, urged, that if ever Government required the united support of Parliament, it was the present—the loyalty of the people was called forth; and he had no doubt of seeing every man wishing well to the Constitution rally round the Throne! For his own part, so sensible was he of the National danger, that he then gave notice, if no other thought it his duty, HE should, to move on Monday next for a suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, as far as respected certain Foreigners [*the supposed Marseillois French*] now resident in this country.

Lord Wycombe contended for the free exercise of human reason and human opinions, and censured the calumny that had been so indiscriminately disseminated against the people of England;—in objecting to a war in favour of the Dutch, he decried all warfare without exception.

Mr. Fox now rose—and availing himself of the Parliamentary privilege of considering the King's Speech as that of his Minister, treated it with more than ordinary freedom.—The chief part of it, he said, was composed of assertions of danger which he knew were false, and which those who made them knew were not true. It was a compound of causes and pretexts, artfully blended for public delusion!—Where were the riots?—Where the insurrections? They were only with the Ministers, who had created them for the purpose of drawing forth the subsidies of loyalty from the Nation, in order that, being so near the Sovereign, they might catch some portion of popularity thus extorted.

Mr. Fox then sarcastically commented on the Duke of Brunswick's Manifesto, which he allied with our late Proclamations—and exulted in the Duke's retreat, because it prevented his exercising that task of combined tyranny for which he was deputed:—for his own part, he had no scruple in declaring, that he felt the utmost dependency

dependence of spirits when his arms were expected to prevail.—He then adverted to the Associations, and ridiculed their printed *antidotes* administered to prevent the further effects of the seditious poison.

Mr. Fox now took a view of the supposed war in favour of Holland—conjured the Representatives of this Nation to interpose and prevent it, as unjust and ruinous; bade them not be discouraged by finding themselves on this occasion in a minority, recollecting that a minority had recently prevented a war with Russia.—He then called the attention of the House to the situation of Ireland and Scotland. In the former, their Debating Societies would not be so easily stopped as in London, by a *Municipal Magistrate*; their demands must be complied with, and that he feared at a time when Government would have no credit for the concession.—Scotland called aloud for that Reform in Parliamentary representation, which the sensible suggestions of his Honourable Friend (Mr. Sheridan) had in vain pointed out as indispensable.

To all the various claims upon them the conduct of Administration had been the very reverse of that he should have observed. To the dissatisfied of Ireland he should have said, Your *penalties* are done away—to Scotland, Your *representation* shall be more perfect—to the Dissenters, The *Test Act* shall be no more—and to all who had any other doubts of the conduct of Parliament, Come to the Bar of your Representatives, 'tis their duty to hear your just complaints, and redress them.

He then had recourse to the alarm of national danger, compared it to *Titus Oates's* Plot, and which he represented as a state fiction from the authority of a political writer of those times.—After a variety of other matter, which we cannot detail, and pledging himself to oppose Lord Fielding's promised motion, he complimented the Merchants and Bankers of London on their moderate declaration, and expressed his attachment to the Constitution of King, Lords, and Commons;—but, feeling as he did, that Parliament had been now assembled without the sanction of the law, he should oppose the Address, by moving an Amendment to leave out the whole, after the usual thanks for his Majesty's Royal communication, and substituting the words, "That this House feel it their first duty to enquire into the new and extraordinary causes of their assembling," &c. &c.

The Right Hon. W. Wyndham followed Mr. Fox with one of the most

constitutional speeches ever delivered in Parliament. After lamenting that it should be his fate to take a part in this important question, in opposition to those with whom it was his pride to act, and in favour of those for whom he had no predilection, he went into a full refutation of all Mr. Fox's various positions.—He was astonished to hear *proofs* demanded of danger and *insurrection*, when not a Member within those walls but was satisfied, from his own observation, that *never was the British Nation in greater peril!*—The surface might bear the appearance of tranquillity, while within all was tumult and fermentation.

Facts were called for, but he saw not the necessity of them, when every man's observation convinced him of the danger. A system first originated, he believed, in this country with what was called a *Constitutional Society*, had been transplanted into France—where it soon so improved under the genius of that kingdom, as to be competent to all the *blest* works which the world has witnessed—and is now brought back again to England so perfectly organized in all its parts, as to be thought capable of effecting similar achievements among us!

The Jacobins of an English town held official correspondence with the Jacobins of Paris! avowing their purpose to be universal *equalization*—a Club is formed in a Northern county, where the members are all *sworn*, receive their *pay*, and know no more of their institution than that they are to be ready to *act* under those who call them forth!

[*Here a cry of PROVE! PROVE! from the Opposition benches.*]

[Mr. Burke rose to order, and convinced the House that Mr. Wyndham was perfectly regular, as they were then sitting in a *prudential*, not in a *judicial* capacity.]

Mr. Wyndham proceeded. The authority for this statement, though not a fact within his own knowledge, was unquestionable.—He then appealed to the House, whether it was not known to all of them, that down to the remotest village, and even cottage through the country, the arts of sedition had been practised with great assiduity and expence.—The money of France, he had no doubt, was employed for the purpose of subverting the British Government;—convulsed themselves, their natural hatred to this country led them to hope that they might involve us in similar misfortunes. *Universal Liberty* was the pretext; and the

first fruits of it amongst themselves was to cut down the *presses* and murder the *Printers* who published doctrines which they did not approve.—Mr. Wyndham then combated with great force Mr. Fox's arguments in favour of propagating political knowledge through the lower classes of men, reprobating the mode, as neither justifiable in reason or policy.—He had himself heard some of the opinions of the discontented, but they were all decidedly supporters of the Constitution.—One set indeed thought a King might be dispensed with;—a second thought that there was no occasion for a House of Lords—but they were both determined to defend the Constitution! A House of Commons they would certainly have—but then it should be so metamorphosed, that it was clear to him they meant to leave no essence whatever of the Constitution behind. He concluded by remarking, that Parliament were convened according to the *spirit*, if not the precise *form* of the law; and therefore the Address had his hearty support.

Mr. Grey replied in support of the Amendment.

Mr. Secretary Dundas entered into an able defence of Administration, justifying the measure of embodying the Militia upon the evident ground of the design of some men to subvert all order by what they termed Liberty and Equality, and which had been taken by the lower classes of the people to the full extent of equalizing, even property, by an Agrarian Law.—He justified the suspicions entertained against France, by reading their own accounts of the plaudits and honours bestowed upon the Deputations from the Clubs at Manchester and Norwich, and from the Independent Whigs, and Friends of the People, whose addresses expressed a desire to imitate the French, and to extend their liberty to England.—He particularly noticed the obligations we were under to maintain the safety of the Dutch, and hoped that the House would go with him in expecting, as a foundation and preliminary to peace, the renunciation on the part of the French to open the Scheldt, and a renunciation of the suspicious conduct of giving public audience and public applause to those Englishmen who may be dissatisfied with the Constitution of their country, and whose wild theories led them to the imitation of those of France. In speaking upon the point of insurrections, he noticed that at Dundee, where the Tree of Liberty was planted, and others, though of less violence,

equally tended to prove, joined with other circumstances, the existence of a settled and determined plan to overthrow the Constitution.—In saying this, however, he did not mean to imply despondency, for the effusions of loyalty appeared to him to guarantee the safety of the Constitution.

Mr. Sheridan was convinced that no insurrection had or was likely to happen—he condemned as illegal the assembling of the Grand Inquest of the Nation for the purpose of presenting a false Bill against the people, and charged Administration with having schemes they dared not manly to avow.

Mr. T. Grenville was also for the Amendment.

Mr. Burke in a handsome manner complimented the Lord Mayor for his able and elegant manner of moving the Address. He congratulated the House, the country, and the City of London in particular, that the first Magistrate of the first City in the World should upon this occasion come forward, speaking the sentiments of his fellow-citizens, from whose energy the public had to expect, what they had frequently experienced from the Citizens of London, the most essential services in support of that Monarchy which had existed for more than a thousand years, with the intermission of only twelve, which served to disgust the people of England with Republicanism. The Right Hon. Gentleman then proceeding to the question, lamented the indiscreet warmth some Gentlemen had shewn upon the subject. Mr. Fox and Mr. Sheridan had doubted the fact of insurrections, and had ridiculed plots; and the latter Gentleman had asserted the declaration of the existence of insurrections to be a gross libel and calumny on the nation; but it was in fact no such thing; for with the same justice Cicero might have been charged with libelling all Rome when he announced the conspiracy of Catiline and his companions, and their intention to burn the city and massacre the Senate: instead of charging the people with the crime, they were called on to suppress it—they were called on to guard against that French liberty which some men were infatuated with—a liberty which was tyranny the most nefarious—a liberty which neither secured persons nor property—a liberty which had destroyed one Bastille, and engendered thousands—which had turned every man's house into a Bastille—which had destroyed all rank—all order—all subordination—all religion,

ligion, and all society. What was there to admire—or where was the ground for triumphant exultation at the retreat of the Combined Armies?—Call them Def-pots, call them what you will, if they had conquered and established the strictest Government of their own country, it would have been merciful to France; for in all Austria, for one hundred years, there have not fell as many victims as in a single week in a single Department in Paris.—In that favoured and happy country would any man wish to have his son educated?—Who would he point out for an example to him?—Would he give him a Carra—a Marat—or a Roberpierre—a Jourdan Coupete—a Pethion—or Monf. D'Egalité? No, in preference he might seek the deepest abysses of Hell, for worse never existed;—but they are fit for the nation of wretches they lead—a nation of ruffians, of assassins, of plunderers, of regicides. With these men we had worthy associators, and, to satisfy Gentlemen, he might amuse them with a few of their names. The Right Hon. Gentleman then read several proceedings of Societies, and named a Mr. Barlow, a Mr. Frost, and others; and after asserting that he knew that a faction existed in the country whose intent was to destroy the Constitution they professed to maintain, he concluded by declaring, that if it was his last breath, that breath should be in support of the present Address.

Mr. Anstruther, Mr. Hufsey, and the Attorney and Solicitor Generals, spoke for the Address:

Sir John Sinclair and Mr. W. Smith for the Amendment.

The question was then put, and the House divided:

Ayes for the Amendment	50
Noes — — — —	290

Majority for the Address 240

At Four o'Clock the House adjourned.

FRIDAY, DEC. 14.

On account of the late debate last night, the Speaker did not take the chair till four o'clock.

A new writ was moved for, for the Borough of Guildford, and some private petitions were presented.

His Majesty's speech was ordered to be taken into consideration on Monday next.

The standing Committees were appointed, and other usual orders made.

The Lord Mayor then appeared at the bar with the report of the Address

that was voted yesterday. It was ordered to be brought up, in order to be twice read. On the second reading,

Mr. Fox rose to move an amendment expressive of the great concern that House felt at the probable interruption of tranquillity, and strongly recommending, if it were yet possible, that negociation should precede a rupture with France. Able, he said, as the debate had been on both sides the preceding evening, he remained unconvinced of the necessity of the unanimity on this occasion that had been so much insisted on. Gentlemen, in particular, who had blamed the tardy conduct of Administration as to the preparations of this country, should recollect the inconsistency they would betray in voting for that Address, that praised the neutrality of Ministers as a measure highly prudent. Many thought Ministers had done too much, some thought they had done too little, but among many conflicting degrees of these opinions unanimity was clearly discoverable in this—all condemned the conduct of Ministers.

Should he be so unfortunate as to fail in this Amendment, he declared his intention of speedily making a specific motion for the purpose of acknowledging the Republic of France, and entering into a negociation with her on the subject of the Scheldt. Had we, he said, acknowledged the Republic long ago, we might have averted many evils to that country, and to other nations—perhaps we might have saved that Royal blood which possibly was now streaming from the axe of injustice and impolicy, and which would cast a stain upon the cause of France that never can be effaced. He had been blamed for mentioning Ireland last night, as irrelevant to the affairs of this country; but he contended, when a nation was about engaging in war, every connection and dependence was to be adverted to, as well as the internal part of the State. He then took a particular view of the condition of Ireland and Scotland, which he represented as very precarious, from the disaffection that existed there among numerous classes of the people. Our foreign allies he represented as likewise not much to be depended on. Prussia, if we might judge from its conduct to Poland, and to Austria in the invasion of France, could not be reckoned a very warm or very zealous friend. The internal state of Holland was such, that the balance

of her alliance might be found in the end much against us. He had a right, he said, to argue *ad hominem* from what had been laid down on the opposite side, namely, the disaffection of the people, and danger of our internal state. He, for one, did not believe that danger; but how were those about to act who did believe it? The aggrandizement of France he could not deny might be dangerous to this country, but justice should precede policy. We should first negotiate; then, if justice could not be obtained, we should have a right to arm; and however disadvantageous it might be to this country, and however ill prepared we might be, from the nature of our alliance, yet unanimity and zeal would, from the justice of our cause, supply every defect.

Mr. Sheridan seconded the Amendment.

Mr. Burke declared, that at the present crisis, he was of opinion that the House ought to deliberate in the true deliberative mood, uninfluenced by prejudices, unwarp'd by passions. He confessed that he was much alarmed when he entered the House yesterday; but that alarm was increased in a tenfold degree after the development of the sentiments of Mr. Fox. They were sentiments dangerous to the peace, and inimical to the prosperity of the country—they were sentiments which would tend to produce the consequences which they meant to avert. The first position with which Mr. Fox had set out was, that it might possibly be necessary for the Country to enter into a war with France. Acknowledging however this possible case, the Right Honourable Gentleman immediately afterwards had proceeded to inveigh against every one of our Allies on the Continent.—After this *conciliating* mode of reasoning, he next had entered into a view of the domestic situation of the country, which he had declared to be replete with discontent, disaffected, and rotten. The King of Prussia he had treated lightly; and with regard to the Emperor, he affected to consider him as the aggressor against France. Stained with crimes, blasting and damning all the Courts of Europe, ought France to be acknowledged? Ought she to be acknowledged “without waiting,” in the words of Hamlet, “for the wetting of the Axe?” Ought she to be acknowledged in the teeth of all her decrees of universal hatred to

monarchies, and in the teeth of the commission of regicide?—Oh! if she were, the nation might depend upon it, that the MURDER OF THE KING OF FRANCE WOULD ONLY BE PRELIMINARY TO THE MURDER OF THE KING OF ENGLAND. The Rt. Hon. Gentleman had complained of his invectives against characters. For this invective, he assured him, he had ample reason and ample cause. The present Republic of France differed in its formation from all former Republics whatever. No arguments that had been applied to them could be applied to this. Possibly Mr. Fox might wish that they did. He might reply, as a *Learned Serjeant* in a Court of Justice replied, when informed by the Judge that his reasoning did not apply to his case, “No, my Lord,” he answered, “I wish it did.”

Mr. Burke proceeded to declare, that as soon as Great Britain acknowledged France, from that moment, *rebus extantibus*, she must bow the neck to that country. This was a consequence which he insisted would be the result of such an acknowledgment. In her system of conduct, France had followed the conduct of *Mahomet*, who, affecting to preach peace, carried his *Koran* in one hand, and his sword in the other, to punish all who would not believe him. Thus acted the French Republic. It published a declaration of the Rights of Men, and then propagated them by the sword. With regard to a war with France, he asserted, that war had already been declared by that country against this, by the promulgation of their decrees against all the governments of Europe.

Mr. Fox in explanation said, he was sorry again to trouble the House, but there was one or two things stated by the Right Hon. Gentleman, which, whether they were meant to misrepresent what he had said or not, though he rather believed it proceeded from mistake, it was necessary for him to answer. It might seem from the Right Hon. Gentleman's speech, that he, Mr. Fox, had in his speech admired and applauded the French Constitution as worthy of imitation, but that he never did; what he had said, and the House must have understood it so, was, that it was proper to negotiate with France; and even admitting that the Constitution of that country was bad, still the arguments he had used would apply, and to treat with France would

be a proper measure for this country to adopt. What the Right Hon. Gentleman had said on that point, he must therefore consider as declamation, and a wish to shew the powers of eloquence he possessed, for he could not believe it was meant to decry his doctrines, and render them unworthy the attention of the House. Much had been said of his love of Republicanism : on this he was afraid that he had almost tired the House with guarding them against such a supposition as that he wished to see Republicanism in this country. But the Right Honourable Gentleman had gone a great length indeed, when he said that his proposing that a Minister should be sent from this country to France was a prelude to murdering the King of England. The Right Honourable Gentleman must have been aware that he had often been accused of want of loyalty to his Sovereign, which had generally been at times when he had joined in the arguments and principles of the Right Honourable Gentleman. It had likewise been said that a certain author was often quoted :—it might be so, and it was because from the writings, speeches, and doctrines of that Right Honourable Gentleman, he was ready to say that he had often met with such information and principles as he approved and wished to support.

Mr. Burke replied, that the charge was as false as it was foul ; he had not said, or implied disloyalty to the Right Hon. Gentleman, but had asserted what he was convinced of, that if the measure proposed by that Right Hon. Gentleman should be adopted, its effects would lead to the destruction of the King.

Mr. Yorke was astonished at the opposition made to the Address, for the purpose of weakening the Executive Power, at a time when the country was threatened by sedition within, and by insult without : But though eloquence and abilities might be found on the other side of the House, he would not look there for patriotism, moderation, or candour.—The measures taken by Administration were justified by prudence and public safety, and if the sword should be drawn, he hoped it might not be too speedily laid aside.—He hoped and was convinced that we had not arrived to that state in which France might bully us with impunity. He was against the Amendment.

Mr. Adam said, if by moderation was meant treachery to the country, and by candour, carelessness to its concerns, neither moderation, or candour, or patriotism was to be found on his side of the House, or to be found in the respectable Fifty who formed the minority of yesterday. He deprecated the war, censured the mode of calling the Parliament, and concluded by declaring himself for the Amendment, being firmly convinced that the measure proposed by his Right Hon. Friend was founded in sound policy, and was that only which was likely to be safe and effectual.

Earl Carysfort spoke at some length, and strongly recommended to the attention of Government the situation and claims of the Roman Catholics in Ireland, which had been frequently introduced into the debate. He thought, that if we must go to war, it was proper that unanimity should prevail, and therefore it became necessary to attend particularly to the wishes and happiness of that country.

Mr. Secretary Dundas replied to Mr. Fox's speech, which he thought consisted chiefly of an attack upon Administration, whom he defended, and then took notice first of what had been urged respecting Ireland ; arguing that whatever their claims or situation might be, the consideration and discussion of them ought to originate with their own Parliament, before they could be taken up with propriety in this country ; and then proceeded to enlarge upon the impropriety of Ministers interfering with the internal affairs of France, which he had considered to be the opinion of the Right Hon. Gentleman till then.

Mr. Powis said, he was sorry to rise on this occasion, as it was to controvert the doctrines of a gentleman (Mr. Fox) he much esteemed. It was in his power to render most essential service to his country—instead of which, it was his opinion that the Hon. Gentleman's speech tended to alienate the minds of the people against the Government. He seemed to have some object which was not yet avowed ;—that there was something which he thought ought to be done, and was not done. He wished Mr. Fox would explain his opinions openly and without disguise. Was it that he wished to negotiate with France ? But

with

with whom? Did he wish to send thither an Ambassador from the King, when the Convention had proscribed all Kings on the earth? He trusted this country was not so depressed, but that if France intended harm to us, we could defend ourselves, and resent the insult.

Mr. Fox complained of the manner in which Mr. Powis had brought forward this question.—He should, however, fairly answer it. He meant nothing more than the words in the Amendment expressed. He wished that this country should do every thing in its power to avert a war, by negotiating in such a manner as might appear honourable to all parties.

Mr. Wilberforce concluded the debate by saying, that he should certainly vote for the Address. At the same time he thought there was much good sense in what Mr. Fox proposed. He, for one, should have no objection that Ministers should receive instructions from the House how to act by way of negotiation; but he by all means was for keeping strict faith with our allies.

Mr. Fox's Amendment was then put, and negatived without a division.

Adjourned at Twelve o'Clock to

SATURDAY, DEC. 15.

The Speaker informed the House, that their Address to his Majesty on his Speech from the Throne, had been carried up; and that his Majesty was pleased to return the following most gracious Answer:

“Gentlemen,

“I return you my warmest thanks for this loyal and affectionate Address; and I receive with peculiar satisfaction the assurances of your attachment to me, and of your determination zealously to concur in such measures as may be necessary for the security of these kingdoms, and for the faithful performance of our engagements.

“Your public declaration of these sentiments cannot fail to produce the happiest effects in the present important conjuncture.”

CORRESPONDENCE WITH FRANCE.

Mr. Fox said, no one ought to conclude from the motion which he was about to make, that he approved of any thing that had been done in France, or of any of the principles of Government established there. Whatever his opinion might be with respect to these subjects, it had nothing to do with the proposition he should

make for acknowledging the Republic of France. The only principle upon which he would rely was, that it was proper in all cases to treat with the governing power in a country. Had we not a Consul in Algiers? Had we not sent Ambassadors to the Court of the Emperor of Morocco? He hoped our communication with these powers did not imply that we approved of the infamous tyranny that was practised by them. He was unable, from a severe cold, to say any thing farther upon the subject, and would simply move, “That this House do present an humble Address to his Majesty, requesting him to send an Ambassador to the Provisional Executive Council of France, to negotiate with them concerning any subject that might be a cause of hostility.”

Mr. Grey seconded the motion.

Lord Sheffield thought it would be the greatest meanness for Britain to be the first Power to sneak and crouch to the present abominable Government of France; they were a gang of cut-throats and murderers, not even able to controul their own banditti. We did not know how soon they might be called over into this country, or how soon the most respectable characters in it might be dragged to a prison, to be inhumanly butchered; and the most amiable women obliged, as they had been in France, to lie upon straw in a dungeon, until they should be violated or murdered.

Mr. Stanley particularly reprobated the Right Hon. Gentleman's motion. He did not see any other tendency of his conduct and late extraordinary speeches than to incite insurrections all over the country.

Mr. Angelo Taylor, in supporting the motion of his Right Honourable Friend, did not think he acted in a manner that his constituents would blame. He would not be afraid to meet them, notwithstanding all the efforts of Administration to injure him in their favour.—What advantages could a War with France produce? They had no trade; we had; the sea was covered with our ships; they would send out their men of war and privateers to destroy them.

Mr. Grey could not be silent when he heard it asserted, that the language of his Right Hon. Friend tended to excite insurrection. It was the speeches from the other side of the House, and the Proclamation, which had that tendency. While such a person as his Right Hon. Friend maintained the propriety of treating with France, he was not afraid to assert it also. While between republicans and the friends

of tyranny the Constitution had been undefended, his Right Hon. Friend stood forth; but he should not stand alone in the gap—he, for one, would never forsake him.

The Hon. Frederick North spoke with great ability against the Motion.

Mr. Fox entreated the House not to suppose that he wished for an ALLIANCE with France, because he had proposed to hold communication with that country.

Col. Tarlton declared himself an enemy to the Republican system, but as the Representative of a great commercial town, he must abhor the idea of a war with France at this time. Suppose we should take all their Colonies in the West Indies, it was to him very doubtful if the power of this country would be increased by that conquest. Though the French had but little commerce, yet they had a multitude of needy seamen on their coasts, ready for plunder, and who desired nothing more ardently than to have a fair opportunity of attacking our trade.

Mr. Jenkinson was astonished that Gentlemen should expatiate so much on the horrors of war, and the danger of entering into it, when in the year 1787, at the time of the Spanish armament, they had treated the negotiations of Administration as meanings, and had endeavoured to urge the nation precipitately into a war. There never was a period at which we were so well prepared for war as the present. Our Finances were in a more flourishing condition than they had been in before; and those of our adversaries were nearly ruined. He had authority, from a paper published by Mons. Cambon, the French Minister of Finance, to say, that the expenditure of France had even amounted to 19 millions sterling in the space of three months. If war had been considered advantageous for us a few years ago, and such it had been admitted by the Hon. Gentleman on the other side, it must be infinitely more advantageous now. Our enemies were then allied to Spain and the House of Austria. We had hardly a single power upon which we could have depended. Now we are certain of the assistance of Prussia and Austria, of Spain and Holland. France he had always considered as the natural enemy of this country: if the Royal Government were established, we had every thing to dread from the ambition of Kings; if the Democratic, as at present, we are in danger from the mad ambition of the people. This was worse than the former, for it could not be checked so easily. Louis the

XIVth had openly declared himself for universal monarchy: the National Convention had done the same. They had seized upon Savoy, only because it was convenient for them, and that they had an army in the South which had no employment. They had alledged that Emigrants had been received at Turin, but that was no more than by every State in Europe. With respect to Geneva, they had acted in the most insulting manner: when the near approach of General Montefquiou had obliged that Republic to require some troops from Berne to defend themselves, the Executive Council of France said, that they had broken the neutrality. They demanded that the Swiss troops should be withdrawn, and their Envoy practised every thing in his power to raise an insurrection in Geneva. He had been unsuccessful in his attempt. The Swiss troops, however, had been sent away; and notwithstanding that the French insisted that the Magistrates who had called them in should be punished, the people did not agree to so infamous an article, and the French General forbore to insist upon it. That circumstance has been since made a ground of accusation against him. Frankfort had been attacked, because a newspaper had been published there in the interest of the Emigrants, and because some Bankers and Merchants of that city had supplied them with money. The principles of the National Convention concerning the right of rivers was false. The sea was common to all, but there was a property in rivers. Those who had the adjacent banks had the property of the river. The Danube, for instance, flowed through the dominions of the Emperor and the Grand Signior, and each possessed solely and severally his respective part. If we should send a Minister to France at this time, it would be imputed to fear; for we had declared to the Neapolitan Envoy, that if any violence were offered to the Royal Family, we should deliver up the perpetrators of the crime to justice. At that moment, perhaps, the axe was lifted over the head of Louis XVI. and could we, consistent with our former declaration at that time, send to his murderers an Ambassador of peace and friendship? The question was not how Ministers had conducted themselves that time—it was, whether we should now send an Ambassador to France, taking all circumstances into consideration. If we did, we should offend all the Powers at war with her. Our national honour would be disgraced, and he had the pride to think the national

honour at least of as high consideration as the national interest. The motion was bad, for it would be a dangerous precedent of the interference of that House with the Royal prerogative. On the whole, he thought a war with France was adviseable. They might probably ruin themselves by their present folly, but that would be no compensation for the destruction they would make of opinions, prejudices, and the most sacred institutions in all the nations around them. — A war would have at least this good effect, that it would prevent the correspondence of the seditious persons in this country, who wished to overturn the Constitution, with the French. Entire unanimity was not to be expected. All they might hope for was an unanimity as considerable as possible. He was particularly happy in agreeing with Mr. Wyndham, to whom he paid many compliments, and he thought that his opinion would be an argument with every Honourable Gentleman to disapprove of the motion.

Mr. Francis made a long and desultory speech in favour of the motion.

Mr. Erskine said, all that his Right Hon. Friend's (Mr. Fox) proposition went to was, to call on the House to discuss the circumstances of the case, and to endeavour to avoid that most dreadful of all calamities, War! The proposition was not to solicit for peace, or to applaud the conduct of the French, but merely to have a man on the spot, in case France should come to her senses, if Gentlemen would have it that she was now out of them, that might treat for the interests of this country.—After quoting Dr. Johnson's beautiful declamation on the horrors of war, and adverting to the dangerous consequences that might fall on our trade, commerce, and revenue, by a war with France, which might be avoided by the mode proposed—he said he should vote in favour of the Amendment.

Mr. Wyndham was ready to acknowledge the integrity of the motives of his Right Hon. Friend (Mr. Fox), but was compelled from conviction, and from the duty he owed his country, to resist, with the utmost of his ability and force, the motion now made, as fatal and ruinous, not only to the British Empire, but to all Europe. If the recognition of the Republic of France could ever be made to appear to advance the present interests of Great Britain, he would resist it, for it would be injurious to every other Power, which injury would ultimately, and with redoubled force, fall on ourselves. By agreeing

to the motion we should injure ourselves in the opinion of every country around us, and make those our enemies who we might safer put our trust in than in those whose alliances we were entreated to solicit. In what a dreadful situation should we place Europe, were we to put the weight of our national character and consequence in the scale of France, by recognizing her principles, which went to the setting up of subjects against every Government, and to the exciting of universal revolt.—With respect to the future prospects of the world, the conduct of Great Britain, by such a recognition, would be the completion of that fatal event, the retreat of the Combined Armies. He was hostile to such recognition at present, because a worse time could never happen—and by delay we might escape—we might see a reverse, and ought not, by adopting the motion, to cut off that hope. Delay could not make the evil greater—he would sooner submit by compulsion, and take that for his justification, than adopt it voluntarily. It was absurd to talk of adopting it with a good grace, for grace there could be none in Great Britain standing the first forward to throw off all regard to moral principles, and all horror for acts of murder and rapine. If the evil should come upon us ultimately, the hand of time may make some change—may wipe away some of the blood, by removing from the stage some of the bloody actors.—The immediate action may in some degree be removed; and we, who have had the first impressions of their deeds by the immediate knowledge of them, may give way to others, who may know them but by History. The only reasons he had heard against the war, were the disadvantages we might labour under; but those disadvantages were not made out, and had they been, such reasons would have been dishonourable in the present state of circumstances. The Right Hon. Gentleman then deprecated the interference with the right of the Executive Power, with whom war and peace was entrusted, and in whose hands it certainly was much safer, than if entrusted in those of the People in Parliament assembled; or in those which some wished, in the hands of the People in Clubs distributed. He concluded by saying, that as the motion had been made by his Right Hon. Friend, he found himself not inclined to state how fatal he felt it to England, to humanity, to the world.

Mr. Whitbread said, there certainly was a Government in France with which this country might correspond.

Mr. Grant said, England never had, and

he hoped never would act in a manner so mean, so pitiful and contemptible, as proposed by the motion before the House. We were desired to supplicate, for negotiate we could not, France having declared hostility to all Monarchies. Did the Right Hon. Gentleman wish by his proposition to have Great Britain establish one of the first principles of the French, namely, that all Governments were their enemies, and all people their friends? It was the Right Hon. Gentleman who had brought the House into this disagreeable situation, if it was so to be considered; for France had taken no notice of the absence of our Ambassador, but had considered it as she had considered the absence of other Ministers, a matter of course in consequence of the abolition of her Monarchy. It was him and his friends who had started the question of recognizing the Republic of France, and that on a day when the French were embroiling their hands in the blood of their King. Was that the fittest day he could choose? Were we to shock all Europe by agreeing with him? He hoped, he trusted not; the House and the Country had too much honour, too much humanity. But there was nothing to negotiate about, for if you complain of a breach of treaties, they have a ready answer—they are bound by none—they have renounced them all, and insist upon the law of nature; on that law they have opened the Scheldt. The question then is, Will you send to petition them to suffer it to be closed?—If they were to seize your ships at sea by natural right, you may also petition them not to continue the practice, and a petition would unquestionably be cheaper than a war, which it seems should at all events be avoided. But if such petition was certain of success, and a war was to be avoided, there was no man with a British heart in his bosom that would sign it.—No, we are to defend and protect ourselves from oppression by our strength, and not to hold our rights, our constitution, and independence, upon the sufferance or goodwill of any power on the globe. He gave his negative to the motion, considering it to be unreasonable, nugatory, and disgraceful.

Mr. Burke never saw any thing so consolatory to the country as the general aspect of the House on that day, still more important than the two past, for the propositions had risen gradually in their fatal aspects to that now before them, which he hoped had gained the climax.—In the course of the debate a learned Gentleman had declared, that he had from the com-

mencement of the Revolution been silent with respect to the Laws, to the Government, and to the Constitution of France, and in so doing the Learned Gentleman, famed for his eloquence, had been most eloquent—for silence on these subjects must be eloquent—and as every thing in this country and France seemed to be directly opposite; as in this the King was against Paine, and in that Paine against the King—in this loyalty was a characteristic, in that treason—in this happiness, in that misery—in that, neither Law, Government, nor Constitution; the Ambassador therefore to be appointed to it ought to possess those opposites! and as the Learned Gentleman had a great deal of law—much government of himself—and a good constitution, he hoped that, if the motion of his Right Honourable Friend should be adopted, he might be appointed, and sent to that country—and that his having engaged to defend Paine, who in this country had the King against him, but who in that was against the King, he would endeavour to remove that bar, and facilitate his departure, by soliciting the Attorney General to drop the prosecution. After putting the difference of France and England in every possible view, and shewing that France had been endeavouring for a long time to sheath the sword of civil war in our bowels, he contended for the policy of turning it against her bosom, and to shew that, situate as we were, our honour compelled us to war, and our national safety rendered it necessary and expedient. He considered the three propositions offered by the Right Hon. Gentleman to have the most mischievous and wicked principles, but did not impute the motives to the mover—they were calculated to deaden the spirit of the nation—to make the people averse to contribute to the expences of the war—to give the appearance to it of being offensive, instead of what it was, defensive; and on those grounds they appeared to him to be extremely dangerous and pernicious.

A MEMBER GUILTY OF A BREACH OF ORDER.

Mr. Burke being interrupted in this and in several other parts of his speech by the same Member who interrupted him and others the two preceding nights, Sir James Gordon insisted on the standing order being enforced against a disorderly Member.

The Speaker immediately rose, and declared,

That Mr. Whitmore had repeatedly and grossly violated his duty as a Mem-

ber of that House, by a breach of privilege.

Mr. Whitmore then withdrew; and a motion was made and seconded that he be called in, and reprimanded by the House.

Mr. Burke apologized for him, and imputed his disorder to a warmth of constitution he could not conquer;—and Mr. Adam having declared, by authority of Mr. Whitmore, his extreme sorrow for his conduct, and that he would on no occasion be guilty of the like again, the proceedings were ordered to be entered on the Journals, and Mr. Whitmore was admitted to his seat.

Mr. Burke proceeded, and said, as they had disposed of a question of order, the occasion for which he lamented, he would now proceed to an Assembly without order. He drew a picture of the Revolutions in America and France, shewing that in the whole seven years war between England and America, there was not, to the honour of both nations, one wanton, barbarous murder. Negotiation with them was therefore easy and honourable—with France it could not be otherwise than dishonourable.

Mr. Sheridan contended for the motion, and, asserting that the Dutch Minister was negotiating at Paris, wished to know why we should keep ourselves so much aloof.

Mr. Secretary Dundas said, he would not trouble the House many minutes, but to answer the Hon. Gentleman who spoke last, and who had, for want of novelty in his speech, advanced one bold assertion, which was, that a negotiation was now carrying on at Paris by the Dutch Minister. Such questions, standing as he did, it was difficult to answer without a breach of duty; but this he would say, that the assertion was incompatible with his belief; and as to the Dutch Minister, instead of being at Paris, he had been, to the best of his belief, for upwards of three months past at the Hague; there was, however, a Noble Lord on the other side of the House who had lately left the Hague, and who might possibly be good enough to state the fact.

Lord R. Spencer confirmed the information of Mr. Dundas.

The Hon. Secretary again rose, and after recommending more caution to those Gentlemen who had asserted the presence of the Dutch Ambassador at Paris, who appeared now neither to be there ministerially or corporeally, argued the impropriety of sending an Ambassador to France at a time when she had been guilty of such aggressions as would

have induced this Court, had France had a Minister here, to have ordered him to quit it.

Mr. Fox then rose, and after shortly replying to several arguments against his motion, he spoke of the motives, which were not, he said, to pay his court to Administration—to his friends, who on the affairs of France differed with him;—nor to court popularity; but in the conscientious discharge of his duty to the people; and that though the people might abuse him, and though excited, by the speeches of those who pretended to be supporters of the Constitution, they might leave his house as they had Dr. Priestley's—he should have the satisfaction of having endeavoured to serve them, and to have gained this good effect, that the country might know the cause and not the pretence for the war; and that that cause was mere form, which sooner or later must be come to—which may through success—but most probably will come through defeat.

The question was put and negatived without a division.

At half after Twelve on *Sunday* morning the House adjourned to

MONDAY, DEC. 17.

LIBEL.

Mr. Grey rose, and began by saying, that in a former debate Mr. Dundas had taken fire at an insinuation he had made—that the protection of the Laws was not extended equally to all his Majesty's subjects. So far, however, from receding from that insinuation, he begged to be understood, that he meant now to substitute assertion for insinuation. He was decidedly of opinion, that the protection of the Laws was not equally extended to all persons. In support of his opinion he adduced the Riots at Birmingham, into the causes of which no enquiry had been suffered to take place. In the present instance, if Administration created an alarm—if at the same time that alarm was occasioned by a general description held out that there were persons disaffected to the Constitution—if such a general description too were made for the express purpose of subjecting particular persons to the vengeance of the people—he conceived that he was fully justified in the assertion he had made. Several facts had been stated to justify the Proclamation; these were all denied. At Dundee the tumults were over ten days before the issuing of the Proclamation: besides, it was plain that Government did not assemble the Militia to suppress them, for

if they had, the Militia would not have been drawn towards London. These tumults being suppressed without the interference of the Military, he contended that the Minister had abused the term of Insurrection, and had been guilty of perverting an Act of Parliament. If he had conceived that riots would break out, he ought to have assembled the Parliament, and have claimed a Bill of Indemnity. He had not pursued this mode, because it was his interest to create alarm and excite apprehension. If there really existed disaffected persons, they should be pointed out and punished. Riots, he understood, had taken place at Cambridge. Very serious tumults had occurred at Manchester; these seemed to proceed from a Meeting held at Manchester on the 11th instant, for the purpose of preserving Constitutional Order. The same evening a mob had assembled, and had attacked the house of Mr. Walker. An Honourable Gentleman whom he saw in his place (Mr. Peele) was present at that Meeting. In one of the Daily Papers it was stated, that he said in his Address to the Meeting that it was time for the people to rouse from their lethargy, for there were incendiaries in the country. If Mr. Peele really did speak these words, he called upon him as a man to say who those incendiaries were. He had heard, that an express had arrived from Manchester this day, which stated, that the populace had risen again, and had destroyed the houses of Messrs. Cooper and Walker. At Birmingham, also, symptoms of riots had been evinced. These effects seemed to him to have proceeded from a publication issuing from the Association at the Crown and Anchor Tavern. It was called *A Pennyworth of Truth*. It contained some most unfounded and libellous invectives against the Dissenters, whom it charged with disaffection to the Constitution, and with entertaining sentiments inimical to the Monarchical System. Mr. Paine's "*Rights of Man*" had not produced one riot; but this invective against the Dissenters seemed calculated to produce effects the most alarming. If Government did not put a speedy termination to these proceedings, he was convinced that that great man Dr. Priestley, and every other Dissenter, would not be safe. To produce this effect he meant to move, that the House should be directed to prosecute the Author of the Libel to which he had alluded.

The Speaker stated, that the first motion ought to be, that the Pamphlet complained

of should be brought to the Table and read. This Motion was accordingly put.

Mr. Peele disclaimed the Speech imputed to him in one of the daily papers. He neither said, that it was time for the people to rouse from their lethargy, nor that there existed incendiaries. He had only said, *God save the King*.

The Attorney General advised the House to consider whether the matter complained of was libellous, and whether it was probable that a prosecution would be attended with conviction.

Mr. Anstruther spoke with much warmth in defence of Associations for the preservation of the Constitution.

Mr. Fox felt himself obliged to do that which was at all times unpleasant to him, but which, when absolutely necessary, he was at all times ready to do, speak of himself. It had lately become fashionable for every Gentleman to preface his speech with a kind of profession of loyalty: adopting this fashion, he begged of the House to believe he had sung or said "*God save the King*" with that zeal and sincerity with which he felt the sentiment. On the subject of the question, namely, whether or not the paper produced by his friend should be received at the Table, he conceived there could be no debate; at least he remembered a Gentleman, formerly of that House, and who was as well acquainted with their rules and orders as any man that ever lived (the late Mr. Grenville), declare it to be the right of any Member to have any paper received, upon which he meant to ground a Motion. Now the statement made by his friend tended directly to prove, that the paper in question did immediately this, as it manifestly tended in its effects to excite riot, and breach of the peace, and, as such, ought to be prosecuted as well as many others of a like tendency. To prove that such disturbances actually have taken place, he instanced the case of Mr. Humphries at Birmingham, who being suspected of disaffection, was, he and his whole family, forced by a mob to get out of bed at three in the morning, and sing *God save the King*. Also the still more flagrant instance of Mr. Walker at Manchester, who has fallen a victim in his property, and nearly so in his life, to the inflammation excited among the populace by such publications.

Mr. Fox then took a view of the various Associations which have taken place; which, as far as concerned their contributions for carrying on Prosecu-

rions, he doubted how far they were legal; he was sure they were very unfair, in forcing an undue influence upon the minds of men; and he confessed, if applied to by any of the Middle Class, he would by all means advise them to sign, where they ran the risk of being proscribed as disaffected to the Government. Another objection he had to these Associations was, they tended to establish a species of Club Government; a thing complained of with so much reason; and all this, while they professed to support the Government.

Another Libel, he stated, was a Paragraph which asserted that the "*cloven foot of Democracy* had shewn itself in that House, but had been crushed." He also stated a Hand-bill calling a Meeting at Staines, near his residence, and concluding with, "Damn Fox and his Jacobin Banditti." This he thought a proof of a design which he hoped would be frustrated; for he trusted, that whatever he might be thought of where not known, he would not be deserted where he was known.

He concluded with earnestly exhorting them to protect the Dissenters, a body of men than whom none were more loyal or worse treated.

Mr. Wyndham took the opposite side of the argument, and again contended for the real existence of those plots which

have alarmed Government.

Serjeant Watson, Mr. Montague, and Mr. Mitford, spoke on the same side.

Mr. Secretary Dundas defended the conduct of Administration, and related the particulars of the information being sent him on Friday night, of the riots at Manchester, and that he had immediately written off to the Magistrates of that town, exhorting them to exert themselves for the restoration of tranquillity.

Mr. Scott, Mr. Este, and Mr. Drake spoke on the side of Administration.

Colonel M'Leod contended, that the riots at Dundee were merely the effusions of boys, who ought to have been whipt by their schoolmasters.

Mr. Grey explained, and said, that he should not take the sense of the House upon this business. He had brought it forward because he conceived it his duty so to do. His Majesty's Attorney General had informed the House, that he had two hundred prosecutions before him. He did not find fault with that, but because the House would not prosecute this paper, which was attended with as bad, or worse consequences, than any of the other libels—and thereby afford equal protection to all his Majesty's subjects.

Mr. Speaker put the question, that this paper be delivered in at the Table and read, which was negatived without a division.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE

DEUX PONTS, Nov. 8.

THE French Minister Plenipotentiary at our Court has informed us, that the contributions exacted from the city of Frankfurt will be forgiven to the last penny, and what has already been paid is to be returned. General Custine, who is quite charmed with this conduct on the part of his nation, has sent orders, authorized by the National Convention, to all the French Ministers in Germany, to proclaim every where, "That the army of the Republic only marches against her enemies, and not to exact contributions."

Coblentz, Nov. 10. Yesterday the town of Limbourg upon Lahn was taken by the French troops, and the garrison of the place, consisting of 1500 Prussians, was most vigorously repulsed, with the loss of about 250 men, both killed and wounded.

As soon as the King of Prussia received intelligence of this action, he ordered 10,000 men that very night to march to recover the place. The King himself, with the Duke

of Brunswick and the Prince of Nassau, broke up to follow them with a large body of cavalry.

November 11. The loss which the Prussians sustained at Limbourg amounts to 40 killed and 60 wounded. The French were much superior in number; and on hearing that the Prussians were to be supported by the army at Coblenz, they retreated from the place, after having imposed the sum of 25,000 florins contribution on the Magistrates.

Paris, November 12. General La Bourdonnaie, certain that the Austrians had evacuated Tournay, marched his first division into the town the 8th instant, at night. His men had not the honour of firing a gun on the occasion; and the portion of glory he acquired is very small indeed, when compared with Dumourier's triumph at Mons. The latter gentleman, however, is taxed with unbecoming falsehood in his statement of the killed and wounded. According to himself the bloody contest lasted three whole

days, with scarce any intermission. He says positively, that every corps of his army shared in the danger, and partook of the victory; still he makes his loss amount to only three hundred killed, and twice that number wounded. Several private letters from officers under his command state, that the French have to bewail the death of five-and-twenty thousand of their countrymen who fell at the battle of Jemappe. The Members of the Convention own among themselves that Dumourier left twelve thousand dead on the field.—The truth, perhaps, will be found between.

November 13. The Deputies Extraordinary from Nice made a formal complaint yesterday against the French troops in that territory: they proved them to be guilty of every crime classed in the black catalogue, and were firmly of opinion that the disasters at Oneglia were occasioned by their bad conduct. Several Members of the Convention wished a vote of censure to be passed on Gen. Anselme, for not being sufficiently attentive to the well-being of the conquered inhabitants.

M. Kellerman has appeared before the Convention, who received him cordially. Part of his defence, he said, consisted in the plans of sixty camps drawn and formed by him in three months, upon his march to form a junction with Dumourier. He was a soldier more accustomed to act than talk, and, being then upon his road to take the command of the army of the Alps, he should only promise, that when the troops of the Republic were successful, he would say, in five words—"they have beaten the enemy."

A letter was read from General La Bourdonnais, dated from the Head-quarters at Ghent, the 12th of November, announcing the surrender of that city without the least resistance. He says, he hopes shortly to be at Brussels.

A letter was read from Sebastian Huet, announcing his intention of coming forward as Counsel for the King, should he be brought to trial; and requesting that the trial may be put off for one month. The Convention passed to the Order of the Day.

A letter was read from General Dumourier to the National Convention, dated Brussels the 14th of November:

"CITIZEN PRESIDENT,

"Yesterday I presented myself before Brussels with my advanced guard. The Austrians disputed the heights of Anderlecht with me. I did not wish to expose my brave companions, or shed blood uselessly: the night came on; I watched, and in the morning I was received in Brussels as the deliverer of the nation.

"DUMOURIER."

Nov. 16. The King and Queen are both indisposed. The Council General of the Commons, who are entrusted with the care of the Royal prisoners, have ordered a *bulletin* of the state of their health to be read every day in the morning sitting. The following was read yesterday:

"Louis XVI. and Mary Antoinette have been for two days past attacked with a cold. The head of the latter is swelled, and she has had three fits of the ague. She rested, however, pretty well last night. Louis XVI. has also had a fit of the ague—since yesterday evening he has tasted nothing but a little barley water."

Ghent, the capital of Austrian Flanders, is in the hands of the French—it did not cost them a shot.

On Petion's motion, it has been decreed, That the King was amenable to the Laws, though the constitutional code by which he is to be tried declares his person strictly inviolable, and only pronounces the sentence of forfeiture of the Crown for the greatest of all possible crimes, that of betraying the interests of the Nation.

A Member said on the occasion, that when he looked into the Constitution, he could find no law against the inviolability of Louis XVI.; nay, he saw one in "The Rights of Man" which was absolutely in his favour—"No person can be punished but by virtue of a pre-existing law." He concluded, however, with these abominable words—"Though I am convinced that we have no right to try the Sixteenth Louis, *as a man*, we should condemn him to lose his head *as a King*, for it is a crime to have been on a Throne!"

Bishop Fauchet was of opinion, that the King deserved more than *death*—that he should *live and linger* in hearing, without ceasing, of the happiness of the freemen of France.

Gregoire endeavoured to prove, that the *ci-devant* King, by his treason, forfeited all claim to inviolability of person. "But is the question," said he, "Shall Louis Capet be condemned to death? No, certainly. It would not become the Nation to shew an example of justice, which, being no longer necessary, would be considered as an act of vengeance, and would be injurious to liberty instead of promoting it."

Panis gave his opinion, that the trial of the Queen and Madame Elizabeth should be referred to the tribunal established for pronouncing judgment on the offences relative to the 10th of August. After this the discussion of the trial of the King and Queen was again adjourned.

LETTER FROM GENERAL DUMOURIER TO
THE MINISTER AT WAR.

“ *Brussels, Nov. 14.*

“ CITIZEN PRESIDENT,

“ I supported yesterday a combat at Anderlecht [Anderlecht is a village about a mile from the city of Brussels], which continued six hours, at the head of my advanced guard, commanded by Lieutenants General Harville and Egalite; Marshals Steigen and Roffiere; Colonel Thouvenot, and nine or ten thousand men of the light troops and grenadiers, against the Prince of Wirtemberg, the Commandant of eight or ten thousand men, forming the rear guard of the enemy.

“ We killed a great many of their men, as we were assured by the inhabitants, who received us as beneficent gods. We have already received more than 1500 deserters, and some prisoners.

(Signed)

“ DUMOURIER.”

Brussels, Nov. 14. On the afternoon of yesterday the French troops arrived at the gates of our city, which they entered this morning amidst the acclamations of the people. During the whole of the night the houses were illuminated by order of the Magistracy; no accident of any sort occurred.

The French National Cockade is generally worn, and every where in the streets the cry of “*Vive la Nation et la Loi!*” is heard.

General Dumourier was this day conducted to the Town Hall, where the keys of the city were presented to him: he refused to accept them, and added, that they could not be better disposed of than in the hands of the Magistracy. French troops, successively filing off in pursuit of the enemy, arrive here every hour, and in the whole of the French army the best discipline and good order prevailed.

Austrian deserters, who enter into the French army, are also constantly coming in.

Monf. Breteuil, a French Emigrant of great rank, before he quitted Brussels, obtained from the Archduchess 1000l. sterling, for the French Princes, brothers to Louis XVI. and also 3000l. to be distributed amongst the most necessitous of the Emigrants.

Paris, Nov. 19. In the Session of the National Convention of the 18th, Edward Bailey, an Englishman, requested that he might be admitted a citizen of France.

A letter was read from General La Bourdonnais, informing the Convention that his advanced guard was on its march for Antwerp, and that it would reach that place the next day, when he expected that the citadel would be surrendered, as the garrison only consisted of 500 or 600 men. The inhabitants of Antwerp are anxious to receive the

French. He has, he says, sent some battalions to occupy Bruges and Ostend, by which means the army of the North is in possession of the maritime Austrian Flanders.

A decree was passed, by which the Convention declares, in the name of the French Nation, that it will admit into its fraternity and assist every people who wish to recover their liberty. This decree was ordered to be translated and printed in every language.

A letter was read from General Bourdonville, dated from Saar-Louis the 16th, informing the Convention that his advanced guard had taken St. Remy, where it had found a great quantity of ammunition, and that it had burnt the flying-bridge which the enemy had built over the Moselle.

A letter was read from General Dumourier, dated Brussels the 11th inst. informing the Convention that the Duke of Saxe Tefchen had sent to him to propose a truce for a limited time, and that he had returned for answer, that he could do nothing of himself, being subject to the orders of the French Republic. He would, however, send the proposal to the Executive Power, but should still continue the operations of the campaign. He says, the capture of the magazines of Malines has completed the victory of Jemmappe; and he hopes that the capture of Antwerp will deprive the enemy of every resource towards commencing another campaign there. Annexed to this letter was a copy of the proposal of the Duke of Saxe Tefchen, of the articles of the capitulation of Malines, and an account of the ammunition and provisions found therein. The substance of the articles is the same as those of the capitulation of Verdun.

Nov. 21. M. Roland, the Minister of the Home Department, has discovered a concealed apartment in the Thuilleries, carefully hidden by means of an iron door, containing a variety of papers of the utmost importance. Among others are a number of dispatches in the King's own hand-writing, plans, memorials, &c. besides letters and communications from several of the General Officers in the army, and Deputies of the Constituent and Legislative Assemblies.

Four objects of considerable moment arrest public attention: The King's trial; the reimbursement of the private notes issued by individuals, who, after having amassed millions, ran away with the spoil; the absolute dearth of provisions; and the renewal of the Common-council.

The Executive Council have determined to render the navigation of the Scheldt and the Meuse free; their resolution was yesterday reported to the National Convention, and it was confirmed with much applause.

The

The deliberations of the Council express, that restraints upon navigation and commerce are contrary to the rights which Frenchmen have sworn to maintain.

Antwerp, Louvain, Ypres, and Bruges, have opened their gates to the French army, and Colonel Houchard, with a detachment from the corps of General Custine, has had another engagement with the Prussians, in which the latter lost 200 men.

The National Convention have decreed, as to the negotiation with Geneva, that if the Swiss troops shall have quitted the city on the 1st of December, the French army will respect their neutrality. The treaty concluded by M. Montefquieu, had fixed the 1st of January as the day of evacuation.

A Deputation from the General Assembly of Savoy, formed by the election of Deputies in more than 600 Communities, has appeared at the bar of the National Convention, impowered to demand an union of Savoy with France. It appears, that of these communities only one had opposed the plan of union, and that this had demanded a separate Republic.

Mr. Paine has written a very long letter to the National Convention, upon the subject of the King's trial, which, he thinks, should take place.

Coblenz, Nov. 15. On the 12th inst. Lieutenant-General Kalckstein, at the head of a Prussian division, obliged the French to evacuate Limburg, and to abandon the passage of the Lahn.

Antwerp, Nov. 19. General La Morliere, at the head of the French troops coming from Flanders, and from the district of Brussels, presented himself yesterday before this city, and summoned it to surrender, with the citadel.

The Commandant of the latter demanded a delay of 48 hours, which was granted him. As to our Magistrates, they consented joyfully to surrender the place. The French entered it yesterday, at four o'clock in the afternoon, to the number of 1000 by the gate of Kipdorp, 4000 by the Vlaamsde Hoold, and this day 15,000 more will arrive from the side of Tournay.

Lille, Nov. 19. General Dumourier, by a letter addressed to the Belgic inhabitants, formally renounced all ideas of interference on the part of the French in the mode of Government to be established by them; declaring, that the army had no other mission than to rid them of their oppressors—this was the first public act which succeeded.

PROMULGATION OF THE PROVISIONAL ADMINISTRATORS FREELY CHOSEN BY THE PEOPLE OF MONS.

"In the name of the Sovereign People. We declare before the face of Heaven and Earth, that all the bonds which united us to the House of Austria-Lorraine are broken: we swear that we will never more contract them, and acknowledge in no one any right to the Belgic Sovereignty; for it is our will to regain the exercise of our primitive, imprescriptible and inalienable rights. All authority arising from the People, we declare that the States of Hainault, as well as all superior and subaltern judicature is at an end, inasmuch as they have not been constituted by the people; and we expressly forbid them to exercise any functions whatsoever, under pain of being considered as usurpers of the public sovereignty.—Done in the General Assembly of the free town of Mons, the 8th of November 1792, First Year of the Belgic Republic.

(Signed)

"A. G. GRENIER, Vice-President.

"C. F. LARIVIERE, Secretary."

Paris, Nov. 22. Ypres, Furnes, Bruges, Antwerp, and the command of the river Scheldt, whatever in short the French attempt to take, becomes instantaneously theirs, and all without firing a shot.

Monseigneur Paine's interpreter was yesterday delivered of an oration, expressive of the high crimes of Louis XVI. This great Legislator votes for a trial for two reasons—1st, because the dethroned Monarch is criminal—2dly, that he may serve as a lesson, *in terrorem*, to all the other Kings in Europe. He contends, that the Landgrave of Hesse Cassel was and is in the pay of England against France and Liberty.

Mechlin, with a prodigious quantity of military stores, is taken by General Dumourier's army.

Ostend and Furnes are both in the possession of the French.

Gen. DUMOURIER to the MINISTER at WAR.

Tirlemont, Nov. 22.

"I advanced yesterday, Citizen Minister, with an advanced guard of 4 or 5000 men to Tirlemont. I here found all the enemy's army encamped behind the city, with an advanced guard of 3 or 4,000 men encamped on the heights of Cumpitch, opposite to Bantersem. I attacked this advanced guard with my artillery all day. It was reinforced by 5000 men, but it undertook nothing; and this morning at point of day they took their departure, and

I entered Tirlemont at an early hour, having lost only four men. The cannonade and the desertion that followed it cost the enemy more than 400 men. I am obliged to stay all to-morrow at Tirlemont.

(Signed) "DUMOURIER."

Nov. 26. The President announced, that two Deputies Extraordinary from the Department of Loire and Eure desired to be admitted to the Bar, to give an account of an insurrection which had broke out in that Department.

PROCES-VERBAL.

On Friday the 23d of November intelligence was brought to Verdun, that the Citizens of Saint-Palais proposed to come and set an arbitrary price on corn and other provisions, in virtue of their own authority, which they called the *Sovereign Power!* A requisition was made that a military force should be sent to oppose this insurrection; but the force sent was far from being sufficient.

Nov. 29. The commotions continue in the Provinces, in consequence of the scarcity of bread. In many of the Departments the populace are assembled in arms, and fix the price of provisions; and on Tuesday evening the Minister for the Home Department went down to the Convention Hall, where he was far from speaking the language of consolation with respect to the capital. He said, though it was very probable that his frankness would cost him his head, he could not be silent while he knew Paris to be threatened with all the horrors attendant on want. The corn he had purchased and ordered to be brought up to town, he had every reason to fear would be stoppt before it came half way. He was apprized of the manoeuvres of the factious, but while the laws lumbered he saw no remedy—"the laws (said he) are in the sleep of death!" He could only warn people of their imminent danger, without prescribing a mode to avoid it.—Last night, by way of supplement, the same Minister assured the House that it was in contemplation to raise the people of Paris for sinister purposes—that the alarm guns were to be fired, and that a powerful party had sworn to shake the capital to its very centre.

General Santerre, the Commander of the Parisian army, however, afterwards appeared at the bar, and declared everything would be quiet in Paris, and that the Minister's apprehensions were groundless.

The Dramatic writer Beaumarchais is impeached for fraud committed by him in a contract for muskets.

The report of a Committee on the subject being read, the Convention have decreed, that Savoy is added to the Republic, and

shall form the 84th Department, under the title of the Department of Mont Blanc.

Kellerman has set out to take the command of the Alpine army, but General La-bourdonnaie has resigned—he could not, as he says, in a letter to a friend, brook Dumourier's insolence, who thinks himself a Cæsar, because his numerous army finds no resistance.

Dumourier already complains of a want of provisions, and also of Paymasters for his army. Roland's and other names have been struck out of their list by the Jacobins.

The late Minister Narbonne, now in London, has written to the Convention, demanding a safeguard to Paris, to plead the cause of his well-meaning King.

The bar of the Convention was on Wednesday filled with English, Scotch, and Irish, who felicitated the French nation upon the triumph of the arms of France over tyranny and superstition. The oration of these Gentlemen was ordered to be printed and sent to the Departments.

Another English deputation, calling themselves the Constitutional Whigs of London, presented themselves at the bar; but not confining themselves to complimentary expressions, presented a patriotic gift of 1000 pair of shoes, with a further promise of furnishing a like number every eight days for six weeks to come.

This offer was received with rapture by the Assembly, and the numerous croud that filled the tribunals.

M. Bourdon then demanded that the affair of the deposed King should be discussed in the presence of these Englishmen; and his proposal was adopted.

Accordingly M. Thionville denounced every advocate for the pretended inviolability of a tyrant; and, addressing M. Buzot, one of this description, "You," said he, "have betrayed the nation;" however, the Convention would hear no more, and the business was terminated by M. Favre's conjuration of the French people not to suffer a stain upon their magnanimity by pursuing a fallen enemy.

November 30. Legendre said, "I can assure you that there is a party who wish to save Louis XVI. This party excite disturbances in order to favour their designs; and they mislead the people in hopes that they shall be able to succeed by exciting them to sedition." He moved that all the speeches respecting the trial of the ci-devant King may be laid upon the table, and printed, to bring on a determination on that object.

Saint Andre said, "I maintain that Louis XVI. is already condemned, and that this condemnation, proposed by the people on the 10th of August, was confirmed by the

Primary Assemblies, when they appointed Deputies to the Convention. I move that Louis XVI. may be considered as already tried, and that we should now only deliberate what punishment ought to be inflicted on him.

This motion was adopted, and the farther discussion respecting Louis XVI. was adjourned to Monday.

Westerman, the Adjutant-General of the Belgian army, transmitted to the Convention some information respecting the army. By these accounts it appears that 22,000 men had set out to reinforce the 28,000 under Gen. Valence, who are besieging the citadel of Namur; that a column of the enemy's troops, consisting of 15,000 men, were marching to relieve the garrison; that the first fort was taken; that the French military chest was entirely exhausted, for on the 26th ult. it contained only ten livres; that the ancient Belgic States, in concert with the clergy, were endeavouring to excite an insurrection; and lastly, the army was in such distress for want of money, that it could not long remain in its present state.

Several complaints were made to the Convention, by Commissioners sent to the Eure and Loire Departments, respecting the high price of provisions.—Indeed, from various accounts sent in from different places, a famine is apprehended.

Dec. 2. The Convention received intelligence, that the insurrection in the departments of Eure and Loire were suppressed. The Administrative Bodies of the town of Chartres, with the assistance of their neighbours, surrounded a body of the rioters, consisting of about 4000, who immediately laid down their arms.

Letter from General Dumourier to the Minister at War.

Liege, November 28.

"Citizen Minister,

"The army which I command, had an

engagement yesterday, which lasted ten hours, with the rearguard of the Imperialists, consisting of 12,000 men. We drove them from six villages successively; and lastly, from an entrenchment. They had a stronger and more numerous train of artillery than in the preceding engagements, their defence therefore was better supported, and more vigorous, and they consequently lost more men; they regret above all the death of General Staray. They had thirty-seven waggons filled with wounded, besides their dead and deserters. Deserters come in to us continually. We had on our part exactly three killed and fourteen wounded. The disproportion will appear to you astonishing, but nothing can equal the address and vivacity of our artillery. The infantry marched with a rapidity and order which are almost inconceivable. Our cavalry, infinitely inferior to that of the enemy, charged them with great vigour, and destroyed a whole body of Hussars.

"What is most remarkable in this army in respect to bravery, is the constancy which the men shewed in supporting the rigour of the climate, in marching over furrows frozen and covered with snow, and in terminating their march, and a combat of ten hours, by remaining under arms during the night without shewing any other sensations than those of joy, and renewing the battle next morning.

"Our entrance into Liege afforded us a real recompence. The people, lively, sensible, and dignified, received us with that Republican fraternity which our example and our victories will soon propagate throughout all Europe. This nation, truly worthy of liberty, is a second French nation, and I hope in a few days to see it organized like ours. Uniforms as well as arms begin to appear, and I doubt not that it will furnish a body of 10,000 troops to join our victorious arms in order to carry liberty to the Rhine."

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

Nov. 13.

A SPIRIT of riot broke out at Dundee, near 1000 people having assembled, and, after burning in effigy two Gentlemen who were obnoxious to them, proceeded to their houses, broke the windows, pulled down the rails of their gardens, and demolished some of the furniture of their houses. They then demanded the keys of the belfry from the Magistrates, and set all the bells a-ringing, having in the mean time planted the Tree of Liberty in the Market-place, and burned, as

a bonfire, upwards of 50 oil and porter casks. After this they dispersed quietly, and there has been no disturbance since. However, an express from Edinburgh has been sent to Fort George, said to carry orders for the troops to march for Dundee, to preserve peace and good order.

29. The sacrifice at the shrine of true Honour, on the part of the Prince of Wales, by a retrenchment of his expences, to enable him to discharge the just demands of his numerous creditors, was this day announced in form

to the pages and servants of every description, who were ordered to attend at one o'clock.

They were informed by Colonel Hulfe, that he had his Royal Highness's commands to acquaint them, that a retrenchment in the expences of his Royal Highness's household being a measure decided upon, it was a necessary, though a painful office to inform them, that their services would be dispensed with after the expiration of the present quarter—that all arrears would be paid up to the day of discharge, and that a small pension to each would be allowed, as a compensation for their loss of employment.

The Colonel said, he had his Royal Highness's commands to assure them of his attachment, and of his reluctance to dismiss them, which could only be exceeded by the pleasure he should feel to re-instate them in their several offices, whenever he should be justified by strict propriety to re-assume the splendour of his situation.

Dec. 5. A meeting of the Merchants, Bankers, Tradesmen, &c. of London, took place at Merchant Taylors Hall, Mr. Bosanquet in the Chair. There could be no fewer than 3000 persons within the Hall; without the doors, the yard and street were both crowded.—A resolution having been read which went to say how necessary it is at this crisis for the respectable inhabitants of the metropolis in particular, to express their attachment to the constitution of the country, alarmed as they are for its safety, it was seconded and carried amid shouts of acclamation, against only about six opposing hands, who were turned out.—The points of the Declaration afterwards read that met the loudest bursts of applause, were those which stated it as the opinion of the respectable inhabitants of London, that whatever title abuses might, from time to time, have crept into the British Government, the constitution possessed in itself sufficient energy to correct them, and that constitution established what might not be invaded, a Government of King, Lords, and Commons.—A Committee was appointed, and books were immediately opened at the hall for signatures, which will be multiplied in different parts of the town, as may be necessary.—Reiterated shouts of applause took place at the close of the meeting, which was altogether most respectable.

26. The Lord Mayor having had information of the tumults and disorders which happened in a Sixpenny Jacobin Debating Club, held at the late King's Arms Tavern, Cornhill, on the 19th inst. to the great annoyance of the neighbourhood, and with a manifest tendency to a breach of the peace, and also that a meeting was to be held there on Monday night, ordered the Peace Officers to attend, and to inform the people that the

said meeting was POSTPONED: a number of persons assembled round the house, whose conduct made it necessary for the Lord Mayor to attend in person with a body of constables to disperse them, and which was speedily effected.

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A Cheap and Efficacious METHOD of destroying RATS and MICE.—In or near the places frequented by these vermin place upon a slate or tile one or two meat spoonfuls of dry oatmeal; lay it thin, and press it flat, that you may more easily know what is taken away. The rats, if not interrupted, will come regularly to feed there. Supply them thus with fresh oatmeal for two or three days; then to about six meal spoonfuls of dry oatmeal, add three drops of oil of aniseeds, and having stirred the mixture well together, feed them with this for two or three days more. Then for one day give them only half the quantity they have usually eaten of this scented oatmeal, and on the following day place the following mixture.

To four ounces of dry oatmeal, scented with six drops of oil of aniseeds, add half an ounce of aerated barytes, previously pounded very fine in a mortar, and sifted through a little fine muslin or cambric; mix this intimately with the scented oatmeal, and lay this mixture of oatmeal and barytes upon the tile or slate, as the oatmeal had been usually placed, and allow the rats to come to eat it for twenty-four hours without interruption.

A few hours after eating thereof, you will frequently see some of them running about as if drunk and paralytic, but eventually they all generally retire to their haunts and die. As rats are extremely sagacious, it may be proper, where they have eaten only a small portion, to allow the mixture to remain for 48 hours. It will be best to burn what is left after that time, as a fresh mixture may be prepared at a trifling expence when wanted.

During the time in which the mixture of barytes is exposed to the rats, it is necessary to shut the doors of the place where it is laid, to prevent the vermin being disturbed, or a possibility of accident to any other animal or person; for though it is not so extremely dangerous if taken internally as the preparations commonly employed for killing rats, and is even in some cases used in medicine, yet it is fatal if taken improperly.

The oil of aniseeds renders the mixture disagreeable to dogs and many other animals, but it is in small quantities alluring to rats.

MONTHLY OBITUARY for DECEMBER 1792.

SEPTEMBER 13.

AT Nassau, New Providence, the Hon. John Boyd, esq. a member of the Council at the Bahama Islands.

17. At Niagara, Samuel Peters Jarvis, son of William Jarvis, esq. secretary of the province of Upper Canada.

Oct. 6. At Up Park, Jamaica, Major Boyd, of the 20th reg. of foot.

10. Lieutenant Wynyard, of the same regiment.

Nov. 15. At Thornhill, Yorkshire, Gilbert Mitchell, esq.

At the Barracks, Dublin, James A'Court Dodds, esq. of the 25th reg.

The Right Hon. Countess Dowager of Ilchester, in her 71st year.

George White, esq. of Bankhead, late Provost of Rutherglen.

Sir Sydney Medows, Knt. Marshal of England, aged 92.

Mr. Richard King, at Woolwich, many years builder's measurer in the dock yard there.

16. Sir Edward James, bart.

Lately, at Cork, the Rev. Robert Austin, D.D. archdeacon of St. Peter's parish in that city.

17. The Rev. Peter Grand, rector of Dirham, near Bath.

Thomas Fletcher, esq. of Walthamstow.

Philip Burton, esq. at Eltham, Kent, father to Mrs. Horne, relict of Dr. Horne, Bishop of Norwich, in his 80d year. He was author of several law tracts.

The Rev. Thomas Beggall, one of the assistant masters of Eton School.

18. Randolph Ekins, esq. treasurer of the Royal Exchange Assurance Company.

At Odiham, Hants, aged 66, Alexander Baxter, esq. son of Mr. Baxter, author of *Matho*, and *Essay on the Soul*.

19. Mr. Richard Akerman, keeper of Newgate.

The Rev. William Hesse, B. A. chaplain to the Ironmongers Company, and to the London Lying-in Hospital.

20. Mr. Joseph Bigg, 30 years steward of the Society of the Inner Temple.

At Bradninch, Mr. Linnington, town-clerk of that place.

At Woodford Bridge, aged 87, Burrage Angier, esq. one of the searchers of the Custom-house.

21. Mr. Bagley, Master of the Assembly House at Highgate.

William Probert, esq. of Bedvill Wrexham, in the county of Denbigh, aged 84.

Thomas Buttals, esq. of the same place, aged 84.

John Buchan, esq. of Latham, near Hadington, Scotland.

22. Mr. Edward Johnes, patent fish-maker, in Petty France.

Mr. Abraham Cracklow, hat manufacturer, Tooley-street.

Lately, The Rev. Christopher Cunningham Vicary, rector of Lidford, and vicar of North Petherwyn, Devonshire.

Mr. Sylvanus Hall, builder and carpenter, in Paternoster-row, and one of the common-council of Faringdon Ward Within.

At Westhill, Herts, aged 91, Mary Lady Bellenden, widow of John, second Baron Bellenden, of Ireland, and grandmother to the present Lord Bellenden.

Henry Jubb, esq. alderman, at York. He was Lord Mayor in 1773.

24. At Mitcham, Mr. George Brooksbank, aged 78, many years an eminent stock-broker.

William Bromfield, esq. in Conduit-street, aged near 80, formerly an eminent surgeon, and author of several pieces relative to his profession, particularly on inoculation for the small-pox. He is said to have been by right a Baronet, and was the alterer of an old play entitled "The City Match," acted one night at Drury-lane in 1755, for the benefit of an hospital.

Dr. Adam Drummond, of Gavidrum, Scotland.

Mr. Thomas Neale, of Newgate-street.

James Garth, esq. of the Inner Temple.

25. James Milnes, esq. of Wakefield, aged 72.

Mr. Joseph Wrigglesworth, merchant, of the same town.

26. John Troutbeck, esq. of Aldersgate-street, and Blencowe, in Cumberland.

Charles Triquet, esq. late one of the justices for the county of Middlesex.

At Skipton, Yorkshire, in his 70th year, the Rev. Tho. Carr, M. A. master of the Free Grammar School there, vicar of Bagthorpe, in the East Riding, and Surrogate of the district of Craven.

Richard Vernon Moody, esq. at Southampton.

27. At his chambers in Gray's-inn, Thomas Thorpe, esq. fellow of St. Peter's College, Cambridge, and eldest son of the Rev. Dr. Thorpe, rector of Gatchhead, near Newcastle.

Suddenly in his chaise, travelling from Boulogne to St. Pal, in France, Philip Thickwelle, esq. of turbulent memory, late lieutenant-governor of Landguard Fort, and father to Lord Audley.

At Exeter, — Tatton, esq. a general in the army, and formerly one of the pages to the late Duke of Cumberland.

Fleming Puckstun, esq. St. Alban's-street, in his 83d year.

28. At Kircudbright, Scotland, at the great age of 120, William Marshall, tinker. This miracle of longevity retained his senses almost to the last hour of his life. He remembered distinctly to have seen King William's fleet, when on their way to Ireland, riding at anchor in the Solway Firth, close by the Bay of Kircudbright, and the transports lying in the harbour. He was present at the siege of Derry, where having lost his uncle, who commanded a King's frigate, he returned home, enlisted in the Dutch service, went to Holland, and soon after deserted and came back to his native country. Naturally of a wandering and unsettled turn of mind, he could never remain long in any particular place. Hence he took up the occupation of a tinker, headed a large body of lawless banditti, and frequently traversed the kingdom from one end to the other. But it is to be observed to his credit, that of all the thievish wandering geniuses, who during the weakness of the established government led forth their various gangs to plunder, and to alarm the country, he was by far the most honourable of his profession. He was buried next day in the churchyard of Kircudbright. A great concourse of people of all ranks attended his funeral, and paid due respect to his astonishing age.

At Uckfield, in Suffex, the Rev. David Rowland Bayford.

29. Sir David Dalrymple, of Hailes, bart. one of the senators of the College of Justice in Scotland. He was appointed judge in the room of Lord Nisbett in 1766, and a commissioner of judiciary in 1776, in the place of Lord Coalston. His grandfather was fifth brother of the first Earl of Stair, and Lord Advocate for Scotland in the reign of George the First, and his father had the auditorship of the Exchequer for life. His writings, religious, historical, legal, and biographical, do great credit to his memory.

Mr. John Peter Aubery, of Dowgate-hill, Baltic merchant.

30. Frederick Pigou, esq. aged 82, one of the directors of the Sun Fire Office.

Lately, at Kimpton, Hertfordshire, the Rev. Dr. Barford, rector of Kimpton, fellow of Eton College, prebendary of Canterbury, and lately public orator of the University of Cambridge.

DEC. 1. At Tamworth, the Rev. John Hallsted, formerly chaplain to his Majesty's 56th reg.

Mr. William Royston, of Wakefield.

Lately, at Marington-hall, Shropshire, John Davies, esq. in the commission of the peace.

2. At his house, Hill-street, Berkley-square, the Right Hon. Sir Joseph Yorke, Lord Dover, Baron of Dover-court, in Kent, K. B. created a peer by the above title Sept. 19, 1788. His Lordship was born about the year 1723 or 1724, and was edu-

cated at Mr. Newcome's school, at Hackney. At the battle of Fontenoy he was aid-de-camp to the Duke of Cumberland. He was some time purse-bearer to his father Lord Hardwicke. He at first was a captain of a company in the first regiment of foot guards, with the rank of lieutenant-colonel in the army, and in 1755 was appointed colonel of the 9th regiment of foot; in 1758 colonel of the 5th regiment of foot. He was raised to the rank of major-general in 1760, to a lieutenant-general, and in 1770 to a general. His Lordship accompanied the Earl of Albemarle as Secretary to the Embassy in 1749, and in 1757 was nominated Minister Plenipotentiary to the States General; in 1761 was constituted Ambassador Extraordinary to the same Republic, having been the same year appointed one of the three commissioners on the part of Great Britain to the Congress at Augsburgh, for a general pacification; he was the same year elected knight of the Order of the Bath, and sworn in one of his Majesty's Most Honourable Privy Council. In 1789 he received the command of the first troop of horse guards, in the room of the Marquis of Lothian.

Tho. Ireland, esq. of Albrighton, near Shrewsbury.

Mrs. Linley, of Bath, grandmother of the late Mrs. Sheridan.

3. Mr. Henry Hurford, grocer, St. John's-street.

John Burdon, esq. of Hardwicke, in the county of Durham, aged 82.

George Horsley, esq. of Woodcot-grove, Epsom.

Benjamin Parker, esq. a native of Massachusetts, in America.

Mr. Sharp, of the Isle of Wight, in his 95th year.

Lately, at Tottenham, aged 88, Mr. Henry Jones, father of the Vintners Company.

4. Sir William Fordyce, knt. one of the fellows of the College of Physicians.

Mr. John Hardy, surgeon and apothecary, at Bedale.

Mr. John Shaw of Bradford,

Tassel Read, esq. of Milton, Kent.

7. Mr. Thomas Creswell, one of his Majesty's messengers in ordinary, and one of the poor knights of Windsor.

8. Mrs. Pery, widow of John Pery, D.D. rector of Ash, in Kent, in her 80th year.

9. Mr. John Hurst, Southampton row, Bloomsbury, aged 62.

Mr. Comyns, of the General Post-Office.

At Bath, the Rev. Andrew Skene, of Bamff, North Britain.

Mr. John Alderton, Ripley, Surry.

Lately, at Salisbury, Sir Archer Croft, bart.

11. Mr. Timothy Hill, ironmonger, Bridge-street, Lambeth.

14. Lady Anne Mackworth, sister of the late Lord Abercorn.

16. Mr. Michael Fountain, proctor, of Doctors Commons.

