

# European Magazine,

For A P R I L 1793.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of OLD PARR, from an ORIGINAL PICTURE by RUBENS. And 2. An ENGRAVING of the HOLY VIAL formerly made use of in the CORONATION of the KINGS of FRANCE.]

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L O N D O N :

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ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Mr. Stonehouse's Translation came too late for this Month. It will be inserted in our next. We shall have no objection to receiving and inserting *Accounts of Irish Literature*, if our Correspondent will point out how we are to procure the Books. We shall be glad to insert any genuine *Account of the late Mr. Ramsley*, if the Correspondent who recommends it will procure it for any of the persons he mentions.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from April 6, to April 13, 1793.

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

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.	16-29	62	39	N.	
MARCH							
28-29	72	39	N. E.	17-30	05	42	W.
29-29	78	40	N. E.	18-29	20	50	W.
30-29	95	37	N. E.	19-29	51	44	N. W.
31-29	95	40	N. E.	20-30	15	43	N.
APRIL.							
1-29	70	37	S.	21-30	06	49	S. S. E.
2-29	50	34	N. N. W.	22-30	15	50	S. W.
3-29	85	42	W.	23-29	83	50	E.
4-29	97	46	N. W.	24-29	64	48	N.
5-29	98	46	N.	25-29	71	47	N. N. E.
6-30	00	45	N.	PRICE of STOCKS,			
7-30	10	44	N. E.	April 25, 1793.			
8-30	26	43	E.	Bank Stock, 169 $\frac{1}{2}$	3 per Ct. Ind. Ann. —		
9-30	23	42	E.	5 per Cent. Ann. 1785,	India Bonds, 3s. dif.		
10-30	15	43	N. E.	New 4 per Cent. 89 $\frac{1}{2}$	South Sea Stock, —		
11-30	00	43	N. N. W.	3 per Cent. red. 76 $\frac{1}{4}$	Old S. S. Ann. —		
12-29	83	42	N. E.	$\frac{1}{4}$ $\frac{1}{8}$	New S. S. Ann. —		
13-29	70	42	N. N. E.	3 per Cent. Conf. 77 $\frac{1}{2}$	3 per Cent. 1751, —		
14-29	71	42	N. N. E.	$\frac{1}{4}$ a 77	Exchequer Bills 7s.		
15-29	87	42	N. W.	3 per Cent. 1726, —	dif.		
				Bank Long Ann. —	New Navy and Vi <sup>o</sup>		
				Do. St. 1778, :0	Bills, 9 per C. dif.		
				India Stock, 212 $\frac{1}{4}$	Scrup 78 $\frac{1}{2}$ $\frac{1}{4}$		

T H E  
**EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,**  
 AND  
**LONDON REVIEW,**  
 For APRIL 1793.

AN ACCOUNT OF OLD PARR.

[WITH AN ORIGINAL PORTRAIT FROM A PICTURE BY RUBENS.]

**T**HOMAS PARR was the son of John Parr, a husbandman of Winnington, in the parish of Alderbury, in the county of Salop, where he was born in the year 1483. Though he lived to the vast age of upwards of 152 years, yet the tenor of his life admitted but of little variety; nor can the detail of it be considered of importance, further than what will arise from the gratification of that curiosity, which naturally enquires after the mode of living which could lengthen life to such extreme old age. He appears to have been the son of a husbandman, laboured hard, and lived on coarse fare. Taylor the Water Poet says of him,

Good wholesome labour was his exercise,  
 Down with the lamb, and with the lark would  
 rise;

In mire and toiling sweat he spent the day,  
 And to his team he whistled time away:  
 The cock his night-clock, and till day was  
 done,

His watch and chief sun-dial was the sun.  
 He was of old Pythagoras' opinion,  
 That green cheefe was most wholesome with  
 an onion;

Coarse messin bread, and for his daily swig,  
 Milk, butter-milk, and water, whey and  
 whig:

Sometimes metheglin, and by fortune happy,  
 He sometimes sipp'd a cup of ale most nappy,  
 Cyder or perry, when he did repair

T' a Whitson ale, wake, wedding, or a fair;  
 Or when in Christmas-time he was a guest  
 At his good landlord's house amongst the rest:  
 Else he had little leisure-time to waste,

Or at the ale house huff-cap ale to taste;  
 Nor did he ever hunt a tavern fox,  
 Ne'er knew a coach, tobacco, or the ———.

His physic was good butter, which the soil  
 Of Salop yields, more sweet than Candy oil;  
 And garlick he esteem'd above the rate  
 Of Venice treacle, or best mithridate.  
 He entertain'd no gout, no ache he felt,  
 The air was good and temperate where he  
 dwelt;

While mavisses and sweet-tongued nightingales  
 Did chant him roundelays and madrigals.  
 Thus living within bounds of Nature's laws,  
 Of his long lasting life may be some cause.

And the same writer describes him in  
 the following two lines:

From head to heel, his body had all over  
 A quick set, thick set, natural hairy cover.

The manner of his being conducted to  
 London is also noticed in the following  
 terms: "The Right Hon. Thomas Earl  
 of Arundel and Surry, Earl Marshal of  
 England, on being lately in Shropshire,  
 to visit some lands and manors which his  
 Lordship holds in that county, or for some  
 other occasions of importance which  
 caused his Lordship to be there, the  
 report of this aged man was signified to  
 his honour, who hearing of so remarkable  
 a piece of antiquity, his Lordship was  
 pleased to see him; and in his innated, noble,  
 and christian piety, he took him into  
 his charitable tuition and protection, com-  
 manding that a litter and two horses (for  
 the more easy carriage of a man so feeble  
 and worn with age) to be provided for  
 him; also that a daughter of his, named  
 Lucy, should likewise attend him, and  
 have a horse for her own riding with him;  
 and to cheer up the old man and make  
 him merry, there was an antiqued-faced fel-  
 low with a high and mighty no beard that  
 had also a horse for his carriage. These

were all to be brought out of the country to London by easy journeys, the charge being allowed by his Lordship; likewise one of his Lordship's own servants, named Bryan Kelly, to ride on horseback with them, and to attend and defray all manner of reckonings and expences. All which was done accordingly as follows.

"Winnington is a parish of Alderbury, near a place called the Welch Pool, eight miles from Shrewsbury; from whence he was carried to Wem, a town of the Earl's aforesaid; and the next day to Shiffnall, a manor house of his Lordship's, where they likewise stayed one night: from Shiffnall they came to Wolverhampton, and the next day to Birmingham, and from thence to Coventry. Although Master Kelly had much to do to keep the people off, that pressed upon him in all places where he came, yet at Coventry he was most oppressed, for they came in such multitudes to see the old man, that those that defended him were almost quite tied and spent, and the aged man in danger of being stifled; and in a word the rabble were so unruly, that Bryan was in doubt he should bring his charge no farther; so greedily are the vulgar to hearken to, or gaze after novelties.

"The trouble being over, the next day they passed to Daintree, to Stony Stratford, to Radburne, and so to London; where he was well entertained and accommodated with all things, having all the aforesaid attendance at the sole charge and cost of his Lordship."

When brought before the King, his Majesty, with more acuteness than good-manners, said to him, "You have lived longer than other men, what have you done more than other men?" He answered, "I did penance when I was an hundred years old\*." This journey, however, proved fatal to him; owing to the alteration in his diet, to the change of the air, and his general mode of life, he lived but a very short time, dying the 5th of November 1635 †, and was buried in Westminster Abbey.

After his death his body was opened, and the following account drawn up by the celebrated Dr. Harvey, some part of which we shall leave in the language in which it was originally written.

"Thomas Parr was a poor country-

man of Shropshire, whence he was brought up to London by the Right Hon. Thomas Earl of Arundel and Surrey, and died after he had outlived nine Princes, in the tenth year of the tenth of them, at the age of 152 years and nine months.

"Being opened after his death (anno 1635, Nov. 16.) at the command of the King,

"*Habitu erat corporis enfarco, pectore piloso, et in exteriori cubito pilis adhuc nigricantibus, tibiis vero depilitis et glabris.*

"*Genitalibus erat integris, neque tracto pene neque extenuato, neque scroto distento ramice aquoso, ut in decrepitis solet, testiculis etiam integris et magnis; adeo ut non absurde vero fuerit, quod de eo vulgo prædicatur, eum nimirum post annum ætatis centesimum, incontinentiæ convictum pœnas publice dedisse: quin neque uxor ejus, quam anno ætatis suæ centesimo et vigesimo duxerat viduam, ex percuntatione distiteri posset, eum cum ipsa rem habuisse, juxta atque alii mariti solent; et utique ad duodecim annos retroactos, solitum cum ea frequentasse congressum.*

"Further, that he had a large breast, lungs not fungous, but sticking to his ribs, and distended with blood; a lividness in his face, as he had a difficulty of breathing a little before his death, and a long lasting warmth in his armpits and breast after it; which sign, together with others, were so evident in his body, as they use to be on those that die by suffocation. His heart was great, thick, fibrous, and fat. The blood in the heart blackish and diluted. The cartilages of the sternum not more bony than in others, but flexible and soft. His viscera were found and strong, especially the stomach; and it was observed of him, that he used to eat often by night and day, though contented with old cheese, milk, coarse bread, small beer, and whey; and which is more remarkable, that he eat at midnight a little before he died. His kidneys covered with fat, and pretty sound; only on the interior surface of them were found some aqueous or serous abscesses, whereof one was near the bigness of a hen egg, with a yellowish water in it, having made a roundish cavity, impressed on that kidney; whence some thought it came

\* Peck's *Desiderata Curiosa*, p. 51, subjoined to his *Life of Cromwell*.

† The author of a book entitled "*Long Livers*," 8vo. 1722, which Oldys in his MS. notes on Fuller ascribes to one Robert Samber, against all evidence says, p. 89, that Parr died sixteen years after he had been presented to the King, 24th of Nov. 1651.

that a little before his death a suppression of urine had befallen him; though others were of opinion, that his urine was suppressed upon the regurgitation of all the serosity into his lungs. Nor the least appearance there was of any stony matter, either in the kidneys or bladder. His bowels were also found, a little whitish without. His spleen very little, hardly equalling the bigness of one kidney. In short, all his inward parts appeared so healthy, that if he had not changed his diet and air he might, perhaps, have lived a good while longer.

“The cause of his death was imputed chiefly to the change of food and air; forasmuch as coming out of a clear, thin, and free air, he came into the thick air of London; and after a constant plain and homely country diet, he was taken into a splendid family, where he fed high and drank plentifully of the best wines, whereupon the natural functions of the parts of his body were overcharged, his lungs obstructed, and the habit of the whole body quite disordered; upon which there could not but ensue a dissolution.

“His brain was found, entire, and firm; and though he had not the use of his eyes, nor much of his memory, several years before he died, yet he had his hearing and apprehension very well, and was able even to the hundred and thirtieth year of his age to do any husbandman’s work, even threshing of corn.”

The following summary of his life is copied from Oldys’s MS. notes on Fuller’s Worthies:

Old Parr was born 1483. Lived at

home until 1500, æt. 17. when he went out to service.

1518, æt. 35. returned home from his master.

1522, æt. 39. spent four years on the remainder of his father’s lease.

1543, æt. 60. ended the first lease he renewed of Mr. Lewis Porter.

1563, æt. 80. married Jane, daughter of John Taylor, a maiden, by whom he had a son and a daughter, who both died very young.

1564, æt. 81. ended the second lease which he renewed of Mr. John Porter.

1585, æt. 102. ended the third lease he had renewed of Mr. Hugh Porter.

1588, æt. 105. did penance in Alderbury church, for lying with Katharine Milton, and getting her with child.

1595, æt. 112. he buried his wife Jane, after they had lived 32 years together.

1605, æt. 122. having lived 10 years a widower, he married Jane, widow of Anthony Adda, daughter of John Lloyd, of Giffells, in Montgomeryshire, who survived him.

1635, æt. 152. he died, after they had lived together 30 years, and after fifty years possession of his last lease\*.

The Print of Parr in our present Magazine is taken from a Drawing of him after a picture by Rubens, in the possession of Mr. Price, of Foxley, near Hereford. Rubens saw Parr at Shrewsbury, when he was above 140 years of age, and painted him. The picture represents Parr with a complexion as delicately incarnated as that of a young woman.

## AN ACCOUNT OF THE EARTHQUAKE IN ENGLAND IN 1792.

By EDMUND TURNOR, Esq. F. R. S.

(ABRIDGED FROM THE PHILOSOPHICAL TRANSACTIONS OF LAST YEAR.)

ON the 25th of February 1792, about a quarter before nine in the evening, an earthquake was felt all over a tract of country extending from Derby to Boston on the north, from Derby to Leicester on the west, and from thence to Peterborough

\* Taylor the Water-poet says, that he took his last lease of his landlord for his life, but being desirous for his wife’s sake to renew it for years, which his landlord would not consent to, he, to give himself the appearance of rejuvenescence, adopted the following trick: “Having been long blind, sitting in his chair by the fire, his wife looked out of the window, and perceiving Edward Porter, the son of his landlord, to come towards their house, which she told her husband, saying, “Our landlord is coming hither:” “Is it so,” said old Parr; “I prithee, wife, lay a pin on the ground near my foot, or at my right toe;” which she did; and when young Master Porter, yet forty years old, was come into the house, after salutations between them, the old man said, “Wife, is not that a pin on the ground near my foot?” “Truly husband,” quoth she, “it is a pin indeed;” so she took up the pin, and Master Porter was half in a maze, that the old man had recovered his sight again. But it was quickly found out to be a witty conceit, thereby to have them suppose him to be more lively than he was, because he hoped to have his lease renewed for his wife’s sake.”

on the south. The concussion, as it was felt in the above towns and intermediate places, is described to have been accompanied with a rumbling noise like thunder, or wheels passing over a pavement, and consisted in two undulatory shocks in quick succession: different people estimated it from a quarter of a minute to a minute. In Rutland, no material hurt was done by it; some who were standing were seen to reel, and one who was walking was thrown against a wall by it, but not hurt; a stack of wood was thrown down, and some said a chimney. The season was at the conclusion of a frost; there had been a little rain, and a thaw was beginning. The barometer gradually fell from the 23d to the 26th of February. The direction of the shock was from west to east.

### THE HOLY VIAL FORMERLY MADE USE OF IN THE CORONATION OF THE KINGS OF FRANCE,

[WITH AN ENGRAVING]

“*SACRE! on les Rois chez vous?*” said a Frenchman one day to the celebrated Lord Peterborough. “*On les sacre, et on les massacre quelquefois,*” was the lively reply, which may now most assuredly better become the mouth of a Frenchman than of an Englishman. The Holy Vial, la Sainte Ampoule, Sancta Ampulla formerly made use of in the august ceremony of crowning the Kings of France, was kept in the ancient and venerable Abbey of St. Remi at Rheims. Tradition pretends, that this Vial filled with oil descended from heaven for the baptism of Clovis according to the rites of the Catholic Church in the year 496. It was formerly brought in great ceremony from the Abbey of St. Remi to the Metropolitan Church of Rheims by four men of rank, who were filed the hostages of the Holy Vial, preceded by the Abbot of the Convent, where it

Mr. Turnor remarks, that nearly the same tract of country was affected by an earthquake which came in the same direction in 1700, and is described (in the XLth volume of the Philosophical Transactions, page 722) “as beginning in Derbyshire, and passing off the Island through Lincolnshire and part of Cambridgehire, its direction being from west to east;” circumstances which tend to confirm the hypothesis of Mr. Mechel, who says, that earthquakes are caused by the steam raised by waters, suddenly rushing in upon subterraneous fires; which steam, the moment it is generated, insinuates itself between the state of the earth, and causes the undulatory motion beforementioned.

was deposited upon the High Altar, and the oil contained in it applied to anoint the breast, the hands, and the head of the new sovereign. This relic of superstition, rendered however venerable by long usage, and by the sacred use to which it was applied, has not escaped the fury and ravages of the modern French, of whom one may well speak in the words of Livy applied to Hannibal (*see Page 274.*)

The Plate represents the Vial, which is of agate, encircled in a case of gold filagree, which was worn by the Abbot round his neck, when he carried it in procession to the cathedral of Rheims. The day after their coronation, the Kings of France used to visit the tomb of St. Remi, in the convent of his name; and after having heard mass, used to proceed to the great court of the Abbey, and touch for the Evil.

### To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

**A**N original Letter, in the hand-writing of a man who made some noise in England during the latter part of the last century, addressed to Sir Gregory Page, Bart. having fallen into my hands, I am induced to transmit it to you for publication. The writer of it, HUGH SPEKE, was of a Gentleman's family in the West of England, and had been called to the Bar. Being of a busy and enterprising disposition,

he engaged deeply in the politics of the reigns of Charles II. and James II. On the death of the Earl of Essex in the Tower he took some pains, in conjunction with Lawrence Braddon, whom Burnet describes as an honest but enthusiastic man, to pry into that mysterious transaction; and believing that he had discovered circumstances sufficient to warrant suspicion of foul play, he transmitted the result of his enquiries

in a letter to Sir Robert Atkins, Chief Baron of the Exchequer. For this he was arrested at the suit of the Duke of York in an action of Scandalum Magnatum for 100,000*l.* But though the defendant was, as he says, put to the expence of 1000*l.* in his defence, the cause was not tried. He was, however, prosecuted for writing the letter, and, being found guilty, was fined 1000*l.* for which he became a prisoner four years. He afterwards was employed by King James, whom he deceived, and rendered an acceptable service to the Prince of Orange by a forged Declaration, which Burnet (History of His Own Times, 8vo, Vol. II. p. 536.) speaks of in the following terms: "A bold man ventured to draw and publish another Declaration in the Prince's name. It was penned with great spirit; and it had as great an effect. It set forth the desperate designs of the Papists, and the extreme danger the nation was in by their means, and required all persons immediately to fall on such Papists as were in any employments, and to turn them out, and to secure all strong places, and to do every thing else that was in their power in order to execute the laws, and to bring all things again into their proper channels." This set all men at work: for no doubt was made that it was truly the Prince's Declaration. But he knew nothing of it; and it was never known who was the author of so bold a thing. No person ever claimed the merit of it; for though it had an amazing effect, yet, it seems, he that contrived it apprehended that the Prince would not be well pleased with the author of such an imposture in his name." In this last assertion, however, the Bishop was mistaken, as Mr. Speke, in a Volume entitled "Some Memoirs of the most remarkable Passages and Transactions of the late happy Revolution in 1688, &c." 12mo, 1709, printed at Dublin, expressly claims the merit of the Declaration, and describes the manner in which the business was conducted; which was, as he declares, not altogether (at least after the circulation of the paper) without the Prince's knowledge. By the following Letter Mr. Speke appears to have met with the usual rewards of a partizan—neglect and contempt by those he had been employed by and served. I am, &c.

C. G.

Sr

Sept. 2d 1715.

THIS Book which I now Presume to send you hath been Presented to the King, Prince Princess and several of the Nobility in favour with his Majesty, and to such others as have a due Regard for the happy Revolution, and are true Lovers of our Present happy Establishment under his Majesty.

And I hope you will on perusal of ye sd book consider my reall services and sufferings set forth therein, and as the Nobility to whom I sent it, have been soe generous as to send me noe less then two Guineas a Peice, and his Grace John Duke of Marlborough, Duke of Devon, Duke of Newcastle, Earl of Portland & Ld Visc. Townshend were soe kind as to send me five Guineas each, and all others to whom I sent it made me noe less a Return yn one Guinea for the same, in consideration of my signal services specified therein; But the French translation of my book in manuscript as Presented to his Majesty, being nicely translated by a very Polite hand, and finely transcribed and well and Richly bound, cost me noe small sum, which exhausted me as to whar I had soe rec'd from Persons of Quality and others, And afterwards I was so very unfortunate as to be taken up on escape warrant by a virulent Creditor of my wicked wife, with whom I had not lived for 13 years for her most wicked course of life, and the very day I was to be introduced to his Majie by a Great Nobleman being taken up as aforesaid, I lost ye hopes of Receiving his Majies kindness & Bounty, in being immediatly made a close Prisoner on ye acct of my wicked wife, and am made very miserable thereby. Whatever kindness you shall now be pleased to shew me after ye Perusal of my said book shall be most gratefully rec'd and acknowledged by

Sr

Your most devoted humble servant  
HUGH SPEKE.

Shall some days hence send a faithful Person to receive yr kind generosity.

I am now a close Prisoner in Newgate being taken up on Escape Warrant, being before for 12 months a Prisoner in the Rules of ye Kings Bench on this Alehouse Keepers acct whom I never saw or heard of till arrested by him.

Mr.

Mr. Lownds Secretary to ye Lords of ye Treasury and some others of ye House of Comons were so kind as to send me two Guineas each of ym, And as his Majestie hath shewn you a token of his favour in making you a Bart. I am fully sensible you are a true Lover of ye Present happy Establishment under his Majestie, which is all owing to the happy Revolution wch was ye basis and foundation of our Present happy Settlement, and I am forced now to apply myself to such worthy Good Persons as you are in order to pay off this virulent Creditor of my most wicked wife, that I may be able to wait on his Majestie in Person, And as God Almighty hath Blessed you with great success in yr affairs by yr own inge-

nuitiy and industry, I hope you will have a heart to consider ye misfortunes of a Gentleman in distress by unforeseen accidents, for when I came into England about 2 years and three ages little dreamed of falling into these misfortunes on the acct of my profligate wife, and the troubles I have met with on her most wicked acct hath cost me in Law and otherwise on her acct above 500l, which is a case without paralell. Whatever you shall be pleased to send inclosed to me sealed in a paper directed to Hugh Speke Esqr, and inclosing it to Mr Martin master of ye Generall Penny Post office next St Mary Overs Church in Southwarke will come safe to my hands.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

**I**N a Chapel on the South side of the Chancel of Hackney Church, belonging to the Earl of Hillsborough, is a handsome Mural Monument to the Memory of SIR THOMAS ROWE, with the following singular Inscription; which if you think worthy a corner in any part of your respectable Magazine, you will oblige

A VERY CONSTANT READER.

HERE, under sine of Adam's first defection,  
Rests in the hope of happy resurrection  
Sir Henry Row, son of Sir Thomas Row,  
And of dame Mary, his dear yokefellow :  
Knight and right worthy (as his father late)  
Lord Maior of London, with his vertuous mate  
Dame Susan, his twice fifteen years and seven :  
Their issue five surviving of eleven.  
Four named here, in these four names forepast,  
The fifth is found if Echo sound the last.  
Sad Orphans all, but most their Heir (most Debtor)  
Who built them this, but in his heart a better.

*Pie obiit Anno Salutis 1612. Die Novembr. 12. Ætatis 68.*

#### A CERTAIN CURE FOR THE ROT IN SHEEP.

**T**AKE of Roman wormwood and Spanish radish, equal parts, and reduce them to powder. For one hundred distempered sheep, take two ounces of this powder, four ounces of pounded juniper berries, and about seven or eight pounds of meslin of oats: add a small handful of salt, and half the weight of the whole of common wormwood powdered.—

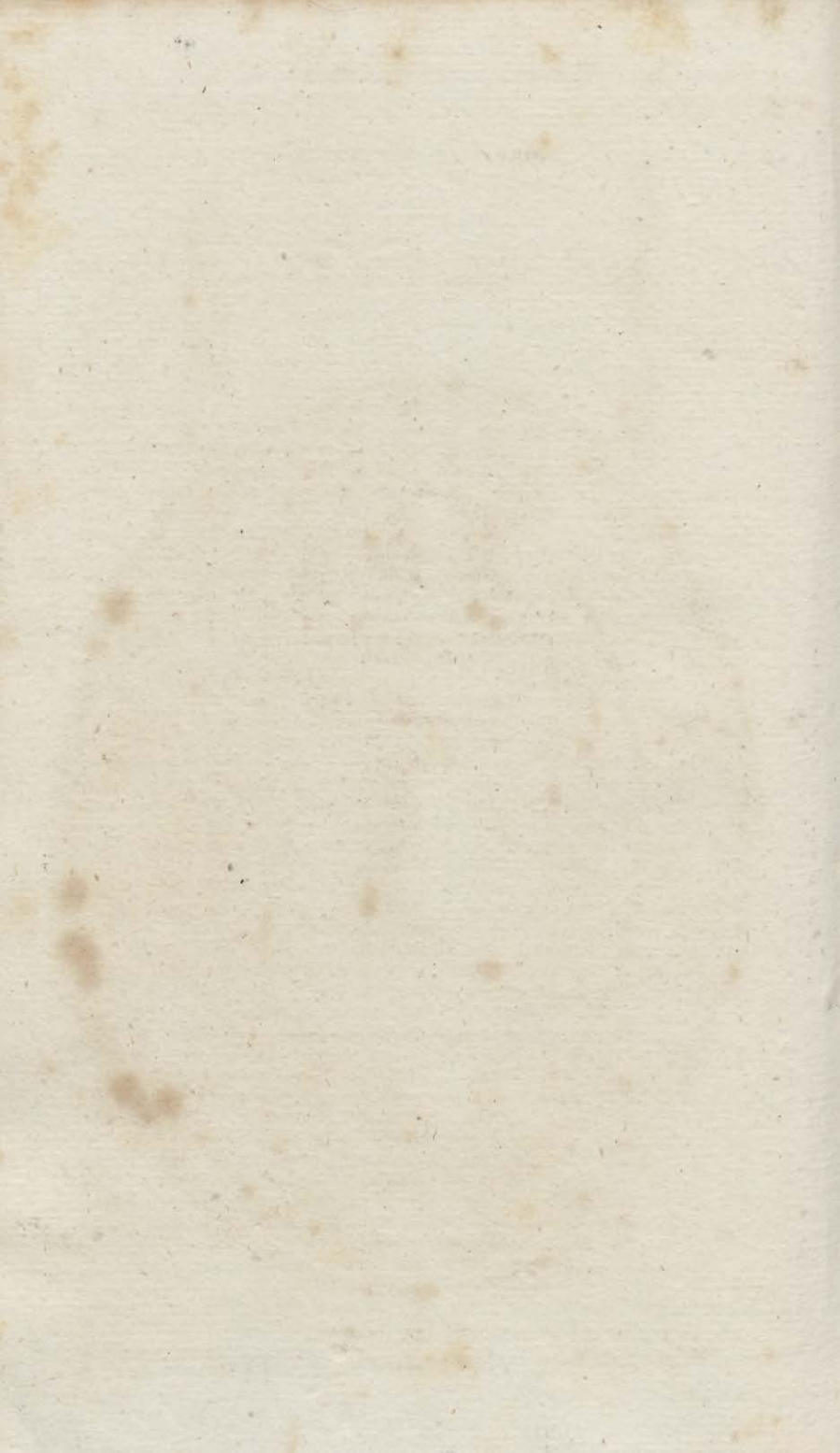
Throw this composition into the troughs or mangers where they feed, every week, or at least, once in the month of March, again about Easter, and lastly in the latter end of June. Thus they will be preserved against the distemper; or if they should catch it, it will make but small progress.

FRAGMENT



*The Holy Vial at Rheims.*





## FRAGMENT OF AN ORATION ON DEMOSTHENES,

BY THE LATE VENERABLE EARL OF MANSFIELD WHEN HE WAS A STUDENT OF CHRIST-CHURCH, OXFORD.

QUANTUM ad veram eloquentiam adipiscendam innumera ea Præcepta quæ Rhetorum libris traduntur, viderint hujus Artis Magistri, quod exemplis potius quam præceptis ars ea (si qua est) discenda sit nemo certè dubitabit. Quod imitatione magis quam regulis ad benè dicendum formemur hujus instituti ratio docet, quæ optimum in aliquo scribendi genere exemplar ad imitandum proponi jubet. At *eloquentiæ* quem præ Demosthene, sumamus *Magistrum*? Quam orandi legem potius quam nobilissimam ejus pro Ctesiphonte Orationem? Ctesiphontem in judicium vocavit Æschines quia Demostheni immerenti et contra leges coronam decrevisset. Prima pars accusationis legum continet interpretationem fati acutam. Altera Demosthenis vitæ tam privatæ quam publicæ reprehensionem sanè gravem. Eundem ordinem in defensione suâ quivis alius orator observasset, at non Demosthenes. Quâ solemnitate exordii animos auditorum incitat! Deosque deasque omnes benevolentæ suæ in civitatem testes adhibet! Quam sibi modestâ meritorum in cives suos commemoratione ad se audiendum munivit viam! Dum nihil aliud videtur elaborare quàm ut cum æquo animo judicis audiant, efficit ut prosequantur benevolo. Mentibus omnium ad lenitatem misericordiamque erga se revocatis, de legibus pauca disceptat. Quâ subtilitate Æschinis interpretationem oppugnat et evertit, suam defendit et probat: Quam acuta et enucleata est hæc tota disceptatio, quam pressa! Festinat enim ad res suas pro Republicâ gestis (quod validissimum causæ firmamentum videbatur) orationem convertere, et in uberiori administrationis suæ campo spatari.

Sed alia videamus, et spectaculum sanè Deo dignum, ecce hominem patriæ inimicos suos facientem, in æ Græciæ incolumis corruptelas incurruptum, inter fractæ ruinas erectum! Audiamus eandem in dejectâ civitate, de gloriâ, de libertate sententias proferentem et inspirantem quas Republicâ florentem Pericles. Audiamus, *ratione* non eventu, *honestate* non utilitate, consilia perpendentem et eadem in Foro, trutinâ actionis examinantem quæ in Sylvis Academiæ Plato. Audiamus eadem contra Tyrannidem Alexandro *vivo*, fulminantem quâ Cæsare *mortuo* Tullius.

Nemo rerum frequentiam crebrior quam Demosthenes in nullâ oratione tanto splendore, divina hæc oratoris vis et anima eloquentiæ enitescit quanto in hac pro Ctesiphonte. De rebus a se gestis eodem animo et ingenio (a quo gestæ erant) magnifice dicit. Non enim lapidibus civitatem stabilitam.—præclare dictum, si post Marathonis victoriam dixisset Miltiades, quanto autem sublimius *idem* post Cheroneæ cladem dicere audente, quanto gloriosius *populo applaudente* posse. Tullium aliàs divinum, de se ipso loquentem *summo aurium fastidio* audimus. Demosthenem *nullo*, quia, pro periculo, *non* in gloriam merita sua referre, et nisi laceffitus omnino siluisse videtur. Nullibi se *patrem patriæ dicit*, sed ubique *offendit*, non laudat administrationem suam sed narrat, non jactat sed defendit. Veruntamen, constat neminem *melius* unquam laudatum fuisse, quia per singulas orationis partes admirabilem se *efficit*, nec *appellat*.

Est omnino ingrata et invidiosa ad dicendum materies, *sui ipsius prædicatio*, at Demostheni in hac causâ præcipuè difficilis, coram populo, enim qui quod malè successit, malè susceptum fuisse plerumque judicat. Gloriam sibi sumit rei gestæ *permagnæ* quidem, sed eventu Republicæ *calamitose*.

Quâ gravitate de consilii sui ratione differit! Quàm *divino* incremento surgit argumentorum series! Quod decretum proposuit, cum præco concionari juberet, *officii* sui (quod tale quo nihil melius inveniri potuit), *sapientiæ* docet fuisse. Quod, virtute assiduitate, consiliis suis successum meruit, benevolo et diligenti civi, debitam coronam sibi vindicat. Quod *eo carui* non culpæ suæ, sed fortunæ dandum esse ostendit. Quâ tamen celsitudine animi (qui nil nisi grande concepit) visis Atheniensibus probat eæ sententiæ parendum, et cum Philippo congregiendum fuisse, licet eventum (quem nemo suspicatus est) planè prævidissent omnes. Nihil unquam *de amore patriæ* mirabilius, nihil *de glorioso periculo*, turpi *securitati de morte servituti præferendâ*, concipere Brutus et Cato, quam quæ hunc orationis locum illustrant. Exemplo *majorum*, qui pro communi Græciæ salute periclitavere, sententiam defendit suam laudatione, judicibus eandem animi

*magnitudinem* insinuat, cum (*quasi Deos*) efficit Demosthenes illos, qui Themistoclem in *exilium* sequi, quam domi *servare* maluere. Non amplius Cheronæe infortunium videtur, *patrum* laudibus cohortati et elati extra se rapiuntur *auditores omnes* et eodem animi ardore inflammantur, successum *Deorum* arbitrio tribuunt, quod *patriæ virtutis æmuli* prælium committere serio *triumphant*.

Ææ sententiæ vi suâ non placent tantùm sed *persuadent*, sed languentia populi corda *divino* quodam furore excitant, *verborum splendore* illustratæ, *collectam* oratoris potentiam explicant.

Demosthenis orationem, *naturalis* ornat non fucatus nitor, ita verbis est aptus, ut ea res ipse peperisse, ita poro pressus ut *dilucidè* potius quam eloquenter dicere videatur. Diffusior Æschines, sed in *summa ubertate* luxuries inest. Multa sunt *huic* quæ detractes *ambitiosa* ornamenta, illi quod *addas* nihil, aliquantò *dulcior* Isocrates sed cum *satiatate* delectat. Demostheniterum *magnitudine* occupato, non *vacat esse deserto*; minime vacat de maximis Græciæ *periculis*, post Elataam captam dicenti, *pigmentis* fucoque puerili sententiam explicare. Quanto tamen *efficacior*, subitæ hujus exhortationis contra Philippum dignitas quam contra Xerxem quindecim annis elaborati sermonis elegantia. Tam felici facilitæ e fluit oratio, ut omnino elaborata appareat, tantâ tamen arte *celatur* ars, tantâ curâ struitur hæc jucunda verborum conclusio, ut *versum* quandam numerumque conficiat, cujus syllabas *mensurare* maximi critici non dedignantur. At figurarum copiâ, vi, sublimitate, facile omnes antecellit Demosthenes. Quibus transitionibus puncta argumentorum occulit et velat! *Æstu* quodam ingenii sui procul abreptus, aliud agere videtur cum in ipsâ digressionem quam maxime causâ sit. Quâ continuatâ metaphorarum connexionem contra Græciæ *proditores* invehitur! Probationem offert nihil mali fecisse Athenienses, scilicet, *exemplum majorum*; at urâ jurandi figurâ probationem hanc in eximiam *sublimitatem* mutat.

Sunt hæc magna quidem, sed sunt *majora*.

Quis flexanimam Demosthenis potentiam dignè explicaverit, quæ summis placidoque principio in animos omnium, velut in *accensos* agros taciturno rois imbre leniter influentes, *incendium* quod reliquerit Æschinis, *extinguit*, populi que furorem placat. Mox vehementer et acer

vi quâdam incêdibili, auditores extra se, contra Æschinem calumniatorem odio, mercenarium Philippi contemptu proditorem patriæ irâ rapit. Nullâ perorationem ad commovendum utitur, nullas animi perturbationes velle concitare videtur Demosthenes, sed sententiis tam novis, tam integris attonitos judices percillit, tam *densis*, velut turbine quodam violento, quæcumque velit, præcipitat. Non ad iracundiam contra Æschinem Athenienses hortatur, sed Græciæ Diis iratis fruentem coarguit, non implorat misericordiam suorum civium, sed quæ pro patriâ passus est, vivis coloribus depingit. Sic, omnem artificii suspicionem tollit, et in narrationibus non *advocati* studium sed *testis* fidem, in argumentis, non rei excusationem, sed judicis auctoritatem habet, Æschini, quem adversarii crimina laboratis periodis amplificanti, suâ mellifluâ insinuatione extenuantem videmus, plaudimus, et ingenii famam concedimus. Demostheni, qui sub historici personâ oratorem celat, qui se ici eâ audaciâ quam veritas sola parit, beneficiorum civis, benevolentia suæ Deos testes adhibet, credimus et favemus. Cicero, placatis judicum animis quantum ipsi patiuntur accepit, tanta tamen ejus *facundia*, ut quidvis impetrare posse videatur. Non *petit* Demosthenes sed impetu quodam penè divino, sententias de eorum manibus *extorquet*. Dulci Ciceronis arte veluti, Sirenium cantu, delectati judices cum illo malunt errare, quam cum aliis rectè sentire. Demostheni tanta auctoritas inest, ut *puident* dissentire, et cum fulmine eloquentiæ *transversè* feruntur auditores, non oratoris arte abripi, sed naturam sequi, sed rectæ rationi se parere credunt. Cum orationes suas contra Clodium aut Catilinam figuris auget, elocutione Tullius exornat, circumstantis populi clamoribus etiam admirationem excipitur. Cum Demosthenes contra Æschinem iis affectibus, qui ab *ipsâ naturâ* oriuntur, suam animat iracundiam, dicentis obliviscuntur Athenienses, et (ut historiæ proditum est) *eodem* furore omnes inflammant *mercenarium* Æschinem appellant.

In aliis orationibus gravis, in aliis subtilis, in hâc omnigenæ penè eloquentiâ leges exhibet Demosthenes, quippe digna causa, dignus adversarius, dignâ totius Græciæ expectatio, ut summas oratoris vires, et se *ipsum superare* laboraret. In hâc unâ, plura quam in aliis omnibus, sublimitatis exempla reperit Longinus. Hanc velut

In *optimum* Atticæ eloquentiæ exemplar,  
Latino sermone, Tullius edidit.

The rest of this exquisite Oration  
is wanting, and who shall attempt to

supply its deficiency? The statue that  
Praxiteles left imperfect what Grecian  
artist dared to finish?

## L A T I N V E R S E S,

BY THE LATE VENERABLE EARL OF MANSFIELD WHEN HE WAS A STUDENT OF  
CHRIST-CHURCH, OXFORD.

## ÆDES BLENHEMIANÆ.

QUÆ quondam Phæbo, placidæque  
sacrata Minervæ

\* Mænia, carminibus dixit studiosa ju-  
ventus

Augustas arces, herois clara Britanni

Præmia, Germanæ monumenta perennia  
palmæ

Jam canere aggreditur. Tuque, O † Ari-  
conia Musa

Quæ patriâ Britonum celebrâsti voce  
triumphos [laborum]

Verba loquens socianda tubis, *nunc* læta  
*Nunc* iterum charos (si quando) revise  
penates [vigorem]

Altricemque domum, da (nam potes una)  
Da Latæ pondus Musæ, numerosque  
potentes.

Secreti quâ Collis inextricabilis error  
Henricum pulchræ Rosamundæ amplexi-  
bus olim

Dulcia solliciti libantem oblivia regni  
Celabat, circum nymphamque tenebat  
amatam [sylvâ]

(Immemorem famæ melioris) myrtea  
Non cupidis Satyris, non ipsi pervia  
Phæbo, [avenâ]

Quâ Pater Angliacam dulci † Chaucerus  
Captus amore loci, et salientis murmure  
rivi [puellas]

Musam exercebat, Faunos Dryadasque  
Fabellis mulcens lepidis et sub lare parvo  
Regum æquabat opes, animosus Apol-  
line, vates) [auras]

Nunc Domus æthereas turrito vertice ad  
Surgit sublimis, latè spatiosa patefcunt  
Auria (*Gentis* opus), quoties fert omnia  
circum

Spectator faciles oculos, studiosque tuendi  
Urit inexpletum, vasti miratur honores  
Eximios operis, foribus decora alta co-  
lumnas

Arte laboratas, testique immobile robur

Digna Domus Domino, quam pugnis,  
mille suoque [vates]

Sanguine victor emit. Sileant sublimia  
Pergama Neptuni fabricata et Apollinis  
arte [bello]

Hanc majora domum fundabant numina,  
*Liberias* defensa, fides, invictaque virtus.

Blenhemii per quos ingens, stat gloria  
campi

Abripiet tandem diri inclementia fati  
Qui vicere duces, et qui cecinere poetas,  
Hic tamen æternam memores per sæcula  
famam

Servabunt artes, vivo de marmora vultus  
Marlburii sperant. En per laquearia testi  
Egregios calamitatus, hic victor ovantes  
Urget equos, Boios patriis à finibus ar-  
cens

Extorres (at tu didis Bavare maneres)  
Parte aliâ cinctus viridanti tempora laurus  
Ordinibusque Deum adscriptus, succedit  
Olympo.

Hic celebres operum Pallas studiosa, la-  
bores [dua bella]

Churchilli, incolumem quem sæpe per ar-  
Ipsa manû ducens, ad magis impulit  
ausus

Subtili depinxit acu, Gallumque subactum,  
Argumentum ingens! Intentus cæde ru-  
bescit [Itans]

Danubius, tumis victor fugientibus in-  
Vindicat oppressas urbes, et regna tingit.

Non movet attonitus lustrantem singula  
musam [luxu]

Numinibus, plusquam regali splendida  
Ampla domus, multoque auro pretiosa  
supellex

Bellica sed varias virtus expressa per artes  
Majorum sed fama, sed inclita facta tro-  
phæis

Servata egregiis, Heros Churchillus,  
ubique

\* Some years before there had been a prize for a Latin Poem upon Peckwater Quadrangle,  
at Christ Church, Oxford.

† Alludes to the Poem of "Blenheim," written by John Philips, who was educated at  
Christ Church.

‡ Rosamond's Bower was near Woodstock, and Chaucer lived in a small house at Wood-  
stock, which is shewn to this day.

Eximio ante alios vultus spectandus ho-  
nore [tannos.  
Occurrit, crebrâque accendit laude Bri-  
Ullane gens claros dominis regnata fu-  
perbis [Turenni \*  
Hâc pensat mercede duces? Parvo ossa  
Conduntur tumulo, nec debita præmia  
laudi [iùm  
Respondent patriæve favor. Devictor Ibe-  
Condæus, post bella secundò Marte per-  
acta [phæa  
Surgere Versalias arces, regemque tro-  
Educantem astris, alieno parta labore  
Alpexit, pars ipse latens neglecta trium-  
phi.  
Fortunate! tuis tua fama, et gratia factis  
Nunquam aberit, tantos meruisti *solus*  
*honores*, [tantos.  
*Sola* etiam merito quæ redderet Anglis,  
Ecce quibus conjux animam viduata  
mariti [lumniam  
Illustrem accumulât donis, raptique co-  
Marlburii memorem, monumentum in-  
signe beati [rem:  
Connubii attolens, mæstum solatur amo-  
Sorte columna pari, parili spectabilis arte  
Despicit aërio subjectam vertice Romam,  
*Impar* fama ducum, licet et peccaverit  
Istrum [dem.  
Trajanus, magnamque habuit victoriam lau-  
Ille rudes turmas Romano milite stravit.  
Agmina sed longis vicisse exercita bellis  
Gloria Marlburii, læsumque ulciscier  
orbem. [lantes  
Ardet Blenheimias aquilas sublime vo-  
Musa sequi, tanti temeraria desine cantus,  
Lenius aggrediare melos, dulces Hymen-  
næos [rem,  
Marlburii memora, piæque uxoris amo-  
Quem nisi cum vitâ nequeunt dissolvere  
fata  
Egregiæ pietatis opus, fideique jugalis  
Præclarum exemplar! Nec dedignare  
Camæna  
Officium viduæ illustri. Perière sepulchri  
Janidudum Carii vestigia, gratia facti  
Sed manet æternum, vivitque insignis  
amore  
Mausoli conjux versu laudata perenni.  
Oh si Wellæus (nunc sæpe vocatus),  
Apollo  
Respiceret sedes, pietas æterna vigeret,  
Et tua caminibus celebrata modisque  
lyrarum  
Divinis centum nomen supra ardua cæli  
Sidera, Churchillii famam supra ire vi-  
deres.  
† Tuque ad cæcis stirpis prælitans et nominis  
hæres

Marlburii, quem nunc alio sub sole mo-  
rantem [luptas  
Non ignara quies, quem non damnola vo-  
Ventoæ non gentis amor, nec inanis  
hiantem [fastus  
Splendor opum tenet, aut peregrini gloria  
Sed mentis cultura, sed experientia rerum  
sciendi [cupido,  
Atque hominum, nunquamque explenda  
Huc ades, et proprius dilectas protege  
musas. [palati  
Jam nunc Blenheimii Dominus consuefce  
Dicier, en Dominum te jam tua rura sa-  
lulant,  
Te sylvæ, saltusque nec illætabilis echo.  
Hic viudes frondent luci (loca grata  
Camænis) [agros,  
Hic campi longolque patens prospectus in  
Hic nemus, umbrosique vetustis querculus  
horti. [perennes  
Quid memorem fontes gelidos, scatebasque  
Dulcis aquæ, inductosque alienis vallibus  
amnes. [famæ  
Nunc tandem nimis Romana palatia  
Desine, et Italicum tecti laudare decorem.  
Ipse *domi*, cellas vario de marmore por-  
tas [longo  
Attornis lustra, camerarumque ordine  
Undique dispositas series, speciosa supellex  
Gallorum tibi vilis erit, laqueisque reni-  
dens  
Aurataque trabes, picturatiq; tapetes.  
Ipse veni, penitusque arces absolve su-  
perbas,  
Artificum iudex acer, fautorque benignus,  
Nunc athletarum luctantia membra ca-  
dentium [venas,  
Inspice, et extantes contento in corpore  
Immixtos pedes pedibus, validosque la-  
certos. [potenter  
Nunc Venenis cernes artus, Paphiamque  
Os spirans flammam, et molles vel in ære  
papillas. [arma  
Jam placeant vivis tibi ducta coloribus  
Iustæque acies, morientumque agmina  
mixtum [teque læta  
Quadrupedumque virtumque, Jovi jam fes-  
Et iustus tenerque Deum spectantur amores.  
Quò ters conque pedem, clarorum expressa  
tueri [Apellis  
Ora hominum poteris, seu te delectat  
Plaxitellique labor, operumque hic uni-  
cus ingens  
Materis Churchillus, avinâ laude nepotem  
Pertentans, animum specie non pascit  
inani.  
Huc ades, insanos agnat discordia gentes,  
Tu cole pacificas artes, peragensque ca-  
nenda

\* Turenne is buried in the Abbey of St. Denis,

† Lord Blandford, who was then abroad.

Et memoranda canens, tibi consonet aula  
lyrarum,

Et fidicon citharæque modis, ac voce  
canenti. [chordas

Quando etiam digitis argutus tu quoque  
Tange sciens, præclara Britannum facta  
ducemque

Marlburium (sæcli decus immortale beati),  
Et toties Ludovici immensa clade revicta  
Agmina, et incanâ raptos de vertice laurus.  
Verfalizæque ipsâ trepidantem in sede ty-  
rannum, [olim

Audax musa canat, quem non Naslovius  
Quem non Europæ vis conjurata refregit.  
Cum te lene melos, cum te argumenta  
parabunt [puellam

Mollia Churchillii memorâ de stirpe \*

Quæ pulchræ soboles Sachariffæ pulchrior-  
ipsâ [thæria

Hæc arbuta colit, reddens potiora Cy-  
Aut nemore Idalio, votumque inspirat  
amorem. [men,

Spenceri lyra dulce canat peramabile no-  
Quem cunctis voluit Britonum præcellere  
nymphis

Ipsa Venus, voluit divini gratia vultus,  
Et gentile decus formæ, centumque le-  
pores

Eloquii, vocesque et dos innata placendi  
Cantanti Ifiacæ resonabunt carmina musæ.

\* \* \* A translation of these beautiful  
lines is requested.

### ACCOUNT OF WILLIAM EARL OF MANSFIELD.

(Continued from Page 165.)

WHATEVER propensities Lord Mansfield might have towards polite literature, he did not permit them to divert his attention from his profession. He soon distinguished himself in an extraordinary manner, as may be seen by those who are conversant with, or chuse to refer to the Books of Reports. In the year 1736 the murder of Captain Porteous by a mob in Edinburgh, after he had been reprieved, occasioned a censure to fall on that town, and a Bill of pains and penalties was brought into Parliament against the Lord Provost and the city, which, after various modifications and a firm and unabated opposition in every stage of its progress, passed into a law. In both Houses Mr. Murray was employed as an Advocate, and so much to the satisfaction of his clients, that afterwards, in † Sept. 1743, he was presented with the

freedom of Edinburgh in a gold box, professedly, as it was declared, for his signal services by his speeches to both Houses of Parliament in the conduct of that business. Before this period, we believe, Mr. Murray could be considered only in his noviciate at the bar.

On the 20th of Nov. 1738, he married Lady Elizabeth Finch, daughter of the Earl of Winchelsea, and in the month of November 1742, was appointed Solicitor General in the place of Sir John Strange, who resigned ‡. He likewise was chosen to represent the town of Boroughbridge in Parliament, for which place he was also returned in 1747 and 1754.

In the month of March 1746-7 he was appointed one of the Managers for the impeachment of Lord Lovat by the House of Commons, and it fell to his lot

\* Lady Diana Spencer, afterwards Duchefs of Bedford.

† Boyse's Historical Review of the Transactions of Europe, 1747, Vol. I. p. 403. Tindal, the Continuator of Rapin, however, entertained a different opinion in this matter. He says, "Counsel, to very little purpose, was heard both for and against it at the bar of the House; where the arguments urged on both sides by the gentlemen of the long-robe, were weak beyond all contempt." Continuation of Rapin, Vol. XX. p. 339. 8vo edit. This account, considering the persons engaged in this business, is not very credible.

‡ On this occasion a Doggrel Poem was published by one Morgan, a person then at the Bar, entitled "The Causidicade," in which all the principal lawyers were supposed to urge their respective claims to the post. At the conclusion it is said,

Then Murray, prepar'd with a fine panegyric  
In praise of himself, would have spoke it like Garrick;  
But the President stopping him said, "As in truth  
"Your worth and your praise is in every one's mouth,  
" 'Tis needless to urge what's notoriously known,  
"The office, by merit, is your's, all must own;  
"The voice of the public approves of the thing,  
"Concurring with that of the Court and the King,

to observe on the evidence previous to the Lords giving their judgment. This task he executed with so much candour, moderation, and gentleman-like propriety (so different, we are sorry to add, from what has since been observed in the same place), that Lord Talbot, at the conclusion of his speech, paid him the following compliment: "The abilities of the learned Manager who just now spoke, never appeared with greater splendour than at this very hour, when his candour and humanity has been joined to those great abilities which have already made him so conspicuous, that I hope one day to see him add lustre to the dignity of the first civil employment in this nation." Lord Lovat himself also bore testimony to the abilities of his adversary: "I thought myself," says his Lordship, "very much loaded by one Murray\*, who your Lordships know was the bitterest evidence there was against me. I have since suffered by another Mr. Murray, who, I must say with pleasure, is an honour to his country, and whose eloquence and learning is much beyond what is to be expected by an ignorant man like me. I heard him with pleasure, though it was against me. I have the honour to be his relation, though perhaps he neither knows it nor values it. I wish that his being born in the North may not hinder him from the preference that his merit and learning deserves." After the torrents of invective we have lately heard, to the reproach of the national character, poured forth from the same place, it may not be improper, on the present occasion, to insert the conclusion of Mr. Murray's speech. "I have said thus much to shew, that the noble Lord's alledging he wants assistance, or has not his witnesses, may be of more service to him than any assistance or witnesses he could have; and to shew that the Commons have not taken upon themselves this prosecution to lay the noble Lord at the bar under any disadvantages in his defence. From the witnesses who have been examined, the case must appear to your Lordships such as no advantages could have enabled him to get the better of. There are many circumstances which induced them to single out this prosecution; many circumstances of a public, many of a peculiar nature. I am almost tempted to mention some of them;—but, in part, they have occurred to your Lordships in the course of the examination;

and I refrain, lest I should drop any thing that might tend to inflame. Every thing of that sort has by every body been carefully avoided upon this occasion. That *Ciceronian eloquence*, as he calls it, from principles of justice and humanity, has not been used against him. Every gentleman who has spoke in this trial, has made it a rule to himself to urge nothing against the prisoner but plain facts and positive evidence, without aggravation. They have addressed themselves to your judgment and not to your passions. I dare say your Lordships have observed, that though the evidence given consists of a variety of facts, some more directly affecting the noble Lord, others less, and some, perhaps, not affecting him at all, neither in the summing up the evidence nor in what I have now troubled your Lordships with, has any thing been mentioned as direct evidence against him, which is not so. Circumstances which only tend to corroborate, have been mentioned in that light; and evidence which no way affects him has not been repeated or observed upon at all.

"My Lords, the whole is now before your Lordships: it is your province to make the conclusion which ought to be drawn from the premises."

During the time Mr. Murray continued in office, he supported with great ability the Administration with which he was connected; and, as may be concluded, rendered himself obnoxious to those who were in opposition. The principles of his family, in which we may presume him to have been educated, have been already noticed; and therefore it will create no surprize that, in the confidence of friendly intercourse, or in the moment of exhilaration, he should have uttered sentiments which youth and inexperience only could palliate. In the year 1753, accident brought forwards a charge against him, which we shall relate in the words of Lord Melcombe's Diary:

"Mess. Fossitt (Fawcett), Murray, and Stone, were much acquainted, if not school fellows in early life. Their fortune led them different ways: Fawcett's was to be a country lawyer and Recorder of Newcastle. Johnson, now Bishop of Gloucester, was one of their associates. On the day the King's birth day was kept they dined at the Dean of Durham's, at Durham; this Fawcett, Lord Ravensworth, Major Davison, and one or two

\* One of the evidences against him.



more; who retired after dinner into another room. The conversation turning upon the late Bishop of Gloucester's preferments, it was asked who was to have his Prebend of Durham: the Dean said, that the last news from London was, that Dr. Johnson was to have it: Fawcett said, he was glad that Johnson got off so well, for he remembered him a Jacobite several years ago, and that he used to be with a relation of his who was very disaffected, one Vernon\*, a mercer, where the Pretender's health was frequently drunk. This passing among a few familiar acquaintance, was thought no more of at the time: it spread, however, so much in the North (how I never heard accounted for), and reached town in such a manner, that Mr. Pelham thought it necessary to desire Mr. Vane, who was a friend to Fawcett, and who employed him in his business, to write to Fawcett to know if he had said this of Johnson, and if he had, if it was true.

"This letter was written on the 9th of January; it came to Newcastle the Friday following. Fawcett was much surprised, but the post going out in a few hours after its arrival, he immediately acknowledged the letter by a long, but not very explicit answer. This Friday happened to be the club day of the neighbouring gentlemen at Newcastle. As soon as Lord Ravensworth, who was a patron and employer of Fawcett, came into the town, Fawcett acquainted him with the extraordinary letter he had received; he told him that he had already answered it, and being asked to shew the copy, said he kept none; but desired Lord Ravensworth to recollect if he held such a conversation at the Deanry of Durham the day appointed for the birth-day. Ravensworth recollected nothing at all of it: they went to the club together, and Ravensworth went the next morning to see his mother in the neighbourhood, with whom he staid till Monday; but this thing of such consequence lying upon his thoughts, he returned by Newcastle. He and Fawcett had another conversation, and in endeavouring to refresh each other's memory

about this dreadful delinquency of Johnson, Fawcett said he could not recollect positively at such a distance of time, whether Johnson drank those healths, or had been present at the drinking of them, but that Murray and Stone had done both several times. Ravensworth was excessively alarmed at this with relation to Stone, on account of his office about the Prince; and thus the affair of Johnson was quite forgotten, and the episode became the principal part. There were many more conferences between Ravensworth and Fawcett upon this subject, in which the latter always persisted that Stone and Murray were present at the drinking, and did drink those healths. It may be observed here, that when he was examined upon oath, he swore to the years 1731 or 1732, at latest. Fawcett comes up as usual about his law business, and is examined by Messrs. Pelham and Vane, who never had heard of Murray † or Stone being named: he is asked, and answers only with relation to Johnson, never mentioning either of the others; but the love of his country, his king, and posterity burned so strongly in Ravensworth's bosom, that he could have no rest till he had discovered this enormity. Accordingly, when he came to town, he acquainted the ministry and almost all his great friends with it, and insisted upon the removal of Stone. The ministry would have slighted it as it deserved, but as he persisted and had told so many of it, they could not help laying it before the king, who, though he himself slighted it, was advised to examine it, which examination produced this most injudicious proceeding in Parliament †."

This is Lord Melcombe's account; and the same Author informs us, that Mr. Murray, when he heard of the Committee being appointed to examine this idle affair, sent a message to the King, humbly to acquaint him, that if he should be called before such a tribunal on so scandalous and injurious an account, he would resign his office and would refuse to answer. It came, however, before the House of Lords, 22d January 1753, on the motion of the Duke of Bedford. The debate

\* This Vernon is said to have devised an estate to Mr. Murray, which is still in the possession of the family.

† This transaction, however, appears to have been no secret some years before, being alluded to in the following lines of a poem called "The Processionade," published in 1746.

This new-fangled Scot who was brought up at home  
In the very same school as his brother at Rome,  
Kneel'd conscious, as though his old comrades might urge  
He had formerly drank to the King before George.

‡ Lord Melcombe's Diary, p. 229.

was long and heavy, says Lord Melcombe; the Duke of Bedford's performance moderate enough; he divided the House, but it was not told, for there went below the bar with him the Earl Harcourt, Lord Townshend, the Bishop of Worcester, and Lord Talbot only. The Bishop of Norwich and Lord Harcourt both spoke, not to much purpose; but neither of them in the least supported the Duke's question. Upon the whole, Lord Melcombe concludes; "It was the worst judged, the worst executed, and the worst supported point that I ever saw of so much expectation."

On the advancement of Sir Dudley Rider to the Chief Justiceship of the King's Bench in 1754, Mr. Murray succeeded him as Attorney General; and on his death, Nov. 1756, again became his successor as Chief Justice.

On leaving Lincoln's Inn, the late Mr. Yorke, who was a Member of the Society, paid him a compliment of regret, in a speech; to which Lord Mansfield returned the following answer, which was taken down in short-hand by the late Counsellor Munkley:

"I am too sensible, Sir, of my undeserving the praises which you have so elegantly bestowed upon me, to suffer commendations so delicate as yours, to insinuate themselves into my mind; but I have pleasure in that kind partiality which is the occasion of them; to deserve such praises is a worthy object of ambition; and from such a tongue flattery itself is pleasing.

"If I have had in any measure success in my profession, it is owing to that great man who has presided in our highest courts of judicature the whole time I attended the bar: it was impossible to attend him, to sit under him every day, without catching some beams from his light (in this place he enumerated Lord Hardwicke's particular excellencies—and then went on).

"The disciples of Socrates, whom I will take the liberty to call the great *lawyer* of antiquity, since the first principles of all law are derived from his philosophy, owe their reputation to your having been the reporters of the sayings of their master: if we can arrogate nothing to ourselves, we may boast the *school* we were brought up in; the scholar may glory in

his master, and we may challenge past ages to shew us his equal.

"My Lord Bacon had the same extent of thought, and the same strength of language and expression; but his life had a stain.

"My Lord Clarendon had the same abilities and the same zeal for the constitution of his country; but the civil war prevented his laying *deep* the foundations of law; and the avocations of politics interrupted the business of the chancellor.

"My Lord Somers came the nearest to his character; but his time was short, and envy and faction sullied the lustre of his glory.

"It is the peculiar felicity of the great man I am speaking of, to have presided very near twenty years, and to have shone with a splendour that has rose superior to faction, and that has subdued envy.

"I did not intend to have said, I should not have said so much upon this occasion, but that in this situation with all that hear me, what I say must carry the weight of testimony, rather than appear the voice of panegyric.

"For you, Sir, you have given great pledges to your country, and, large as the expectations of the public are concerning you, I dare say you will answer them.

"For the society, I shall always think myself honoured by every mark of their esteem, affection, and friendship, and shall desire the continuance of it no longer than while I remain zealous for the constitution of this country, and a friend to the interests of virtue."

Lord Mansfield was sworn Chief Justice of the King's Bench on the 8th November 1756, and took his seat on the bench on the 11th of the same month. He was called Serjeant, and sworn Chief Justice before the Lord Chancellor Hardwicke, at his house in Great Ormond Street, in the presence of the three Judges, and most of the officers of the Court of King's Bench. The motto on his rings was "Servate donum."

Immediately afterwards the great seal was put to a patent, which had before passed all the proper offices, creating him Baron of Mansfield, to him, and the heirs male of his body.

[To be continued.]

## D R O S S I A N A.

## N U M B E R X L I I I .

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

— A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES !

HAMLET.

[Continued from Page 186.]

## BENSERADE.

**T**HIS elegant writer's Address to his Bed reminds one of the elegant simplicity of a Greek epigram :

Theatre des ris & des pleurs,  
Lit, ou je nais, & ou je meurs,  
Tu nous fait voir comment voisins  
Sont nos plaisirs & nos chagrins.

Motley stage of hopes and fears,  
Seat of pleasure, seat of tears,  
Alas ! too plainly dost thou show  
How near allied are joy and woe.

\*\*\*\*\*

## SENECAI.

Dr. Johnson, in his celebrated character of Aliger, in the Rambler, had, in his usual strong and forcible manner, delineated the foolish and wretched situation of a man who, as Charron expresses it, has not " un train de vie certain," a certain and appropriated designation of his time and talents.—Senecai, the celebrated French epigrammatist, has treated the same subject in a more lively and not less expressive manner, in a copy of verses which are written with such a delicacy of description and finesse of expression, as render any attempt to translate them hopeless. He entitles them

## L'IRRESOLU.

Pendant que Luc delibere  
Sur ce qu'il doit devenir,  
Et s'il est bon de se faire,  
Homme d'eglise ou d'affaire,  
Avocat ou mousquetaire,  
Plus vite qu'un souvenir,  
Le temps a l'aile legere  
Part, pour ne plus revenir,  
Ses beaux jours vont s'embrunir,  
Et la vieillesse commence.  
Aparavant qu'il commence  
Il seroit temps de finir,  
Flottant dans l'incertitude,  
Luc reste insensiblement,  
Inutile egalement  
Pour la guerre, pour l'etude,  
Le monde & le solitude.

Quant à moi, je prevois bien  
Que cherchant trop à se connoître,  
Ce qu'il peut ce qu'il veut être,  
Enfin Luc ne fera rien.

On the subject of the choice of a profession Dr. Johnson with his usual strength of remark says, " I have ever thought those happy that have been fixed from the first dawn of thought to some state of life, by the choice of one whose authority may preclude caprice, and whose influence may prejudice them in favour of his opinion. The general precept of consulting the genius is of little use, unless we can tell how that genius is to be known. If it is only to be discovered by experiment, life will be lost before the resolution can be fixed. If any other indications are to be found, they may, perhaps, be easily discerned.—At least, if to miscarry in an attempt be a proof of having mistaken the direction of the genius, men appear not less frequently mistaken with regard to themselves than to others, and therefore no one has much reason to complain, that his life was planned out by his friends, or to be confident that he should have had either more honour or more happiness, by being abandoned to the choice of his own fancy." A celebrated teacher of youth complains excessively of the enquiries of parents to him, to know for what their sons are fit, or for what they have a genius? His reply is, " Your sons are fit for most of the common situations in life, in which diligence and integrity will enable them to do well;—and as for a particular genius for any thing, I have never, in the course of my long habits of educating youth, known six boys who appeared to me to have it." The extreme folly that many persons have to bring up their children for professions that require scholarship, in spite of the genius of their children, and in spite of their own power to assist them during the long and previous institution for them, appears extremely ridiculous. Old Montaigne, dans son vieux Gaulois, and

with his acuteness of remark, thus dismisses this point:—"Si le disciple se rencontre de si diverse condition qu'il aime mieux ouïr une fable que la narration d'un beau voyage ou d'un sage propos, quand il l'entendra; qui au son du tabourin qui arma la jeune ardeur de ses compagnons, se destourne à un autre qui l'appelle au jeu de batteurs; qui par souhait ne trouve plus plaisant & plus doux revenir poudreux & victorieux d'un combat que de la paume ou du bal avec le prix de cet exercice; je n'y trouve aucun remede sinon qu'on le mette patiffier dans quelque bonne ville (fust il fils d'un Duc) suivant le precepte du Platon, Qu'il faut colloquer les enfans, non selon les facultez de leur pere, mais selon les facultez de leur ame."

The sensible old Gascon is a great friend to public education, and that a young man should begin early to see something of that world in which he is destined to live and to act. "Toute estrangeté & particularité dans nos mœurs & condition est evitable, comme ennemie de la société." Indeed it has been generally remarked, that young persons coddled in a private education, and brought up like plants in a hot-house, have never that raciness and firmness of character which distinguish those who have been brought up in a public manner. To the former, on their entrance into the great scene of action, every thing is new; they have their lesson absolutely to learn for conducting themselves in it; they are more likely to become dupes to the designs and artifices of others, who are better acquainted with it; they are completely helpless, and not unfrequently by their follies and peculiarities wretched to themselves and troublesome to others. Nor have they, indeed, as has been sometimes pretended, a greater chance of being less vicious, as well as less wise, than those educated in a different manner. The essence of virtue consisting in action, in a private seminary fewer collisions of interests, fewer sacrifices of oneself to others can occur. There are, at the same time, fewer observers of one's conduct, and, as Dr. Johnson used to say, in general the conduct of those persons is the worst who have nobody to remark it; and, added he, private vices are much more dangerous than social ones; a greater facility of gratifying them is afforded, and there is less check upon them; for

want of amusement and observation they have time to possess the whole mind. In a public education the discipline of tuition is better and more strict, and the emulation, that great incitement to diligence, much greater, and one mind acts with the force of many minds: what one boy has learned he tells to his comrade, with all the ardour that accompanies new and fresh instruction, and communicates his own portion of intellect to him, and that in a way very different from the dull, dry, precepts of a pedagogue. The temper and disposition, no less than the talents of a young man, are more exercised in a public school than in a private seminary; the one has formed his character, and the other has his still to form. The one is like an ideal machine, the other is like a machine that has been tried, and its powers well ascertained by friction and impediment. When the young man from a private seminary comes into the world, he appears in it like a young bird that has been tumbled from its nest into the air, without having made any previous essay of his wings. "It may sometimes happen," said a distinguished master of a college in Oxford, "that a young man with private tuition may know more than another brought up at a public school, but the latter has always one advantage over him, he knows much better what to do with his knowledge."

To an excellent instructor of youth, may we not well apply these few lines from Lucretius, which he addresses to the moral philosophers of his time:

At nisi purgatum est pectus, quæ prælia nobis,

Atque pericula tunc ingratis insinuan-

Quantæ conscindunt hominem cupidinis acres

Sollicitum curæ? Quantique perinde timores?

Quidve superbia, spurcicies, petulantia, quantas

Efficiunt cladeis? Quid luxus, desiderisque?

Hæc igitur qui cuncta subegerit, ex animoque

Expulerit dictis, non armis; nonne decebit,

Hunc hominem numero divum dignari esse?

But, ah! what horrid strife and fear molest

The uninstructed mind and unpurg'd  
[breast!  
Keil

Fell lust still goads it with perpetual  
fling,

Anxiety, for ever on the wing,  
Each idle wish, each wild untam'd  
desire,

The untutor'd bosom (as they list)  
inspire.

Her unresisted poison sloth supplies,  
And luxury, that nothing satisfies;  
Conceit, at other's failings over nice,  
Disdaining what it most requires, advice;  
Pride, that to others just pretensions  
blind,

Prefers its glorious self to all mankind;  
These, these, fell passions of despotic  
sway,

Minds unimprov'd and subjugate obey.  
Those then who teach us fully to con-  
trol,

By words, not arms, these tyrants of the  
soul,

Who the ferocious savage breast refine,  
And its lost throne to reason's power  
assign;

Such, such as these, will gods them-  
selves replace.

The friends and patrons of the human  
race.

It seems strange that our English school-masters do not make more use of the Book of Proverbs, as a subject for themes and verses to their scholars, than they usually do. Much use is made of this excellent book of morality in foreign seminaries. It contains instructions for every possible situation in life, delivered in a very pleasing and impressive manner. Montaigne's Treatise upon Education is addressed to a distinguished Lady of his times, the Countess of Foix, and may be perused with great instruction by the philosopher, the moralist, the parent, and the school-master. J. J. Rousseau most certainly, in his "Emile," took a great deal from it. Montaigne, on account of some strong expressions that he has, has been accused of want of religion, and of scepticism in his Essays. His device was, "Que fais-je?" What do I know? Some persons of less knowledge than this learned and ingenuous Frenchman, have in their hearts at least, perhaps, felt the reverse, "Que ne sçais-je pas?" What do I not know? The last act, however, of Montaigne's life was his conformity to the rites of the Catholic Church. He died as he rose up in his bed to adore the consecrated wafer that was brought to him by the priest of his parish.

Friendship made a great feature in Montaigne's character. Whoever can read with dry eyes, and without rapture, the letter that he wrote to his father, giving an account of the sickness and death of his friend, the celebrated Etienne de la Boetie, whom he always called "mon frere," is much to be pitied, or much to be envied. Dr. Johnson had never read Montaigne; he said so one day to a friend of his, adding, "There must be something in it, Sir; a book that has outlived its century cannot be a bad book."

#### ETIENNE DE LA BOETIE

was of the opinion of Dr. Johnson, that in general the older men grow, the worse they become. He died at 33 years of age, and on his taking leave of Montaigne, he told him, that he had most probably lived with more innocence and less artifice (*avec plus de simplicité & moins de malice*), than if he had been permitted to live till he had become possessed with the desire to enrich himself with the cares of managing his fortune." Yet Horace says, a man may become better as he becomes older,

*Lenior & melior sis accedente senectâ;*  
or, in the words of another Poet,

Grow wiser and better as life wears  
away.

M. de la Boetie's manner of taking leave of his wife is very affecting—"Ma semblance—my likeness," said he, "or rather, perhaps, my counterpart, having been joined to you in the holy tie of marriage, which is one of the most respectable and inviolable that the Creator has ordained here below for the support of human society, I have loved, cherished, and esteemed you, from the very bottom of my soul, and I am sure that you have returned to me a reciprocal affection, for which I cannot sufficiently thank you. I hope that you will be satisfied with the fortune that I have left you, though, alas! I know but too well how inferior it is to what you merit."

M. de la Boetie translated Xenophon's beautiful little treatise upon Economics, from the Greek. It will, I trust, soon appear in an English dress, by a celebrated scholar of our times. Boetie was a very good poet for his age, the reign of Henry the Third of France,  
L 1 2 and

and wrote a very celebrated treatise, intitled, "Sur la Servitude Voluntaire." He wrote likewise some Latin verses. His different compositions were publish-

ed with dedications to the great men of his time, by his friend Montaigne.  
(*To be continued.*)

### ACCOUNT OF MR. JOHN SMEATON.

BY MR. JOHN HOLMES, WATCHMAKER, OF THE STRAND.

(*Concluded from p. 167.*)

MR. Smeaton having now got into full business as Civil Engineer, it is not my intention, nor is it in my power, to enumerate the variety of concerns he was engaged in; I shall touch upon some of the principal ones slightly. He made the river Calder navigable; a work that required great skill and judgment, owing to the very impetuous floods in that river; he planned and attended the execution of the great Canal in Scotland, for conveying the trade of the country either to the Atlantic or German Ocean; and having brought it, I believe, to the place originally intended, he declined a handsome yearly salary, in order that he might attend to the multiplicity of his other businesses.

On the opening of the great arch at London-bridge, the excavation around and under the sterlings was so considerable, that the bridge was thought to be in great danger of falling. He was then in Yorkshire, and was sent for by express, and arrived with the utmost dispatch; I think it was on a Saturday morning, when the apprehension of the bridge was so general, that few would pass over or under it. He applied himself immediately to examine it, and to sound about the sterlings as minutely as he could, and the Committee being called together, adopted his advice, which was, to repurchase the stones that had been taken from the middle pier, then laying in Moorfields, and to throw them into the river to guard the sterlings\*. Nothing shews the apprehensions of the bridge falling more than the alacrity with which this advice was pursued; the stones were repurchased that day, horses, carts, and barges were got ready, and they began the work on Sunday morning. Thus Mr. Smeaton, in all human probability, saved London-bridge from falling, and

secured it till more effectual methods could be taken.

In the summer of 1771, when, through the multiplicity of his business, he was travelling in Ireland, Scotland, and England, I concluded a joint purchase for himself and me, of the works for supplying Deptford and Greenwich with water, which, being an extensive undertaking, we saw from the first would require much pains and address to manage; and soon after, by papers put into our hands, we found that for a long series of years it had been a losing pursuit to all former proprietors; this, therefore, called forth all his skill, and our joint address in the management. His language, either in speaking or writing, was so strong and perspicuous, that there was no misunderstanding his meaning, and I had that confidence in his abilities, as never to consider any plan of improvement which he proposed, but only to see it executed with scrupulous exactness; at the same time, he was so open to reason in all matters, that during a constant communication of our opinions for upwards of twenty years, after we had laid them fully before each other, we always agreed, *never had the slightest difference*, and brought this undertaking to be of general use to those it was intended for, and moderately beneficial to ourselves.

The vast variety of mills Mr. Smeaton constructed, so greatly to the satisfaction and advantage of the owners, will shew the great use he made of his experiments in 1752 and 1753; and indeed he scarcely trusted to theory in any case where he could have an opportunity to investigate it by experiment; and for this he built a steam-engine at Aushorpe, and made experiments thereon, purposely to ascertain the power of Newcomen's steam-engine, which he improved and brought to

\* This method of stopping the impetuous ravages of water, he had practised before with success, on the river Calder. On my calling on him in the neighbourhood of Wakefield, he shewed me the effects of a great flood, which had made a considerable passage over the land; this he stopped at the bank of the river, by throwing a quantity of large rough stones, which with the sand and other materials washed down by the river filling up their interstices, had become a barrier to keep the river in its usual course.

a far greater degree of certainty, both in its construction and powers, than it was before.

Mr. Smeaton, during many years of his life, was a constant attendant on Parliament, his opinion being continually called for; and here his strength of judgment and perspicuity of expression had its full display: it was his constant custom, when applied to, to plan or support any measure, to make himself fully acquainted with it, and see its merits before he would engage in it; by this caution, added to the clearness of his description, and the integrity of his heart, he seldom failed having the Bill he supported carried into an Act of Parliament. No one was heard with more attention, nor had any one ever more confidence placed in his testimony; in the Courts of Law he had several compliments paid him from the Bench by Lord Mansfield and others, for the new light he threw on difficult subjects.

About the year 1785, Mr. Smeaton's health began to decline, and he then took the resolution to endeavour to avoid all the business he could, so that he might have leisure to publish an account of his inventions and works, which was certainly the first wish of his heart; for he has often told me, "he thought he could not render so much service to his country as by doing that." He got only his account of the Edystone Lighthouse completed, and some preparations to his intended Treatise on Mills, for he could not resist the solicitations of his friends in various works; and Mr. Aubert, whom he greatly loved and respected, being chosen Chairman of Ramsgate Harbour, prevailed upon him to accept the place of Engineer to that harbour; and to their joint efforts the public is chiefly indebted for the improvements that have been made there within these few years, which fully appears in a report that Mr. Smeaton gave in to the Board of Trustees in 1791, which they immediately published.

Mr. Smeaton being at Aushorpe, walking in his garden on the 16th of September last, was struck with the palsy, and died the 28th of October. In his illness I had several letters from him, signed with his name, but wrote and signed by another's pen; the diction of them shewed the strength of his mind had not left him.—In one written the 26th of September, after minutely describing his health and feelings, he

says, "in consequence of the foregoing, I conclude myself nine-tenths dead, and the greatest favour the Almighty can do me (as I think) will be to complete the other part; but as it is likely to be a lingering illness, it is only in his power to say when that is likely to happen."

Having given a few traits of the life and works of Mr. Smeaton, chiefly from memory, I shall now briefly sum up his character from my own knowledge.—Mr. Smeaton had a warmth of expression that might appear to those who did not know him well to border on harshness; but those more intimately acquainted with him, knew it arose from the intense application of his mind, which was always in the pursuit of truth, or engaged in investigating difficult subjects. He would sometimes break out hastily, when anything was said that did not tally with his ideas; and he would not give up any thing he argued for, till his mind was convinced by sound reasoning.

In all the social duties of life he was exemplary; he was a most affectionate husband, a good father, a warm, zealous, and sincere friend, always ready to assist those he respected, and often before it was pointed out to him in what way he could serve them. He was a lover and encourager of merit wherever he found it; and many men are in a great measure indebted for their present situation to his assistance and advice. As a companion, he was always entertaining and instructive, and none could spend their time in his company without improvement.

As a Civil Engineer, when his works are published, they will do his talents more justice than I can. I have spent many evenings with him in the last twenty years, in a Society of Civil Engineers, which he was one of the first to promote, and where he was always heard with great attention, and held in particular esteem. As a man I always admired and respected him, and his memory will ever be most dear to me.

P. S. Since writing the above, I perceive I have left unnoticed Mr. Smeaton's improvement of the Air Pump, of the Pyrometer and Hygrometer, and his experiments on many other philosophical matters, which, I trust, will appear when his life and works are published.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

## O N M U S I C.

SIR,

THE following LETTERS upon MUSIC, written by a celebrated Professor of that elegant Art, appeared some Years ago in a Morning Paper. They appear to me worthy of a Situation more dignified than that of an ephemeral Publication, and in that Confidence are sent to enrich your Collection.

HARMONICUS.

*Docti rationem Artis intelligunt, indocti voluptatem.* CICERO.

## LETTER I.

## ON SINGING.

AS a real lover of Music, and an admirer of fine performances in that delightful entertainment, I am induced to send you a few observations upon *Singing*, which I have been led to the consideration of, from remarking the unlimited praise bestowed upon the performers in the present Oratorios of both Theatres.

It would be more satisfactory and informing if we had *more* criticisms of a general nature, and not so many which speak of the positive merit of particular performers; as by the former kind we might be better enabled to judge for ourselves; and partial and interested intelligence from parties concerned would be easier discovered.—Music is a subject not often judiciously treated, and the true principles of performance in it not so easily to be discerned as one would imagine, from the decisive manner in which the merit of performers is announced. In regard to that material part of it *Singing*, it should be observed, first, that the voice is an instrument capable of producing the most delightful and affecting sounds; that the art of producing these sounds may be compared to that which produces them upon a violin; or some other musical instrument. The voice itself is a gift from Providence, and the excellency of its *nature* owing to no merit in the possessor; therefore, to say that a person is a fine singer for no other reason than that he, or she, may have a fine voice, would be as absurd as to say a man is good because he has great strength. If the tones of the voice are in their nature pleasing and expressive, the voice is good; but if these tones are produced in an unnatural manner, the voice is very imperfect, or the singer without skill in the art of singing; notwithstanding they

may be uttered by a good musician, and in various modes of execution. One property of a good singer is, that he “vowel well” (as our countryman Thomas Morley most comprehensively expresses it). Now it is certain that a singer does not vowel well, who cannot produce half a dozen sounds following when he descants, without making all sorts of grimaces; because every time the position of the lips, or the tongue, or any other part of the vocal organ which affects the articulation, is changed, the sound of the vowel is changed likewise. This hint may serve for the present to guide the judgment of those who are so forward to give such positive and superior merit to some singers at the expence of others.

## LETTER II.

## OF SPEAKING AND SINGING SOUNDS.

SOUND is the emphasis of the soul, whether we *speak*, or *sing*, or play upon an instrument; and whenever it is produced by feeling, is the effect of harmony, or agreement between it and its sentient principle. The sounds used in speech differ from those of Music in their *nature*. These latter have a command over all our various feelings; those of Music affect us only with certain sensations arising from the different modifications of *joy* and *sorrow*. The sounds of speech are unlimited, and, in a great measure, not to be described. Those of Music are limited, and subject to mathematical laws. The sounds of speech are continually varying their pitch, like those produced by sliding the fingers backwards and forwards upon the string of a *violin* or *violoncello*. Musical sounds are produced by fixing the finger on any given point of the string—It is the same with the voice. In producing the speaking sounds, it is unfixed; in producing musical sounds, it stops the motion of its organ



organ at uncertain points\*. This difference between *speaking* and *musical* sounds is highly providential, for it is the nature of musical sounds to propagate endless vibrations; of those of speech, to destroy this propensity, by continually changing their pitch as above described; and if its general nature were not thus counteracted, silence would have no place, and the world would be destroyed by a mighty sound. This different tendency in speaking and in musical sounds may be observed very remarkably in a Cathedral Church; where the responses *spoken* by a congregation of thousands produce only an indistinct dead noise †; while the *chanting* of a dozen singers shall resound through the whole church. I have, however, been particular in pointing out this difference between musical and speaking sounds, as from observations upon oratory and music I shall draw many of the criticisms I may hereafter send to you, and by their assistance I hope to be so far able to lead to the truth, that the sensible and unprejudiced person may form a natural judgment on these delightful arts (especially on Music, of which I intend chiefly to speak), and be enabled to distinguish *harmony* and *design* in composition, from *noise* and *nonsense* in *singing*; the enchanting voice of *melody*, from unnatural *wobbling* and *bawling*; and the communication of a *soul* to an instrument, from the mechanical effects of a laborious practice.

### LETTER III. OF ORATORIOS.

AS this is the season of Oratorical Performances, perhaps it may not be unentertaining to the lovers of that style of Music, to give some account of these compositions, and of their Composers.

An Oratorio is a sort of Spiritual Music, full of dialogue, duettos, trios, ritornellos, chorusses, &c. The subject of it is usually taken from the Sacred Writings, and generally describes the life and actions of some Saint. The Music of an Oratorio should be in the finest taste, and most chosen strain; the chorusses, as they are often intended to represent the universal voice of a peo-

ple, poured forth in thanksgiving, prayer, triumph, or distress, should be inspired by a genius equal to the sublimity and extensiveness of his subject, capable of giving expression to the most solemn and affecting scenes of sorrow, affection, and humiliation. The Oratorios of Mr. Handel are undeniable proofs that he was blessed with these very rare and extraordinary powers. Such men seem to have been ordained by Providence to bring us, as it were, within the sight and enjoyment of an *hereafter*, and by their works build such monuments in the hearts of mankind, as remain for ever the living witness of the Divine Original from whence they sprung. The following is extracted from the History of the Life of this great man:

“ Mr. Handel was born at Halle, a city in the Circle of Upper Saxony, the 24th of February 1684. His father was an eminent Physician. From his childhood he discovered so strong a propensity to Music, that his father, who intended him for the study of the Civil Law, took every method to oppose it, but in vain. At the age of seven years he went with his father to the court of the Duke of Saxe-Weisenfels, where the Duke happening to hear him play upon the organ, told his father (whose disinclination to his son's being a Musician he had been informed of), that for his part he could not but consider it as a sort of crime against the public and posterity, to rob the world of such a rising genius. The Doctor in answer begged leave to inform his Highness, that though Music was an elegant art, and a fine amusement, it had little dignity, as having for its object nothing better than mere pleasure and entertainment. The Prince could not agree with him in his notions of Music as a profession, which, he said, were much too low and disparaging, as great excellence in any kind entitled men to great honour.—This conversation determined Handel's father to give his son a musical education, and which produced in him, perhaps, the greatest Musician that has ever yet appeared. After having been received with the greatest applause in the different Ger-

\* I treat here of the Speaking and Musical Sounds in their separate state; how far they may be united, I must reserve the consideration of to another opportunity.

† The discordant relation of the sound of one voice to that of another, in respect to pitch, is likewise another considerable cause of the vibrations clashing and destroying each other when numbers speak at the same time.

man Courts and in Italy, in returning from the last country he stopped at Hanover, and was recommended to his Electoral Highness by Baron Kilmanseck, who engaged him to stay in his Court, and settled a pension on him of fifteen hundred crowns per annum, to which was added the place of Chapel Master. Afterwards he obtained leave of absence for a twelvemonth, or more if he chose it. At this period he first visited England, in the winter of the year 1710. How he was received here may be imagined from the great solicitations made to him to renew his visit, which he obtained permission from the Elector to do in 1712. The great honours he received, and the success he met with in this country, are well known, and which were so great, as to make him forget his promise of returning to Hanover; and when, on the death of Queen Ann, his gracious patron was invited to the Throne of these kingdoms, he did not dare to shew himself at Court. However, his old friend the Baron Kilmanseck contrived a method of reinstating him in the favour of his Royal Master. The King was persuaded to form a party on the water: Handel was apprized of the design, and advised to prepare some music for the occasion\*. It was performed and conducted by himself, unknown to his Majesty, whose pleasure on hearing it was equal to his surprize; he was impatient to know whose it was. The Baron then produced the delinquent, as one that was too conscious of his fault to attempt an excuse for it, but sincerely desirous to atone for the same by all possible demonstrations of duty, submission, and gratitude.

"This intercession was accepted without any difficulty; Handel was restored to favour, and his Music honoured with the highest expressions of the Royal approbation; as a token of it, the King was pleased to add a pension for life of 20 l. per ann. to that of 200l. per ann. which Queen Ann had before bestowed upon him. From this period he went on with uninterrupted success for many years, acquiring additional fame and fortune. But the greatest abilities cannot secure a continuance of prosperity when attacked by envy, or overruled by power and faction. From some quarrels he had with his Singers, they, in conjunction with two or three Ita-

lian performers, had art enough to raise so strong an opposition to him, that both his fortune and constitution were reduced to the verge of destruction. In this exigence, after he had thoroughly experienced the impossibility of conquering the determined opposition of the Public, he first thought of introducing a new species of Music, borrowed from the Concert Spirituel of the French, and at this period began to compose his Oratorios:—But still his ill-fortune did not leave him, and at length determined him to try the event of a peregrination to Dublin, to which capital he went in 1741. The reception that he met with from that generous and spirited people, at the same time that it shewed the strong sense they had of his extraordinary merit, conveyed a kind of tacit reproach on all those on the other side of the water who had enlisted in the opposition against him.—Mr. Pope, in the fourth Book of the Dunciad, has related this passage of his history by a miserable Phantom which is made to represent the Genius of the Modern Italian Opera—who says to the Goddesses—

- "But soon, ah soon! Rebellion will commence,  
 "If Music meanly borrows aid from Sense:  
 "Strong in new arms, lo, Giant Handel stands,  
 "Like bold Briareus with his hundred hands;  
 "To stir, to rouse, to shake the soul he comes,  
 "And Jove's own thunder follows Mars's drums:—  
 "Arrest him, Empress, or you'll sleep no more!  
 "She heard—and drove him to the Hibernian shore."

"At his return to London in 1742, the minds of most men were more disposed in his favour. He immediately recommenced his Oratorios, and produced for the first time that inimitable one of *Sampson*, and now fortune seemed rather to court and caress, than to countenance and support him. This return was the era of his prosperity. From this period he continued his Oratorios with uninterrupted success, and unrivalled glory, till within eight days of his death. The last at which he presided was performed the 6th of April, and he expired on Saturday the 14th of April, 1759.

(To be continued.)

\* Those compositions of his known by the name of the "Water-Music."

## LATHOM HOUSE.

[ *Concluded from p. 177.* ]

THE enemy, so terrified with this defeat, durst not venture their works again till midnight; towards morning removing some of their cannon, and the next night stealing away all the rest, save one piece for a memorandum: this one escaped nailing, which the Colonels durst not venture on its own mount, but planted at a distance, for fear of the mad men in the garrison.

One thing may not here be omitted. That day wherein our men gave Rigby that shameful defeat, had he destined for the execution of the utmost cruelty: he had invited, as 'tis generally confess'd, all his friends, the holy abettors of his mischief, to come and see the house yielded or burnt; he having purpos'd to play his mortar gun with fire balls and grenades all the afternoon. But her Ladyship before two o'clock (his own time) gave him a very scurvy satisfying answer, so that his friends came opportunely to comfort him, who was sick of shame and dishonour, to be routed by a Lady and a handful of men.

After this he was hopeless of gaining the house by any means but starving us out, or withdrawing the water; which our Captains perceiving, presently sunk an eye to meet them in their works, if they would discover any mines to blow the towers or walls, in which we had diligent observers to hearken to any noise from their trench, that accordingly our men might direct their counter mine.

From this time to the 25th of May we had a continued calm, Mr. Rigby's spirit being laid within our own circle, so that we were scarce sensible of a siege, but only by the restraint of our liberty. But our men continually vexed their quiet, either by excursions of a few in the night, or by frequent alarms, which the Captains gave the soldiers leave to invent and execute for their recreation: sometimes, in spite of their perdues, they would steal a cord about some tree near the enemy's work, and bringing the end round, would make it terrible with many ranks and files of light matches: sometimes dogs, and once a forlorn horse, handsomely starred with matches, being turned out of the gates, appeared in the dark, like

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huge constellations. But the enemy so diseas'd and beaten both in jest and in earnest, many of them quitted their charge, the rest cried out for pay, ready to take any occasion to leave the plunder of Lathom House to others.—Colonel Rigby perceiving them ready to crumble into mutinies, endeavour'd to cement the breaches with small pittances of their pay; declaring it had cost him 2000*l.* of his own monies in the siege, who was never known to be worth one till he became a public robber by law; but you must remember he had been a lawyer, and a bad one.—All this cheap talk would not keep his soldiers from defection; many ran away, one whereof, escap'd from the enemy's work at mid-day, came to us; from whom we received this intelligence. Our men not judging it safe to trust a fugitive enemy, would not yet venture upon another sally, imagining some treachery might have been weaved in all these plain webs, and cover'd by the artifice of this strange convert: but Rigby hearing of his renegado, presently smelt a plot, and every day and night doubled his guards: his men wearied out with extraordinary duty, and himself perplexed with fears and jealousies, was forced to call down Colonel Holland from Manchester, with his regiment, to his assistance.

About this time we discovered a cessation of their mine-works, the abundance of rain so slackening and loosening the earth, that their trench all fell in, with the death of three of their miners.

On Thursday May the 23d, Captain Edward Meisley brought another summons to her Ladyship from his Colonels, Mr. Holland and Rigby (it not becoming Mr. Rigby's greatness to remit any thing of his former rigour), that her Ladyship should forthwith yield up the house, her arms and goods, all her servants, and her own person and children, into their hands, to be submitted to the mercy of Parliament: which being read, her Ladyship smiled, and in a troubled passion challenged the Captain with a mistake in the paper, mercy instead of cruelty. "No," says he, "the mercy of Parliament;"—when her Ladyship quickly and composedly

posedly replied, "The mercies of the wicked are cruel; not that I mean," said she, "a wicked Parliament, of which body I have an honourable and revered esteem; but wicked factors and agents, such as Moore and Rigby, who, for the advantage of their own interests, labour to turn kingdoms into blood and ruin; that unless they would treat with her Lord, they should never have her, nor any of her friends, alive;" which the soldiers seconded with a general acclamation. The Captain finding her still resolute in her first intentions, in his discourse with her Ladyship, and some others, gave a tacit intimation (belike not without instruction from the Colonels) that her Ladyship might now have her own first conditions to quit the house; but she returned the Captain with the first answer, that she would never treat without commands from her Lord.

The same night one of our spies sent out for news approached the enemy's work, and taking the opportunity of a single centry, pistolled him, and entered the house with intelligence from his Lordship, "That his Highness Prince Rupert was in Cheshire, on his march for her Ladyship's relief;" which gave us joyful occasion that night to praise God for our preservation, and to pray for the Prince's victorious and happy approach.

24th and 25th, Friday and Saturday, were passed over in hopeful ignorance, for while we knew nothing we had good cause to hope well; it being the custom of the enemy to storm us with most hideous tales from their trenches, when they had the least foundation for a lie.

26th. On Sunday night our centries discovered a weakness in the enemy, by the thinness of their relief; wherefore the Captains agreed to sally out the next morning at three o'clock, with two hundred men. Captain Ogle and Captain Rawstone were allotted for the action; but they, like good provident fellows, thrifty of their own lives, prevented the Captains this honour, who hearing of the Prince's victorious entrance into the county (by the defeat of Colonel Duckenfield, Mainwaring, Buckley, and others), who kept the pass at Stopford, the second key of the county, stole away betwixt twelve and one o'clock in the night.

27th. The next day Rigby drew up

his companies, and what fresh supplies he could raise, in all about three thousand—(Mr. Holland being retreated to Manchester, and Moore to Liverpool), unto Ecclestone Green, six miles from Lathom, standing there in great suspense which way to turn. At last, imagining the Prince would march either through Blackburn or Lancaster for the relief of York, he intended not to come in his way, so directs to Bolton, formerly a garrison, and still fortified. In this town the Prince intended to take up his quarters, being truly certified by his scouts that it was then without enemy; but being happily prevented by Rigby, and some other auxiliaries from Colonel Shuttleworth, to the number of four or five thousand in all, his Highness on Tuesday drew up his army before the town, as truly happy of the occasion to fight with the merciless besiegers of a Princess in misery; and forthwith with gallantry and resolution led up his men to an assault.

The Earl of Derby, desirous of being one of the first avengers of that barbarousness and cruelty expressed to his Lady, with a part of the Prince's own horse charged a troop of the enemy, which bravely issued out of the town, to disorder and vex our foot in the assault: these he chased to the very walls, where he slew the cornet, and with his own hand took the colours, the first insignia taken that day, which he sent to his Highness.

At the first pass into the town, closely following the foot in their entrance, his Lordship met with Captain Bootle, formerly one of his own servants, and the most virulent enemy against his Lady in the siege. Him he did the honour of too brave a death, to die by his Lord's hand, with some others of his good countrymen, that had three months thirsted for his Lady's and his children's blood.

29th. The Prince that day not only relieved, but revenged the most noble Lady his cousin, leaving one thousand six hundred of her besiegers dead upon the place, and carrying away seven hundred prisoners, for a perpetual memorial of this victory, in a brave expedition of his own nobleness, and a gracious respect to her Ladyship's sufferings. The next day he presented her Ladyship with twenty-two Colonels, which were three days before proudly

proudly flourished before her house, by the hands of the valiant and truly noble Sir Richard Crane, which will give honour to his Highness, and glory to the action, so long as there is one branch of that ancient and princely family which his Highness that day preserved.

#### A VIEW OF THE GARRISON, THEIR STRENGTH AND DISCIPLINE.

Her Ladyship commanded in chief, whose first care was the service of God, which in sermons and solemn prayers she duly saw performed. Four times a day was she commonly present in public prayer, attended by two little ladies her children, the Lady Mary and the Lady Catharine, for piety and sweetness truly the children of so princely a mother; and if daringness in time of danger may add any thing to their age and virtues, let them have this testimony, that though truly apprehensive of the enemy's malice, they were never startled with any appearance of danger.

#### HER CAPTAINS.

Captain Henry Ogle, Captain Edward Chifnal, Captain Edward Rawstone, Captain William Farmer, Captain Molyneux Radcliffe, Captain Richard Fox, assisted in their consultations by William Farrington, of —, Esquire, who, for executing the commission of array, and attending her Ladyship in her troubles, had suffered the seizure of all his personal estate, and the sequestration of his lands.

#### THE SOLDIERS WERE THREE HUNDRED,

proportioned to every Captain his number.

Their duty was every second night, one hundred and fifty upon the watch, excepting sixteen select marksmen out of the whole, who all the day kept the towers. The sallies were by lons; the Captains (drawn by her Ladyship) chose their Lieutenants. Without the walls is a deep ditch, fenced on each bank with strong pallisadoes.

Upon the walls were seven towers, conveniently flanking one another within. The walls were lined with earth and sods, twelve yards thick, by the industry of the soldiers in the siege.

#### THE ORDNANCE.

Six sacres, two sling pieces upon the walls in every tower, one or two murderers to scower the ditches. Our greatest fears were want of powder,

which had been suddenly spent, had not the Captains dispensed it frugally, and prohibited the soldiers from waste of shots. Every sally brought us in some new stock, which the soldiers found in the enemy's trenches, to encrease our magazine. This fear made the Captains sparing in their ordnance and sallies, who would else have prevented their near works: in the whole siege we spent but seven barrells, besides that we took from the enemy. In all the time they gave us neither assault nor alarm.

The provision would have lasted two months longer, notwithstanding the soldiers had always sufficient, whom her Ladyship had a care oftentimes to see served herself.

We lost but six men in the whole siege, four in service, and two by their own negligence or overdaringness, in appearing on the towers.

#### A VIEW OF THE ENEMY.

Sir Thomas Fairfax commanded in chief;—under him Colonel Ashton, Colonel Holland, Colonel Moore, Colonel Rigby, by turns assisting one another.

The common soldiers continually in league betwixt two and three thousand, which divided into tertias, seven or eight hundred watched every third night and day.

#### THEIR ARTILLERY:

One demi cannon, one culverine, a mortar-piece, and three sacres.

Their work was an open trench round the house, a yard of ditch, and a yard raised with turf, at the distance of sixty, one hundred, and two hundred yards from the walls.

Their sconces eight, raised in such places as might most annoy our men in the sally, built *directis lateribus*, two yards in rampier, and a yard of ditch in some places, stak't and pallisadoed to keep off a violent assault.

Their pioneers were first sheltered by baskets and hurdles, afterwards by a kind of testudo; a wooden engine running on wheels, roost towards the house with thick planks, and open for the enemy for liberty to cast up earth.

They shot one hundred and seven cannons, thirty-two stones, and four grenadoes; they spent, by confession of their own officers, near one hundred barrells of powder, lost about five hundred men, besides one hundred and forty maimed and wounded.

T H E

## L O N D O N R E V I E W

A N D

L I T E R A R Y J O U R N A L,

For APRIL 1793.

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

Poems by F. Sayers, M. D. 4s. Johnson. 1792.

WE have hitherto forborne to notice the first edition of the greater part of these Poems, because adequately to estimate them required a certain attention to northern antiquities, which our avocations have from time to time resisted, and we were unwilling superficially to hurry over either the beauties or defects of a volume of this class. We shall now melt our collectanea for an account of the former publication into our analysis of this.

So essential is machinery to the higher forms of metrical composition, that every race or school of poets has patronized some system of ideal existences. The Greek and Roman versifiers drew unrivalled advantage from the established polytheism of their countries. The Troubadours of the Crusaders introduced among the poets of Italy and Spain, a wild recurrence to Arabic wizardry. Milton, Klopstock, and others, have endeavoured to familiarize a theory of Christian mythology, composed of the seraphs and fallen angels of the Talmud and the Apocalypse. Only the artificial rhymers of philosophical periods have been content with the frigid propriety of allegorical imagery. Of all these poetical creeds, the variety is by this time exhausted, and they pall by repetition; on which account the loftier walks of the muse have been gradually abandoned, and the heroic poem and ode have dwindled to the tale and the song. Our author has sought out among the religious books and traditional ballads of the Goths for a new race of fictitious beings. From the Edda, the Voluspa, and the Sagas of the North, he has evoked the faded forms of Odin, and Braga, and Thor; he has breathed into them a new glow of existence, and called us to take an

interest in their adventures. His imagination, chastened by classical study, has bestowed on these fabled powers a captivating elegance, without detracting from the majesty associated with their formidable attributes, with the character of the heroic nations they protected, with the sublime scenery of the lands in which they delighted. It is, however, but seldom that he swerves from the received and established attributes or enterprizes of these deities, as recorded and consecrated in the fables of the Scandinavian Scalds, his predecessors.

The first poem, intitled "The Descent of Frea," he has called a masque, a name somewhat quaintly applied in our language to that class of stage-plays in which daemons, genii, allegorical personages, or other more than human agents are brought upon the scene. Frea is the Queen of Beauty: she bewails Balder, "the lovely god," who was slain. She descends to the infernal regions, to intreat his return; which is obtained on a condition assented to by all the gods except Lok, who refuses to weep for her loss, and thus deprives her of hope for ever. The description of the dwellings of the dead is lofty and picturesque; Frea's complaint smooth and affecting; but it is in the Odes addressed to the Divinities in Valhalla that our Author's poetical force is principally displayed. They imitate the magnificence and profuse imagery of Pindar, without his unmotivated digressions. We shall quote the Address to Odin:

God of carnage, king of might,  
 Clinging to thy sable steed,  
 And dashing thro' the fight,  
 Thou smil'st when thousands bleed:

Coucher

Coucher of the ponderous spear,  
 Thou shout'st amid the battle's sound,  
 The armed sisters hear,  
 Viewless hurrying o'er the ground,  
 They strike the destin'd chiefs, and call them  
 to the skies.  
 Lo! from Schulda's misty towers  
 On jetty wings the raven flies,  
 And bears the deeds of future hours;  
 To thee he hastes—in solemn state  
 Thou read'st the dread commands of Fate  
 To listening deities;  
 Say, is it doom'd no parent's tear  
 Shall wet thy Balder's sable bier?  
 Wilt thou not weep thy child forlorn,  
 Thy blooming child, by Hela torn  
 From halls of bliss to caves of dark despair?

The Odes to Niord, to Surtur, and above all the second adjuration of Lok, are no less appropriate, and perhaps more vividly fancied.

This poem is somewhat reprehensible in departing from the received history of Balder. The story of Venus and Adonis seems to have floated in the Author's memory, and involuntarily to have mingled itself in his design. It was Nanna, not Frea, of whom Balder was fabled to be amorous. It was Hermode, his friend, who travelled to the abode of Hela to solicit his release. The death of Balder has already been treated in a dramatic form by a Danish writer, to whom Shakspeare and Klopstock have furnished many striking ideas, and who commits the same blunder as the poet of "Arthur; or, The Northern Enchantment," in confounding the three Nornies, who are the legislative, with the unnumbered Valkyries, who are the executive power of the celestial hierarchy of the Goths. No English masque seems better adapted than this for representation. The scenery offers moments for the most opposite splendors of decoration. The poetry has every variety of form, and deserves to be set to music; and the mythological system employed would naturally suggest choral dances at the end of the first act of Deufus (for such is the appropriate name of the terrific spirits of the Edda), at the end of the second act of Elves, whose elegant and winning forms, as alluded to in northern song, only the ignorance of modern painters can wish to distort.

Moina is a tale of two lovers, who after forcible separation meet again, are

buoyed up with hope by the predictions of a prophetess, and the death of their oppressor, but are finally fated to perish, Moina being buried alive, Carril casting himself from a rock. The dialogue of this poem has been neglected, and is barely sufficient to tell the story. Its dramatic form is merely made a vehicle for lyric effusions, and in these the author again displays an originality, a vigour, and a grace, certainly not surpassed by Macpherfon, by Chatterton, or by Gray. These Odes, like those in Samson Agonistes, are not rhymed, and the lines are of unequal and irregular length. The dirges (or hearse songs, as our Saxon forefathers called them) for Harold, Moina, and Carril, are the more masterly of these Odes: their total want of resemblance is no humble proof of a creative invention. As a specimen of the peculiar manner of these chorusses the following may serve.

What sound celestial floats  
 Upon the liquid air?—  
 Is it the rustling breeze  
 From Glasor's golden boughs?  
 Is it the dark-green deep  
 Soft echoing to the notes of Niord's swans?  
 No—'tis Braga's harp!  
 Braga sweeps the sounding strings—  
 Mimer's stream inspires the god—  
 With swimming eyes and soul of fire  
 He pours the tide of harmony.

He whom Braga loves  
 Shall swell the solemn lay,  
 Shall strike the chords of joy,  
 And gently touch the shell.

He whom Braga loves  
 Shall wake the din of war,  
 In flame the chieftain's soul,  
 And send him in his glittering arms  
 To fields of blood.

From a note explanatory of an allusion in this Ode, it appears that the Goths entertained the same opinion with the Greeks of the musical talents of the swan. In the article *Cygne*, of the *Encyclopedic Methodique*, drawn up by M. Mongez, and by him read in 1783 before the Parisian Academy of Sciences, it is asserted that the same phenomenon has often been observed in France, although not vouched by the more authentic naturalists. In *Vidalini Islandi Oratio Panegyrica in Nat Regis Daniæ Frederici V. Lipsiæ 1787*, these words are found:—"Denique etiam

etiam in Islandia cygni sunt, quos eruditorum gratia hic memorare libet, cum aliquem mihi dilectissimum quondam præceptorum audiverim mirari, quod veteres de cantu cygneo tam multa prodiderint, quos tamen recentiori ævo, nec in his locis, nec in Italia, nec in ulla alia Europæ regione cantare quisquam audivisset, quare hoc ab iis traditum a plurimis pro mera fabula haberetur, quamquam forte non omni veritate destitueretur, adeoque nec temere negandum: audivi ego et mirabar hunc sermonem, qui ipse in mea quidem patria sonoram illam et amœnam cygnorum vocem sæpius non sine voluptate audiveram; quare valde gaudebam, quod ego ipse testis oculatus atque auritus hanc antiquissimam traditionem contra recentiorum dubia confirmare possem, &c.' So that this pretended superstition, or poetical fiction, seems, after all, to be a real fact.

Oswald is a monodrama, and in that respect a novelty to our literature.—Among the songs of Selma, in Ossian, we meet indeed with the complaint of Colma, which tells in a dramatic form, naturally, and with much tenderness, a complex and interesting story; but, as it includes no catastrophe, it must be ranked, with many similar soliloquies, in the class of elegiac compositions.

This piece has much sublimity and spirit: we shall transcribe the conclusion.—The old warrior is resolving upon suicide.

Yes, 'tis decreed—my helmet, shade again  
Thy master's silver locks—from thy hard sides  
Oft has the gleaming spark burst forth amid  
The tempest of the fight. Thou steel-ribb'd  
Cuirass,

Come to my breast again—how many a dart  
Has hiss'd across thee, which thy firm-knit  
Plates

Drove from my glowing heart! now loose  
and yielding,

Thou shalt protect no more. Again I raise  
The weighty shield, whose dim-reflecting orb  
So oft has shot a purple beam, deep dy'd

With hostile blood. And thou, O faithful  
steel,

Who ne'er hast fail'd thy master's vigorous  
arm

When rear'd to strike, swift speed me to the  
Gods; [wet

Pierce, pierce me deep; thy blade was never  
With braver blood than that which warms  
my heart.

Father of Gods, when Oswald quits  
the earth, [smil'd  
Rear thou my orphan boy. How oft I've

To see his tender fingers grasp the spear,  
And his young sinews struggling to uplift  
His father's solid shield; to thee, oh Odin,  
I early gave him: teach him, like his sire,  
To scorn the coward's name, to joy in battle,  
And when his warlike years have run in glory,  
Give him a happy death in fields of blood.  
My daughter too—be gone, unmanly drops,  
Nor cloud my dying hour—may Frea love  
her,

Form her soft limbs to grace, and lead her  
forth,

The blushing prize of valour. Ah! I faint!  
What deadly throes deep tear me! 'Tis  
enough—

My strength ebbs quickly—now, thou trem-  
bling arm,

Feel my soul's latest fire. (*He stabs himself.*)  
Yes, friendly steel, thy searching point is  
mo'st

With Oswald's blood.—What glorious vi-  
sions rise!

I see the festive Gods at Odin's board!

I hear the splendid warriors' gladsome din!  
Yon golden seat is vacant—'tis for me—  
I come, I come, the gloom of death has  
wreapt

My eyes in mist.—Hark! hark! the notes  
of joy

Die on my ear—and now a louder peal  
Bursts on my fluttering soul. (*He dies.*)

In the three pieces we have glanced over, the mythological imagery is principally derived from the superstitions attributed to the Gothic tribes, on the evidence of the Icelandic remains. By the accounts collected by Verstegan and others from our own monuments, it does not appear that precisely the same gods were worshipped in England. Tuiko, or Tewkes, the God of Discord, occurs, indeed, as well as Woden, Thor, Freya, and Surtur, in the Edda. His right hand was fabled to have been bitten off by the wolf Fenris, and a brazen statue of him with this mutilation is preserved at Paris in the museum or library of Saint Genevieve, by the name of a Hercules Ogmios: but Hermentowl, Sieve, Termagant, and some others in favour with the pagans of Britain, are not alluded to in the Sagas. A complete treatise of British Mythology remains an important desideratum. Should any Fellow of the Antiquarian Society engage in this enterprize, he would do well to consult beside the usual authorities, "Suhm de Ethnicorum in Septentrione olim Cultu," and the no less pleasing than profound "Nordische Blumen" of Gräter. Shakespeare's Allusions to Danish Rites and Creeds  
are



are much more numerous than his commentators have noticed.

“Starno,” as a tragic drama, is considerably superior to the other pieces. He is a Briton, the father of Daura, captured by Saxon invaders; he vows before battle to the Druids to sacrifice his noblest prisoner on the altar of Hesus. This prisoner is Kelrick, the lover of his Daura, her deliverer, her husband. Daura, after becoming aware of her situation, thus speaks.

Ye once-lov'd halls! where oft I've heedless  
fray'd

Cheer'd by a mother's smile, where oft my  
heart

Has leapt at sounds of joy, which echoed loud  
Amid your vaulted domes—Ye once lov'd  
halls!

Where from my father's limbs I oft have  
pluck'd

The dinted mail of fight, and silent thank'd  
The God who sav'd him in the hour of peril—  
Ye scenes of past delight—ah! how I hate  
you!

Bought with the price of blood, the blood of  
him

I hold most dear.—Now, now, methinks I see  
The fatal knife uprear'd—This hand shall—  
no—

(STARNO enters with KELRIC.)

He lives, he lives, my father yet has spar'd  
His daughter's life.—If thou hast ever joy'd  
To see me climbing round thy weary limbs,  
If thou hast ever wept for Daura lost,  
Save him who sav'd thy child; his life is twin'd  
With mine, and one blow stabs us both.—

Oh hear me—

By all thy fondness for my infant prattle,  
By all the love my riper years have shown  
thee,

By my dead mother's shade—

This has a simplicity and a pathos seldom found in modern tragedy. The chorusses of the piece are decorated, as those of Caractacus ought to have been, with allusions to the supposed deities of the ancient British. For what reason Dr. Sayers takes his ideas of the druidical elysium from Ossian, rather than from the authors who supply the names of Hesus, Belinus, Andate or Andraсте, Taranis, and Teutate, we know not. We suspect he is here confounding the religious notions of two nations nearly as distinct as the Celts and Goths, that is, the two great divisions of people speaking the Erse and the Welch dialects; the former of whom seem to have been, as described by Ossian, atheists; and the latter, as delineated by our Author, polytheists.

“Pandora,” another monodrama, next presents itself. It has novelty; though the fiction be like all classical stories, trite: it is peculiarly fitted by the completeness of the action for this form of composition; and the abundance of narrative is introduced with dexterity, and made to result naturally from the speaker's state of mind. In this respect it may vie with the “Proserpina” of Goethe, and is certainly superior to the “Ariadne” of Gerstenberg.

“The Ode to Aurora” and “The Epigram to a Swallow” are superiorly well translated. “The War-Song” being one more original communication from the Erse, we shall insert it.

High o'er the hills the banners wave in air;  
A band of heroes stalk in armed pride;  
With Erin's gold the shining streamers glare;  
Revenge, revenge, the starting Fingal cried!

Lo their glittering flags I spy,  
The brown-curl'd sons of victory;  
Now the boaster's pride is low—  
Deeply strike th' avenging blow.

'Tis Dermot's colt! he breathes dismay;  
Strong-arm'd warriors, feast no more;

Dermot's banners foremost play,  
When the streams of battle roar;  
Now the boaster's pride is low—  
Deeply strike th' avenging blow.

See, the gore-stain'd eagle rofe,  
Fierce the host that Chialt leads;

Scattering heads of flying foes,  
Bloody thro' the fight he speeds;  
Now the boaster's pride is low—  
Deeply strike th' avenging blow.

Who is next? The dark-brow'd king,  
Drifting heaper of the slain;

When the thickening weapons ring,  
Last shall Oscar's hand refrain;  
Now the boaster's pride is low—  
Deeply strike th' avenging blow.

Lo the son of Morni's near;  
When the hosts of fight are mix'd,  
When the green earth quakes for fear,  
Firm his nervous foot is fix'd;  
Now the boaster's pride is low—  
Deeply strike th' avenging blow.

Enough, enough, too much for thee,  
On the dark-brown hills I see,  
They come, they come, the warlike trains—  
Drag nine weighty golden chains,  
Nine hundred heroes at their head—  
I see the gazing foe adread.

Before the hissing spear they flee  
As wreck along the dashing sea;  
Shouts of warriors rend the skies,  
Battle smiles—arise, arise.  
Now the boaster's pride is low—  
Deeply strike th' avenging blow.

“Sir Egwin,” which follows, is a fine Ballad. “The Invitation” and one of the Sonnets have great merit. On the whole, these Poems will command a permanent and applausive attention, and will be numbered among the truly original exertions of English genius, which

has ever delighted rather to stamp a few unremoving vestiges in paths seldom frequented, than, by obeying what are called the laws of taste, to secure for its productions that general complacence, which seldom rises to the enthusiasm of admiration.

Travels during the Years 1787, 1788, and 1789, undertaken more particularly with a View of ascertaining the Cultivation, Wealth, Resources, and National Prosperity of the Kingdom of France. By Arthur Young, F.R.S. 4to. 11. 1s. Richardfon.

(Continued from Page 191.)

THE French roads in general are spoken of in terms of the highest approbation: we shall select the following instance:—“The roads here (near Sejean) are stupendous works. I passed a hill cut through to ease a descent, that was all in the solid rock, and cost 90,000 livres (3,937l.), yet it extends but a few hundred yards. Three leagues and a half from Sejean to Narbonne cost 78,750l. These ways are superb even to a folly. Enormous sums have been spent to level even gentle slopes. The causeways are raised and walled on each side, forming one solid mass of artificial road, carried across the vallies to the height of six, seven, or eight feet, and never less than fifty wide. There is a bridge of a single arch and a causeway to it truly magnificent: we have not an idea of what such a road is in England.”

Near this place Mr. Young visited a farm, where the celebrated Abbe Rosier used to speculate in husbandry. He found nothing remarkable. The Abbe, like every man who deviates from established modes, was ridiculed and calumniated by his neighbours.

Relative to the *maison quarré*, at Nîmes, our Author expresses himself in the following manner:—“It is beyond all expression the most light, elegant, and pleasing building I ever beheld; without any magnitude to render it imposing, without any extraordinary magnificence to surprize, it rivets attention. There is a magic harmony in the proportions that charms the eye. One can fix on no particular part of pre-eminant beauty; it is one perfect whole of symmetry and grace. What an infaturation in modern Architects, that can overlook the chaste and elegant simplicity of taste manifest in such a work, and yet rear such piles of laboured foppery and heaviness as are

to be met with in France.”

Mr. Young relates the following instance of ignorance in a well-dressed French merchant, which is truly wonderful. “He had plagued me,” says he, “with abundance of tiresome foolish questions, and then asked me, for the third or fourth time, what country I was of? I told him I was a Chinese.—How far off is that country? I replied, 200 leagues. *Deux cent lieues! Diable! c’est un grand chemin.*—The other day a Frenchman asked me, after telling him I was an Englishman, if we had any trees in England? I replied, that we had a few.—Had we any rivers? Oh, none at all. *Ab ma foi, c’est bien triste!*—This incredible ignorance, when compared with the knowledge so universally disseminated in England, is to be attributed, like every thing else, to Government.”

After complaining much of the intolerable inns, bad victuals, and sith, on the roads in the South of France, Mr. Y. observes, that there have been writers who have looked upon such observations as arising merely from the petulance of travellers, but it shews their extreme ignorance. Such circumstances are political data. We cannot demand all the books of France to be opened in order to explain the amount of circulation in that kingdom; a Politician must therefore collect it from such circumstances as he can ascertain; and among these, the traffic on the great roads, and the convenience of houses prepared for the reception of travellers, tell us both the number and condition of these travellers. The roads and bridges in Languedoc are splendid and magnificent, but one fourth of the expence would have answered the purposes of real utility. But what traveller, with his person surrounded by the beggarly sith of an inn, and his senses

offended,

offended, will not condemn such inconsistencies as folly, and wish for more comfort, and less appearance of splendour.

The subsequent account of Bearne is strongly illustrative of the influence of Government on the happiness and prosperity of a nation. "A succession of many well-built, tight, comfortable farming cottages, built of stone, and covered with tiles; each having its little garden, enclosed by clipped thorn hedges, with plenty of peach and other fruit trees, some fine oaks scattered in the hedges, and young trees nursed up with so much care, that nothing but the fostering attention of the owner could effect any thing like it. To every house belongs a farm, perfectly well enclosed, with grass borders, mown and neatly kept around the fields, with gates to pass from one inclosure to another. The men are all dressed with red caps, like the Highlanders of Scotland. There are some parts of England (where small yeomen still remain) that resemble this country of Bearne; but we have very little that is equal to this ride of twelve miles from Paris to Manenge. It is all in the hands of little proprietors, without the farms being so small as to occasion a miserable and vitious population. An air of neatness, warmth, and comfort breathes over the whole. It is visible in their new-built houses and stables, in their little gardens, in their hedges, in the courts before their doors; even in the coops for their poultry, and the styes for their hogs. A peasant does not think of rendering his pig comfortable, if his own happiness hangs by the thread of a nine years lease. We are now in Bearne, within a few miles of the cradle of Henry IV. Do they inherit those blessings from that good Prince? The benignant genius of that good Monarch seems to reign still over the country; each peasant *has the sowl in the pot*."

In the neighbourhood of Tours, where the chalk hills advance perpendicularly towards the river, they present an uncommon spectacle of singular habitations; for a great number of houses are cut out of the white rock, fronted with masonry, and holes cut above for chimnies, so that you sometimes know not where the house is from which you see the smoke issuing. These cavern-houses are in some places in tiers, one above another. Some with little scraps of gardens have a pretty effect. The people seem well satisfied with their habitations, as good and comfortable. The

following facts may serve to reconcile some of our grumblers to the climate of England, that everlasting subject of complaint. Speaking of the time he passed at Liancourt, Mr. Y. observes: "Amusements, in truth, ought to be numerous within doors, for in such a climate none are to be depended on without. The rain that has fallen here is hardly credible. I have for five-and-twenty years past remarked in England, that I was never prevented by rain from taking a walk every day, without going out while it actually rained. It may fall heavily for many hours, but a person who watches an opportunity may get a walk or a ride. Since I have been at Liancourt, we have had three days in succession of such incessantly heavy rain, that I could not go one hundred yards from the house, to the Duke's Pavillion, without danger of being quite wet. For ten days, more rain fell here, I am confident, had there been a gauge to measure it, than ever fell in England in thirty."

On his return Mr. Young takes a cursory view of Paris. We shall select one of two subjects which other travellers have not noticed; and first, the *Halle aux Bleds*, or corn market. "It is a vast rotunda, the roof entirely of wood, upon a new principle of carpentry, to describe which would require plates and long explanations; the gallery is 150 yards round, consequently the diameter is as many feet. It is as light as if suspended by the fairies. In the ground area, wheat, pease, beans, and lentils, are stored and sold: in the surrounding divisions flour, on wooden stands. You pass by stair-cases doubly winding within each other, to spacious apartments for rye, barley, oats, &c. The whole is so well planned, and so admirably executed, that I know of no public building that exceeds it in either France or England. And if an appropriation of parts to the conveniences wanted, and an adaptation of every circumstance to the end required, in union with that elegance which is consistent with use, and that magnificence which results from stability and duration, are the criteria of public edifices, I know nothing that equals it. It has but one fault, and that is situation; it should have been upon the banks of the river, for the conveniency of unloading barges without land-carriage."

With an extract from Mr. Young's account of his interview with Mr. Lavoisier, a man whose name holds de-

farved pre-eminence among the philosophers of Europe, we shall conclude our detail of this first excursion.

“Madame Lavoisier, a lively, sensible, scientific Lady, had prepared a *dejeuner Anglois* of tea and coffee; but her conversation on Mr. Kirwan’s Essay on Phlogiston, which she is translating from the English, and on other subjects which a woman of understanding, who works with her husband in his laboratory, knows how to adorn, was the best repast. That apartment, the operations of which have been rendered so interesting to the philosophical world, I had pleasure in viewing. In the apparatus for aerial experiments nothing makes so great a figure as the machine for burning inflammable and vital air—it is a splendid machine. Three vessels are held in suspension with indexes for marking the immediate variations of their weights; two that are as large as half hogheads contain, the one inflammable, the other vital air; and a tube of communication passes to the third, where the two airs unite and burn, by contrivances too complex to describe without plates. The loss of weight of

the two airs, as indicated by their respective balances, equal at every moment the gain in the third vessel from the formation or deposition of the water. If accurate (of which I must confess I have little conception), it must be a noble machine. M. Lavoisier, when the structure of it was commended, said, *Mais oui, Monsieur, et même pas un Artiste François!* with an accent of voice that admitted their general inferiority to ours. Another engine M. Lavoisier shewed us, was an electrical apparatus enclosed in a balloon, for trying experiments in any sort of air. His pond of quick-silver is considerable, containing 250lb.; and his water apparatus very great; but his furnaces do not seem so well calculated for the higher degrees of heat as some others I have seen. I was glad to find this gentleman splendidly lodged, and with every appearance of a man of considerable fortune. This ever gives one pleasure. The employments of a state can never be in better hands than of men who thus apply the superfluity of their wealth.”

(To be continued.)

The Antigallican; or, Strictures on the present Form of Government established in France. 8vo. Price 1s. Faulder.

WHEN we hear of the form of Government established in France, we feel ourselves inclined to add, in the words of Milton,

“If form it may be called, which form has none;”

for in truth, to dignify the transactions of that miserable nation with the name of Government, would, in our opinion, be a scandalous perversion of a term which demands respect. That from evil good will be ultimately produced, we can hardly now entertain a doubt. The false glare of metaphysics which has ruined and dishonoured the French nation, is likely to be extinguished, and with it the expectations of those who hoped to introduce their levelling schemes into this country. The more they are canvassed, the more their native deformity appears. Of those who have contributed to expose the views of

the adherents of France, no one has been more successful than the author of the present pamphlet, which sets in a very clear point of view the dangerous consequences which may be apprehended in altering the present happy system of Government under which this country has flourished in wealth and peace, undebauched by new-fangled vagaries of Atheistical Philosophy, uncontaminated by the murderous practices of a nation, of whom, as the present writer justly observes, it may be said, as Livy said of Hannibal, “*Inhumana crudelitas perfidia plus quam Punica, nihil veri, nihil sancti, nullus Deorum metus, nullum jusjurandum, nulla religio;*” who are stained with the most inhuman cruelty, and with perfidy worse than that of Carthage—who have no veneration for the Deity—no sanction of an oath—no religion.

Travels in India during the Years 1780, 1781, 1782, and 1783. By W. Hodges, R. A. 4to. 1l. 1s. Edwards. 1793.

FEW of our readers are unacquainted with the merit of Mr. Hodges as a painter. The many beautiful Views which

we have from time to time exhibited from his Drawings must have already diffused his fame wherever the European Maga-

zine has obtained admission. We are now to view him as a writer, and in that capacity the present work will be no diminution of his reputation.

“The intimate connection,” says Mr. Hodges, “which has so long subsisted between this country and the Continent of India naturally renders every Englishman deeply interested in all that relates to a quarter of the globe which has been the theatre of scenes highly important to his country; and which, perhaps at the moment when he peruses the description of it, may be the residence or the grave of some of his dearest friends.

“It is only matter of surprize, that of a country so nearly allied to us so little should be known. The public is, indeed, greatly indebted to the learned labours of gentlemen who have resided there for the information which they have afforded concerning the laws and the religion of the Hindoo tribes, as well as for correct and well-digested details of the transactions of the Mogul Government. But of the face of the country, of its arts and natural productions, little has yet been said. Gentlemen who have resided long in India lose the idea of the first impression which that very curious country makes upon an entire stranger: the novelty is soon effaced, and the mind, by a common and natural operation, soon directs its views to more abstract speculation; reasoning assumes the place of observation, and the traveller is lost in the philosopher.”

To supply, in some degree, this hiatus is Mr. Hodges's design; and from the information of some who have viewed the scenes he describes he has not been unsuccessful. His Travels appear to have comprised the term of three years, and include descriptions, among other places, of Madras, Calcutta, Banglepoor, Monghier, Chandernagore, Patna, Benares, Chanar, Alhadabad, Cawnpoor, Lucknow, Agra, Gwallior, &c.

We shall not follow Mr. Hodges regularly through the course of his Travels, but shall select a few such passages as may afford our readers specimens of the manner in which this very pleasing volume is executed.

The horrible ceremony of a Hindoo female devoting herself to the flames with the dead body of her husband is thus described:

“The person whom I saw was of the Bhyse (merchant) tribe or cast; a class of people we should naturally suppose exempt from the high and impetuous pride of rank, and in whom the natural desire to preserve

life should in general predominate, undiverted from its proper course by a prospect of posthumous fame. I may add, that these motives are greatly strengthened by the exemption of this class from that infamy with which the refusal is inevitably branded in their superiors. Upon my repairing to the spot, on the banks of the river where the ceremony was to take place, I found the body of the man on a bier, and covered with linen, already brought down and laid at the edge of the river. At this time, about ten in the morning, only a few people were assembled, who appeared destitute of feeling at the catastrophe that was to take place; I may even say, that they displayed the most perfect apathy and indifference. After waiting a considerable time, the wife appeared, attended by the Bramins and music, with some few relations. The procession was slow and solemn; the victim moved with a steady and firm step; and, apparently with a perfect composure of countenance, approached close to the body of her husband, where for some time they halted. She then addressed those who were near her with composure, and without the least trepidation of voice or change of countenance. She held in her left hand a cocoa-nut, in which was a red colour mixed up, and dipping in it the fore-finger of her right hand she marked those who were near her to whom she wished to shew the last act of attention. As at this time I stood close to her, she observed me attentively, and with the colour marked me on the forehead. She might be about twenty-four or twenty-five years of age, a time of life when the bloom of beauty has generally fled the cheek in India; but still she preserved a sufficient share to prove that the must have been handsome; her figure was small, but elegantly turned; and the form of her hands and arms was particularly beautiful. Her dress was a loose robe of white flowing drapery, that extended from her head to the feet. The place of sacrifice was higher up on the bank of the river, a hundred yards or more from the spot where we now stood. The pile was composed of dried branches, leaves, and rushes, with a door on one side, and arched and covered on the top: by the side of the door stood a man with a lighted brand. From the time the woman appeared, to the taking up of the body to convey it into the pile, might occupy a space of half an-hour, which was employed in prayer with the Bramins, in attentions to those who stood near her, and conversation with her relations. When the body was

taken up she followed close to it, attended by the Chief Bramin; and when it was deposited in the pile she bowed to all around her, and entered without speaking. The moment she entered, the door was closed; the fire was put to the combustibles, which instantly flamed, and immense quantities of dried wood and other matters were thrown upon it. This last part of the ceremony was accompanied with the shouts of the multitude, who now became numerous, and the whole seemed a mass of confused rejoicing. For my part, I felt myself actuated by very different sentiments: the event that I had been witness to was such, that the minutest circumstance attending it could not be erased from my memory; and when the melancholy which had overwhelmed me was somewhat abated, I made a drawing of the subject, and from a picture since painted the annexed plate was engraved."

In the course of his Travels Mr. Hodges had an opportunity also of seeing a curious savage sacrifice, of which he gives the following account:

"The ceremony took place about nine o'clock. Before a small hut, and about six feet from the ground, was raised a kind of altar made of bamboos. The grand sacrifice was preceded by the decollation of a kid and a cock, the heads of which were thrown upon the altar, and there remained: little attention however was paid to this part of the ceremony by any of the party present. An hour or more afterwards, we were apprised that the principal rite was about to be performed, and we repaired in consequence, without loss of time, to the place of rendezvous.

"The people had purchased a fine large buffalo, which they had fattened, and were now dragging with ropes, by the horns, towards the place where the kid and the cock had been already sacrificed. The animal was brought, with much difficulty, to the place of sacrifice, where the chief of the village attended: he was perfectly naked, except a cloth round his middle, and held a large and bright sabre in his hand. The place round the altar was soon crowded with people; men, women, and children attended, and the young men were all perfectly naked. To prevent the escape of the animal, they first ham-stringed him, and then began the dreadful operation. The chief stood on the left side of the animal, and with his sabre striking the upper part of the neck, near to the shoulder, must have given exquisite pain to the poor animal, who expressed it with great violence, by wailing, bellowing,

and struggling with those that held him; indeed, their utmost exertions were scarcely sufficient to prevent him from breaking away. This horrid business continued for the space of more than a quarter of an hour, before the spine of the neck was cut through. When the animal fell, the Melchisedeck of the day still continued his work, and it was some time before the head was perfectly separated. Previous to the last stroke, he seemed to pause, and an universal silence reigned; when this was given, he stood perfectly erect, and, by raising the arm which held the sabre to the utmost extension, seemed to give the signal to the multitude, who rushed in and began scooping up the blood of the animal, which had liberally flowed from him on the ground. This they drank up, mixed as it was with the dust and loam, and besmeared each other with their hands. Bodies of them rushed over bodies, and, rolling in confused heaps, they appeared like an assemblage of dæmons or bacchanals in their most frantic moments. The body was next cut to pieces, and devoured; the head, however, was reserved, as those of the kid and the cock: so various are men in their conceptions concerning what may be most acceptable to the Deity. After the completion of this sacrifice, they retired to their several habitations in parties, and began the rejoicing of the day, which, indeed, was devoted to universal revelling and intoxication; and I could have wished, for the honour of the fair-sex, that these latter excesses had been confined to the men. After the rites of Bacchus had far exceeded the bounds of temperance, those who were capable of sustaining an erect position began dancing, men and women promiscuously; others, in parties, roared out their extravagant joy in such strains as may be supposed adapted to the present state of performers, and the night concluded with a dead silence."

The scenery of the country, as it appeared to Mr. Hodges, affords a very pleasing landscape.

"From Calcutta to Mongheir the face of the country is extremely varied. Bengal, however, to the entrance into the province of Bahar, is almost a perfect flat, or the rise is so gentle as not to be perceived. The soil is rich, consisting chiefly of a black earth, intermixed with fine sand. From Rajemaha it assumes a different character; hills are seen rising in many parts into mountains, and covered with immense forests of timber: the soil here is also more arid, and the air drier, than in the lower parts of Bengal: the heat in

the months of March, April, and May, is immoderate; and, until it becomes tempered by the rains that constantly fall in June and July, it is dreadful to the bearers of the pallankeens to travel in the middle of the day: the dust and heat are then, indeed, so intolerable, that they are frequently under the necessity of putting down their burthens, and sheltering themselves beneath the shade of the banyan trees, many of which are found on the road, particularly by the side of wells, or some little choultry on the borders of a tank; the numbers of these rural accommodations for travellers reflect the highest credit on the care of the old Hindoo and Moorish Governments. It is particularly mentioned in the life of the Emperor Shere Shah, that, although a usurper who obtained the empire by the most atrocious acts, he paid the most humane attention to the comforts and accommodations of his people; he caused wells to be dug at every cofs (or two miles), and trees to be planted on the road side. At many of these wells have I halted in my journeys; they are, in general, from ten to fourteen feet in diameter, and lined with stone: the masonry excellent; and they are raised from the surface of the ground by a little wall two feet high. I should have remarked that, throughout Bengal and Bahar, the water is excellent. It is extremely pleasant to observe the variety of travellers that are to be met with on the road; either passing along in groups, under the shade of some spreading tree, by the side of the wells or tanks. In one part may be seen the native soldiers, their half pikes sticking by their side, and their shields lying by them, with their sabres and matchlocks; in another part is, perhaps, a company of merchants engaged in calculation, or of devotees in the act of social worship; and in another, the common Hindoo pallankeen bearers baking their bread. This operation is performed in an easy and expeditious manner by these people: they make a small hole in the earth, of about a foot in diameter, in which they light a fire, and on the top of the fire they place a flat iron plate, which they always carry with them, and which they support with stones; they mix their flour with a little water, and bake their cakes, which are soon dressed, are very wholesome, and, I think, not unpalatable. On the whole I must say, that the simplicity and primitive appearance of these groups delighted me."

Nor will the water prospect afford less entertainment.

"From Mongheir I embarked, and returned by water to Calcutta; and here I had an opportunity of observing a series of scenery perfectly new; the different boats of the country, and the varied shews of the Ganges. This immense current of water suggests rather the idea of an ocean than of a river, the general breadth of it being from two to five miles, and in some places more. The largest boats sailing up or passing down appear, when in the middle of the stream, as mere points, and the eastern shore only as a dark line marking the horizon. The rivers I have seen in Europe, even the Rhine, appear as rivulets in comparison of this enormous mass of water. I do not know a more pleasant amusement than sailing down the Ganges in the warm season: the air, passing over the great reaches of the river many miles in length, is so tempered as to feel delightfully refreshing. After sunset the boats are generally moored close to the banks, where the shore is bold, and near a gunge or market, for the accommodation of the people. It is common, on the banks of the river, to see small Hindoo temples, with gauts or passages, and flights of steps to the river. In the mornings, at or after sunrise, the women bathe in the river; and the younger part, in particular, continue a considerable time in the water, sporting or playing like Naiads or Syrens. To a painter's mind the fine antique figures never fail to present themselves when he observes a beautiful female form ascending these steps from the river, with wet drapery, which perfectly displays the whole person, and with vases on their heads, carrying water to the temples. A sight no less novel or extraordinary is the Bramins at their oraisons, perfectly abstracted, for the time, to every passing object, however attractive. These devotees are generally naked, except a small piece of drapery round the middle. A surprising spirit of cleanliness is to be observed among the Hindoos: the streets of their villages are commonly swept and watered, and sand is frequently strewed before the doors of the houses. The simplicity and perfectly modest character of the Hindoo women cannot but arrest the attention of a stranger. With downcast eye and equal step they proceed along, and scarcely turn to the right or to the left to observe a foreigner as he passes, however new or singular his appearance. The men are no less remarkable for their hospitality, and are constantly attentive to accommodate the traveller in his wants. During the whole

whole of the journey in my pallankeen, whatever I wanted, as boiling water for my tea, milk, eggs, &c. &c. I never met with imposition or delay, but always experienced an uncommon readiness to oblige, and that accompanied with manners the most simple and accommodating. In perfect opposition is the Mussulman character;—haughty, not to say insolent; irritable and ferocious. I beg, however, to be understood of the lower classes; for a Moorish Gentleman may be considered as a perfect model of a well-bred man. The Hindoos are chiefly husbandmen, manufacturers, and merchants, except two tribes—the Rajapoots, who are military, and the Bramins, who are ecclesiastics. The Mussulmans may be classed as entirely military, as few of them exercise any other employment, except collecting the revenues, which under the Moorish Governments have been always done by military force.”

The plates are fourteen in number,

besides the Map; the subjects as follow :  
 1. Pagoda at Tanjore. 2. Calcutta.  
 3. Pass at Sicri Gully. 4. Zananah.  
 5. Banyan Tree. 6. Mahometan Women by Moon-Light. 7. Peasant Woman of Hindoistan, &c. 8. Column. 9. Procession of a Hindoo Woman to Sacrifice. 10. Bidjegur. 11. Palace at Lucknow. 12. Agra. 13. Mollah and Mussulman Woman. 14. Gwallior.

“The drawings from which the plates for this work are engraved,” says Mr. Hodges, “I have already mentioned, were made upon the spot, and to the utmost of my ability are fair and accurate representations of the originals. Of the execution of the plates, while I feel that too much cannot be said, my senses sufficiently convince me that it is unnecessary to say any thing.”

In this we agree with Mr. Hodges, and shall add, that his book has every advantage which can be derived to it from excellent print and paper,

The Reveries of Solitude; consisting of Essays in Prose, a new Translation of the Mucipula, and Original Pieces in Verse. By the Editor of Columella, Eugenius, &c. Svo. 1s. Robinson.

WE rejoice to see our old acquaintance again in print. The Author of “The Spiritual Quixote,” and of “Columella,” &c. has claims upon the gratitude of the public. This miscellaneous volume contains some very pretty and sprightly verses. It has, however, very great pretensions to the notice of the public for its pieces in prose, and more particularly for the following Essay, which, in these times of seduction and sedition, cannot be too much recommended to their attention, and is more likely to serve the cause of real liberty and good government than much more elaborate and more metaphysical disquisitions.

#### “ON OFFICIOUS DEMAGOGUES.

“Towards the end of last autumn, I spent a month with an old acquaintance in the country:—he is the clergyman of a large village, in a sequestered valley, inhabited chiefly by substantial farmers, and the cottagers employed by them in the cultivation of their farms. As I am an early riser, I was highly gratified to observe with what cheerfulness and alacrity they all went out in the morning to their respective employments; the plowman whistling after his team; the woodman with his bill-hook, followed by his faithful cur; the milkmaid singing beneath her cow; and the

sober farmer superintending the whole; and on a Sunday attending the public worship, as their ancestors had done before them; and respectfully bowing to their Rector as he passed by them, entirely satisfied with the plain doctrine with which he supplied them. And such is the case, I am persuaded, in many of the less frequented parts of the kingdom, where luxury, and the examples of the wealthy and extravagant, have not yet extended their baneful influence.

“Woe betide those officious patriots, then, who, under a pretence of improving the condition of these contented, inoffensive mortals, shall attempt to rob them of their present share of felicity!

“But, alas! as we rode over once or twice a week to a large clothing town, at about five miles distance, we there found the public-house where we put up our horses, filled with a mob of ragged wretches, belonging to the different branches of the trade, drinking pots of ale, and listening to a seditious newspaper (which, I found, was sent down gratis every week), tending to persuade them, “that the nation was “on the brink of ruin; that trade was “languishing under the burthen of our “taxes; and, from the defects in our “Constitution, and the bad management “of public affairs, there were no hopes,

“without



“ without some *great change*, of better times.”

“ I asked a clothier with whom my friend was acquainted, Why those poor people appeared so wretched? and, Whether their trade was really on the decline? — It was never more flourishing, said he: and those fellows might live as happily as any people in the kingdom, but that every Monday morning they spend half their week’s wages which they receive on Saturday night, in an ale-house, regardless of the remonstrances of their wives, and the cries of their children, and then complain of the taxes, and listen to any one who would persuade them that the fault is in the *Constitution*, or in the public Administration, instead of their own idleness and extravagance.

“ There have been few Governments so corrupt or oppressive, in which any great change or revolution has been attempted, without producing more evils than it was intended to remove. It is a well-known fact in the Roman history, that more blood was spilt in *four months*, amidst the commotions which succeeded the death of Nero, than had been shed in the *fourteen years* even of that most cruel and bloody reign. A fact worthy the attention of those officious demagogues who are daily disquieting the minds of the people, and by indecent reflections on the most respectable characters, and inflammatory representations of the (unavoidable) imperfections in all human institutions, exciting them to riots and insurrections!

“ Thus it was in the last century. Although from the reign of Henry the VIIth to that of Charles the IIth many encroachments had been made on the freedom of our Constitution, yet these were now given up to the firm remonstrances of some virtuous Members of the Long Parliament. But, by the intrigues of some *officious* or disappointed Patriots, the people, who were in general rich and happy, were yet drawn in to cut each other’s throats, in order to redress grievances, which, though they heard of, they neither saw, felt, nor understood. But

“ Hard words, jealousies, and fears,  
“ Set folks together by the ears;”

Hub.

and the contest was long and bloody, and ruinous to all parties.

“ In our present prosperous situation, some ingenious Gentleman, who has nothing to *do*, and nothing to *lose*, sits down in his study (his garret perhaps), and from visionary ideas of absolute perfection, forms a system of government, such as never really existed; which, without any regard to the peace or happiness of the *present* generation, but from a *tender* regard to *posterity* forsooth, some discontented Statesmen or enthusiastic patriots would endeavour to obtrude upon their fellow-citizens by devaluation and slaughter; and, under a shew of *liberty*, deprive thousands of their *property*; and, instead of reforming, destroy the Constitution, dissolve the bonds which unite society, and introduce universal anarchy and licentiousness.

“ Such patriots, though their intentions may be good, are like anxious mothers, who, by officiously giving their children physic when they do not want it, debilitate their constitutions, and often bring them into a consumption. Such *state quacks*, as they are properly called, with the most pompous and flattering professions, frequently *kill*, but seldom *cure*, their deluded patients.

“ If our Constitution is a little out of order, and labours under any chronical complaint, let us not endeavour to precipitate a cure by *bleeding* and purging, or any violent methods; but let nature, assisted by gentle alteratives, do her own work. “ In James the IIth’s time,” says the good Lord Lyttelton\*, a Revolution became *necessary*; and that necessity produced one.” As no such necessity however now exists, let us not be trying experiments — nor quit a tolerable share of substantial felicity under our present Constitution, for a phantom of perfection, which will forever frustrate our expectations.

#### Imitations of Martial. Parts I. and II. Quarto. Faulder.

THESE Imitations are very well done; the poetry of them is good, and some of the applications peculiarly happy. They have been attributed to

a very learned and ingenious man, from whom in very early life indeed the public received far greater favours.

\* Persian Letters.

A Schizzo on the Genius of Man, in which, among various Subjects, the Merits of Mr. Thomas Barker, the celebrated young Painter of Bath, is particularly considered, and his Pictures reviewed. By the \* Author of an Excursion from Paris to Fontainebleau. Printed for the Benefit of the Bath Casualty Hospital. Octavo. 6s. Robinsons.

**H**YPER-CRITICISM itself would disdain to speak ill of a book of which the profits arising from the sale are to be so usefully and so generously applied. In this entertaining little work, there is much more to commend than the mere good intention of the Publisher. A great and nearly a self-taught genius in painting is in-

troduced to the knowledge of the public in a very lively and animated manner. The description of his works is made with much good taste and feeling, and the digressions on other subjects are handled very much *à la Sterne*, doing no less honour to the heart than to the head of the writer.

#### BREAD-FRUIT-TREE EXPEDITION.

[Continued from P. 188.]

**B**Y the 19th of July the purport of our voyage being completed, we sailed on that day, having on board 2,630 BREAD-FRUIT TREES, and other plants, in the highest perfection.—We found that the Pandora had sailed from Matavai-Bay on May 9, 1791, with several of the Bounty's mutineers on board, who had parted from Christian, who, with the remaining part of the crew, and some natives, had sailed from thence, with an intent of forming a settlement:—we also learnt that the Discovery and Chatham had sailed from the same day on the 24th of January 1792. Thus, during a residence of more than three months in this island, our friendly intercourse with these good people was never once suspended by any untoward accident. Nothing material took place, from our leaving Otaheite until the 25th of July 1792, when we saw the island of Whytootaky, discovered by Capt. Bligh in the Bounty—it exhibits a most delightful prospect, being agreeably diversified—it has a gentle slope from the hills, which are of a tolerable height, down to the sea-coast. This is guarded by a chain of breakers, preventing its being approached by boats; and the water is too deep to allow ships to anchor: we found no bottom with an hundred and eighty fathoms of line. It lies in latitude 18. 49. S. longitude 200. 18. E.—On the 2d of August we fell in with three islands, discovered by a Spaniard in the year 1784, and by him called Myawger, the account of which is in the hands of Mr. Dalrymple, and by him communicated to Capt. Bligh: they lie in latitude 18. 29. S. longitude 181. E. and on the 5th we fell in with a group of islands, which extend from east to west, from longitude 182. to 178. E. and between latitude 170. and 19. S. They consisted of about forty, part of which were seen by Capt. Bligh, in the Bounty's launch, and called after his name. The

persons of the natives, their language, canoes, and weapons, being nearly the same as the Friendly Islanders, together with their vicinity, they may be considered as part of the same group. Some of these were the most romantic and picturesque that the human mind can form; and we regretted much our short stay amongst them. From this time until the 1st of September we experienced pleasant weather, without any thing particular occurring, when on that day we got sight of land; and from that moment to the 20th, no people ever suffered more through anxiety than we did.—This land proved to be one of the New Guinea Islands which form Endeavour Straits, but considerably to the eastward of that known track through which Capt. Cook passed. We followed the Assistant, with boats a-head to guide us, and found our water daily shoal from seventy-four to four fathoms. We now saw no visible means to pursue our course, as islands, breakers and shoals presented themselves in every direction. To return the way we came was now rendered impossible, as the easterly monsoon was blowing, and the passage through which we had come was too narrow to allow us to beat back; our situation, therefore, became extremely critical: in one day we had broken two of our anchors, in anchoring to avoid danger; add to this, a small allowance of water in this sultry climate. The great consumption of that article, owing to the plants, had obliged us, very early in our voyage, to be economical: it now became necessary to diminish our former scanty allowance, and one pint of pure water, besides our usual allowance of grog, was the daily portion of each man. However, by dint of great attention and perseverance, we overcame all our difficulties by the 20th, when we found ourselves once more in an open sea.

[To be continued.]

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

FRIDAY, FEB. 22.

**MR. GRENVILLE**, after stating the great inconveniences that had arisen to public business, and the injury to individuals, from the non-attendance of Members, when Election Committees were to be balloted for, moved seven Resolutions to the following effect:—That the House should be called over on the 6th of March; that the ballots for the remaining Election Committees should take place the next day, and on the 12th of March, and that those Members who did not attend the ballots should be named by the Speaker, and if they could not alledge a sufficient excuse, to be taken into the custody of the Serjeant at Arms.

Lord Wycombe opposed the motions, but they were supported by the Speaker, Mr. Fox, and others, and passed.

The Chairman of the Stockbridge Committee reported, that Major Scott, and J. Cator, Esq. the sitting Members, were not duly returned, but that Captain Porter and J. Barham, Esq. should have been the returned Members for Stockbridge. Ordered accordingly.

## BARRACKS.

Mr. M. A. Taylor then made his promised motion relative to the erection of Barracks in the internal parts of the kingdom. He reprobated the measure as contrary to the Constitution, as dangerous to our liberties, and as calculated for the purpose of over-awing and curbing the people. In support of these opinions, he made several quotations from Harley, Pultney, Pelham, Lord Kaimes, and Judge Blackstone; and after reprobating Administration for their general conduct, he concluded by moving in the words of Judge Blackstone, "that the uniform and persevering opposition made by our ancestors to the erection of Barracks, was founded on a just understanding of the true principles of our excellent Constitution, and upon high and legal authorities, whose recorded opinions were, that soldiers should be quartered with the people—and that no camps, no barracks, no inland fortifications, could be permitted with safety to the liberties of the people."

The Secretary at War, Mr. Minchin, and Lord Mulgrave, were hostile to the motion; they argued the necessity of the times, as a justification of the mea-

sure; which, instead of being dangerous to the liberties of the country, operated to the maintenance of the public tranquillity; and, instead of exciting jealousy or alarm in the people, was applauded as a measure founded in wisdom, and approved of in the clearest possible way; several parts of the kingdom having solicited the erection of Barracks, instead of a continuance of the established mode of quartering the troops at inns and public-houses, which in times of war was ruinous to innholders and publicans, and in all times injurious to the morals and health of the men so quartered.

Major Maitland, Mr. Courtenay, and Mr. Grey, supported the motion, condemning the measure of Barracks as a new and unconstitutional one, and as placing the British army in a shape it had never before appeared in.

Mr. Fox commented upon the arguments which had been offered against the motion, and declared it to be his opinion, that the erection of Barracks would prove detrimental to the liberty of the subject.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, the existence of Barracks had been stated as new and extraordinary in this kingdom; but Gentlemen would recollect this assertion to be unfounded, for there had long been Barracks in Westminster, Portsmouth, Chatham, Dover, Tynemouth, and Plymouth: in Scotland, at Edinburgh, Fort George, Stirling, Fort Augustus, and Fort William. After stating these facts, he declared the extension of Barracks to be a measure of political safety, which if Ministers had omitted to adopt, they would have been guilty of a criminal neglect of public duty. He concluded by moving, for the purpose of ridding the House of the motion before them, That the Order of the Day should be now read.

This motion being carried without a division, the House proceeded to the Order of the Day. Mr. Taylor's motion was consequently lost.

MONDAY, FEB. 25.

The House resolved itself into a Committee to take into consideration the income and expenditure of the East India Company's settlements. Mr. Dundas stated, that by accounts received by the Ganges, the contribution of

1,200,000l. from Tippoo Sultan had been paid. Of this sum 500,000l. was to be distributed to the army; and 700,000l. applied to any exigency.

The exports to India and China had increased very rapidly from 1784, when they amounted to 400,000l. whereas they last year amounted to above one million.

In future it was intended that leave should be given annually to transfer to England debts to the amount of half a million, in order to prevent persons in India from engaging in foreign trade. By this transfer interest would be reduced to six per cent. and this transfer of debt would increase the surplus in such a degree, that in eight years the whole amount of the debts bearing interest in India would be only three millions sterling. Below three millions it would not be wise to reduce it; because the existence of some debt would bind the natives to the Government of this country, and attach them more strongly to its interests. The Right Hon. Gentleman reverted to the debts at home, for the discharge of which two methods had been suggested.—The first was by instalments. The second, of which he approved, was by raising the capital one million. This last method would increase the export trade, and had received the approbation of a large assembly of Proprietors of East India stock; and if adopted, the interest would be reduced to six per cent. On the present day he wished to avoid saying any thing on the business of the renewal of the Charter; but he could not deny himself the expression of the satisfaction he felt in announcing to the House that at the end of the war, which at its commencement had been declared by some ruinous to the Company—that that Company, so far from being in a state of ruin, was enabled by a surplus on her revenue and trade, to add from this time forwards, the sum of 500,000l. annually, to the revenue of Great Britain.

Taking the current Rupee at 2s. the Pagoda at 8s. and the Bombay Rupee at 2s. 3d. he concluded with moving the following Resolutions:

That the average Revenues of Bengal, Madras, and Bombay, from 1787 to 1790, amounted to	—	—	6,897,730
The Charges for the same period	5,233,717		

The nett Revenues on the same average	—	—	1,614,013
The Country ceded by Tippoo Sultan	—	—	390,000

The future Revenues of India per Estimate per annum	—	—	6,963,625
The future Charges	—	—	5,342,575

Nett Revenues, deducting Charges	1,621,050		
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The Debts in India	—	—	9,084,550
The Debts in India bearing interest	6,669,082		
The amount of Interest received per Ganges	—	—	561,923

The nett Surplus per Estimate	1,059,127		
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Prime Cost of Goods, on average of three years, from 1790 to 1793, per annum, including Customs, Freight, and Charges	4,186,597		
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Annual average amount of Goods sold	—	—	5,103,094
Exceeding Prime Cost and Charges	916,497		

Prime cost and charges of Goods to be sold annually in future, are per estimate	—	—	4,244,698
Annual sale of Goods amount in future	—	—	4,988,300
Exceeding prime cost and charges	743,602		

Profit on Private Trade, on average of three years	—	—	83,393
Estimated in future, at	—	—	70,000

Net annual surplus on the whole Trade and Revenues, after payment of dividend of 8 per cent. estimated at	—	—	1,239,247
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Transfer Debt paid off in England in three years	—	—	2,821,183
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Debts at home, exclusive of Capital Stock, including 1,354,050l. of Transferred Debt	—	—	10,610,069
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Company's Effects in England, afloat, and including Quick Stock in China, calculated (exclusive of some old debts) at	13,015,449		
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Assets in India, by last advices	4,980,405		
Exclusive of debts due to the Company	—	—	3,518,393

The Resolutions were read, and ordered to be taken into consideration on Tuesday se'night.—Adjourned.

TUESDAY, FEB. 26.

Sir John Honeywood, the Chairman of the Dartmouth Election Committee reported,

That the sitting Members, J. C. Villiers, and E. Balfard, Esqrs. are duly elected and returned.

SLAVE TRADE.

Mr. Wilberforce made his promised motion, "That the House would on Thursday resolve itself into a Committee, to consider of the circumstances of the Slave Trade."

Sir William Young opposed the motion, considering the agitation of the business in the present times to be dangerous. He was desirous of time to induce the West Indians to co-operate with us, and concluded by moving an amendment to the word Thursday, for the purpose of inserting in its stead the words "this day six months."

The amendment was supported by Mr. Cawthorne, Mr. Este, Mr. Dent, Lord Sheffield, and Mr. Gascoyne, who severally contended that the discussion of the question in the present state of Europe, would be dangerous, impolitic, and useless.

The original motion was supported by Mr. Buxton, Mr. M. Montague, Mr. W. Smith, Mr. Fox, Mr. Pitt, and Mr. Wilberforce, who observed, that it went merely to the form of reviving the Resolution agreed to in the House in the last Session, and could not be rejected by the House unless in direct opposition to those measures they had resolved to pursue, after a full and mature investigation of an immense mass of evidence, and which Resolutions had been founded on the permanent basis of justice and humanity.

The question being put, the House divided, and the original motion was negatived, there being—Ayes 53—Noes 61—Majority 8.

The question being put, that the House should resolve itself into a Committee on that day six months,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved an adjournment of the question to Thursday se'night.

Mr. Cawthorne and Sir William Young resisted the proposition, as did Mr. Jenkinson, who observed, that the question ought to sleep; the stirring of it at present he deemed dangerous, and had therefore voted against the original question.

Mr. Pitt, Mr. Fox, and Mr. Wilberforce agreeing that the business could

be brought before the House in another shape, consented to withdraw the motion for postponing the question.

The motion to defer the Committee for six months was then put and carried without a division.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 27.

R. P. Carew, Esq. the Chairman of the Committee appointed to consider of the Right of Election for Pomfret, reported that right to be in the inhabitants householders.

THURSDAY, FEB. 28.

Mr. Burke stated, that the Managers appointed by the Commons had been in a peculiar situation that morning. The House of Peers had attended Westminster-Hall earlier than usual, and had not sent word to the Commons; the consequence of which was, that there was no House at the proper time. Under those circumstances the Managers had felt it necessary to go into the Hall. Without a House having been previously formed, the Managers had acted for the ends of substantial justice, and submitted their conduct to the candour of the House.

Mr. Pitt moved, that the House highly approved of the conduct of the Managers, which was agreed to *nem. con.*

FRIDAY, MARCH 1.

CANAL LABOURERS.

Sir C. Morgan moved for leave to bring in a Bill to restrain labourers from making Canals in the time of the corn harvest.

Mr. Sheridan said, on the first blush and face of the Bill, he should oppose it, because it went to restrain the most useful class of men, who dug the earth, and held the plough, from making as much of their labour as they could.

Mr. Hussey moved an amendment, that canals be not cut in that season.—After some conversation the original motion was agreed to, and leave given.

CANAL SHARES.

On the motion of Mr. Powys, the House went into a Committee on the report of resolutions respecting the produce of Canals, &c. Sir George Howard in the chair.

After Mr. Powys had made a great number of pertinent observations on canals, and how necessary it was that private emolument in this case should be united with public benefit, he moved two Resolutions:

"1st. That it was proper and necessary to bring in a Bill for regulating the

the transfer of shares in all transactions relating to canals.

“2d. That the tolls to be taken ought to be limited to a certain degree.”

After some conversation, the first of these Resolutions passed.

As to the second, Mr. Powys contended, that it was proper, because it had happened of late, from a want of a regulation of this sort, that the Proprietors of Canals had got the most extravagant profits, and therefore to prevent the public from being imposed upon, it was necessary they should be limited.

One Hon. Member wished his grandchildren might be born web-footed, that they might be able to swim in water, and live on fish, for there would not be a bit of dry land in this island to walk upon.

On the other side it was contended, that if the tolls were limited, there was an end of all Canals: that they were most beneficial to the public, and to the country at large, and ought to receive the greatest encouragement.—Mr. Wigley therefore moved, that the Chairman might leave the chair.

The Committee divided, when there appeared,

For leaving the chair	-	-	25
For the second Resolution	-	-	21
			—
		Majority	4

So that the second Resolution was negatived.

The House came to several Resolutions to prevent delay attending the Trial of Mr. Hastings.

#### SATURDAY, MARCH 2.

No House.

#### MONDAY, MARCH 4.

In a Committee of Supply came to the following resolutions,

387,710*l.* for rebuildings and repairs of the Navy for 1793.

669,205*l.* 5*s.* 10*d.* for the Ordinary Navy.

6,700*l.* for Civil-List Establishments in Upper Canada.

1000*l.* for Civil ditto, for Nova Scotia.

4,400*l.* for New Brunswick.

1,900*l.* for St. John.

1,800*l.* for Cape Breton.

1,182*l.* 10*s.* for Newfoundland.

4,250*l.* for Bahama Islands.

500*l.* Salary to Chief Justice of Bermuda, to 24th June 1794.

600*l.* to Chief Justice of Dominica, for 1793.

4,657*l.* 18*s.* 0*d.* for Civil Establishment, N. S. Wales, to Oct. 10, 1793.

37,657*l.* 17*s.* 3*d.* for Monies pursuant to Addresses.

500*l.* for Ditto, to John Dalley, Esq. for his inquiry into the emoluments of the Offices of the Customs of Scotland.

1,600*l.* for Monies issued to the Commissioners of Woods and Forests.

218,041*l.* 7*s.* 4*d.* for American Loyalists, and Florida Sufferers, to Oct. 10, 1793, pursuant to 28 Geo. 3.

58,500*l.* 17*s.* 6*d.* for Ditto, to Oct. 10, 1793, pursuant to Act 30 Geo. 3.

56,370*l.* 15*s.* 8*d.* for Provisions and Articles for New South Wales, and Expence of Convicts there.

3,722*l.* 12*s.* for Expences of the Prosecution of Mr. Hastings.

11,021*l.* 4*s.* 5*d.* for Convicts in the Thames.

12,407*l.* 1*s.* 4*d.* for Ditto, at Portsmouth.

#### ORDER OF THE DAY.

The House having waited until a quarter after six for the attendance of Mr. Sheridan to make his promised motion, the Order of the Day was called for from several parts of the House.

Mr. Stewart immediately rose, and observed that the House was indecently treated in being thus kept in waiting by a Member who had pledged himself to make a motion, but who was not, at that advanced hour, in his place; he therefore moved, “That this House do now adjourn.”

Mr. Sheridan entering, made a short apology for keeping the House waiting, and then stated his object to be the obtaining a Committee to enquire into the seditious practices which, it had been reported, had had an existence in the country. He contended for the necessity of such enquiry, to satisfy the country that there had existed real and solid cause for that alarm which had been excited. His own opinion was, that the alarm was merely a manœuvre of Administration, to get rid of the question of Parliamentary Reform, which might have put to the test the political consistency of the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Pitt) and those who with him, on a former occasion, were zealots in that cause.—The Hon. Gentleman went over much of the old ground of argument to prove that the alarm of danger had been excited

cited by Administration for sinister purposes. He reprobated their subsequent conduct in the Alien Bill, in the system of Barracks, and in their countenance to the Society against Republicans and Levellers, all of which he represented to be hostile to the Liberty and to the Constitution of the country. He remarked upon the invidious reports which had been propagated against him, and against those with whom he acted, and particularly upon an insinuation that he had held a correspondence with the enemies of this country, which correspondence had been detected, but which, from motives of delicacy, had not been brought forward.—He, however, challenged the Right Hon. Gentleman, or any other person, to state, if his letters had been opened, any improper matter they contained. If he had been so far noticed as to have his letters opened, he asked one favour more, which was, that they might be published. After animadverting upon the conduct of those who had seceded from his side the House to rally round the Throne; after animadverting upon and reprobating the Sermon of the Bishop of Bangor, and Dr. Tatham's Letter; and after having exhorted his Hon. Friend (Mr. Grey) to persevere in his object of a Parliamentary Reform, he concluded by moving the appointment of a Committee.

Mr. Lambton seconded the motion.—He contended, that the loyalty of the people had been libelled by the measures of Administration, and reprobated, as unjust and unfounded, the Charge of Mr. Justice Ashhurst to the Grand Jury.

Mr. Wyndham opposed the motion.—He said, it had never been contended that insurrections and plots had had an existence, but that seditious practices had prevailed to an extent never before known, which, had they not been checked by the wise measures of Administration, would have produced insurrections and plots subversive of the Constitution. He exculpated Administration from the charge of having excited the alarm, by a reference to dates.—The alarm, he observed, was general in November, the Proclamation and subsequent measures of Administration were not adopted until December.—The notoriety of the seditious practices, he said, rendered the proposed inquiry wholly unnecessary.

Mr. Martin rose to exculpate himself from any charge which might be made

against him as a Member of the Constitutional Society, and was proceeding to state his reasons for belonging to that Society; which the House not appearing inclined to attend to, he sat down.

The Lord Mayor expressed his astonishment at the persevering incredulity of the Hon. Gentleman who had made the motion; and entered into a statement of the measures he had adopted, as Chief Magistrate of the City, to suppress the Jacobin Clubs which had existed, and which, though now checked, were by no means annihilated, but were steadily pursuing their object of obtaining a Constitution similar to that of France, upon the first opportunity that might present itself. He stated to the House the conduct of the Meeting at the King's Arms, which he had been called on to suppress, where the doctrines propagated were—No King—no Nobles—no Clergy—and a Convention.—In the conduct he had adopted he felt himself conscious of having done no more than his duty;—he had not calumniated his fellow-citizens, but had put them on their guard against those practices, which, by an introduction of French Equality and the Doctrines of Paine, might have operated to the destruction of their prosperity and happiness.

Mr. Fox replied to what had fallen from Mr. Wyndham, which he said went to a total disavowal of all those gross falsehoods which had been insinuated to justify the highly criminal conduct of his Majesty's Ministers, who had alarmed the country, unjustly, with the existence of plots and insurrections, which were now denied. He called for the proposed enquiry to satisfy the country, and to do away unjust slander. He represented the Association against Republicans to be a shop opened for anonymous scandal and calumny, the existence of which, he said, was incompatible with good government. He noticed the base insinuations which had been held out against him and his Hon. Friend (Mr. Sheridan). It had been said, that his (Mr. Fox's) letters had been opened at the Post-Office.—If such a measure had been adopted, it ought to have been for the detection of a crime, and for its punishment, not for the purposes of insinuation and unfounded calumny—for his own part, he had not written a letter to France, one excepted to Lord Lauderdale, for these two years past. But that assertion would not rid him of calumnies, for it would be still asserted, that he had

seen Frenchmen, and had conversed with the French Minister. This he admitted, but declared that his conversation had not been on political subjects; but had it been, the insinuations against him would have been cruel and unjust, for no crime ought to be imagined in this country which the laws of the land had not made a crime. He called for the proposed enquiry, that the guilty might be punished, and the innocent be acquitted;—that insinuation might be done away, and that the world might be convinced of the excellence of our Constitution, by proving to them the existence of liberty and order, and that we live in a land where every man might do that which he was not forbid doing by the laws.

Mr. Burke justified the conduct of Administration, and approved of the policy of this country in pursuing the domestic traitors in her bosom, and at the same time attempting, by an open war, to destroy that source of succour and support which the factions in this country received from the faction in France. He reprobated, as a pretext, the proposition for reform.

He asserted that a large subscription was infamously made at Manchester, for the widows and children of the Merseillois killed in the act of assassination on the 3d of September at Paris. He then entered into a detail of the massacres at Paris, when he was called to order by the Speaker; but

Mr. Burke proceeded and said, when the *honest* English Committee were admitted to the honours of the French Convention, the British colours were hoisted; each villain clasped the other to his bosom; “locked in sweet embraces, they kissed the bloody cheeks of Carra and Marat;” like Pluto and Proserpine in the infernal regions, iron cheek to iron cheek joining, they hugged in horrid act of confraternity.

Mr. Burke, after attacking Mr. Fox upon his late conduct, and great difference of opinion with the rest of his former friends, concluded with a definition of the word *party*, as opposed to that of *faction*. *Party* he called a concurrence of men in a laudable and honest cause, having a just end in view: *Faction*, an indifference to the end, so it answered the immediate purpose, *be that purpose right or wrong*.

Mr. Sheridan replied, and at two o'clock in the morning the motion was negatived without a division.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 6.

The House was called over at four o'clock. There were several absentees.

Received a message from the King, that it was necessary to employ a body of Hanoverian troops in aid of the Dutch, and expressive of his Majesty's reliance in his Commons providing for the maintenance of these troops.

THURSDAY, MARCH 7.

Balloted a Committee to try the merits of the Shaftesbury and Grimsby Election Petitions.

On the report of the India Budget, Mr. R. Smith (an East-India Director) delivered it as his opinion, that India could not afford 500,000l. per annum to the revenue of Britain; whilst, on the other side, Mr. Dundas, and Mess. Le Mesurier, Hunter, Thornton, and Baring (other Directors) thought it could.

FRIDAY, MARCH 8.

Mr. Alderman Anderson took the oaths and his seat for the city of London.

The Order of the Day having been read for reporting the names of the Members absent yesterday from the House during the balloting, several Gentlemen were named and excused.

Lord Kenfington not having been present at the first ballot, Mr. Grenville moved the reading of the resolution of the House on absentees, and that Lord Kenfington be taken into the custody of the Serjeant at Arms.

It was moved by Mr. M. A. Taylor that his Lordship should be excused, which was supported by Mr. Pitt, on account of the age and infirmities of the noble Lord.

After a short conversation the motion for custody was negatived, and the excuse granted.

Mr. Burke was next named as an absentee from yesterday's ballot. The Right Hon. Gentleman immediately rose and apologized for his absence, but expressed his readiness to submit to any punishment the House in their justice and wisdom might deem fit.

After a short conversation the House divided on a motion made by Mr. Wilbraham, that he should be excused, which was carried, there being for taking Mr. Burke into custody 60, against it 140.

The gallery being opened, the names of several absentees were called over, but



but on the question being put, whether Mr. Taylor, Member for Maidstone, should be taken into custody or not, the gallery was again cleared; during which Mr. Clement Taylor, Capt. Berkeley, and Sir William Young, were ordered into custody.

On the motion being put, "That the Members taken into custody should be discharged at the rising of the House, first paying their fees," it was agreed to without a division.

MONDAY, MARCH 11.

The Chairman (the Hon. C. Yorke) of the Shaftesbury contested Election Committee, reported, that the sitting Members were duly elected.

Mr. Sheridan presented a petition for the reform of the Royal Boroughs of Scotland, from Glasgow, signed by upwards of 13,000 persons. He also presented a petition to the same effect from Dumfries, one from Lanark, and nearly forty others, all praying a reform.

THE BUDGET.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee of Supply, Mr. Pitt rose to open the Budget. He said, he trusted that the Committee and the Public were prepared to meet with, and to defray large and heavy expences—expences that shall be incurred as œconomically as possible, but not with an œconomy that shall limit any system of operation, or that shall narrow the extent of vigorous measures, and of active efforts; and he promised to lay before the House a faithful and correct statement of the annual exigences and resources of the country. Whatever degree of exertion might be requisite, he would steadily adhere to the system of continuing to reduce the National Debt, and by the annual issue of two hundred thousand pounds, to prevent the accumulation of debt by any new loans. He purposed to bring the accumulation of each year to a distinct account, and to pay the Navy Debt.—He then proceeded to state the total amount of the Supply and of the Ways and Means, as follows:

The Navy—Ordinaries and	
Extraordinaries	3,971,000
Excess, by War	2,070,000
	<hr/>

The Army—Guards, Garrison, and Augmentations	
of all forts	2,573,000
Excess, independent of Militia	1,900,000
	<hr/>

Manoverian Troops, should

the House vote them	455,000
Militia, and all Contingences	939,000
	<hr/>
Total Vote of the Army	3,968,000
Excess of the Whole	2,300,000
	<hr/>
The Ordnance Total	793,000
Excess	420,000
	<hr/>

Miscellaneous, for extra unforeseen Articles—Total	175,000
Which was above the estimate of Peace Establishment	47,000
Deficiency of Grants	222,000
Deficiency of Land and Malt, at the usual sum of	350,000
Additional issue to the Commissioners for the Reduction of the National Debt	200,000

In addition to these sums, he said, there was to be considered the provision for expences, the amount of which at present could not be foreseen; he had already adverted to one of the services by which these expences might be incurred, namely, the increase of the number of Seamen; and among other services occasioning additional expence was to be considered the transport service—the probable insufficiency of four pounds per month, to cover the pay of seamen in actual service—and the probable addition that might be made of expence in employing foreign troops—for he had great hopes that circumstances might arise to enable us to take an effective part with our numerous allies in military operations; and he doubted not, if a favourable opening should offer, that the House would agree in any measure of subsidy which might operate to the pressing of the common enemy on all sides. Another increase of expence, he said, would arise from the necessary encampments which would take place at home. It was impossible, he observed, to form any estimate to be depended upon of the expences arising from the services he had stated; he, however, thought it extremely material that a considerable sum should be set apart to provide for those exigencies as they arose; the sum he should propose to be so set apart would be a million and a half, in addition to the specific sums he had already stated for specific services. This sum he should propose to raise by Exchequer Bills on a vote of credit; but to prevent the accumulation of Exchequer Bills, it was his intention to provide for the discharge of one million and a half already out. Observing that

he had now gone through the whole of the Supply. he stated the amount of The TOTAL to be provided for, to be

11,182,000

WAYS AND MEANS.

The Ways and Means to meet this large Supply, he stated as follows:

Land and Malt, at the annual sum - 2,750,000

Surplus in hand on the 5th of January, arising from the large product of the revenue - 435,000

To which was to be added the estimated surplus up to the 5th of April, to which the Ways and Means of the year had been calculated, which he took at 274,000l. making a total of 700,000

Of which 435,000l. being the surplus arising out of the first three quarters, had been already voted.

In taking his future estimate of the permanent revenue, after defraying the permanent charges, he should go on an average of four years, the total revenue in each of which was, excluding Land and Malt,

On the 5th of Jan. 1790	13,423,000
1791	13,879,000
1792	14,172,000
1793	14,412,000

Total in four years 55,886,000

Which divided by four produced the average of 13,971,000

From which deduct for charges 11,391,000

For additional future charges 240,000

Making total charges 11,631,000

Which, in round sums, would leave a disposable Surplus in Four Quarters, of upwards of 2,340,000

In addition to this disposable sum, he proposed to continue the temporary taxes laid on to defray the Spanish Armament, they neither operating injuriously to the other branches of the Revenue, or having proved of any great inconvenience to those on whom they fell.—The annual amount of those which would have expired in the present year, he took at 225,000l. The additional Malt Duty had been repealed, and, from what he had understood of the operation of that tax, it was not his

intention to propose its revival.—Impress Money he took at 250,000l. And the assistance to our Revenues from the Finances of India, the practicability of which verified the prediction of his Right Hon. Friend (Mr. Dundas), he took at a sum not less than 500,000l. The whole of those sums, he said, would produce a total of 3,209,000l.

The product of temporary taxes rendered permanent 255,000  
To which add Land and Malt 2,750,000  
And there would remain to be made good, to meet the Supply - 4,500,000

Which, however it should be raised, must be considered in providing for as a Loan. In such provision it was also to be remembered, that the Act of last year went to add to the interest of all Loans one per cent. for the deduction of the capital. From the 4,500,000l. however, was to be deducted 1,650,000l. which the Commissioners for reducing the National Debt would be possessed of in a month, and which, according to the Act, they might appropriate as well to new Loans as to old Funds.

A LOAN

would then be necessary from individuals to the amount of between two millions eight hundred, and two millions nine hundred thousand pounds, to complete the whole of the Ways and Means to meet the Supply.

He had thought it his duty thus to open the state of the Finances of the country, previous to his treating for any Loan; he would therefore now only look to the terms of such Loan by speculation; but supposing the stock at 75, and he saw no reason whatever for expecting it to be lower, the sum to be raised by Loan would create a capital of Six Millions; the interest for which would be 180,000, to which would be to be added the one per Cent. for the reduction of the capital, amounting to 60,000, which, added to the interest, produced 240,000 annually to be defrayed from the revenue of the Consolidated Fund.

To provide for this, he proposed, first, to render permanent the additional duty on Bills of Exchange and Game Licences, amounting to 85,000

To render permanent the additional duty of 1d. per gallon on all British spirits, producing 112,000

And permanency to the 10

per Cent. on Assessed Taxes 90,000

287,000

which was nearly 50,000l. above the sum necessary, and which surplus might go to the growing produce of the Consolidated Fund.

He said, he had thus not only stated a large provision, in view for an extended scale of operation, but he had also made an unprecedented provision for unforeseen expences—for keeping down the Unfunded Debt, and had attended strictly to the system for the reduction of the National Debt. After shortly recapitulating the Expences, and Ways and Means, he said it would be presumptuous in him to attempt to state how speedily the present war might be concluded, or how successfully it might be carried on;—it was not his wish to be too sanguine on the events of war; but this he had to observe, that there was no probability of any event occurring to reduce below his Estimate the produce of the Revenue; for he had stated the average very much indeed within the amount of the Revenue of the last year, which had yielded a clear surplus of 900,000l. and which, if not reduced in the following year, would be applicable to its services, as no proposition had been made on that surplus. If, therefore, disastrous events should take place, even to the annihilation of the whole of that excess of Revenue, the war would leave the Revenue equal in amount to what it had been estimated to produce upon a Peace Establishment. But should we have equal good fortune in the progress of the war (and that was to be expected) to that which we had in the commencement, there was little fear of our revenue suffering materially. In the last war, in which this country had a maritime superiority, after the first year her commerce, so far from suffering, actually increased; and should the present war continue longer than the present year, and it was scarcely probable that it could be so speedily terminated, he hoped that our commerce would by no means be decreased. Should the present war, he said, require a repetition of provision, he hoped to shew that we had *resources for the next campaign, and probably for another, without having recourse to any new or additional burdens on the people.* He was convinced, however, that that House, acting up to the wishes of their Constituents, would meet every exigence

manfully, and that there was no part of their property they would not hazard in the attempt to preserve the whole. We were engaged in a war, which empty professions had not been made to the throne to support and maintain; for he felt that the House and the country had spoke the language of their hearts, in the declaration of their readiness to support it with their lives and with their fortunes: for it was felt by the nation to be a war for the preservation of our Constitution—for the preservation of our dearest rights—a war for the security of Europe—a war in the cause of humanity, of religion, and of justice—and in the defence of the world. Were his countrymen to hesitate supporting such a war, he should feel ashamed for them—but he knew they would not relinquish the attempt to obtain those objects. The state of the finances of our enemy he would not dwell on—the contrast, however, afforded no occasion of dependency; nor did any circumstance: on the contrary, every thing we saw, all we knew, could alone operate to rouse the spirit, and promote the exertions of the Empire. The nation had on former occasions entered into wars of honour, and such wars had been deemed justifiable. Was there then, he asked, a war that had ever been engaged in, in which national honour was more involved than in the present, which was a war to repel the unjust aggression made by an enemy upon a country whose system had been a strict and religious neutrality—it was a war against an enemy who had broke all faith—against an enemy which had accompanied every step she had taken by open insult—against an enemy which had intermeddled for the most mischievous designs in our internal constitution—against an enemy that had endeavoured to arm our own subjects against the Government—against an enemy that had vilified our Sovereign, who is the deserved object of our veneration, attachment, and affection—against an enemy that had endeavoured to separate the Parliament from the people—that had encouraged every Ambassador of Treason and Sedition—and that had exerted every nerve to subvert the Constitution under which the Empire had flourished for centuries.—It was known that we had engaged in wars for the defence of neutral nations, and in support of the general balance of Europe. Was not

the present such a war—was there ever a time in which neutral States had been so threatened as they now were, by a dangerous enemy, so little likely to be checked, but by the interference of the power of Great Britain?—We had entered into war for the maintenance of the Protestant religion—the present was a war in defence of every description of religion, all alike threatened by the destructive principles inculcated by the French, who were propagating infidelity by the point of the sword. Wars had been entered into by this country against the attempted usurpation of a Pretender—we were now engaged in a war to prevent the usurpation of a system destructive of hereditary Sovereignty. We were not engaged against a country attempting to place on our throne a Pretender, hostile to our religion, but who would not probably have changed our form of government, but we were engaged in a war against a set of men who were hostile to the whole fabric of our Constitution.—In such a war the extent of our exertions was not to be measured—we knew the value of what we had to maintain, and we knew the value of order, by a retrospect of those advantages which we had prior to the war been in the enjoyment of, and which advantages had excited the malevolence of our enemies to interrupt. All, all concurred to induce us with alacrity to surmount every difficulty, to repel every attack, and to ensure to ourselves, and to our posterity, that national prosperity, that happiness, and that safety to every thing we held dear and sacred, which were now attacked, but which he knew Englishmen would not cease to defend until they should cease to live. He concluded by moving several Resolutions.

Mr. Sheridan said, the speech of the Right Hon. Gentleman was calculated rather for the harangue of an officer to his troops about to storm a French redoubt, than an Address to the Stewards of the National Property for Supplies to carry on a War, which he still thought might have been avoided.—He concluded by declaring his opinion to be, that the continuance of the Taxes about to expire was an additional Taxation.

Mr. Drake said a few words expressive of the pleasure he had received from the statement of the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Pitt), and of his hopes of a speedy and glorious termination of the War.

Mr. Fox declared himself to continue in the opinion he had ever entertained of the War, namely, that it might have been avoided. He made a few observations upon several parts of Mr. Pitt's speech, and reprobated the recourse had to the 500,000*l.* from the East India Company, which, he said, went to pledge the House to the renewal of their Charter.

Mr. Pitt replied, that no such pledge could be considered as made; upon the renewal of the Charter the House had hereafter to exercise its discretion.

The Resolutions were severally put and agreed to; the House was resumed, and the Report ordered to be made to-morrow.

Adjourned.

TUESDAY, MARCH 12.

Balloted Committees to try the merits of the Cricklade, Poole, and Pomfret Election Petitions.

TRAITOROUS CORRESPONDENCE.

The Attorney General gave notice that he would on Thursday move for leave to bring in a Bill for the more effectually preventing the holding of traitorous correspondence with the enemies of Great Britain, and for the purpose of preventing British subjects aiding the enemy.

Major Maitland, Mr. Grey, and Mr. Sheridan, thought it necessary upon a motion of such great importance, that the grounds for the Bill should be stated, and proofs given of the existence of traitorous correspondence.

Mr. Pitt expressed his astonishment that any Gentleman should have started an objection to the early bringing forward a motion, which went to prevent a traitorous correspondence with the enemy—the good effects to be expected from such a measure was by its early adoption, and if his learned friend had had any proofs to advance, he was sure he would not be content to move for a Bill to prevent such correspondence, but would indict the parties for high treason. He added, that the Bill intended to be moved for was to prevent such measures taking place, and such proceedings as had prevailed in former wars.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 13.

A new Writ was ordered to be issued for Heytesbury, in the room of Lord Barrymore, deceased.

Mr. Anstruther reported from the Select Committee appointed to try the merits of the Poole Election, that Benjamin Lester and M. A. Taylor, Esqrs. (the

(the fitting Members) are duly elected.

Lord Muncaster reported from the Select Committee appointed to try the merits of the Pontefract Election, that J. Smith and W. Sotherton, Esqrs. (the fitting Members) were duly elected.

Mr. Alderman Curtis, after a few words upon the injustice of the local duty on the importation of Coals into London, moved that the Petition from the city of London for a repeal, be referred to a Committee to consider and report.

Mr. Alderman Anderson seconded the motion.

Mr. Pitt took a short survey of the circumstances under which the duty had been imposed in the 9th of Queen Anne, for the purpose of building Churches in and near London. In 1720 that duty was appropriated to the public service for thirty-two years. In 1755 it was rendered perpetual by an Act of Parliament, and the money arising from it transferred to the Sinking Fund for the disposition of Parliament. In 1787 it was changed from the Sinking to the Consolidated Fund. The annual sum was 130,000l. and the only change it underwent in the transfer to the Consolidated Fund was, the addition of 1200l. which increase arose from raising the fractions under the Consolidated Act to the nearest entry. So that for the space of seventy years this tax had been devoted to the public, and left to the appropriation of Parliament. That House, on its part, had rendered this duty perpetual with their eyes open.

He was ready to admit that it was, in a great measure, a partial tax, and he wished to pay every attention to the loyal and respectable body who sent up the petition; but, under the exigency of the times, he did not think himself at liberty to accede to the prayer of the petition, especially as it was almost impracticable to equalize taxation.

Mr. Alderman Curtis did believe, that his constituents were not very sanguine in their expectation of the success of the petition.

The House divided,	
In favour of the motion	35
Against it	77

Majority 42

It appearing from the Speaker's report that Lord Carhampton, Mr. Harcourt, and Mr. Antonio, did not at-

tend upon the ballots yesterday, they were ordered into the custody of the Serjeant at Arms, but discharged on the rising of the House, upon paying the customary fees.

THURSDAY, MARCH 14.

The Order of the Day being read, and the House having gone into a Committee of the whole House on Stewart's Divorce Bill, Counsel were heard at the Bar, and several witnesses examined to prove the adulterous intercourse, &c. After which, on the second reading of the clause bastardizing all the issue born since December 1785, and the question being put, that that clause should stand part of the Bill,

Mr. Fox rose, and stated, that he had uniformly opposed clauses of this kind in all Divorce Bills, on which he had been called upon to give his vote in that House; and he should most certainly continue to do so, because it appeared to him to be contrary to the first principles of natural justice, to decide upon the rights of individuals who were not parties, and had no opportunity of being heard in their defence. Whatever might be the impression on the minds of gentlemen, from the testimony which had been just adduced—upon no principle of justice could it prove any thing, or be in any shape considered as evidence with respect to the children, who were not parties, and of course could have no opportunity either of cross-examining the witnesses, or of re-arguing their testimony by a contrary proof: and, in this particular case, the general argument on which he rested his opinion might, perhaps, apply still more forcibly, because there was no party actually before the House, who appeared to have an interest to disprove the testimony of these witnesses. Besides, as this was a matter properly cognizable in Courts of Law, there could be no necessity for this extraordinary interference of the Legislature. With respect to the divorce, the case was different; for the *Vinculum Matrimonii* could not be dissolved, so as to enable the parties to marry again, except by Act of Parliament.—Mr. Fox went at large into the subject, and concluded with giving his most determined opposition to the clause.

The Hon. Mr. Erskine differed entirely from his Right Honourable Friend, and supported the propriety of bastardizing clauses in Divorce Bills, both from precedents and upon principle.

ple. He was not prepared to charge the Legislature with having violated, in a great variety of cases, every principle of justice; on the contrary, it appeared to him both just and proper, to relieve a man from the dreadful calamity of having a spurious race of bastards fathered upon him, and it was frequently of the greatest importance both to the honour and interest, and to the peace and quiet of families. In this case, he thought the evidence which the Committee had just heard excluded the possibility of belief that the children were or could be the children of Mr. Stewart, and he would therefore support the clause.

The Attorney and Solicitor Generals, Mr. Jenkins Browne, and Mr. Jenkinson, spoke against the clause; and Mr. Anstruther and Mr. Burke in favour of it.

The House divided,

For the clause — — 86

Against it — — 30

The Bill was then ordered to be read a third time on Monday next.

A new Writ was ordered for the county of Warwick in the room of Sir Robert Lawley, deceased.

Adjourned.

FRIDAY, MARCH 15.

The Attorney General moved for leave to bring in a Bill to prevent traitorous correspondence with the enemies of this country. The heads of the Bill went to prohibit persons supplying France, under penalty of High Treason, with arms, provisions, bullion, woollen cloths, &c. to prohibit British subjects from purchasing lands in France, or in any of their funds; to prevent their going to France without a passport from the King; or suffering any persons to enter this country from France, whether they were subjects to the King or not, without his Majesty's licence to do so.

Mr. Fox opposed the motion, which he said he could not suffer to pass without stating his most complete and decided disapprobation of it. He felt it to be repugnant to every idea of freedom and justice, and impolitic in every view to the interests of this country. He reprobated the prohibition of buying lands in France, as contrary to the principle he had always considered as sacred in this country, namely, individual property—the sacred security of which was violated, when the right was denied to the proprietor of dis-

posing of that property when and how he deemed fit. With respect to the prohibition of buying into the funds of France, or into the funds of any other country with whom we might be at war, he said, he had never expected to have heard such a doctrine advanced as political in England, where encouragement had always been held out successfully, and advantageously to us, for foreigners, even with whom we were at war, to purchase in our funds.—Supplying the enemy with arms he knew had always been deemed treasonable; but even if that law should be revised, he was inclined to think, when the modern way of carrying on war was considered, namely, by revenue, it would be political to admit the sale of arms to an enemy, for it was certain they would not be sold without a profit.—He objected strenuously to the restrictions imposed on British subjects returning from France, which went to empower the King to banish any Englishman who might now happen to be in France. If such a power was granted, where, he would ask, was all our boasted freedom, all our rights, when it would be left to the caprice of a Minister to punish an innocent man, nay, perhaps a meritorious one?—The prohibition of insurance he deemed impolitic,—no insurance would be taken but upon the general chance of gain—and if, as he believed was generally the case, the insurers were gainers, in so much must the French be losers. The whole Bill, he said, was inapplicable to every rational purpose—and the only object it contained, appeared to him to be, the insinuation of a correspondence and intercourse which had no existence. He therefore should give the motion his hearty negative.

The Solicitor General, after observing upon the extreme foreness that was exhibited upon the Motion made by his learned friend, went into a general defence of the objects proposed to be obtained by the suggested Bill. He justified the policy of prohibiting the sale of arms, by observing that refusing to France that means of carrying on the war, this country would gain more than she could gain as a profit on the sale of arms.—In justifying the prohibition of purchasing lands in France, he said, no person who recollected the American war, would do otherwise than attribute, in a great measure, our want of success in that contest, to the interest which many

many persons in this country had in that. France, he said, had exhausted her revenue; she was now spending her substance to enable her to carry on the war with this country; that substance, however, she could not readily mortgage without having recourse to individuals in this country. By prohibiting all purchases in her lands or funds, we destroyed that resource, and cut her main sinew for going on with the war. On the prohibition of Englishmen going to and returning from France, without passports, he stated the impolicy and danger of permitting a free intercourse with that country; the proposition could be in no degree deemed an hardship; it was simply a restraint upon a few, for the preservation and security of the whole from danger; and, in his opinion, whatever professions of patriotism might be made by some men, that man was no patriot who would not readily submit to such a restraint. The last proposition he also justified as political. He said, more was to be gained by the country, in prohibiting the insurance of the shipping and goods of the enemy, than in permitting it; we had large fleets and numerous cruisers, into whose hands the commerce of our enemy was falling. The insurance of their shipping and goods, however, operated in their favour as a species of convoy, which he deemed it prudent, in a war like the present, to prevent. He concluded by saying, he gave the Bill his hearty support, as politic in all its parts, and wholly unobjectionable.

Mr. Martin said, he had invariably opposed entering into the war; but as we had got into it, his object was now to obtain a speedy and successful end!—The Bill proposed to be brought in, appeared to him to be calculated to disable the French from carrying on the war against us; he should therefore give it his support.

Mr. Erskine said, he was not one who felt sore on the proposition of the Bill, which, however, he strongly objected to.—He entered into the subject of treasons, and reprobated temporary treasonable Acts.—He deemed the proposed Bill to be a mere insinuation against the loyalty of the people—a siege of treasons against the subjects of the kingdom, and an invasion of their rights.

Mr. North was for the Motion—the Bill, he said, not only appeared to him to be expedient, but absolutely necessary.

Mr. Curwen considered the Bill as part of the system he had before reprobated—it went to insinuate that a party existed in the country of dissatisfied men:—For his own part he admitted that he had invariably been hostile to the commencement of the war, but he was now as desirous as any man could be, to bring that war to a speedy, a glorious, and an honourable conclusion.—He ridiculed the prohibition of purchasing lands and funds in France as wild and foolish, the state of that country not affording the shadow of security for the money of any man. Alluding to what had fallen from the Solicitor General, he said, he abhorred, and should treat with indignation, every insinuation thrown out of a feeling of forenefs; if Gentlemen were of opinion that there were disaffected and disloyal men in the kingdom, let them be named, let them be held up to the execration of the public. If Government had any proofs, let them be advanced openly, and not by insinuation; and let the parties, if guilty, meet their deserved punishment. He concluded by saying, that he would oppose the Bill in its present, and in every subsequent stage.

Mr. Yorke observed, that the objections made to the Bill were, to his mind, extremely preposterous: The first part went merely to enact that which had been frequently before done, and the new clauses arose out of, and were justified by, the new circumstances in which the country was placed. With respect to what had been said of insinuations, he observed, that the country had much reason to regret, though they knew that the great majority was attached firmly to the Constitution and to loyalty, that there did exist some persons in this kingdom whose wish was to aid France to their utmost, and to promote French principles:—against such men the present Bill would operate, and against such men the Legislature acted wisely to guard the country.

The Attorney General spoke in reply to the several observations made against the Bill;—and to that of Mr. Curwen, of the absurdity of supposing any man foolish enough to buy lands in France, he observed, that tho' land might be deemed more solid security than assignats, yet the Legislature, knowing that Englishmen were prevailed upon, from certain views of interest, to trust to assignats, deemed it wise to guard  
against

against and prohibit that folly by an Act of Parliament.

Mr. Francis wished to be informed by the Attorney General, whether he knew, yea or no, of any remittance having been made to France, subsequent to the Declaration of War, for the purpose of buying lands, or investment in the French funds; if no such fact was known, there existed no ground for the Bill.

The Attorney General replied, that he did not think it necessary to state his knowledge or ignorance of the existence or non-existence of such remittances, as a ground for his Bill.

The question was then put, and carried without a division.

The Attorney and Solicitor General were ordered to prepare and bring in the Bill.

Upon a Motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Ballots for Committees on the several Rights of Election standing for trial, were deferred until August next.

The Secretary at War then moved the Extraordinaries of the Army, and a debate ensued, in which Lord Fielding, Major Maitland, Mr. Fox, and Mr. Sheridan, blamed the Ministry

for the inactivity they had shewn since the war commenced, and in preparing for it. They had been most supine in subsidizing the Hanoverian troops, in delaying for so long a time to send any aid to the Dutch, and when they did send it, the troops were too few in number, and they went without their field-pieces and necessary ammunition.

Mr. Pitt and Mr. Dundas, on the other hand, asserted, that every possible exertion had been used, and that the Dutch Government had gratefully thanked us for the extraordinary expedition with which we assisted them.

Capt. Berkeley said, that with respect to the field-pieces not going with the Guards, it was owing to Mr. Fox's friend Damourier, meeting with another ally—a very great storm. The opposite side of the House took fire at this expression, and insisted upon Captain B. either explaining in what sense he had applied the word *friend*, or retracting it. Captain B. having declared he had used the expression inadvertently, the House was satisfied, and the resolutions were put and carried.

Adjourned.

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

### No. I.

EDICT of Her MAJESTY the EMPRESS of all the RUSSIAS, addressed to Her SENATE on the 8th of FEBRUARY, 1793.

THE troubles which have prevailed in France since the year 1789, cannot fail to have excited the attention of every regular Government. As long as there remained any hope that time and circumstances would contribute to bring to a sense of their duty the minds of those that were misled, and that order and legitimate authority would there recover their ancient vigour, We tolerated the residence of the French in our Territories, and permitted our subjects to communicate with them. But having observed in their country the still greater and greater progress of insurrection and disobedience towards their Sovereign, accompanied by an obstinate intention, not only to consolidate among them the principles of impiety, of anarchy, and of every description of immorality, but also to propagate them over the whole extent

of the Globe, we have interrupted our political correspondence with France, by recalling our Minister with his suite, as well as by dismissing from our Court the *Chargé des Affaires* of that Power—a measure to which we were determined by this new consideration, that the respective Missions having been established between us and the King, it was incompatible with our dignity, after the latter had been deprived of his authority, and kept, under a scandalous constraint, in continual apprehensions, to have, in any manner whatever, the appearance of wishing to treat with the Usurpers of his Rights and Government. Now that the measure of the atrocities which have soiled that unhappy land, and the universal horror they have inspired, are at their height—now that more than seven hundred monsters have been found, who have abused the power they had arrogated to themselves by the most criminal means, and that to such an extent as to lay their parricidal hands on the life of the Lord's Anointed, of their lawful master, cruelly and inhumanly immolated on the



2:st of January last, we think ourselves bound by God and our conscience, until the justice of the Most High shall have confounded the authors of so horrible a crime, and it shall have pleased his Holy Will to terminate the calamities by which France is now afflicted, not to permit, between our Empire and that kingdom, any of the relations which subsist between civilized and legitimately constituted States. We, in consequence, order as follows:

The suspension of the Treaty of Commerce concluded on the 30th of December 1786.

The prohibition of the entry of French vessels, under their own flag or any other, into our Ports, equally prohibiting our Merchants and Ship-masters from sending their vessels into the Ports of France.

The dismissal of the heretofore French Consuls, Vice-Consuls, Agents, &c.

We order, that the French of both sexes, without any exception, shall quit our Empire; except such as shall manifest their desire of abjuring, by oath, the principles of impiety and sedition at this time professed in their country.

The abjuration is to be made in a Catholic church, where any such is to be found, and in the presence of the Magistrates of the place.

All our Subjects are prohibited from travelling in France, or from having the least communication with the French, either in their own country, or in the territories into which they have carried their arms.

The introduction into Russia of Gazettes, Journals, and other periodical works published in France, is prohibited.

Lastly, We forbid the permission of entry into our Empire to any French Native, without producing a certificate from the French Princes, and being obliged to make the abjuration above-mentioned.

## NO. II.

MANIFESTO and DECLARATION of His PRUSSIAN MAJESTY to the CITY of DANTZICK.

THE same motives which induced His Majesty the King of Prussia to order a corps of his troops to enter a district of Great Poland, put his Majesty also under the necessity of making sure of the City of Dantzick and its dependencies.

Forbearing to mention the quite un-amicable dispositions which this City has for many years evinced against Prussia, it has now become the seat of an audacious Sect, which proceeds from transgression to transgression, and seeks to propagate them by the polluted services of its votaries and accomplices.

One of those villains has met with an open reception at Dantzick itself, after having laboured in vain to circulate the venom of its doctrine in the bosom of a happy and loyal nation, and he could not be wrested from the hands of his Protectors but by dint of remonstrances.

This recent example, other frequent abuses of a liberty ill-understood, the close connections which the Rebels in France and Poland keep up with a Party, which by the boldness of its principles predominates over the plurality of well-disposed Citizens; and lastly, the facility with which the common enemy procures to himself, by means of his adherents at Dantzick, all kinds of provisions, and especially corn; these are ever so many objects which ought to have drawn the King's notice to this city, and to have induced him to keep it within its proper bounds, and to take care of the safety and tranquillity of the neighbouring Provinces of Prussia.

To this end his Prussian Majesty, after having agreed with other Powers interested in this, has charged his Lieutenant-General M. de Raumer to take possession of the City of Dantzick and its dependencies, with a sufficient body of troops, with a view of preserving there good order, and public tranquillity.

It only rests with the inhabitants to gain the King's good-will, by a quiet and prudent conduct, in receiving and treating his Majesty's troops in a friendly manner, and granting them necessary succour and assistance.

The General and Commandant will not be remiss on his own part to observe the most rigorous discipline, and to grant his protection to all those who in this case may require it.

Whereas these are the sentiments of his Prussian Majesty, the King flatters himself that the Magistrates of Dantzick will not hesitate to accede to them, and to second in this manner the salutary views, of which they will be the first to feel the effects.

Done at Berlin, Feb. 24, 1793.

No.

## No. III.

LETTER of GENERAL DUMOURIER,  
Commander in Chief of the  
NORTHERN ARMY, to the NA-  
TIONAL CONVENTION.

*Louvain, March 12, 1793.  
Second Year of the Republic.*

## CITIZEN PRESIDENT,

THE safety of the people is the supreme Law; and to this consideration I have just sacrificed an almost certain conquest, by quitting the victorious part of the army ready to penetrate into the heart of Holland, to come to the succour of those of the troops of the Republic who have just sustained a check. This check has been owing to the physical and moral causes I am about to develope to you with the frankness which is more necessary than ever, and which would invariably have wrought the safety of the Republic, had it been employed in the accounts they gave in by all the agents by whom she is served, and had it always been listened to with as much complaisance as has been bestowed on deceptive flattery.

You know, Citizen Representatives, into what a state of disorganization and suffering the armies of Belgium have been thrown by a Minister, and by the Committees, that have brought France to the brink of ruin. This Minister and these Committees have been changed; but, very far from punishing them, Pache and Hassenfratz have succeeded to the important post of the Mayoralty of Paris; and hence has the capital witnessed the renewal, in the Rue des Lombards, of scenes of blood and carnage.

In the month of December I presented to you, in four Memorials, the grievances it was necessary to redress. I pointed out to you the sole means which could put an end to the evil, and restore to our armies all their energy, as well as to the cause of the Nation all the justice by which it ought to be characterized. These Memorials were thrown aside, and you are perfect strangers to them. Cause them to be again presented to you, and you will find in them the prediction of all that has befallen us. You will also discover in them the remedy of the other dangers which surround us, and which threaten our growing Republic.

The Belgic armies united in the territories of Aix-la-Chapelle and Liege,

have not only suffered privations of every description without murmuring, but been gradually deprived at the same time by disease, by skirmishes with the enemy, and by the numerous desertions of officers and soldiers, of more than the one half of their strength. It was not till the entry of General Bournonville into the Ministry that the recruiting of these armies, and the supply of their wants were attended to. This was, however, so short a time ago, that we still experience, in its fullest latitude, the disorganizing scourge of which we have been the victims.

Such was our situation when, on the first of February, you thought that you owed to the national honour the declaration of war against England and Holland. From that moment I sacrificed all my chagrins, and thought no longer of my resignation, which you will find announced in my four Memorials. I now made the enormous dangers and the safety of my country my sole objects; I fought to anticipate our enemies; and the distressed army I have described to you forgot all its sufferings to attack Holland. Whilst aided by new supplies of troops from France, I took Breda, Klundert, and Gertruydenberg. Preparing to push these conquests still further, the Belgian army, under the command of Generals filled with courage and civism, undertook the bombardment of Maestricht. In this expedition every thing was needed; the new Administration was not yet established, and the old one was both criminal and vicious. Money was in abundance; but the new forms established at the Royal Treasury prevented cash being forwarded to any department of the service. I cannot as yet enter on a detail of the causes of the check our armies have received, since I am but just arrived; the hope, however, of obtaining possession of Maestricht has not only been abandoned, but the armies have retired with loss and confusion. The magazines of every description which we had begun to collect at Liege, as well as a part of the old army and some new battalions, have fallen into the hands of the enemy. This retreat has drawn upon us new enemies; and it is expedient in this place that I should develope to you the moral causes of our evils.

In human events there exist at all times a recompense for virtues and a punishment for vices. Individuals may escape

escape this providence, which you may term what you please, because such points are too delicate for our perceptions. Whilst our cause was just we vanquished our enemies! As soon as avarice and injustice guided our steps we destroyed ourselves, and our enemies took the advantage of us.

You are flattered; you are deceived; and I will now remove the veil. We have oppressed the Belgians by every species of vexation; have violated the sacred rights of their liberty; and have impudently insulted their religious opinions. By a robbery but little lucrative, the instruments of their sacred worship have been profaned; and their character and intentions have been misrepresented to you. The union of Hainault to the Republic was effected by sabres and muskets; and that of Brussels by an handful of men who could exist in trouble only and by a few sanguinary men assembled to intimidate the citizens. Attend to the history of the Netherlands; you will there find that the Belgians are good, frank, brave, and impatient under any yoke. The Duke of Alva, the most cruel of the satellites of Philip the Second, caused eighteen thousand of them to perish by the hands of hangmen. The Belgians revenged their cause by thirty years spent in civil wars; and their attachment to the religion of their ancestors could alone subject them once more to the yoke of Spain.

Your finances were exhausted when we entered Belgium. Your specie had either disappeared, or was purchased by its weight in gold. Cambon, who perhaps is an honest citizen, but who certainly is in talents beneath the confidence you have placed in him in the department of the Finances, saw no other remedy than the possession of the riches of this fertile country. He proposed to you the fatal Decree of the 15th of December; you accepted it unanimously; notwithstanding each among you to whom I have spoken on the subject, has told me that he disapproved of it, and that the Decree was unjust. One of my four Memorials was directed against this Decree—it was not read in the Convention; and the same Cambon endeavoured to render my remonstrances odious and criminal, by observing at the Tribunal, that I opposed a *veto* to the Decree of the Convention. This Decree you confirmed by that of the 30th of December, and

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charged your Commissioners to see it strictly executed. Conformably to your orders, the Executive Power sent at least thirty Commissioners—the choice was bad, if we except a few honest men, whose civism is perhaps doubted, because they seek to lessen the odiousness of their functions. The greater part are either rash, tyrannical, or men without reflection, whom a brutal and insolent zeal has constantly led beyond their functions. Agents of tyranny have been spread over the whole surface of Belgium. The military commanders, in obedience to the decree, have been obliged to employ, at their request, the forces entrusted to them; and these exactions exasperated to the utmost height the exasperations of the Belgians. Hence terror, and perhaps hatred, were substituted to that mild fraternity by which our first steps in Belgium were accompanied; and at the moment of our ill successes these agents were most violent and unjust.

You have been misled with respect to the union of several parts of Belgium to France. You deemed it voluntary because your information was untrue. Hence you thought you could carry off the superfluous church-plate, without doubt to defray the expences of the war. You regarded the Belgians from the time as Frenchmen; but had they even been so, it would still have been necessary to wait, until the abandonment of this plate should be a voluntary sacrifice, without which, to carry it off by force became in their eyes a sacrilege. This is just what has happened. The Priests and Monks have profited by this act of imprudence, and we have been regarded as robbers flying from our foes, inasmuch that the commonalties of the villages are every where arming against us. This is not a war of Aristocracy, for our Revolution favours the peasants, and still the peasants are arming against us, and the *toctsn* sounds in every direction. To them it is a sacred war; to us a criminal one. We are at this moment surrounded by enemies, as you will see by my reports to the War Minister. You will at the same time see the first steps necessity has obliged me to take, to save the French army, the national honour, the Republic itself!

Representatives of the Nation, I invoke your duty and your probity. I invoke the sacred principles maintained in the Declaration of the Rights of Man,

Qq

and

and impatiently wait your decision. At this moment you hold in your hands the lot of the Empire, and I am persuaded, that truth and virtue will guide your decisions, and that you will not suffer your armies to be tarnished by crimes of which they must become the victims.

The General in Chief of the  
Northern Army,  
DUMOURIER.

NO. IV.

GENERAL DUMOURIER to the  
FRENCH NATION.

SINCE the commencement of the Revolution, I have devoted myself to the maintenance of the Liberty and Honour of the Nation.

The services I rendered in the year 1792, are the most memorable. Minister of Foreign Affairs during three months, I elevated and sustained the Dignity of the French Name throughout all Europe. I was calumniated by an odious Cabal, by whom I was charged with having plundered six millions of livres destined for secret services. I have proved, that of this sum I did not expend half a million.

Having quitted the career of politics towards the close of the month of June, I commanded a small Army in the Department of the North. This Department I was ordered to quit with my Troops, at the very time the Austrians entered in force that part of the Republic. I disobeyed the order, saved the Department, and an attempt was made to come on me by surprise, for the purpose of conveying me to the Citadel of Metz, where I was to be condemned by a Council of War to suffer death.

On the 28th of August I took upon me, in Champagne, the command of an army of twenty thousand men, weak, and without either discipline or organization. I arrested the progress of eighty thousand Prussians and Hessians, and forced them to retreat after they had sacrificed the one half of their army. I was then the Saviour of France; and then it was that the most wicked of men, the opprobrium of Frenchmen—in a word, MARAT, began to calumniate me without any mercy. With a part of the victorious army of Champagne, and some other troops, I entered, on the 5th of November, the Belgic Provinces, where I gained the

for-ever-memorable battle of Jemappe; and, after a succession of advantages, entered Liege and Aix-la-Chapelle towards the close of that month. From that moment my destruction was resolved on; and I have been accused of aspiring, now to the title of *Duke of Brabant*, now to the *Stadtholdership*, and again to the *Dictatorship*. To retard and crush my successes, the Minister PACHE, supported by the criminal Faction to whom all our evils are to be ascribed, suffered the victorious army to want every thing, and succeeded in disbanding it by famine and nakedness. The consequence was, that more than fifteen thousand men were in the hospitals, more than twenty-five thousand deserted thro' misery and disgust, and upwards of ten thousand horses died of hunger!!!

I transmitted to the National Convention very strenuous remonstrances, which I followed up by repairing in person to Paris, to engage the Legislators to apply a remedy to the evil: they did not even condescend to read the four Memorials I delivered in. During the twenty-six hours I spent at Paris, I heard almost every night bands of pretended Federates demand my head; and calumnies of every description, as well as menaces and insults, followed me even into the country-house to which I retired.

Having delivered in my resignation, I was retained in the service of my Country, because it was proposed to me to negotiate the Suspension of the War against England and Holland, which I had conceived as indispensable to the safety of the Netherlands. Whilst I negotiated, and that successfully, the National Convention itself hastened to declare War, without making any preparations, and without either power or means for its support.

I was not even advised of this Declaration, and learned it through the medium of the Gazettes only. I hastened to form a small Army of new Troops, who had never fought; and with these Troops, whom confidence rendered invincible, I made myself master of three strong places, and was ready to penetrate into the middle of Holland, when I learned the disaster of Aix-la-Chapelle, the raising of the Siege of Maestricht, and the sad Retreat of the Army. By this Army I was loudly summoned—I abandoned my Conquests to fly to its succour, and considered

sidered that we could be extricated from our difficulties by a speedy success only. I led my Companions in Arms to the Enemy. On the 16th of March, I had a considerable advantage at Tirmont. On the 18th, I brought the Enemy to a general action; and the centre and right wing, under my charge, were victorious. The left wing, after having attacked imprudently, fled. On the 19th, we retreated honourably with the brave men that were left together; for a part of the Army disbanded itself. On the 21st and 22d, we fought with the same courage; and to our firmness was owing the preservation of the remains of an Army which breathes solely for true Liberty, for the reign of the Laws, and for the extinction of Anarchy.

It was then that the MARATS, the ROBERSPIERRES, and the criminal Sects of Jacobins of Paris, plotted the fall of the Generals, and more especially of mine. These Villains, bribed with the gold of Foreign Powers to complete the disorganization of the Armies, caused almost all the Generals to be arrested. They keep them in the Jails of Paris, to Septemberize them; for thus it is that these Monsters have coined a word, to hand down to Posterity the remembrance of the horrid Massacres of the first six days of September.

Whilst I was employed in re composing the Army, in which employment I laboured night and day, on the 1st of April (yesterday) four Commissioners of the National Convention reached me, with a Decree, purporting that I should be brought to the Bar of the Convention itself. The War Minister, BEURNONVILLE, (my Pupil) was weak enough to accompany them, to succeed me in my command. The persons who were in the Suite of these perfidious Emisaries, informed me themselves, that different groups of Assassins, either fugitives from or driven out of my Army, were dispersed on the road to kill me before I could reach Paris. I spent several hours in endeavouring to convince the Commissioners of the imprudence of this arrest—Nothing could shake their pride; and I therefore arrested the whole of them, to serve me as Hostages against the Crimes of Paris. I instantly arranged with the Imperialists a Suspension of Arms, and marched towards the Capital, to extinguish, as speedily as possible, the lighted embers of Civil War.

My dear Countrymen! it is expedient that a true and brave man remove for you the veil which covers all our crimes and misfortunes. In 1789, we made great efforts to obtain Liberty, Equality, and the Sovereignty of the People. Our Principles were consecrated in the Declaration of the Rights of Man; and there have resulted from the labours of our Legislators, 1st, The Declaration which says that *France* is and shall remain a Monarchy—2dly, A Constitution to which we swore fealty in 1789, 90, and 91.

This Constitution might, and indeed must have been imperfect, but it ought and might have been believed, that with time and experience its errors would be rectified, and that the necessary strife between the Legislative and Executive Powers would establish a wise Equilibrium, which would prevent either of these Powers from seizing the whole of the authority, and attaining Despotism. If the Despotism of a single individual is dangerous to Liberty, how much more odious must be that of seven hundred men, many of whom are void of Principles, without Morais, and who have been able to reach that supremacy by Cabals or Crimes alone!

Licentiousness and Excess soon rendered it impossible to support the yoke of a Constitution that gave Laws. The Tribunes influenced the Assembly of Representatives, and were themselves awed by the dangerous Club of the Jacobins at Paris. The strife between the two Powers became at length a deadly combat. Then was the Equilibrium destroyed—*France* ceased to have a King; and the victory of the 10th of August was soiled by the atrocious crimes of the first days of September.

All the Departments, but more especially the wretched City of Paris, were delivered up to Pillage, to Denunciations, Proscriptions, and Massacres. No Frenchman, the Assassins and their accomplices excepted, had either his life or his property in security! The consecration of Slavery was augmented by the clamorous *orgies* of Villains: Bands of pretended Federates ran through and laid waste the Departments; and of the seven hundred individuals who composed this despotic and anarchical Body, four or five hundred groaned and decreed, and decreed and groaned, exposed to the exterminating Sword of the Marats and

Robespierres. It was thus that the unfortunate Louis the Sixteenth perished, without a judicial Trial, and without a Tribunal; and it is thus that the Decree of the 19th of November has provoked all Nations, by holding out to them our aid, provided they will consent to disorganize themselves. It is thus that the unjust and impolitic Decree of the 15th of December has alienated from us the hearts of the Belgians, has driven us from the Netherlands, and would have brought about the Massacre of our whole Army by this Nation, provoked at our outrages and our crimes, if I had not saved that very Army by my Proclamations. It is thus that a Decree established the bloody Tribunal which places the lives of the Citizens at the mercy of a small number of iniquitous Judges, without recourse or appeal to any other Tribunal. It is thus that during the last month all the Decrees have been marked by the stamp of insatiable avarice, by the blindest pride, and more especially by the desire of maintaining power, by calling to the most important Posts of the State no other than daring incapable and criminal men, by driving away or murdering men enlightened and of a high character, and by supporting a phantom of a Republic, which their errors in administration and in policy, as well as their crimes, had rendered impracticable. These seven hundred individuals despise, detest, calumniate, and revile each other; and have already, and that frequently, thought of poignarding the one the other. At this moment their blind ambition has impelled them to coalesce afresh; and bold criminality allies itself to feeble virtue, to preserve a power as unjust as it is unsteady. In the mean time, their Committeees devour every thing, that of the National Treasury absorbing the public funds, without being able to render any account of the expenditure.

What has this Convention done to maintain the War it has provoked against all the Powers of Europe?

It has disorganized the Armies, instead of re-inforcing and recruiting the Troops of the Line, and the ancient Battalions of National Volunteers, which would have formed a respectable Army. Instead of recompensing these brave Warriors by promotion and praises, these Legislators have left the Battalions incomplete, naked, disarmed, and discontented. In the same

way have they treated the excellent Cavalry; and the brave French Artillery is in the same manner exhausted, abandoned, and in want of every necessary. They notwithstanding create new Corps, composed of the Satellites of the second of September, and commanded by men who have never served, and who are in no other way to be dreaded, unless by the Armies they surcharge and disorganize. The Convention sacrifices every thing to these Satellites of Tyranny, to these cowardly *Headlopers*. The choice of Officers, and that of Administrators, are in every particular the same: we see throughout the Tyranny which flatters the wicked, because the wicked alone can support Tyranny:—And, in its pride and its ignorance, this Convention orders the Conquest and Disorganization of the whole Universe: it says to one of its Generals, Go and take Rome—and to another, Sally forth and subdue Spain—to the end that despoiling Commissioners, simiar to those horrid Roman Proconsuls against whom Cicero declaimed, may be sent thither. In the worst season of the year it sends the only Fleet it possesses into the Mediterranean to split and founder on the rocks of Sardinia, whilst it exposes the Fleets of Brest to the fury of the storms, by sending them in quest of an English Fleet that has not yet left its port.

In the mean time, a Civil War spreads through all the Departments. Some of the insurgents are excited by fanaticism, the necessary effect of persecution; others by an indignation at the tragical and fruitless end of Louis the Sixteenth; and others, finally, by the natural principle of resisting persecution.

Arms are every where taken up; Murders every where committed; and every where are pecuniary supplies and provisions intercepted. The English foment these troubles, and will, by their succours, supply fuel to them at their pleasure. Soon will every one of our Corsairs disappear on the Ocean; soon will the Southern Department cease to receive supplies of corn from Italy and Africa; and already have those from the North and from America been intercepted by the Squadrons of the Enemies. Famine will annex itself to all our other scourges; and the ferocity of our Canibals will but increase with our calamities.

Frenchmen! we have a rallying-point which can stifle the Monster of Anarchy: 'tis the Constitution we swore to maintain in 1789, 90, and 91: it is the work of a Free

a Free People; and we shall remain free, and shall recover our glory, by refusing our Constitution.

Let us display our Virtues, more especially that of Mildness: too much blood has already been spilled. If the Monst'ers by whom we have been disorganized, chuse to fly, let us leave them to meet their punishment elsewhere, if they do not find it in their own corrupted hearts; but if they wish to support Anarchy by new crimes, then shall the Army punish them.

In the generosity of the Enemies we have so grievously outraged, I have found the security of external peace. Not only do they treat humanely and attentively our wounded, sick, and prisoners, who fall into their hands—and all this in despite of the calumnies spread by our agitators to render us ferocious—but they engage to suspend their march, not to pass our Frontiers, and to leave to our brave Army the termination of all our internal dissensions.

Let the sacred torch of the Love of our Country awaken in us our Virtue and our Courage! At the bare name of the Constitution, Civil War will cease, or can no longer exist unless against certain malevolent men who will no longer be supported by Foreign Powers. These have no hatred to any others among us, except our factious criminals, and desire nothing more fervently than to restore their esteem and friendship to a Nation whose errors and anarchy disturb and trouble all Europe. Peace will be the fruit of this resolution; and the Troops of the Line, as well as the brave National Volunteers, who, for the space of a year, have offered themselves as willing sacrifices to Liberty, and who abhor Anarchy, will repose in the bosom of their families, after having accomplished this noble work.

As to myself, I have already made an

oath, and I repeat it before the whole Nation, and in the presence of all Europe, that immediately after having effected the safety of my Country by the re-establisment of the Constitution, of Peace and good Order, I shall abandon every public function, and shall seek in solitude the enjoyment of the happiness of my Fellow-Citizens.

The General in Chief of the French Army,  
DUMOURIER.

*Baths of St. Amand,*  
April 2, 1793.

[This Address was sanctioned by one issued by the Prince de SAXE-COBURG on the 5th; in which he declares his intention to co-operate with DUMOURIER's Army, "to restore to France her Constitutional King; the Constitution she has chosen."

On the 9th, the Prince issued another Declaration; by which he expresses his regret at the necessity of annulling the former Declaration of an armistice, and announcing his intention of renewing the war with energy and vigour.]

No. V

SECOND PROCLAMATION of GENERAL DUMOURIER to the FRENCH NATION.

At the time I published my first Proclamation, I had founded the sentiments of all the Corps of the Army under my command\*, and all of them seemed penetrated with the miseries which an anarchical tyranny, exercised in the name of the National Convention, had entailed on our Country.—All of them acknowledged unequivocally that we could not live without Laws; and appeared to me to agree in opinion, that the re-establisment of the Constitution would restore to us peace

\* General Dumourier, after arresting the Commissioners sent to carry him a prisoner to Paris, addressed the following letter to the army:

"My Comrades, four Commissioners from the Convention are come to arrest me, and conduct me to the Bar of that Assembly; the Minister of the War Department accompanies them. I recall to mind what you promised, that you would not suffer your father to be arrested, who has so often saved the country, who has conducted you to victory, and who lately effected at your head an honourable retreat. I have put these Commissioners in a place of safety, to serve as hostages to us. It is time that the Army purge France of the assassins and agitators, and restore to our unfortunate country that tranquillity which the crimes of its Representatives have deprived her of. It is time to resume a Constitution which we swore fidelity to for three successive years, which gave us liberty, and which can alone secure us from the licentiousness and anarchy into which we are plunged. I declare to you, my comrades, that I will give you the example of living and dying free. We only can be free by good laws, without which we shall be slaves to crimes of all sorts.

(Signed) "DUMOURIER, General in Chief of the French Armies."

and

and good order, without which it was impossible for us longer to exist.

“ I had not as yet reason to expect, that there could be the least wavering from an opinion so well founded, and which also appeared unanimous; and, indeed, who could have conceived that the Generals themselves would have fought, through their ambition, or by a spirit of infatuation, to alter the resolution of the Army? Dampierre, Stettenhoff, La Morliere, Rofure, Changel, Ferrand, have conspired against their Country, against a good Cause, against their Companions in Arms, and against me, to whom they made repeated assurances that they entertained the same principles with ourselves. I shall not reproach them with ingratitude—their consciences will one day punish them sufficiently; but shall confine myself to this observation, that not one of them esteems the Miscreants whom they now serve. The Jacobins will, in their blind fury, exercise vengeance on them—for several of the number are of the persecuted sect; and the Anarchists will impute to them the disasters that cannot fail to accompany the rash and sanguine plans which that assemblage of factious Criminals will oppose to the regular plans of attack of the Combined Powers.

The revolt arranged by these traitors has for a moment changed the face of affairs. Whilst the Commissioners of the Convention assembled at Valenciennes and Lille have employed measures worthy of themselves to mislead the army, and stifle the pretended conspiracy which we all regard as a necessary act of virtue, since it is the only means of saving France, they have employed the arms of miscreants and cowards.

On the 3d of this month, six fanatical volunteers came to St. Amand, to poignard me: I protected them from the fury of the soldiers, and sent them to keep company with the four Commissioners—they will augment the number of the hostages.

On the 4th, three battalions of National Volunteers deserted the camp, without orders, to throw themselves into Valenciennes. I met them on the road between St. Amand and Conde, at the distance of about half a league from the latter place. I was then without escort, as a father in the midst of his children (for such was the tender name the whole army had bestowed on me). I had, at the most,

fifteen or eighteen persons with me on horseback—when these battalions were so dauntlessly to assail me with a discharge of musketry. They killed several of my suite, as well as several horses.

They cut off the road to the camp, to which I wished to retreat; and I was forced to save myself with a part of the officers who accompanied me, by crossing the Scheldt in a boat, to repair to the first Imperial Post. As it was not our intention to emigrate, and as we were assured that the army expressed a strong indignation against these assassins, as well as an attachment to the re-establishment of peace and good order, we repaired at day-break to the camp. There, however, amidst reiterated professions of attachment to the principles that determined us, we remarked a mute and sullen agitation, which made us judge that strong dissensions in opinion prevailed. I addressed each corps, and from each corps received a reply tantamount to that made on the preceding days.

Wishing, however, after the remark we had made, to repair to the head-quarters at St. Amand, we learned that the corps of artillery had formed the design of conveying their great park to Valenciennes; and that the plot of the factious men who misled them was, to seize on us, to convey us thither, and to make a merit of sacrificing us to the vengeance of our tyrants. We had then one expedient only left, that of repairing to the Imperial Army, which we ought to regard as our ally, after the frank and noble proclamation of the General in Chief by whom it is commanded—Several corps of cavalry have already joined us; several bands of infantry have done the same; and as soon as the Imperialists shall have entered the territory of France, not as vanquishers, and as wishing to dictate laws, but as generous allies, who come to aid us in re-establishing the Constitution, which can alone stay the progress of the crimes and calamities that menace France, many other corps will prepare to unite themselves to their brothers in arms.

I know the disposition of the army, and more especially that of the troops of the line. Their principles are at the bottom pure. They may for a moment allow themselves to be hurried away by the exaggerated opinions inculcated to them; but as the invincible courage they have displayed during the present war, must necessarily be ac-



compained by the desire of possessing the laws they cannot find unless in the Constitution, which will destroy the odious tyranny of anarchists, they will be jealous of the public esteem. They will blush at having, even for a moment, been capable of annexing their colours to those of criminal licentiousness. They will rally beside the brave troops who have only accompanied me in my momentary retreat to re-enter France within two days at farthest, and to put an end to the vile disorders which cover all France with mourning and terror.

I swear in the name of my companions, that we will not lay down our arms until we shall have succeeded in our enterprize; and our sole design is, to re-establish the Constitution, and Constitutional Royalty; that no resentment, no thirst after vengeance, no ambitious motive, sways our purposes; that no foreign power shall influence our opinion; that wherever anarchy shall cease at the appearance of our arms and those of the Combined Armies, we will conduct ourselves as friends and brothers; that wherever we shall meet with resistance, we shall know how to select the culpable, and spare the peaceable inhabitants, the victims of the infamous wiles of the Jacobins of Paris, from whom have arisen the horrors and calamities of the war;—that we shall in no way dread the poignards of Marat and the Jacobins;—that we will destroy the manufacture of these poignards, as well as that of the scandalous writings by which an attempt is made to pervert the noble and generous character of the French Nation;—and, finally, in the name of my Companions in Arms, I repeat the Oath, THAT WE WILL LIVE AND DIE FREE.

The General in Chief of the French Army,  
"DUMOURIER."

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 No. VI.

MEMORIAL presented to the STATES-GENERAL by LORD AUCKLAND, the BRITISH AMBASSADOR and COUNT STARHEMBORG, IMPERIAL ENVOY EXTRAORDINARY.

*High and Mighty Lords,*

IT is known that towards the month of September in the last year, His Britannic Majesty and their High Mightinesses have conjunctively given a so-

lemn assurance, that in case the imminent danger which at that time threatened the lives of their Most Christian Majesties and their Family should be realized, his Majesty and their Highnesses would not fail to take the most efficacious measures to prevent the persons who could be guilty of so atrocious a crime, from finding an asylum in their respective States.

This event, which was anticipated with so much horror, has taken place, and the Divine vengeance appeared not to have been tardy in its pursuit. Some of those detestable regicides are already in a situation to be reached by the sword of the law. Others are as yet in the midst of the people whom they have plunged into an abyss of evils; to which famine, anarchy, and a civil war, are now about to superadd new calamities.—Every event which we witness, concurs to make us believe, that the end is not far distant of those unfortunate men, whose madness and whose atrocities have penetrated with astonishment and indignation all those who adhere to the principles of religion, of morality, or of humanity.

In consequence, the undersigned submit to the enlightened judgment and wisdom of their High Mightinesses, whether it may not be found proper to employ all the means which are in their power to forbid the entrance of their Estates in Europe, or their Colonies, to all the Members of the self-styled *National Convention*, or of the pretended *Executive Council*, who have taken part, directly or indirectly, in the crime before alluded to, and if they should be discovered and arrested, to cause them to be delivered into the hands of justice, that they may be made to serve as a lesson and example to the human race!

AUCKLAND,  
LOUIS C. DE STARHEMBORG.  
HAGUE, April 5, 1793.

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 No. VII.

DECLARATION and DECREE of War against the FRENCH,  
By HIS CATHOLIC MAJESTY,  
Directed to his COUNCIL OF STATE,  
of CASTILE, of WAR, INDIES, IN-  
QUISITION, &c. &c.

AMONG the objects to which I have principally attended, since my exaltation to the Throne, is the preservation of Peace and Tranquillity in Europe, in which,

which, by contributing to the general good of Humanity, I have given my Subjects a particular proof of the paternal vigilance with which I attend to every thing conducive to the happiness I sincerely wish them, and to which they have every claim from their distinguished loyalty, and their noble and generous character.

Notorious as is the moderation with which I have proceeded in respect to France, since the development of those principles of Impiety and Anarchy which are now convulsing and annihilating that unhappy Kingdom, it is almost superfluous to mention it. I shall only advert to the occurrences there within these last months, without enumerating the horrid and multiplied crimes of the French, and one of the most atrocious, and the most painful to my reflection. My principal views in regard to the French only went to discover if there was any possibility of bringing them to act on a rational system, capable of restraining their boundless ambition, and preventing the calamities of a general war throughout Europe, and likewise to obtain the liberty of their King, LOUIS XVI. and that of his Family, prisoners in a Tower, and daily exposed to the repetition of the most shocking insults and dangers. Impressed with these sentiments, and solicitous to compass any views so necessary to universal tranquillity, and not less agreeable to the laws of humanity than correspondent to the ties of blood, and the lustre of my Crown, I ceded to the reiterated instances of the French Ministry, and ordered the engrossment of two Notes, in the one of which a neutrality was stipulated, and in the other, the retiring of the troops from the respective frontiers.—When it was necessary, as a consequence of agreement, that both Notes should be admitted, they did not attend to the one relative to the retiring of their troops, and proposed leaving a part of theirs in the vicinity of Bayonne, under the specious pretext of their dreading an invasion from the English, but in reality more for the purpose of awing us into an acquiescence with their measures, obliging us thereby to maintain an equal and expensive armament on our frontiers, to prevent the pillage and insult of an undisciplined and mutinous soldiery. In the same Note they were studious to speak affectedly often in the name of the French Republic, meaning thereby to oblige us to acknowledge it, by the very act of admitting that document. Hav-

ing instructed my Charge d'Affaires in Paris to make the most efficacious interference in behalf of the King and his unhappy Family, on presenting the Notes drawn up here, I did not stipulate their enlargement as an express condition, fearing to injure thereby a cause, in the interest of which I took such a lively and natural issue; and being moreover convinced, that without a consummate bad faith in the French Ministry, that an earnest recommendation and interference on delivering the Notes had with them the most intimate though tacit connection, and that they must have known it was impossible to separate the one from the other, and that the not expressing it was a pure effect of delicacy and attention to them, that they might have an opportunity of availing of it with the various factions by which France was and is deceived, and give them the merit of effectuating a good to which we ought to think them propitious; but their treachery soon became manifest, for whilst they disregarded the recommendation and interference of the Sovereign of a great and generous nation, they urged the admission of the Notes they had uttered, accompanying every instance with threats, that if not admitted, their Charge d'Affaires should have orders to retire. Whilst they continued their solicitations, mixed with threats, they were proceeding in the most cruel and outrageous of their crimes, *the Assassination of their Sovereign*; and when my heart and that of all my Subjects was wrung with anguish and horror at this atrocious act, they still pretended to continue their negociations; not that they thought them admissible, but in order to outrage the more my honour, and that of my subjects, for they well knew, that under such circumstances every new instance on their part was but an ironic mockery, to which I could not give leave without forgetting my own dignity and decorum. Their Charge d'Affaires asked for, and received his passport; at the same time a French vessel captured a Spanish one, on the coast of Caledonia, on which account the Commandant General ordered reprisals, and contemporary with this received the news of their having made other prizes, and that in Marseilles and the other ports of France, they have detained and embargoed several of our vessels.—Finally, on the 7th current, they declared war, which they were already waging against us since the 26th of February, by the date of Letters of Marque, found aboard their privateer *Le Renaud*, Capt. J. B.

J. B. La Lann, captured by our sloop of war the Ligeró, Capt. De Juan De Dios Copete.

In consequence of which conduct, and the hostilities commenced by the French even prior to any declaration of war, I have given the necessary orders to detain, repulse, and attack the enemy by sea and land, as occasion requires, and I

have resolved, and order that war be forthwith declared in this Court against France, its possessions and inhabitants, and that in all parts of my dominions, provisions and preparations be made conducive to the defence of them, and of my subjects, and to the offence of my enemy."

*Given at Aranjuez, the 23d March 1793.*

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

MARCH II.

**T**HE *Prize*; or, 2. 5. 3. 8. a Farce, by Mr. Hoare, was acted the first time at the Haymarket, for the benefit of Signora Storace. The leading incident of this piece is, a country apothecary receiving information that his ticket in the lottery had been drawn a prize of 10,000l. On this he relinquishes his business to his journeyman, and becomes suitor to a young lady. In order to obtain her, he runs into the extravagance of fashionable foppery, in point of dress, and at length is undeceived. This pleasant trifle, by aid of the excellent acting of Bannister, jun. Suett, and Storace, promises to become a standing entertainment at the Theatre.

On the same evening, a Pantomime Ballet called, *The Governor*; or, *Creolian Insurrection*, the composition of Mr. Bylne, was performed the first time at Covent Garden. The parts as follow :

MEN.

Henriquez,	Mr. Byrne;
Governor,	Mr. Follett;
Nunez,	Mr. Farley;
Child,	Master Menage.

WOMEN.

Donna Juliana,	Mad. Rossi;
Orra,	Miss Smith.

Donna Juliana, the daughter of the Governor, having clandestinely married Henriquez, by whom she has had a son, is solicited by Nunez to become his wife. He is refused, and the Governor having discovered his daughter's disobedience meditates revenge. She flies from him, and, after experiencing many dangers, meets her husband, who had returned from Europe, and assists in quelling an insurrection fomented by Nunez. The Governor is reconciled to his daughter, and the piece concludes with dancing.

18. *The Rival Sisters*, a Tragedy, by Mr. Murphy, was acted the first time at the Haymarket, for the benefit of Mrs. Siddons. The characters as follow :

MEN.

Periander,	Mr. Wroughton;
Thefeus,	Mr. Palmer;
Perithous,	Mr. Kemble;
Arcon,	Mr. Packer.

WOMEN.

Ariadne,	Mrs. Siddons;
Phædra,	Mrs. Powell.

The Fable of this Play is as follows:— Thefeus being obliged to fly from Crete, Ariadne, the daughter of Minos, who passionately loves him, and to whom he is betrothed, attends him in his flight. They are accompanied by Phædra, her sister, who secretly loves Thefeus, and by whom she is beloved in return. They take refuge in the island of Naxos, the kingdom of Periander. This monarch becomes enamoured of Ariadne, and offers her his throne; but she, devoted to her beloved Thefeus, rejects his overtures. Thefeus and Phædra encourage their guilty flame. Perithous, the friend of Thefeus, arrives from Crete to demand his return. He sees the fatal passion of his friend, attempts to reason and to shame him out of it, but in vain. Ariadne, alarmed at some proofs of coldness in Thefeus, begins reluctantly to doubt his love, till at length he and Phædra privately embark on board the vessel of Perithous, and quit Naxos together. Ariadne, driven to madness at the intelligence, stabs herself.

This play was published some years ago in the Author's works, though now first acted. It is constructed on the Grecian model, the unities being strictly observed, and the chorus only omitted. Dr. Johnson has condemned plays on mythological subjects, and this is not exempt from the same kind of censure.

### PROLOGUE.

WRITTEN BY J. P. KEMBLE.

Spoken by Mr. WROUGHTON.

WHENEVER the Poet, in retiring vein,  
Proclaims his purpose ne'er to write again,  
The threaten'd Town interprets the kind way,  
And takes an interest in his next last play.

Not that our Bard has play'd you fast and loose,  
Or pleads this general candour for excuse;  
He dares not trifle with the public sense,  
But thinks such folly downright impudence;

R r

Brought,

Brought, not advancing, since he then appears,  
To risk the well-won fame of forty years,  
He trusts distinct indulgence you'll afford—  
Not he, but Ariadne, breaks his word.

From ancient stores we take our plot to-night,  
Form'd on the mournful tale of Theseus' flight :  
The time, that golden Æra, some relate,  
When equal Minos rul'd the Cretan state.

Hail, holy Sage ! who taught'st licentious man  
To find his freedom where the laws began ;  
Whose fame in arms, redoubt'd from afar,  
From thine own shores deter'd invasive war—  
Whilst thy mild genius o'er a prosperous isle  
Gave every good and every grace to smile ;  
'Till thine to all thy subjects were as dear,  
As George's virtues to his Britons here.

To all our author bids me humbly bend,  
But deprecate no foe, and court no friend ;  
With grateful pride he thinks of honours past,  
And hopes you'll bid those valued honours last.  
Freely to you he now commends his cause—  
Should he deserve—you'll not withhold applause.

~~~~~  
EPILOGUE.

Spoken by Mrs. SIDDONS.

LADIES—though scarce alive—quite out  
of breath,  
I come—to talk a little after death :  
When tir'd of woe, and daggers, and all that,  
Nothing revives us like a little chat.

Now—so the laws of Epilogue ordain,  
All should be turn'd to jest, and flippant strain ;  
And I, with points most miserably witty,  
Should play the mimic, and lampoon the city.

Far other motives bid me now appear ;  
Far other sentiments are struggling here :  
I come to view this circle, fair and bright,  
And thank you for each tear you've shed to-night ;  
The tear, that gives the soft endearing grace ;  
Virtues cosmetic for the loveliest face ;  
That shows the features in their genuine hue,  
Like roses blushing through the morning dew.

Ye men,—ye boasted lords of the creation,  
Who give your Ariadnes such vexation ;  
May I approach you, pray ? and may I dare  
Ask why you droop ? and why that languid air ?

'Tis sympathy in guilt ; and Theseus' case  
With rising blushes crimson ev'ry face ;  
Censure on fraud like his, you own, must fail :  
Too well you know—he represents you all.

And yet you've some excuse ! these modified  
days  
Lend a few tints to varnish all your ways.

When a GRAND SWEEPSTAKES to New-  
market calls,  
And FIVE to FOUR each groom, each jockey  
bawls ;  
What beauty then can lure you from the  
course,  
And hope—you'll love her BETTER than  
your HORSE ?

When to the Club the gaming rage invites,  
And fascinating FARO claims your nights ;  
The tender passion then intrudes no more,  
And FORTUNE is the VENUS you adore.  
But is she constant ?—Loss on loss ensues,  
And bonds, and mortgages, attorneys, Jews :  
Love then may well his softer rites forego,  
Spread his light wings, and fly the scene of  
WOE.

But now the times a nobler plea may yield ;  
A War invites you ;—arm, and take the field.  
The SONS OF FRANCE would fain subvert  
your laws ;  
Go forth the champions of your country's  
cause.  
Behold the bright example of the day,  
Go—where our ROYAL FREDERICK leads  
the way ;  
So Albion's liberties secure shall stand,  
And KING, and LORDS, and COMMONS  
guard the land.

~~~~~  
EPILOGUE,

AS ORIGINALLY WRITTEN

By Mr. VAUGHAN.

IN certain days when Garrick trod the Stage,  
Prologues and Epilogues were all the rage ;  
But where's the modern pen like his to join  
The manly sense with Humour's comic line ?  
Within the magic circle of the eye  
To raise our mirth, or claim the tender sigh ?  
These were the gifts he us'd with such suc-  
cess ;  
And tho' such gifts we boast not to possess,  
Our pride is equal—not to please you less, }

Then hear me, Ladies, while I bring to  
view  
Charms which our Bard has strongly caught  
from you ;  
Where the exploring eye may easy trace  
The soft expression of each lovely face ;  
Where some fond bosom may be doom'd to  
prove

The silent grief of unrewarded love ;  
And if remembrance, still to fancy dear,  
Steals from the heart th' involuntary tear,  
Be then to-night the tender tribute shown,  
In ARIADNE's cause assert your own ;

Nor longer let the fam'd Ephesian dame,  
Assuming virtues, with a guilty flame,  
E'er bring dishonour on your sex's name;  
But let your own example ever move  
The female heart to constancy in love.

For you, ye Men, tho' Lords of the  
Creation,

Who give your *ARIADNES*—such vexation—  
Do you not blush, and hide your heads, to see  
The much-lov'd *THESEUS* with such treachery?

You do—I see it crimson ev'ry face—  
And such repentance is a sign of grace.  
But then you ask, Is *PHÆDRA* free from  
blame,

Or is not guilt in either sex the same?

'Tis thus you plead excuses where you can,  
And fain would justify your fav'rite plan—  
But here proud *THESEUS* was the guilty  
man.

'Twas he seduc'd her in the pride of youth,  
To sacrifice to love a sister's truth—  
To revel in the sweets of am'rous flame,  
Dead to the feelings of a rival's claim.  
Then dare not hence our levity derive,  
But blush, and plead your guilt with con-  
ficious pride.

Yet hold—I feel I'm growing too severe:  
When life I view in folly's full career;  
When fam'd Newmarket's Course your days  
invites,

And fascinating Faro claims your nights;  
Love then may well resign his empire's  
force,

When woman is neglected for a horse,  
And joy's found only in the Beacon Course;  
These are excuses, I confess, may plead  
Why constancy with you can ne'er succeed.  
But now a nobler cause unveils her charms,  
The love of glory in the love of arms—  
Like Britons in the foremost ranks appear,  
And leave your *Bond-street Beaus* to guard  
the rear;

With liberty inspir'd, go take the field,  
Return victorious, and the fair will yield;  
While this the Muses' and the Nation's  
boast,

A set of gallant troops to guard our coast,  
And bumpers fill our glafs—to *YORK*—  
the toast.

23. An Interlude, called *The Relief of Williamstadt*, was performed at Covent Garden, after *The Road to Ruin*, for the benefit of Mr. Lewis, who, on this occasion, spoke the following Address:

WHAT, are they gone?—I see by that  
broad grin,

You think the knowing-ones are taken in;  
Yet let me shew you, ere you vent your scoff,  
How other knowing ones are taken off—

For many a Wag who laughs at my disaster,  
Sore on some points himself, may want a  
plaster.

Suppose a Buck, full prim'd with brisk  
champagne,

Meets a starch Quaker in a narrow lane;

“What, Ephraim Broadbrim?—Zounds  
“turn out your toes;

“The spirit moves me, Friend, to tweak  
“your nose.

“That's your fort, Ephy! Damn me, will  
“you fight?

“What makes the fellow stand so curs'd  
“upright?”

The Quaker knocks him down with this  
retort—

“I stand that thou may'st tumble”—“That's  
“thy fort.”

Young Jemmy Whirligig drives four in hand,  
All down the Haymarket, and up the Strand,  
Scours o'er the pavement frait to Charlotte's  
lodging,

Safe, as he thinks, from artful Bailiff's dodging:  
Arriv'd—reins tight—nags check'd—one  
groom before,

The other, swift as thought, affails her door—  
Jemmy exclaims, “Come, Charlotte, are  
“you ready?”

Out jumps the Hero, and in skips the Lady—  
A skulking knave, unseen by each beholder,  
Just as he mounts, taps Jemmy on the shoulder;  
The luckless Fair-One sees her wishes crost,  
Groom, horses, phaeton, Jemmy, all are lost!  
He in sad durance, o'er his gill of port,  
Sobs through the iron casement—“Here's  
“your fort!”

Nor less eccentric, though in different way,  
Seem the fair Spinsters of our present day;  
The sweet proportion, and the slender waist,  
Adorn no more the Belle of modern taste,  
The flowing zone, which us'd all hearts to  
win,

Now girls the bosom, and salutes the chin;  
Miss struts with pad before, and gait un-  
common,

The thriving emblem of a married woman.  
A sly old dame, long used to scenes of sport,  
Cocks her one eye, and snuffles, “That's  
“your fort.”

But why so far for observation roam?

Have we not subjects worthy nearer home?  
That generous circle who now grace these  
rows.

That bright display of lively Belles and Beaux,  
Have sure *one* failing, which as sure not new  
is—

Their kind partiality for rattling *Lewis*.

Nor shall his friends above—though far re-  
mov'd

As scarcely to be seen, be less reprovd;  
They have the self-same failing full as strong,  
They clap as hearty, and they laugh as long—

Hither each night in warm red cloaks thy flock it,  
 With pippins piping-hot in every pocket;  
 And as they munch and crunch, and wipe  
 and court,  
 As warmly welcome him with—"Here's  
 "your fort!"  
 Be't his by every active zeal to strive,  
 And keep *this failing* of his friends alive;  
 That each glad season you may here resort,  
 And patronize his effort—"That's your fort!"

APRIL 3. *False Colours*, a Comedy, by Mr. Morris, was acted the first time at the Haymarket. The characters as follow :

## MEN.

Sir Paul Panic,	-	Mr. King.
Lord Visage,	-	Mr. Suett.
Sir Harry Cecil,	-	Mr. Wroughton.
Montagu,	-	Mr. Barrymore.
Grottesque,	-	Mr. Bannister, jun.
Subtle,	-	Mr. R. Palmer.
Tony,	-	Mr. Wewitzer.
Coachman,	-	Mr. Alfred.

## WOMEN.

Lady Panic	-	Miss Pope.
Harriet,	-	Mrs. Goodall.
Constance,	-	Miss Farren.

Sir Harry Cecil, a young baronet, who succeeded to the title and fortune on the death of an elder brother, is enamoured of Constance, ward to Sir Paul Panic; but, wishing to be loved independent of rank and fortune, changes characters with Montague, who proves to be a specious villain, and under engagement to Harriet, but secretly in love with Constance. The business of the scene arises from the embarrassments of Sir Harry in his assumed character, but the villainy of Montagu being discovered, Sir Harry and Constance are at length united. Sir Paul is a sort of self-tormentor, perpetually apprehensive of defeat, and busied in providing means of prevention; his lady fond of Theatricals, and Literary Fame her darling passion; Lord Visage, a Physiognomist, but was deceived in his observations on the Features; and Grottesque, a busy meddling Pamphleteer and Caricaturist, sent for by Lady Panic to superintend her theatricals, form in their different characters the bustle of the scene.

*False Colours*, though not to be spoken of as a *chef d'œuvre*, is not without merit. The plot is managed with some skill; the characters, if not new, are well sustained; and the dialogue is nearly though not pointedly written. Upon the whole, it is certainly an improvement upon the Author's former dramatic attempt.

4. *The Armourer*, a Comic Opera by Mr. Cumberland, was performed the first

time at Covent Garden. The characters as follow :

## MEN.

Sir Theodore de Courcy,	Mr. Harly.
Carol (Earl Fitzallan),	Mr. Inledon.
Harry Furnace (the Armourer),	} Mr. Johnstone,
Father Dominic,	
Simon Sapling,	Mr. Blanchard.
Bluster,	Mr. Cubitt.
Town Cryer of Rufford,	Mr. Fawcett.
Diggory (the taylor),	Mr. Quick.

## WOMEN.

Margery,	-	Mrs. Harlowe.
Kate,	-	Mrs. Martyr.
Rosalind,	-	Mrs. Clendinning.

In the stormy reign of Richard II. Sir Theodore de Courcy is driven into exile. He is compelled to leave his infant daughter Rosalind in the care of his tenant, who had been Armourer to the Black Prince. On her arrival at maturity, when the business of the scene commences, she attracts the notice of the Earl of Suffolk, who has seen her when hunting. Bluster, an agent employed by the Earl, attempts forcibly to carry her off, but is resisted, and wounded, as is supposed mortally, by Furnace, who strikes him on the head with a hammer.

The Armourer is carried to prison, and Rosalind is taken care of by Earl Fitzallan, who, under the disguise of Carol, has won her affections. The latter, taking her to a convent, meets her father, returning from exile, whose repentment he averts by an honourable explanation. Bluster recovering from his wound, the Armourer is released from prison, and Fitzallan, having obtained De Courcy's pardon from the throne, is united to his daughter, and the general happiness is made perfect.

Such is the outline of a fable where, if Mr. Cumberland has not created a strong interest, it should in fairness be considered, that he trod on difficult ground. The story of Wat Tyler, at the present moment, was too rough for the trim hand of a Licenser.— Deprived thus of his original materials, the Author has filled the chain with some dialogue after the manner, we wish we could add in the *spirit*, of Shakespeare. There are also some sketches of antique character; but these are so openly borrowed, that the Author can scarcely be arraigned of plagiarism. Sapling is the individual Slender of our immortal Bard, and Dominic is the Monk of Dryden, but with better propensities. The Taylor is more the property of Mr. Cumberland; and though some of his jokes are *threadbare*, he has also some *shreds of sheer* pleantry.

The music is furnished, as we understand,  
 by

by Captain Warner, an *amateur*. He has trod in the steps of Handel, as the Author has followed Shakespeare, and nearly with the same success. The melodies are too much in the cathedral style; some of the harmonies have a share of strong expression.

The performers deserved great praise, and the piece was received with applause. It was repeated, however, only three nights.

18. A new Comedy called *How to Grow Rich*, was performed for the first time at Covent Garden. It is from the pen of Mr. Reynolds, author of *The Dramatist, Notoriety, &c. &c.*

The Dramatis Personæ were as follow:

## MEN,

Pavé,	Mr. Lewis
Small-Trade,	Mr. Quick.
Walford,	Mr. Pope.
Sir Thomas Roundhead,	Mr. Munden.
Sir Charles Dazzle,	Mr. Farren.
Simpkin,	Mr. Blanchard.
Latitat,	Mr. Fawcett.
Nab,	Mr. Cubitt.

## WOMEN.

Rosa,	Mrs. Davis.
Miss Dazzle,	Miss Chapman.
Lady Henrietta,	Mrs. Pope.

Lady Henrietta, the daughter of Lord Dorville, is left under the guardianship of Sir Thomas Roundhead, a Country Justice. In this situation she falls into the fashionable vices of the day, and particularly that of an excessive fondness for the pleasure of the gaming table. Sir Charles Dazzle, and his sister Miss Dazzle, though living in the most expensive stile, have in reality no other property than a Pharo Bank, which Sir Charles, the better to carry on his designs against Lady Henrietta, removes to a watering-place, where her uncle Sir Thomas resides. The Bank not being over-rich, Miss Dazzle endeavours to persuade Small-Trade, a simple country banker, of the advantage that would accrue to him were he to become a partner in the Pharo-Bank. Allured by the hope of growing rich more speedily than by his small trade, he consents to the proposal, and appears at the Bank of Sir Charles Dazzle, dressed in a rich embroidered coat.—Walford, who had gone to the house of Sir Charles with a view of seeking Lady Henrietta, and remonstrating with her on the impropriety of her conduct, meets his uncle Small-Trade, who asks for the articles of partnership between himself and Sir Charles Dazzle. Walford endeavours to dissuade him from the execution of them, but without effect.

In the mean time Pavé, a dancier after great men, and who had been brought down by Sir Charles for the purpose of aiding his scheme, struck with the drefs of Small-Trade, mistakes him for a man of consequence, and under this impression addresses him with a view of procuring his interest to get appointed to a comfortable situation in life. In the course of their conversation, Pavé mentions Sir Charles's intention of *plucking* a little country banker, by admitting him a partner. Alarmed at this, Small-Trade destroys the intended articles, and makes his escape from the house with much precipitation. Lady Henrietta, however, falls into the trap laid for her by Sir Charles, and having lost to him fifteen hundred pounds, which she is unable to pay, is soon convinced by his behaviour of the extreme folly and impudence of placing herself in the power of Sir Charles, but from whom she is rescued by Pavé. Lady Henrietta too soon experiences Dazzle's resentment, as he immediately arrests her for the debt. Without a friend, and on the point of being driven by Nab, a fashionable bailiff, in his curricie to a spunging-house, she is relieved from this embarrassing situation by Young Walford, who had also reconciled her to her Uncle and Guardian, Sir Thomas Roundhead. The old gentleman having quarrelled with his god-daughter Rosa, whom he had adopted, and to whom he had intended to leave his fortune, determines to marry his niece to the Member of Parliament for the Borough in which he resided, which was then vacant, and for which Sir Charles Dazzle was the only candidate: a contract is drawn up for the purpose, but Pavé appearing with Rosa, the daughter of Medium, the Minister of the parish, whom he had mistaken for the daughter of *the Minister*, gives out that he is the son of *the Minister*. Lady H. perceiving the mistake, seizes the favourable opportunity of persuading Sir Thomas to be reconciled to his god-daughter, and to alter the contract from Sir Charles and herself to Pavé and Rosa; to this he consents, but on finding out the error, has Rosa confined. Means, however, for her escape are planned by Pavé, who in the execution of them meets with Latitat, who had concealed himself in the room for the purpose of overhearing the conversation of Sir Thomas and Small-Trade with respect to the Election. Small-Trade, an enemy to Sir Charles Dazzle for his former conduct, and having considerable interest in the

Borough,

Borough, readily consents, at the instance of Latitat, the returning officer, to support Pavé, whom he passes off as the son of Alderman Double. The plan succeeds, and Pavé is elected; on which all parties are reconciled, and Walford and Lady Henrietta are made happy by a promise from Old Small-Trade of half his fortune.

Of the story of this piece it may be said to consist more of buittle and business than of probability, as almost throughout every scene, it is more or less violated. Bating this drawback, we have not witnessed a pleasanter Comedy for some seasons.

The Prologue contains an elegant compliment to the Duke of York, and the British army upon the Continent; but the Epilogue is the charm of the whole. In the ridicule allotted to *female prominences*, one of the *parts*, that make them, was produced from under Lewis's coat, amidst a tumult of merriment on all sides, which stopped the description for some minutes.

#### N O R W I C H.

A new Comedy, in three acts, entitled *The Coventry Act*, has been lately represented at this Theatre, and received with the most distinguished applause.

MEN.

Lord Bentley, - Mr. Waddy.

## P O E T R Y.

### V E R S E S,

Written the 18th of MAY 1792, being about to embark on board a Vessel from GRAVESEND.

By Mr. THOMAS ADNEY.

Respectfully addressed to a YOUNG LADY.

**R**EMOV'D from thee, divinest creature,  
Fairest treasure of my heart,  
How I dwell on ev'ry feature,  
How I grieve so long to part!

Fresh blows the wind, and waves in motion  
Toss their white heads to the sky;  
Soon I brave the boundless ocean,  
And from beauteous prospects fly.

Yet, though a little while I leave thee,  
Still my soul remains behind;  
Ever would I scorn to grieve thee,  
Thou that art so good and kind!

The world for me no joy poss.ess—  
What, but *THEE*, can give delight!  
Wealth too of the breast distrasses,  
And but seldom guides us right.

Sir James Arundel, Mr. Townsend.  
Raymond, - - Mr. J. Bennett.  
Proteus, - - Mr. Death.  
George Arundel, - Mr. Frederick.

WOMEN.

Lady Caroline (with Songs) Mrs. Taylor.  
Lady Lucy, - - Mrs. Townsend.  
Mrs. Readyheart, Mrs. Aecy.  
Lady Sarah Arundel, Miss Brunton.

For a general account of the plot of this Comedy, see *European Magazine*, March 1792.

This Comedy has undergone many and judicious alterations, and, aided by the exertions of the performers, promises to be a favourite piece on the circuit of the Norwich Company. To single out any one performer for excelling, where all exerted their utmost for the success of the piece, would be an injustice to the rest: but as Miss Brunton stepped forward at the request of the Author, in a line of acting which she had never before attempted, we cannot help observing, that this promising young actress, has shown that her abilities have hitherto been exerted to represent a cast of characters, which the taste of the times, and not her own choice, must have induced her to undertake: it's the elegant manners of fashionable life, not the vulgar Hoyden, that Miss Brunton excels in personating. A new and loyal Prologue was spoken on the occasion by Mr. Powell.

Proud *OPHIB*'s mines may glad the miser,  
And enrich his ill-got store;  
Which can never make him wiser,  
Or his long-lost peace restore.

While the busy world is moving  
To and fro, at Int'rest's call,  
Let us still increase in loving,  
So united—ne'er to fall!

*TRUTH* with ev'ry charm shall bless us,  
Such as marks the Turtle's nest!

*DISCORD* never shall distress us,  
Or disturb our envied rest.

Purest comfort shall attend us,  
And mild *PEACE* our cot surround;  
Conscious *VIRTUE* shall defend us,  
And erect her sacred mound.

Never shall thy tongue reprove me,  
Call me cold and insincere;  
But repeat how *well* I love thee,  
And, with joy, declare how *dear*!

In each scene of life that's trying,  
Thou shalt not with grief repine;

But, on all my vows relying,  
Bless the day that made thee *mine*!

And



And should FORTUNE, e'er inspiring,  
Deal her gifts profusely great,  
Calm we'll be, and ne'er aspiring,  
Humble too to ev'ry fate.

Thus, thro' life, each storm we'd weather,  
And each blast with *patience* bear;  
Ev'ry ill we'd brave together,  
And allay each other's care.

In a righteous Hope confiding,  
Nought shall urge our thoughts to wrong,  
But by strictest FAITH abiding,  
We may scorn the SLAND'ERER'S tongue.

But, behold! the sails are filling,  
And begin with wind to swell;  
To the helm the bark is willing,  
And, dear Maid, adieu!—farewel.

## O D E,

ON

RECTING AN ACADEMY AT INVERNESS.

UPROSE, majestic, Phœbus' beam,  
And flanting shone on Nefs's stream,  
Each bud reviv'd, its foliage spread,  
That low the nightly dews had laid.  
Forth issued from his cot the twain,  
Wak'd by the matin's song on high;  
Spangled with liquid gems the plain;  
The water shew'd another sky;  
When, lo! the Genius of the Stream ap-  
pear'd,  
And shook her azure locks, and high her  
bosom rear'd.

She thus began, with aspect bland:—  
“ Pleas'd have I seen on either hand  
My fav'rite spot apace adorn'd,  
Though long-neglected, often scorn'd.  
As views the sire a prosperous child,  
So pleas'd have I its commerce seen,  
Reformer of the rude and wild,  
With buildings crowd the vacant green;  
And busy Industry his weapon wield  
To raise the lofty spire, or plough th' un-  
broken field.

“ But most with joy my bosom glows,  
To view yon Dome that late arose,  
As Wisdom's, Learning's feat design'd,  
To open, expand, the youthful mind;  
From Prejudice's eye to tear  
The dark'ning veil of frequent fold,  
That clownish Ignorance must wear,  
Ere Knowledge yet has gain'd her hold.  
And haply thus the country round regain  
From Superstition vile, and all her harpy  
train.

“ Indulging Fancy's fond preface,  
A frequent scan the future age,  
When forth from Academic cell,  
No more immur'd from day to dwell,

In robes of various hues attir'd,  
A band of youths shall straight appear,  
With love of Arts and Science fir'd,  
To ev'ry Art and Science dear;  
And shewing fair pretence to gain the meed  
Bestow'd by patriot wealth on each illu-  
trious deed.

“ With eager step oft' o'er the fields,  
To view the wonders Nature yields,  
Some shall attentively explore  
Each subject of her ample store:  
Inhabitant of earth or sky,  
Or mossy dell, or wat'ry deep:  
The vary'd birds that upward fly,  
Or trembling reptiles low that creep,  
All tacitly a moral theme afford,  
Displaying wide the pow'r of Nature's  
Mighty Lord.

“ To mend the heart, improve the man,  
Intent those Arctic days to scan  
When first young Science came to light,  
Forthissuing day through realms of night;  
And cautious step by step to tread,  
With searching eye, on classic ground,  
Where, quiet by the mighty dead,  
Long sacred held for still profound;  
The Scholar shall to Nefs's side bring home  
The works of ancient days, the stores of  
Greece and Rome.

“ Enraptur'd with the Muse's song,  
Reclusely from the giddy throng,  
Shall some be seen to seek the bow'r  
Devoted to the silent hour.  
Perusing there the lays sublime  
Of hoary Bard of war who sings;  
Or flowing verse of modern time,  
With which or grove or valley rings;  
Keen inspiration sparkling in their eyes,  
Anon a future Ossian, Thomson may arise.

“ Now nurtur'd soon by Science' ray,  
Mistaking ne'er his devious way,  
Securer shall the Sailor glide  
Along the wildly-waving tide;  
Nor more the Merchant strive as wont,  
Deluded by a thought unjust,  
To shun clear Knowledge' ample fount,  
Afraid her limpid stream to trust;  
But wiser grown will seek its borders green,  
And Commerce hand-in-hand with Learning  
will be seen.

“ O! long may Peace her olive wand  
Benignly bear throughout the land,  
Inviting still each milder art  
To meliorate the human heart;  
And bring to arid wilds and wastes,  
To rocky hills and vallies bare,  
The sweets that heav'nly Science tastes,  
The joys that happier climates share;

Joys,

Joys, late, alas! from milder climates  
flown."  
She said, and fought her water-nymphs and  
crystal throne.

\* \* \*

To the EDITOR.

SIR,

THOUGH the following elegant Verses  
have been often printed already, yet I do  
not doubt but you will once more allow  
them a place in your Magazine, when you  
are informed they have hitherto been  
surreptitiously and inaccurately printed;  
and that the present Copy has the advan-  
tage of Mr. HASTINGS's own correc-  
tions, as given by him to a Friend.

I am, &amp;c.

CORRECT COPY OF  
Mr. HASTINGS's VERSES  
TO  
JOHN SHORE, Esq.

Imitated from HORACE, IId Book, Ode xvi.

*Otium Divos rogat.*

FOR ease the harras'd seaman prays,  
When \* equinoctial tempests raise  
The \* Cape's surrounding waves;  
When hanging o'er the reef he hears  
The cracking matt, and sees or tears  
Beneath his watery grave.

For ease the starv'd † Maratta spoils,  
And hardier Seik erratic toils,  
And both their ease forego:  
For ease, which neither gold can buy,  
Nor robes, nor gems, which oft' belie  
The cover'd heart, bellow.

For neither wealth, nor titles join'd,  
Can heal the soul or tuffring mind.  
Lo! where their owner lies!  
Perch'd on his couch D stemper breathes,  
And Care, like smok, in turbid wreaths,  
Round the gay ceiling flies.

He who enjoys (nor covets more)  
The lands his father own'd before,  
Is of true bliss possess'd:  
Let but his mind unfetter'd tread  
Far as the paths of Knowledge lead;  
And wife as well as blest;

No fears his peace of mind annoy,  
Left pointed lies his fame destroy,  
Which labour'd years have won:  
Nor pack'd Committees break his rest,  
Nor avarice send him forth in quest  
Of lands beneath the sun.

Short is our span, then why engage  
In schemes for which man's transient age  
Was ne'er by Fate design'd?  
Why flight the gifts of Nature's hand?  
What wand'rer from his native land  
E'er left himself behind?

The restless thought and wayward will,  
And Discontent, attend him still,  
Nor quit him while he lives.  
At sea Care follows in the wind;  
At land it mounts the pad behind,  
Or with the post-boy drives.

He who would happy live to-day,  
Should laugh the present ills away,  
Nor think of woes to come:  
For come they will, or soon or late,  
Since mix'd at best is Man's estate  
By Heav'n's eternal doom.

To ripen'd age Clive liv'd renown'd,  
With lacks enrich'd, with honour crown'd,  
His valour's well-earn'd meed;—  
Too long, alas! he liv'd to hate  
His envied lot, and died too late,  
From life's oppression freed.

An early death was † Elliot's doom—  
I saw his op'ning virtues bloom,  
And manly sense unfold.  
Too soon to fade! I bade the stone  
Record his name 'midst hordes unknown,  
Unknowing what it told.

To thee, perhaps, the Fates may give  
(I wish they may) in wealth to live,  
Flocks, herds, and fruitful fields:  
Thy vacant hours with mirth to shine;  
With these the Muse, already thine,  
Her present bounties yields.

For me, O Shore, I only claim,  
To merit not to seek for Fame,  
The good and just to please;  
A state above the fear of want,  
Domestic love, Heav'n's choicest grant,  
Health, leisure, peace, and ease.

## SONNET TO INDUSTRY.

HERE Industry, thy thund'ring labours  
roll, [throats,  
Let untir'd workmen bawl, with uncouth  
Wake, wake from lethargy, my long-sunk  
soul, [murm'ring notes,  
And drown with toilful sounds the Muses

Let clanking anvils jar, and cranes unkind-  
ing creak, [less din:  
Bid the rough mill-wheel turn with cease-  
Let all around thy busy power bespeak—  
Be neither joy without, or tranquil peace  
within.

\* It was written at sea near the Cape of Good Hope, about the 21st of March 1785.

† Barbarous Tribes of the East.—‡ Brother to the present Sir Gilbert Elliot, Bart.  
Bright

Bright Chloris' self, for whom thy power  
I'll bear,  
And heap up gold that she my wealth  
may share,  
Make me a while forget and lose myself  
in care.

Old Care shall then put Poverty to flight,  
And glitt'ring visions gleaming thro' the  
night  
Shall break the love-raised dream with  
care-beguining light.

X. Y.

To HIM who lamented seeing a beautiful  
WOMAN weep; though she declared, that  
Tears relieved her Inquietude.

By Mrs. ROBINSON.

(NEVER BEFORE PRINTED.)

THE lucid tear from Flavia's eye  
Down her soft cheek in pity flows;  
As *ether* drops forsake the sky,  
To cheer the blushing, drooping ROSE!  
For, like the Sun, her eyes diffuse  
O'er her fair face so bright a ray!  
That *tears* must fall, like heavenly dews,  
Left the *twin roses* fade away.

## A FRAGMENT,

SUPPOSED TO BE WRITTEN NEAR THE  
TEMPLE,  
ON THE NIGHT BEFORE THE  
MURDER

OF

LOUIS THE SIXTEENTH.

BY MRS. ROBINSON.

NOW Midnight spreads her sable vest  
With starry rays light tissued o'er;  
Now from the Desert's thistled breast  
The chilling dews begin to soar;  
The owl shrieks from the tottering  
tower,  
Dread *watch-bird* of the witching hour!  
*Spectres* from their charnel cells  
Cleave the air with hideous yells!  
Not a *glow-worm* ventures forth,  
To *gild* his little *speck* of earth!  
In wild despair Creation seems to wait,  
While Horror stalks abroad to deal the shafts  
of Fate!

To yonder damp and dreary cave,  
From black Oblivion's silent wave,  
Borne on Desolation's wings,  
Death his poison'd chalice brings!  
Wide beneath the turbid sky  
Red Rebellion's banners fly,  
Sweeping to her iron den  
The agonizing hearts of men:

There in many a ghastly throng,  
Blood-stain'd myriads glide along,  
While each above his crest a falchion rears,  
Imbu'd with *tepid gore*, or drench'd in *scalding*  
*tears*!

Beneath yon tower (whose grated cell  
Entombs the *fairest child of earth*,  
August in misery as in birth),  
The troops of Pandemonium dwell!  
Night and day the fiends conspire  
To glut their desolating ire!  
Ire! that feeds on human woe;  
That smiling deals the murderous blow!  
And as the helpless victim dies,  
Fills with shouts the threat'ning skies;  
Nor trembles, left the vengeful light'ning's  
glare  
Should blait their recreant arms, and scatter  
*them to air!*

Round the deep entrenchments stand  
Bold Ambition's giant band;  
Beneath, insidious Malice creeps,  
And keen Revenge—that never sleeps!  
While dark Suspicion hovers near,  
Stung by the *dastard scorpion*—Fear!  
Reason, shrinking from her gaze,  
Flies the scene in wild amaze!  
While trembling Pity *dies* to see  
The barb'rous sons of Anarchy  
Drench their unnatural hands in regal  
blood,  
While *patriot* Virtue *sinks* beneath the *whelm-*  
*ing flood.*

Hark! the petrifying shriek  
Issues from yon turret bleak!  
The lofty tower returns the sound,  
Echoing through its base profound!  
The rising Moon with paly light  
Faintly greets the aching sight  
With many a gliding centinel,  
Whose shadow would his sense appal!  
Whose soul convuls'd with conscious  
woe,  
Pants for the morning's purple glow—  
The *purple glow* that cheers his breast,  
And gives his startled mind *short-liv'd* hour  
of rest.

But when shall morn's effulgent light  
The *hopeless sufferer's* glance invite?  
When shall the breath of rosy day  
Around the *infant victims* play?  
When will the vivifying orb  
The tears of *widow'd love* absorb?  
See! see! the palpitating breast,  
By all the weeping Graces drest,  
Now dumb with grief—now raving  
wild,  
Bending o'er each *with'ring child*,  
The *only treasures* spared by savage ire,  
The *fading shadows* of their murdered fire.

Oh! Fancy, spread thy pow'rful wing,  
From Hell's polluted confines spring—  
Quit, quit the cell where Madness lies!  
With wounded breast and starting  
eyes!

Ru hiefs fiends have done their worst,  
They triumph in the deed accurs'd!  
See her veil Oblivion throws  
O'er the last of human woes;

\* Ca Ira.

† The last insult offered to the expiring Monarch.

The royal stole, with many a crimson  
flair,  
Closes from every eye the scene of pain,  
While from afar the war song\* dins the  
ear,

And drowns the dying groan† which Angels  
weep to hear!

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.]

*Hague, March 22.*

INTELLIGENCE has been received here of a victory obtained by the Prince de Saxe Cobourg over the French at Nieu-lauden, near Tirlemont, which was preceded by a long and sharp action.

On the 15th instant the advanced posts of the Imperial army had been beat back from Tirlemont, which was retaken by the enemy; on the 16th M. Dumourier attempted to pass the left wing of the Imperial army; on the 17th there was a change of position and a brisk cannonade: on the 18th, at seven o'clock in the morning, M. Dumourier attacked the centre of the Imperial army, but was repulsed; he was likewise repulsed by the Imperial Right Wing; but about three o'clock in the afternoon M. Dumourier's right wing penetrated through the Imperial left wing, whose cavalry was prevented from manœuvring, the ground being intersected by ditches: the Corps of Reserve commanded by M. Clairfait, then decided the victory. The French retired in good order until six o'clock in the evening, when the Imperial light cavalry put them to the rout.

The number of killed and wounded is variously reported; it is said that the French have lost 33 pieces of cannon.

*Hague, March 25.* Lieutenant Western, of his Majesty's frigate the Syren, who was unfortunately killed on the 21st by a shot from the enemy's entrenched battery at the Noord post, was buried yesterday in the church of Dordrecht, with military honours, and with every solemnity that could mark regard to the memory of a young officer, who had shewn on all occasions an active and steady courage, and an ardent desire to distinguish himself. His Royal Highness the Duke of York was present, with the officers and troops under his command. The funeral was also attended by the officers and crews of the English gun-boats.

*Hague, March 26.* Accounts have been received here from the Prince of Saxe Cobourg, dated Briebeck, near Louvain, the 23d inst.

stating, that on the preceding day he had attacked the French, who were advantageously posted between Tirlemont and Louvain; that the engagement was long and obstinate, but that the French were beaten, and driven beyond Louvain, and were then posted behind the Dyle, between Louvain and Brussels.

*Hague, March 28.* A letter was this morning received express from Captain Bentinck, dated yesterday, at Bois le Duc, containing intelligence from Antwerp and Maastricht, that the advanced guard of the Austrian army entered Brussels on the 24th at noon; that the French army was posted at Halle; that the country from Bois le Duc to Leir, was clear of the enemy; and that the French force still at Breda amounted to 4000, and that at Gertruydenberg to 2500 men.

Accounts are also received that Diest was taken on the 20th, in an attack by Colonel Mylius; that a considerable magazine was left by the French at Louvain; and that in the affair of the 22d, the Austrians had 1000 men killed and wounded, and the French had 4000 killed.

*Hague, March 30.* Intelligence has been received here, that the citadel of Namur is taken by the Austrians, and that a considerable body of the Austrian troops has been detached from that place to join the Prince of Saxe Cobourg's army.

*Ostend, March 30.* The French troops left this town for Dunkirk about three o'clock this afternoon, and at four, one of his Britannic Majesty's cutters entered the port. Most of the prizes had failed before the cutter arrived; the others, which were to have failed this day, are stopped. Three English brigs are still here, under the care of the British Consul.

*Prussian Head Quarters at Gunterboom, March 31.* The corps under the Prince of Hohenlohe passed the Rhine near Bingen the 29th of March, and advanced to Arnheim. The flying corps under Colonel Szekeley pursued the enemy, who were retreating from Kreuznach to Worms, as far as Alzeg, with-

out having been able to annoy them or overtake them. We went with the grand army from Bingen, in the direction of Arnheim and Odenheim, to Alzheim. By this movement we cut off a part of Cuffine's army, who retreated to Worms, in a way that resembled a flight more than a retreat. Many prisoners were made by the way.

On the 30<sup>th</sup> we took the garrison of Alzheim prisoners, consisting of a captain and 60 horse, of whom not one escaped.

The French garrisons of Gensheim, Eich, and Hamo, consisting of two battalions of infantry and four cannon, united their forces, with a view to occupy the Chaussee leading to Worms. Wolffrath's Hussars attacked them, took a cannon, and some prisoners. The enemy then retreated behind the Old Rhine, near Eich; towards the evening they shewed themselves upon the Chaussee near Rhine Turchem. Lieutenant-General Prince of Wurtemberg got before them with his regiment of cavalry, and Prince Louis, the King's son, charged them with three squadrons of the dragoons of Anspach and Bareuth with such vigour, that, assisted by the riding artillery under Captain Meyler, he forced them to lay down their arms. There were three cannon taken, with six colours, the military chest, and 1200 prisoners; among whom were 40 officers.

The King appointed his son to the rank of Colonel, and expressed his marked approbation of the Prince of Wurtemberg. The Prince of Hohenlohe, Colonel Szekely, and General Kohler pursued the enemy's rear guard, which was posted near Homberg, attacked, routed it, and took a great number of prisoners.

Towards night, when we were in quarters at Alzheim, the enemy appeared towards Mayence: They were the garrisons of Oppenheim and Nierstein, which had been cut off. The Prince of Hohenlohe went to meet them, with the battalion of Martini and his own regiment: They stood the fire of the artillery, but retreated when they found themselves within musket shot.

On the 31<sup>st</sup> the army united; one part facing towards Worms and the other towards Mayence. Our posts extend to Nierstein on the Mayence side, and to Osthofen on the Worms side. The enemy has set fire to his magazines at Worms and Neuhausen. At Bingen, Kreutznach, Alzey and Nierstein we have taken four magazines. In the expedition we have made near 2000 prisoners. We have lost hardly 100 killed and wounded.

April 1. Colonel Szekely has just reported that he is marching towards Frankendal, to save if possible the magazine. The enemy

has evacuated Worms. Our advanced parties were yesterday at Oggerstein.

Coblence, April 1. A detachment from the French army, of about 2000 men, has been defeated by Prince Louis of Prussia, at a village behind his Prussian Majesty's head-quarters. In this action above 900 men and 45 officers (of whom four were field officers) were taken prisoners; The Prussians also took 5 pieces of cannon and two pair of colours.

The Prussians have reached the banks of the Rhine, near Oppenheim, and cut off all communication between France and Mayence, which is hemmed in on every side. On the night of the 31<sup>st</sup> ult. his Prussian Majesty established his head-quarters at Gunterblum. His advanced posts were, on one hand, beyond Oppenheim, and on the other, at Worms. The Prince-Royal, who commands the reserve, is at Ingelheim, between which and the head-quarters a great body of the army is cantoned, with its front towards Mayence. The cavalry occupy chiefly the villages between Oppenheim and Alzey, fronting towards France. On their right is the corps of Austrians which Prince Hohenlohe has left under the command of Gen. Kalkreuth. The bridge of pontoons is removed from Bacarach to Bingen.

Antwerp, April 8. Intelligence has been received here that General Dumourier has quitted his army and retired to Mons, where he now is. He was accompanied by about 1000 horse, and from 1 to 2000 infantry. After his departure the French army is said to have broken to pieces: many went home, and others threw themselves into the neighbouring garrisons of Lille, Valenciennes, Condé, Maubeuge, &c. The strong and important post of Maulde being left nearly open, a detachment of the Prince de Cobourg's army took possession of it yesterday, and formed the blockade of Condé. The armistice has been declared to be at an end.

Hague, April 2. On the 30<sup>th</sup> ultimo, in the evening, Prince Frederick of Orange obtained an advantage over the French, near Gertruydenberg, in an action which lasted near three hours. The loss of the Dutch was a captain of grenadiers and six soldiers killed, and several wounded; 150 French were taken, with a Lieutenant Colonel, a Captain and Lieutenant, several horses, and a piece of cannon. Yesterday the Hereditary Prince was with his corps at Haigie, about half a league from Breda. All hostilities were suspended both there and at Gertruydenberg. The articles of capitulation, both for Breda and Gertruydenberg, are now supposed to be finally settled; in the mean time

those places continue to be blockaded by two corps of troops, under the Hereditary Prince of Orange, and his brother Prince Frederick.

Accounts are received here, that the French have evacuated Antwerp and Mons, and that the army under the command of General Dumourier has retreated toward Valenciennes and Lifle.

*Hague, April 4.* Intelligence has been received from General Clairfait \*, dated at Tournay the 2d inst. advising, that General Dumourier had that morning sent to him as prisoners, Monsieur Bournonville, Monsieur Camus, and other Commissioners, who had been authorized by the National Convention to apprehend him, and conduct him to their bar; and that, in a letter which he at the same time wrote to General Clairfait, he declared his intention to march the next morning with his army for Paris.

*Bergen-op-Zoom, April 4.* Intelligence has been received, from the Prince of Saxe-Cobourg's head-quarters at Mons, that an armistice had been agreed upon between his Serene Highness and General Dumourier, the latter having previously consented to evacuate the Austrian Netherlands and Dutch Brabant: that General Dumourier set out on the 3d inst. on his march to Paris: that his Serene Highness had put his troops into very close cantonments, keeping them in immediate readiness to act: that the King of Prussia had crossed the Rhine at Buchera, attacked the French at Bingen, Kreutzenach and Alheim, took General Neuwinger, 50 officers, 200 non-commissioned officers and privates, 15 cannon and a military chest, and

had formed the blockade of Mayence: that General Wurmser, with a Prussian corps, was immediately to pass the Rhine at Mannheim, and act on the left of the King: that Worms and Oppenheim were evacuated, and that the enemy had retreated from those places towards Landau. The operations happened between the 27th of March and the 1st of April.

FROM OTHER PAPERS.  
OFFICIAL ACCOUNT,

BY FIELD MARSHAL PRINCE DE SAXE-COBOURG, OF THE ACTION WHICH TOOK PLACE ON THE EIGHTEENTH OF MARCH, NEAR TIRLEMONT.

*Head Quarters of the Army of the Field Marshal Prince de Cobourg.*

TONGRES, MARCH 19.

Our van-guard, which marched on the 14th inst. from Tongres, took up their cantonments beyond that town. The 15th they advanced to Ormaal; their head-quarters were established at St. Tron, and the body of the army cantoned beyond St. Tron. The light troops met the enemy on the road of Tirlemont, and drove them through that place, and beyond it.

On the 16th, the army left their cantonments, in order to form a camp beyond the river Gelhe, when the two armies met unexpectedly on their march: for the enemy advanced from Louvain with a design to surprise us in our cantonments. The enemy had just retaken their position in the town of Tirlemont, which they before had evacu-

\* *The following is the copy of a Letter from his Excellency General Clairfait to Mons. le Comte Starbenberg, Imperial Minister at the Hague, dated Tournay, April 2, 1793.*

“ I lose not a moment in communicating to your Excellency what M. Dumourier has just written to me, when he sent to our camp eight or nine prisoners this morning, four of whom, with General Bournonville, he says, were specially commissioned by the National Convention to arrest and conduct him a prisoner to their bar, and, on any resistance on the part of Dumourier, to have him assassinated on the road. “ *But,*” adds the writer, “ *I have been beforehand with them, in securing these Commissioners and their Deputies as MY Prisoners.*” These he has sent under a strong escort to the Prince de Cobourg, after having put seals on all their papers, &c.

“ M. Dumourier transmitted me at the same time the enclosed list of the prisoners, and concludes by saying, That he was, at that instant about to move with the trusty part of his army, in order to destroy all those who may further oppose themselves to the public good of France, and to give to that distracted kingdom permanent peace and tranquillity.

“ I have the honour to be your Excellency's, &c.

CLAIRFAIT.”

It will no doubt be satisfactory to our readers to peruse the list of the prisoners, as follows:

Bournonville, a General in the army, and War Minister.

Memoire, a Captain of Hussars, his Aid-du-Camp.

Villemure, Secretary-Commissioner of the War Office.

Camus, Member of the Convention.

Lamarque, ditto.

Quinette, ditto.

Henri Bancal, ditto.

Faucard, Secretary of the Commission.

ated. A very severe cannonade began on both sides, which continued the whole day, but with very little loss on either side, when night put an end to that combat.

As our army could not reach the river of Grand Gelhe, and as we should have been in want of water in our then position, the Field Marshal Prince de Cobourg ordered a retreat in the evening, towards the road of Orsmaal, and the army occupied during the night the heights along the little river of Gelhe.

On the 17th, our army took a position which was not defensible. It was taken merely for the purpose of having an extent of ground, to enable us to attack the enemy on several quarters at once, in case they advanced. The little river of Gelhe was in our front, and our van was posted along that river; our right wing extended to the road of St. Tron, where the vanguard, under the command of Arch-Duke Charles, was encamped, and next to them the whole army, in two lines of battle; the first, under the command of General Count Colloredo; and the second, under the Prince of Wurtemberg. They had the villages of Orsmaal, Guthenhofen, and Neervinden, in front. The left wing was commanded by General Count Clairfait; this wing was going to take post between Racour and Landen. The enemy remained in their position behind Tirlmont.

On the 18th, we saw the enemy at day-break, marching towards us in different columns: they extended to the right and left of the road towards the heights on this side Tirlmont, in such a manner that their right reached Guthenhofen, and their left Willmorfom. About eight in the morning a column, preceded by a quantity of heavy artillery, advanced on the road to St. Tron, towards Orsmaal, from which place they dislodged our Franc corps, and raised considerable batteries near the church.

The Archduke on his side immediately raised batteries with the artillery of the vanguard, and dismounted several cannon of the enemy, which, however, they had the skill to supply instantly by others.

Although this was an obstacle to their advancing, they, however, pushed forward with so much activity, that they profited by the advantage of the ground, and marched a column on the left towards the water, and another through Racour upon our flanks, and even upon our back, in order to turn us, leaving at the same time a sufficient number of troops in the centre, to make use of them in case of necessity.

The Field Marshal planned his attacks against their different columns in this manner: the Prince of Wurtemberg was order-

ed to advance on his left towards the water, and Lieutenant Field Marshal Benjowski advanced on the road towards Orsmaal and Donmael. The Archduke Charles marched with two battalions of Starcy into the village of Orsmaal, General Clairfait towards Racour, and Count Colloredo remained in the centre; these Generals beat the French on all sides, and repulsed them.

General Dumourier, at the head of 30,000 men, conducted in person the principal attack near Racour, on which the fate of the action depended; but General Clairfait marched his reserve, which consisted scarcely of 8000 men, and repulsed Dumourier, who, although he had rallied his forces again, was overthrown a second time.

During this attack near Racour, the enemy advanced a column upon our centre; but Count Colloredo repulsed them, and dislodged them from the village of Neervinden, where he posted himself, when night again terminated an engagement which lasted eleven hours, which also prevented our troops from pursuing the enemy any farther.

The extraordinary bravery with which our troops fought, cost us dear; we left between 12 and 1500 men, amongst whom we reckon Major Hugo Andonelli, killed; General Robeck and Colonel Riche, wounded, and also several other officers. The enemy lost at least 4000 men killed and wounded. We have taken from them above 30 pieces of cannon.

March 19.

We perceived this morning a strong rear guard, employed in the position which the enemy had yesterday, retreating with considerable disorder, and General Benjowski was detached with six battalions of infantry, and ten squadrons of cavalry, to pursue them. He succeeded by skilful manœuvres in dislodging their rear, so that this General, with his detachment, are at present very near Tirlmont.

#### SAXE COBOURG.

The following are the particulars of the action:

"On the 20th, the Austrian General Benjowski, drove the French from Tirlmont, and pursued them a league and a half beyond that town. The enemy covered their retreat with great order and coolness. At noon the Austrian army advanced upon the right, and passed Tirlmont. A party was encamped behind that town, having in their rear, the large brook of Chethe, in the middle of the highway leading to Louvain; the *Corps de Reserve* on the right, and behind that the village of Heugard.

"Colonel Baron de Mylius detached near Hempten,

Hempton, with two battalions of Michael Wallis, and some light troops, had received orders to dislodge the enemy, which he successfully achieved, as appears by the following relation. At seven in the morning, M. de Mylius had made his first attack upon Diest; he was at first repulsed, but upon the second attack he entered the town on two sides, took 50 prisoners, and carried off a cannon, and some waggons. The loss of the Austrians was 50 killed and wounded, amongst whom was one Captain. The enemy, having been cut off from the road leading to Louvain, were obliged to retreat towards Heventhal.

"The army halted on the 21st of March to refresh.

"At break of day on the 22d, the Austrian army set out in three columns. The first advanced on the right of the causeway of Louvain, the second on the left, and the third, which formed the vanguard, directed its march towards Tourine. When the second column arrived at the heights where it was to encamp, it found them covered with numerous bodies of French cavalry, and the village of Blamden, which was intended to cover their left wing, occupied by a great number of their infantry.

"The enemy were attacked on all sides, but they made an obstinate defence, procuring reinforcements, and supplying by fresh troops, whom they brought from Louvain, and their camp behind that town, those who had been repulsed.

"The battle was bloody, our second column lost above 450 men, and the enemy more than 2000. They were, however, overcome by the bravery of the Imperial troops, driven from all their posts, and forced to evacuate the town of Louvain, and to retire behind Louvain towards Brussels.

"The first column fell in near Pelemborg with a body of the enemy, who occupied the heights between that village and Louvain, in order to cover the latter. The enemy defended themselves there for seven hours with the greatest obstinacy, but they were at length overcome, and driven beyond the River Dyle.

"This battle was still more bloody than that of the second column, and we reckon our loss, which is not yet properly ascertained, at more than 500 men; the enemy lost above 2000.—Our column took possession of three cannons and one carriage.

"The enemy abandoned at Louvain a considerable magazine. Terror and disorder have again increased among their troops. They have quitted the advantageous post which they occupied on the Iron Mountain,

and have encamped before Brussels, between the canal and the forest of Soignes.

(Signed) "SAXE COBOURG."

In the first battle the Austrians were only forty thousand against 80,000 men. Dumourier had planted a *chevaux de frise* of a new construction in a meadow through which M. de Clairfait must necessarily pass with his cavalry; which this General hearing of, he contrived to wind round the meadow, and to avoid the snare.

—————

*French National Convention, April 6.* The National Convention, after a discussion which went to a considerable length, framed the following Decree:

1st, Francois Xavier Count Aversperg, and Augustus Count of Linange, both of the family of the Prince of Saxe Cobourg, and having voices in the Diet of Ratisbon, at this time prisoners of war at Rheims—the two brothers of Labarre, nephews of General Clairfait, now imprisoned at Valenciennes—Charles Oldernac, Reigning Count of Linange-Waterbourg—Ferdinand Charles his son, Hereditary Count, and Frederick Count of Linange—all having voices in the Diet of Ratisbon—shall be conveyed to Paris, to serve as hostages for the safety and liberty of the four Commissioners of the National Convention, and of Bournonville the War Minister.

2d, Their mode of treatment shall be exactly conformable to that observed by the enemy to the said Commissioners and War Minister.

*Paris, April 9.* At four in the afternoon of yesterday the following bulletin was delivered in to the Convention:

"Yesterday morning Philippe Egalite was conveyed to the prison La Conciergerie, where he occupies the apartment which was once destined for the too-celebrated Cardinal de Rohan. It is said, that on entering this apartment Egalite fancied he perceived some partiality, some particular attention towards himself, which might hurt the feelings of his fellow-prisoners; and that he in consequence demanded, for *Citizen Egalite*, the apartment à la Pistole: it will no doubt be granted him to-morrow.

"By the apartment à la Pistole is meant a particular room for which ten lives are paid at entrance. The furniture of this room consists of a table placed before a window, secured by iron bars, a chair of walnut wood, and a bed furnished with a bundle of straw, and over it a mattress of the thickness of a pancake that has not swelled in frying! At one of the sides of the apartment à la Pistole are two beams, the superior surface of which is usually stored with morsels of

black



black mouldy bread, left there by malefactors condemned to the galleys, the gallows, or the wheel. The apartment à la Pistole looks into a superb square, in the midst of which rises a magnificent post that has appended to it a collar of superlative beauty. [By the description this would appear to be a kind of pillory.] This collar is not, like that of the Cardinal de Rohan, enriched with the spoils

of Gelconda and Vifapour, but in the eyes of Egalite possesses a pre-eminent merit, that of being fitted to all—of being alike calculated to adorn the neck of the descendant of St. Louis and the son of a coachman."

The Convention yesterday decreed, that all the descendants of the family of the Bourbons, the prisoners in the Temple excepted, shall be sent prisoners to Marseilles.

## MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

APRIL 9.

**A** DREADFUL circumstance occurred this day in Hyde Park. A young man, very well dressed, and of comely appearance, after walking for some time near the carriage way, drew a pistol from his pocket, and discharged the contents into his head. The muzzle had been placed against the back part, just over the neck, and three balls penetrated from thence upwards. As he fell, some persons ran towards him, and a lady stopped her carriage, in which he was taken alive, but speechless, to St. George's hospital, where he expired in the evening. The unhappy victim had resided lately in Pall Mall, and in some sort of commercial concern there had lost his property. He was about 30 years of age.

The following disagreeable information was received at the Secretary of State's office, from Nootka Sound :

A Lieutenant in the British Navy, Mr. Hergest, accompanied by Mr. Gooch, the astronomer, went on shore among the natives (who are described by Mr. Mears as a very quiet inoffensive people), and from that description having a confidence in them, they went unarmed; the savages, however, had no sooner got them in their possession, than they fell upon them, and most inhumanly murdered them. An armed party were sent from the ship (the *Dædalus*), but too late to be of any service, as the two unfortunate gentlemen were already murdered, and the horrid savages were preparing to broil and eat them. Other accounts state this cruel infance to have happened at Wookou, one of the Sandwich Islands.

Authentic accounts from this settlement, dated September 21, 1792, state, that at that time the Spaniards were still in possession of Nootka, and had not given any notice of an intention to surrender it; in consequence of which the Chatham brig was about to return home. A store ship had arrived there with provisions for three years; and the *Discovery*, which reached the coast the latter end of April 1792, was expected to remain from home four or five years.

The Governor, who had been there for some time, was going away. A Spanish

frigate remained to protect the settlement, where there were then eight vessels, English, Spanish, American, and Portuguese.

April 14. Sir James Murray arrived in London express from Antwerp. He brought with him a confirmation of the flight of Dumourier from his army.

Dumourier advanced, with the 20,000 men who had engaged with him in his enterprise against the existing Government of France, as far as Cambray, when the artillery of his corps refused to proceed. Their example was soon followed by the National Guards. Dumourier then addressed the troops of the line, asking them, Whether they would stand by him and assist him in his enterprise? Their answer was, they would follow him against all the world except their brethren.

Dumourier on this, finding the business desperate, exerted his influence among the cavalry; and having prevailed upon about one thousand of them to accompany him, he left his army, and repaired with his followers to Brussels, and from thence to Mons. The young Egalite, who followed his fortunes, assumed, on his arrival at Brussels, his old title of Duc de Chartres, and appeared in the ribbands and ornaments of his order.

From one to two thousand infantry accompanied Dumourier on his flight.

The following is the result of the Congress held at Antwerp on the 8th inst. :

"A plan of active operations is resolved on, of which this is the substance: All the Powers are to combine and attack France, the garrison towns on the frontiers of which are to be besieged instantly. If these fall, the forces within France will be blocked up by a cordon on land, whilst the Maritime Powers continue to extend the line by sea, and cut off all assistance from that quarter. Thus inclosed, the Royalists in the heart of the kingdom are to fight their own battles, and the allied armies be ready to support them as occasion may require.

"The cessation of hostilities was immediately declared at an end, and the re-commencement of the operations against France resolved on."

## MONTHLY OBITUARY for APRIL 1793.

JANUARY 19.

**A**T Jamaica, George Hobart, esq. a Magistrate of the parish of St. Andrew, and one of the Masters in Chancery.

Feb. 16. At Strainmidge, Herefordshire, the Rev. George Lyon, in the 65th year of his age and 40th of his ministry.

March 10. At Oak Ash, near Newberry, Samuel Southby, esq. aged 71.

12. At Alderney, in his 76th year, John Le Mesurier, esq. Governor of that island upwards of 40 years.

John Ives, esq. Hobland-hall, near Yarmouth.

14. Mrs. Anne Temple, wife of Mr. Temple, Vicar of St. Gluvas, Cornwall. At Putney, T. Ileux Gardot, esq. in his 70th year.

15. The Rev. William Moore Tomkyns, Fellow of King's College, Cambridge, and Vicar of Hamwell, Herts.

Lady Margaret Watson, wife of Charles Watson, esq. and sister to the Earl of Northesk.

17. At Winchester, Thomas Woods Knollis, Earl of Banbury, Viscount Wainford, Baron Knollis of Greys.

18. At Rotherham, Henry Bingley, esq. of Bolton upon Dearne, aged 83.

Mr. James Blythe, Auctioneer, Dean-street, Soho.

Lately at Bath, Sir George Montgomery Metham, Bart. (See Mrs. Bellamy's Apology.)

19. George Shirley, esq. at Anston in Warwickshire.

John Corrie, esq. of Hoddesdon, Herts.

Mr. Thomas Eaton, Alderman of Derby, aged 80.

20. William Earl of Mansfield. (See page 162.)

Mr. James Beceley, of St. James's Palace, in his 58th year.

Samuel Hewit, esq. Brompton, Middlesex, aged 83.

Lately at Bath, Colonel Alexander Champion, late Commander in Chief at Calcutta.

21. Robert Weston, esq. Queen Anne-street, East.

Robert Pasley, esq. of Mount Annan.

Edward Kitchen, esq. of Staple's-inn, an eminent Conveyancer and Chancery Draftsman. His death was occasioned by an overturn of a carriage in which he was returning from Ilington, by which he had three ribs broke and his skull dreadfully fractured. The overturn of the carriage was owing to the coachman being drunk.

Lately at Edinburgh, Alexander Wight, esq. Solicitor General at that place to the Prince of Wales.

22. At Bishop Down Grove, Tunbridge Wells, Lieut. Col. William Yerke, late

Major to his Majesty's 69th regiment of foot.

Mr. Richard Ruff, at Norwich, aged 73. He served the office of Sheriff of that city in 1777.

Mr. Phillips, in partnership with Mr. Shawe, Attorney in Bridge street, Blackfriars.

Lately George Dennis, esq. of Newington Butts, aged 82.

23. At Kennington, Mr. Edward Hollinghead, Factor at Chamberlain's Wharf, Southwark.

At Whitehaven, Arnoldus Jones Skelton, esq. brother-in-law of Lord Cornwallis.

B. H. Stanford, esq. of Woodford.

At Orangefield, Capt. Charles Dalrymple, second son of the late Charles Dalrymple, of Orangefield.

24. At Cardiff, John Richards, esq.

Lately at Pennar near Cardigan, the Rev. John Jones, M. A. late of Jesus College, Oxford, and Rector of Llanves Orchillwyn, Cardiganshire.

Lately at Stockholm, Count Horn, President of the Swedish College of War, in his 72d year.

25. Lady Herbert, Hill-street, Berkeley-square. She was daughter of Topham Beauclerk, esq.

26. At Exeter, ——— Lyne, esq. son of Dr. Lyne of Mevagissey, Cornwall. He had been some time in that city raising an independent company.

At Old Aberdeen, George Leslie, esq. of Haddo, in the island of Jamaica, in his 59th year.

27. At Plymouth, in his 72d year, Dr. Mudge, brother of Mr. Thomas Mudge, the celebrated watchmaker, and son of the Rev. Zachariah Mudge.

28. Robert Duke, esq. of Lake near Salisbury.

Lately at Haslebeach, in Northamptonshire, the Rev. Mr. Wykes, Justice of Peace for that county.

29. H. Bewes, esq. many years Capt. of the fourth Devon Militia.

John Godsalve Crosse, esq. Mortimer-street, Cavendish-square.

At Bury, in his 72d year, Dr. Norford.

At Manchester, Mr. Richard Eyre, son of Mr. Gillingham Eyre, of Friday-street.

Oliver William Baron, esq. of the Inner Temple.

At Edinburgh, John Grant, esq. of Killgraton, late Chief Justice of Jamaica.

30. Mrs. Hingeston, in Hatton-garden, in her 87th year.

The Rev. Edward Philips, of Lampeter, Pembrokeshire.

Lately Mr. John Cripps, Clothier, at Cirencester.

