

T H E  
**European Magazine,**  
 For J U N E 1793.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT OF HYDER ALI CAWN, 2. A REPRESENTATION OF the MONUMENT intended to be erected at LISBON to the MEMORY OF HENRY FIELDING, Esq. And 3. AN ENGRAVING of the HOSPITAL for the COUNTY of KENT, lately erected at CANTERBURY.

C O N T A I N I N G

	Page		Page
Hyder Ali Cawn,	403	A Tour through the South of England, Wales, and Part of Ireland, made during the Summer of 1791,	435
Letter from the late Dr. Price on the Death of Dr. Franklin, the French Revolution, and the Contest between Great Britain and Spain,	ibid.	Buchanan's Travels in the Western Hebrides, from 1782 to 1790,	438
Character of Dr. Franklin, by one of his Intimate Friends,	404	Young's Travels through France, during the Years 1787, 1788, and 1789, [concluded]	442
Drossiana. No. XLV. Anecdotes of illustrious and extraordinary Persons, perhaps not generally known [continued]	405	Vindication of the Character and Conduct of Sir William Waller, Knt. Written by Himself,	445
Account of the Creek Indians. By a Gentleman who has resided amongst them,	407	Address to his Majesty from the Grand Lodge of the Ancient Fraternity of Free and Accepted Masons,	448
Account of the Monument intended to be erected at Lisbon to the Memory of Henry Fielding, Esq.	408	Account of the Trial of Warren Hastings, Esq. (late Governor General of Bengal) before the High Court of Parliament, for High Crimes and Misdemeanours (continued),	449
Letters on Music [concluded],	409	Journal of the Proceedings of the Third Session of the Seventeenth Parliament of Great Britain,	457
Original Letters of David Mallett, Esq. [continued]	412	State Paper : Note delivered on the 28th of April by the Illustrious General Confederation of Poland to H. E. Mr. De Sievers, Ambassador Extraordinary of her Majesty the Empress of Russia,	464
Account of William Earl of Mansfield, [continued]	415	Theatrical Journal : including, Characters of "The Female Duellist," and "The Pad," Farces, &c. &c.	465
Table Talk ; or, Characters, Anecdotes, &c. of Mr. Pelham—Henry Lord Holland—John Duke of Marlborough—William Duke of Cumberland—General Wolfe—Two excellent Laws in Holland respecting Wills and Law Suits,	418	Poetry : including, A Poetical Epistle to a Poetical Friend, on a Poetical Subject, from W. S. to W. P. Esq.—Song, on Thespia playing on the Lyre—Ode for his Majesty's Birth Day, June 4, 1793, by Henry James Pye, Esq. Poet Laureat to his Majesty—Sonnet, written on the Sea Shore, by Mrs. Robinson, &c. &c.	466
Character of Archbishop Laud,	421	West India Intelligence : including, Capture of Tobago,	472
An Account of Dr. William Austin,	424	Foreign Intelligence,	
Description of the Hospital for the County of Kent, lately erected at Canterbury,	427	Monthly Chronicle,	
London Review, with Anecdotes of Authors.		Promotions,	
Letters from Paris during the Summers of 1791 and 1792. Vols. I. and II.	428	Marriages,	
Boscawen's Odes, Epifodes, and Carmen Seculare of Horace, translated into English Verse,	432	Monthly Obituary, &c.	
The Pleasures of Memory. Fifth Edition,	ibid.		
The Loves of Camarupa and Camalata, an Antient Indian Tale,	433		
Bryant's Treatise upon the Authenticity of the Scriptures, and the Truth of the Christian Religion,	ibid.		

L O N D O N :  
 Printed for J. SEWELL, Cornhill,  
 and J. DEBRETT, Piccadilly.

[Entered at Stationers-Hall.]

**ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.**

*Mrs. Stebbens's Elegy* having appeared in another Magazine, we decline the insertion of it. *Compassion*, a poem, in our next.

All the *Portrait of Edward Wortley Montague, jun.* from Mr. Romney's picture, with an account of that extraordinary character.

*Errata.* In our Magazine for April, p. 257, col. 1. after the line beginning "Seat of Pleasure," introduce the two following:

Bed where first I drew my breath,  
Bed where I shall yield to death.

Page 312. col. 1. line 5. from bottom, for *pointed* lies, read *printed* lies.

**AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from June 8, to June 15, 1793.**

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

**INLAND COUNTIES.**

Middlesex	5	9	3	9	3	3	4	7		
Surry	5	11	3	9	3	10	3	14	4	
Hertford	6	0	0	3	6	2	9	4	8	
Bedford	5	9	3	10	3	7	3	0	4	7
Huntingdon	5	8	0	0	3	5	2	7	4	1
Northampton	5	9	3	11	4	1	2	7	4	6
Rutland	6	0	0	0	4	5	2	10	5	0
Leicester	6	5	0	0	4	7	3	0	5	4
Nottingham	6	7	4	9	4	11	2	11	5	3
Derby	7	3	0	0	5	0	3	2	5	7
Stafford	6	9	0	0	4	9	3	6	5	2
Salop	6	7	5	2	4	5	3	8	5	7
Hareford	6	10	5	2	4	0	3	7	4	10
Worcester	6	0	0	0	4	6	3	1	4	4
Warwick	5	11	0	0	0	0	3	3	5	3
Wilts	5	10	0	0	3	5	3	1	5	2
Berks	6	1	0	0	3	3	3	4	4	6
Oxford	6	2	0	0	3	8	3	4	4	5
Bucks	6	1	0	0	4	1	3	2	4	8

**COUNTIES upon the COAST.**

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

**WALES.**

North Wales	7	3	5	6	4	4	2	1	4	7
South Wales	7	0	0	0	5	6	2	0	0	0

**STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.**

BAROMETER. THERMOM. WIND.

**MAY.**

30—29	— 95 —	— 54 —	N.
31—30	— 10 —	— 55 —	N. N. W.

**JUNE.**

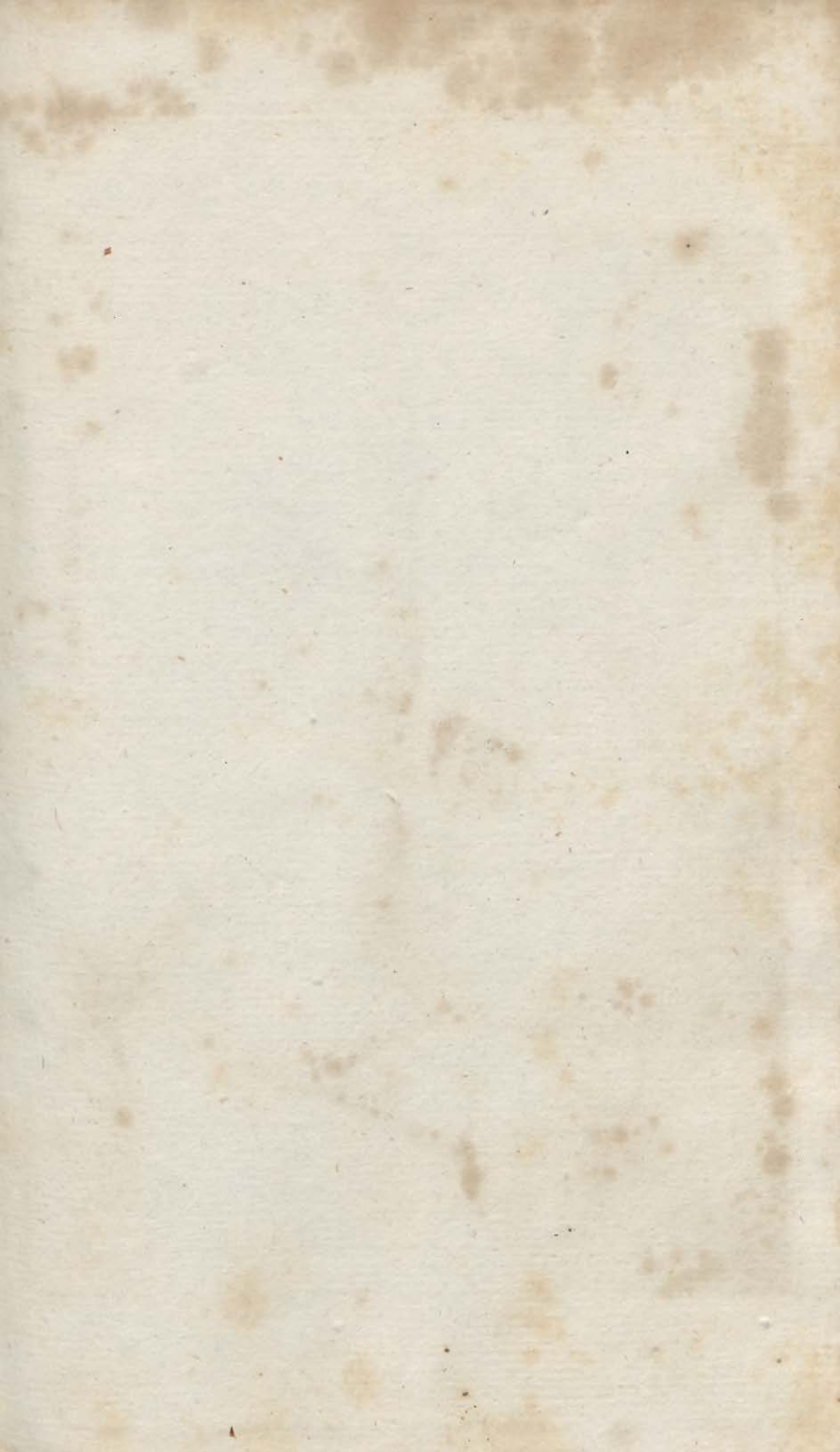
1—30	— 09 —	— 57 —	S. S. W.
2—29	— 95 —	— 58 —	S.
3—29	— 90 —	— 59 —	S. S. W.
4—29	— 95 —	— 61 —	S.
5—30	— 00 —	— 66 —	S.
6—29	— 96 —	— 66 —	S.
7—29	— 84 —	— 68 —	S. W.
8—29	— 81 —	— 66 —	S. W.
9—29	— 95 —	— 66 —	S. W.
10—30	— 00 —	— 67 —	S. W.
11—29	— 94 —	— 66 —	S. W.
12—29	— 90 —	— 63 —	W.
13—30	— 09 —	— 58 —	N. E.
14—30	— 12 —	— 56 —	N.
15—30	— 09 —	— 57 —	N. N. W.
16—30	— 00 —	— 58 —	W.
17—29	— 90 —	— 57 —	N. W.
18—29	— 90 —	— 56 —	N. N. W.

19—29	— 70 —	— 58 —	W.
20—29	— 89 —	— 52 —	N.
21—29	— 96 —	— 55 —	N. E.
22—29	— 71 —	— 56 —	N. W.
23—29	— 76 —	— 57 —	W.
24—29	— 90 —	— 57 —	W.
25—29	— 85 —	— 57 —	S. W.
26—29	— 71 —	— 58 —	S. S. W.

**PRICE of STOCKS,**

June 25, 1793.

Bank Stock, 169 $\frac{3}{4}$	Old S. S. Ann. —
170	New S. S. Ann. —
5per Cent. Ann. 1785, shut	3 per Cent. 1751, —
New 4 per Cent. 90 $\frac{1}{2}$	New Navy and Vict. Bills, 9 $\frac{1}{8}$ dif.
3 per Cent. red. 76 $\frac{1}{8}$	Scrip 78 $\frac{1}{4}$
a 77	Lot. Tick. 7s. 6d. pr.
3 per Cent. Conf. shut	India Scrip 6 $\frac{1}{4}$ pr.
77 $\frac{3}{4}$ open	Exch. Bills, 1st Cl. 7s.
Bank Long Ann. 22	a 6s. dif.
1—16th	Do. 2d Cl. 18s. a 27s.
Ditto Short, 1778, 10	Do. 3d Cl. 29s. a 27s.
India Stock, shut 210 $\frac{1}{4}$	Do. 4th Cl. 39s. a 37s.
India Bonds, 11s. dif.	South Sea Stock, shut



HYDER ALLY CAWN.

Sitting in his Durbar.





---

T H E  
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,  
AND  
L O N D O N R E V I E W,  
For J U N E 1793.

---

HYDER ALI CAWN,

[ WITH A PORTRAIT ]

THE tyrant of the East, who raised himself by his abilities to a situation in which by his cruelties he equalled the crimes of Nero or Caligula. Of this distinguished character, who was the scourge of Great Britain, and the most formidable enemy (scarcely excepting his son) which the English nation ever experienced in that quarter

of the world, we are promised a more accurate account than has hitherto appeared. It will, we have reason to expect, commence in the ensuing Magazine. The Drawing from which the Portrait now presented to our readers is taken, we are assured, is a faithful representation of this extraordinary personage.

LETTER FROM THE LATE DR. PRICE TO A GENTLEMAN IN PHILADELPHIA, ON THE DEATH OF DR. FRANKLIN, THE FRENCH REVOLUTION, AND THE CONTEST BETWEEN GREAT BRITAIN AND SPAIN.

*Hackney, June 19, 1790.*

DEAR SIR,

I AM hardly able to tell you how kindly I take the letters with which you favour me. Your last, containing an account of the death of our excellent friend Dr. Franklin, and the circumstances attending it, deserves my particular gratitude. The account which he has left of his life, will show, in a striking example, how a man, by talents, industry, and integrity, may rise from obscurity to the first eminence and consequence in the world; but it brings his history no lower than the year 1757; and I understand that, since he sent over the copy, which I have read, he has been able to make no additions to it. It is with a melancholy regret I think of his death; but to death we are all bound by the irreversible order of Nature, and in looking forward to it there is comfort in being able to reflect, that we have not lived in vain, and that all the useful and virtuous shall meet in a

better country beyond the grave. Dr. Franklin, in the last letter I received from him, after mentioning his age and infirmities, observes, that it has been kindly ordered by the Author of Nature, that as we draw nearer to the conclusion of life, we are furnished with more helps to wean us from it, among which one of the strongest is the loss of dear friends. I was delighted with the account you gave, in your letter, of the honour shewn to his memory at Philadelphia, and by Congress; and yesterday I received a high additional pleasure, by being informed, that the National Assembly of France had determined to go into mourning for him. What a glorious scene is opened there! The annals of the world furnish no parallel to it. One of the honours of our departed friend is, that he has contributed much to it.

We are at present threatened here with a war with Spain; and a little dispute about commerce may possibly produce calamities to both countries for

which no commerce can be a compensation. We are also in the middle of the heat of a General Election, and this country exhibits now a sad scene of bribery, riot, and corruption.

I am, with great respect,  
Your obliged, and very  
humble Servant,

RICHARD PRICE.

CHARACTER OF DR. FRANKLIN, BY  
ONE OF HIS INTIMATE FRIENDS.

THERE is in the character of every distinguished person, something to admire and something to imitate. The incidents that have marked the life of a great man, always excite curiosity, and often afford improvement. If there be talents which we can never expect to equal, if there be a series of good fortune which we can never expect to enjoy, we still need not lose the labour of our biographical enquiries. We may probably become acquainted with habits which it may be prudent to adopt, and discover virtues which we cannot fail to applaud. It will be easy for you to make a full application of these remarks in your contemplations upon the celebrated Dr. FRANKLIN. By his death one of the best lights of the world may be said to be extinguished. I shall not attempt any historical details of the life of this illustrious patriot and philosopher, as I have nothing farther in view than to make a few comments upon the most striking traits of his character.

Original genius was peculiarly his attribute. The native faculties of his mind qualified him to penetrate into every science; and his unremitting diligence left no field of knowledge unexplored. There were no limits to his curiosity. His enquiries were spread over the whole face of nature. But the study of man seemed to be his highest delight; and if his genius had any special bias, it lay in discovering those things that made men wiser and happier. As truth was the sole object of his researches, he was of course no sectary; and as reason was his guide, he embraced no system which that did not authorize. In short, he laid the whole volume of Nature open before him, and diligently and faithfully perused it.

Nor were his political attainments less conspicuous than his philosophical. The Ancients usually ranked good fortune among those circumstances of life which indicate merit. In this view Dr.

Franklin is almost unrivalled, having seldom undertaken more than he accomplished. The world are too well acquainted with the events of his political career to require, at this time, a particular enumeration of them. It may be presumed the historians of the American Revolution will exhibit them in proper colours.

If Dr. Franklin did not aspire after the splendour of eloquence, it was only because the demonstrative plainness of his manner was superior to it. Though he neither loved political debate, nor excelled in it, he still preserved much influence in public assemblies, and discovered an aptitude in his remarks on all occasions. He was not fond of taking a leading part in such investigations as could never terminate in any degree of certainty. To come forward in questions which in their nature are definite, and in their issue problematical, does not comport with the caution of a man who has taught himself to look for demonstration. He reserved his observations for those cases which science could enlighten, and common sense approve. The simplicity of his style was well adapted to the earnestness of his understanding. His conceptions were so bright and perfect, that he did not choose to involve them in a crowd of expressions. If he used metaphors, it was to illustrate, and not to embellish the truth. A man possessing such a lively imagery of ideas, should never affect the arts of a vain rhetorician, whose excellence consists only in a beautiful arrangement of words.

But whatever claims to eminence Dr. Franklin may have as a politician or a scholar, there is no point of light in which his character shines with more lustre than when we view him as a man or a citizen. He was eminently great in common things. Perhaps no man ever existed whose life can with more justice be denominated useful. Nothing ever passed through his hands without receiving improvement; and no person ever went into his company without gaining wisdom. His sagacity was so sharp, and his science so various, that whatever might be the profession or occupation of those with whom he conversed, he could meet every one upon his own ground. He could enliven every conversation with an anecdote, and conclude it with a moral.

The whole tenor of his life was a perpetual lecture against the idle, the extravagant,

travagant, and the proud. It was his principal aim to inspire mankind with a love of industry, temperance, and frugality; and to inculcate such duties as promote the important interests of humanity. He never wasted a moment of time, or lavished a farthing of money, in folly or dissipation. Such expences as the dignity of his station required, he readily sustained, limiting them by the strictest rules of propriety. Many public institutions experienced his well-timed liberality; and he manifested a sensibility of heart by numerous acts of private charity.

By a judicious division of time, Dr. Franklin acquired the art of doing every thing to advantage; and his amusements were of such a nature, as could never militate with the main objects of his pursuits. In whatever situation he was

placed, he extracted something useful for himself and others. His life was remarkably full of incident—every circumstance of it turned to some valuable account. The maxims which his discerning mind has formed, apply to innumerable cases and characters. Those who move in the lowest, equally with those who move in the most elevated rank in society, may be guided by his instructions. In the private deportment of his life, he in many respects has furnished a most excellent model. His manners were easy and accommodating, and his address winning and respectful. All who knew him speak of him as a most agreeable man; and all who have heard of him applaud him as a very useful one. A man so wise and so amiable could not but have many admirers and many friends.

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

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

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

— A THING OF THREADS AND PATCHES!

HAMLET.

(Continued from Page 348.)

## ANTONIO PRIULI

WAS a Venetian, and Gentleman to the celebrated Duc de Longueville during the time of the Fronde in the beginning of Louis the XIVth's Reign. He wrote the History of those singular transactions in Latin. It was translated into English by Christopher Ware, 8vo. 1671. The Translator, speaking of the French Wits, says, "They are spirits naturally inclined to drollery and jest; they have a faculty of talking extempore with some appearance of raillery. They haunt great men's tables, wander about their academies, trick and trim their native tongue without end; they trot about this way and that way, to make visits, but do not delight in *secret solitude*, the only ferment of studies. The Ladies," says he, "following scholars, would use detraction upon their couches and in their circles, curiously *unravelling* the government and catching the words and actions of the Cardinal (Mazarin); some of them prostituting themselves to search out State secrets, and infecting their husbands. They, doing more hurt by their lives than good by their wit, set all France in a combustion. After-

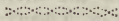
wards, when their designs failed, they *pre-condemned* themselves, became Nuns, and by a false dissembling of religion, and a gross *superstition* (the door being shut to their vices—grown out of season), and when rotten, old age, condemned by the looking-glass, and by its peremptory sentence doth dread itself."

Priuli gives this curious account of Gaston Duke of Orleans, Louis the XIVth's uncle:

"Gaston," says he, "on the King's triumphant return into Paris, with his mother Ann of Austria and the Cardinal set out for his palace near Blois, without seeing or taking leave of his Sovereign, and having been in the former part of his life entirely managed by his servants, he gave himself entirely up to the management of his wife Margaret of Lorraine. In the latter part of it he became a great hunter, and a great botanist, and not only became devout himself, but inspired the whole city of Blois with the same spirit. He died (as is supposed) of a lethargy, having had antimony improperly administered to him, and after having figured away as  
a Leader

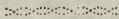


a Leader of a Party and a Prince, was buried in the Royal Abbey of St. Denis, with a private funeral, the Heralds who attended the corpse being barely paid their charges. Thus ended," says Priuli, "Gaston Duke of Orleans, who having been a *hopeful* child, passed his youth in pleasure, always under the direction of his own servants, and never at his own disposal."



#### JOHN DUKE OF BOURBON.

The Anagram of this illustrious House, in Latin Borbonius, is *Orbi bonus*, Good to the World. This indeed might well apply to Louis XII. the Father of his People, as he was called by general acclamation; and to Henry the Fourth, who had a project for the perpetual peace of Europe. But we cannot say this of many of their Princes, who have been the general and the constant embroilers of the tranquility and happiness of mankind. John Duke of Bourbon, from whom the present Royal Family of France are descended, instituted an Order of Chivalry in 1369. By the statutes of it, the Chevaliers are bound "honorer Dames & Demoiselles & ne souffrir en ouir dire du mal. Car ceux qui en mal dient font petits de leur honneur, & dient d'une femme qui ne se peut revancher ce qu'ils n'oseroient dire d'un homme (dont plus en accroît leur honte). Car des femmes (apres Dieu) vient une partie de l'honneur qui est au monde."



#### MADAME, MOTHER TO THE DUKE REGENT OF ORLEANS.

The following transcripts from some Letters of this singular Princess have never been published.

Paris, 26th Oct. 1717.

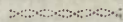
Prince Eugene cares very little for the Ladies. He has not taken notice of one more than another of them. His mother in early life took no care of him. He was permitted to run about the streets of Paris, and to become a mere Gallopin.

There is a Count Koningmark here, who is followed by an English Lady in the disguise of a Page. I have seen her; she makes a charming figure in that dress. When she was presented to me she blushed, as if conscious that I knew her story. As she was travelling with

her husband, she was brought to bed of a girl—The Mistress of the house runs to the Count, and says, "Courez vite, Monsieur le Comte, votre Page s'accouche." The Count died soon after. The mother was sent to a Convent; the child was taken care of by a nephew of Madame de Montespan's.

Abbé — was detected in an intrigue. Ann of Austria, however, did much worse; she was not contented with intriguing with Card. Mazarine, she married him. This she could do, as he had not taken Priest's orders. Mazarine, however, became soon tired of the Queen, and used her very ill, the natural consequence of such a marriage. It seems at that time to have been a fashion for ladies to undermarry themselves.

Charles the First's widow made a clandestine marriage with her Chevalier d'Honneur, the Count of St. Alban's. He likewise treated his Queen ill, and whilst she had not a faggot to warm herself by, he had in his apartment a good fire and a sumptuous table. He never gave her a good word, and when she spoke to him he used to say, "Que me veut cette femme?" He was in love with one of the Queen Mother's women, Madame de Bregis. Monsieur was likewise fond of her for her behaviour to her mistress, whom she had served twenty years with the greatest fidelity.



#### FOUQUET.

For the honour of letters, Pellisson and the good La Fontaine remained faithful to the Surintendant during his disgrace. Pellisson wrote placets to Louis XIV. in his favour, and La Fontaine wrote verses in commiseration of his hard fate, in a style of the highest pathos, a style totally dissimilar from his usual one. Mademoiselle Deshoulieres, the celebrated Poetess, whom he had patronised, contrived to send him intelligence even into that tremendous fortress the Bastille. The great, who had condescended to partake of his favours whilst he was in power, completely forsok him when he had no longer any thing to give them, and after he had so far attended, even to their vices, as at all the great entertainments he gave he put money under their plates for them to gamble with. Fouquet had a spirit and a dignity of mind much superior to the persons with whom he was connected,

ected; for when one of the financiers was complaining to him how much the poor rich were to be pitied, "Que sont dont des malheureux? des miserables?" Fouquet during his confinement in the fortrefs of Pignerol wrote a Devotional Treatise.

#### DUC DE LONGUEVILLE.

This French Nobleman, who figured away in the time of the Fronde at Paris, and who married the great Prince of Condé's sister, had many of the virtues that should ever attend upon high rank, particularly those of courtesy and liberality.—Some of his sycophants dining with him one day at his chateau, told him, that the neighbouring gentlemen hunted upon his manors, and recommended it to him to prosecute them for it. "That," said he, "I shall never do, as I prefer having friends to having

game." Would many of our noblemen and country gentlemen be of the same opinion with this illustrious Prince, what quarrels, what vexation, what litigation, would they spare themselves, and those that live near them. A Roman Senator, of old, threw his slave into a pond for stealing a lamprey, and we shudder at the recollection of it, not remembering how many of our wise and humane Senators, for a hare or a partridge, suffer a poor wretch to rot in gaol for several months, to the corruption of his own mind, and to the distress and ruin of his wife and children. In favour of our Game Laws it may be said, that their strictness prevents people in inferior situations from spending their time idly in pursuit of game: yet surely, farmers and those who pay for the hire of the soil, should be permitted to possess that which is fed upon it.

### ACCOUNT OF THE CREEK INDIANS,

BY A GENTLEMAN WHO HAS RESIDED AMONG THEM.

**T**HE Creeks, who call themselves Muskogees, are composed of various tribes, who, after tedious wars, thought it good policy to unite to support themselves against the Chactaws, &c. They consist of the Apalakiyas, Alibamons, Abecas, Cawittas, Coofas, Conshacs, Coofactes, Chashihoomas, Natchez, Oconis, Okohoyas, Pankanas, Oakmulgis, Taensas, Talepoozas, Weetemhas, and some others. Their union has not only answered their first hopes, but enabled them to overawe the Chactaws, and other nations.

They inhabit a noble and fruitful country, where they will become civilized more and more every year; and where they, or some other people, more civilized and powerful, will one day enjoy all the blessings which the superior advantages of their soil, climate, and situation can bestow. They are an expert, sagacious, polite people, extremely jealous of their rights, averse to parting with their lands, and determined to defend them against all invasions to the utmost extremity.

They are remarkably well shaped, are expert swimmers, and are a sprightly hardy race. They teach their horses to swim in a very extraordinary manner, and find great use therein in their war parties. They have abundance of tame cattle and swine, turkeys, ducks, and other poultry. They cultivate tobacco, rice, Indian corn, potatoes, peas, beans, cabbage, &c.

Their country abounds with melons, peaches, strawberries, plumbs, grapes, and some other fruits.

To strangers they are hospitable, nay liberally kind to excess, even to white men, when any above the rank of a trader visits them. With those they are punctual and honest in their dealings, and they afford them protection from all insults. Many of the nation are addicted to trade as principals, or as factors for the London Company, who are allowed by the Spaniards a free trade with them in a stipulated number of ships from London annually.

Their women are handsome; and, considering their state of civilization, many of them are very cleanly. Their dresses at festivals and public dances are rich and expensive. They are exceedingly attentive to strangers, whom they serve with excellent provisions, well cooked, which are always accompanied with a bottle of crystalline bears' oil, and another of virgin honey full as pure.

Their country, or what they claim, is bounded northward by nearly the 34th degree of latitude, and extends from the Tombecklee or Mobile river to the Atlantic Ocean. It is well watered by many navigable streams, leading to bays and harbours, which will become of great importance in peace and war, and is abundant in deer, bears, wild turkeys, and fowl game.

The men value themselves on being good hunters, fishermen, and warriors so much, that their women still do most of the work of the field, which in this fine country and climate is not very laborious. They are, however, adopting the use of black slaves.

They are the only red people I know who frequently keep by them stores of liquor by way of refreshment only, or who make any great use of milk, eggs, and honey.

Their country, among other valuable commodities, is possessed of a number of extraordinary salt springs, some of which produce one third salt, and their rivers are remarkably stored with the best fish.

Hospitable and kind as these people are to friends, they are, if possible, still more inveterate to enemies, which is an exception to true bravery, but it is the effect of their education.

While the British possessed the sea coast of East and West Florida, the Creeks lived on good terms with them; and they are now in as strict friendship with the Spaniards, who cultivate their esteem with great attention, and strict regard to justice,

indeed with a liberality some other nations are strangers to. No nation has a more contemptible opinion of the white men's faith in general than these people, yet they place great confidence in the United States, and wish to agree with them upon a permanent boundary, over which the southern States shall not trespass.

Mr. Magillivrie, whose mother was principal of the nation, and who has several sisters married to leading men, is so highly esteemed for his merits, that they have formally elected him their sovereign, and vested him with considerable powers. This Gentleman wished to have remained a citizen of the United States, but having served under the British during the war, and his property being considerable in Georgia, he could not be indulged. He therefore retired among his friends, and has zealously taken part in their interests and politics.

What may be the event time will evince, but it is hoped that the conciliatory measures adopted in all Indian transactions by the United States will have the desired good effects.

February 25, 1790.

T. E.

The MONUMENT intended to be erected at LISBON to the MEMORY of HENRY FIELDING, Esq.

[ WITH A PLATE. ]

IN the year 1786, the Chev. de St. Mark de Meyrionet, who was then Consul at Lisbon, made a small monument at his own expence to the memory of Henry Fielding, which was never admitted into the burying-ground, on account of some objections made to the inscription which it bore. It concluded with the following words: "Pour l'honneur de mon nomme et celui de la France." At the request of one of the English Factory, the Design which is here annexed was made by an artist who went to Portugal for the purpose of designing some of the most noted antiquities of that kingdom. For the credit of the English nation, we hope it will not be left to a Frenchman to mark the place where the remains of the Author of Tom Jones and Joseph Andrews are deposited. The following lines by Christopher Smart were written, by way of Epitaph, on this celebrated writer:

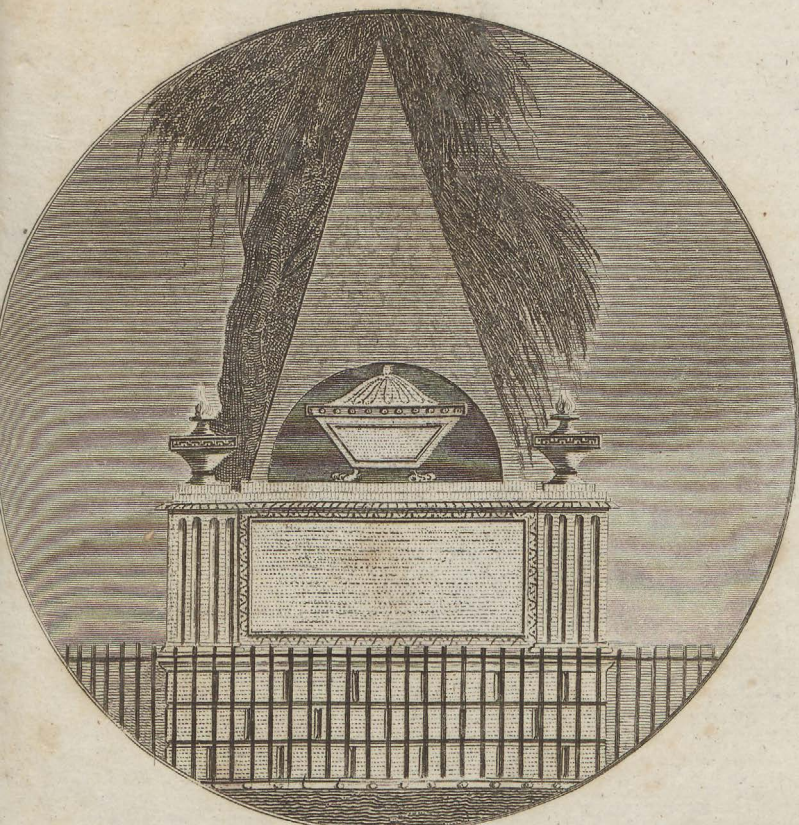
The Master of the Greek and Roman Page,  
The lively scorner of a venal age,

Who made the Public laugh at public vice,  
Or drew from sparkling eyes the pearl of price,  
Student of nature, reader of mankind,  
In whom the poet and the patron join'd.  
As free to give applauses, as assert,  
And skilful in the practice of desert.  
Hence power consign'd the laws to thy  
command,  
And put the scales of justice in thine hand,  
To stand protector of the orphan race,  
And find the female penitent a place.  
From toils like these, too great for eye to  
bear,  
From pain, from sickness, and a world of  
care,  
From children and a widow in her bloom,  
From shores remote, and from a foreign  
tomb,  
Call'd by the word of LIFE, thou shalt  
appear,  
To please and profit in a higher sphere,  
Where endless hope, unperishable gain,  
Are what the scriptures teach and entertain.

CHRISTOPHER SMART.

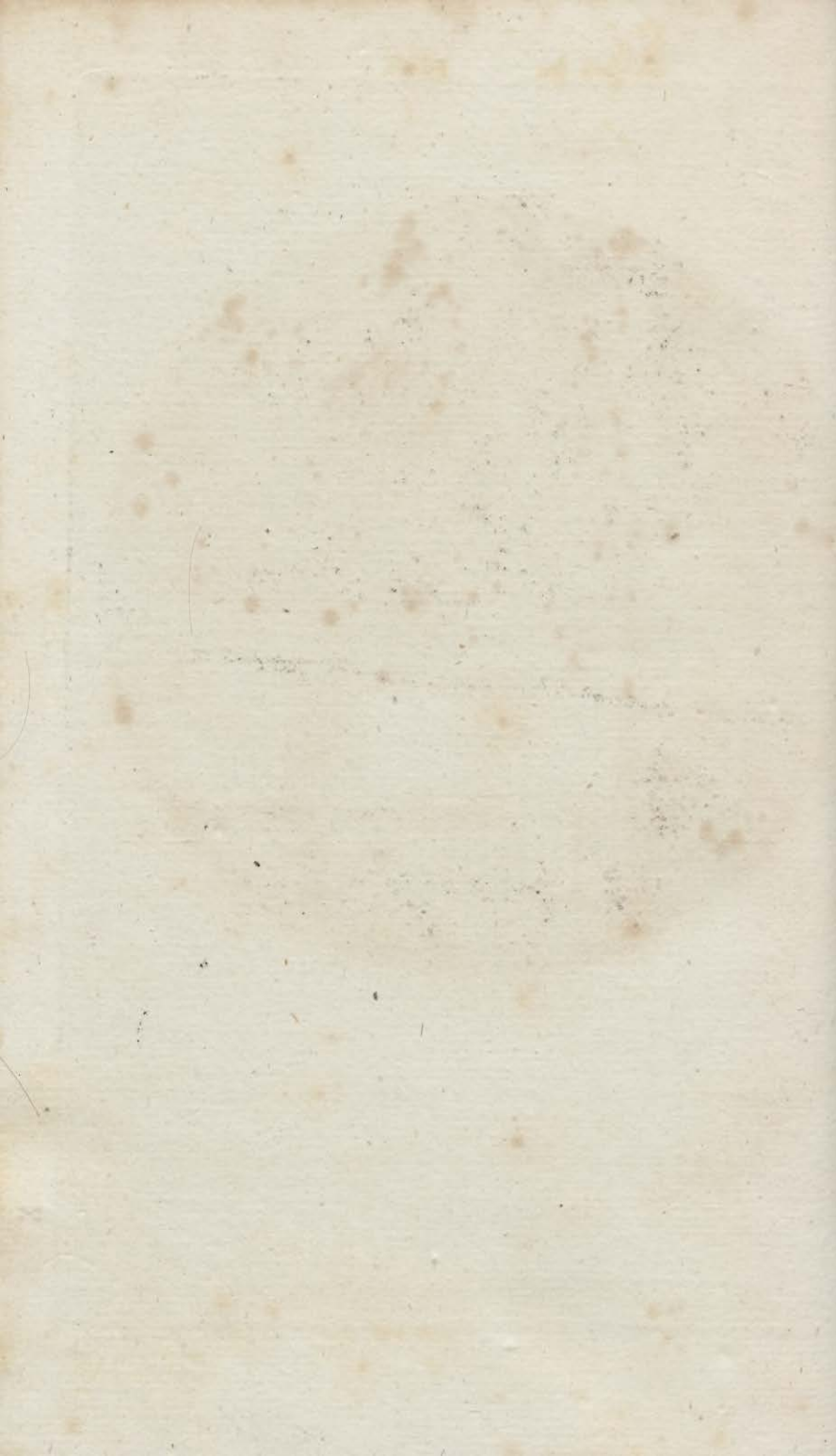
\* Mr. Smart here appears to have by mistake ascribed to Henry Fielding works of which his brother, Sir John, was the imitator.

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE



Engraved by W. Thomas

*Design for a Monument proposed to be erected by the  
English factory at Lisbon to Henry Fielding Esq<sup>r</sup>.*



## LETTERS ON MUSIC.

[Concluded from Page 334.]

## LETTER VII.

## ON SPEAKING AND SINGING SOUNDS.

THERE are Sounds in speech expressive of certain internal motions,—such as the tone (or Sound) of *admiration, compassion, desire, resentment, despair,* &c. &c.—The *pitch*, or *key*, in which a person begins to speak may be fixed, by help of the system of musical notes, with each variety of Sound, as far as it regards the motion of the voice, in *high* or *low* (see Letter VI.); likewise *loud* and *soft*, with the gradual *increase* and *decrease* of tone, answers precisely to the *piano forte crescendo* and *diminuendo* of Music; and all sudden and different bursts of passion might have their respective *signs*, as every minute expression has, in the present refined system of performance in that art.—The measure of *rhyme* in *poetry*, and the *movement* of that measure, will likewise in a very considerable degree come under the regulation of the *musical art*;—but for the present I forbear to enlarge upon this head, as it would confound the subject of Sound with that of *rhyme*, or measured time, and shall only observe, that as an art, *oratory* and *singing* are nearly the same; only the latter possesses the advantage of having its Sounds *fixed* (consequently easier to be examined and reduced to a regular system). A similar knowledge of the speaking Sounds is either lost, or never has been understood.—That Sounds of both these kinds have a physical and absolute effect upon us, the most ignorant *feel*; and when they are uttered in the *truth of nature*, we seldom, or perhaps never, misunderstand their general intention.—To accomplish a certain utterance of Sounds greatly depends upon the natural powers of the voice, and likewise upon something in the disposition of the speaker or singer, which enables them, as it were, to blend the soul with the sound, and unite *feeling* to it; but to perceive the *time when*, and after what *manner* those *natural powers* are to be used, so as to accomplish a *designed end*, belongs to the *understanding*, the great business of which is, by its power of analogy, to reduce all our *ideas* and *sensations* to the Beauty of ORDER.—The power of

Sounds in affecting our different feelings is unbounded in *speaking*, but not in *singing*; the latter being confined to affect us only by pleasing sensations.—Singing can raise “the joy of grief” in us, but not that affecting kind of sorrow we feel for the loss of a beloved friend; musical sounds are contradictory to the *reality* of such a *sensation*, and belong only to the *serenity* and the happiness of the *soul*: but the speaking Sounds reach to every passion; to the expression of *affright* and *pain*, and all the different *modes* of *horror* and *despair*.

When we consider the speaking Sounds in this view, they instantly break loose from the *present* musical system; for although *all* Sounds may in some degree be regulated by it, in respect to *high* and *low*, and likewise as to *measure* and *movement*, yet the quality of the *tone* expressive of such feelings, cannot exist in *harmony*. A complete performer, either in speaking or singing, will always assume the passion intended to be described; and where the mind is perfect, the imagination will always assist us in reconciling contradictions as to the *reality* of the scene. Under such circumstances it is that we feel the exquisite delight and power over our passions excited by the united art and genius of a GARRICK, who neither falling short of the *energy*, or “overstepping the modesty of nature,” still brings to our minds the heavenly form of *Truth*, be she ever so variously appalled.

## LETTER VIII.

## ON MUSICAL SOUNDS.

IT is hard to say, whether Poetry or Music is most sublime. As *arts*, the of both is pleasure. The elements of *poetry* are ideas; the *rhyme* of it, of poetical numbers, the different motions of the mind, or feeling, while under the influence of the subject that affects it; consequently these motions are irregular, and very difficult if not impossible to be reduced to equal quantities, or a formal measure. The element of Music is harmony, or *musical sound*, which, to the sense, appears to be indivisible till acted upon by numbers.

The rhyme of Music arises from those points of *unity*, or *rests*, from which the numerous vibrations of the sounding body (in a string for instance) divide themselves into *larger* or *smaller vibrations*; and as these vibrations which thus divide the string are measurable, and in regular *proportion* to each other, the rhyme of Music may be reduced to equal quantities, and a *formal measure*. When the string of the violin is struck, besides the *vibration* of the length of the whole string, there is another vibration which stops exactly at the half of the string, which point does not vibrate, and therefore is called a point of rest:—from this point a second vibration begins, of the same dimension, and stops at the other end of the string: each of these vibrations produces a sound of the *same pitch* to each other, the sounds of which are an *octave* higher than that of the *unison*, or *prevailing sound* of the string: these *octaves* divide themselves again, and produce higher octaves, &c. &c. There are many other points of *rest*; as at every *third* part of the string, each of which parts produces the sound of a *fifth* to that of the whole string at every *fifth* part, each of which parts produces the sound of a *major third* to that of the whole string. These divisions of the string, or sounding body, and many others, with their octaves, &c. &c. well known to Musicians, all unite to make up the *unison*, or *musical sound*, which is heard upon striking the string of a *violin*, or a *bell*, or any other body that will produce *musical sound*. The rhyme of Music, or the art of dividing musical sounds into certain regular portions, is to be reduced likewise from these divisions of the strings as above-mentioned. But although Musicians find the principles of this *art of time* to be in the same *proportions* as those which produce *musical sound*, yet it is most probable that the first attempt of measuring it was by the common use of *numbers*, as in fact it has always been practised; and that speculative men, in searching after the nature and principles of *musical sound*, discovered these wonderful proportions to be equally *necessary* both to produce and afterwards to divide it into those regular quantities which are comprehended in the *rhyme*. So likewise in respect to *harmony*, or the union of those many different sounds which we may perceive make up what appears to sense to be but *one tone*, it is most probable that *melody*, or the pleasing effect of a succession of

musical sounds, was first reduced to an *art* before *harmony* was discovered; and yet the *principles* of *melody* are contained likewise in musical sounds.—That progression of sounds in *melody* is most natural and pleasing to the ear, which we find nearest related to the division of the *string*; such are the *octave*, the *fifth*, *third*, &c. The *senses* are the *servants* of the *understanding*, which go forth into *nature*, and bring home materials for its examination, and the improvement of its intellectual powers.

## LETTER IX.

### ON SOUND AND TONE.

EVERY thing that is conveyed to the mind by *hearing* is *sound*; therefore the different sorts of sounds are innumerable. *Emphatic sounds* are such as are produced by the human voice; such are those produced by animals: all these have a precise and intelligent meaning, and are outward signs of *energy* and *feeling*; and therefore it is that “sound is the emphasis of the soul.” (See Letter II.) Written language serves mankind as a direction in uttering these sounds, and as a vehicle to convey them in. The greatest proof of art in an orator is to be able on any occasion to speak in such sounds as are natural to his subject. *Musical sound* arises from an union of proportionate vibrations, or undulations of the air, which strike upon the drum of the ear, and cause it to tremble in the same *proportion* and *time*, and give that sensation which is *musical sound* (see Letter VIII.). Where these vibrations are so closely united and confined that we do not hear more than *one sound*, as from a single pipe of an organ, it is called simply a *sound*; when the different vibrations come distinct to the ear, and we hear more than *one sound*, as from a *bell*, it is called a *tone*. A voice is more or less *musical* as the vibrations which make up its *unison* or sound are *perfect*, and in true proportion to each other. Such a voice is said to ring, and to have *tone*; so likewise of the tone of a violin or any other instrument. From a judicious practice, and a continual reference to this *principle of tone*, all voices, both natural and artificial, may be improved. The *singer* or *speaker*, by listening to the *sounds* of his own voice, may discover in what particular the tone is defective, which of the different sounds are most perfect and *harmonious*, and so regulate *one sound* by

another. By such examination the different *quality* of the sounds may likewise be discovered. In speaking, an *harmonious* or perfect-toned voice is capable of all kinds of serious expression, especially where the breath mixes with and softens it; such voices are generally the most sweet and *affecting*. In many voices in which the tone is not harmonious, the defect may become an *excellence* in various *moies of expression*, as in dissocial *feelings*, and in various parts of comic humour.—A voice may have a perfect tone, and yet be *unmelodious*; or be *imperfect* in its tone, and yet correct in *melody*.—The former is the case, where the *ear* is not *true*, to receive the exact proportions of the *musical intervals*, and to govern the voice in its *passing* from one sound to another; or by not speaking in those particular *modulations* and kind of *tones* which convey the same *meaning* as the ideas expressed by the words of the sentence.—In the first instance, though the voice be harmonious, it will sing out of tune, and consequently utter false *melody*;—or, if it should have an imperfect tone, by singing in *tune*, utter *true* melody. So, in speaking—the orator, with a *fine-toned voice*, may utter his sounds unmelodiously, or with a voice of imperfect tone utter melodious sounds. The *pitch* of the voice ought to be attended to, in respect to the preservation of its tone; for if the *pitch* be too low, the fibres or strings of the *vocal instrument* will not have *tension* enough given them to produce *true tone*; if the pitch be too high, they will on the contrary be too much strained to vibrate freely, and the voice will produce a *sound* rather than a *tone*. If the voice be at a proper pitch, it will have tone, whether the sound be *loud* or *soft*.—A voice which has *tone* will be heard farther than a *stronger* voice, in which the vibrations are *close* and *confined*. Perfect tone is very essential in a musical performer; it is the *harmony itself* in one *sound*, and becomes the soul of *melody* in a succession of *sounds*; and is a divine power, in the multiplied effect of *musical composition*. If performers in music do not produce perfect vibrations, they cannot communicate such to their hearers, and such as they do produce

they must *communicate*. Perfect and proportionate *vibrations* produce *musical tone*;—clashing, imperfect, and disproportionate vibrations produce such sounds as are understood by the word *Noise*.

---

LETTER X.

ON THE THEORY OF MUSIC.

THE Theory of Music, as far as it relates to the division and proportion of musical sounds, seems to have effected its intention. It is a most admirable system of knowledge; for beyond the *semitone*, or at furthest the *quarter tone*, which is sometimes (tho' very rarely) introduced in solo passages by performers of great skill and execution, our sense regrets all further division of sound, in practice, as unmusical, and beyond the reach of the understanding but by the help of numbers.

The *sense* indeed can discern the most minute difference betwixt two sounds that are not in *unison*; but such difference conveys no precise ideas, and is felt as *unpleasing* and discordant in a very high degree. Even the *quarter tone* is not to be produced upon *fretted instruments*; for the difference betwixt G sharp and A flat, &c. is equivocal, and on such instruments is expressed by the same sound; the apparent difference between them arising from their being differently accompanied, when they succeed each other in musical composition, and from their *note* being written in a different *situation* in the musical system: but, notwithstanding this, it is not very improbable to suppose, but that there *may* be, even upon a fretted instrument, a real difference between the *pitch* of the sound of G sharp and A flat, when they succeed each other, arising from this different accompaniment, which *accompaniment* may alter in some degree the proportions of their vibrations.

There is a \* phenomenon arising from the combination of harmonic sounds, which I do not remember to have read of in any author, though many have observed it:—if the *common chord* with a flat third be struck upon an harpsichord, keeping the keys down, and listening attentively to the sound-

\* From observing this circumstance, it is probable that the old Musicians were generally led to end with a sharp third, in the concluding harmony, such movements as they composed in a flat key; and that in such movements the refined idea of modern practice has left the flat third, which is the emphatic sound of melancholy, to resolve itself. ing



ing vibrations, the sound of the flat third will be heard to resolve itself into the sound of the sharp third:—this seems to shew that the perfect harmony draws, as it were, other sounds into consonance with it, and that the sound of any *particular note* may really suffer some change, as it may be differently accompanied. This idea, properly attended to, might perhaps lead to something useful in the study of modulation, and help to shew why one progression of combined sounds is more harmonious than another. As musical sound is sometimes used by orators, so is the same continued change of pitch in sound which belongs to speaking (see Letter VI.) sometimes used by musical performers; but in either case it must be done very sparingly, and with great judgment, not to have a very bad effect; for we are not to *sing* when we *speak*, or utter speaking sounds when we *sing* (see Letter V.). Each of these actions of the voice has its own *sounds* and *tones*, though articulation is in common to them both. I have heard, in speaking a particular part of a sentence, and where the *subject* has been consonant, a musical sound introduced which has had an enchanting effect, without weakening the *expression* of the *passions*, or hurting the dignity of the argument; and I have heard one \* person raise or fall the voice in an *undivided* sound, through a semitone to the tone, either above or below, so as to draw the souls of her hearers along with it.—Such sounds are the voice of *passion* rather than *music*; and if they do belong to that system which the Antients called *enbarmonic* (see Letter VI.), they may very properly be called *enbarmonic* sounds;—they border upon the expression of *pain*, and cannot be borne long at a time, or be frequently repeated.

The semitone is the smallest division of musical sound that is thoroughly reduced to practice, and the smallest distance a human voice can move to, so as to articulate distinctly, or for the sound to be clearly understood. And as the semitone and all the greater distances in the musical system are well understood and regulated as far as one sense is capable of discerning, and unless any minuter division of sound than that of a semitone could be introduced into the harmony of combined sounds, it seems as if the further improvements in this delightful science of Music depended upon an enquiry into the natural effects which may be found from those divisions or distances of musical sounds already known, their progressions and combinations, and, as far as reason will guide us, how they must necessarily act upon the human frame and constitution, and upon different constitutions. Such an enquiry might make Music become an useful as well as a delightful study; and were mankind once made to understand what ought to be the various effects of its different modes, they would not continually resist every effect of it that did not spur them on to gaiety and dissipation, as dull and senseless, but in its turn they would listen to the true voice of harmony, and accompany the sounds of grief and love with such affections as ought always to attend them:—*animating sounds*, strong and spirited movements, would then be felt and distinguished from sounds that are merely loud, movements whose spirit is composed of nothing but quick notes without an idea of any rhyme, much less with that of a precise one;—they would open the *eyes* of their ears, and perceive there are other movements in Music which ought to be felt and understood, beside those of a country dance, a minuet, or a rondeau.

## ORIGINAL LETTERS OF DAVID MALLET, ESQ.

[Continued from Page 327.]

### LETTER III.

SIR,  
I HAVE waited with impatience since your departure from Edinburgh, for your censures upon my translation of your poem. Your silence has made me

uneasy to anxiety; for my fears suggest to me, that I have failed of success in my attempt; and that your good-nature is unwilling to shock me with an ungrateful truth. But whether tha

\* The late Mrs. Sheridan.

(which

(which I have reason to dread) or affairs of a more important turn have hindered your answer, allow me, who am not so much embarked in business, to put you in mind of your promise; and that you may deal sincerely by me, I may assure you, that as I am not old enough to write correctly, so I am neither ashamed nor unwilling to learn. Point me to the faults of that poem, and if they are such as can be amended, I shall fairly attempt their correction; but if they are too bad, I shall honestly confess it. Suffer me to repeat my intreaty, that you would conceal nothing in favour of my youth, circumstances, or any other extenuating considerations. If writing bad poems be a sin (as I am, unluckily for myself, tempted to believe it is) I am not yet so hardened in that iniquity, as to go on in a course of sinful rhiming, deaf to reproof, and uneasy to all those who have the misfortune of being known to me. Would any of my friends deal honestly by me, and tell me I have no genius, in sober sadness I would endeavour never to repeat the sin of scribbling more. But as poets, especially bad ones, deal too much in lying, I am afraid you won't believe me, for 'tis seldom seen that the poet dies before the man. However, methinks I am not irrecoverably smitten, at least the longing fit returns but seldom, and I have no reason to say of my muse as a certain gentleman does of his mistress, that

Wherever I am, and whatever I do,  
My Phillis is still in my mind, &c.

No, Sir, I am not only cautious of shewing any one the trifles I do, but even of writing at all, lest I should unluckily be tempted to declare myself a fool to my friends. When I see a bad poem, I cannot forgive its author; and for good poems, when I reflect what qualifications are requisite to make a finished poet, methinks 'tis but a fair deduction to affirm, I have no title to that name: how then should a bad poet expect to meet with mercy, who gives none to others? In sum, 'tis with me as with Medea in Ovid, (if you'll excuse the pedantry of a Latin quotation)

— "Video meliora proboque,  
Deteriora sequor!"

And now Sir,——but whither have I

run? Pray then, to atone this unpertinent tattle, suffer me to draw a sound moral truth from it. How strong! how unaccountable is self-love! It can intoxicate the wife, and strip the bashful of his modesty, and make him talk confidently of himself before one whose judgment he reveres, and whose esteem he is afraid to lose by that very talk. You see then, with how much reason some modern authors have established egotism as a figure in rhetoric, since there is no mortal writer but what is guilty of it, writes more or less, from those of the first form down to the farthing sonneteers of Grub-street. But there is one thing behind which I am still more at a loss to excuse. I have said, some lines above, that I am cautious of exposing my poems; and, lo! I have given the lie to my assertion in the compass of half a page.—But setting aside jesting; if it ought to be every writer's care to have his productions as thin of blunders as possible, and if the censures of the learned and knowing are reckoned the most valuable helps that way, you will at sight find a good reason for my sending this poem to you\*. 'Tis written in imitation of Milton's style, and I have therefore run my verses into each other, which is likewise Homer's manner, whom Milton professedly imitated. I have likewise attempted to copy his periods, and the elisions with which he abounds. The epithets too are in his way. This was what I proposed to myself without borrowing any thing from him in particular, and it may serve to excuse some things that are not so ordinary. I beg pardon for this jargon; methinks 'tis ridiculous to extravagance in me to mention myself the same day with the greatest of all the English poets. It puts me in mind of the fable of the Toad and the Bull; I may swell till I burst, and never the nearer to Milton.

As for news, I have only to inform you, That Mr. Paterfon is translating Velleius Paterculus by subscription, and I question not but you have seen the specimen and subscriptions already. Mr. Mitchell is writing a new tragedy, (the Fate of King James the First) at London, where he resides—it is out of question with me that you are asleep long ago, and have left me to scribble to the end of the chapter, and therefore, with-

\* The Transfiguration.

out further disturbing you, I withdraw; subscribing myself, Sir,

Your most grateful

Humble servant,

DAVID MALLOCH.

EDINBURGH,  
23<sup>d</sup> Dec. 1721,

LETTER IV.

SIR,

I WROTE to you from the country a considerable time ago, but hitherto have received no answer; if you are inclined to take the copies of *Paterculus* that you subscribed for, you must send the tickets, otherwise I cannot have them from the bookseller. You wrote likewise for a third copy, be pleased to order the money for it.—But I am impatient to return you my unfeigned thanks for a new instance of that kindness which I have so long valued as the happiest circumstance in my fortune. Mr. Scot obliged me with the account of it: may I venture to say, that you may bestow your favours on many more deserving, on none more grateful? It is not vanity that dictates to my hand when I say, that I turn away from ingratitude by a native bent of soul; I admire the rigid virtue of the Lacedæmonians, who, if I am not out in the instance, punished this vice with death. But I am obliged to restrain the swellings of my heart, lest you should think I am only in a flush of temper.

Your letter had so good an effect, that Mr. Scot has made me a proposal of changing my present condition; but as it is yet only mentioned, I forbear coming to the particulars; if it takes, I'll adventure once more upon your kindness, and ask your advice before I make one step of advance in it. Only I cannot but inform you, that I heartily wish I were fairly rid of my present charge. The care of four boys upon one's hands is a load, and at the same time retards any progress I would make, considerably: besides, I am out of hopes to make the eldest boy take to his book; he is quite given away to idleness, and infinitely more pleased with the little gratifications of sense, than any entertainments to be drawn from reading. He is turned of sixteen, his father is very fond of him, and if he does not thrive at his book, you may believe, Sir, it will be put to my account; and after this, need I hope for future services from one whose own af-

fairs are, I am afraid, very perplexed and encumbered? How impudent this is in me, to shock you with such ungrateful trifles! and yet I must beg your pardon, to observe to you one thing more, which I bear more hardly than all the rest. You know, Sir, there are a great many evils in life that vanish into nothing at the recital, and yet are more galling and cut deeper than afflictions of a more considerable name. Nothing is so unsupportable to an ingenuous spirit, as those insults and repulies one meets with from those on whom one is obliged to depend. I was asking one day for something I wanted, and because I did it not with the air and looks of one that asks charity in the streets, I was, upon leaving the room, called insolent dog and scoundrel.

—Tell me why, good heaven!

Thou madest me what I am, with all the spirit,

Aspiring thoughts, and elegant desires,

That fill the happiest man? Ah! rather why

Didst thou not form me sordid as my fate,

Base-minded, dull, and fit to carry burthens?

I frequently wish it had pleased Heaven to have turned my inclinations for some honest mechanic business, rather than have exposed me to the injuries of fortune, in hunting after knowledge. And yet how unaccountable is this treatment from one man to another! How fleeting! how unsubstantial, are these enjoyments by which they distinguish themselves from the honest man of small fortune! Strip this of a title, that of his robes, and a third of his power, and we find only the naked man, tortured with restless, ungoverned passions, and in subjection to those appetites that level him with the beasts of the field.—But I have gone too far, I must break off abruptly, and, amidst all these agitations of mind, yet assure you that I am, Sir,

Your most obliged, and

Most faithful servant,

DAVID MALLOCH.

EDINBURGH,  
2d Nov. 1722.

P. S. I have by me a poem, wrote some time ago at the request of certain gentlemen, but I am afraid to venture it into their hands until I am sure the diction is not faulty.

Now

Now I know nobody here more qualified to serve me that way than Mr. Dundas. I am a little known to him, but not enough to make me venture upon his good-nature. If you could by a letter handsomely introduce me to his further acquaintance, in order to have his sentiments, I would have the satisfaction of knowing any blunders that may be in it. Forgive me if this request has

(To be continued.)

made me offend against that respect I owe your character or his. I would have sent it inclosed, but it would be insufferable to make you pay postage for a trifle, and therefore I reserve it until I send you your copies of *Paterculus* and *Glotta*. If you think it worth your while to answer this, direct for me to the care of Mr. Patrick Murdoch, at Mr. Martin's shop, in the Parliament Close.

## AN ACCOUNT OF WILLIAM EARL OF MANSFIELD.

(Continued from Page 327.)

IN 1765 the Bishop of Gloucester (Warburton) republished his Divine Legation of Moses, which he dedicated to Lord Mansfield in an address, wherein, with great ability, he pointed out the rise and progress of the spirit of irreligion and licentiousness which then prevailed. In the course of this narrative (which deserves at this time to be read) he mentions, as a peculiarly fortunate circumstance, "that while every other part of the community seems to lie *in facie Romuli*, the administration of public justice in England runs as pure as where nearest to its celestial source; purer than Plato dared venture to conceive it, even in his feigned Republic."

He proceeds, "Now whether we are not to call this the interposing hand of Providence; for I am sure all History doth not afford another instance of so much purity and integrity in one part, co-existing with so much decay and so many infirmities in the rest; or whether profounder politicians may not be able to discover some hidden force, some peculiar virtue in the essential parts, or in the well-adapted frame of our excellent Constitution; in either case, this singular and shining phenomenon hath afforded a cheerful consolation to thinking men amidst all this dark aspect from our disorders and distresses."

"But the Evil Genius of England would not suffer us to enjoy it long; for, as if envious of this last support of Government, he hath now instigated his blackest agents to the very extent of their malignity; who, after the most villainous insults on all other orders and ranks in society, have at length proceeded to calumniate even the King's Supreme Court of Justice, under its ablest and most unblemished administration.

"After this, who will not be tempted to despair of his country, and say with the good old man in the scene—

———" *Ipse si cupiat salus*  
" *Servare, profus non potest, hanc*  
" *Familiam?*"

"Athens, indeed, fell by degenerate manners like our own; but she fell the later, and with the less dishonour, for having always kept inviolable that reverence which she, and indeed all Greece, had been long accustomed to pay to her august Court of *Areopagus*. Of this modest reserve, amidst a general disorder, we have a striking instance in the conduct of one of the principal instruments of her ruin. The witty Aristophanes began, as all such instruments do (whether with wit or without), by deriding Virtue and Religion; and this in the brightest exemplar of both, the godlike *Socrates*. The libeller went on to attack all conditions of men. He calumniated the Magistrates; he turned the Public Assemblies into ridicule; and, with the most beastly and blasphemous abuse, outraged their Priests, their Altars, nay, the very established Gods themselves. But here he stopped; and, unawed by all besides, whether of divine or human, he did not dare to cast so much as one licentious trait against that venerable Judicature; a circumstance which the readers of his witty ribaldry cannot but observe with surprize and admiration;—not at the Poet's modesty, for he had none, but at the remaining virtue of a debauched and ruined people; who yet would not bear to see that clear fountain of justice defiled by the odious spawn of buffoons and libellers.

"Nor was this the only consolation which Athens had in its calamities.

Its

Its pride was flattered in falling by apostate Wits of the first order : while the agents of public mischief amongst us, with the hoarse notes and blunt pens of ballad-makers, not only accelerate our ruin but accumulate our disgraces ; wretches the most contemptible for their parts, the most infernal for their manners.

“ To conclude. Great men, my Lord, are sent for the times ; the times are fitted for the rest, of common make. *Erasmus* and the present *Chief Justice of England* (whatever he may think) were sent by Providence for the sake of Humanity, to adorn two periods, when Religion at one time and Society at another most needed their support ; I do not say of their great talents, but of that *heroic moderation* so necessary to allay the violence of public disorders ; for to be *moderate* amidst party extremes requires no common degree of patriotic courage.

“ Such characters rarely fail to perform much of the task for which they were sent ; but never without finding their labour ill repaid, even by those in whose service it was employed. *That glory of the Priesthood* left the world he had so nobly benefited with this tender complaint—*Hoc tempore nihil scribi aut agi potest quod non pateat calumniæ ; nec raro fit, ut dum agis circumspicissimè utrumque partem offendas, quæ in utraque sint qui pariter insaniant.*” A complaint fated, alas, to be the motto of every man who greatly serves his country.”

A change in the Administration took place in 1765, which introduced the Marquis of Rockingham and his friends to govern the country, and the measures then adopted not agreeing with Lord Mansfield's sentiments, he for the first time became an opponent of Government. On the Bill for repealing the Stamp Act he spoke, and divided against it, and is supposed to have had some share in the composition of the Protests on that occasion, though he did not sign them. In the same year he is said to have inadvertent with no small degree of severity on the incautious expression of Lord Camden on

the affair of prohibiting the exportation of corn, that it was but a forty days tyranny at the outside\*.

In 1767 the Dissenters' Cause was determined, in which Lord Mansfield delivered a speech which has since been printed †, and the events of the succeeding year were the causes of the public Prints being deluged with torrents of abuse on the Chief Justice. In that year was the General Election. Mr. Wilkes, returned from abroad, became a candidate for the City of London, and afterwards was chosen Representative for the county of Middlesex. Having been outlawed some years before, he now applied for a reversal of that proceeding. On the 8th of June the consideration of it came before the Court of King's Bench, when the Judges delivered their opinions very fully, and were unanimous that the Outlawry was illegal, and must be reversed. On this occasion Lord Mansfield took the opportunity of entering into a full statement of the case, and a justification of his own conduct. The reader will find the case reported by Sir James Burrow ‡, from whom we shall extract the following, which appears to have been the most important part of his Lordship's speech.

“ It is fit to take some notice of the various terrors hung out ; the numerous crowds which have attended and now attend in and about the Hall, out of all reach of hearing what passes in Court ; and the tumults which in other places have shamefully insulted all order and government. Audacious addresses in print dictate to us, from those they call the People, the Judgment to be given now, and afterwards upon the conviction. Reasons of policy are urged, from danger to the kingdom by commotions and general confusion.

“ Give me leave to take the opportunity of this great and respectable audience to let the whole world know all such attempts are vain. Unless we have been able to find an error which will bear us out to reverse the Outlawry, it must be affirmed, The Constitution does not allow reasons of State to influence our judgments : God for-

\* The Speeches in this Debate were never printed, but the substance of them all was consolidated in a pamphlet published at the time, entitled, “ A Speech against the Suspending and Dispensing Prerogative,” 8vo. since reprinted in Debrett's Debates, Vol. IV. p. 384.

† Debrett's Debates, Vol. IV. p. 448.

‡ Vol. IV. p. 2561.

bid it should! We must not regard political consequences, how formidable soever they might be. If rebellion be the certain consequence, we are bound to say, *Fiat Justitia, ruat Cælum*. The Constitution trusts the King with reasons of State and Policy: He may stop prosecutions: He may pardon offences; it is his to judge whether the Law or the Criminal should yield. We have no election. None of us encouraged or approved the commission of either of the crimes of which the defendant is convicted: None of us had any hand in his being prosecuted. As to myself, I took no part (in another place) in the Addresses for that prosecution. We did not advise or assist the defendant to fly from justice: it was his own act, and he must take the consequences. None of us have been consulted, or had any thing to do with the present prosecution. It is not in our power to stop it: it was not in our power to bring it on. We cannot pardon. We are to say, what we take the Law to be. If we do not speak our real opinions, we prevaricate with God and our own consciences.

"I pass over many anonymous letters I have received; those in print are public; and some of them have been brought judicially before the Court. Whoever the writers are, they take the wrong way. I will do my duty un-awed. What am I to fear? That *mendax infamia* from the press, which daily coins false facts and false motives? The lies of calumny carry no terror to me. I trust, that my temper of mind, and the colour and conduct of my life, have given me a suit of armour against these arrows. If, during this King's Reign, I have ever supported his Government, and assisted his measures, I have done it without any other reward than the consciousness of doing what I thought right. If I have ever opposed, I have done it upon the points themselves, without mixing in party or faction, and without any collateral views. I honour the King, and respect the People. But many things acquired by the favour of either are, in my account, objects not worth ambition. I wish POPULARITY; But it is that popularity which follows; not that which is run after.—It is that popularity which, sooner or later, never fails to do justice to the pursuit of noble ends by noble means. I will not do that which my conscience tells me is wrong upon this occasion, to gain the

huzzas of thousands, or the daily praise of all the Papers which come from the press. I will not avoid doing what I think is right, though it should draw on me the whole artillery of libels, all that falsehood and malice can invent, or the credulity of a deluded populace can swallow. I can say with a great Magistrate, upon an occasion and under circumstances not unlike, "*Ego hoc animo semper fui, ut invidiam virtute partam, gloriam, non invidiam putarem.*"

"The threats go further than abuse: Personal violence is denounced. I do not believe it: it is not the genius of the worst men of this country in the worst of times. But I have set my mind at rest. The last end that can happen to any man never comes too soon, if he falls in support of the Law and Liberty of his country (for, Liberty is synonymous to Law and Government). Such a shock, too, might be productive of public good: It might awake the better part of the kingdom out of that lethargy which seems to have benumbed them; and bring the mad part back to their senses, as men intoxicated are sometimes stunned into sobriety.

"Once for all, let it be understood, that no endeavours of this kind will influence any man who at present sits here. If they had any effect, it would be contrary to their intent: Leaning against their impression might give a bias the other way. But I hope, and I know, that I have fortitude enough to resist even that weakness. No libels, no threats, nothing that has happened, nothing that can happen, will weigh a feather against allowing the defendant, upon this and every other question, not only the whole advantage he is entitled to from substantial Law and Justice; but every benefit from the most critical nicety of form, which any other defendant could claim under the like objection. The only effect I feel is an anxiety to be able to explain the grounds upon which we proceed; so as to satisfy all mankind, that a flaw of form given way to in this case, could not have been got over in any other."

In January 1775 \* Lord Mansfield again was offered the Great Seal, which was given to Mr. Charles Yorke; and in Hilary Term 1771 he a third time declined † the same offer, and the Seal was entrusted to Lord Bathurst.

(To be concluded in our next.)

\* Ibid. p. 2506.—† Vol. V. p. 26, 3.

## T A B L E T A L K,

O R,

CHARACTERS, ANECDOTES, &c. OF ILLUSTRIOUS AND CELEBRATED  
BRITISH CHARACTERS, DURING THE LAST FIFTY YEARS.

( MOST OF THEM NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED. )

(Continued from Page 338.)

MR. PELHAM.

DURING the Debates on the famous Jew Bill (which was repealed the Session after it was passed) Mr. Pelham finding Sir George (afterwards Lord Lyttelton), mostly from the *pleasing manner of his delivery* and the popularity of the question, had made an impression on the House, in the course of his reply told the following story :

"I remember (says he) travelling some years ago in Somersetshire with two ladies who were sisters, and near relations of my own; and though we were in an easy carriage, the roads remarkably good, far from being crowded, and with the advantages of fine weather, one of the ladies was in a continual terror for fear of meeting with an accident, crying out at every little jolt or turn of the road—" Oh! dear Sir, we shall be over!—We shall certainly be killed!—Bless me, I wish I had never ventured on this dangerous journey!" Pirying the poor Lady's nerves, and thinking her really frightened, I began to expostulate with her on the unreasonableness of her fears, shewing her the perfect safety we were in from the soundness of my carriage, the skill of the coachman, the level of the roads, the time of year, &c. &c.; when her sister, who was a good sensible unaffected woman, suddenly stopped me short with the following explanation: "My dear Sir, make yourself perfectly easy on this subject; my sister is under no more *real* apprehensions than you or I are; but as she fancies herself possessed of an *agreeable voice*, she takes every opportunity in her power of letting every body hear its various modulations."

HENRY LORD HOLLAND.

When he was Secretary of State, a Gentleman very intimate with him recommended a friend to him in order to reform the customs, &c. of whom he spoke in the highest terms for his probity, his disinterestedness, and abilities. Lord H—— listened to him for some time, and then drily answered him, "He had no time for experiments." The other still pressing

his suit, he replied, "Why, to speak out to you upon the subject, the character you have given of your friend won't do for me; I must have a man who will work under me as an *engine*, so as to do just what is pointed out for him; but one of these *very upright* and *intelligent* characters are generally very impracticable fellows, and I'll have nothing to say to them."

Lord \*\*\*\*\* (since M—— of \*\*\*\*\*), from being early in office about the Court, was in some respect bred under Lord Holland. In the intimacy of this friendship, Lord H—— coming home one night rather late from the House, and almost spent with fatigue, he threw himself into an arm-chair, and began to complain of the weight and vexations of business; saying, it was too much for his constitution, and that to keep himself quiet he must resign. Lord \*\*\*\*\* who was present (and who had been promised the very first lucrative place which should offer from Lord Bute) hurried off next morning to the Minister, telling him, Lord H—— had resigned the Pay-Office, and claiming his Lordship's former promise. Lord Bute was astonished, having seen Lord Holland the day before without his mentioning a single tittle of the circumstance. "Who did you hear it from?" says Lord Bute. "From himself late last night," replied Lord \*\*\*\*\* "Well," says the other, "I can have no doubt of the fact, and the place you shall have, but we must wait the forms of an official resignation." Lord Bute instantly waited on Lord Holland (who had no serious thoughts of resigning, and only spoke from the pressure of the moment), and told him the particulars. The other was astonished; but after pausing some time exclaimed, "Well! some men are *bred Jesuits*, but \*\*\*\*\* seems to be *born one*."

Lord Holland was once asked, whether it was true that he designed Wilkes for the Government of Quebec. "Why, yes," says his Lordship, "I once had that thought; for my way is, always to get rid of a fellow with parts who becomes troublesome,

troublesome, but Lord Bute was fool enough to indulge private resentment against public convenience."

Towards the decline of life, he was one day lamenting with Dr. Campbell their mutual infirmities, and the numberless inconveniences which the want of health subjected mankind to in advanced life. Towards the close of the conversation the door suddenly opened, when the late Mr. C——, his Lordship's principal agent, appeared in the full bloom of health and spirits. "Why, you look remarkably well," says Dr. Campbell. "Yes," says the other, "Providence has been very kind to me, I never knew a day's sickness in my life."—This declaration by no means softened the irritability of the Peer, which the agent saw, and soon after took his leave.

After he was gone, Lord Holland exclaimed with a sigh, "So you see, Campbell, what Providence has been about, taking such uncommon pains with that fellow's health, and not caring what becomes of your poor dropfical belly and my d——d ring-worm."

SARAH DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH sitting one evening with the Countess of Sunderland (her daughter), and recounting how ill she had been treated through life by false friends, Lady S—— observed, "that after all they said of her they never ventured to make her out false to her husband."—"Oh!" says she, "there was little merit in that, for he was one of the handsomest, the politest, and bravest men of his age."—"Aye, but," said the daughter, "he had his faults too."—"Why, yes, my dear, he had, and nobody knew them so well as I did; and I'll give you one remarkable instance:

"When he found it necessary to resign his employments to my poor misguided mistress, he came home to dinner in a very bad humour; he told me all that had happened, and added, "Well! thank G-d, my enemies can't accuse me of *ambition* or *avarice*, and this I told the Queen this day."

"Only think, my dear, of his telling me this, I that knew him so well; but I pitied his state of mind so much, that I was obliged almost to bite my tongue through to prevent my laughing in his face."

Swift, who was in England at this time, speaks of this circumstance to Mrs. Johnson in one of his letters in the following severe manner: "Though at the same time every body knew he was as *ambi-*

*cious as Hell*, and as *ambitious* as the Prince of it." And further speaking of the Duke, in his Four Last Years of Queen Anne, he says, "his immense wealth so added to his political fears as to render him

"*Ipseque onerique timentem.*"

It was the *fashion* in the Duchefs of Marlborough's time for no woman of very high rank ever to own herself *perfectly in health*; and this Cibber very justly ridicules in his Comedy of "The Sick Lady's Cure." The Duchefs gave into this folly with some degree of extravagance, and particularly in travelling, when loads of straw were generally strewed before the door of her hotel to prevent the least noise of passengers or carriages. In garrison towns too, she frequently sent to the Commanding Officer to have the drums muffled while she stayed in the place; and all this she thought added to the celebrity of her character.

Sir Robert Walpole one day complimenting her upon the elegance of her house in the Park just after it was finished, she replied with great *sang froid*, "Why, ye, the house, I must confess, is convenient enough, but (looking the Minister full in the face) it is situated in a cursed bad neighbourhood."

The Duchefs used to say, she had disposed of 30,000l. of her property through pique—*ten thousand* pounds to Mr. Pitt (the late Lord Chatham) for *abusing* Government, and *twenty thousand* to her relation (Lord Cloncarthy) for *deserting* it.

The late Dr. Johnson, speaking of the general character of the Duchefs of Marlborough, observed, "She had no superior parts, but was a bold frontless woman who knew how to make the most of her opportunities in life."

#### JOHN DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH.

Amongst the many excellent qualities of the Duke, he constantly kept up a spirit of religion amongst his troops, knowing it to be one of the most powerful and steady incentives to courage. On the morning of the battle of Malplacquet he told his General Officers, that the fate of England depended so much on gaining that battle, that he was determined to win it or die. He afterwards received the sacrament with his General Officers, which was followed by almost all the subalterns of the whole camp.



The two following anecdotes are instances of the *habitual parsimony* of this otherwise very celebrated character :

One night, before a very important battle which was fought the next day, Prince Eugene, who had just left the Council of War, recollected he had something to say to the Duke which he did not think proper to communicate before the rest of the General Officers ; he therefore returned privately to the Duke's tent, where he found this great man, who a few minutes before had given the most conspicuous proofs of his firmness and military abilities, employing himself in making paper extinguishers to put out the candles.

The other anecdote was related by a General Officer who died a very few years ago, at the very advanced age of 102 ; and that was, "That he has seen the Duke of Marlborough marching at the head of his regiment darning a pair of old mittens."

The Duke of Marlborough, though originally a Whig, suffered his *ambition*, heightened by his disappointments, to get the better of his principles ; and to this he was so much a slave, that he made all his political attachments subservient to it, as the two following letters unhappily evince :

In the year 1710, when he had nearly lost all favour at Court, and most of his friends were turned out of their offices, impelled by the keenness of his resentment, on the 20th of June that year he wrote a letter to the Duke of Berwick, wherein "he acquainted him of his determination to resign the command of the army, unless that, by retaining it, *he could advance the views of the Pretender*. Through his means he offered his services to the Court of St. Germain ; and concluded by demanding instructions \*."

And yet, on the 13th of August the same year, he wrote the following letter to his Electoral Highness, afterwards George the First : "I hope the English nation will not permit themselves to be imposed upon by the artifices of Harley and his associates. Their conduct leaves no room to doubt of their design of placing the pretended Prince of Wales on the Throne. We feel too much already their bad intentions and pernicious designs ; but I hope to be able to employ all my attention, all my credit and all my friends, to advance the interests of the Electoral Family, to prevent the destructive counsels

of a race of men who establish principles and form cabals which will infallibly overturn the Protestant Succession, and with it the liberty of their country and the safety of Europe †."

#### WILLIAM DUKE OF COMBERLAND.

The Duke being the first Prince of the Brunswick family who was born in England, piqued himself through life upon being an *Englishman*. Riding out one morning to a review with his father, when he was not above ten or eleven years of age, two officers who saw him pass the lines, and who admired the look and air of the young hero, could not resist exclaiming, "What a *charming* boy that is !" The Duke heard them, and, thinking they said *German* instead of *charming*, turned about in great heat, and replied, "'Tis false, Gentlemen, I am no *German*, I'm an *English boy*, and I beg you may never call me so again."

After the battle of Culloden, the Duke, on his return from Scotland, called at Corby Castle, a seat of Mr. Howard's. The family being from home, the gardener shewed his Royal Highness the curiosities of the place, and as they passed by the statues observed, "that having a poetical genius he had written some lines on every one of them." The Duke, curious to have a specimen of the gardener's poetry, asked him what he had written on the statues of Cephalus and Procris ; upon which the gardener immediately turned to his common-place-book and read as follows :

"He bent his bow, and he shot at random,  
"And killed his wife for a memorandum."

#### GENERAL WOLFE.

On the death of General Wolfe, a premium being offered for the best-written epitaph on that brave Officer, a number of poets of all descriptions started as candidates. Amongst the rest, there was a poem sent to the Editor of the Public Ledger, from which the following curious stanza is selected :

"He marched without dread or fears  
"At the head of his bold grenadiers ;  
"And what was more miraculous—nay,  
"Very particular,  
"He climbed up rocks that were perpendicular."

\* Original Letter quoted by Charles Hamilton, Esq. in his "Transactions during the Reign of Queen Anne."

† Original Letter published by Mr. Macpherfon.

TWO EXCELLENT LAWS IN HOLLAND  
(As related by the late LORD CHESTERFIELD, but not in his Works).

#### WILLS.

No man's last will and testament is valid in Holland without a copy of it being previously deposited in a Register Office kept for that purpose. This totally prevents the various frauds of altering, interlining, antedating, and destroying of wills, so very common in all those countries where no such law exists.

#### LAW-SUITS.

When two persons are about to enter into a law-suit, they are first obliged to go before a tribunal of reconciling Judges, called "The Peace Makers." If the parties happen to bring with them a law-

yer, the first thing done is to send him about his business, upon the same principle that we take off the wood from the fire we want to extinguish.

The Peace-Makers then tell the parties, "You are certainly great fools to spend your money for the procurement of your own ruin; we will bring you to an accommodation without costing you one farthing." If after this the rage of litigation happens to be too violent in the parties, they put them off to another day, in order to mitigate the symptoms of their disorder; after the expiration of which they summon them a second and a third time. If their folly is then incurable, the Peace-Makers consent that the parties should go into a court of justice, in the same manner as we abandon an incurable member to the surgeon, and then the law takes its course.

(To be continued.)

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I HEARTILY join with you in wishing for an engraved representation of the medal that was struck, in 1702, in memory of Archbishop Laud, and of which an account was, I believe, first given by Mr. Peck in the *Desiderata Curiosa*, 1735.

A good history of that Prelate's life and times has long been, and still continues to be, a *desideratum* in the biography of this country. That by Dr. Peter Heylyn, though undoubtedly an ingenious performance, has perhaps done more disservice to the memory of the Archbishop than benefit, owing to the strong partiality by which the author was guided, and to the peculiar religious sentiments which he has avowed in it. The Archbishop's own account of his life in his Diary, and of his troubles and trials as published by the learned Mr. Henry Wharton, contain the justest view we have of him in print. What sort of a literary portrait the editors of the *Biographia Britannica* will give of this great man may be in some degree conjectured, but it by no means affords much pleasing expectation to those who are warm friends to the Established Church. The late Mr. Augustus Toplady (as he informs us himself in his work entitled "Historic Proof of the Calvinism of the Church of England, vol. ii. p. 640.) had formed the design of writing the Archbishop's life; but I must own I am not sorry he never perfected it, for the political and religious

principles of that Gentleman were far too extravagant to permit us to suppose that he would have exhibited any thing better than a caricature of Laud.

Archbishop Laud's character was, like that of most other great men, made up of many shining virtues and some foibles. The brilliancy of the former, added to his exalted situation, rendered the latter more conspicuous than they would have been in persons of inferior station and worth. He was a man of inflexible principles, and he was never afraid or ashamed to avow them. His attachment to the Church of which he was the principal pillar, entitles him to, at least, an equal commendation with a Cranmer, a Parker, or a Whitgift. Those distinguished prelates, his predecessors, are deservedly celebrated for their zealous support of the interests of the Church they governed against the usurpations of Popery, and the innovating attempts of Fanatics. Dr. Laud lived at a period when both those factions, but especially the latter, had obtained a considerable influence, and threatened the church with very imminent danger.

The careless indifference with which Archbishop Abbot had governed the Church, gave an additional strength and various opportunities to her enemies. What was worse, the Romanists carried on their nefarious designs by means of their violent enemies the Puritans, cunningly

assured

assured that there could be no better method of destroying their grand enemy, the Episcopal Church of England, than by setting hot-headed zealots to tear the fabric to pieces. For the prevention of this evil there was but one proper step to be adopted by the Ecclesiastical Rulers, and that was to press conformity upon the clergy in general to the orders of the Church; for as to yielding to the claims of the Fanatical Innovators, that was impossible, unless the whole Hierarchy, the Liturgy, and Rites, were sacrificed at once. Archbishop Laud was, therefore, just in enforcing an exact conformity upon the clergy, though for this he has been branded with the appellation of a *fiery persecutor* by ignorant or illiberal minds, who have not properly considered the circumstances and the spirit of the times in which he lived.

The restless and artful Politicians of that day, wanting to overturn the entire Constitution of the Kingdom, were sharp-sighted enough to see that a sure method of carrying their point was by making Religion the stalking-horse. At that time nothing would work better upon the public mind, than holding out the plea that popery was gaining ground in the Kingdom, either by the negligence or the connivance of Government. This was done by the factious demagogues in the senate, who by their remonstrances to the Throne, and by means of the Puritanic lectures, contrived to persuade the people that the superstitious of Antichrist were coming in with a full tide through the opening of Arminianism. With the vulgar, sound generally goes beyond sense; and there being but few who knew what Arminianism was, they readily believed what their popular orators elegantly told them, that that system was the back-door to popery; and that as the chief men in the Church were of Arminian principles, of consequence nothing less than absolute popery was to be expected from them. This succeeded so well, that the Prelates were rendered obnoxious to the populace, and then, as was natural enough, the order of Episcopacy itself became, for a time, a popular odium. It was Laud's misfortune to be at the helm of the Church when she was in this most perilous condition; and every endeavour of his to preserve her in her primitive and illustrious state only served to draw upon him the additional hatred and accelerated vengeance of the misled multitude. His conduct in the prosecutions of Burton, Pynne, Bastwick, and Leighton, hath al-

ways been a favourite theme with his enemies, to shew that he was of a persecuting spirit. God forbid that I should be inclined to turn apologist for persecution in any, even the least, of its detestable branches, or attempt to extenuate the foibles of a man whose memory I esteem; yet notwithstanding this, I cannot help thinking that the Archbishop's behaviour, in the cases of these men, will bear a more favourable construction than has been generally put upon it.

We must or ought to consider that the spirit of the times then was far different from that of the present period, with respect to toleration of opinions, and the due estimation of libellous offences. All parties mutually exchanged the same kind of civilities to one another, whenever power chanced to fall into their hands. The Presbyterians, who had complained so bitterly of Episcopalian restraint, when they got into the possession of supreme authority, were far more rigorous in their treatment of those who dissented from them on doctrinal points, or in the form of Church government. Of this we have sufficient and incontrovertible evidence in the cases of the Episcopal party here, and of the Quakers in New England. Not only so, but some of their leading men, and most popular divines, published large treatises against granting toleration to those who dissented from them. Now if Archbishop Laud was not fully enlightened upon the subject of religious liberty, that ought not to be imputed as a fault to him, which was in reality the general defect of the age. And with respect to the prosecutions of the abovementioned persons, I must own myself so very unfashioned, as to think that they richly deserved it, though I by no means approve of the punishments that were inflicted upon them.

From the writings of those libellers many curious passages might be extracted to shew that their offences deserved judicial cognizance. A few of these I shall take the liberty of inserting here.

Burton, on account of his being dismissed from some office in the Court of King Charles, commenced a virulent preacher and writer against both Court and Clergy. In a fast sermon, pretended to be printed at Rochelle in 1628, this factious priest calls upon the Parliament to "proceed immediately to the establishment of the religion of Christ, by the abolishment of Antichristian Idolatry and Arminian Heresy; for," adds he, "while these two stand, let not Israel look for any good." What was this but asserting that

the Church of England was then supported by *Idolatry and Heresy*? and I would ask whether, if Burton had lived in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, he would not have stood a good chance of being hanged?—He has afterwards the abominable impudence to direct the Parliament “not to meddle with any civil matters in the present session, but to purge out all corruptions in the Church;” and ridiculously enough observes, that “heresy the King will receive subsidies of love and duty from the hearts of his subjects, which would be far more valuable than gold or silver.” As the King was then engaged in a war with Spain, and that at the desire of the Parliament, this advice of Burton’s was atrociously seditious; for what was it but an endeavour to prevent them from granting such supplies as were necessary for the extraordinary exigencies of the state? But all this, however bad, was nothing to what this fiery zealot preached and printed in 1636. In his sermon entitled, “For GOD and the King,” he directly charges the Prelates with re-electing Popery in England, as follows: “And Rome being about to be re-built in this land, cannot be done all at once, but it must be by degrees; although the builders do every day get ground, and their building goes on amain with incredible celerity. But I trust they make more haste than good speed.” P. 32. Having mentioned a play which was performed at one of the Universities before the King, he takes occasion from it to abuse the Prelates, as though it were by their means: “O biasth at this, ye Prelates, and in your shrift confess how unseemly this was for you, that pretend to succeed the Apostles! Either for shame mend your manners, or never more imprison any man for denying that title of succession which you so *believe* by your unapostolical practices!” P. 41. In p. 140 he asserts “the Prelates to be fast friends to Rome, confederates with Jesuits and Priests, active agents and factors for rearing up again of that religion which is rebellion, and that faith which is faction.”—In short, to quote libellous passages from this fellow’s works which rendered him deserving of punishment, would be an endless task; suffice it to say, that these are not the most offensive that might be gleaned.

Prynne was a man of greater abilities, but prostituted them to the same shameful purpose. The Court, at that time, used to be entertained with dramatic entertainments, in which the Queen herself would sometimes take a part. Our *utter Barrister*

publishes a large book against these diversions, under the title of *HISTRIOMASTIX*, in which he writes, “That our English Ladies, thorn and frizzled Madams, have lost their modesty; that the Devil is only honoured in dancing; that plays are the chief delight of the Devil; that they that frequent plays are damned, and so are all that do not concur with him in his opinion, whores, pandars, foul incarnate devils, Judas’s to their Lord and Master,” &c. Princes dancing in their own persons he censures in the foulest terms, &c. but the worst is, he lays, that this is the occasion of Princes’ untimely deaths. They who are acquainted with Prynne’s writings and character well know that his libelling spirit was extravagantly indecent and scurrilous.

As to Bastwick, who practised physic at Colchester, he was an half-witted, crack brained Enthusiast; but his writings were calculated to do an infinite deal of mischief, owing to the low wit expressed in them. In a letter to Mr. Wycks, December 3, 1636, he says, “And if you see Father William of Canterbury, and William of London, *magnificus Rector* of the Treasury, my wife desires they would be god-fathers to her child; and if you can obtain this favour at their hands at her behalf, I am almost confident I can prevail with their old mistress the *Whore of Babylon* to be god-mother, with whom they have so long committed spiritual fornication, and then we shall have such a christening as has not been in Europe this many a blessed day.”—“The Priests,” says Bastwick, “are *secundum ordinem diaboli*, a generation of vipers, proud, ungrateful, illiterate asses. The church is as full of ceremonies as a dog is full of fleas, the divine service is a devised service, a plaguy deal of porridge.—At the name of Jesus, saith the text, every knee shall bow; and the Prelates, in obedience to this command, put their fingers to their four-square cow-t—ds, to give him a nod with their heads.” Second Part of his Litany, p. 23.

Leighton, who was a furious Scotch divine, published a book called *Zion’s Plea*, in which he libelled the Queen and the Prelates in the most abusive terms.—[For a less offence against the Queen of France, Lord George Gordon is likely to feel the comforts of a perpetual imprisonment, even in these gentle days.] Leighton calls the Queen of England very politely, “an Idolatress, a Canaanite, and the daughter of Heth;” and pays the King many coarse compliments for a heathenish alliance. As to the Bishops, he takes a short method

method with them, by requesting the two Houses of Parliament to "smite them under the fifth rib." That these men were severely punished is true; but if they had committed similar crimes in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, they would have fared much worse: but still what had Archbishop Laud to do with the sentence, or the execution of it?

As to the charge of superstition against Laud, no doubt there were some weak traits in his character, which, considering the general greatness of his mind, are surprising. His minute attention to trifling dreams and little circumstances that, in his estimation, had an ominous appearance, was a failing unworthy of him; but it should be observed, that he is not the only great man who has been distinguished in the same manner. The superstitions of the Church of Rome, or her doctrines, were not approved of by him; on the contrary, his conference with Fisher, the Jesuit, will ever stand a testimony to his

honour, and an unanswerable defence of the Protestant cause.

Lord Clarendon's character of this eminent Prelate is excellent, and irrefragable. "The Archbishop underwent death with all Christian courage and magnanimity, to the admiration of the beholders, and confusion of his enemies. Much hath been said of this great Prelate before, of his great endowments and natural infirmities, to which shall be added no more in this place (his memory deserving particular celebration), than that his learning, and piety, and virtue, have been attained by very few, and the greatest of his infirmities are common to all, even the best of men."

At another time, I may, perhaps (if you incline to favour this), enter into a further consideration of Archbishop Laud's character, whose History I have long intended to write. I am, &c.

March 5, 1793.

J. W.

#### AN ACCOUNT OF DR. WILLIAM AUSTIN.

DOCTOR WILLIAM AUSTIN was born at Wotton-Underedge, in Gloucestershire, the 28th of December 1754. He was the youngest of eight children. His father was a clothier, which trade had been followed by his ancestors for several generations: at eight or nine years of age he was sent to the grammar-school of that town, under the tuition of the Rev. Mr. Cliffole; he continued there until he was about thirteen, and had at that time made a considerable progress in Latin and Greek. Being designed for trade, he was then sent to a school at Stroud in the same county, to learn writing and accounts, where he continued about a year; at the expiration of which time he returned home, and remained with his father about two years, being occasionally employed in such concerns as might more immediately become the object of his future pursuits. During this time his friends were endeavouring to procure a situation for him in the counting-house of some reputable merchant in London; but that intention being frustrated, and the early suggestions of genius prompting, determined him to return to the grammar-school, and qualify himself for the University. His friends, apprehensive that this determination might be eventually injurious to his interests, recommended to him deliberately to reflect on

the step which he was about to take, but understood that his resolution was maturely and steadily formed, and were desired only to request that he might be placed as forward as possible by his master, in order to have an opportunity of regaining the time which he represented himself to have lost. But no time really seemed to have been misapplied, for even while he continued with his father he had amused himself with reading many Latin and Greek authors; so that when he returned to school, Mr. Cliffole, who expected, as his pursuits had been different, that he must of course have forgotten much of what he had previously learned from him, was much surprised to find that he was greatly improved, being able to read Thucydides, and other difficult authors. From such rapid improvement one might have supposed him almost to have been absorbed in study, yet we find him not only fond of reading, but at this time enjoying society and every juvenile amusement: from an early age he excelled in every sportive game, and from an eagerness which accompanied all his future pursuits, often slept in his clothes, to save the time of dressing, that he might be more ready to resume his play. Though apparently not of a robust make, he was naturally very muscular, strong, and remarkably active; at a more advanced

period he frequently walked from London to Oxford, above fifty miles, in one day, and from Wotton-Underedge to Oxford, about an equal distance, in the same time, and returned in the same way. Once going from Oxford, and endeavouring, as the road was dirty, to find his way over the fields, he was benighted within ten miles of his father's house, when hearing some people dancing in a barn, he joined in the dance, and got home early the next morning, appearing not in the least tired. He used to say, that after he had walked twenty-eight or thirty miles, the journey ceased to be pleasant, though not very fatiguing.

I cannot forbear relating another circumstance of little moment, but as it serves to pourtray his activity and perseverance. Being at the house of a friend one evening, where they were regretting, as the weather was fine, that they could not procure a man to cut down about an acre of heavy grass, he suddenly exclaimed, "I'll do it." They smiled at his manner and design, thinking it far beyond his strength and ability, when he again said, "I will do it to-morrow."—He began accordingly early in the morning, and got through it very well in one day—a very sufficient task for a person in the habit of mowing.

Great bodily exercise he always thought necessary for his health. Indeed, he scarcely had suffered the illness of a day until he was settled in London, where the almost constant confinement to a carriage tended to undermine his strength and constitution.—*Carveat Medici!*—A professional character often contributes more to the health of others than to that of its owner.

He was admitted a Commoner of Wadham College Feb. 20, 1773. As his own inclination alone had led him to the University, and as he knew that he could receive but little assistance from his father, he determined to qualify himself for any thing which might possibly be obtained in College. Thinking himself still deficient in the Greek language, he exerted his utmost application to attain an exact knowledge of it. And some time afterwards, finding there was an Exhibition for a student in Hebrew, he determined to learn that language. As it was near the Vacation, his Tutor recommended to him to stay in College and apply closely to it; but not choosing that confinement, he went

to visit his friends. On his return to College, his Tutor rather upbraiding him with the loss of time, as the Exhibition was soon to be filled up, the Doctor assured him that he had studied Hebrew, and was ready to submit to an examination. It appeared that he had spent his Vacation with the most industrious attention to the subject.—He became a candidate for the Exhibition, and obtained it. He was elected a Scholar of Wadham in 1773.

When he went to the University it was his original intention to take orders, a profession in which he might gratify his taste for a College life. And it is probable that he took some pains to qualify himself for the Church, from the facility with which he afterwards wrote sermons for several of his young clerical friends, many of which, some in print and some in manuscript, are in considerable estimation. Dr. Austin lately informed a friend of mine, that he thought himself highly honoured, on being told last winter by a Dignitary of the Church, of distinguished abilities, that he had just preached a sermon of the Doctor's composition. As other prospects opened equally favourable to his wishes, he relinquished his first design, and soon afterwards declared a determination not to take orders, though he did not appear at that time to have decided in favour of any other profession. He shewed a disposition to practise either Physic or Law, but seems not to have made his election between the two till he had obtained a botanical Exhibition, which having a connection with medicine, probably determined him in the choice, from which he never afterwards deviated.

November 9, 1776, he took his degree of Bachelor of Arts, and soon afterwards became Assistant-tutor to the celebrated Dr. White, the Laudian Professor of Arabic, and on the Professor's declining to take pupils gave lectures on his own account.

Hitherto his literary pursuits had been various, and equally applied to the elegant and profound parts of science. The study of medicine now began to predominate; and in order to improve his knowledge in that science by the most extensive means of practical observation, in 1779 he came to London, and entered as a pupil at St. Bartholomew's Hospital. During his residence in the metropolis he paid the strictest attention to the study of diseases, to ana-

tomy, and to every species of information which could adorn the Philosopher, or accomplish the Physician. To mark his assiduity and general thirst after knowledge, it may be mentioned that he regularly attended Mr. Pott's surgical lectures, though upon subjects not absolutely necessary in the line of practice which he intended to pursue. Possibly he might agree with what Mr. Pott often remarked, "that both branches of medicine are so connected together that they are not to be separated without doing great injury to both, and that to understand the theory of surgery would be something more than a feather in the cap of a regular physician."—His character did not escape the observation of so experienced a judge of men and manners as Mr. Pott, who often observed to me, "I shall not live long enough, but you will see Austin at the head of his profession."

After he had thus diligently pursued his studies for a time in London, he returned to Oxford, when, relying on his own industry, he generously relinquished the whole of his patrimony, which was small, for the benefit of his sisters, and on the sole but solid basis of his abilities, commenced *faber fortunæ suæ*. In Aët Term 1780, he took the degree of Master of Arts, and in the following year he published an Examination of the First Six Books of Euclid's Elements. The study of the Mathematics had always great attractions for him, and it is probable, had he possessed an independent fortune, he would have applied more closely to it. About this time he gave public lectures in that science in the absence of the Savilian Professor of Geometry, which he also continued to do after he had begun to practise as a physician. He was admitted to the degree of Bachelor of Physic in Lent Term 1782, and to that of Doctor in the Lent Term of the following year. He was enabled to take this degree so soon after the former in consequence of a statute made in the latter end of the year 1781, by which the time required for medical degrees was greatly shortened.

In 1782 he married Elizabeth, daughter of John Dupre, Esq. She died in 1784, and left one son, who survived her but a few days.

In 1784, though variously engaged, not finding his time completely occupied, it was his intention to give a course of Lectures on Physiology to

the Medical Students of the University, and he applied himself with his usual alacrity and vigour of mind in collecting and arranging materials for this purpose; but before he had perfected his plan the Professorship of Chemistry became vacant, and to that office he was appointed in 1785. At this time his character stood very high in the University; and though the science of Chemistry was in a manner new to him, yet great things were expected from a man of his acknowledged abilities and indefatigable application, so that when he began his Course he was attended by a very numerous and respectable audience. It is but justice to say, that he acquitted himself with great credit, to the satisfaction of the University, to the advantage of the Pupils, and to the improvement of the Science itself.

In 1786 he married Miss Margaret Allanson, his present widow, by whom he had four children.

Though the study of Chemistry occupied a considerable part of his time, the principal point which he had in view was the practice of Physic, and to this all his other studies happily tended; but above all, the accurate acquaintance with the animal œconomy which he had gained during his physiological pursuits, contributed to that clear discrimination of diseases, and that quick perception of the various deviations from the natural functions which in his future practice he uniformly evinced. His industry and abilities procured him employment in his professional capacity at an early age; and he continued to practise at Oxford with great and increasing reputation until 1786, when, being invited by the general voice of the Governors to accept the office of Physician to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, he came to London.

His conduct in his new situation accorded with the general tenor of his life. Humane and assiduous care of the patients, the most polite attention to the instruction of the students, and an ardent curiosity to see and investigate every uncommon occurrence which could either throw new light on any disease, or enlarge his own sphere of knowledge, marked his progress.

His time was not yet so much employed as to prevent him from giving up a portion of it to his favourite pursuit of Chemistry. Like his great predecessor Boerhaave, he found amusement for his leisure hours in making  
chemical

chemical experiments, of some of which he has left an account, particularly of his experiments on the formation of volatile alkali, and of the affinities of the phlogisticated and light inflammable airs. A Memoir on this subject he presented to the Royal Society in 1787, and another paper containing his experiments on heavy inflammable air, in 1789, both of which were inserted in the Philosophical Transactions.

Soon after he became Physician to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, he instituted a Course of Lectures on Chemistry, and on the Theory and Practice of Physic, for the benefit of the pupils; which he afterwards gave in a convenient building provided for him by the liberality of the Governors of that charity.

His last experiments on Chemistry were principally employed in analyzing and investigating the nature of concretions formed in animal bodies, particularly those which are found in the urinary bladder. In the prosecution of this he employed much time, often taken from the natural hours of repose, and he bestowed uncommon pains on the subject with a view to find some internal means of relieving mankind from so cruel a malady. The result of these enquiries made the subject of his Goulstonian Lectures which he read at the College of Physicians in 1791, and were afterwards formed by him into a Treatise.

The qualifications, natural and acquired, which Doctor Austin possessed, could not fail of attracting the notice and commanding the respect of the world. His comprehensive knowledge, his patient attention, acute discernment, and extraordinary activity, soon

led him into an extensive circle of professional employment, while an engaging mildness of manners made all his patients his friends.

His reputation, rapidly increasing, found in this great city and its environs ample room for its expansion. In 1790 his time became so much occupied, that he was obliged reluctantly to relinquish his lectures at the Hospital: this, however, he did with the less regret, from a certainty of their being ably continued by his much-valued and learned friend Dr. Latham. On the further increase of business, finding that the multiplicity of his engagements would not permit him conscientiously to attend to his duty at the Hospital, he determined to resign it, and had actually given notice of his resignation before his last illness.

If the shortness of the time in which Dr. Austin exercised his profession in London be considered with the extent of his practice, the rapidity of his progress has perhaps been unparalleled, certainly not exceeded. Had it happily been more moderate, or, while engaged in preserving the lives of others, had he not been inattentive to his own, we should not, in all human probability, now deplore the loss of him, but like a Heberden, or a Cadogan, he might have long continued an ornament to his country, and a blessing to mankind.—It appears that excessive attention to the duties of his profession, too short a time allowed for the necessary refreshment of sleep, and too little regard to the actual state of his health, brought on the fever which put a period to his distinguished life, at the premature age of thirty-eight, on the 21st of January 1793\*.

## HOSPITAL FOR THE COUNTY OF KENT, LATELY ERECTED AT CANTERBURY.

[WITH AN ENGRAVING.]

THIS Hospital is a neat building, and well suited for the useful and benevolent purposes of its institution. Subscriptions, however, for its annual support not coming in so plentifully as might be expected in a genteel and

opulent county like that of Kent, it is much to be feared that the humane and excellent designs of the promoters of the fabric, will not be attended with that success which might be expected to attend their zeal and their liberality.

\* On the day, and at the very hour, when the unfortunate Louis XVI. was conducted to the scaffold.



T H E  
L O N D O N R E V I E W  
A N D  
L I T E R A R Y J O U R N A L,  
F o r J U N E 1793.

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

Letters from Paris during the Summers of 1791 and 1792. Vols. I. and II.  
8vo. 5s. each. Debrett.

Liberté, Liberté, à Paris on t'a mise ;  
D'un Roi le voisinage est souvent dangereux :  
Preside a tout etat où la loi t'autorise,  
Et restez-y, si tu peux.

WE have perused these Letters with a great degree of pleasure, and can recommend them with confidence to our readers, who will not be disappointed in them ; whether they look for a fair and accurate account of the principal transactions that have taken place in France during the two last years, or would wish to become acquainted with the state of the Arts, of Literature, or learned men, in a country where they have lately been exposed to so much danger and neglect. They will find, besides, a faithful and lively picture of the French manners, with the change that the late events has effected upon them, the *circonstance du jour*, the *bon mot de société*, and a selection of the best and pleasantest anecdotes, connected either with the history of the Revolution, or of those persons who have performed the most remarkable parts upon that extraordinary stage.

These Letters are written with great spirit ; and though perhaps their style is not entirely free from affectation, particularly that of shewing a great deal of reading—which by the way is very different from a great deal of learning—they entertain and amuse by their vivacity as well as their variety.

The author has evidently lived a great deal in French society, and that of the best kind ; we mean for a man of sense, and desirous of good information ; and he has profited by it, both in the knowledge of their language, and in

the acquirement of their particular manner of thinking, their *manière de voir*, which is so necessary for any one to possess who would form a right judgment, or enable others to form one, not only of their actions but their motives, and to enter with interest into the transactions of their public, or the tenor of their private lives.

The first volume is undoubtedly the most entitled to our recommendation, from the pleasing variety of the objects it presents to us. In the second the author has not been able to avoid the monotony of political narration ; and, besides, the events he details are so well known, and have been so accurately stated even in the newspapers of the day, that they neither can now excite curiosity, nor detain attention for any long period together. It is, however, interspersed occasionally with pages of a livelier cast, and undoubtedly deserves as much approbation as any other account of these events which is yet come to our knowledge.

It will not, however, in all probability be unpleasant to our readers, to present them with the author's opinion of some particular transactions of the greatest consequence, which have been variously described in the public accounts, according as the prejudices or the hopes of individuals have endeavoured to exennuate or to magnify them. In this view we shall extract what he has written with regard to the probable

number of the persons slain on the tenth of August:—he was at that time in Paris, and appears upon so many subjects which are not equally problematical or litigated, to have possessed the best information, that we are inclined to give him as much credit as possible even upon those which in their nature are less capable of being exactly ascertained and verified.

“The account of the numbers who were killed on the tenth of August varies exceedingly,” says this gentleman, “as it has been taken by different people upon report, and upon actual inspection. It was pretty generally agreed upon at Paris, two days after the massacre, that three thousand at least had perished. A paragraph in a French Journal, “*De la Rue de Chantres*,” makes the number still less. ‘The number of the dead is considerable—it was impossible to take a step without meeting carcases and blood—even at the Square of the Greve, where thirty-six of the Swiss Guards were taken off. The numbers of the soldiers and other citizens slain are calculated to amount to two thousand five hundred.’ In the evening of the tenth you could not have counted fifteen hundred dead upon the field of battle, because the bodies had been carried away in carts during the course of the day to be buried in a rude manner in a great pit in the Fauxbourg St. Honoré, at the west end of the Boulevard. These waggons were employed also during the night of the tenth, and on the eleventh the remaining bodies were burned in the Carouzel, with the furniture and the spoils of the Palace. I remember to have been told by my host that the numbers of the slain must have been nearer thirteen thousand than three; ‘for,’ said he, ‘there were seven hundred Swiss, with thirty rounds a man (suppose only eighteen, which is probably nearer the truth), and every Swiss may have been reckoned to have fired twelve effective shots, when you consider that they fired on flocks and coveys, and that the greatest part of them had discharged all their ammunition before they were killed; add to this the effect of the two pieces of cannon *chargés à mitrailles* †, which filled the Carouzel with dead bodies to the right and left of the Palace; and also fourteen or fifteen hundred National

Guards lost in the engagement, and you will find the calculation of thirteen thousand more exact than the calculation of three thousand. In confirmation of the greater numbers came an account, two months ago, from Paris, to say, that there had been a great mistake in the note taken of the killed on the tenth of August, since it had been discovered that the numbers amounted to ten or twelve thousand.’

It must be a matter of exceeding curiosity to whoever has contemplated the progress of the French Revolution, and been acquainted with the principles, or rather promises, upon which it has been formed, of amending the lot of the poorer classes of the people, by equalizing all those of society, to learn from good authority what is the actual state of the poor in that country, and consequently how far any of those engagements have been kept to them. “I think,” says our Author, “the people in France are as ragged, as shirtless, and as sleeveless, since the Revolution, as before, though the contrary should appear to be the case, as they have paid very little in taxes for three years. The experiment of the “*impôt territorial*” is a proof of this. It was thought that a land-tax would be very productive, but it was found only to return one twelfth of what it was laid at. Beggars are more importunate at the post-houses in the towns, and at the inns, than ever. They plague you to death for paper money, and seem to want that, or some other relief, most certainly. There never was, indeed, any regular parochial provision in France for the indigent; but the religious-houses and the convents, the numerous hospitals and the infinity of charitable donations, paid the poor-rate, and gave broth to the hungry and clothes to the naked. Since Charity has been driven out to make way for Liberty and Equality, the herself is left to starve in the streets—

A naked subject to the weeping skies,  
And waste for churlish Winter’s tyranny.

“Paris, which was richer in convents, abbeys, and religious houses of all descriptions than any other city in the whole kingdom of France, exhibits more instances of want and misery than any other place, though not so much, perhaps,

\* It is to be remembered that this Paper is Revolutionary in the extreme.

† Cannon-shot.

in petitioning beggars, as in robbers and plunderers. Paris alone has contributed out of her church revenue at least two hundred and fifty thousand pounds a-year. How much of this is allowed for the pay of the Priests who have taken the Oath, I cannot pretend to say; but of this I am certain, that the second of September wiped out the pensions of some thousands. The country too has, no doubt, saved a good deal by the annihilation of the Civil List, and the dissolution of the Court Establishment, which must have cost annually four or five millions of our money. But, then, if you consider that these savings must go into other channels, and probably without being brought to any account but that of secret service, it will be found that the Revolution has been very expensive; and to say nothing of the War, which has cost above two hundred millions in a month, it will be difficult to raise the supplies where taxes fail, though there be no King to pension, and no Priests to feed. But Kings, Monks, and Priests, were not the only source of wealth to the French Republic; the estates of the Emigrants, and the forfeited lands of the Absenters, are mines of gold and treasure inexhaustible. The Proverbs nevertheless are against them—*Mais pa ra, mais dilabuntur.*—*Ce qui vient par la furee s'en va par le tambourin.*

We shall, before we conclude, produce our Author a little where he shines most, in subjects of Taste and Literature. His review of the French Academy of Painting is perfectly just, and his preference of their sculpture to their canvases is equally so. "It requires very little skill and *vertu* to know a French picture from those of any other School whatever; but it frequently demands the science of a Master to distinguish between the English, Italian, and even Flemish Schools, except where the subjects of these latter are themselves an indication of their origin. But the French sculpture is arrived at a very high degree of perfection, and is scarcely to be distinguished from the most admired works of antiquity. If we were to endeavour to account for this superiority of the one Art over the other, though we fear it would not be very satisfactorily, we should attribute it to the bad taste and vanity of the country, which has daubed and gilded all its wainscots with flying Cupids and bathing Venuses, to the utter exclusion of all works of real taste, and con-

sequently of expence; for even where the cost is of no object, the French Elegants prefer so many square feet of looking-glasses, eternally repeated upon every panel of their rooms, to the finest paintings of Le Brun or Le Sueur. Even the Gobelins manufacture, the first and noblest production of elegant art in their country, could never hold the competition against the tawdry tinsel taste that prevails in it. But sculpture bearing the air, and capable of being placed in the numerous avenues of their formal gardens, where all the world is admitted, or even invited to behold the taste and magnificence of the proprietors, has been able to vie more successfully with the other demands of luxury and prodigality, and meets with encouragement denied to the sister art."

The Author of these Letters is acquainted with the learned men of France, and with the works they are preparing for the press; we shall present our readers with a short account of the most curious or important amongst them, but not till we have mentioned a very bold but acute criticism upon a passage of Petronius, of which one of his friends is preparing a new edition. It might be remarked, that for such a design it is not enough to be a *learned man*, but a *learned Frenchman*. This Gentleman is Monsr. Clavier, of whom the Author speaks in very high terms.

"He shewed me," says he, "some corrections of the text (Petronius) that I thought very ingenious, and not less true, and which I have not the smallest doubt will appear in the same advantageous light to every good judge of ancient literature. As I have said thus much, I will produce an instance; and one instance of M. Clavier's ingenuity published before its time, will be no detriment to a work *ubi plura*. The place I allude to is in the twenty-eighth chapter of the quarto edition, p. 99, Burmann.—"*Tres lustralis in conspectu ejus (Trimalchionis) Fulexnum potabant: Et cum plurimum rixantes effunderent, Trimalchio hoc suum propinasse dicebat.*"—The meaning of the word *propinasse* is by no means an easy word to guess at; some are for inserting *genium* after *suum*; others would read *propitiaste*. But if you believe M. Clavier, the reading is *prope nase*, which means, that the wine Trimalchio drank grew on his own estate; and indeed it is said somewhere, that he had every thing within himself—*omnia prope nase, id est, domi.*

We have given this criticism, not because we are convinced by it, but because of its great ingenuity. We cannot but suspect that *propinasse* is the right reading, however obscure the sense is become to us, from its clear relation to the word *effunderent*; and we may pretty safely venture to conclude our enquiry with the usual expression of French indifference, *qu'importe?*

We shall now follow our Author in his account of the French Literature. "I was this day introduced," he tells us, "to a man whom I was very ambitious of seeing, one of the first Grecians and the politest scholars in Europe, Monsieur d'Ansse de Villoufon. I believe you are acquainted with his Daphnis and Chloe of Longus, through the medium of a French Translation; and I think you used to be much pleased with it. He has given us, besides other things, a very curious Homer in folio. But his great work is still on the anvil; I mean his Antiquities of the Grecian Islands, or his Journey through Greece; in which he has decyphered the Inscriptions that his predecessors could not read, to which no one who has seen his Dictionary of Homer will scruple to give immediate assent. Monsieur de Villoufon has visited the monastic Library of Mount Athos, and every other he could find in his road or out of his road. There are many other amateurs here at Paris, who are employed in the study of the Ancients, like Scaliger during the Massacre of the Huguenots, secure in their elevated situations, and undisturbed by the motions of the Palais-Royal. Monsieur de la Rochette is preparing an edition of the Greek Anthology, in which the whole is to be included. It will be published in six volumes in octavo, with a very curious Index, in which the Greek words will be explained, and the different senses shewn in which they are used, not only in the Anthology in general, but also in its different parts.—Monsieur l'Archer, whose notes on Herodotus are so learned and so full of information, is at work on the Etymologicon Magnum, a book that deserves to be well edited. He has already by him an edition of Orion Thebanus on this subject.—There is now at Paris a remarkable man, a Monsieur Coray, a learned Greek Physician, from Smyrna, who lives with a Monsieur Clavier, a *ci-devant* Conseiller au Chatelet. Monsieur Coray, who is not rich, could not have made a better acquaintance than

Monsieur Clavier, in whose house he is lodged. Monsieur Clavier is very much at his ease, has an excellent library, is an ingenious and elegant scholar, and well informed in many branches of ancient and modern learning. Monsieur Coray, Docteur en Medicine, is at present employed in collating the Manuscripts of the Septuagint for Mr. Holmes; but this is not what he likes best. His favourite Author is Hippocrates, whom he has corrected all through in the most masterly manner, and of whom he will, it is to be hoped, publish an edition. The London Physicians should set this on foot, for the thing is so well done, that I think it would reflect great credit on the Order. In the course of Monsieur Coray's corrections on Hippocrates, he has restored Sophocles and Euripides, and the Poets in Athenæus, in the happiest manner, as Politian says—

"Magna eruens sensa e penu vatum."

"I could not help paying this tribute to merit.

"The Marquis de Paulmy's library, which belongs to the Comte d'Artois, consists of collections for the History of France, Romances, and Theatrical Pieces of all countries. Sixty volumes have been published by the Marquis himself, under the title of "Melanges d'une Grande Bibliotheque." It is said, that should the Comte d'Artois ever return to Paris, he has a design of making it public. The library cost a hundred thousand crowns, or twelve thousand five hundred pounds, and is at this moment still at the Arsenal."

Our Author appears also to be well acquainted with Botany, a science in which we confess ourselves unable to follow him; but which we owe it to him to mention, as well as to our readers. He has also favoured us with some specimens of his poetry, which are far from contemptible, and prove the great variety of his talents, though probably they would never entitle him to any very great reputation apart.

Having indulged ourselves in following this gentleman through so many walks of literature, we shall conclude our review with an extract from him relative to the French siege, in which we perfectly agree with him, as well as in the hint with which it concludes, and which is well worthy of the attention of the master and the friends of a great school, which disgraces science and wounds probability once a-year, without ever suspecting, perhaps, that

bad taste is a worse acquisition, after ten years labour, to a young gentleman, than bad grammar, which is capable of a cure, denied to the other.

“The French Theatre has a great superiority over every other in its scrupulous adherence to the *costume* of every country and every character which it exhibits upon the stage. The most striking example I can produce of the truth and exactness of this remark, is in the *Menechmes Grecs*, which is brought forward on the French Theatre called the *Variétés*. Nothing can be more pleasing than to see the dress of the Father and the Son, the Courtezan and the Matron, the Physician and the Slave, the Master and the Artizan, conformable to what you know, or have great reason to believe, was the dress of the character in real life and existence. The scenery also, and the decorations of the houses, the streets, and the porticos, all lend a pleasing illusion, and throw you back into the very times of the fable, and place you at Athens or at Thebes, just as the story requires. A hint may be borrowed from this school for the greater perfection of the Westminster Play,

which in its present state is a *sier aube* of modern dress and ancient manners, like the hat of Harlequin on the head of Augustus, or Grecian architecture in a Gothic Cathedral.”

Among the pleasantries of the author is the following line of Virgil, adapted to the situation and circumstances of the French Emigrants :

*Nos patriæ funes et lampada linquimus altam.*  
It is not, however, quite new. We do not recollect the occasion upon which he was anticipated.

“*Dabit Deus his quoque funem.*”

We cannot conclude without once more recommending to our readers the perusal of these lively volumes, which will make them better and more agreeably acquainted with not only events, but society and manners in France, than the whole heap of other publications upon this subject put together ; and we think it is not the least obligation the Public will lie under to this author, that he will have delivered their tables from such a quantity of trash as curiosity has lately enabled our literary travellers to pour in upon them.

The Odes, Epifodes, and Carmen Seculare of Horace, translated into English Verse.  
By William Boscawen, Esq. 8vo. 6d. Stockdale.

—————*Operosa parvus  
Carmina fingo,*

**I**S the motto the modest and ingenious Translator has taken for his book. He might indeed have spoken in much higher terms of his performance, which gives with

fidelity, yet with strength and elegance, the sense of the original. The notes that accompany the translation are very good.

The Pleasures of Memory. The Fifth Edition. With some other Poems. 12mo. 6s. Cadell. 1793.

**T**HE principal Poem in this Collection has been already noticed in our Magazine for October 1792. It is a circumstance no less honourable to the author than to the public, that a work of so much excellence should have already passed the press five times. The present Edition is printed in the same manner as Mr. Hayley's Triumphs of Temper, Mrs. Smith's Sonnets, and Mr. Serjeant's Mine, and is ornamented with four plates, two from the designs of Stothard, and two of Westall. To this Edition are also subjoined the very spirited Ode to Superstition, which has been already published, a few smaller Poems, and now, for the first time, the following introductory lines :

There as it glow'd, with noblest frenzy fraught,

Dispense the pleasures of exalted thought,  
To Virtue wake the pulses of the heart,  
And bid the tear of emulation start !

Oh, could it still, through each succeeding year,

My life, my manners, and my name endear,  
And when the Poet sleeps in silent dust,  
Still hold communion with the wife and just !—

Yet should this verse, my leisure's best recall  
When through the world it steals its secret course,

Revive but once a generous wish suppress,  
Chafe but a sigh, or charm a care to rest ;  
In one good deed a fleeting hour employ,  
Or flush one faded cheek with honest joy ;

Blest were my lines, though limited their sphere,  
Though short their date, as his who trac'd

OH, could my mind, unfolded in my page,  
Enlighten climes, and mould a future age !

The

The Loves of Câmârûpa and Câmâlata, an Antient Indian Tale, elucidating the Customs and Manners of the Orientals, in a Series of Adventures of Rajah Câmârûpa and his Companions. Translated from the Persian by Wm. Franklin, Lieutenant in the Hon. the East India Company's Bengal Establishment. Crown 8vo. 3s. 6d. Cadell.

THE public are already indebted to Mr. Franklin for an interesting account of Persepolis. His present performance is a translation from a tale in great repute amongst the Orientals, which he was recommended by the learned President of the Asiatic Society, Sir William Jones, to put into an English dress. The narrative is entertaining, and cannot fail

of being acceptable to persons of literature and of curiosity, as it elucidates many of the customs and manners of a country now become so interesting to us as the Peninsula of India is. The translation is followed by notes historical and explanatory, and is dedicated to Sir William Jones.

A Treatise upon the Authenticity of the Scriptures, and the Truth of the Christian Religion. By Jacob Bryant, Esq. 8vo. 6s. Cadell.

THE abilities and extensive erudition of this writer are already abundantly known to the world. The present performance, though possessing but little novelty of argument, will by no means detract from the great reputation he has acquired as a man of letters and ingenuity, but will most certainly add considerably to his character as a man of piety, which is far more estimable.

An anecdote related by the Author in his Dedication, impresses us with the most favourable sentiments of him, and as we have no doubt but that it will have the same pleasing effect upon the minds of our readers, we shall here extract it.

"In one of those years," says Mr. Bryant, "when I was in camp with your [the work is dedicated to the Countess of Pembroke] truly noble father the Duke of Marlborough, an Officer of my acquaintance desired me, upon my making a short excursion, to take him with me in my carriage. Our conversation was rather desultory, as is usual upon such occasions; and among other things he asked me, rather abruptly, what were my opinions about religion. I answered evasively, or at least indeterminately, as his enquiry seemed to proceed merely from an idle curiosity; and I did not see that any happy consequence could ensue from an explanation. However, some time afterwards he made me a visit at my house, and stayed with me a few days. During this interval one evening he put the question to me again; and at the same time added, that he should be really obliged if I would give him my thoughts in general upon the subject.

Upon this I turned towards him, and after a short pause told him, that my opinion lay in a small compass, and he should have it in as compendious a manner as the subject could permit. Religion, I said, is either true or false. This is the alternative; there is no medium. If it be the latter—merely an idle system, and a cunningly devised fable, let us eat and drink, for to-morrow we die. The world is before us, let us take all due advantage, and choose what may seem best. For we have no prospect of any life to come, much less any assurances. But if Religion be a truth, it is the most serious truth of any with which we can possibly be engaged; an article of the greatest importance. It demands our most diligent enquiry to obtain a knowledge of it, and a fixed resolution to abide by it when obtained. For Religion teaches us, that this life bears no proportion to the life to come. You see then, my good friend, that an alternative of the utmost consequence lies before you. Make, therefore, your election, as you may judge best; and Heaven direct you in your determination. He told me, that he was much affected with the crisis to which I brought the object of enquiry; and I trust that it was attended with happy consequences afterwards."

The Treatise itself is divided into six parts or general heads. Under the first our ingenious Author adduces, in a brief compass, the plain and popular arguments in proof of the existence of a Supreme Cause and support of all things. He is more particular in considering the knowledge which the Gentile world had of the Deity.—As to

what is called the *Light of Nature*, Mr. Bryant treats it very contemptibly, and in our opinion not more so than is consistent with strict justice: For, as he enquires, "If so many persons of learning who sought diligently for the truth, missed of it, how can we imagine that it would be found among people who did not search after it; among the Celts and Scythæ, among the Asiatic tribes of wandering Arabs, or the wild hords of Getulians and Garamanthians in the deserts of Africa?" Mr. Bryant is of opinion, that the notion which has been adopted by Cicero and other eminent men, that the knowledge of the Deity is discoverable in the idolatry and in the superstitious practices of the most uncivilized part of mankind, is extremely erroneous, and is moreover of a bad tendency. That his ideas of this matter are, in general, just, cannot well be denied, but we are inclined to think him too severe upon Mr. Pope, and too nice in his criticism on that elegant writer's celebrated *Universal Prayer*. On the first stanza of that poem—

Father of All, in ev'ry age,  
In ev'ry clime ador'd,  
By Saint, by Savage, and by Sage,  
Jehovah, Jove, and Lord;

Mr. Bryant makes the following remarks: "It must hurt a truly pious mind to see the Creator of all things, the everlasting God, Jehovah, brought upon a level with Jupiter and Baal (who is the same as *Lord*), and (as we find intimated) with all the foul and horrid Deities of the Pagan world. Who would imagine that the God of all purity and holiness could be represented not only by Jupiter, Bacchus, and Vulcan, but by Pan and Priapus, by Baal-Peor and Moloch, and by all the monsters of Egypt, and of the most savage nations; that their rites were his rites, and their mad orgies performed to his honour? Yet these notions Mr. Pope recommends. Thus has this excellent poet sacrificed truth to rhythm, antithesis, and an affected alliteration."

We cannot bring ourselves to join in this censure, nor can we in justice let it pass without making a brief animadversion upon it. Mr. Pope had certainly no inclination, from what we can discover, to impress the slightest idea on the minds of his readers, that the sentiments of the Heathens con-

cerning the Supreme Being, or their religious practices towards him, were to be placed on an equal footing with the faith and worship of those who have the advantages of a Divine Revelation to form and regulate both. The Poet felt the force of the divine and admirable prayer which he has paraphrased, and in which we offer up our devout supplications to the Almighty, not for ourselves alone, but for all mankind. Engaged in a devotional address to the *Father of All*, he justly considers himself as surrounded by an immense multitude of fellow-beings, employed in the same way and looking to the same object, though the ideas of many of them are distorted; and their manner of worshipping him absurd. The intention of the Poet, therefore, being evidently to inculcate a spirit of philanthropy, or universal generosity of sentiment, and not a principle of religious latitudinarianism, if we may be allowed so to express ourselves, then surely he did not deserve the criticism with which he has here been honoured.

From the testimonies of various Missionaries, and by much ingenious reasoning, Mr. Bryant feels himself warranted to conclude, that such a thing as an innate idea of the Deity never did nor can exist in the human mind; and from hence he establishes in the strongest manner, the absolute necessity of a Divine Revelation to supply that want.

The second part treats of the Canon of Scripture, and the authorities by which it is supported.

Mr. Bryant adduces the prophecies concerning the promised Messiah in a fair and candid manner, and argues upon them with considerable ability and much plainness.

The third division treats "of Our Saviour, and the Prophecies relating to his coming." Here our Author labours at great length in the application of the prophetic testimony to the character and mission of Jesus Christ, and manages every evidence and every objection that can be produced on this important subject in a very masterly manner. His portrait of our Saviour is so beautiful, and so strikingly just, that we have only to regret that our confined limits will not admit of presenting it to our readers. The following observation on the excellence of the Scriptures, deserves to be impressed deeply on every mind:—"Nobody," says Mr. Bryant, "with *sincerity of heart*  
can

can read the Scriptures, but, by the blessing of God, must be a believer."

The fourth part contains the testimony of Gentile writers in favour of Christianity, and evinces, indeed, a most extensive course of reading, as well as power of reasoning, on the part of the learned Author. The testimonies adduced are of that great enemy of Christianity Julian, Celsus, Porphyry, Pliny, and Tacitus, and are chiefly acknowledgements of the existence of the Sacred Writings, the good characters of the first preachers of Christianity, and the reality of the miracles performed by them. From the uncertainty with which the most learned of the Heathen world were surrounded, respecting an existence hereafter, and of rewards and punishments in it, Mr. B. has properly inferred that it must have been attended with a bad influence on morals; and hence the Christian Religion is easily proved to have a direct contrary effect.

Part the fifth is a comparative view of the Christian and Mohammedan Religions. This is short, but ingenious. After Dr. White's admirable Lectures there was little left to say on this subject, and it is no compliment to Mr. Bryant to say, he has supplied that little.

This is followed by an examination of objections, and of such scruples and difficulties as may obtrude themselves on the mind after conviction. Concerning religious difficulties and mysterious truths, the Author reasons well from the many perplexing phenomena with which our senses are continually presented. He ingeniously observes, that a principal part of the difficulties

perceived in the Scriptures would cease to be so to us, if we would but employ ourselves frequently in the study of the Sacred Oracles, and examine them both carefully and with humility. As apposite to this, he relates the following pleasing anecdote of the highest female personage in the kingdom.—“When a Great Personage, some years ago, was visiting her royal nursery, a most amiable \* Princess, who was at that time about six years old, ran, with a book in her hand and tears in her eyes, and said, “*Madam, I cannot comprehend it, I cannot comprehend it.*” Her Majesty, with true parental affection, looked upon the Princess, and told her not to be alarmed: “*What you cannot comprehend to-day you may comprehend to-morrow. Do not, therefore, be frightened with little difficulties, but attend to what you do know, and the rest will come in time.*” This is a golden rule, and well worthy of our observation.

There are many remarks on particular passages of Scripture in this part, which do great honour to the Author's character as a Critic and as a Christian, and will amply reward the reader for his perusal.

We conclude our account of this excellent performance with saying, that it is a valuable addition to the writings in favour of the Christian Religion which have already been given to the world by eminently learned and good Laymen, such as Grotius, Boyle, Locke, Jenyns, Lyttelton, West, &c. &c. May this addition be abundantly blessed, to the conviction of the sceptical, the establishment of the wavering, and the comfort of the believing mind!

W.

A Tour through the South of England, Wales, and Part of Ireland, made during the Summer of 1791. 8vo. Edwards.

THIS Work is not, as hath been too often the case, the composition of a man sitting at his ease in his closet, but, as we can safely pronounce upon the strength of our own experience, a pleasing and genuine narrative of a journey actually performed.

The following description of a natural curiosity in the Isle of Portland is amusing, and the consequent reflections sensible and pertinent.

“Proceeding in our jolting machine, we came to a hole about five feet wide,

which sent up a noise like “the rushing of mighty waters.” Here our guide stopped, and alighting, said, “this is Ke-eve's hole; most people call it a great curiosity.” I approached the edge to examine it, and looking down saw the sea at a great distance below me, dashing and foaming over huge fragments of stone. Desiring to be more acquainted with a phenomenon apparently so extraordinary, I addressed myself to our guide, and asked him if any person had ever descended into the hole. He said that no gentleman

\* Her Royal Highness the Princess Mary.



had ever ventured, but that the boys of the island frequently did; and the general opinion was, that a subterraneous cavern, originating from the sea, proceeded through the whole island. By stepping from one fragment to the other, I contrived to descend below the roof of the cavern. Here seated upon one of the most prominent points of the rock, I had an opportunity of contemplating a spectacle so truly awful and sublime, as to beggar every power of description. Impelled by the same motives of curiosity, many may have ventured to explore it, as I did; but I am confident the same reflection arose from the view of it, that it is one among the stupendous features of nature, which can only be conceived by those who contemplate its beauties on the spot; and in all attempts to depicture it, whether by the pencil or the pen, however lively the delineation, it must fall short of the original. And this is one of the first emotions which a traveller feels in beholding the magnificence of nature—a consciousness of the impossibility of retaining or relating the impressions it affords; inasmuch as it is beyond the power of mechanism to give to inanimate matter the glow and energy of life. I found it to be indeed a cavern, not as our guide had described it, proceeding through the whole island, but such as amply repaid me for my trouble. Winding from its entrance into the heart of the solid stone, it forms so large a cavity, that ships, in stress of weather, have put into it for shelter. From the peculiar advantage of my situation, I beheld at the same time the whole of this wonderful place; from the prodigious arches which form its mouth, unto its utmost extent behind. The sea gushed in with a force that threatened to overwhelm me in its foam, and, subsiding among the rocks, roared in rough surges below. Vast masses of stone had, from time to time, fallen among the huge pillars that supported the roof, and by the ponderous chafins which every where appeared, many more seemed to tremble, and menace a terrible fall. I looked around me with astonishment, and felt what an insignificant little mite I was, creeping about among the fearful and wonderful works of God. I could have remained for hours in my subterranean abode. A reverie which would have continued unbroken until put to flight by the shades of the evening, succeeded to the astonishment I was at first thrown into; but in the world above I had companions of a more restless nature, who

soon roused me with their hawling, and by a shout of impatience snapped the thread of my meditations." What our Author has said of Devonshire, a county to which few publications have done justice, is entitled to much credit, particularly his description of Plymouth and its beautiful environs.

The following account and remark will amuse the reader: "It is usual," says our traveller, "in this part of the world, to see women employed in the management of the ferry-boats; we were conducted, on our return to the Dock, by two of these nautical females. From the skill which they evinced in feathering the oars, and their dexterity in managing the sails, I do not see why his Majesty's navy might not be supplied upon emergencies with these aquatic Amazons: can any one say what the effect would be? It would at least in this experimental age be an important attempt at improvement. Our seamen, when engaged by the side of their favourite *Syrians*, might exert themselves with additional vigour, both from the fear of being excelled by women, and haply for the preservation of those they love. At any rate, it appears that many a female who plies a bench of oars at Plymouth, would adorn our navy full as much as the ranks of our army are disgraced by a number of effeminate figures in scarlet, whom one sees daily bepowdered and perfumed, armed *cap a pee* for the parades."

The account of different places in Cornwall is generally just, and what is said of the mines in that county, and their productions, will reward the reader's perusal. It appears to us, that the Author had read the ingenious Dr. Pryce's *Mineralogia Cornubiensis*, though he has not mentioned that elaborate work.

What is said of Bristol is very inaccurate; the Author says that it is "a city long renowned for dirt and commerce." The latter characteristic it still preserves to a large extent, and long may it continue to do so! but the former has been done away for a considerable length of time; though from what is here said, one would be apt to imagine that it is as *dirty* now as formerly. The improvements in that city are great, elegant, and increasing; and we can venture the assertion, that a better police does not exist in any place in the kingdom. It is said also, that the "North and South sides of the city are connected by a stone bridge over the Avon, and the uncommon display of vessels on each side of this bridge, whose

whose masts like a crowded forest extend as far as the eye can reach, afford a convincing proof of the opulence of Bristol, and its dignity in trade." Here we beg leave to remark, that on account of the narrowness of the river, the shipping are seen only on one side of the *bridge*, namely, lying in regular tiers at the quay, or in the docks.

From Bristol our Author and his company proceeded to visit Wales, and the relation here given of the beauties which that part of Britain so plentifully affords, will yield considerable satisfaction to the reader. We are sorry that our limits will not permit us to extract the good account that is here given of the surprizing bridge-builder William Edwards, and the noble fabric which he erected over the river Taaffe. But we think our Author deserving much censure for his sarcasms upon Mr. Bruce, and Mr. Gibbon, the *luminous historian* as he calls him, so inappositely introduced as when he is speaking of the Pont-y-Pridd.

The description of the *Devil's Bridge*, in the county of Cardigan, and of its surrounding scenery, is perhaps the most finished picture in the Tour. We have here some severe remarks on what Mr. Gilpin has said of these beauties in his "Observations relative to Picturesque Beauty;" and some rather lets to Mr. Wyndham's account. Of the description now given, our readers shall judge for themselves. As we have visited the same spot, and nearly about the same time, we can only say that we are perfectly satisfied.

"We beheld the river Monach," says our author, "in a bold convulsive cataract between the mountains, forming with clamorous fury through a chasm of the solid rock, and rushing down the steep abrupt of a prodigious precipice, roar in a white surf at our feet, and lose itself in a vast basin below. Enveloped by an awful display of every thing that can add majesty and grandeur to the features of nature, the spectator is lost in the contemplation of this wild assemblage of mountains, vallies, hills, rocks, woods and water. After having feasted our eyes with the view of this headlong torrent, we ascended, by our guide's direction, and were introduced to a similar scene above it; from this second part we ascended to a third, and so on to a fourth and fifth; for this fall of the Monach is so much interrupted and broken, that by a near inspection, as you ascend from the bottom, you are shewn five separate

catarades; which, when you retire to a proper distance, at a particular point of view, appear all united into one stupendous cataract. We were conducted to this spot, which is on an eminence opposite the fall, and from whence the effect of this cascade is more superb than can either be conceived or expressed. The bare mention of a river precipitated from a height of four hundred feet, conveys an idea of something great, of something unusually magnificent. But when to this is added the peculiar wildness and gigantic features of the scenery which surrounds the face of the Monach, no description whatever can do it justice. Soon after its descent, it runs into the Rhyddol, which river also displays a beautiful cascade, before its union with the Monach. Several brooks and smaller streams are seen falling from the tops of the high mountains on all sides, and losing themselves in the valley below. Thus we seemed surrounded by waterfalls, many of which deserved our notice, had it not been for the fall of the Monach, which deservedly engrossed our whole attention.

"From the cascade we proceeded to the Devil's Bridge, which has been erected over a wonderful chasm worn in the solid rock by the perpetual cataract of the Monach during a series of ages. This is literally bridge upon bridge. The original arch is very ancient, and of course, from its great antiquity and uncommon situation, has been attributed by illiteracy and superstition to the agency of a supernatural architect. It is supposed that it was thrown over the chasm by the monks some centuries ago. The upper arch has been erected at the expence of the county, as the other had fallen into great decay, and was become very dangerous. It was formed by a centre made upon the old one, and when it was completed the timber work was removed from between the two arches, so that the original arch still remains. The depth to the water under the bridge is at least two hundred and fifty feet, while the chasm gradually expands itself above the bridge to the height of three hundred more. From the downmost bottom to the uppermost summit of this extraordinary valley rises an exuberant mantle of oaks, ashes, witch-elms, and hazels. The bridge itself is so closely environed with their shades, that neither one arch nor the other can be seen by the traveller without his first making a difficult descent. The beautiful verdure of the woods rises

rides to the highest brink of this tremendous chain, and then abruptly stops: All above are mountains black and horrid; the melancholy surface of which produces only a rank, coarse, and mournful grass. The intrepid female who acted as our guide, conducted me at the hazard of my life between the arches which compose the bridge. The water had petrified as it fell from the upper arch. I gathered some specimens, which hung like icicles; they were from two to three inches in length, soft, opaque, and slightly tinged with a yellow colour."

From hence our traveller passed into North Wales, and at Holy Head embarked for Dublin, and here we are amused with a laughable account of Irish cleanliness. Speaking of St. Patrick's, he says, "This cathedral is of great antiquity. It was opened and shewn to us by an old servant of Dean Swift's. The name of that great man brought us to see it, and it was no small gratification to us to meet one that had served under him for some years. This man's name was Richard Erenan; he had certificates in his pocket-book, signed by respectable people, to prove the validity of his having been the servant of Swift. He told us many anecdotes of the Dean that we had never heard before, and said, that till within these few years he had retained some of his hair, which he had taken from him before his burial, but that the applications of the curius had succeeded in depriving him of this last memento of his master. In the South aisle is the simple monument and bust erected over him. His old servant pointed to the very spot where he lay. This was sufficiently visible, for after his interment the stones were laid down in a hasty manner without mortar, and remain to this day. Near his grave lie the remains of Mrs. Johnson, better known to the world by the name of *St. Ula*. He was buried near her, and his servant assured us that he was married to her, but that family reasons made him always keep it a secret."

It should seem that our traveller visited

Ireland for no other purpose than to exhibit a caricature of its inhabitants. The picture is indeed disgusting, but it is a small one, and we hope not a faithful delineation. After a short stay at Dublin the company returned to Wales, and then proceeded northwards to Liverpool, of which we have a full and pleasing account. Litchfield affords him an opportunity of expressing his high respect for the names of Garrick, Johnson, and Seward. Birmingham, which was visited by our travellers just after the riots, is amply described, and a very particular attention is paid to the most distinguished manufactories which that industrious town exhibits.

Stratford upon Avon is also largely noticed, but entirely on account of the immortal Shakespeare. A particular account of the jubilee in 1769 to the memory of the bard is here given, and will afford much entertainment to the reader. From Oxford, which is slightly described, the travellers returned to London.

Our anonymous author in conclusion promises a work of another nature to the public. "I hasten," he says, "among the wider regions of continental domain; to see Peace expel Discord, and to witness the downfall of Anarchy; to behold the armies of nations combined in restoring serenity to a distracted people; to behold the melancholy condition of a country where Faction, drunk with the blood of multitudes, has fantastically arrayed herself in the garb of Liberty, and like the arrogant bird who envied the meekness and beauty of the dove, vainly endeavours by assuming a borrowed plumage to hide her native deformity."

Whatever may be the work alluded to, we wish success to the writer, and from this specimen of his abilities form no unfavourable expectations concerning it.

The present volume is ornamented with eleven Views very neatly engraved, and the whole is entitled to our recommendation.

W.

Travels in the Western Hebrides, from 1782 to 1790. By the Rev. John Lane Buchanan, A. M. Missionary Minister to the Isles from the Church of Scotland. 8vo. 3s. 6d. Robinsons, Paternoster-Row; Debrett, Piccadilly. 1793.

ALTHOUGH Scotland, the Highlands, and adjacent Islands, have been visited and described by several travellers from the South, by Johnson, Pennant, and Newte, and others of inferior reputation, the remote Isles that are the

subject of the publication before us, the *Western Hebrides*, presented to the view of our Reverend Missionary a field for observation and description as new and untouched, as singular and interesting; deeply interesting to human sympathy, as well

as to curiosity. For the Western *Abudæ*, commonly called *Hebrides*, alias the Long Island, or rather chain of Islands, is not that cluster of Islands situated near to the Scottish coast, Skye, Mull, Jura, Isla, Rulay, &c. &c.; but that long chain of Islands which is advanced a whole degree farther Westward into the Atlantic Ocean, and which extends from South to North, from Orey Point in Lewis to Bennera the most Southerly of the Bishops Isles, a space of near 120 miles. These Islands have seldom been visited by strangers, but their interior economy, the situation, circumstances, and character of the people never before described by any modern traveller, except in a very summary manner by Donald Monro, quoted and followed by George Buchanan, in his History of Scotland.

Our Author, that he may give his readers some idea, and interest them in the subject or subjects of which he is going to speak, very judiciously, after the example of the best writers, and according to the rules of legitimate composition, exhibits, in his Introduction, an outline of his Work. Having observed, that we have not any written accounts relating to the domestic and political situation of the inhabitants of the Long Island, or chain of Islands, he says, "This indeed is at present most deplorable; the relief of emigration offered to some being denied to the far greater number by extreme poverty; and a petty tyranny arising from immemorial usages, established in times of feudal oppression; and their singular and remote situation, which secures the miserable natives of the Western Hebrides from the benign influence of the British laws and government. A right avails nothing without a remedy. The poor Hebridean, as well as the Highland cottager in the more sequestered parts of North Britain, would find it impossible to effect, if he had courage to attempt, emancipation and independence on the Tacksmen, and petty lords or land-holders who keep them in subjection. Though the Tacksmen for the most part enjoy their leases of whole districts on liberal terms, their exactions from their sub-tenants are in general most severe. They

grant them their possessions only from year to year; and, lest they should forget their dependent condition, they are every year at a certain term, with the most regular formality, warned to quit their tenements, and to go out of the bounds of the leasehold estate. The sub-tenant by what presents he can command, or by humble supplications, endeavours to work on the mind of the Tacksmen, and on any condition he pleases to impose, to retain a home for himself, his wife, and children; for he has no other resource.

"And here I am to disclose to the English nation, as well, I hope, as to the greater part of the Scotch, and to the whole world, a matter of fact, which cannot fail to excite a very general sympathy and concern for a sober, harmless, and much-injured people.

"It is an invariable custom, and established by a kind of tacit compact among the Tacksmen and inferior Lairds, to refuse with the most invincible obduracy an asylum on their ground to any sub-tenant without the recommendation of his landlord, or, as he is very properly called in those parts, his MASTER\*. The wretched out-cast, therefore, has no alternative but to sink down into the situation and rank of an unfortunate and numerous class of men known under the name of Scallags.

"The Scallag, whether male or female, is a poor being who, for mere subsistence, becomes a predial slave to another, whether a sub-tenant, a tacksmen, or a laird. The Scallag builds his own hut with sods and boughs of trees; and, if he is sent from one part of the country to another, he moves off his sticks, and by means of these forms a new hut in another place. Five days in the week he works for his master; the sixth is allowed to himself, for the cultivation of some scrap of land, on the edge of some moss or moor; on which he raises a little kail or coleworts, barley, and potatoes. These articles boiled up together in one mash, and often without salt, are his only food, except in those seasons and on those days when he can catch some fish, which he is obliged, not unfrequently, to eat without bread or salt: the only bread he tastes is a cake made of the flour of

\* Mr. Buchanan observes in a note, that the remains of feudal slavery are so inveterate in Scotland, that MASTER is for the most part the term used for LANDLORD. A Mr. Kemp, a minister of Edinburgh, in a sermon preached before the Society for propagating Christian Knowledge, at their anniversary meeting in the High Church of Edinburgh, June 5, 1788, on the subject of the character of the late Earl of KILROUL (President of that Society), in relation to his tenants calls him their MASTER!

barley. He is allowed coarse shoes, with tartan hose, and a coarse coat, with a blanket or two, for cloathing. It may occur to an English reader, that as the Scallag works only five days out of seven to his master, he has two to provide for himself. But it is to be recollected, that throughout the whole of Scotland and all its appendages, Sunday, or, as it is called there, the Sabbath, is celebrated by a total cessation from all labour, and all amusements too, as well as by religious exercises.

"The writer of the following notes, whose commission from the Society for propagating Christian Knowledge from 1782 to 1791 gave him an opportunity of becoming acquainted with the actual situation of affairs in the Western Hebrides, trusts that he will do no disservice, but, on the contrary, promote the interests of both the chiefs and the natives at large by disclosing scenes industriously concealed from the eye of the benevolent landholder, as well as of the inquisitive stranger; in the hope that humanity and sound policy may devise some means for alleviating the misery of the poor Hebrideans, and converting their industry to both public and private advantage. The picture, on the whole, will be a melancholy one, but here and there relieved by some curious manners and customs, and some particulars in natural history."

This general account of the little volume before us is just. Mr. Buchannan having thus given an account of his subject and design in his Introduction, in his first section or chapter gives a geographical description of the Western Hebrides, their mineral strata, their vegetable and animal productions.

In Chapter II. he describes the political state of the Western Hebrides; the principal Proprietors and Tacksmen; and the situation and circumstances of the sub-tenants and predial slaves, or SCALLAGS. Such a union of oppression, poverty, and nastiness, is scarcely to be found among the native Siberians and Kamskatkadales groaning under the Russian yoke, as is to be found in the Hebridean huts, in which men, women, and children, cattle, sheep, and hogs, dogs, cats, and poultry, live together around a central fire, and not unfrequently take their food out of the same dish; nay so extremely dirty and lost to all sense of delicacy and cleanliness are the poor islanders, that the same vessel which holds their milk or whey serves also to cast out the water of the cattle out of the common habitation for man and

beast. In Chapter III. the same subject of Tacksmen, sub-tenants, and predial slaves, or Scallags, is continued. Chapter IV. treats of the genius, customs, manners, and dress of the Western Hebrideans; the price of labour, the respect and kindness shewn to beggars, rule manufactures of various kinds, their turn for fishing, their disregard to chastity, and most cringing and servile submission to their superiors. Mr. Buchannan in Chapter V. gives an account of the remote, sequestered, and romantic island of St. Kilda; its climate, soil, vegetable and animal productions, and its natives being in a state of primæval simplicity. In Chapter VI. he treats of the modes, implements, and general state of Husbandry in the Western Hebrides; in Chapter VII. of marriages, baptisms, and burials; with the usages attending them. Chapter VIII. contains anecdotes of Prince William Henry, who was in the Western Hebrides at the time when our Reverend Missionary was performing the duties of his mission in those dreary Islands; a contrast between the dawnings of Liberty and Comfort opened in Lewis, and the present state of the adjacent Island of Harris; former manners and mode of life in the Hebrides compared with the present; a comparison of the condition of the Hebrideans and other Highland Scallags with that of the Negroes in the West Indies, by which it appears, beyond all doubt, that the condition of the Negroes is much to be envied when compared with that of the predial slaves, or Scallags, in the Highlands and Islands of Scotland; and also observations on the attempts that have been made to introduce extensive fisheries into those parts. On the subject of slavery Mr. Buchannan quotes some very striking facts, shewing the difficulty and danger of sudden emancipation, from Mr. Swinton's Travels (lately published) in Norway, Denmark, and Russia. Here, and indeed throughout the whole of the little work before us, the reflection perpetually recurs, that while such objects of compassion cry aloud for relief at our own doors, it is somewhat singular that so many amongst us should be wholly taken up with grievances across the Atlantic!

Mr. Buchannan, in his IXth and last Chapter, describes the state of Religion in the Western Hebrides—Presbyteries—Synods—Missionaries—Elders—School-masters—Catechists. It evidently appears, that in religious matters as well

as in civil in the Western Hebrides, we can easily trace the effects of distance from the seat of Government. Our Reverend Missionary makes his remarks on the clergy, and elders, a kind of lay-brethren in the Isles, and the abuses of various religious donations or charities, with great freedom; and with equal boldness makes his observations, and gives his advice, mingled with a degree of rebuke, to the managers of the royal bounty—a Committee of the General Assembly of the church of Scotland. On this topic, his satire, though severe, is somewhat pleasant: having observed, that the managers in the appointing of visitants of missionaries and charity schools, are sometimes more attentive to the wishes and importunities of certain restless and intriguing spirits, who want to have a post, and a summer excursion free of expence, than to the qualities of the mind, our Author says, “I have heard of a Reverend visitant who had no other motive for soliciting the appointment, than that he wished to have a respite for some months from being hen-pecked by his wife. That appointment the clergyman alluded to certainly received, although, what will appear incredible, he was ignorant of the Gaelic tongue.”

#### ANECDOTES OF THE AUTHOR.

Mr. John Buchannan is a native of the Highland part of Menteith, in the shire of Perth, North Britain. He is a cadet of the antient family of Leny, Lenoch, or Lane, in that district; which family, as appears from probable circumstances, and oral tradition, joined to some sentences collected from written and printed records, is lineally descended from the famous Caledonian hero Galgacus, who stemmed the torrent of the Roman armies near the roots of the Grampian mountains, under Agricola; but by his mother a Macgregor. Our Author, after a course of grammar-school education at Callendar in Menteith, studied in the University of Glasgow, and, after the usual time of attendance, was ordained a preacher of the gospel. He was, through the influence of Mr. William Porteous, one of the ministers of Glasgow, celebrated for his religious zeal, as well as his severe economy in the distribution of money destined for the relief of the poor, appointed assistant to the Rev. Mr. Menzies, minister of Comrie, in the Presbytery of Auchterroider, in which character he laboured with great assiduity, and was much beloved by the people for many years. On Mr. Menzies's death, and the succession of a young man to the parsonage of

Comrie who needed not an assistant, Mr. Buchannan was appointed, by the Committee of the General Assembly that manages the royal and other pious charities in the Islands and Highlands of Scotland, one of their missionaries to those Hyperborean regions; his knowledge of the Gaelic, his religious sincerity and zeal, and his habits of living and conversing much with the poor people who needed his instructions, rendering him a very fit person for the office of a missionary. Mr. Buchannan is now in London, devoted to the study of Celtic antiquity; on which he has a work, as we understand, in great forwardness.

Mr. Buchannan is about sixty years of age, and a bachelor. As there is a most striking resemblance of countenance between our Rev. Missionary and the pictures we have of his celebrated kinsman George Buchannan, the same largeness and rugæ of forehead, the same black and penetrating eyes, *et jactus oculorum*, a Royal Academician of considerable eminence undertook to draw Mr. J. Buchannan's likeness; which is to appear among the Portraits in the next Exhibition.

The extreme likeness of our Author, however, to George Buchannan, consists chiefly in external appearance. John is said to be a sincere and simple, though a very zealous man in any thing he goes about; and so ignorant of the world (having lived only like a hermit among poor people in remote islands and sequestered corners of the world), that he sent a copy of his book to the Duke of Clarence, whom he had seen in the Island of Lewis, and another to Mr. Wilberforce, accompanied by letters entreating them to procure orders to be sent to certain Lairds and Tacksmen in the Islands, enjoining them to behave better to the poor people, and not to treat them like slaves in future.—The very interesting publication of which we have given an account was collected, we are informed, and put into some order, and a tolerable garb, by a different hand from that of J. B. out of an infinite variety of materials relating chiefly to low life, anecdotes of the Elders of Harris, Aulay Macaulay, Tormad Maciver, &c. all which, had it been published, would have swelled the present little book to a large folio. But the simplicity of our Author is far from being any argument against his veracity; and undoubtedly the facts he relates are highly curious and interesting; and such indeed as call loudly for the attention of the Legislature.

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. Richardson.

(Concluded from Page 360.)

IN the year 1789 Mr. Young again set out with a view to visit the eastern parts of France. The commencement of this journal consists chiefly of relations of the events that occurred at an early period of the Revolution, and conjectures about their probable results. We now, however, know too well by fatal experience, that their consequences have been such as no human prudence could at that time either foresee or forestall. These circumstances have been so often detailed, and so often commented on, that they are at present familiar to every person's mind; we shall not therefore offer to our readers any extracts from this part of the performance now before us, although the observations of a person immediately upon the spot, related apparently with much impartiality, will be a valuable source of information to posterity. Leaving then Mr. Young's politics, we turn to a more pleasing subject, the account of the domestic life of a French farmer who had made his fortune by agriculture, "At Chaucaurier near Mèaux Mr. Y. waited on M. Gibert, a considerable cultivator, whose father and himself had between them made a fortune by agriculture. The former gentleman was not at home; by the latter I was received with great hospitality, and I found in him the strongest desire to give me every information I wished. M. Gibert has built a handsome and commodious house, with farming offices, on the most ample and solid scale. I was pleased to find his wealth, which was not inconsiderable, had arisen all from the plough. He did not forget to let me know he was noble, and exempted from all tailles, and that he had the honours of the chace, his father having purchased the post of *Secrétaire du Roi*; but he very wisely lives *en fermier*. His wife made ready the table for dinner, and his bailiff with the female domestic who has the charge of the dairy, &c. both dined with us. This is in a true farming style, it has many conveniences, and looks like a plan of living which does not promise, like the foppish modes of little gentlemen, to run through a fortune from false shame and silly pretensions."

From the general deficiency of information all over France, Mr. Young is of opinion that the smallest endeavour properly directed to continue the old form of Government would have been successful. He blames M. Necker much, and seems to think that at one time he had it in his power to have settled the Constitution as he pleased, but he missed the opportunity. At that most important period, he could often in very considerable towns find no newspaper to give any account of what was going forward at the capital, and several times was in considerable danger from the resentment of the populace, who took him for some emissary of the old Government.

As in some former extracts from different parts of this work we laid before our readers the account which the Author gives of his interviews with men eminent for their science, to whom he was introduced, we shall now select a few particulars relative to M. Morveau the celebrated chymist.

"August 1. at Dijon—Dined with M. Morveau by appointment. M. Professeur Chaussé and M. Picardet were of the party. It was a rich day to me; the great and just reputation of M. de Morveau, for being not only the first chymist in France, but one of the greatest that Europe has to boast, was alone sufficient to render his company interesting; but to find such a man void of affectation, free from those airs of superiority which are sometimes found in celebrated characters, and that reserve which oftener throws a veil over their talents, as well as conceals their deficiencies, for which it is intended, was very pleasing. M. de Morveau is a lively, conversable, eloquent man, who, in any station of life, would be sought as an agreeable companion. Even in this eventful moment of revolution the conversation turned almost entirely on chymical subjects. The view of this great chymist's laboratory will show that he is not idle. It consists of two large rooms admirably furnished indeed. There are six or seven different furnaces, of which Macquer's is the most powerful; and such a variety and extent of appa-

ratus as I have seen no where else, with a furniture of specimens from the three kingdoms, as looks truly like business. There are little writing desks with pens and paper scattered every where, and in his library also, which is convenient."

Of Avignon and Vaucluse, places immortalized by Petrarch, the following is an agreeable description: "Whether it was because I had read much of this town in the history of the middle ages, or because it had been the residence of the Popes, or probably from the still more interesting memoirs which Petrarch has left concerning it, in poems that will last as long as Italian elegance and human feelings shall exist, I know not; but I approached the place with a sort of interest, attention, and expectancy, that few towns have kindled. Laura's tomb is in the church of the Cordeliers; it is nothing but a stone in the pavement, with a figure engraven on it partly effaced, surrounded by an inscription in Gothic letters, and another in the wall adjoining, with the armorial of the family of Sade. How incredible is the power of great talents, when employed in delineating passions common to the human race! How many millions of women as fair as Laura have been beloved as tenderly, but, wanting a Petrarch to illustrate the passion, have lived and died in oblivion! whilst his lines, not written to die, conduct thousands under the impulse of feelings which genius only can excite, to mingle in idea their melancholy sighs with those of the poet who consecrated these remains to immortality! There is a monument of the brave Crebillon in the same church; and I saw other churches and pictures—but Petrarch and Laura are predominant at Avignon. On the 29th paid a visit to the fountain of Vaucluse, which is justly said to be as celebrated almost as that of Helicon. Crossing a plain, which is not so beautiful as one's idea of Tempe, the mountain presents an almost perpendicular rock, at the foot of which is an immense and very fine cavern, half filled with a pool of stagnant pure clear water; this is the famous fountain; at other seasons it fills the whole cavern, and boils over in a vast stream among rocks; its bed now marked by vegetation. At present the water gushes out about 200 yards farther down, from beneath masses of rock, and in a very small distance forms a considerable river,

which almost immediately receives deviations by art for mills and irrigation. On the summit of a rock above the village, but much below the mountain, is a ruin, called by the poor people here the chateau of Petrarch, who tell you it was inhabited by Mr. Petrarch and Madame Laura. The scene is sublime; but what renders it truly interesting to our feelings, is the celebrity which great talents have given it. The power of rocks and water and mountains, even in their baldest features, to arrest attention, and fill the bosom with sensations that banish the insipid feelings of common life, holds not of inanimate nature. To give energy to such sensations, it must receive animation from the creative touch of a vivid fancy: described by the poet, or connected with the residence, actions, pursuits or passions of great geniuses, it lives as it were personified by talents, and commands the interest that breathes around whatever is consecrated by fame."

At Marfeilles Mr. Young had an interesting conversation with the celebrated Abbe Raynal, which we regret that our limits will not permit us to insert.

"From Nice the view of the sea is fine, and for enjoying it in greater perfection they have an admirable and singular contrivance. A row of low houses forming one side of a street a quarter of a mile long, has flat roofs which are covered with a stucco floor, forming a noble terrace, open immediately to the sea, raised above the dirt and annoyance of a street, and equally free from the sand and shingle of a beach. At one end some finely-situated lodging-houses open directly upon it. The walk this terrace affords is in fine weather delicious.

"The climate of Nice is in winter the most inviting that can be imagined; a clear blue expanse is commonly overhead, and a sun warm enough to be exhilarating, but not hot enough to be disagreeable. Dr. Smollet in his description has done great injustice to the climate, and even against the feelings of his own crazy constitution; for he never was so well after he left Nice as he had been at it, and made much interest with Lord Shelburne to be appointed Consul, who told him, and not without some foundation, that he would on no account be such an enemy to a man of genius; that he had libelled the climate of Nice so severely, that if



he were to go again thither the Niffards would certainly knock him on the head. Hay is there made and well made at Christmas."

At Milan, Mr. Young found the Agricultural Society employed on settling the merits of a button and a pair of scissars, intended to rival or excel the English hardware. "Similar," says he, "are the employments of Societies every where; in England busied about rhu-barb, silk, and drill ploughs; at Paris with fleas and butterflies; and at Milan with buttons and scissars. I hope I shall find the *georgisfli* at Florence employed on a top knot."

At Bergamo in Italy, Mr. Young appears to have narrowly escaped being changed from a farming into a sentimental traveller, as the following little story will evince: Searching in the evening for a person to whom he had letters without being able to find him, a lady from a window, seeing and pitying his perplexity, informed him that the person he sought was in the country. "Next morning," says Mr. Y. "I repaired to the street where the lady had given me the information the night before. She was luckily at her window, but the intelligence cross to my wishes, for those who I wanted were still in the country. I need not go to the door, she said, for there were no servants in the house. The dusk of the evening in this dark town had last night veiled the fair *incognita*, but looking a second time now I found her extremely pretty, with a pair of eyes that shone in unison with something better than a street of Bergamo. She asked me kindly after my business, *Spero che non è grande mancamento?* words of no import, but uttered with a sweetness of voice that rendered the poorest monosyllable interesting. I told her, that the bosom must be cold from which her presence did not banish all feeling of disappointment. It was impossible not to say something beyond common thanks. She bowed in return; and I thought I read in her expressive eyes that I had not offended. I was encouraged to ask the favour of Signore Maironi's address in the country—*Con gran piacere vi lo darò.*—I took a card from my pocket, but her window was rather too high to hand it. I looked at the door: *Forse è aperta;*—*credo che sì,* she replied. If the reader is an electrician, and has flown a kite in a thunder-storm, he will know that when the atmosphere around him becomes

highly electric, and his danger increases, if he does not quickly remove, there is a cobweb sensation in the air, as if he were enclosed in a net of the finest gossamer. My atmosphere at this moment had some resemblance to it: I had taken two steps to the door, when a gentleman passing opened it before me, and stood upon the threshold. It was the lady's husband, she was in the passage behind, and I was in the street before him. She said, *Ecco un Signore Inglese, che ha bisogno d'una direzione a Sig. Maironi.* The husband answered politely that he would give it me. Nothing was ever done so concisely: I looked at him askance, and thought him one of the ugliest fellows I had ever seen.—Certain it is, one now and then meets with terrible eyes in Italy; in the north of Europe they have attractive powers, here they have every sort of power; the sphere of the activity of an eye-beam is enlarged, and he who travels as I do for the plough, must take care, as I shall in future, to keep out of the reach of it."

We have heavy complaints of the inhospitality of Italy. "This is the third evening," says Mr. Y. "that I have spent by myself in Padua, with five letters to it. I do not even hint any reproach in this; they are wife, and I do truly commend their good sense. I condemn nobody but myself, who have for fifteen or twenty years past, whenever a foreigner brings me a letter, which some hundreds have done, given him an English welcome for as many days as he would favour me with his company, and sought no other pleasure than to make my house agreeable. Why I make this minute at Padua I know not; for it has not been peculiar to that place, but to seven-eighths of all I have seen in Italy."

The city of Venice is remarkably quiet, although there is but little and careless police. Mr. Y. thinks this is probably connected with the number of public theatres, sufficient to contain 150,000 people. The observation is certainly just; if people are accustomed to spend the superfluity of their earnings on theatrical amusements, it must necessarily diminish those habits of intoxication and association which lead to all mischief.

When at Florence our Author seems to forget agriculture, and speaks only the language of an enraptured admirer of the remains of ancient art. This is, indeed,

Indeed, a strong proof of the powers of these exquisite productions to fascinate the mind, and is laying more in their favour than twenty pages of unmeaning exclamations of admiration; for it must be a powerful magnet that can make the intent and ardent mind of Mr. Young deviate from his favourite pursuit.

We embrace this opportunity to inform the public, on the authority of Mr. Young, concerning a subject which has been much misrepresented and magnified in this country, viz. the regulations of the late Grand Duke of Tuscany concerning funerals. In its most exaggerated point of view, it has furnished the foundation of a beautiful poem in our language; but poets succeed best in fiction, the real fact is as follows: "The bodies of all who die in a day are carried in the night on a bier, in a linen covering, and not tumbled naked into a common cart, to the church, but without any lights or singing, they there receive benediction; thence they are moved to a house prepared on purpose, where the bodies are laid, covered, on a marble platform, and a *voiture*, made for that use, removes them to the cemetery, at a distance from the city, where they are buried, without distinction, very deep, not more than two in a grave; but no coffins are used. All persons, of whatever rank, are bound to submit to this law, except the Archbishop and women of religious orders. These exceptions are by far the worst part of the ordinance, for it is allowing the force of those very prejudices, and considering their indulgence as a privilege, which it is meant to abolish."

On his return to Paris Mr. Young concludes this tour with a view of the general mode of living and character of the French, compared with that of the English. As he appears to have considered the people and the country in a point

of view different from other travellers, we intended to have finished the account of this performance with laying an extract of it before our readers, but we have already exceeded the bounds which our narrow limits permit us to bestow on the consideration of any one publication. For similar reasons we can say only a few words of the second part of this performance. It contains a great mass of useful information, and comparative views relative to the agriculture, the wealth, the industry, the manufactures, and the best mode of improving France, drawn from the most authentic sources. These are so much divided, and classed under so many heads, that it is impossible to collect them under any general point of view. To those whose researches are directed to such points they will afford much useful information, and such we refer to the work itself, from which much amusement as well as instruction may be derived. We admire Mr. Young's general philanthropy, as well as his peculiar preference of his native country; the *amor patriæ* is a principle implanted by nature, and in those characters who either do not, or affect not to possess it, there will generally be found something wrong. In his general ideas of a well-regulated government, equally free from the tyranny of a king, or the more cruel and unfeeling despotism of a popular assembly, every wise and considerate man will agree with him.— Upon the whole, we think that it is to the honour of this country, that it possesses a man, whose energy of mind, and desire of improving agriculture, the most useful as well as most honourable of all occupations, has led him to undergo the fatigue, as well as from his own private fortune to incur the expence, of visiting great part of Europe.

Vindication of the Character and Conduct of Sir William Waller, Knight, Commander in Chief of the Parliament Forces in the West; explanatory of his Conduct in taking up Arms against Charles the First. Written by Himself, and now first published from the original Manuscript, &c. Embellished with Portraits. 8vo. 6s. boards. Debrett.

IT is observed by Hume, that if the numerous manuscripts in the possession of individuals, and locked up in the libraries of ancient families, were made known, not only a large mass of curious and entertaining information would be added to our literature, but

great light would also be thrown upon the former periods of our history, and the characters of those who were concerned in the principal transactions of them; in short, from a want of industry or opportunity respecting these researches, the histories of Great Britain

so deficient, that they may be considered rather as essays or sketches, than comprehensive historical works. Lord Lyttelton's *Life of Henry II.* consisting only of one reign and its connections, extends to almost half the size of our most esteemed histories of England, from the aboriginal Britons to the present reign. Lord Clarendon's *History of the Rebellion*, as well as others of particular periods, plainly prove, that our English Historians have, in general, thought more how to abridge than to enlarge, and to give out-lines instead of finishing the picture. Indeed, the history of our country is more indebted to partial than general writers; and we have long entertained the opinion, that equal fame and advantage would result from a new and well-executed History of Great Britain, illustrated by the vast heap of detached materials which have been neglected by former writers, or have appeared since any English History of reputation has been published. The volume before us is one of those detached works, which, after remaining upwards of a century in privacy and concealment, is at length unfolded to the public, to give its late but curious illustrations of the important period in which it was written.

Sir William Waller, at once the Author and the subject of the following Vindication, was descended from the ancient family of the Wallers of Speldhurst, in the county of Kent. He was the son of Sir Thomas Waller, Constable of Dover Castle, and Margaret, daughter of Lord and Lady Dacre.—The early part of his education was at Magdalen Hall, Oxford, and he afterwards completed it at Paris. He began his military career in the service of the Confederate Princes against the Emperor, in which he acquired the reputation of a good soldier, and, on his return home, received the honour of knighthood.

He was thrice married, first to Jane, daughter and heiress of Sir Richard Reynell, of Ford, in Devonshire, by whom he had one daughter, Margaret, married to Sir William Coartenay, of Powderham Castle, ancestor of the present Lord Viscount Courtenay:—secondly, to the Lady Anne Finch, daughter of the first Earl of Winchelsea, by whom he had one son, William, who was an active magistrate for the county of Middlesex, and a strenuous opposer of all the measures of King

Charles the Second's government; and one daughter, Anne, married to Sir Philip Harcourt, only son of Sir William's third wife, Anne, daughter of William Lord Paget, by her first husband, Sir Simon Harcourt, from which marriage the present Earl of Harcourt is descended.

Sir William was elected a Member of the Long Parliament for Andover; and having suffered under the severity of the Star Chamber, on account of a private quarrel with one of his wife's relations, and having also imbibed, in the course of his foreign service, early and ardent prejudices in favour of the Presbyterian discipline, he became, as many good men then were, a most decided opponent of the Court, and having distinguished himself by his first military exploits after the war commenced, was considered as a man prepared to go all lengths that the most furious reformers could propose, and, on that account, considered by many as a General qualified to be opposed to the Earl of Essex. In short, while he was employed under that nobleman, he conducted all his expeditions with such dispatch, ability, and success, that he acquired the title of William the Conqueror.

But in the midst of war the character of Sir William Waller never deviated from that gallant courtesy which distinguished the gentlemen of that age, and has ever been the characteristic of a British Officer. A letter from him to Sir Ralph Hopton, afterwards Lord Hopton, before the battle of Lansdown, is quoted at large, in a very sensible and well-written preface to this work, and may be considered as an admirable model of that courteous demeanour which honourable men of different parties may exercise, without sacrificing an atom of those principles which have brought them in opposition to each other.

The detail of Sir William Waller's military conduct belongs to the history of that interesting period, in which it bore a very distinguished part. He, however, refused to engage in many of the different plans proposed by the opposite and struggling parties of that day, and, after suffering much indignity and ill-treatment, he at length became sensible of the misery which he had contributed to bring upon his country, and was convinced, by sad experience, that anarchy could never be an ingredient in the composition of a good government.—

He also lived to enjoy the happiness of seeing the Monarchy restored, and the constitution settled upon its ancient and true principles: but before that happy event took place, he had at his leisure composed this Vindication of his conduct during those unhappy times, which Vindication has hitherto been little known, and is now published from the manuscript, in the possession of one of the noble families descended from him.

Among other very curious articles of information, the struggle between the Presbyterians and the Independents, after the King had fallen into their power, is more particularly described in this work than in any other memorial of that time; and on that account alone, it forms a very valuable addition to the collection of pieces connected with the History of England at that very interesting period. Nor is this all; the reflections which Sir William Waller makes upon those scenes in which he himself had performed so considerable a part, will be found to bear a frequent and affecting application to the extraordinary circumstances of the time that is passing by us.

The style and composition of this work is that of the period which it describes, and when it was written. It displays an intimate acquaintance with profane as well as scriptural learning; and is very much, perhaps for modern readers too much, interlarded with quotations from those plenteous sources of maxim and apophthegm.

We shall make the following extract as a specimen of the work, which we have no hesitation in recommending to our readers, as equally curious, entertaining, and authentic:

“ I always look'd upon those ties that bound mee to the maintenance of Monarchy, as likewise knitting my heart, and affections, and endeavors, to the preservation and defence of his late Majesty (Charles the First), his person, crown, and dignity, against all attempts and conspiracies whatsoever. And though my engagement may seem to have cross'd and interfered with this profession, yet I can safely speak it, as in His presence who is the searcher of

all hearts, who is my witness, and will be my Judge, that in the greatest heat and animosity of the warr, my soul never harboured a thought to the prejudice of his Majesty's person, or the diminution of his just power and greatness, and that I would sooner have perished ten thousand times, than to have touched the lapp of his garment otherwise than with honour. All the ends I had in the carrying on of that service, were but to bring things to a fair and peaceable issue; that there might have been a general payment of all duties; that God might have had his fear, the King his honour, the Houses of Parliament their privileges, the people of the kingdom their liberties and proprieties, and nothing might have remained upon the score among us, but that debt which must be ever paying, and ever owing, love.

“ And, therefore, I utterly abhor and detest that inhumane, impious proceeding against his late Majesty, as an act (considering all circumstances) not to be parallel'd in any story, since the world began. I look upon it as *mutum peccatum*, a sin not fit to be mentioned among the Gentiles. If that be true, which some naturalists have observed\*, that a serpent which hath kill'd a man can never after shelter itself in the earth again, *Quia vox sanguinis clamat, et terra fontis exigit penas*†, I should think that the earth should refuse to harbour or to bear those viperous creatures, that contrary to the faith of both kingdoms, contrary to all example among Protestants, and beyond all example of Papists or Heathens, have presum'd with wicked hands to seize upon and imprison his Royal Person, to try him without law, and to execute him without conscience, as a murderer, before his own door, in the capital city of the kingdom; all this after he had granted, in the last treaty, more than any King ever granted to any Parliament, and more than any Parliament ever demanded of any King, and more than this Parliament, in the beginning thereof, could have thought or wished.”

\* Plin. Nat. Hist. l. 2. c. 63.

† Phil. de Animal.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

The following ADDRESS to his MAJESTY from the GRAND LODGE of the ANCIENT FRATERNITY of FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS is said to be the production of a NOBLEMAN of HIGH RANK in the POLITICAL WORLD.

Most Gracious Sovereign,

**A**T a time when nearly the whole mass of the people anxiously press forward, and offer with one heart, and one voice, the most animated testimonies of their attachment to your MAJESTY'S person and government, and of their unabated zeal, at this period of innovation and anarchy in other countries, for the UNEQUALLED CONSTITUTION of their own, permit a body of men, SIRE, which, though not known to the laws, has been ever obedient to them;—men who do not yield to any description of your MAJESTY'S subjects in the LOVE of THEIR COUNTRY, in true ALLEGIANCE to THEIR SOVEREIGN, or in any other of the duties of a good citizen, to approach you with this public declaration of their POLITICAL PRINCIPLES. The TIMES, they think, demand it of them; and they wish not to be among the last in such times, to throw THEIR weight, whatever that may be, into the scale of ORDER, SUBORDINATION, and GOOD GOVERNMENT.

It is written, SIRE, in the Institute of our ORDER, that we shall not, at our meetings, go into RELIGIOUS or POLITICAL discussion; because, composed (as our fraternity is) of men of various nations, professing different rules of faith, and attached to opposite systems of Government, such discussions, sharpening the mind of man against his brother, might offend and divide. A crisis, however, so unlooked for as the present, justifies to our judgement a relaxation of that rule; and our first duty as Britons superseding all other considerations, we add, without farther pause, our voice to that of our fellow-subjects, in declaring one common and fervent attachment to a government by KING, LORDS, and COMMONS, as established by the GLORIOUS REVOLUTION of 1688.

The excellence of all human institutions is comparative and fleeting: Positive perfection, or unchanging aptitude to its object, we know, belongs not to the work of man: But, when we view the principles of Government which have recently obtained in OTHER NATIONS, and then look upon OUR OWN, we exult in possessing, at this time, the wisest and best poised system the world has ever known:—A system which affords EQUAL protection (the only EQUALITY we look for, or that indeed is practicable) and impartial justice to all.

It may be thought, perhaps, that, being what we are, a private Society of men—connected by invisible ties,—possessing

secrecy,—mysterious in our meetings,—stamped by no act of prerogative,—and acknowledged by no law, we assume a port and hold a language upon this occasion, to which we can urge no legal or admitted right. We are the FREE CITIZENS, SIRE, of a FREE STATE, and number many thousands of our body.—THE HEIR APPARENT OF THE EMPIRE IS OUR CHIEF.—WE FRATERNIZE FOR THE PURPOSES OF SOCIAL INTERCOURSE, OF MUTUAL ASSISTANCE, OF CHARITY TO THE DISTRESSED, AND GOOD-WILL TO ALL: AND FIDELITY TO A TRUST, REVERENCE TO THE MAGISTRATE, AND OBEDIENCE TO THE LAWS, ARE SCULPTURED IN CAPITALS UPON THE PEDIMENT OF OUR INSTITUTION: And let us add, that, pervading as we do every class of the community, and every walk of life, and disseminating our principles wherever we strike root, this address may be considered as speaking, in epitome, the sentiments of a people.

Having thus attested our principles, we have only to implore the SUPREME ARCHITECT OF THE UNIVERSE, WHOSE ALMIGHTY HAND HATH LAID IN THE DEEP THE FIRM FOUNDATION OF THIS COUNTRY'S GREATNESS, AND WHOSE PROTECTING SHIELD HATH COVERED HER AMIDST THE CRUSH OF NATIONS, that he will continue to shelter and sustain her. MAY HER SONS BE CONTENTED AND HER DAUGHTERS HAPPY, and may your MAJESTY—the immediate instrument of her present prosperity and power, to whom unbiassed POSTERITY shall thus inscribe the COLUMN:

To

GEORGE,

The FRIEND OF THE PEOPLE,

and

PATRON OF THE ARTS

Which brighten and embellish life,  
With your AMIABLE QUEEN and your  
ROYAL PROGENY, long, long, continue  
to be the BLESSING and the BOAST of a  
GRATEFUL, HAPPY, and UNITED PEOPLE!

GIVEN UNANIMOUSLY, IN GRAND  
LODGE, AT FREE-MASONS HALL,  
this 6th DAY OF FEBRUARY 1793.

(Signed,)

RAWDON, A. G. M.

PETER PARKER, D. G. M.

(Counter-Signed,)

WILLIAM WHITE, G. S.

ACCOUNT of the TRIAL of WARREN HASTINGS, Esq. (late GOVERNOR GENERAL of BENGAL) before the HIGH COURT of PARLIAMENT, for HIGH CRIMES and MISDEMEANORS.

[Continued from Page 365.]

THURSDAY, MAY 9, AND MONDAY,  
MAY 15,

MR. DALLAS entered into the consideration of the Charge which had been made against Mr. Hastings under the head of Presents. The Counsel observed, that General Clavering and Colonel Monson were convinced, that the sum Mr. Hastings had received from the Begums, while he resided in their capital, was for entertainment, and not a bribe, as had been asserted by the Managers. It was an established custom, both before Mr. Hastings was Governor-General, and after he quitted Bengal, and returned to England. If the Managers took the Begums' account, they must also admit the reason why she paid it: and as the Managers must allow that Governors, or persons of high rank, were allowed two thousand rupees a-day while they resided at the Nabob's Court, the granting the residence of Mr. Hastings there was sufficient for his purpose.

Mr. Dallas asked, why, in 1793, Mr. Hastings was called to account for transactions in 1772, when he continued from 1773 to 1779 Governor-General of India? Was it just or humane, that after having exhausted his best years in the service of his country, he should now be prosecuted for supposed crimes which were said to have been committed 15 years before?

He mentioned, that, before 1773, it was not a crime to receive Presents, because there was no law or orders against receiving them. Lord Clive, it was true, had introduced an oath to prevent the servants of the Company from receiving Presents for their own use, which in fact were bribes; but this was only a form, which had been but seldom, if ever, observed. But this oath did not mean to preclude them from receiving Presents for the use of the Company, but only for their own use. In that case, it should be proved, that Mr. Hastings had received them as a bribe, or solely for his own use. Mr. Dallas observed, that a prohibition was either in express words, or by a necessary implication. The words, "for their own use," mentioned in the Act of Parliament, had been omitted by the Managers; and they had added, that

VOL. XXIII.

they were not to receive Presents on any account whatever. He would therefore maintain, without fear of contradiction, that the Managers had not fairly construed, or that they had wilfully perverted, the sense and meaning of the Act.

He might safely rest the case on the 13th and 24th of Geo. III. The first expressly prohibits the taking of Presents for their own use; the last also forbids the receiving them for the use of the Company. The Counsel therefore contended, that if the first was doubtful, no man could be condemned for not understanding it; and if it was clear, and did equally prohibit the receiving of Presents on any account whatever as the first, there was no occasion for its enactment. He said, it was entirely different from the former, which allowed Presents to be received for the Company; whereas the latter was not declaratory, but enacting—altering the law, and not declaring what it was formerly.

Mr. Dallas then went on to make some general observations on the state of India at the time when the Presents were received. The Board was reduced in numbers, and divided in their opinions. A general confederacy had been formed against the Company by the different Powers in India; the object of Mr. Hastings was to detach some of these Powers from the common league: but he was opposed in all his schemes by Messrs. Francis and Wheeler. But, so far was Mr. Hastings from losing sight of the important objects he had in view, that every accession of danger brought with it an accession of courage; and by pursuing them steadily, he saved India. Mr. Hastings accordingly had the address to detach two of these confederated Powers from the general coalition. This measure required a detachment to be marched under the command of Major Carnac to the capital of Scindia, one of the confederates: but to this measure the majority of the Council objected on account of the expence. Mr. Hastings was obliged to apply to that purpose two lacs which he had received from Cheyt Sing. Mr. Hastings advanced it as his own property, without having ever intended to

M m m

appropriate

appropriate it to his own use; but he knew that if he had given it as the property of the Company, Messrs. Francis and Wheeler would have objected to the measure, and would have defeated its execution. But so far was Mr. Hastings from having any intention to claim any part of that sum, that he wrote by the first ships that went home, that he had applied it in that manner. Mr. Dallas thought it could not be imagined that Mr. Hastings did this deceptively, as Mr. Francis, who was going to Europe, might have discovered the fact, if he had done otherwise. Mr. Francis, if he was ignorant of the real circumstances, could not inform the Directors; if he was acquainted with them, it was impossible for Mr. Hastings to have taken the money for his own use.

The Managers had said, they would give a complete falsification of all the letters which Mr. Hastings had written on the subject. But Mr. Dallas asked, if the assertion of the Managers was not more easily falsified?

The Counsel made a very eloquent and forcible reply to this part of the Charge. He was proceeding to another part of it, when at five o'clock of the Monday the House adjourned.

FRIDAY, MAY 17.

Mr. Dallas this day went through the consideration of the several Presents received by Mr. Hastings. He proved the appropriation of each to the public service, and the very important advantages secured by such appropriation. He contended that there was not a shadow of evidence to criminate Mr. Hastings; and that to the wild, improbable, and illiberal insinuations of the Managers, he had to oppose the uniform character of Mr. Hastings; adding, that from the nature of this cause, in which all the power of Great Britain was opposed to a single and unprotected individual, if there was corruption to be proved, it must have been proved against him; but so far from this being the case, no one insinuation had been uttered against him from India, and the Managers merely rested upon his own declarations.

At five the Court adjourned.

FRIDAY, MAY 24.

Mr. Dallas proceeded on his Defence of Mr. Hastings, upon the Charge of the Presents; in the course of which he was very severe upon the conduct

of Mr. Francis, who was in his seat in the gallery. At six he concluded.

After Mr. Dallas sat down, Mr. Hastings begged to detain their Lordships for a few minutes, and that he might not from hurry or confusion be mistaken in a point of great importance, he begged to read from a paper what he had to offer, which he did as follows:

"MY LORDS,

"I venture to solicit the attention of your Lordships to the situation in which this Trial at present stands.

"I hope for your Lordships indulgence in requesting to be allowed such farther time, in the course of each day's sitting, as may enable me to bring the remainder of my Defence, if no interruptions intervene, within the probable period of *three days*.

"I hope, by the means of such indulgence, to conclude my evidence on the Article now under consideration, within the compass of *one day*.

"I am informed that the observations of my Counsel upon it will only occupy another day; and the Gentleman on my right hand (Mr. Law) is willing to waive any observations, that the Defence may be the sooner closed.—In that case, one day will be sufficient for this Article. The abridged evidence with which I mean to trouble your Lordships on the only remaining Article, *that of "Contracts,"* may be comprized within the space of *one day more*; I am willing to forego the benefit of a more detailed defence, in order to enable the Managers for the Commons fully to conclude their reply within the course of the present session—an expectation which, I trust, I do not unreasonably entertain, in this advanced period of a trial that has been so many years depending. I am well aware of the disadvantages to which I subject my defence on this Article, by leaving the evidence *unstated and unapplied* to make out its own effect; and it is with reluctance that I deprive myself of the benefit of those talents which have been so ably displayed on the former parts of my defence; for it is to those talents, aided by the zeal and cordial affection which have animated them to their best exertions, that I am now indebted for the hope and assurance I confidently entertain, that though *I should* not live to receive the sanction of your Lordships' acquittal, my name, at least, shall not descend blasted with infamy to posterity; but be recorded with those of the

many

many other victims of false opinion, some of higher worth, none of better intentions, who have done service to the States which employed them, and been requited with unthankfulness and persecution.

“My Lords, I consider the resolution which I have taken as a sacrifice, and I make it with the greater cheerfulness, as it may, and must in some degree, prove no less an accommodation to your Lordships’ time, than the means (if your Lordships shall so permit it) of obtaining my own deliverance from a state of suspension, which is become almost insupportable.”

Mr. Burke rose and declared, that he could not suffer the speech of the Gentleman at the bar to pass unnoticed.

—The Commons of England did not want to hurry him, or abridge his defence; it was at his own option; and the Commons would wish to hear every tittle of evidence, and all the force of argument in support of his cause. If he neglected to give this, it was his own fault; but, perhaps, there was a sinister design, namely, in case he should be convicted, to hold out to the world, that his evidence, and the arguments founded upon it, were curtailed, otherwise conviction would not have followed. —The prisoner was certainly the best judge of the mode of his defence, and the Managers the best judges of their reply.

The Lord Chancellor rose, and the Court retired to the Upper Chamber of Parliament.

#### SATURDAY, MAY 25.

Several letters and documents were produced to confirm the evidence that had been given in favour of Mr. Hastings.

Mess. Auriol, Law, and Hudson, who had been on the spot, and held offices of great trust in the Company’s service, gave a very decided evidence in his favour, on every question that was asked on the cross-examination by the Managers.

Several of the Peers made some observations on the manner of cross-examining these evidences; and said their testimony was treated as if they were persons not to be trusted or believed, when it appeared that they had held, without any stain or reproach, the first offices in the Company’s service.

But the most material evidence of this day’s trial was that given by Mr.

Woodman, who had been entrusted as Mr. Hastings’s Attorney, with all his remittances and property while he was Governor General of India. As he (Mr. Hastings) had been accused of having received immense Presents as bribes, it was to be inferred that the wealth he had thus accumulated would have been enormous. Mr. Woodman was therefore desired to state the balance of the whole of Mr. Hastings’s property in his hands, for the above period. He stated, that in 1788 the balance in his hands, of which he transmitted an annual account to Mr. Hastings, was 67,874l.; in 1789, 72,675l.; and in 1785, when he returned to England, 75,382l.

Mr. Woodman declared, there was no other person employed to transact the pecuniary concerns of Mr. Hastings; and he believed the above to be the full amount of all the remittances made by Mr. Hastings from India.

#### MONDAY, MAY 27.

Mr. Plumer produced a great variety of documentary evidence to justify Mr. Hastings against the charge on the Opium Contract.—Mr. Wright, of the India-House, was called, who produced the net profit that accrued to the Company from Opium during the government of Mr. Hastings, amounting to one million three hundred and seventy-seven thousand pounds. Upon cross-examination by Mr. Burke, he acknowledged, that after Mr. Hastings’s departure from India, the profits had greatly increased.

Mr. Burke was proceeding to interrogate the witness upon matters of opinion, when

Earl Stanhope strongly insisted that it was highly improper to examine oral testimony, when all that the witness could possibly know was entered upon record, which was now in Court.

Mr. Burke replied, that the Commons of England were not bound by the opinion of an individual Peer, but only by the determination of their Lordships as a Court. He further insisted, that the defendant had frequently examined witnesses in that very mode, and therefore he claimed the same right.

Their Lordships adjourned to the Upper Chamber, and returned in half an hour, when

The Lord Chancellor declared their opinion, that the questions proposed by



Mr. Burke were irrelevant, and ought not to be put.

Mr. Fox bowed to the judgment; but he hoped and trusted that in future the Managers would have the same impartiality dealt out to them as the prisoner's Counsel had repeatedly experienced.

At six the House adjourned to the Upper Chamber.

TUESDAY, MAY 28.

Further documents were offered on the propriety of some appointments that had been made by Mr. Hastings, which Major Scott and Mr. Wright were brought forward to prove. A difficulty arose about receiving the evidence of a Mr. Bellisle, who had returned to India. Major Scott was examined as to the time he came from India, and when he left Europe to proceed for the East Indies to resume his rank in that part of the world, with the reasons which had occasioned his return. The Major observed, that he could not say what might be his reasons; but one was, that he had a very moderate fortune, and a yearly increase of his family.

Several other documents were delivered in on the Bullock Contract, and on the difference between the Sicca and current Rupees, which had not been marked in the accounts. Mr. Wright explained these points in a satisfactory manner; and the Counsel for Mr. Hastings then begged leave to produce the testimonials in his favour, both from the army and the inhabitants of India. The Managers desired to know, whether these testimonials were offered voluntarily, or by what means they were procured; and by some of the former evidence that had been taken, it appeared, that Mr. Hastings's Attorney had been employed to obtain them.—When this was settled, the Counsel for Mr. Hastings declared that his defence was finished.

Mr. Hastings then rose, and addressed the Court to the following effect:

MY LORDS,

My evidence is now brought to its close.

Sufficient has, I trust, been already done for every immediate purpose of necessary justification; and it is not, my Lords, from any apprehension which I entertain, lest any defects of this kind should exist, or from a vain opinion

that they could be supplied by me, that I present myself once more to your Lordships' attention. No, my Lords, I leave the proof which I have offered to its just and necessary operation, without any degree of doubtful anxiety for the issue. But, my Lords, I rise for a purpose which no external testimony can adequately supply, to convey to your Lordships' minds a satisfaction which honourable minds may possibly expect, and which the solemn asseverations of a man, impressed with a due sense of the sacred obligations of religion and honour, can alone adequately convey.

I know that the actual motives of human conduct are often dark and mysterious, and sometimes inscrutable. As far as the subject is capable of further ascertainment, and the truth can be sealed by a still more solemn attestation, it is a duty which innocence owes to itself to afford it.

In the presence, therefore, of that Being from whom no secrets are hid, I do, upon a full review and scrutiny of my past life, unequivocally and conscientiously declare, that, in the administration of that trust of Government which was during so many years confided to me, I did in no instance intentionally sacrifice the interest of my country to any private views of my own personal advantage: that, according to my best skill and judgment, I invariably promoted the essential interests of my employers, the happiness and prosperity of the people committed to my charge, and the welfare and honour of my country, and at no time with more entire devotion of mind and purpose to these objects, than during that period, in which my accusers have endeavoured to represent me as occupied and engrossed by the base pursuit of low, fordid, and interdicted emolument.

It may be expected of me to say something in addition to what you have heard from Mr. Woodman, respecting the actual state and extent of my fortune.

He has proved the total amount of my remittances from India during the period of my Government; and that the balance of my fortune, when last adjusted, shortly after my return to England in 1785, amounted to little more than 65,000l.

I protest, in the name of Almighty God,

God, that I made no remittances to England during that period, which were not made to him, and my other Attornies joined in trust with him; that I had no other persons in England, or Europe, in trust of my pecuniary concerns; and that his account of those remittances is accurately true, according to my best means of knowledge and belief upon the subject; and that, including those remittances, I at no time possessed a fortune which exceeded, at its most extended amount, the sum of 100,000*l.* and in this calculation I would be understood to comprehend every kind and description of property whatsoever: That, at the period of my return to England, my fortune did not exceed the balance already mentioned to have been then in the hands of my Attornies by more than the sum of 25,000*l.* amounting, on the largest calculation, to an aggregate sum of between 80 and 90,000*l.* and all the property which I possess stands pledged at the present moment for the discharge of such debts as I have contracted since the commencement of this long-depending Trial.

These are the enormous fruits of thirteen years of imputed rapacity and peculation, and of upwards of thirty years of active and important service!!!

My Lords, I know not how I can more fully and explicitly disavow every purpose of appropriating to my own benefit any of the various sums received, and applied by me to the Company's service in moments of extreme peril and exigency, than in the very terms in which I expressed such disavowal at your Lordships' bar in the month of June 1791. I again repeat, that "I solemnly, and with a pure conscience, affirm, that I never did harbour such a thought for a single instant."

If, in addition to the proof upon your Lordships table, of the justice and necessity of the measures which are the subjects of the two first Articles of the Charge, it can be required of me, by an act of solemn and sacred attestation on my part, to vouch the truth of my defence in these particulars, and to vindicate my character from the unfounded charge of malice alledged to have been entertained by me against the immediate objects of those measures, I once more call God to witness, that no motives of personal *enmity*, no views

of personal *advantage* to myself, or others, induced the adoption, on my part, of any of those measures for which I am at this day criminally questioned; but that, in every instance, I acted under the immediate and urgent sense of public duty, in obedience to the irresistible demands of public safety, and to vindicate the just rights of the empire committed to my care against those who, in a moment of its greatest peril, were engaged in hostile confederacy to destroy it.

I have no doubts, but that upon a fair review of all the existing circumstances, and the means of information then before me, no lavish or improper expenditure of public money will be found to have taken place in respect to the contracts formed during my administration.

For the prudence and success of the regulations adopted and pursued in respect to the control and management of the public revenue, I trust I may be allowed to appeal to the flourishing condition which the Company's provinces enjoyed during the period of my government, and which has been, from the continued operation of the same cause, in a course of progressive improvement to the present hour.

I know that your Lordships will, in your own enlightened and impartial wisdom, justly estimate the difficulties by which I was surrounded, during a long and arduous period of public service: that you will allow for all the embarrassments arising from the long counteraction of my associates in the government;—for errors resulting from the honest imperfection of my own judgment, from occasional deference to the counsels of *others*, and from the varying sense of expediency which at different periods governed my *own*.

Your Lordships well know, that the imperious exigencies of public affairs often present to the servant of the State no alternative but the painful choice of contending evils.

The transcendant and peremptory duty of my situation was to devise and to procure the necessary means of public safety. Feeling, as I did, the exigencies of the Government as my own, and every pressure upon them resting with equal weight upon my mind;—besieged, as at some times I was, by the hourly and clamorous importunities of every department of the military service;—goaded at others  
with

with the cries of our then famished settlements on the coast of Coromandel—should I have deserved well, I do not say of my country, but of the common cause of suffering humanity, if I had punctiliously stood aloof from those means of supply which gratitude or expedition enabled me to appropriate to the instant relief of such distresses?

The whole tenor and conduct of my public life is now, my Lords, before you: it has undergone a scrutiny of such extent and severity as can find no parallel in former times, and I trust will, in many of the peculiar circumstances which have characterized and distinguished this trial, leave no example to the future.

My Lords, I have now performed the most solemn duty of my life, and with this I close my defence.

I may now, I trust, assuredly consider myself as arrived at the threshold of my deliverance; at that period when no delay or procrastination can prevent the speedy and final termination of the proceedings now depending before your Lordships.

After such recent and acceptable proof on the part of your Lordships, of your earnest disposition to accelerate the conclusion of this trial, it would betray an unwarrantable and unbecoming distrust of your justice, to offer any request to your Lordships on this subject, had I not other causes of apprehension. At this momentous and awful crisis, ignorant of what may be in the minds of others, I am compelled to obviate every possible, even though improbable, danger.

In the short address which I made to your Lordships on Friday last, I stated, that I should waive the observations of my Counsel on the evidence of the Article then before the Court, and both the opening and application of the evidence on the next; and that I made these sacrifices, well aware of their importance, for the express purpose of affording ample time to my prosecutors, during what remained of the probable term of this Session, to make their reply.

If the Managers for the Commons had been equally desirous of accelerating the close of this trial, and I had a right to suppose that they were so, from their repeated declarations to that effect, what I had said might have been construed an offer of mutual accommodation: but, my Lords, it was receiv-

ed with resentment, and answered with reproach, and worse insinuation.

What other conclusion can I put upon this conduct, but that which is conveyed to my ears from every quarter; that they mean to endeavour to prevail on your Lordships to adjourn over this trial to its *seventh* year, that one more may be given them to prepare their replies. I do not know that this is their intention; but I may be allowed to suppose it; and though impressed with the firmest confidence in the just and favourable disposition of your Lordships, I cannot but dread the event of a question in which my rights may be at issue with such opponents as the Managers of this Prosecution, speaking in the name of the House of Commons, and of all the Commons of Great Britain.

To meet such an attempt, if made, I humbly offer to your Lordships the following arguments, most anxiously recommending them to your consideration.

In an address to a Court of British Peers, I cannot offend by pleading the Rights which I possess as a British Subject—Rights which are assured to me in common with all my Fellow-Subjects of this Realm, by the pledges of ancient Charters, and the sanction of an Oath, the most solemn that can be tendered, or taken by man. My Lords, I claim the performance of that sacred promise, in all its implied obligations, that justice be administered to me, and that it be administered now.

In the long period of another year, I may be numbered with those of my Noble Judges, whom I have, with sorrow, seen drop off year after year; and in aggravation of the loss which I have sustained by their deaths, I may thus lose the judgment of their survivors by my own.

To the *precepts* and *sanctions* of the Law, I join the rights which are derived from the *practice* of it.

In the other Courts of this kingdom their criminal process is limited in its duration, by express and positive regulations.

On this high Court, charged with other various and important duties, the wisdom of our ancestors has imposed no restraint but the rule of honour: and to that honour I make this, my last, appeal; humbly praying, that if in the course of this hard and long-extended trial I have conducted myself with

the most patient and respectful submission, and borne all the aggravating circumstances of it with a tranquillity of mind which nothing but a consciousness of integrity, and an equal reliance on your ultimate justice, could have supported, I may obtain from your Lordships this only grace, that your Lordships will order the trial, now past its legal process, to continue to its final conclusion during the present Session.

Mr. Fox said, the Managers were called upon for themselves, the House of Commons, and all the Commons of Great Britain, to notice the observation which seemed to imply that they had wilfully protracted the trial; an observation which they must have noticed with more severity had it come from any other quarter. They could appeal to their Lordships, to the public, and to the world, that they had in no instance protracted the trial; and, on a review of the whole proceedings, he was confident it would appear, that if delay were imputable to either side, which he was far from believing that it was, the presumption would be rather against those who had conducted the defence, than against those who had managed the prosecution. Their Lordships were bound in honour to expedite the proceedings, as much as was consistent with the ends of substantial justice, and no more; and whatever they might think expedient to that end, they would meet with no delay on the part of the Managers.

Mr. Burke said, the insinuation of delay on the part of the Managers, had been so often thrown out without any remark upon it by their Lordships, that the Managers must think it necessary to take the opinion of those by whom they were appointed, on their part, and their directions for their future conduct.

At four the Court rose, and the Lords returned to the Upper Chamber, where it was moved, that they should proceed upon the trial on Wednesday the 5th of June.

The Earl of Lauderdale opposed the motion, on the ground that the time was not sufficient to contemplate the evidence, and moved Monday the 10th of June, to prepare an answer. This brought on a general debate, which continued two hours, when the House divided—

Contents for the 5th of June 18

Non-contents — — 16

A message was sent to the Commons to acquaint them therewith.

[A subsequent Message, however, was sent to the Lords from the Commons on the 29th of May, in consequence of a motion to that purpose by Mr. Burke, requesting that a further day might be appointed; to which request their Lordships acceded, and it was agreed to defer the further consideration of the Trial till Monday the 10th of June. But,

On Friday the 7th of June Mr. Grey (one of the Managers for the Commons) informed the House, that it was impossible for him to proceed to reply to the evidence of Mr. Hastings on the first Article of Impeachment on the Monday following, and that he therefore applied to the House for their instructions.

Mr. Dundas, in consequence, moved, and it was agreed to entreat their Lordships by a message to put off the replication to a farther day.

This Message being accordingly delivered on the Monday at their Lordships' Bar, a debate took place on a motion made by Lord Stanhope, that their Lordships should return an answer, "That they would further proceed on Wednesday next;" to which an amendment was made, that, instead of "Wednesday next," these words should be inserted, "*the second Tuesday in the next Session of Parliament.*"

The House divided on the amendment, when there appeared,

For it - - - 48

Against it - - 21

Majority 27

The question was then put and agreed to, "That a message be sent to the Commons, to acquaint them, that the Lords would further proceed in the Trial of Warren Hastings on the second Tuesday in the next Session of Parliament."

Previous to the debate a petition was presented by Lord Rawdon from Mr. Hastings to the following effect:

"That your Petitioner has been informed with equal surprise and concern, that a Message has been presented to your Lordships' House, desiring further time beyond the day already appointed for the reply to the defence made by your Petitioner to the

Impeach<sup>d</sup>

Impeachment now depending against him.

“ That your Petitioner cannot but regard the further adjournment now required on the part of his Prosecutors, as derogatory to those rights which belong to him, in common with every subject of this realm; peculiarly injurious in this late stage of his long-depending trial, as warranted by *no one precedent or example* to be found in the records of Parliament, by no analogy to be drawn from the proceedings in other Courts of Criminal Judicature, nor by any grounds of reason or justice applicable to the case now before your Lordships.

“ That your Petitioner humbly conceives that the time first allotted by your Lordships was fully adequate to every purpose of just and reasonable preparation, supposing, what your Petitioner is bound to believe, a due and proper attention to have been given by the Managers appointed by the House of Commons to the conduct of their own prosecution, and fit and becoming diligence to have been employed, in order to have been in a condition to reply at the time appointed.

“ Eight years have now elapsed since the accusation was first preferred against your Petitioner, and it is now the 6th year since the commencement of the present Trial; your Petitioner therefore apprehends he may be permitted to observe, that, in a case where so much of his life has been already consumed in a Court of Criminal Justice, and so little remains, according to every reasonable probability, each unnecessary moment of delay produces to him a deep, and perhaps an irremediable injury, and, instead of receiving any palliation from the peculiar circumstances of the case, is, on the contrary, aggravated by them in the highest degree.

“ After eight years of depending accusation, and six years of continued trial, your Petitioner humbly apprehends that, on a general view of the subject, it can scarcely be supposed that those who originally framed the Articles of Accusation, and have since conducted the Trial, can be otherwise than intimately acquainted with all the transactions which form the substance of it; and however much the slow progress of the enquiry may have operated to the prejudice of your Petitioner, it must at least have contributed, by a gradual development of the case, to render

every part of it more distinctly and thoroughly understood, and consequently the Prosecutors better prepared to reply than could have happened under different circumstances.—But your Petitioner further begs leave to represent, that, besides these reasons which operate against further delay in the present stage of a Trial of such unparalleled duration, the nature of the evidence furnishes additional objections, the great bulk of the written testimony being drawn from sources equally accessible to both parties, namely, the Records of the East India Company; and consequently those parts on which your Petitioner relies for his defence having been equally known to the Honourable Managers, before they were produced in evidence by your Petitioner, with those parts on which the Managers have relied in support of the prosecution.

“ Your Petitioner ventures to affirm, and for the truth of the assertion he appeals to your Lordships proceedings, that the written evidence produced from his own exclusive custody, is confined within a very small compass, and occupies but a very few pages of your Lordships' printed Minutes;—that the evidence of many, if not of most of the witnesses, called on the part of your Petitioner, was in a great measure known to the Honourable Managers several years ago, some of them having been examined at the bar of the House of Commons before the Articles of Impeachment were exhibited against your Petitioner; many by their own Committee; and the depositions of others of them, relative to the matters concerning which they have been since orally examined at your Lordships bar, having been long since printed and given in evidence by the Managers themselves, in the course of the Trial.—That your Petitioner begs leave to state, that the evidence given in support of the defence, however extensive it may be at the present moment, was not brought forward nor delivered at one time, and in one mass, but in distinct and different parts, and increased by gradual accumulation to its present state; and your Petitioner, therefore, submits that the Managers, in this respect, have had a very considerable portion of time to examine such evidence.

“ That in particular the evidence relating to the first article of Charge adduced

adduced by your Petitioner was printed and delivered on the 11th of June, in the year 1792; that given on the second Article was in like manner printed and delivered, part on the 12th of April, part on the 18th of the same month, and part on the 6th of May in the present year; and all the testimony on the remaining Charges having been delivered by the 7th of June last, your Petitioner feels himself utterly at a loss to comprehend, with what colour of right the Prosecutors, who have been for so long a time in possession of so great a part of the evidence, particularly after a lapse of twelve days of allowed preparation for reply, since the final close of your Petitioner's defence, can yet claim farther time for the purpose of such preparation; since it appears from the preceding statement, that the evidence on the defence of the first Article has been in their hands a complete twelvemonth, and the next will have been in their possession, according to the most probable computation, when they shall come to reply to it, upwards of twenty days, which is a term exceeding the duration of any one criminal trial of this kingdom, of allowed legality, even in its whole process.

“ That your Petitioner further begs leave to represent, that he has himself been constantly ready and attendant upon the Trial during the whole of the progress, nor has he ever, in a single instance, solicited a moment's delay; that he has, on the contrary, alone and without the aid of any co-operating application on the part of his Prosecutors, presented his humble but repeated petition for its acceleration; and under these circumstances he has taught himself confidently to expect, that an address of an opposite nature could not possibly

have been prepared on the part of the prosecution.

“ That your Petitioner feels this application the more peculiarly injurious to him; as in order to expedite the close of the Trial, he has waived his right to the observations of his Counsel in summing up the evidence on the 6th part of the 7th and 14th Articles of the Impeachment, and both the opening and the summing up on the Charge of Contracts; and this under the declared expectation, which he trusts was not unreasonable, that the reply would be thereby closed in the course of the present Session.

“ If, however, contrary to the usage and practice which has obtained in every former instance of Parliamentary Impeachment, and in repugnance to what your Petitioner conceives to be the established principle of criminal jurisprudence, the Managers of the present Charges shall continue to require further time for the purpose of their reply, and shall persist in deeming the several long and unexampled intervals of preparation which your Petitioner has stated still insufficient to enable them fitly to execute the remainder of that duty which may be expected at their hands, and your Lordships, in deference to the urgency of such representations, shall, contrary to the earnest solicitations of your Petitioner, incline to grant them a further portion of time for this purpose, your Petitioner hopes that in any event such indulgence may be limited to a very early day, and that the Managers may then be required to proceed with uninterrupted dispatch during a course of daily and continued sittings, till the reply upon all the subjects of this Impeachment shall be fully and finally concluded in the course of the present Sessions of Parliament.”

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

### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 10.

THE House resolved itself into a Committee to take into consideration his Majesty's Message, when Mr. Pitt moved, that it be the opinion of the Committee, that a sum not less than 1,500,000*l.* should be voted to his Majesty, for defraying the expences of the current year; and that the same be raised either by Loan or Exchequer Bills. Agreed to:

VOL. XXIII.

A motion was made, that the Speaker should leave the chair, in order that the Bill to prevent labouring in Canals in harvest time should be committed.

Some opposition was made by Messrs. Powys, Cawthorne, Burke, Sir William Dolben, and Sir William Lemon. They contended that no man ought to be restrained in the means of making his labour as productive as possible. The present Bill was to restrain labourers from

N H 2

from digging canals during the harvest season. This was incontestibly unjust and oppressive.

Mr. Cawthorne and Sir Charles Morgan defended the Bill.

The Bill was then ordered to be committed on that day three months.

The House resumed the debate on the motion for leave to bring in a Bill to disfranchise certain Electors at Stockbridge, for corrupt practices at the Election of Members to serve in Parliament for that Borough.

Mr. Powys suggested the importance of the proceeding, which went to deprive 63 individuals of their franchises.

Mr. Hussey considered the motion in the nature of an *ex post facto* law. For this reason he moved, that the debate should be adjourned to that day three months.

After some debate, the House divided on the original question, when the numbers were, for leave to bring in the Bill 19, against it 18. Mr. Hussey's motion was therefore rejected.

THURSDAY, APRIL 11.

Lord Arden, the Chairman of the Select Committee appointed to try the merits of the Grimby Election, reported at the bar of the House among other things, that the Committee were of opinion, that the election was null and void, and that Mr. Westly Poole had, by his agents, been guilty of bribery and corruption.

Mr. Speaker issued his warrant to the Clerk of the Crown, for writs to be directed to Great Grimby, for the election of new Burgesses, in the room of John Harrison, Esq. and Dudley North, Esq. whose elections for the said borough had been declared void.

FRIDAY, APRIL 12.

No House was formed.

MONDAY, APRIL 15.

No public business.

TUESDAY, APRIL 16.

Mr. Sheridan said, that he had read with astonishment, in the public prints, a paper, dated April the 5th, and signed by Louis C. de Starhemberg, and Lord Auckland, and dated from the Hague \*. He wished to know from his Majesty's Ministers, if that paper was authentic, and if they had received an official document to the same effect.

Mr. Pitt replied, that a paper had been received from Lord Auckland, but he could not answer whether or not

it was precisely similar to that which the Hon. Gentleman had read in the public prints.

Mr. Sheridan wished to know if Mr. Pitt had any objection to lay the paper alluded to on the table.

Mr. Pitt expressed a desire to be informed as to the object of Mr. Sheridan in calling for the paper.

Mr. Sheridan said, that if it was *bona fide* the same as that which had appeared in the news-papers, it was the most singular that he had ever read. It was fraught, in his mind, with sentiments diametrically opposite to those avowed by his Majesty's Ministers in this country. It was such as Lord Auckland was not justified to sanction in his official capacity. It was such as would induce him to move, that Lord Auckland be dismissed from his Majesty's service, and this motion he would follow up with another, that Lord Auckland be impeached.

Mr. Sheridan, understanding that the paper would be produced, gave notice, that if it was similar to that which had already publicly appeared, he would make the above motion. Adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 17.

The third reading of the Rochdale Canal Bill was negatived on a division of Ayes 51, Noes 54.

THURSDAY, APRIL 18.

Mr. Sheridan reminded the House, that on a former night he had represented to Mr. Pitt, that he had read a State Paper in the Public Prints, signed on the 5th of April inst. at the Hague, by Lord Auckland, and the Imperial Minister, which involved the character of this country—if what he had read was an exact copy of the Memorial, he did not see that Mr. Pitt could have any objection to the production of it.

Mr. Pitt, having bestowed much praise on the character and conduct of Lord Auckland, said, he had no objection to the production of it, nor of the papers to which it referred.

An Address for that purpose was moved to his Majesty, and agreed to.

It was moved, that Counsel be heard in support of the petitioners on the Bill for extending the right of voting in Stockbridge.

A long conversation took place on the question, whether Counsel should be heard before or after the second reading of the Bill.

\* For this Paper the Reader is referred to page 303.

On the question being put, whether Counsel should now be heard, or on Monday next, the House divided—Ayes 68, Noes 15.

Counsel were then called to the bar, and evidence examined; after which it was agreed, that the Bill be committed on that day se'night. Adjourned.

MONDAY, APRIL 22.

The Bury Canal Bill was committed on a division—Ayes 80, Noes 65.

Leave was given to bring in a Bill to permit the Corporation of Liverpool to issue negotiable notes for a limited time, and to a limited amount.

The thanks of the House were voted to Dr. Huntingford, for his sermon on the Fast Day on Friday last.

The Lord Advocate of Scotland moved, that it be referred to a Committee, that he may have leave to bring in a Bill to repeal all penalties upon persons professing the Roman Catholic Religion in Scotland, which was ordered.

Mr. Rose moved for leave to bring in a Bill for the encouragement of Benevolent Societies, which was seconded by Mr. Wilberforce, and ordered. Adjourned.

TUESDAY, APRIL 23.

The House went into a Committee to consider of the Lord Advocate's motion for leave to bring in a Bill for the relief of his Majesty's Roman Catholic subjects in Scotland, Lord F. Campbell in the chair.

The Lord Advocate expatiated on the hardships which the Roman Catholics of Scotland laboured under, on account of the laws which were in force against them, and moved, "That it is the opinion of the Committee, that the Chairman should be desired to move for leave for a Bill for requiring a certain form of a declaration, abjuration, &c. to be taken by his Majesty's Roman Catholic subjects in Scotland," which being agreed to by the Committee, the House resumed, and having received the Report, ordered the Bill to be brought in accordingly.

The House having formed itself into a Committee on the Government and Trade of India, Mr. Beaufoy in the chair,

Mr. Dundas rose and stated, that in recommending a scheme for the future Government and Commerce of India, he should propose measures contrary to the opinion of most political writers, viz. that the Government of India, civil

and military, should continue to be exercised through the present existing civil organ, the Court of Directors of the East India Company. And with respect to the trade, though every writer which he had read, contended that in proportion to the freedom of trade was its chance for prosperity, he should, notwithstanding, recommend the trade of India to be carried on exclusively by the Company. He had heard many propositions for opening the trade, and many propositions for changing the mode of the Government, but his wish was to act from, and to be guided by, what he recommended to the House, and to the Committee for their guide, experience and practice, in preference to speculation and theory. The stake was of too great national importance to be rashly handled; for the trade of the Company, and its consequences to the country, he could shortly state by authentic documents, and by which it appeared, that at present the trade of the Company employed upwards of eighty one thousand ton of shipping; upwards of seven thousand mariners; that they imported annually into this country raw materials, to an amount of more than seven hundred thousand pounds, and exported of our manufactures to more than the amount of a million annually. They paid into the Exchequer not less than a million annually for duties, and contributed further to the enriching of the State, by adding to its circulation and capital a million annually, as a tribute from India; to which he should not be beyond the mark if he added a further sum of five hundred thousand pounds more as the fortunes the servants of the Company annually brought home. In one gross sum, he said, he might state it that there were nearly seven millions of money arising out of, or connected with, the trade, added thereby to the circulation in this country, and to that increase of her capital, which had operated to extend every other branch of her commercial and manufacturing prosperity. The country had seen the benefit arising to the Company, and to the public through that Company, from the existing mode of Government—His proposition would, therefore, be to continue that Government as it did now exist, in the Court of Directors, subject to the Board of Control, the King the Sovereign—the Parliament the great superintending guardian—but the in-



strument, the Company. Under that Government the Company's affairs, for the last nine years, had been in one continued progressive state of prosperity; it had tended to extend benefits in time of peace, and to give vigour in time of war; it had in the last war, unprovoked on our part, enabled the British arms to add glory and honour to their country, and future security for the peace and prosperity of her Indian empire. In war or peace the present mode of Government had been found experimentally effectual—to continue that Government, the trade must be exclusively given to the Company; for to change the mode of carrying on the trade, it would be necessary to go into long investigations to ascertain the rights the Company might claim to territory and to Sovereignty; and though upon their claim to Sovereignty and of territory he had not a doubt, being fully convinced that they had no such claim, he was averse to the changing of the mode of trade; as such change must of necessity bring on the discussion of those claims which would produce many long delays, and operate to the interruption, if not to the material injury of the trade between this country and India. He was also averse to any change in the Government, as the natives of India looked up to the Company as the Sovereigns; and as they might deem any change to be an innovation, or usurpation, he would ask what man would be bold enough to speculate upon the convulsion such a change might occasion in the Empire of India. To prevent such convulsion was with him a strong motive for continuing things as they were. He was aware that it might be urged, that the present mode gave great patronage to the Executive Power. Upon this he would say but a few words, as he should have abundant opportunities, in the progress of the business, to discuss what patronage the Executive Power did possess; and in the progress of which business he pledged himself to state every share of patronage that had been exercised by that power. In every valuable respect, he said, the Company had the patronage; to take it out of their hands, and to place it in those of the Executive Government, would be a measure dangerous to the balance of the Constitution. The existing connection, however, between the Executive Government and the Company

with respect to the patronage was well calculated for every good purpose; the Company possessed that which the Government ought not to possess, and the Executive Power that which was answerable for the important end of good government. There was one trivial alteration, he said, he should suggest, which would be to extend the powers of the King in his choice of persons to sit at the Board of Control, seats at which were now restricted to Privy Councillors. He thought it necessary, after having thus stated what he intended to do, to apologize to the Committee for what he did not intend to propose. It had been suggested to him by Lord Cornwallis, that the appointment of Governor-General, and Governors of Presidencies, should rest with the King; his reason, however, for not proposing that power was, that the King already possessed a right to negative any improper person that might be chosen by the Company, and that, by this mode of appointment, there would be less danger of a Minister, from being overpressed, complying with a requisition to send out a person who might afterwards be thought not the fittest person that might have been chosen. With respect, however, to this particular proposition of the Noble Marquis, the House would have the business again and again before them; and should that proposition be thought fit to be adopted in the Bill, he should not feel himself hurt by the House preferring the opinion of the Noble Marquis to his opinion. Having thus gone through the first branch of his argument, he proceeded to the second, namely, to the future trade of the Company. The Right Hon. Gentleman here entered into an historical statement of the rise and progress of the trade; showing, from the earliest times, the propensity of every nation to embark in it, and to obtain luxuries from the East; after which, showing the superiority of the trade carried on at present by the Company over that of all former times, he contended that the Company was the best vehicle through which to continue it. To support this opinion he entered into a variety of arguments on the impolicy of an open trade, the disputes it would give rise to, and almost the certain ruin that he thought would ensue to those who attempted it. Mr. Dundas concluded by giving notice, that he should on Monday move

his several propositions on the subject. The organization of the army in India, he said, he should defer until the return of Earl Cornwallis.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 24.

Sir John Rous moved for leave to bring in a Bill to exempt labourers in husbandry, not holding property to the amount of 4l. a year, from the charge of maintaining Highways, and for making a notice given for two Sundays in church equivalent to a personal service of the notice. Sir John said, that the description of persons whom this Bill would tend to relieve, were a very useful body of men; and though the charge of Highways might not appear heavy, it was in some cases very severely felt. To obviate the objection which might be made, that the Surveyors might not be able to get labourers to work, he meant to provide in the Bill, that the labourers should be obliged to work on the Highways, but they should have the same wages that they could earn with farmers.

Sir C. Bunbury seconded the motion. Agreed to.—Adjourned.

THURSDAY, APRIL 25.

COMMERCIAL CREDIT.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved the appointment of a Select Committee to examine into the present state of Commercial Credit. He concluded by moving the appointment of a Committee, to consist of fifteen Gentlemen, among whom he nominated the Master of the Rolls, the Lord Mayor of London, Sir John Sinclair, Mr. Pulteney, Mr. Hufsey, Mr. S. Thornton, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, &c. &c.

The motion was agreed to, and the Committee empowered to send for persons, papers, and records.

LORD AUCKLAND AND THE THREATENED IMPEACHMENT.

Mr. Sheridan rose for the purpose of making his promised Motion. Observing upon the Memorial, he asserted that he was not actuated by motives of personal prejudice against Lord Auckland, in bringing forward his intended motion; for the Noble Lord's political character, he freely declared, he had neither respect nor esteem; in what he had to say of the Noble Lord, he should speak of him in no other way than as the King's Minister at the Hague, and in that character he declared that every paper produced by him was

such as any man so situated ought to have been ashamed to sign. Upon every occasion he was pressing himself upon their High Mightinesses with an impertinent officiousness, and with the air of a Viceroy rather than an Ambassador. His last Memorial was void of dignity, and by its scurrility disgraceful to the nation he represented. He had termed the persons possessing the Government of France, wretches and miscreants: such hard words might have been avoided, for our soldiers and sailors were not to be expected to give harder blows in consequence of hard words in a Memorial from our Minister; and should the fate of war be against us, the hard words bestowed upon an enemy with whom we might be compelled to treat for peace, could have no other operation than to render that peace ignominious. Mr. Sheridan admitted the right of England and Holland to determine, as they did by Memorials in September, to refuse asylum or refuge to those who might commit that act which had been every where lamented: by those Memorials, however, no idea had been expressed of seizing or punishing persons guilty of any crime in France. Matters remained in that way until chance put five Commissioners into the hands of the Austrians, and into, what Lord Auckland terms, the reach of the sword of Justice. The Memorial of the 5th was the consequence of the possession of those Commissioners, who were termed detestable regicides within the reach of the sword of the Law. The British Minister in his Memorial advises to have them delivered up as examples to mankind, and calls on the Dutch in effect to put them to death, and all who might fall in like manner into their hands.—How they fell into the hands of the Dutch he had no occasion to trouble the House with: but this was to be observed, that Dumourier had, whether right or wrong he would not discuss, delivered those Commissioners to the Austrians as hostages for the living, not to be immolated in a Dutch garrison to the manes of the dead. The Memorial of Lord Auckland, upon the seizure of those Commissioners, was a recommendation to have them assassinated, which act might, when known at Paris, expose those to destruction for whom the Commissioners were delivered as hostages. The act of the Noble Lord appeared to him to be of

a nature

a nature calculated to produce more horrid and detestable consequences than any act ever before committed.—If we were to consider ourselves at war with France, we ought to conduct that war, whoever might rule in France, and by whatever means they might have obtained the power, in the same manner as we should conduct a war against any other country in Europe. If we were to act upon such principles as must have led to the production of the Memorial of the 5th inst. we might as well speak out at once boldly, offer a price for the head of every Frenchman—treat their rulers as conspirators—their armies as banditti, their navy as pirates, and hunt them as wolves.—Was such the intention of Ministers? If it was, let them speak out—the people of England ought to know the real grounds and objects of the war—the truth ought to be told them, that they might see for what they were expending their blood and treasure. He reprobated Lord Auckland's Memorial also, because it shut out all prospect of peace, and which, if not disavowed, was calculated to add to the horrors of war, by reviving that sanguinary and horrid spirit which had characterized the wars of distant and less civilized ages.—The Hon. Gentleman concluded by moving,

“ That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, to express to his Majesty the displeasure of this House at a certain Memorial, dated the 5th of April 1793, presented to the States General of the United Provinces, signed by the Right Hon. Lord Auckland, his Majesty's Minister at the Hague, the said Memorial containing a declaration of the following tenor:—Some of ‘ these detestable Regicides’ (meaning by this expression the Commissioners of the National Convention of France delivered to Prince Cobourg by General Dumourier) ‘ are now in such a situation, that they can be subjected to the sword of the Law; the rest are still ‘ in the midst of a people whom they ‘ have plunged into an abyss of evils; ‘ and for whom famine, anarchy, and ‘ civil war, are about to prepare new calamities. In short, every thing that ‘ we see happen, induces us to consider ‘ as not far distant the end of these ‘ wretches, whose madnets and atrocities have filled with horror and indignation all those who respect the principles of religion, morality, and humanity.

‘ The undersigned, therefore, submit to the enlightened judgment and wisdom of your High Mightinesses, whether it would not be proper to employ all the means in your power to prohibit from entering your dominions in Europe, or your Colonies, all those Members of the Assembly styling itself the National Convention, or of the pretended Executive Council, who were directly or indirectly concerned in the said crime; and if they should be discovered and arrested, to deliver them up to justice, that they may serve as a lesson and example to mankind.’

“ To acquaint his Majesty with the sense of this House, that the said Minister, in making this Declaration, has departed from the principles upon which this House was induced to concur in the measures necessary for the support of the war in which the British Nation is at present unfortunately engaged; and has announced an intention on his part, inconsistent with the repeated assurances given by his Majesty, that he would not interfere in the internal affairs of France; and for which Declaration this House cannot easily be brought to believe, that the said Minister derived any authority from his Majesty's instructions.

“ Humbly to beseech his Majesty, that so much of the said Memorial as contains the Declaration above recited, may be publicly disavowed by his Majesty, as containing matter inconsistent with the wisdom and humanity which at all times have distinguished the British nation, and derogatory to the dignity of the Crown of this Realm, by avowing an intention to interpose in the internal affairs of France, which his Majesty has in so many Declarations disclaimed, and mingling purposes of vengeance with those objects of defence and security to ourselves and our allies, which his Majesty's Ministers have so often declared to be the sole object of the present war.

“ To represent to his Majesty, that this House has already expressed its sense of the acts spoken of in the above Declaration; but that as neither this nor any other foreign State can possess any cognizance or jurisdiction respecting them, the only tendency of menaces against their perpetrators is, to compel this country, either unjustifiably to carry on war for the subversion of the present Government of France, or disgracefully

to seek peace by an ignominious negotiation with the very Government whom we have thus insulted and stigmatized in our public acts.

“That these threats must tend to give to the hostilities with which Europe is now afflicted, a peculiar barbarism and ferocity, by provoking and reviving a system of retaliation and bloodshed, which experience of its destructive tendency, honour, humanity, and religion, have combined to banish from the practice of civilized war.

“And, finally, to represent to his Majesty how deeply the reputation of his Majesty's Councils is interested in disclaiming the unjustifiable, and, we trust, unauthorised denunciations of vengeance, so destructive of all respect for the consistency, and of all confidence in the sincerity of the public acts of Ministers, and so manifestly tending at once to render the principle of the war unjust, the conduct of hostilities barbarous, and the attainment of honourable peace hopeless.”

Mr. Grey seconded the motion.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer observed upon the difference between the notice of the Hon. Gentleman and the Motion he had just submitted to the House, in which, though the notice was for a Removal of Lord Auckland and an Impeachment, not one word to effect such a purpose was to be found. The Motion went to attack and censure not the Noble Lord, but the professions and sentiments of the King, approved of and echoed by that House and the Nation. The Motion stated a departure from avowed principles; he denied any such departure, and desired a proof to be advanced of such departure by any word or sentiment contained in the Memorial of the 5th of April. The Right Hon. Gentleman entered into the great services of Lord Auckland, and particularly into his recent services in Holland. The Memorials issued by that Noble Lord, he said, were founded on the Resolutions of that House, and on the general sentiments of the country.—The King had declared, previous to the act which had disgraced France, that those who should commit such an act should not find an asylum or refuge in his dominions.—That declaration had been approved of, and he was confident that no lover of justice would differ from him in opinion, that there ought to be handed down to posterity some signal punishment accompanying the history of

the horrid act which had been committed. The perpetrators had been denounced before the war—did our being involved in a war render a repetition of that denunciation improper? It certainly did not, nor did it in any shape change the principles of the war.—The war had been commenced to repel an unprovoked aggression, and its objects were to obtain an indemnity for that aggression, and to render our situation hereafter secure. The Memorial condemned by the Hon. Gentleman did not recommend, as he had declared, under any possible construction, the execution of any person.—The sentence that they may come under the sword of the law could not have been written by Lord Auckland in the sense it was explained by Mr. Sheridan, nor had the Dutch acted upon it in that sense; its obvious meaning was, that those persons who had been delivered over to the Austrians might, by being in their hands, be brought to justice, upon success attending the plans of Dumourier and the progress of the Austrians, by which a Counter-Revolution might have been reckoned upon, though as he had thought too hastily, and by which Counter-Revolution a Tribunal might have been established in France for the purpose of bringing to justice all those persons who might have been concerned in the murder of the King. In that fair sense of the Memorial there was not any thing new, or contrary to the law of nations.—Upon an occasion somewhat similar in this country, a British Ambassador at the Hague applied for the delivery of certain Regicides. The Regicides were delivered up, tried in this country, and in this country they were executed. He would not follow the Hon. Gentleman through the greater part of his eloquent speech, as the greater part of it had no reference to the Motion. He had been puzzled to account for the views of the Hon. Gentleman, when he had given notice of his Motion. One of those views now appeared to be, to induce the country to give up the co-operation with other Powers which might aid us in repelling successfully an unjust war, because those Powers had been guilty of acts of aggrandisement and ambition which he was far from approving, as acts of injustice and violence were to him as odious when offered by Crowned Heads as by Republics. The aggrandisement of those Powers, however, was at a distance, and the danger

not equally pressing upon us with that aggrandisement attempted by France, and by her war commenced against us, which was aimed at the vitals of the Constitution.—The Right Hon. Gentleman replied to that part of Mr. Sheridan's speech which held out the probability of all prospect of peace being destroyed by the apparent determination of Ministers not to treat with those who exercised the power in France. It was not his wish to treat with them, nor could it be the wish of any man; but should there be a necessity for treating with them, there was not any thing that precluded it. The objects of the war were to reduce the power of France, to obtain indemnity for the necessity forced upon us of war, and to obtain future security for ourselves and the rest of Europe.

Mr. Fox was confident that the defence just made by the Right Hon. Gentleman was the only defence that could have been offered, and which went to prove the Memorial to mean nothing at all. He was convinced it bore the construction put upon it by his Hon. Friend. If it was written with a view merely to what might happen, it was then nugatory and ridiculous. The Right Honourable Gentleman had exculpated Ministers from holding out any principles of vengeance, or of interference in the internal affairs of France; they had not avowed authorizing language cutting off all chance of treating with those who might hold the Government of France; but if, while they held that language in that House, Administration continued to employ Ministers

in Foreign Courts holding a contrary language, the public would be induced to believe that principles were acted upon which it was not deemed convenient to avow. He was therefore for the motion.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer spoke in explanation; he repeated the principles upon which we were at war to be, to repel aggression—to obtain indemnity—and future security. He repeated also, that there had not been any intention of interfering with the internal affairs of France; but in that declaration he did not wish to have it understood that this country was precluded from such interference, if that interference should have an operation to accelerate the termination of the war.

Mr. Fox also explained. He admitted the right of interference hinted at by the Right Hon. Gentleman, which he never meant to deny; for he was fully aware, alluding to former wars with France, that this country, if insurrections took place, for instance, in their West-India settlements, or elsewhere, was justified to aid the insurgents, for the purpose of distressing the enemy, and the more speedily effecting a peace.

The question being now loudly called for, Mr. Burke, who had risen, declined speaking, and the House dividing, the question was negatived, there being

Ayes	-	-	-	36
Noes	-	-	-	211

Majority against the Motion 175  
Nine o'clock adjourned.

(To be continued.)

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

WARSAW, MAY 8.

NOTE delivered on the 28th of April by the Illustrious GENERAL CONFEDERATION to H. E. Mr. DE SIEVERS, Ambassador Extraordinary of Her MAJESTY the EMPRESS of RUSSIA, in Answer to those of this Minister, under date of the 18th ult.

THE General Confederation of the two nations having enjoined the under-signed to answer the Notes of his Excellency Mr. De Sievers, Ambassador Extraordinary of her Imperial Majesty of all the Russias, dated the 9th and 18th of the present month, they find themselves charged and constrained to

confess, that the Confederation never expected a declaration of the taking of the Provinces of the Republic, and that they on the receipt of the first Note have of course found themselves in the difficult and *spinous* situation of conciliating the painful sentiments they found themselves penetrated with respecting the regard due to neighbouring and allied Powers; a situation which alone was the cause of a longer deliberation.

The General Confederation thought, they might indeed suppose, by the purport of the Notes delivered to them, both on the part of her Imperial Majesty of all the Russias, and on the part of his Prussian Majesty, that the taking

taking of the wealthiest provinces of the Republic of Poland, and whose extent exceeds that which is left her, is no longer an object of negotiation susceptible of a mutual arrangement, but rather a declaration of what these two Powers have pleased to submit under their dominion; and it has consequently appeared to the General Confederation, that no Power whatsoever, not even that of the Diet, being able to avert the disaster which unexpectedly has befallen the Republic, it would have been the duty of the said Confederation, who with a solemn oath have bound themselves, in the face of the Church, to maintain the integrity of the country in the smallest particle, to withdraw themselves from the least participation of any thing that might render them justly perjurers. The deliberations then only run upon proper means of saving the honour of a clear and irreproachable conscience; but since the Confederation have found themselves to be unable to serve the country in a useful manner, and to deserve by a loyal Counter Declaration to see themselves rather pitied than despised, after an event they can in no way reproach themselves with, and of which they hope to be cleared by an equitable and compassionate public.

It was in a contest of similar sensations, when the second Note of his Excellency the Ambassador, dated April the 18th, was handed to the General Confederation, who are besides forced to fear the reproaches of the nation concerning their inaction, especially after having been informed, that whatever was furnished to the numerous army of her Imperial Majesty, should not be refunded till the universals were

published, in order to assemble an extraordinary Diet.

Finally, they have charged the underwritten to declare in the name of the General Confederation, and by their express order, that the said Confederation think themselves fully justified before the sight of the Supreme Being, and the equitableness of the neighbouring and allied Powers, likewise before their just and impartial nation, concerning any participation whatever in the plan of dividing Poland, and relative to the measures they adopt, pursuant to the laws guaranteed by those very Powers—by recalling the Members of the Permanent Council, who have not given an account yet of their past Administration—by replacing with new Members those that are lawfully excluded—and to further the complement established by the law of 1775; by restoring besides to this Magistracy all the activity given them, to the end of effectually relieving the pressing exigencies of the Republic, and of continuing its government.

The underwritten are in hopes his Excellency the Ambassador Extraordinary of her Imperial Majesty will find this present answer as loyal and just as all the actions of the Confederation have always been, and that he will acquaint his Court with it, by justifying whatever may have been the effect of a too limited power by an oath of the said Confederation taken in a solemn manner.

PUTAWOKI,

*Vice Marshal of the Confederation of  
Lithuania.*

ZABIELLO,

*Marshal of the Confederation of the  
Crown.*

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

MAY 22.

THE FEMALE DUELLIST, a Farce, was acted the first time at the Haymarket, for the Benefit of Mr. Whitfield and Mrs. Ward.

27. THE PAD, a Farce, was acted the first time at Covent Garden, for the Benefit of Mr. Wild. After which THE SHIPWRECK; or FRENCH INGRATITUDE, a Pantomime Ballet, by Mr. Byrne, was for the first time represented. The former of

VOL. XXIII.

these ridicules the fashion now prevalent with some success. The latter is well conducted, showy, and what might be expected from such kind of Entertainments.

JUNE 10. Drury Lane Theatre closed.

11. Covent Garden also shut up.

On the same evening Mr. Colman's season commenced with The Spanish Barber and The Son-In-Law.

Q O O

E P I-

EPILOGUE,  
(A-LA-READTHEART \*)

Spoken by Mrs. CECEY,  
AT HER BENEFIT,

At the THEATRE-ROYAL, NORWICH.

OFT have I changed my shape, with  
humble view,

To amuse my Patrons—such I feel are YOU.  
My ev'ry action ultimately tends

To gain the favour of my candid friends.  
For that great end I'll try each winning art—

Mine is, you know, an ever READY heart.  
To-night another change I beg to make,

The sketch from modish life I mean to take:  
Before you now imagine that you see

An old fine Lady, high in quality;  
Teg'd out in each extravagance of fashion,

And ev'ry modern folly prompt to dash on.  
Like each *esprit d'haus ton* and *tip-top* rank,

I can't do less than keep a Faro Bank;  
To live in style, 'tis now the only way,

To win ourselves—we others cheat at play.  
Oh! how my heart enjoys the dear delight

Of risking thousands each revolving night;  
Let those despise us who are over nice—

No music charms me like the sound of dice:  
Not even now, when harmony's the *ton*,

Can Mara please me like the rattling bone.  
What's the white hand?—soft voice, *nous nous*

*aimons?*

[As if playing and singing in the Italian style.]  
To the red fist and hollow—*Seven's the*

*main?*

Oh! if I win, I seem to tread on air,  
And if I lose, I e'en, like others—swear.

My morning's round alike uncharm'd I lead,  
I rise at noon, like one with care half dead;

My toilet sees my bust put in repair,  
And forth I come patch'd, painted, *debonair*.

My person dress'd, my *Spirits* claim attention;  
And here what catalogues the Papers men-  
tion;

Such fine *liqueurs* with nectar may compare,  
From *Marischini* to the *Vin Musca*.

Next after this I furnish forth my head,—  
The modern Novels to myself I read;

The *private memoirs* of some public cub.  
Or the coarse raucour of the *Jockey Club*:

For fashion now with candour will dispense,  
And sets at naught good-humour and good-

sense.  
Then the soft poems which my head be-  
wilder—

Of Laura, Della Crusca, and Matilda.  
Thus stor'd from these with small talk for

the day,  
To morning calls I post myself away;

And when the sun and dust their aid uniting  
To make the air unwholesome, uninviting,

I mount my car, and take my magic wand;  
Swift thro' Hyde Park I drive my four-in-

band;  
Meet the *Beau Monde*, nod, "How d'ye?"

No, I tear—  
But stop to meet some friend *en militaire*:

He tells me of the fate o' th' *Sans Culottes*,  
And how our Neighbours change their

merry notes.  
No more in frantic mirth can light-heel'd

France  
Pronounce her once-below'd *Ici l'on danse*;

That was a movement glorious to the cause  
Of our great *libel*, FREEDOM and her Laws,

But how, alas! has mad misguided zeal  
O'erturn'd the freedom of the public weal!

Britannia triumphs now—*Ici l'on danse*—  
She rises glorious from the wreck of

France!

P O E T R Y.

A POETICAL EPISTLE TO A POETI-  
CAL FRIEND, ON A POETICAL  
SUBJECT.

FROM W. S. TO W. P. ESQ.

P—S, my Muse's early guide,  
When first her half-fledg'd wings she  
try'd,

'Tis said those happier Bards who sung  
When the celestial Nine were young,

\* Vide the Coventry AG.

† As the pleasures of imagination are very prevalent and much cultivated during youth; so, if we consider mankind as one great individual advancing in age perpetually, it seems natural to expect that, in the infancy of knowledge, in the early ages of the world, the taste of mankind would turn much upon the pleasures of this class. And agreeably to this, it may be observed, that music, painting, and poetry, were much admired in ancient times, and brought to great perfection."

Excell'd the modern race as far  
As Phœbus' beams the meanest star †.

Heav'n grant I ne'er presume to doubt  
What learned critics have found out;

But still with reverence due receive  
What they instruct us to believe.

Yet, tho' we simple swains admit,  
*Nem. Cog.* what wiser heads think fit,

May we not dare enquire the reason,  
Without suspicion of high treason,

Why in these latter ages no man  
Can write or sing like Greek or Roman ?

Say, shall we study Nature's laws,  
Of this strange fact to find the cause ;  
Or (which is much the easier scheme)  
Suppose all true that others dream ?

Some say (disprove the point who can)  
'Tis with the world as with each man.  
I ween it hardly needs be told,  
We first are young and then grow old ;  
Just so, these wiseacres pretend,  
The world jogs forward to its end ;  
Passes by turns through various stages,  
With different powers in different ages ;  
Maintaining still one gradual course,  
From good to bad, from bad to worse.  
Its youth was vigorous Fancy's reign,  
Music was heard on every plain,  
And, echoing thro' each vocal grove,  
The native harmony of love ;  
Then Bards, whose soul transporting page  
Shall charm thro' every distant age,  
Or consecrate to deathless fame  
Some patriot chief's illustrious name ;  
Or in divinest song unfold  
The martial deeds of heroes bold ;  
Till in the swift career of Time  
The world attain'd its manly prime :  
Then Arts improv'd and Science grew,  
And Truth uprear'd her form to view ;  
While Fancy felt her pow'r diminish'd,  
As yet her fairy reign unfinish'd.  
But now, as chilling age no more  
Affects the sports that pleas'd before,  
So, in the world's declining years,  
Great Homer's spirit disappears ;  
No more shall Sappho's warbling lyre  
Fill all the soul with amorous fire ;  
No more the sprightly muse of Flaccus  
Rehearse the joys of Love or Bacchus.

Thus some would lay the case before ye,  
While others tell this different story :  
That man by Nature is as clever  
Now in the world's last stage as ever ;  
And therefore, tho' we must admit  
*Poeta nascitur, non fit* ;  
Yet still there are whose native powers  
Might bear them to those blissful bowers  
Where to the lyre th' immortal Nine  
Their voices in full concert join,  
To praise the Power that rules the sky,  
And fill all heaven with harmony !  
But while they view in earliest time  
That sightless bard of soul sublime ;  
Or dwell with rapture on the strain  
That erst was heard on Mantua's plain ;  
Enlivening hope within them dies ;  
The lyre unstrung neglected lies ;  
Despairing to such heights to soar,  
They court the Muses' aid no more.

But thou, my friend, on whom ere while  
The Sacred Sisters deign'd to smile,  
Whose infant essays taught to hope  
A nobler name than Swift or Pope ;  
Indulge thy fancy's wild career,  
Her wing undamp'd by chilling fear.  
Let thy poetic eye behold  
What Nature's various scenes unfold ;  
Nor doubt, my friend, some theme to find  
Great as thy comprehensive mind.

Mark how the countless manners change ;  
How thro' the world the Passions range.  
Still Love his wonted power maintains,  
With all his joys, and all his pains.  
Still bright-ey'd Hope, with flattering smiles,  
The torturing hour of grief beguiles.  
Envy or Pride, or wan Despair,  
Or Jealousy that feeds on air,  
Or trembling Rage, or wild Desire,  
Still set the madd'ning foal on fire ;  
And still, to close the hateful scene,  
Ambition, with imperious mien,  
Enrag'd to see her claims withstood,  
Would deluge half the world in bloods

Or if in gayest mood you chuse  
To court the sprightly Comic Muse,  
And lead us through the walks of Folly,  
To drive away dull Melancholy ;  
Or with unerring aim to throw  
Satire's strong lance at Virtue's foe ;  
Could Rome or Athens ever yield  
To Ridicule so fair a field,  
Or furnish themes to shew one's wit on,  
Such as we daily meet in Britain.  
For though the Ancients, as some tell us,  
Did in heroic deeds excel us,  
'Twill readily, I trow, be granted,  
We have some vices which they wanted,  
Or if (as said the sapient King)  
"Under the sun there's no new thing ;"  
And modern follies be confess'd  
Old ones new painted and new dress'd ;  
Still to that art some praise is due,  
Which makes old sins appear like new.  
Heav'n's ! how would our forefathers stare,  
Could they behold our modern fair,  
From head to feet *en militaire* !  
Or view some female form'd by Nature  
With every grace of shape and feature,  
Whose simple beauties seem'd design'd  
To captivate all human kind,  
Spend the whole morning at her toilette,  
Not to improve her face, but spoil it.  
Or she who, conscious of her art  
To fill with warm desires the heart,  
Each sighing swain with scorn rejected,  
To be herself at last neglected.  
Now she beholds her beauties fade,  
While she, alas ! is still a maid ;  
No boasted art she leaves untried  
The ravages of time to hide ;



Vainly hoping to restore  
The roses that now bloom no more.

If haply you disdain to vex  
With ridicule the softer sex,  
In our's, believe me, you may find  
Aburdity of every kind ;  
Follies increasing without shame,  
Vices my chaste Muse dares not name.  
Let these thy dart envenom'd feel,  
At these thy pointed thunders deal ;  
Drive them from Britain's sea-girt shore,  
And Reason's placid reign restore.

Or, when these humble scenes shall tire,  
What if we soar a little higher ?  
And in heroics celebrate  
Our patriot Ministers of State ;  
Or bid the Muse enraptur'd sing  
The virtues of our gracious King ;  
Tell with what diligence he labours  
To have more children than his neighbours ;  
That, long as by the sea surrounded,  
Britain may never want a crown'd head.

What think you of such themes as these ?  
You say they are too stale to please ;  
That Poets seldom have been known  
To want devotion to the throne ;  
And still to Royal failings blind,  
Make virtues which they cannot find ;  
Whether a Titus or a Nero,  
Whoever pays them is their hero ;  
That Statesmen formerly have blunder'd,  
And Satirists of old have thunder'd.

I answer, first—'Tis true, I know it,  
This, and that Prince, has had his Poet ;  
Yet till some gifted bard be heard  
To sing the praise of George the Third,  
It must be own'd there still remains  
One subject for immortal strains !

As for our Ministers, sure never  
Had any nation half so clever ;  
How wisely careful to prevent  
The empire's ruinous extent \* !  
For well they knew 'twas grown so large,  
No Monarch could his trust discharge ;  
And trade encreas'd to such a pitch  
That all our merchants were grown rich ;  
Ev'n a mechanic could afford  
To spend his money like a lord :  
Thus territories transatlantic  
Might drive both Prince and people frantic.  
These reasons weigh'd, no man could doubt it,  
We might be happier far without it ;  
And therefore, since we had no need on't,  
Could they do better than get rid on't ?

But hold—the light fantastic rhyme  
Ill suits this sad eventful time !  
O rather let thy plaintive songs  
Tell of thy bleeding country's wrongs ;

And let the mindful tear be shed  
For Freedom, from Britannia fled !

But see!—in Europe known no more,  
The Goddess seeks a distant shore ;  
And climes beyond the western main  
Now triumph in her gentle reign !  
Here let the Muse delighted dwell,  
While numbers more than mortal tell  
How Freedom the young empire guides,  
And o'er each rising State presides ;  
How when her cause his arm requires,  
The soldier's dauntless breast she fires ;  
How, when some favourite of her choice  
For her exalts his patriot voice,  
Applauding Senates, warm'd with zeal,  
Her soul-ennobling influence feel ;  
The flame glides swift from breast to breast,  
And States with equal laws are blest.

Who knows in the dark rolls of fate  
What glories this last age await ?  
Perhaps Britannia's growing fame  
Shall rival all the Roman name.  
Perhaps th' admiring world shall see  
The Attic fire reviv'd in THEE.

W. S.

P. 6. Forgive the friend whose warm  
desire

Would wake to voice thy silent lyre ;  
Nor think this artless verse design'd  
To lead astray thy stedfast mind :  
No ;—let thy virtuous aim be still  
Reason's calm dictates to fulfil ;  
And nobly act the part by Heaven  
To thee in life's great drama given ;  
While Poetry, delightful name !  
● Only the vacant hour shall claim.

O D E,

WRITTEN THE 19TH MAY, 1793, BEING  
THE DAY OF OUR MOST EXCELLENT  
QUEEN'S NATIVITY.

By Mr. THOMAS ADNEY.

————— *Vultus ubi tuus*  
*Affulsit populo, gratior it dies,*  
*Et soles melius nitent.*

HOR.

II ILL happy day of joy and mirth,  
To BRITONS ever dear,  
That gave a virtuous Princess birth.  
Whom *all* the world revere !

Well may the Bard with joyful strains  
Record the theme elate ;  
Or pass'ral pipe, on fertile plains,  
Extol a day so great.

\* Written during the American War.

Well may the sounding harp be strung,  
And numbers join the throng;  
Such truth as dwells on ev'ry tongue  
May well approve the song.

While conscious of superior charms  
Our Sov'reign's Confort moves;  
Her People's joy her bosom warms,  
Their *gratitude* she loves!

With inward bliss she smiles around,  
Proud of her native day,  
That gave a charm to BRITAIN'S ground,  
And made her plains most gay.

The Sun its glorious light bestows,  
And gilds the orient skies;  
Each British breast with ardor glows,  
To greet the day they prize.

See Nature fair partakes the glee,  
And all her sweets appear;  
She 'tends each shrub, each flow'r and tree,  
To make more glad the year.

Ten thousand beauties strike the sight,  
Of choice and various kind;  
Yet all these beauties, tho' so bright,  
Are *little* to her MIND!

Possess'd of every polish'd grace,  
To ev'ry good she's prone;  
Inspiring sweetness marks her face—  
She sits on VIRTUE'S THRONE!

And well may Britons hail the year,  
And lively joy express;  
Their Patriot zeal is right sincere,  
Nor are their wishes less.

Let Bards their humblest homage show,  
And, pleas'd, their Queen admire;  
Their grateful tributes now bestow,  
And strike the gladsome wire.

Let ev'ry tongue the praise declare  
Of CHARLOTTE far and wide;  
Belov'd by each exalted fair,  
Nor less her GEORGE'S pride.

## S O N G.

ON THESPIA PLAYING ON THE LYRE.

RECITATIVE.

HARK, hark, melodious notes I hear—  
How sweetly stealing on my ear;  
'Tis Thespia sweeps the trembling lyre,  
And fills my soul with ceaseless fire.

SONG.

Cease, Philomela, cease thy dulcet lay,  
Let Thespia melt my yielding heart away;  
Or in cool grot, or calm retreat,  
Fair Thespia takes her sylvan seat.  
Regardless of your favourite springs,  
Listen, ye nymphs, whilst Thespia sings—

Obedient see the smiling train  
Advancing o'er the enamel'd plain.  
Bedeck'd in vest of snowy white  
With blooming grace and lustre bright,  
With Fairy gait they trip along,  
And crowd to hear my Thespia's song:  
Charming all the silent grove  
With the artless song of love.  
The pallid cheek of care began to glow,  
And her soft music soothed the pangs of woe.

T. P. H.

*En. Coll. Oxford, May 18, 1793.*

## S O N G.

WHEN Jove was no more as a Godhead  
rever'd,

Indignant he hurl'd from his Throne  
His sceptre, by mortals once lov'd and once  
fear'd,

And thus his Decrees he made known:  
"Hence, my sceptre, to Earth; unsway'd  
there remain,

Till Monarchs of thee worthy prove;  
Then blest'd be that nation o'er which he  
shall reign,

Who rules with the sceptre of Jove.

True glory to Monarchs my sceptre imparts,  
When wisdom their actions controuls,  
When mercy with justice they blend in their  
hearts,

While liberty glows in their souls;  
Then the riches of Trade shall deck Nature's  
fields,

While her ships o'er the seas safely rove;  
Such blessings attend on the Monarch who  
wields

And rules with the sceptre of Jove.

Hail to England, blest Isle, the Nation al-  
low'd

Jove's blessings t' enjoy and be free;  
There a British-born Prince, with all virtues  
endow'd,

Adds lustre to great Jove's decree,  
There the riches of Trade bedeck Nature's  
field,

While her ships o'er the seas safely rove,  
For George, England's King, most worthy  
wields

And rules with the sceptre of Jove.

In the curs'd cell of Envy Sedition was born,  
To blast England's glory and weal,  
She daringly stalk'd in the mask of Reform,  
Her Hellish designs to conceal.

But Loyalty soon the fell purpose display'd,  
The mask from the fiend did remove;  
Sedition slunk back, while the Nation  
huzza'd,

Long may George sway the sceptre of Jove!

## O D E

For His MAJESTY BIRTH-DAY

June 4, 1793.

By HENRY JAMES PYE, Esq.

Poet Laureat to his Majesty.

WHEN blind Ambition drives his car  
 Impetuous thro' the ranks of war,  
 Tho' Fame her notes of triumph breathe,  
 Tho' shouts of conquest soothe the ear,  
 Yet o'er the victor's blood-stain'd wreath  
 Reflection drops the pensive tear  
 But at Oppression's lawless head  
 When war's vindictive bolts are sped,  
 When at the despot's shrinking breast,  
 When o'er Sedition's haughty crest  
 Stern Battle shakes th' avenging spear,  
 And teaches headstrong Arrogance to fear,  
 Mercy herself shall consecrate the cause,  
 While Justice points the sword that Indigna-  
 tion draws.

Tho' Albion many an ancient fear  
 Still bears on her indented breast,  
 In every age by Gallic war  
 Or Gallic perfidy imprefs'd,  
 Yet o'er their fields when Rapine stood,  
 When Faction drench'd their towns with  
 blood,  
 No memory of insult past  
 Urg'd her to swell Contention's blast;  
 With grief she view'd their sinking state,  
 With tears deplor'd her rival's fate;  
 Their Chiefs, whose falchions yet were red  
 With her best blood in battle shed,  
 Found friendly refuge on her happy shore,  
 She knew they were distress'd, nor e'er re-  
 member'd more.

Yet when Invasion's raging flood  
 Burst dreadful o'er each ruin'd mound,  
 And, swell'd by carnage and by blood,  
 Threaten'd the trembling nations round;  
 While Europe, from Batavia's wat'ry plain  
 By Commerce snatch'd from Ocean's wide  
 domain,  
 To southern seas, that gently lave  
 Baia's mild shores with tepid wave,  
 Look'd up where on her rocky throne  
 Unaw'd Britannia sits alone,—  
 "Go forth, my sons, in Freedom's  
 cause!" she cried,  
 Check'd was the torrent's course, and re-  
 fluent roll'd the tide.

What tho' on this auspicious day  
 Her offering to the best of Kings,  
 Pluck'd from the sober olive's spray,  
 The duteous Muse no longer brings;  
 Yet while the laurel's warrior bough  
 Now decks his youthful hero's brow  
 Untouch'd by Rapine's hand profane,  
 Unsoil'd by dark Ambition's stain,

Albion once more with kindling flame  
 Renews her scenes of ancient fame,  
 Again the fees in fields of glory shine  
 Her sons of dauntless breast, her Chiefs of  
 royal line.

## S O N N E T.

ON READING "POEMS BY MARIA LOGAN."

*Des beaux arts amoureux pour cultiver leurs  
 fruits,  
 Elle brave la maladie; elle calme ses ennuis:  
 Elle pardonne aux humains; elle rit de leur  
 delaire;  
 Et de sa main mourante elle touche encore sa  
 lyre.*

MEEK sufferer! who, tho' prest with lin-  
 gering pain,  
 Desist every murmuring complaint forego;  
 And breathe resign'd in each harmonious  
 strain

A fortitude unknown to fitious woe;

On thee bestowing the just meed of praise  
 Shall Virtue heave the frequent sigh sincere;  
 And Pity listening to thy plaintive lays  
 Shall often shed a sympathetic tear.

O! may Hygeia, with celestial ray,  
 Ere long thy fading stem of life restore;  
 While Friendship shall enraptur'd hail the  
 day [more;  
 Which gives thee to her joyful arms once  
 And bids thy muse resume her heavenly  
 lyre,

And sweep the sounding strings "with re-  
 novated fire."

Leeds, May 1793.

W. G.

## TO A FRIEND

WHO DESIRED TO BE TYPIFIED SCRIP-  
 TUREALLY ON HIS WEDDING-DAY.

I N answer to your note polite  
 (You will not take the change ill),  
 You're like good JACOB,—for to-night  
 You'll wrestle with an Angel.

SIM.

## F E L I C I T Y.

## AN O D E.

SOFT as the gentle zephyr's gale,  
 That sweeps along the flow'ry vale,  
 And robs the scented wild thyme's sweets,  
 Expands the heart with gentle air,  
 Unconscious of the thorns of care,  
 And only to gay pleasure beats;  
 Such is the heart, thou, goddess dear,  
 Delight'ft with ev'ry bliss to cheer,  
 As airy zephyr light and free:

Thou,

Thou, above others, cheer'ft the mind,  
With every virtue, joy refin'd,  
Sweet smiling nymph, Felicity!

Felicity fuch transport knows  
As first to innocence arose;  
Grief never yet hath been her doom:  
Flush'd with joy her face appears,  
Unfollied by the galling tears  
That fret the cheek with sorrow's gloom.

No love intrudes to rack her mind,  
Alone to freedom she's inclin'd;  
She bids Reflection distant hie!  
She shuns the melancholy maid,  
Who, guiltless, oft has friends betray'd,  
Distressing Sensibility.

Felicity, with lightsome tread,  
Seeks the violet's tufted bed,  
And calls the sweetly-blushing rose;  
The rose's bloom, the violet's smell,  
Dispense their rapture like a spell,  
To her they double sweets disclose.

When ruddy morning streaks the skies,  
Quick to the mountain's brow he hies,  
To join the healthful chace;  
Pleas'd she treads the joyous way  
Untir'd till the close of day,  
When the home-path she shall trace.

Or when the simple village swains  
Are met upon the grassy plains,  
You see her straight with joy advance;  
She mingles with the rustic throng,  
She leads some happy fwain along,  
And lightly trips the gambol dance;

Or when by moonshine's beamy light  
The dapper elfins joys invite,  
When nought but junketings abound;  
When fairies skim the mingled maze,  
And taste Delight's unnumber'd ways,  
And treads with them the gladfome round.

Behold yon fighting constant pair,  
Of happy love the darling care,  
Their conscious transports duly heed;  
Felicity their love inspires,  
She fans the flame of young desires,  
For them she spreads the nuptial bed.

She shuns the loathfome bough embrace,  
The aking heart with wanton face,  
And Bacchus' sense-dispersing spells;  
She cheers alone the spotless maid,  
Of harmful Bacchus is afraid,  
With lowly Virtue meekly dwells.

Let those who wooe her search their hearts,  
For there if Vice has struck her darts,  
Their labour is, alas! in vain;  
But if the spark of Virtue glows,  
And round its radiant glory throws,  
They'll surely join her jocund train.

FLORIZEL.

ODE TO DELIA,

By Dr. PERFECT.

HEART-enliv'ning influence shed  
Lovely Mirth and blue-ey'd Joy;  
Time throws off his wings of lead;  
Spleen and Care no more annoy.  
Delia's eyes, with melting beam,  
Wake the Muse's silver lyre,  
By the willow-crested stream,  
Near the tall ascending spire.

Wake the fiddle's sprightly found,  
Delia joins the magic maze:  
See her quiv'ring feet rebound,  
How superior to my praise!  
Swift the jocund moments fly,  
Sombrous Night no longer reigns;  
Soft-ey'd Bliss and Melody  
Cheer the happy sylvan plains.

Fair as Hebe, fresh as spring,  
Delia don't the dance curtain  
Till Aurora's saffron wing  
Gilds the lily of the vale,  
Then the cottage roof beneath  
Happy Damon, Delia there,  
Braids for her the brightest wreath  
Shed from Flora's flowing hair.

SONNET,

WRITTEN ON THE SEA SHORE.

By Mrs. ROBINSON.

YON SMOOTH EXPANSE, that woocs the  
parting ray  
To spread a golden mantle o'er its breast!  
Or when serene, in em'raid lustre drest,  
With panting bosom meets the rising day;

So calm, so lovely, to the wand'rer's eye!  
Ah! little does the hapless victim know  
What treach'rous QUICKSANDS, and rude  
ROCKS of woe,  
Conceal'd beneath the shining surface lie!

Till the dread HURRICANE, with boist'rous  
breath  
Howls from all points to rouse the sleeping  
wave,  
While thron'd upon the winds, remorseless  
DEATH  
Points to his dark dominion of the GRAVE!

SO MORTALS, led by PLEASURE's smiling  
train,  
Grasp at the roseate wreath! and find THE  
THORNS OF PAIN!

## WEST INDIA INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY,  
JUNE 2, 1793.]

*Whitehall, June 1, 1793.*

CAPTAIN Maitland, of the 63d regiment, arrived this afternoon with a dispatch from Major-General Cuyler to Mr. Dundas, of which the following is a copy.

*Head Quarters, Tobago, April 18, 1793.*  
SIR,

In my Letter of the 4th inst. I had the honour to acquaint you, that I then only waited for the arrival of Vice-Admiral Sir John Laforey to carry into execution the contents of your Letter of the 10th of February last.

Having previously ordered to be embarked the necessary artillery, stores, provisions, and camp equipage, on board some fast-sailing schooners hired for the purpose, I acquainted the Admiral, upon his arrival at Barbadoes on the 10th inst. at noon, that we were ready to proceed.

His Majesty's ships the *Trusty*, of 50 guns, and *Nautilus*, of 18, being equally so, the embarkation of the detachment of Royal Artillery, and of nine companies of the 4th battalion of the 60th regiment, took place on the 11th inst. These, with the two flank companies of the 9th regiment, under the command of Major Baillie, which were brought from St. Kitt's by the Admiral's ship, composed the whole of the force for the expedition, a return of which I have the honour herewith to inclose to you. The *Trusty*, *Nautilus*, and Hind schooners being insufficient for the reception of the troops, I accepted of the voluntary offer of Capt. Spencer, of the merchant ship *Hero*, to convey a part of the 4th battalion of the 60th regiment.

The 12th of April we sailed.—The 14th inst. at one o'clock in the afternoon, we arrived in Great Courland Bay.

The necessary orders having been given for the disembarkation and disposition of the troops on landing, the whole was on shore by three, together with 25 marines from the *Trusty*, commanded by Major Bright, which the Admiral most readily granted upon my application.

We immediately advanced within sight of the enemy's fort, whence I

sent a summons to M. Monteil, Lieutenant-Colonel of the 32d regiment, and Commandant of the island, to surrender. He refused.

The situation of the enemy's works, which they had lately been strengthening to the utmost of their power, was evidently much stronger than I had been taught to believe, and every day increased this strength. Our numbers were unequal to the operations of a siege. Seeing there was no time to be lost, I determined to assault the post that night.

The troops lay upon their arms at the place where we had halted until one o'clock, at which time we formed, and marched at half past one, leaving the artillery under the care of Lieutenant Hope and the detachment. We had more than two miles to proceed.

The men were positively forbidden to fire, but to trust entirely to the bayonet; the smallness of our number not justifying a diversion to favour the general attack, which was determined to be on the North West side, where I had reason to believe the work was most imperfect.

We reached the town of Scarborough undiscovered, but here we were fired upon from a house by some of the French inhabitants, which gave the garrison the alarm; however, no return of fire or delay was made.

In consequence of a Negro, who served as a guide to the grenadiers, running away, a part of the column separated in mounting the hill; this occasioned a delay and separation that could not be rectified during the night, which was extremely dark. Separated, however, as they were, the troops approached the fort; the light infantry and a part of the grenadiers on that side where the fort was most defenceless, and where the whole were to have made their effort.

The other part of the troops having taken the road which led directly to the barrier, and the enemy's fire commencing on the flank companies, the former advanced to attack the barrier under a heavy fire of round and grape shot and musquetry, which drew the  
attention

attention of the enemy to this part of the work; and the flank companies at that moment pushing forward, very gallantly entered the work, upon which the enemy surrendered, and the humanity of the British troops accepted of them as prisoners of war.

Great praise is due to the officers and men for their behaviour, and particularly to Major Baillie and Major Gordon, the latter of whom left the command of his battalion, and solicited to lead the two light companies.

I cannot sufficiently express the obligations I am under to Vice-Admiral Sir John Laforey for his ready and zealous exertions and assistance to us in every step of the business. I am also greatly indebted to Lieutenant-Colonel Myers of the 15th regiment, and to Lieutenant-Colonel Lloyd, of the Royal Artillery. I had sent for the former from Dominica, as being an officer of known abilities, and had chosen him as a proper person to be at the head of the Quarter-Master-General's department in this country, to which I have appointed him Deputy, until his Majesty's pleasure be known.

Inclosed I have the honour to send you a return of the killed and wounded, and of the prisoners taken in the fort, also of the enemy's artillery and stores.

This dispatch will be delivered to you by Capt. Maitland, of the 60th regiment, acting Deputy Adjutant-General, who has been with me these five years, and is well qualified to give you much information relative to this country. With the greatest respect I have the honour to be, Sir, your most obedient and most humble servant,

C. CUYLER.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas, &c.

[Then follows the return of his Majesty's troops under the command of Major-General Cuyler.]

*Tobago, April 14, 1793.*

BEING ordered by his Excellency General Cuyler to proceed with a flag of truce to the fort, to summons the Commandant of the French troops to surrender to the British forces, I left the General at a quarter past four, at the distance of three miles from the fort, where I arrived at half past five, and being blindfolded at the first barres, was conducted to the Commandant, to whom I delivered the following summons:

“The Commander in Chief of his Britannic Majesty's forces desired me to acquaint the Commanding Officer of the

French troops of his having landed on the Island with a considerable force, and is to be supported by a powerful fleet at an anchor in some part of the Island. He summons you to surrender prisoners of war, with all the troops under your order. The Officers will be allowed their parole. Their baggage shall be safe, and they will be exchanged as soon as a Cartel is settled between the two nations. The British General reserves to himself the power of exchanging the Officers either in this country or in Europe.”

The Commandant's Answer:

“I am obliged to the British General for his information and kindness, and should betray the trust reposed in me to surrender without having tried the strength of the enemy. I have between 400 and 500 men to depend on, and will not surrender until compelled to do so by a superior force within this fort.

FRED. GOTTSCHED,  
Major of Brigade.”

[Here follows a list of the killed and wounded of the English, amounting to three rank and file killed; two Lieutenants, two drummers, and 20 rank and file wounded, the Lieutenants wounded being Stopford, of the 9th regiment grenadiers, and Gayer, of the 67th regiment. The French had 15 killed and wounded. Next is a return of the French prisoners taken in Fort Castries, and of the ordnance and ordnance stores and tools found at Fort King George.]

FK. MAITLAND, Dep. Adj. Gen.  
*Tobago, Fort King George,*  
*April 20, 1793.*

*Admiralty Office, June 1, 1793.*

Captain Laforey, of his Majesty's sloop the Fairy, arrived this afternoon at this Office, with a letter from Vice-Admiral Sir John Laforey, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships at the Leeward Islands, to Mr. Stephens, of which the following is a copy:

*Trusty, Great Courland Bay,*  
*Tobago, April 22.*

SIR,

I BEG leave to acquaint you, for their Lordships information, with the capture of the Island of Tobago. I sailed with part of my Squadron from Barbadoes the 12th inst. accompanying Major-General Cuyler, with the land-forces destined for the expedition, and put them on shore in this bay on the evening of the 14th, where General Cuyler, having received intelligence that rendered it necessary to lose no time in his advances, marched immediately

immediately across the Island to Scarborough, and at three o'clock on the next morning, after having summoned the fort to surrender, ineffectually, stormed the works, and carried them against a strong resistance, with some loss, the number of the enemy that defended them

being fully equal to that of his Majesty's troops who made the attack.

Idispatch Captain Laforey, commander of his Majesty's sloop Fairy, with this account. I have the honour to be, &c.  
*Philip Stephens, Esq.* JOHN LAFOREY.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[ FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE AND OTHER PAPERS. ]

ARANJUEZ, APRIL 30.

**I**NTELLIGENCE has been received here, that, on the 23d inst. the Spanish troops under the command of Don Ventura Caro, attacked the Fort of Andaya\*, whilst another corps occupied the heights in the neighbourhood of the French camp. In the course of the action the Spaniards spiked six cannon, drove the French from their advanced works and intrenchments, and, after having destroyed the encampment of Birtau, killed several of the enemy, and taken a considerable number of cattle, retired to Vera, having only six men wounded.

Accounts are also received from General Don Antonio Ricardos, Commander in Chief of the Army of Catalonia, that on the 21st inst. a body of troops, amounting to less than 3000 men, attacked the town of Ceret†, defended by more than three thousand French, and though the Spaniards were without any cannon, they forced the town, after an engagement of three hours, put the enemy to flight, and took their cannon.

*Bodenheim, May 21.* On the 15th inst. the advanced posts of the French were repulsed from Bliescastle, by Col. Sockule. Whilst the advanced posts were thus engaged, Mons. Heuchard endeavoured, with twenty thousand infantry, and a considerable corps of cavalry, to turn Prince Hohenloe's camp near Homburg, and to take possession of the important position of Kayserlautern; but Prince Hohenloe, having received intimation of that intention, quitted Homburg, and returned with the greatest expedition to Keyserlautern, where he arrived only half an hour before the French army, and thus secured that position. The country of Deux Fonts, Homburg, and Carlberg, is consequently again abandoned; and the French, upon taking possession of the several towns deserted by the Prussians, committed great devastations.

*Ostend, June 1.* A column of 5000 French troops arrived before Furnes about seven

o'clock yesterday morning. The garrison, composed of near 1200 Dutch, opposed them very bravely for four hours. They had only three pieces of cannon, three pounders, whilst the French had more than twelve eight-pounders in this action. The loss of the French is unknown. The Dutch, after having had six men killed, and ten wounded, were obliged to retreat, which they effected in good order, and arrived here this evening with their cannon and baggage. The French, after having plundered the principal inhabitants, left Furnes at ten o'clock last night, taking with them the Bailiff, Burgomaster, and five Magistrates, as hostages for the contribution which they demanded in cattle, corn, &c. The Dutch, having been informed of their retreat, returned thither this afternoon; and intelligence is since received, that a number of German troops have arrived at Furnes, from Ypres and Courtray.

The transports with the British dragoons arrived here the day before yesterday; and upon receiving the above intelligence, were perfectly ready in less than an hour to proceed on reconnoitring parties.

*Whitehall, June 13.* His Catholic Majesty has passed an Edict at Madrid, which was passed the 1st of April last, by the Council of Finances, prohibiting all trade and intercourse with France, her possessions and inhabitants.

This Edict was accompanied with instructions with regard to the manufactures of Great Britain. It provided, that upon the arrival of any such British manufactures at the ports of Spain, it shall be sufficient proof of their not being French manufactures, if certificates be produced from the Magistrates of the ports of Great Britain from whence such British manufactures may come, attested by the Spanish Consul (if there should be one) that such manufactures are of the fabric of Great Britain.

*Brussels, May 13.* The Journal of the operations of the Combined Armies has been published up to the 11th inst. [The account of the 8th hath been given, p. 394.]

\* Andaya is a fortress at the Western extremity of the Pyrenean Mountains, where the Spanish province of Biscay joins the territory of France.

† Ceret is a town at the eastern extremity of the Pyrenees, near the Mediterranean sea.

On the 9th both armies remained quiet. On the 10th, notwithstanding the fruitless attempt on the 8th, the French cannonaded our advanced posts in the woods of Hafnon\*, and threw up some redoubts. General Clairfayt, however, dislodged them from their position in the woods, routed them, took their fortifications, and made ten officers and 150 soldiers prisoners. By this last advantage, the army of General Clairfayt is secured in its present position. The affair of the 8th only cost General Clairfayt 8 officers and 64 soldiers killed, and 19 officers, and about 200 soldiers wounded, besides 40 missing. The French lost between three and 4000 men. The Headquarters are still at Queivrain †.

*Queivrain, May 12.* This morning, at five o'clock, about 1200 French made a sortie from Condé. In order to attack our out-posts with advantage, and to draw them from their situation, they made a feint to retire. Our troops attacked them vigorously. The enemy directed their fire towards two farms in Old Condé, which covered our chasseurs. A battalion of our infantry took them in flank, and repulsed them with great slaughter; but they were not able to make any prisoners. We have killed on our side only six men, and two horses were wounded. The army immediately commanded by the Prince de Cobourg maintains an entire communication with that of General Clairfayt. Batteries are erecting at this moment to play from hence upon Condé.

*Francfort on the Maine, May 8.* The French have again made an attempt against Hockheim ‡. This movement determined the Prussians to march this morning to that place a detachment composed of two battalions of grenadiers, supported by the two first battalions of Borch, in order to drive them back. The attack was very brisk, and the resistance of the enemy very obstinate; but the bravery of the Prussian and Saxon troops succeeded at last, and forced the French to evacuate Hockheim, in spite of a prodigious shower of cannon and musket balls. The

French, in this engagement, lost two pieces of cannon and a mortar, together with a great quantity of implements for entrenchments and fortification. The cuirassiers of Borstel, who supported the Saxons, performed prodigies of valour. Lieutenant-General Schoenfeld had a horse wounded under him, and Brigade Major Count Kiseouw had one killed. The Prussians lost 2 officers and 33 men. The number of their wounded amounted to 116 men, among whom were 4 officers, and the engineer. The Saxons had 59 privates killed and wounded; one officer killed, and two wounded; and the Hessians had three men killed. The loss of the enemy is not yet known, which must be very considerable. They retreated to Koftheim §.

*Paris, May 13.* General Santerre appeared at the Bar of the National Convention, and made this address:

"We are ready to set out against the insurgents in the Department la Vendee; and to-morrow, and the ensuing days, twelve or fourteen thousand men will march. We have eighty guns, and abundance of ammunition."

The General concluded his address in the following manner:

"After the Counter-Revolutionists shall have been subdued, an hundred thousand men may readily make a descent on England, there to proclaim an appeal to the English people on the present war."

Referred to the Committee of Public Safety.

Barrere announced, that the Executive Council, conformably to the wish of the soldiers of the Northern Army, had appointed over them General Custine, who declined the command of the army near Landau.

*May 22.* We are here in the momentary expectation of an awful and tremendous crisis; never was the state of this metropolis so critical as at the present moment.

The populace assemble in great bodies, and become more and more riotous and im-

\* Hafnon is a village on the banks of the river Scarpe, which forms the western boundary of the wood of St. Amand, the great scene of action in the battle of the 8th.

† Queivrain is a village about two miles on the eastern side of the road between Valenciennes and Condé. It is delightfully situated in a plain open country, through which the river Honeau flows. The Prince of Cobourg has fixed his Head-Quarters here. It lies four miles from Condé, and about eight miles from Famars, where the French army lie encamped to the south of Valenciennes.

‡ Hockheim is a town on the road between Cassel and Francfort. It stands on an eminence, and overlooks the river Maine, which falls into the Rhine a little below the village of Koftheim, distant about three miles.

§ Koftheim, one of the most pleasant villages in this part of Germany, is now reduced to ashes, and the lands and vineyards are all destroyed by the trenches and fortifications of the contending powers. Koftheim is not more than a mile from the fortifications of Cassel.



portunate. They express their detestation of the present state of things, call out for laws and government, and in the Hall of the Convention the Legislators are insulted by the people of the galleries.

By the Address\* of the President of the Convention to the people, you will perceive how matters are circumstanced :

Yesterday two thousand of the rioters were apprehended by the armed force—a measure which appears to have roused the citizens of all ranks, who find an immediate decision necessary.

Boulanger †, the new Commandant General, has resigned, foreseeing too much difficulty and danger, at the present crisis, in the post of honour assigned to him.

The Departments are in a state little better than that of the metropolis. Marseilles seems to have renewed the plan of a federalist system ‡ of the Southern Provinces.—The sections of that city have got the better of the adverse party, and co-operate with those of Bourdeaux. Many of the citizens

have fled, and a greater number are apprehended and imprisoned.

Frankfort, June 2. The French, in a sortie they made from Mentz last night, were repulsed with a considerable loss.

In another sortie, however, against Marienborn, they marched unperceived with the assistance of a guide through fields of corn that had been recently cut, to within a few paces of the village, in which were stationed at the time, General Kalkreuth, the Duke of Wiemar, and Prince Louis Ferdinand of Prussia, whom, by this surprise, they intended to carry off. General Kalkreuth was saved with the utmost difficulty.

In successfully defeating the object of this attempt on the part of the French, the Duke of Wiemar and Prince Louis acquired infinite glory.—With three companies of Wiemar, they had the greatest share in defeating the enemy, to the amount of 3000. The major of Kalkreuth's regiment was killed, and Aide-Camp de Vofs mortally wounded in the action. The French lost 400 men; the

\* The Address here alluded to is couched in this strong language :

“ The scandalous scene which has just passed in the Tribunes (the galleries) convinces me of the truth of a conspiracy which has been revealed to me by many good citizens, who, fearing the poignards of assassins, have refused to make their names public. I shall now develop this plot ! Legislators, People—be attentive !—your safety is concerned !

“ The Aristocracy and the Coalition of Kings, who tremble at their inability to snatch from us our liberty by the force of arms, are now preparing to destroy it by an intrigue carried on by gold.—These were the days appointed for the execution of their plot ; and what passed yesterday and to-day in the hall, are only preliminaries to it. This conspiracy has been formed for the same purpose as that of the 10th of May : They wish to destroy the Convention by insurrection, and this is their plan of execution.

“ The conspirators, after having prepared the minds of the people by crafty speeches, clothed in patriotic language, have misled the Members of the popular societies, of the Constituted Authorities, and even of the Convention itself, so as almost to have persuaded them, that to save the country, a new insurrection was necessary. This insurrection has been organized by clandestine Committees. Every thing is preconcerted and arranged. The disorder which they have created in the Convention will serve as a pretext for their projected riot. The women too lend their assistance, many of whom have been formed into regiments for this iniquitous undertaking. At the moment when their misguided arms are uplifted for the destruction of their country, they endeavour to persuade us that they are employed in saving it.

“ A prey to anarchy, there no longer remains to France any rallying point.

“ I love the people too well not to use my utmost endeavours to save them from the effects of their own madness ; if, in the excess of their blindness, it should happen, that in this chair I should receive their attacks, covered with wounds I will still offer up my prayers for their happiness, and my last words shall be, “ Oh God ! preserve the liberty of my country, and pardon those murderers ! they know not what they do.”

(Signed)

I S N A R D.

† It was mentioned that Santerre took the command of the troops destined to march from Paris against the insurgents, in the Department of Vendée and the other Departments near the river Loire. Boulanger was then appointed to succeed Santerre in the command of the National Guard stationed for the protection of the Convention, and to preserve the tranquillity of Paris.

‡ The great cities in the south of France, Marseilles, Bourdeaux, Toulouse, and Lyons, are growing jealous of the metropolis. They say they have as great a right to be the seat of government as Paris, and are reported to be forming a confederacy to lessen the superiority that Paris has assumed.

Prussians 130. The guide the French had with them in this enterprize has been taken and hanged.

Prince Louis of Prussia was slightly wounded in the leg. In an interview with his Royal Father the latter said to him, *It was not your business to expose yourself to the risk attendant on such an enterprize, but for this time you did well to be present.*

Near Landau the French have fallen into a snare, and have been defeated by the Duke of Brunswick.

*Os tend, June 16.* Intelligence has been received here, that the Dutch forces quartered at Menin, and a part of those at Ipres, had received orders to march, on the 11th instant, at midnight, in two columns, with a view to surround a body of French troops in the neighbourhood of Vervick: That the

column under the command of the Prince of Waldeck attacked one of the enemies batteries, and were on the point of carrying it, when the Prince was dangerously wounded in the breast and thigh, and they were thrown into confusion and retreated. This corps being soon afterwards supported by the arrival of the column from Ipres, under the command of Prince Frederick of Orange, renewed the attack, and took possession of Vervick. The Dutch have lost on this occasion between 50 and 60 killed, among whom are five Officers. The loss on the part of the French is supposed to amount to 400 men killed, and upwards of 100 taken prisoners, besides several pieces of cannon.

The Prince of Waldeck died yesterday of his wounds.

## MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

MAY 24.

THE Recorder made his report to the King of the prisoners convicted at the Old Bailey in April Sessions, which were—Chas. Allen, for a highway robbery—Mary Goodall, for ditto—Wm. Turnbull, for a burglary—Jas. Somerville, ditto—Catherine Owen, for robbing in her dwelling—Jane Huggins, ditto—Jas Lavender, for a rape—John Price, for a highway robbery—Elizabeth Cope, ditto—all of whom were respited during his Majesty's pleasure.

MAY 27. Came on before Lord Kenyon and a special Jury, in the Court of King's Bench, the trial of Mr. Frost, for seditious words spoken at the Percy coffee-house. The Attorney General addressed the Court on the part of the prosecution; he then called Messrs. Tate, Savilliac, Yateman, and Bullock, as evidence for the crown.—Mr. Erskine addressed the Jury in a speech of great eloquence, on the part of the defendant. The Jury retired for about an hour and a half, and brought in their verdict—Guilty.

The indictment against Mr. Frost stated, that he, on the 6th of November last, at the Percy coffee house Rathbone-Place, made use of these seditious words: "I am for Equality; I see no reason why one man should be greater than another; I would have no King; and the Constitution of this country is a bad one."

June 4. This being his Majesty's birthday, the morning was ushered in by the ringing of bells; the flags were displayed on the churches; at one o'clock the Park guns were fired, which were answered by those at the Tower. In the evening the houses of the different tradesmen belonging to the Royal Fa-

mily, the Play and Club houses, &c. were superbly illuminated.

At nine o'clock their Majesties, with the four elder Princesses, the Prince of Wales and Duke of Clarence, entered the Ball-room, which was by that time very much crowded. The minuets, which were 50 in number, commenced at half after nine o'clock and lasted till after eleven.

After the minuets, two country dances, consisting of thirty couple, were gone down, and at half after twelve o'clock the Royal Family returned to the Queen's House.

Feathers, both white and coloured, particularly those called the helmet feathers, were very generally worn in the head-dress, in which some artificial flowers, and much blond, with a few diamonds, are also worn.

The hair is dressed in a very becoming way, being in neither extreme—preposterously high, or ridiculously cropped.

The trains were chiefly of crape, some few were of silk; the petticoats, with few exceptions, of crape or gauze, about which embroidery in various flowers, &c. were universally worn, as were festoons and wreaths of foil, and other artificial flowers—About the sleeves and stomachers of some ladies we saw diamonds, but those were in no great number.

The gentlemen's dresses were coats and breeches of kerseymere cloth and silver striped, or silk coats, and most of them embroidered in coloured silks; a few, however, were gold and silver embroidery.—The waistcoats white fatten, with corresponding embroidery.

The hair was worn dressed rather higher than has been the fashion lately.—The buckles small.

7. This night, about eight o'clock, the Duke de Sicignano, who arrived in this country about six weeks since in the capacity of Envoy from the Court of Naples, put a period to his life, at the hotel in Jernyn street, St. James's, by blowing his brains out by a horse pistol. No reason can be imagined for this dreadful act. He was a man of the first respectability in his own country, and was much beloved by all who know him in this. His Duchess, whose amiable qualities are the admiration of her own Court, was shortly expected in England.

The cause assigned for the late melancholy act of suicide committed by the Neapolitan Minister Plenipotentiary, is said to be *love*. The Duke had indulged a violent passion for a lady belonging to the Neapolitan Court, and was sent from thence to the British Court, to divert his mind from the object of his love. He was a man of an amiable character, well esteemed, but never appeared in the least cheerful since his arrival in England.

8. This morning as Col. Dundas and R. Dundas Esq. (son of the Secretary) were on the road to Dover, from whence they were going to proceed with dispatches for Lord Henry, Spencer at the Hague, they were stopped in their chaise, a little on this side Dartford, by eight footpads. The gentlemen were both asleep when the chaise was stopped; and immediately on their being awaked, Mr. R. Dundas fired a pistol, and shot one of the villains, who fell against the wheel of the chaise. One of his companions then opened the door of the chaise, and fired his pistol, the ball of which unfortunately entered Col. Dundas's right breast, a little below the nipple; after which the gentlemen were obliged to submit to be plundered by this gang of desperadoes, who all got off, and carried with them their wounded companion.

12. The King held a Chapter of the Most Noble Order of the Garter, and honoured the three following Noblemen with that illustrious Order:

The Marquis of Salisbury, vice the Duke of Cumberland, deceased.

The Earl of Westmoreland, vice the Earl of Bute, deceased.

The Earl of Carlisle, vice the Earl of Guildford, deceased.

The settlement at New South Wales, we are happy to hear from many respectable quarters, is in a very flourishing state.

Governor Philip has brought home with him very minute and particular accounts of the actual situation of the Colony. By these we are informed, that the settlers were making very considerable progress in the cultivation of their land, and in rearing of live stock. Every settler had at least one breeding-

cow, with sheep, goats, and other cattle. The pasturage is uncommonly fine and in great plenty; and such progress had been made in clearing and cultivating the Government lands, that nearly 2000 acres were in corn when the Governor left the settlement, with every appearance of a luxuriant crop.

The celebrated Barrington is likely to become a man of some consequence at last. His natural talents entitle him to a more respectable distinction than that which he enjoyed, and we hope he has tasted enough of the bad effects of vicious courses to abandon them entirely.

Major Grose, commandant of the New South Wales corps, and Lieutenant-Governor of the Settlement, commands at New South Wales, in the absence of Governor Philip. Captain Nepean is second in command.

Governor Philip tells many curious stories of his Majesty's subjects in Botany Bay. Barrington is High-Constable of the settlement, and administers justice with a most impartial hand.—There is no severity that will operate to the prevention of the natives stealing one another's cabbages. One of the convicts has built a comfortable house, and has cultivated his share of ground to great advantage. His time has expired, but he refuses to return to England, and actually gives his share of the Government provision to his neighbours, as he is able to live with his family on his own farm.

The circumstances of General Dampierre's death, on the 5th inst. are thus related to us by an officer who was on the spot, but is since arrived in England.

Dampierre himself was not in the engagement with the Allied armies when he was killed. The General, hearing that the British Guards had advanced to the assistance of the Prussians, had a desire to see how his troops would meet the English for the first time in a general engagement. He accordingly was riding down a hill, accompanied by some of his staff-officers, when he was espied by some of our troops, who knew him to be some person of rank by his retinue. A cannon ball was aimed at him, which knocked him off his horse, and he died in consequence.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, June 22, 1793.  
Copy of a letter from Capt. Edward Pellew, of his Majesty's ship *La Nymphe*, to Mr. Stephens, dated off Portland, June 19, 1793.

I have the honour to inform you, that, at day-light yesterday morning, I was so fortunate as to fall in with the National French frigate *La Cleopatra*, mounting 40 guns, and manned with 320 men, commanded by Monsieur Jean Mullon, three days from St. Maloes, and had taken nothing.

We brought her to close action at half past six, and in fifty-five minutes took possession

feſſion of her; the two ſhips having fallen on board each other, we boarded her from the quarter-deck, and ſtruck her colours; and, finding it impoſſible to clear the ſhips, then hanging head and ſtern, we came to anchor, which divided us, after we had received on board 150 priſoners. The enemy fought us like brave men, neither ſhip firing a ſhot until we had hailed. Her Captain was killed, three Lieutenants wounded; the number of men not yet aſcertained, but, from the beſt accounts, about ſixty; her mizen-maſt overboard, and her tiller ſhot off.

I am extremely concerned ſhe was not purchaſed at a leſs expence of valuable officers and men on our part, whoſe loſs I cannot ſufficiently regret, and to whoſe gallantry I cannot poſſibly do juſtice. We had twenty-three men killed, and twenty-seven wounded, of which a liſt is enclosed.

I am very particularly indebted to my Firſt Lieutenant, Mr. Amherſt Morris, and no leſs to Lieutenants George Luke and Richard Pellowe, and I was ably ſeconded on the quarter-deck by Lieutenant John Whitaker, of the Marines, and Mr. Thomſon, the Maſter; and I hope I do not preſume in recommending thoſe Officers to their Lordſhips protection and favour; and I ſhould do injuſtice to my brother, Captain Iſrael Pell-w, who was accidentally on board, if I could poſſibly omit ſaying how much I owe him for his very diſtinguiſhed firmneſs, and the encouraging example he held forth to a young ſhip's company, by taking upon him the directions of ſome guns on the main deck.

A Liſt of the Killed and Wounded on board his Majeſty's ſhip *La Nymphé*, Edward Pellew, Eſq. Captain, in an engagement with *La Cleopatra*, a French frigate, off the Start, on the 19th of June, 1793.

## KILLED.

Mr. Tobias James, Boatſwain.  
Mr. Richard Pearſe, Maſter's Mate.  
Mr. George Boyd, Miſhipman.  
Mr. John Davie, ditto.  
Mr. Samuel Edfall, ditto.

Together with fourteen ſeamen and four private marines.

## WOUNDED.

Lieut. George Luke, Second Lieutenant.  
Mr. John A. Norway, Miſhipman.  
Mr. John Paine, ditto.  
Mr. John Whitaker, Lieutenant of Marines.  
Together with ſeventeen ſeamen, and ſix private marines.

24. Early yeſterday morning a dreadful affray took riſe in Oxford-buildings, near Oxford-road, where a large party of labouring perſons of both ſexes, chiefly Iriſh, had been collected at the houſe of one of them, upon the occaſion of a child's death. The watchmen were beaten, and the Captain of the Patroles was ſo ſeverely wounded, that he is ſince dead. A party of the foot guards, who arrived about three in the morning, were aſſailed with brickbats, &c.; but they ſeized fifty-fix of the rioters, of whom ſixteen have been ſince committed to Newgate, and a number of others to Tothill-fields Bridewell.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY for JUNE 1793.

## MAY.

**L**ATELY, William Chaloner, eſq. at Guilborough, Yorkſhire.

17. In the Royal Hoſpital, Greenwich, W. Taylor, eſq. ſurgeon, in his 78th year.

At Guernſey, Lieut. Col. William Brown, deputy governor there.

18. The Rev. John James, ſecond maſter of the free-ſchool in Birmingham, and curate of St. Philip's church in that town.

19. At Aberdeen, Alexander Donaldſon, M. D. of Auchmull, and Profeſſor of Medicine and Oriental Languages in the Mariſchal College.

21. At Stockwell, Mr. Robert Howard, in his 88th year.

Lately, in Dublin, Geo. Joſeph Brown, eſq. barriler-at-law.

23. The Right Hon. Lady Ducie, formerly the widow of Mr. Child, of Temple Bar.

Mr. William Hudſon, F. R. S. author of the *Flora Anglica*, in his 60th year.

24. Mr. John Lomax, of Clayton-hall, near Blackburn, Lancaſhire.

In Tothillfields, Weſtmiſter, Mr. William Collins, an artiſt of merit.

25. The Rev. William Bryant, B. D. Fellow and Tutor of Lincoln College, Oxford.

Lately, Mr. William Baker, of Barningham, Suffolk, aged 63. His weight was 30 ſtone, or 420 pounds.

26. At the Maſon-houſe, York, in his 72d year, as he was preparing for divine ſervice at the Cathedral, William Siddal, eſq. Lord Mayor of that city, which office he alſo ſerved in 1783.

27. Richard Durnford, eſq. of Betchworth in the county of Surrey.

In the King's Bench priſon, Thomas Atwood, eſq. formerly Chief Juſtice of the iſland of Dominica, and afterwards of the Bahamas.

At Bath, the Rev. Samuel Nott, M. A. prebendary of Wincheſter, rector of Hough-

ton, Hants, vicar of Blandford Forum, Dorsetshire, and chaplain to his Majesty.

Counsellor C. O'Neill, member in the Irish Parliament for the borough of Cloghankilly.

28. Henry Seward, esq. at Bromley in Kent.

At Berlin, the celebrated Dr. A. F. Buching, in his 69th year.

29. Mr. Joshua Yellowley, at Clapham Common.

30. Cam Gyde, esq. many years Proprietor of the Lower Assembly-rooms, Bath.

31. At Puddhill, Gloucestershire, John Wade, esq. aged 75.

At Chester, William John Purdon, esq. of Dublin. In opening the ground near the altar in St. Oswald's, for the interment of the above gentleman, the lead coffin which in-loses the dust of the Lord Chancellor Gerarde was found in a state of preservation scarcely credible, he having been buried 211 years. He held the Irish seals in Queen Elizabeth's time.

Lately, John Ray, esq. Sydenham, Kent.

JUNE 1. Thomas Rogers, esq. Newington Green.

Richard Croft, esq. banker, Pall Mall.

At Beccles in Suffolk, the dowager Lady Gooch, relict of the late Sir Thomas Gooch, of Benacre Hall in that county.

2. The Rev. Angier Peacock, curate of Tillingham, Essex.

Mr. John Swayne, at Dorking, Surrey.

At Herrington, near Sunderland, Matthew Smith, esq. aged 74.

3. James Fenn, esq. who served the office of Sheriff in the year 1787.

At Edinburgh, Mr. Robert Aldridge, formerly principal dancer of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

Lately, at Tatham, near Lancaster, the Rev. G. Holden, author of the annual publication called Holden's Tide Tables.

5. At Carlswell, Berks, Edward Sotheby, esq. Justice of Peace for that county.

At Stephen's Green, Dublin, the Right Hon. Henry Lord Baron Annaly, of Tenclick. He had been one of the Representatives for the county of Longford, and was created a Baron in 1789.

6. Mr. Philip Weldon, attorney-at-law, Upper John-street.

7. Mr. Alexander Hogg, late of Nicholas-lane, grocer.

8. At Yarmouth, Mr. Alexander Shaw, some time dealer in Natural History in London. He has left nearly 3000*l.* towards erecting a Foundling Hospital at Aberdeen.

10. Mrs. Anne Deni, Percy-street, Rathbone-place, sifter of the late Sir Peter Denis, in her 81*st* year.

In Southwark, W. Winter, esq. in his 70th year, many years in the Commission of the Peace for Surrey.

Mr. Frederick Langford, scholar of King's

College, Cambridge, and third son of Dr. Langford, under Master of Eton School, aged 19.

Lately, at St. Stephen's Green, Dublin, Stephen Radcliffe, esq. L.L. D. late Judge of the Prerogative Court of that kingdom.

11. Thomas Nicoll, esq. youngest son of the Rev. Dr. Nicoll.

At Litchfield, in his 78th year, Mrs. Greene, surgeon and apothecary, one of the Aldermen of that city, and proprietor of a museum, of which a catalogue has been printed.

The Rev. William Porter, at Highgate.

At Edinburgh, the celebrated historian Dr. William Robertson, principal of the University of Edinburgh, and Historiographer to his Majesty for Scotland. He was born in the year 1721. licensed in 1743, placed in the parish of Gladsmuir in 1744; from thence in 1758 he was translated to Lady Yester's parish in Edinburgh; and in 1761, upon the death of Professor Goldie, was elected Principal of the University of Edinburgh, and Minister of the Old Greyfriars parish.

Lately, at Douay, General Moreton, who commanded last winter at Brussels.

12. Mr. John Hemings, faiceman, Newgate-market.

Lately, James Metcalfe, esq. late of Fordham Abbey, and one of the Justices of Peace for Bedford and Cambridge.

Lately, at Weymouth, Lieut. Wright, of the Northamptonshire militia.

14. Mr. Edward Millet, Dorking, Surrey.

Lately, at Hopetown Hall, near Edinburgh, a man of the name of Robinson, at the great age of 137. He had always lived in the family of the Lords of that place, whom he served in quality of inspector of the lead works four complete generations, besides the time elapsed since the birth of the present possessor.

15. Mrs. Castle, mother of Mrs. Bouverie, of Delapre-Abbey, near Northampton.

Mrs. Dollond, wife of Mr. John Dollond, St. Paul's-church-yard.

Lately, at Coblenz, R. Pratt, better known under the assumed name of COURTNEY MELMOTH. He was, we are informed, a native of St. Ives in Huntingdonshire, and was brought up to the church, in which we believe he had some preferment. He afterwards threw off his gown, changed his name, and made his appearance on the stage at Covent Garden Theatre in Philadelphia, in 1774, and afterwards in Dublin, but with little or no success. On his failure on the stage he delivered Lectures on the English Language, and then became a bookseller at Bath. He was equally unsuccessful in this scheme, and since has chiefly subsisted by writing. He was the author of three dramatic pieces, a variety of novels, poems, and other pieces. His chief performance was "Sympathy," a Poem,