

THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

London Review:

Containing the

Literature, HISTORY, Politics,

Arts, Manners & Amusements of the Age.

*Simulet jucunda et idonea dicere vitæ*

BY THE

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L O N D O N

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# THE European Magazine,

For JULY 1793.

Embellished with, 1. A FRONTISPIECE, representing the ENTRANCE of the MAUSOLEUM of EMANUEL KING of PORTUGAL. 2. A PORTRAIT of EDWARD WORTLEY MONTAGUE, JUN. Esq. 3. A VIEW of BISHOP BONNER'S HOUSE. And 4. A VIEW of NEWCASTLE HOUSE, CLERKENWELL GREEN.]

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T H E

# EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

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

For J U L Y 1793.

AN ACCOUNT OF EDWARD WORTLEY MONTAGUE, JUN. ESQ.

(WITH A PORTRAIT FROM AN ORIGINAL PICTURE BY MR. ROMNEY.)

WHOEVER considers the rank, connections, talents, and eccentricities of the extraordinary character whose portrait ornaments the First Number of this our Twenty-fourth Volume, will acknowledge that the circumstances which attended his progress through life are well worthy the notice of the public. In the course of our narrative it will be seen that the advantages of birth, education, and the most flattering prospects of fortune, avail nothing when unaccompanied by prudence and integrity; that brilliancy of parts will be allowed no substitute for an irregular conduct, nor the elegancies of literature be admitted to atone for offences against decorum.

EDWARD WORTLEY MONTAGUE was the eldest, and, we believe, only son of a gentleman who bore the same names, and had been an intimate of all the great men, whether literary or political, of the reign of Queen Anne, by Lady Mary, one of the daughters of the Duke of Kingston, a Lady whose writings have long been the subjects of public admiration. He was born about the year 1711, and in the early part of his life seems, though he afterwards lost her favour, to have been the object of his mother's tenderest regard. In the year 1716 he accompanied her on his father's embassy to Constantinople, and is thus mentioned by her:—"I thank God I have not at all suffered in my health, nor (what is dearer to me) in that of my child, by all our fatigues," Letter VII. Again—"If I survive my journey, you shall hear from me again. I can say with great truth, in the words of Moses, I have long

learnt to hold myself as nothing; but when I think of the fatigue my poor infant must suffer, I have all a mother's fondness in my eyes, and all her tender passions in my heart." Letter XXI.

During his continuance at Constantinople, it was his fortune to be the first of the English nation on whom the present easy and safe mode of inoculating the small-pox was tried. Lady Mary his mother, in her XXXIst Letter, after describing the manner in which the operation was performed, and the success which attended it, adds, "There is no example of any one that has died in it; and you may believe I am well satisfied of the safety of this experiment, since I intend to try it on my dear little son. I am patriot enough to take pains to bring this useful invention into fashion in England, and I should not fail to write to some of our Doctors very particularly about it, if I knew any one of them that I thought had virtue enough to destroy such a considerable branch of their revenue for the good of mankind. But that distemper is too beneficial to them not to expose to all their resentment the hardy wight that should undertake to put an end to it." In this bold experiment Lady Mary was as successful as she could hope, and millions have reason in consequence of it to refund her praises. In Mr. Maitland's Account of Inoculating the Small-pox, 4to. 1722, p. 7. that Gentleman, who attended the Embassy to Constantinople as the Surgeon, and who first began the operation in England, we have the following relation of this first experiment: "About this time the Ambassador's  
B 2 ingenious

ingenious Lady, who had been at some pains to satisfy her curiosity in this matter, and had made some useful observations on the practice, was so thoroughly convinced of the safety of it, that she resolved to submit her only son to it, a very hopeful boy of about six years of age. She first of all ordered me to find out a fit subject to take the matter from, and then sent for an old Greek woman, who had practised this way a great many years. After a good deal of trouble and pains I found a proper subject, and then the good woman went to work; but so awkwardly by the shaking of her hand, and put the child to so much torture with her blunt and rusty needle, that I pitied his cries, who had ever been of such spirit and courage that hardly any thing of pain could make him cry before; and therefore inoculated the other arm with my own instrument, and with so little pain to him that he did not in the least complain of it. The operation took in both arms, and succeeded perfectly well. After the third day bright red spots appeared in his face, then disappeared; and thus interchangeably (as it commonly happens), till in the night between the seventh and eighth day he was observed to be a little hot and thirsty, yet remained so but a few hours, and then the small-pox came out fair: they became round and yellow like those of the more gentle distinct kind; and the red spots which appeared first were the fullest and largest of all. They began to crust a few days after, and then gently died away; so that the young gentleman was quickly in a condition to go abroad with safety. He had above an hundred in all upon his body, but without any the least disorder but what I have mentioned; and they all fell off without leaving any one mark or impression behind them. This operation was performed at Pera near Constantinople in the month of March 1717."

In the year 1719 Mr. Montague's

\* This Narrative was originally printed in the Public Ledger of October 25, 1777. The writer of it, Mr. Forster, was at that time Chaplain to the Dukes of Kingston, and being connected with the Editor of that Paper, the avowed champion of the Dukes in her controversy with Mr. Foote, gave him these anecdotes, and some others concerning Mr. Pope, which were inserted in that publication. Mr. Forster describes himself as having been introduced by Dr. Young into Mr. Montague's family, in which he resided many years. At the time these anecdotes appeared he was very old, and died shortly after, if we remember right, in Russia, while with his patroness the Duchess. It is to be noted, that he claimed the merit of one of Mr. Montague's works after that Gentleman's death, but claims made in such a manner we think intitled to but little credit. There is one Sermon by him in print. See also *Gent. Mag.* 1778, p. 111, an Account, by him, of the Duchess of Kingston's Reception in Russia.

parents returned to England, and he was placed at Westminster School, where the eccentricity of his character first shewed itself. The events of this part of his life having been exhibited to the view of the public by one who was intimately acquainted with the family of the Montagues during this period, we shall make no scruple of inserting the narrative in the writer's own words\*:

"When the notorious Edward Wortley Montague ran away from Westminster School, Mr. Forster was requested to use every possible means for the discovery of the fugitive. Every expedient was tried, and every expedient failed of success. The purlieus of Covent Garden were searched in vain. Even the circuit of St. Giles's was paced by the friends and relatives of the family. Advertisements, handbills, all proved inefficacious. The prodigal was not to be found. At last mere accident effected what studied design could not accomplish. The accident was this:

"Mr. Forster had some business to transact with the Captain of an India ship which was moored at Blackwall. He set out for that place attended by one of the domestics of old Wortley Montague. Scarcely had they entered Blackwall before the voice of a fisherman's boy arrested their attention. They were accustomed to the voice. They conceived it to be very like that of young Montague. They dispatched a sailor after him, under pretence of a desire to purchase some of the fish he had in his basket. The sailor executed his commission, and returned with the boy. They were confirmed in their suspicions. It was indeed young Montague with a basket of plaice, flounders, and other small fish upon his head. When he found himself discovered, he laid his basket down and ran away. The basket, however, being soon owned, the habitation of young Montague was soon found out. He had been bound, by

regular indenture of apprenticeship, to a poor, but a very industrious fisherman; and, on enquiry, it appeared that he had for more than one year served his master most faithfully. He cried his fish with an audible voice. He made his bargains with shrewdness, and he returned the purchase-money with exactitude. He was brought home, and again placed in school, from which in a very little time he again ran away.

“ This second flight was managed more artfully than the first. He took an effectual method to elude for many years the search of his friends. He bound himself to the master of a vessel which sailed for Oporto. This man was a Quaker—what is not always the case, his religious persuasion gave a turn of morality to his actions; he was strictly conscientious. There was a mixture of the parent and of the master in his treatment of young Montague. He found him, as he supposed, a poor deserted friendless boy; he clothed him decently, fed him regularly, and made a sea-life as comfortable to him as the nature of it would admit. This treatment made very little impression on the mind of young Montague; he was either incapable of gratitude, or the few generous feelings he had were borne down by the wayward humour of his fancy, which, always fickle and constantly roving, impelled him for ever to change the present scene. As soon as the vessel reached Oporto, Montague decamped. Not a syllable of the language did he know, yet he ventured a considerable distance up the country. It was the vintage season. He offered himself as an assistant in any capacity. He was tried, and found very useful. For two or three years did he continue in the interior parts of Portugal; and probably he never would have emerged from the situation in which his fancy had placed him, had not the following incident led to a discovery of his parentage.

“ Young Montague was ordered to drive some asses to the factory. This task was allotted him on account of some business which was to be transacted in the English language. Montague, not dreaming of a discovery, set out with his group of dull companions. The English Consul knew him; and his old master, the Quaker, being there with his vessel, the discovery was complete. The asses were consigned to another, although not perhaps a better driver. Montague was brought home. Private tuition was judged to be the most proper; and Mr. Forster was desired to complete his education.

Forster acquitted himself in this department; but young Montague, who seemed born to frustrate every honourable effort that could be made in his favour, ran away a third time, and entered as a foremast man on board a ship bound for the Mediterranean. This provoked old Montague beyond endurance. He now talked of forever disclaiming a son whom it would never be possible to reclaim. Forster interposed. He exercised the milder offices of humanity. He pleaded for the prodigal in the true spirit of beneficence. He called up all the father in the bosom of Old Montague. He offered to take on himself the trouble of bringing back the graceless wanderer. Old Wortley at last consented, and the business was accomplished.

“ Young Montague being returned once more, it was proposed that he should go abroad for a few years. Forster engaged to accompany him. Young Montague agreed. A stipend was allotted for his support, and the West Indies were chosen as the place of retreat. Thither Mr. Forster accompanied Montague. There he renewed his classical studies, and there he continued for some years, until, being sent for by his father, he was, on his return, chosen to a seat in Parliament.”

[To be continued.]

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

I SEND you, though late, the Letter to BISHOP GADDERRER, promised in your MAGAZINE for Dec. 1792, p. 414, and am  
Edinburgh, April 23, 1793.

Your humble servant, A. B.

RIGHT REVEREND,

AS to our sentiments of Mr. Aitone, which you are pleased to desire, he has this forenoon delivered before us, and our brother Mr. Ross, his composition

“De Viète justificante” prescribed him, and which is herewith transmitted to you, that, as you are better able, you may more fully consider and examine it than we could do, on a transient hearing.

We

We were not entirely pleased with it, and made such objections against the parts of it as we believed were not to be answered; nor can we say that in the question ry trial he has acquitted himself so well, as to give us a reasonable assurance of his sufficiency for so weighty a work. But what makes us more apprehensive of the consequences of putting him in holy orders is, that his converse and behaviour, as we have had occasion to observe it, has not been so prudent, grave, and solid, as is much to be wished, and even necessary, that the talk and conduct of an immediate candidate for the ministry should be. Besides, we have heard of his being so misfortunate as to be disordered in his judgment upwards of a year ago, which though we have no full assurance, yet we have such a fear and suspicion of, as that we humbly conceive it necessary not to advance any further in his affair, till we have more ample testimony of him, and particularly as to this fact, than the attestation of one single Presbyter.

We need not give a minute detail of particulars, since Mr. Ross is the bearer, and can inform you more fully. We thought ourselves bound in duty thus freely to give you our sentiments, as knowing that you have most of any the glory of God, the honour and true interest of religion at heart: in serving which momentous ends, may the Great Lord of the Vineyard ever direct and assist you, and all of us.

We humbly beg your prayers, and paternal benediction, and are, in all duty and submission,

Right Reverend,  
Your most obedient sons, and  
Humble servants,  
G. O. GARDEN \*.  
AND. GERARD †.  
WIL. MURRAY ‡.

*Aberdeen, Jan. 24, 1727.*

Directed  
To  
The Right Reverend  
Doctor James Gadderrer,  
at Skeene.

### BISHOP BONNER'S HOUSE.

[ WITH A VIEW. ]

THIS edifice was situate in the parish of Bethnal Green, and is traditionally reported to have been the favourite retreat of the inhuman tyrant

whose name it bears. This prelate, after a series of cruelties in the reign of Queen Mary, lost his see at her death, and died in confinement Sept. 3, 1569.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE following is a true copy of an Epitaph inscribed on a stone in Ellesmere Church-yard, Shropshire, to the memory of WM. PARKS, of Lec, who died in March 1746, and served the son, grandson, great-grandson, and great-great-grandson of Mr. STEPHEN HATCHET, which, as I know you are fond of curiosities, you may not deem unworthy a corner in your excellent repository.

J. S.

### E P I T A P H.

INTERR'D here lies one hundred years and four,  
No one knew scripture less or virtue more,  
Peace his ambition, contentment was his wealth,  
Honesty his pride, his passion health;  
The father's duty, and the husband's guide,  
By nature good, the age's wonder dy'd.

\* He succeeded the pious Henry Scougall as Professor of Divinity, King's College, Aberdeen, whose funeral sermon he preached, was author of a small treatise entitled "Comparative Theology," and deprived in 1689.

† Andrew Gerard succeeded Dr Gadderrer in the See of Aberdeen.

‡ William Murray was a very respectable Clergyman of Old Aberdeen, who survived the destruction of his chapel in 1746 but a very few years.



AFFECTIONATE TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF A SISTER,  
 FROM  
 " REFLECTIONS UPON THE COMMENCEMENT OF THE YEAR 1793,"  
 BY THE REV. JAMES HURDIS, M. A. \*

AT the commencement of the last year, religion was deprived of one of its ablest advocates, and learning of one of its best ornaments, by the death of HORNE Bishop of Norwich. To the Author of these reflections he was personally known. He may venture to say he was his friend and benefactor; for he enjoys at this moment a situation of ease to which the bishop was instrumental in raising him, and has in his possession letters of private approbation and encouragement from his Lordship, which have made him amends for many a weary hour of studious research. He was a Christian, and he was a gentleman. Moderation and good-humour always attended him. A more respected officer never sat in the Chancellor's chair, nor left it with louder applause from the university over which he had presided. To the pulpit he was always followed with esteem, and was heard with attention and delight. In short, as a preacher and as a father, as a president and as a vice-chancellor, as a dean and as a bishop, no man could have been more honoured, or more deserving of the honour which pursued him. The year Ninety-two has also proved fatal to the great names of Rodney, North, and Burgoyne. And let me not overlook the distressing event which, in the beginning of its autumn, fell upon the Author of these Reflections. When he first became sensible of his introduction into life, he found in the cradle beside him an infant sister,

whose disposition was congenial with his own, and whom he had no sooner seen than he loved. At her side he grew, and esteem grew with him. Affection was mutual, and it was ardent. It was with lingering regret that he left her, to pass through the several stages of education, but with most lively satisfaction that he returned to spend his vacations at home. Happy did he deem himself when no farther restraint was laid upon him, when tuition had closed her lecture, and he was permitted to dedicate all his moments to domestic enjoyment. By his affectionate companion he sat down contented, and envied no man his happiness, satisfied with the amplitude of his own. With her he continued his pursuits, and she possessed herself of all the fruits of his labour. Surely no man living was more blessed, and no man had more cause to be wretched when she was taken away from him. Dear girl, thou art gone, and thy grave has been sprinkled with my tears. My tears are thine at this moment, and what is life but imprisonment without thee? I will sit by thy grave, and lament thee. I will come down to thee when my hour is accomplished. I will fondly decorate the spot where thou art placed, and every flower which thy eye approved, shall grow near it. I will not doubt but that we shall some day meet again, and perceive that even in this severe dispensation there is goodness and mercy.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I SEND you an account of the Tarantula (for the most accurate description of which I have consulted several eminent authors), the effects of whose bite, however false or groundless, may afford amusement and instruction to your numerous readers.

I am, &c.

J. S.

DESCRIPTION OF THE TARANTULA, AND METHOD TAKEN TO  
 CURE THOSE BIT BY IT.

OF the various species of venomous insects, there is none of so singular a nature, or whose bite is attended with more astonishing and fatal effects, than that now under consideration.

The Tarantula is a native of Italy, and takes its name from Tarentum, a city of Apulia, near Naples. It is met with in other parts of Italy, but those of Apulia are the only sort reckoned dangerous.

\* Author of the Village Curate, Adriano, Sir Thomas More, &c.

Its usual habitation is in a cave, furrowed out by its claws, in some dry and chalky soil. It generally remains in its cave during the day-time, coming out in search of its prey in the night. The peasants of Apulia have a particular mode of alluring it from its den, by making a soft hissing noise through an oaten pipe, which it imagines to be some favourite prey, whereupon it comes forth, and falls a victim to its voracity. A full-grown Tarantula is about the size of a nutmeg, but some old ones are considerably larger. It is furnished with eight feet, each of which has three joints, and is covered with a fine down. From the shoulders arise a pair of horns, which the creature makes use of in confining its prey, while it is killing it with its forceps. The body is of various colours, and covered with a long down or fine hair, of a dusky colour. It has eight eyes, which are large, and in continual motion.

The Tarantula sleeps in its cave during the whole winter, and great part of the autumn and spring. It is a very singular observation made by Pliny, and confirmed by the Apulian peasants, that the young ones for their first food devour their parent, by extracting the juice out of different parts of her body, and then leaving it dead in the field, going in search of other prey.

The bite of a Tarantula (as it is properly called) is a wound inflicted in a peculiar manner, and occasions a pain not unlike the sting of a bee. The creature pierces the skin with its forceps, and instantly injects from its mouth a poison into the wound. In a few hours the patient feels a numbness, and the part affected is marked with a livid circle, which soon after rises into a painful swelling; shortly after this the patient falls into a profound melancholy, breathes with difficulty and at length

loses all his sense and motion. Trembling, anger, laughter, joy, fear, and weeping, are strong symptoms attending a person bit by this insect, who would infallibly expire were not proper means used immediately to expel the poison. Medicine of no kind is of the least efficacy, music being the only and sure remedy.

No sooner has the patient lost his sense and motion, than a musician who is sent for tries several tunes, and when he has hit on one whose tones and modulations seem to suit the affected person, he is observed to make a faint motion:—he first moves his arms, next his legs, and by degrees his whole body, till he rises on his feet, and begins to dance, which some continue to do for several hours successively. After this he is put to bed, and when he has sufficiently recruited his strength, he is allured out of bed by the same tune, to take another dance, which exercise is repeated for seven or eight days, till the patient finding himself fatigued and unable to dance any longer, is known to be cured.

Perceiving himself thus wearied, he begins to recover his strength, and awakes as one out of a profound sleep, without the smallest recollection of any thing that passed during his disorder.

If the cure be not completely effected, the patient continues melancholy, shuns society, and, if not closely watched, will the first opportunity drown himself. Such are the result and cure of the bite of the Tarantula, according to the natives of Apulia, whose effects several learned and ingenious men have endeavoured to prove are an imposition and error. But, however, it has been asserted by those whose authority is indisputable, that the fact is not merely founded upon hearsay, but reason and experience.

### NEWCASTLE HOUSE, CLERKENWELL GREEN.

[ WITH A VIEW. ]

THIS building is called Albemarle, or Newcastle House. It was the property of the mad Duchess and widow of the second Duke of Albemarle, and last surviving daughter and co-heiress of Cavendish Duke of Newcastle. She died here in 1731, at the age of 96. She married her second husband as Emperor of China, which gave occasion to a scene in Cibber's "Double Gaiant; or, Sick Lady's

Cure." The house is entire, and occupied by a cabinet-maker. In the garden is the entire side of the cloister of the nunnery, and part of the wall, and a door belonging to the nuns hall. Scattered over the ground are the remains of the ancient monuments of Sir Richard Weston and others, shamefully ruined, being flung here during the rebuilding of the church.

## TWO LETTERS of Dr. FRANKLIN, not to be found in any COLLECTION of his WORKS.

LETTER to MICHAEL HILLEGRAS, Esq. respecting covering HOUSES with COPPER.

*London, March 17, 1770.*

DEAR SIR,

I RECEIVED your favour of November 25, and have made enquiries, as you desired, concerning the copper covering of houses. It has been used here in a few instances only, and the practice does not seem to gain ground. The copper is about the thickness of a common playing card, and though a dearer metal than lead, I am told that as less weight serves, on account of its being so much thinner, and as slighter wood-work in the roof is sufficient to support it, the roof is not dearer, on the whole, than one covered with lead. It is said that hail and rain make a disagreeable drumming noise on copper; but this, I suppose, is rather fancy; for the plates being fastened to the rafters, must, in a great measure, deaden such sound. The first cost, whatever it is, will be all, as a copper covering must last for ages; and when the house decays, the plates will still have intrinsic worth. In Russia, I am informed, many houses are covered with plates of iron tinned, such as our tin pots and other wares are made of, laid on over the edges of one another, like tiles; and which, it is said, last very long; the tin preserving the iron from much decay by rusting. In France and the Low Countries I have seen many spouts or pipes for conveying the water down from the roofs of houses, made of the same kind of tin plates, soldered together; and they seem to stand very well.

With sincere regard, I am,  
Yours, &c.

B. FRANKLIN.

LETTER from the SAME to SAMUEL RHOADS, Esq. on the same SUBJECT.

*London, June 26, 1770.*

DEAR FRIEND,

IT is a long time since I had the pleasure of hearing from you directly. Mrs. Franklin has, indeed, now and then acquainted me of your welfare, which I am always glad to hear of. It is, I fear, partly, if not altogether, my fault that our correspondence has not been regularly continued. One thing I am sure of, that it has been

from no want of regard on either side, but rather from too much business, and avocations of various kinds, and my having little of importance to communicate.

One of our good citizens, Mr. Hillegras, anxious for the future safety of our town, wrote to me some time since, desiring I would enquire concerning the covering of houses here with copper. I sent him the best information I could then obtain, but have since received the inclosed from an ingenious friend, who is what they call here a civil engineer. I should be glad you would peruse it, think of the matter a little; and give me your sentiments of it. When you have done with the paper, please to give it to Mr. Hillegras. I am told by Lord Despencher, who has covered a long piazza, or gallery, with copper, that the expence is charged in this account too high, for his cost but one shilling and tenpence per foot, all charges included. I suppose his copper must have been thinner. And, indeed, it is so strong a metal, that I think it may well be used very thin.

It appears to me of great importance to build our dwelling-houses, if we can, in a manner more secure from danger by fire. We scarcely ever hear of fire in Paris. When I was there, I took particular notice of the construction of their houses, and I did not see how one of them could well be burnt. The roofs are slate or tile, the walls are stone, the rooms generally lined with stucco or plaster, instead of wainscot, the floors of stucco, or of six-square tiles painted brown, or of flag stone, or of marble; if any floors were of wood, it was of oak wood, which is not so inflammable as pine. Carpets prevent the coldness of stone or brick floors offending the feet in winter, and the noise of treading on such floors, overhead, is less inconvenient than on boards. The stairs too, at Paris, are either stone or brick, with only a wooden edge or corner for the steps; so that, on the whole, though the Parisians commonly burn wood in their chimnies, a more dangerous kind of fuel than that used here, yet their houses escape extremely well, as there is little in a room that can be consumed by fire except the furniture; whereas in London, perhaps scarcely a year passes in which

half a million of property and many lives are not lost by this destructive element. Of late, indeed, they begin here to leave off wainscoting their rooms, and instead of it cover the walls with stucco, often formed into pannels, like wainscot, which, being painted, is very strong and warm. Stone stair-cases too, with iron rails, grow more and more into fashion here. But stone steps cannot, in some circumstances, be fixed; and there, methinks, oak is safer than pine; and I assure you, that in many genteel houses here, both old and new, the stairs and floors are oak, and look extremely well. Perhaps solid oak for the steps would be still safer than boards; and two steps might be cut diagonally out of one piece. Excuse my talking to you on a subject with which you must be so much better acquainted than I am. It is partly to make out a letter, and partly in hope that by turning your attention to the point, some methods of greater security in our future building may be thought of and promoted by you, whose judgment I know has deservedly great weight with our fellow-citizens. For though our town has not hitherto suffered very greatly by fire, yet I am apprehensive that some time or other, by a concurrence of unlucky circumstances, such as dry weather, hard frost, and high winds, a fire then happening may suddenly spread far and wide over our cedar roofs, and do us immense mischief. I am

Yours, &c.

B. FRANKLIN.

PAPER REFERRED TO IN THE PRECEDING LETTER.

THE carpentry of the roof being formed with its proper descents, is, in the first place, sheeted or covered with deals, nailed horizontally upon the rafters, after the same manner as when intended to be covered with lead. The sheets of the copper for this covering are two feet by four, and for covering the slopes of the roof are cast so thin, as to weigh eight or nine pounds, and for covering the flats or gutters, ten or eleven pounds each, or about one pound, or a pound and a quarter to the superficial foot.

A string of strong cartridge paper (over-lapping a little at its joints) is regularly tacked down upon the sheet-

ing, under the copper covering, as the work proceeds from eaves to ridge. It prevents the jingling sound of hail or rain falling upon the roof, and answers another purpose, to be mentioned by and by.

In order to shew the regular process of laying down the roof, we must begin with fastening two sheets together lengthwise. The edges of two sheets are laid down so as to lap or cover each other an inch, and a slip of the same copper, about three and a half inches broad, called the reeve, is introduced between them. Four oblong holes, or slits, are then cut or punched through the whole, and they are fastened or riveted together by copper nails, with small round shanks and flat heads. Indents are then cut  $\frac{1}{4}$  inch deep upon the seam at top and bottom. The right-hand sheet and the reeve are then folded back to the left. The reeve is then folded to the right, and the sheets being laid on the roof in their place, it is nailed down to the sheeting with flat-headed short copper nails. The right-hand sheet is then folded over the reeve to the right, and the whole beat down flat upon the cartridge paper covering the sheeting, and thus they are fastened and laid in their places, by nailing down the reeve only; and by reason of the oblong holes through them and the reeve, have a little liberty to expand or contract with the heat and cold, without raising themselves up from the sheeting, or tearing themselves or the fastening to pieces. Two other sheets are then fixed together, according to the first and second operations above, and their seam, with the reeve, introduced under the upper ends of the seam of the former, so as to cover down about two inches upon the upper ends of the former sheets; and so far the cartridge paper is allowed to cover the two first sheets. This edge of the paper is dipt in oil, or in turpentine, so far before its application, and thus a body between the sheets is formed impenetrable to wet; and the reeve belonging to the two last sheets is nailed down to the sheeting as before, and the left-hand sheet is turned down to the right. Four sheets are now laid down, with the seam or joint rising to the ridge; and thus the work is continued, both vertically and horizontally, till the roof be covered, the sides and ends of each sheet being alternately

alternately each way, undermost and uppermost.

The price for copper, nails, and workmanship, runs at about eight pounds ten shillings per cwt. or two shillings and threepence per foot super-

ficial, exclusive of the lappings; and about two shillings and eightpence per foot upon the whole; which is rather above half as much more as the price of doing it well with lead.

## LETTER ON THE MODERN MANNERS OF GERMANY.

TRANSLATED FROM A PERIODICAL WORK PUBLISHED AT PRAGUE.

DEAR FRIEND,

LAST Shrovetide I visited the famous city of \*\*\*\*, which I found in many respects to exceed my expectations. I have scarcely seen any where more brilliant Shrovetide diversions. I shall inform you of the most material occurrences, together with my remarks on them. Let none henceforth come to me with complaints of the melancholy condition of poor \*\*\*\*, where nothing is to be heard but complaints of hard times, and of the difficulties of supporting one's family.

I arrived on Sunday evening. As soon as I entered the city I heard the sound of music. I alighted at \*\*\*, and quickly procured a dexterous friseur to put my hair in order, and to show me the house of our friend, whom I expected to find, together with his wife and children, in the distressed situation described in his last letter, which was filled with the most dismal accounts of the badness of the times. After knocking loudly for some time, I was told by a surly maid, that her master and mistress, together with the daughters, were just gone in a coach to the ball. Upon this I went to one of my relations, and afterwards to two grumblers, who had likewise pretended to be in dread of starving in consequence of the new regulations \*; but I met with none of them. And where do you think they were? At the ball. How is this? thought I. I have yet to learn wherein the wretchedness of \*\*\*\* consists. I followed where I saw a crowd pressing, and found myself in a spacious room, glittering with lights, and swarming with persons of both sexes. Here I beheld such a concentration of pomp and magnificence, that I began to think myself in a fairy palace; young and old, maids and wives, widows and children, fools and fops, skipping and frisking among each other like so many bacchanals. At first my heart bounded

with joy, and I almost fancied I had lived to see a return of the Golden Age. Every distinction was thrown aside—all appeared equally gay and equally young; for paint and powder, assisted by the blaze of candles, had smoothed out every wrinkle, and obliterated every trace of age. Matrons and grey-headed old men, even the infirm, and those who hobbled thither on their crutches, partook of the general happiness, at least as spectators.

This was to me a new spectacle, and I could not long forbear making reflections not at all favourable to \*\*\*. What most shocked me was the shameless boldness of both sexes, as well in their dress as in their manners. The timid sex seemed to surpass the other. This, thought I, is the hopeful posterity for this city. Woe be to the sober, prudent man who shall come hither to look for a companion, a friend, a mother, and a housekeeper. I was told that there is scarcely an exception of any who do not look on it as a great misfortune not to be able to join the *ton*. I could easily perceive the consequences of this way of thinking, as well in the larger societies as in the evening street parties. Such profligate manners I never expected to find in a city so famed for its police as \*\*\*\*\*. The indecent *Allemain* dance, which is seldom seen in reputable company, seemed here to be the favourite dance. The vulgar only dance minuets, and the nobility sometimes country dances. *Allemain* was the cry, and the fiddle no sooner struck than a general joy brightened every countenance—all seemed to be inspired with new life. The beaux seized the belles, and whirled them about in the most wanton manner, until one pair after another, heated and breathless, retreated, perhaps to breathe fresh air and to cool themselves.

You are not to suppose, my friend, that this is done without the knowledge

\* Probably those of the late Emperor Joseph.

of parents, as you know young folks will have their parties of pleasure. Here people are superior to such low prejudices. Mamma knows enough of the world to banish the bashfulness of her timid daughters by her own example; though, thanks to the infallible rules of their education, the hopeful daughter generally gives her little trouble on this account. It is well worth observing how the mother's heart swells with joy when, being asked whose that dear child is who dances so charmingly, she can answer, It is my son, or my daughter. Under the pretence that children ought to know the world gradually, that we must permit them to see the diversions of Shrovetide, for which they have so long teased us, the mother consents to make one of the party.

An unexpected bow from a powdered gentleman in laced clothes interrupted my reflections. Wondering who could know me in this place, after making a profound counter-bow, I viewed him more attentively, and beheld my friseur, with a partner no less gay, who, as he informed me next morning, was a taylor's daughter.

You will, perhaps, from this account, form a high opinion of the opulence and trade of \*\*\*\*\*; but I must assure you, that I found the most numerous and best part of the professional gentlemen and tradesmen in very necessitous circumstances; that the alms-houses and hospitals were filled with reduced and worn-down citizens; and that I have more than once been asked for alms by distressed housekeepers. To enable you in some measure to judge of the forcible springs of this ruinous luxury, I must observe, that during Shrovetide the Loan-office is kept so busy, that it is with great difficulty all can get their business dispatched. This year in particular, it is said, the mortgages amount to some thousands more than the usual sum.

I had long searched in vain for my aunt of fifty, and my sister-in-law, whose age is no less. At length they were so gracious as to present themselves to me, blooming as roses, calling the daughters to me likewise. In pure friendly country simplicity I called them girls; but had you seen how the mother and daughters changed countenance! with what solicitude they looked to see if any one had been witness to my rudeness, and how their looks reproved my mistake! A woman in \*\*\*\*\* , who can

distinguish herself by her dress a little above the common class, will be contented with nothing less than *Madam*. I had resolved to have some conversation with my aunt, of whom I had formerly entertained a very favourable opinion, in order to discover her sentiments; for I confess I had some distant views on one of the ladies; but this was not to be accomplished. If I attempted a word on any other subject than the ball and dress, I was immediately interrupted by some insignificant question, as, "My cousin found the roads bad, I suppose?—You are not fond of dancing, Sir?" &c. This indeed was enough for me. In the mean time a column was formed, mother and daughters skipped away, after giving me a critical glance from head to foot, and a hint to go into an adjoining room, where I should find the gentlemen either at play or taking a repast; and there indeed I found them.

My old friend sat immersed in profound thought in one corner of the room. As soon as he saw me he sprang up, rejoicing to meet me. The rest of the company were too much engaged in their amusements to observe us. I conducted my friend silently out, in order to converse with him at leisure. How do you do, my dear friend? said I; for aught I see, you are very happy, and swimming in pleasures? "Melancholy pleasures," said he; "they have cost me the sweat of my youth, and will, probably, the tears of my old age. I was this day, at the earnest entreaties of my wife, obliged to take up the last remains of the price of my house to pay for these pleasures. How unhappy am I in a wife!" But are you not the master in your own family? "To be sure I am," said he; "and I have often represented to her the consequences of such a life, and endeavoured to prevail on her to forsake it. This generally terminated in vexation; and by force, my friend, a man rarely carries his point; besides, you know my good-nature. If at any time I was successful enough to make an impression on my wife by reasoning with her, her friends and relations soon undid all, and rendered my labour vain. What can I say, when I am told that I have been made happy in spending my estate? that if it be spent, I have enjoyed my share of it? when I am told of other wives who brought their husbands nothing, and are inferior to

mine in birth and reputation, who, nevertheless, make a more brilliant figure and enjoy greater pleasures? What, my friend, could you say to this?"—I saw the hopeless condition of my weak friend, and with a look of compassion diverted the conversation to other subjects.

My reflections on this rage for dancing were further confirmed, when next morning I visited one of the principal Physicians of the city. Amongst other natural curiosities in the possession of my worthy friend, I found a collection of human embryos, placed in regular gradation according to their sizes. On my expressing my astonishment at their numbers, he assured me that the Carnivals had furnished most of them. "This," said he, "of three months, I received a few hours since, from a lady who miscarried, in consequence of last night's ball, and she is now so ill, that I apprehend her life is in danger. Not a Carnival passes," continued he, "without the loss of human lives, and many contract incurable disorders of the lungs from the violent exertions of

dancing. An unhappy prejudice contributes not a little to this mischief; I mean the ambition of tiring each other. We have fair Heroines who boast of setting down two or three gentlemen successively; and as it is thought disgraceful to be outdone, they will rather submit to the most pernicious consequences. I was myself," continued he, "witness to a case, where a lady, in the midst of an Allemain, burst a blood vessel, and died on the spot."—He related many other unhappy cases, which it would be too tedious to repeat.

My letter is already grown to an unreasonable length. I have given you my simple thoughts on the fashionable pleasures of the present times, and you will perceive that nothing is more my aversion than ruinous and indecent prejudices and customs. You know that, with respect to amusements, I am not a rigid or splenetic Democritus; for I willingly partake of them; but such a rage for dancing and extravagance is, to speak with all moderation, going too far.

P. N.

#### For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

#### REFLECTIONS on the PRESENT STATE of LITERATURE in ENGLAND.

IT will appear a paradox to advance, and be considered as no small temerity to venture, the assertion, that Literature is on the wane in this country. If it can be proved that this position is a groundless one, no person will more heartily rejoice in the proof than he who here presumes to express his present opinion to be, that the assertion is true.

It is principally for the purpose of obtaining this satisfaction, if that be possible, that he hazards a sentiment; against which temporary and other prejudices will, no doubt, excite a general complaint. But, however this may be, he cannot help bringing it forward, and that in one of the first periodical publications of this age, in order, if it should be true, to turn the minds of some persons more towards the interests of *valuable* than *superficial* learning; or in case it should be false, he may happily have his doubts removed, and conceive a greater esteem for the age he lives in, than he is now inclined to entertain of it.

To mention living authors in contrast with those who have been long

since removed beyond the reach of either praise or blame, and particularly in confirmation of a principle which is apparently designed to depreciate the celebrity they have acquired, and the value of their labours, is an invidious task, to which he does not feel himself prompted by prudence or inclination.

That this is a reading age cannot well be denied, for the continued swarms of new publications, the increase of Circulating Libraries, and the establishment of Book-Clubs in every part of the kingdom, sufficiently prove this; but the obvious and necessary question is, what kind of reading is most in vogue? As to the polite part of the world, *literature*, if such it may be called, is only one of their numerous vehicles of amusement. Novels, and a modern species of writing, which differs but little from Novels, namely, *Tours* and *Journals*, form what we may stile their literary pleasure. And with respect to persons of a cast somewhat different from these, and who are dignified with the appellation of Men of Letters, it will be difficult to find them engaged in any thing better than the light *superficial*

perfcial parts of literature. Works of deep and refined erudition are as feldom published as they are equired after or read. Now, as the numbers of the *Men of Letters*, as they are called, are very numerous, it is a clear cafe, that thofe erudite refearches which conftituted the character of Men of Letters formerly, do not form their's, and of courfe, from want of vigorous cultivation, deep and folid learning muft be on the decline.

The elegancies of language, according to the modern notion of literary elegance, will fet off a book of very trifling merit, and procure for the author a comfortable, and a profitable ftation too in the Temple of celebrated Authors; when a work of a hundred times more real ftirling merit fhall lie neglected in obfcurity, or be condemned to oblivion with all the arbitrary fury of falfe criticifm. From this kind of tafte it has arifen, that fome Hiftories in our language are cried up as the firft hiftoric compofitions that have appeared fince the days of Thucydides and Livy, though the elegance for which they are fo celebrated confifts chiefly in the fmoothnefs of their periods, quaint turns of expreffion, and a noveliftic method of drawing characters and representing incidents. If any hiftorical work of the prefent time can be produced equal in all the effential requifites neceffary in that fpecies of literature, to Knolles's Hiftory of the Turks, Clarendon's Hiftory of the Rebellion, or Burnet's Hiftory of the Reformation, a confiderable ftrep will be made towards demolifhing the pofition here advanced.

With refpect to Poetry, though we have many ingenious, and indeed elegant claimants to an eminent feat on Parnaffus, yet it is an abfolute impoffibility to mention any of them in competition with the names of Milton and Dryden. The beft Englifh Poets, as well dramatic as otherwife, trod clofe upon the heels of each other in point of time, down to the end of the reign of George the Firft, but from thence they have appeared at very unequal diftances, and the number has gradually leffened from thence into a very fmall compafs.

The fystematic theology of the former Age, however it may be ridiculed now, had to boaft a far more extenfive number of learned and pious profefors, than, as we have great reafon to fear,

can be found among us. Let the fhip-pant concise harangues of our modern Ecclefaftics, half made up of Heathen, and the other part of Chriftian morality, without any connection with the texts, or any regular order in their parts, be compared by an impartial and judicious perfon with the fermons published in the laft century, and then let him determine which appears beft calculated to inftruct a congregation in the principles of the Chriftian Religion. That there are fermons published by fome living Divines which do honour to their piety, learning, and judgment, cannot be difputed; but it will not be eafy to match an equal number of thefe with a number that can be brought of thofe of the laft Age.

The fubjects of our moft celebrated fermons are moral duties, or fome light fentiments, which require in the elucidation not fo much depth of judgment as power of expreffion. We perceive the difcourfes of our old Divines ftrongly tinctured with the lamp, and evincing a clofe thinking, as well as extenfive reading, on the part of their authors. This is rarely to be found in the popular difcourfes of our day. Who can be matched with the logical, the forcible, and the nervous Barrow? That name alone of the laft Age will overbalance the whole hoft of moderns in this department of literature.

In the philofophical and mathematical walks there is evidently a very great falling off. There are, indeed, fome eminent names on the lift of thefe branches of fcience now flourifhing among us; but then their names are few, and their confequence inconfiderable, in comparifon of the fhining hoft of fages who illuminated the fcientific world at the clofe of the laft and the early part of the prefent century. The names of Barrow, Newton, Wallis, Gregory, Boyle, Flamftead, Halley, Whifton, Cotes, with a number of others, may be mentioned as a groupe, the like of which now may be looked for in vain.

As to claffical literature, the people of the prefent age are accuftomed to confider it as a matter of very trifling, if any confequence, except it be to Gentlemen of particular profefions; and hence a man has little encouragement to turn the bent of his ftudies that way. Formerly, when Men of Quality were in general fcholars, they patronized learned men merely becaufe they were



to; but this is seldom if ever the case in our time. From the correspondence of some of the most eminent men of the last century, we find that works published in the learned languages by Voefius, Scaliger, Grotius, Usher, &c. were certain of a good price and a rapid sale; but there are few booksellers now who would be inclined to undertake publishing even a small treatise in the Latin language, written by ever so good a scholar.

We have, it is true, still great Schools and Universities, nor are they deficient in students. The decay of learning has not yet proceeded quite so far as to render a liberal education unfashionable. But if observation, and the testimony of some of the most respectable modern authors, may be relied on, the state of literature has not improved in either of the latter foundations for the space of half a century past. Our young gentlemen, and even those who are placed in a profession to which learning appears necessarily attached, perceiving that there is a shorter and less rugged method of obtaining the character of Men of Letters, than by poting over a quantity of old Authors, and devoting a considerable portion of their time to close study, soon abandon the latter course as unfashionable, and unproductive of profit or pleasure.

One cause why the learned languages have sunk into disrepute of late years, has been the disuse of quotations from them by our most esteemed modern authors. In the time of James the First, and for a long space afterwards, the affectation of quoting from Latin and Greek writers was carried to a most ridiculous extreme, commonly one part

of a sentence being in English, and the remainder in a language few readers could understand. At present we are deviated to the opposite point, and the Classics are supplanted by quotations from our own poets or by French phrases. This conveys an idea to many, that the learned languages are of little or no value; and therefore numbers of young persons who have received their education at the Grammar School, after they have quitted it abandon all they have learnt there.

By a judicious quotation either from the Latin or Greek, an author relieves himself, pleases the intelligent reader, and creates a desire in the inquisitive mind to get acquainted with the meaning of it.

The intention of these few reflections is not to imply that the state of learning is indeed grossly or rapidly on the decline. He who throws them out is fully sensible of the merits of a good number of valuable writers now living, and is happy in acknowledging, that great and important improvements have been made of late years in the field of Science, by men who deserve well of their country and of mankind. But, notwithstanding this, he thinks the characteristic of this age is *lightness*, or a regard for what is superficial and gaudy, to the neglect of what is solid and durable. A degeneracy in learning always precedes or accompanies a degeneracy of manners, and whether either, or both, do not distinguish the present period, he humbly leaves to the consideration of those who have greater abilities, and more opportunities of observation, than he is possessed of.

W.

#### AN ACCOUNT OF WILLIAM EARL OF MANSFIELD.

(Concluded from Vol. XXIII. Page 417.)

THE year 1770 was also memorable for various attacks made on his Lordship's judicial character, both in the Houses of Lords and Commons. In one of these, the propriety of a direction given to the Jury in the Case of The King and Woodfall was called in question, which occasioned his Lordship to produce to the House a copy of the unanimous opinion of the Court of King's Bench in that cause; which, after being much canvassed and opposed, was suffered to stand its ground without being over-ruled. This celebrated opinion is printed at large in Debrett's Parliamentary Debates, Vol. V. p. 363, to which we must refer our Readers.

On the 19th of October 1776, his Lordship was advanced to the dignity of an Earl of Great Britain, by the title of Earl of Mansfield, and to his male issue; and for want of such issue to Louisa Viscountess Stormont, and to her heirs male by David Viscount Stormont her husband. The same title in 1792 was limited to Lord Stormont himself, who has since succeeded to it.

We come now to a period of his Lordship's life which furnishes an event disgraceful to the age and country in which the fact was committed. An union of Folly, Enthusiasm, and Knavery, had excited alarms in the minds of some weak people,

people, that encouragements were given to the favourers and professors of the Roman Catholic Faith inconsistent with religion and true policy. The Act of Parliament which excited the clamour had passed with little opposition, and had not received any extraordinary support from Lord Mansfield. The minds of the public were inflamed by artful misrepresentations; the rage of a popular mob was soon directed towards the most eminent persons. Accordingly, in the night between Tuesday the 6th and Wednesday the 7th of June, his Lordship's house in Bloomsbury-Square was attacked by a party of rioters, who on the Friday and Tuesday preceding had, to the amount of many thousands, surrounded the avenues of both houses of Parliament, under pretence of attending Lord George Gordon when he presented the Petition from the Protestant Association. On Tuesday evening the prison of Newgate had been thrown open, all the combustible part reduced to ashes, and the felons let loose upon the public. It was after this attempt to destroy the means of securing the victims of criminal justice that the rioters assaulted the residence of the Chief Magistrate of the first criminal court in the kingdom; nor were they dispersed till they had burnt all the furniture, pictures, books, manuscripts, deeds, and in short every thing which fire could consume, in his Lordship's House, so that nothing remained but the walls, which were seen next morning almost red-hot from the violence of the flames, presenting a melancholy and awful ruin to the eyes of the passers.

On Wednesday the devastation became almost general throughout London. The houses of many of the most respectable individuals had been previously attacked: That evening the Fleet and King's Bench prisons were set on fire; the Bank of England, the Inns of Court, almost all the public buildings, were threatened with destruction; and an universal conflagration must have taken place, if the King had not issued a proclamation for the speedy and effectual interposition of the military power. Till then, the soldiery had scarcely dared to act offensively; the ordinary Magistrates were for the most part deterred, or prevented by various causes, from giving their sanction to the employment of the troops; and in many places, the men under arms, with their officers at their head, though drawn up in military order, did nothing more than preserve a space be-

tween the incendiaries and the crowd of spectators, so as to have the effect of enabling the former to demolish the houses and property of their fellow-subjects without interruption.

So unexpected was this daring outrage on order and government, that it burst on Lord Mansfield without his being prepared in the slightest manner to resist it. He escaped with his life only, and retired to a place of safety, where he remained until the 14th of June, the last day of Term, when he again took his seat in the Court of King's Bench. "The reverential silence," says Mr. Douglas\*, "which was observed when his Lordship resumed his place on the Bench was expressive of sentiments of condolence and respect more affecting than the most eloquent address the occasion could have suggested."

"The amount of that part of Lord Mansfield's loss which might have been estimated, and was capable of a compensation in money, is known to have been very great. This he had a right to recover against the *Hundred*. Many others had taken that course, but his Lordship thought it more consistent with the dignity of his character not to resort to the indemnification provided by the Legislature. His sentiments on the subject of a reparation from the State were communicated to the Board of Works in a letter dated 18th July 1780, written in consequence of an application which they had made to him (as one of the principal sufferers), pursuant to directions from the Treasury founded on a vote of the House of Commons, requesting him to state the nature and amount of his loss. In that letter, after some introductory expressions of civility to the Surveyor General, to whom it was addressed, his Lordship says, "Besides what is irreparable, my pecuniary loss is great. I apprehended no danger, and therefore took no precaution. But, how great soever that loss may be, I think it does not become me to claim or expect reparation from the State. I have made up my mind to my misfortune, as I ought; with this consolation, that it came from those whose object manifestly was general confusion and destruction at home, in addition to a dangerous and complicated war abroad. If I should lay before you any account or computation of the pecuniary damage I have sustained, it might seem a claim or expectation of being indemnified. Therefore you will have no further trouble upon this subject from, &c.

MANSFIELD."

\* Reports, p. 446.

From this time the lustre of Lord Mansfield continued to shine with unclouded brightness until the end of his political life, unless his opposition to the measures of the present administration at the early period of their appointment shall be thought to detract in some small degree from his merit. It is certain many of his admirers saw with concern a connection with the opponents of Government at that juncture scarce compatible with the dignity of the Chief Justice of Great Britain. At length infirmities pressed upon him, and he became unable to attend his duty with the same punctuality and assiduity with which he had been accustomed. It has been supposed that he held his office after he was disabled from executing the duties of it from a wish to secure the succession to it of a very particular friend. Be this as it may, the Chief Justice continued his office until the month of June 1788, when he sent in his resignation.

The circumstances attending this transaction having been already detailed at large in our Magazine for June 1788, we shall not repeat them here. From this period the bodily powers of his Lordship continued to decline; his mental faculties however remained without decay almost to the last. During this time he was particularly inquisitive and anxious about the proceedings in France, and felt his sensibility, in common with every good man, wounded by the horrible instance of democratic infatuation in the murder of the innocent Louis the XVIth. He lived just long enough to express his satisfaction at the check given to the French by the Prince Cobourg in March last; on the 20th of which month, after continuing some days in a state of insensibility, he departed this life, at the age of 88 years.

"In his political oratory," says a writer of the present times, "he was not without a rival, no one had the honour of surpassing him; and let it be remembered, that his competitor was PITT.

"The rhetorician that addressed himself to Tully in these memorable words,—*Demosthenes tibi præripuit, ne primus esses Orator, tu illi ne solus*—anticipated their application to Mansfield and Pitt.—If the one possessed Demosthenean fire and energy, the other was at least a Cicero. Their oratory differed in species, but was equal in merit.—There was at least no superiority on the side of Pitt.—Mansfield's eloquence was not indeed of that daring, bold, declamatory kind, so irresistibly

powerful in the momentary bustle of popular assemblies; but it was possessive of that pure and Attic spirit, and seductive power of persuasion, that delights, instructs, and eventually triumphs. It has been very beautifully and justly compared to a river, that meanders through verdant meads and flowery gardens, reflecting in its crystal bosom the varied objects that adorn its banks, and refreshing the country through which it flows.

"To illustrate his oratory by example, would require voluminous transcripts from the records of Parliament; and it is unnecessary, as we can appeal to living recollection.

"Having added weight and dignity to the seat of Attorney and Solicitor General, his reputation as a Speaker, a Lawyer, and a Politician, elevated him to the Peerage, and the exalted post of Chief Justice of England. He ascended to the dignities of State by rapid strides: they were not bestowed by the caprice of party favour or affection. They were (as was said of Pliny) liberal dispensations of power upon an object that knew how to add new lustre to that power, by the rational exertion of his own.

"Here we can speak of this great man within our own recollection; and however party prejudices may adopt their different favourites, and each contend in detracting from the merit of the other, it is, we believe, generally understood, that precedence is allowed the Earl of Mansfield, as the first Magistrate that ever so pre-eminently graced that important station. The wisdom of his decisions, and unbiassed tenor of his public conduct, will be held in veneration by the sages of the law, as long as the spirit of the Constitution and just notions of Equity continue to have existence. No man has ever in an equal degree possessed that wonderful sagacity in discovering chicanery and artifice, and separating fallacy from truth, and sophistry from argument, so as to hit the exact equity of the case. He suffered not Justice to be strangled in the nets of Form.

"His memory was astonishing—he never took notes, or, if he did, seldom or ever consulted them." His \* references to expressions which fell from him in the course of the debate, or his quotations from books, were so faithful, that they might have been said to have been repeated *verbatim*. The purposes to which he employed these amazing talents were still more extraordinary: if it was the weak

\* See Political Characters, p. 4. 1777.



part of his opponent's arguments that he referred to, he was sure to expose its fallacy, weakness, or absurdity, in the most poignant satire, or hold it up in the most ridiculous point of view. If, on the contrary, it were a point on which his adversaries laid their chief stress, he stated the words correctly, collected their obvious meaning, considered the force of the several arguments that had or might have been raised upon them, with a precision that would induce an auditor almost to suppose that he had previously considered the whole, and that his speech was the result of much previous consideration.

"It may be said of Mansfield as of Virgil \*, that if he had any faults, they might be considered in the same manner with those of some eminent fixed star, which, if they exist at all, are above the reach of human observation. The luminous æther of his life was not obscured by any shade dark enough to be denominated a defect. On account of his descent, local prejudices and propensities were imputed to him, and his conduct on that account examined with a microscopic eye; but the optic through which it was viewed possessed a party tinge equally odious and deceptive.

"His political principles were ever consistent; and to preserve consistency in such stations and in such times as occupied the life of Mansfield, constitutes an ordeal strongly impieffive of virtue. It has been said that he wanted spirit. Is the uniform opposition of popular opinion, and apparently the contempt of it, any proof of the assertion? His speech and conduct in the affair of Wilkes's outlawry, when popular prejudice ran in torrents, illustrate each other. The lustre of his eloquence was something more than human; and the firm integrity of the Judge was the emanation of a Divinity. Here Demosthenes and Tully shrink from the comparison: here acknowledged superiority stands confessed: here the exulting Briton may exclaim—

*Cedite Romani, Cedite Graii!*

"He despised (to borrow an expression of his own) that mushroom popularity that is raised without merit, and lost without a crime.—He disdained being the slave of popular impulse, or to acknowledge the shouts of a mob for the trumpet of fame.

"As a Speaker in the House of Lords, where was his competitor? The grace of his action, the fire and vivacity of his looks, are still present to imagination; and

the harmony of his voice yet vibrates in the ear of those who have been accustomed to listen to him.

"His Lordship possessed the strongest powers of discrimination—his language was elegant and perspicuous, arranged with the happiest method, and applied with the utmost extent of human ingenuity. His images were often bold, and always just; but the character of his eloquence is that of being flowing, soft, delightful, and affecting.

"His genius," says a modern writer †, is comprehensive and penetrating, and when he judges it necessary, he pours forth sounds the most seductive, equally calculated to persuade and to convince. Among his more rare qualifications," says he, "may be added, the external graces of his person, the piercing eye, the fine-toned voice and harmonious elocution, and that happy arrangement which possesses all the accuracy and elegance of the most laboured compositions." He was modest and unassuming; never descending to personal altercation, or replying to personal reflections. He preserved his own dignity, and that of the House over which he had very deservedly for a great number of years an uncontroled and almost an unlimited influence.

"His Lordship quitting the profession, by abdicating his seat upon the Bench, of which he had been thirty years an illustrious ornament, exhibited a very affecting and awful scene. We saw the children of eloquence taking a last farewell of their parent. He retired full of glory, the rays of which lent a lustre to the shade of retirement, and beamed forth their splendor around him. We beheld him in the evening of his life, like the great luminary of the world, gently descending to the West, with all his magnitude, but without his effulgence, diffusing a mild and delightful influence in exchange for the lustre of his prime radiance. The laurel, lately alive upon his hoary brows, is now transplanted from his temple to his tomb-stone."

Dr. Smollet, in the Continuation of his History of England, in noticing the supporters of Mr. Pelham's administration, mentions Mr. Murray as entitled to the first place in point of genius. "This Gentleman," he continues, "the son of a noble family in North Britain, had raised himself to greatness at the Bar by the most keen intuitive spirit of apprehension, that seemed to seize every object at first glance; an innate sagacity that saved the trouble of

\* See Burton's Characters of Classical Remains. tit. "Virgil." † See Royal Register.  
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intense application; and an irresistible stream of eloquence that flowed pure and classical, strong and copious, reflecting in the most conspicuous point of view the subjects over which it rolled, and sweeping before it all the slime of formal hesitation and all the intangling weeds of chicanery\*.”

His Will was dated April 17, 1782, and is written with his own hand, upon little more than half a sheet of paper.

The legacies in it are of 6000*l.* to each of his nieces, Ann and Margery, and of 20,000*l.* to his niece Elizabeth.—The two former ladies are also to have three hundred a-year each during their lives, and the survivor is to enjoy the whole. Each of the children of Sir David Lindsay have legacies of 1000*l.* each; and his Lordship's niece, Mrs. Murray, has 500*l.* for a ring.

The Duchess Dowager of Portland was entreated to permit his portrait by Venlo, to hang in her room, “in memory of one to whom the had always shewn her confidence and friendship;” Lady Mary Milbank and Lady Charlotte Wentworth have 200*l.* each; and Lord Kinnoul, the Archbishop of York, and the Bishop of Worcester, 100*l.* each. His Lordship then leaves to his faithful servant Mr. John Way 1000*l.* and all the remainder of his real and personal estate was willed to Lady Mansfield for her life, afterwards to Lord Stormont, “who, his Lordship says, will best know what limitations should be made concerning the future disposal of it in his own family.”

These are the contents of a will written with a disdain of the lawyer's art, as to forms and words. The bulk of the Earl's property, all liable to his own distribution, is disposed of in ten lines; and the terms used, with respect to the legacies, are more those of endearment and kindness, than of legal formality. It begins piously and affectingly, with the feelings of a christian, and the simplicity of a scholar:

“When it shall please Almighty God to call me to that state to which, of all I now enjoy, I can carry only the satisfaction of my own conscience, and a full reliance upon his mercy, through Jesus Christ, I desire that my body may be interred as privately as may be; and out of respect for the place of my early education, I should wish it to be in Westminster Abbey.”

After leaving his property to the late

Lady Mansfield for life, there was this affectionate provision, that “left she should feel any restraint as to those commodities which are consumed by use, as furniture, &c. the absolute property of all such things shall be her's.”

Nineteen codicils, some of one or two lines each, are added to the will, and by two of these, 4000*l.* more are left to each of his nieces Ann and Margery. A third gives to each of them an additional 200*l.* a-year for life, with the benefit of survivorship; and a fourth, after expressing his Lordship's recollection, that in the first year after his death they might otherwise be obliged to borrow money, leaves them 1000*l.* to be paid immediately.

To Dido, a black female, he confirms her freedom, and gives an annuity of 100*l.* for life, with 500*l.* in money. Mr. Justice Buller is requested to accept of his Executor 2000*l.* “to be laid out in some small memorial.” Rings are directed to be sent to the Lord Chancellor, the Master of the Rolls, and the Judges. Three codicils relative to Mr. John Way, after expressing the highest esteem of his character, and gratitude for his services, gave him 2000*l.* more, and an annuity of 500*l.* for life. It is added, “I wish him to continue to act for Lord Stormont as he has done for me, but this I leave to his honour, of which I have no doubt, and do not absolutely make it a condition.”

A gold medal of the Royal family, given to him by Dr. Lee, and a porringer left by Lord Foley, are given to Mrs. Johnson. Mrs. Murray, his niece, who had 500*l.* according to the will, “to buy a ring,” has another 500*l.* in a codicil; and it is added, “I do not literally mean that she should buy a ring.” The legacy to his niece Elizabeth is revoked, she having received a portion in lieu of it. Ann and Margery have the absolute property of his plate.

All his servants have annuities or legacies of very liberal sums.

The last codicil is dated October 21, 1791.

The late Lady Mansfield was mentioned in the will as an executor with Lord Stormont.

Lord Mansfield was buried about nine o'clock in the morning of the 28th of March in the same vault with the late Countess (who died April 10, 1784) in Westminster Abbey between the late Earl of Chatham and Lord Robert Manners.

\* A few years afterwards Dr. Smollet again drew the character of Lord Mansfield in *The Adventures of an Atom*, vol. i. p. 106. in terms very different from the above.

## TABLE TALK;

OR,

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

( MOST OF THEM NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED. )

[Continued from Vol. XXIII. Page 421.]

## CHARLES I.

IT is well known that this Monarch, amongst his many other accomplishments, had a great affection for the fine arts; and it was owing to his unwearied patronage that they visited this country so early, and spread so general an influence. In the decline of that Monarch's fortunes, and after his death, his *real taste* was much questioned, and his enemies gave it out, "that he had no other taste for the Arts than as they aided the purposes of superstition." Rubens, however, gives the flat contradiction to this report, as he says in one of his letters to a friend, informing him he was just setting out for England, "How happy am I, going to be employed by Charles, who certainly is one of the best connoisseurs in the art of any of the princes of his time."

The above Monarch, like the late unhappy Louis the XVth, derived dignity from his misfortunes. In all the latter conferences which the parliamentary deputies had with Charles, he managed mostly for himself, and with a temper and good sense which forced them to observe "how much the king was improved!" In one of those conferences the King had yielded to such conditions as 'twas then and since thought would have recovered him his throne—but before morning his council advised him to the contrary—and the opportunity was lost for ever.

Another instance occurred in the course of the civil wars of that reign, where, if the King had taken his own advice, it is highly probable he would have recovered his throne with dignity, and that was after the siege of Bristol. Dr. Douglas told Dr. Johnson (and he spoke from authentic documents in his possession) "that the reason why Charles, after the siege of Bristol, did not march immediately to London instead of Gloucester (where, says Johnson, he had no more business than at Bermudas), was at the instigation of those about him, who were afraid of his being too soon reinstalled on his throne,

and that he would make an improper use of his victory."

A third instance of the misfortunes of this Monarch is told by Mr. Locke, in his private memoirs of the first Earl of Shaftesbury.—"When this nobleman (then Sir Anthony Ashley Cooper) was first introduced to the king, he proposed to him, upon giving a full pardon and general amnesty to the parliamentary leaders, "to cause to be delivered up to him all the garrison towns held by them in the kingdom." The King agreed to the proposal, and by the powerful exertions of Sir Anthony in his county, the object was highly attainable, but for the intemperate zeal of Prince Maurice, who, on the surrender of the first garrison, attributing that to *arms*, which, in fact, was done by *agreement*, put the whole to the sword.—This so terrified the rest of the governors of garrison towns, who attributed it to the perfidy of the King, that they could no longer rely on him, and Sir Anthony, finding it impossible to serve him in this way, entirely abandoned the project.

## CHARLES II.

After the death of Charles I. fanaticism was so high in England, that there was an order of the privy council, "that no beer should be brewed on a Saturday." This very singular order being the subject of conversation at Brussels, where the King then was—one of the courtiers wondered what they could mean by it; when Charles quickly replied, "You may depend on it, the reason why they will not suffer beer to be brewed on Saturday, is for fear it should *work* on a Sunday."

The King pressing Secretary Williamson for a sum of money, which the other could not conveniently raise for him, he sent for him one morning and told him his necessities were so great he must have the money before night. "Very well, Sire, says the Secretary, I'll go into the city directly, and see what can be done." "God's fish, man,"

man," says the King, "what signifies going there, when you know *three fourths* of the city are bankrupts this morning\*.

The Duke of York (afterwards James II.) meeting his brother Charles one evening in the vicinity of London only attended by a single groom, whilst he was surrounded by his guards, began to expostulate with him on the little care he took of his person, and the danger which might result from it.— "Why all that may be very true, my dear brother," said the King, "if the people of England did not know who was to be my successor; but knowing that, I think there can be little danger of my riding out where and how I like."

Lord Shaftesbury once observing to the King, "that a little parson in Westminster converted more covenanters than the whole bench of bishops, wondered at the reason of it. "It is," said the King, "because he talks more nonsense to them and in their own way than the bishops."

#### GEORGE THE FIRST.

The first time Sir Peter King, then Recorder of London, attended the levee of George the First, the monarch gave him a very gracious reception, and in the course of some conversation thus expressed himself: "As you, from your office, Sir Peter, must have frequent communications with my good citizens of London, and as I am at present a stranger amongst them, I think it necessary to acquaint them through you with my principles:

"I never forsake a friend; I will endeavour to do justice to every body; and I fear nobody."

#### QUEEN CAROLINE.

This Princess, as is well known, amongst her many good and amiable qualities, was much attached to the *Literati*, and often gave them many marks of her patronage and condescension. Among instances of this she frequently had small parties of learned men to dine with her, where the conversation was as familiar as instructive. At one of those conversation dinners, Dr. Bentley, having unfortunately taken a mouthful of hasty-pudding rather too

hot, suddenly blurted it out on his plate. The Doctor, as may be supposed, was covered with confusion, and was going to make an apology, when the Queen very good-humouredly turned round to him, and said, "Make no apologies, Doctor, it is well 'tis no worse; for had you been a fool, you would have burned your mouth."

#### EARL OF BATH.

The winter after the late King saw the Countess of Yarmouth, the parliament, which generally meets for the first time on Tuesdays or Thursdays, met this year on the Friday. This gave rise to the question *Why?* at a sprightly dinner at which Lord Bath was of the party, who, after various reasons assigned and a good deal of pleasantry passing on the occasion, thus explained it:

"The king this summer having spent  
Moribus in teneris,  
Now meets his loving parliament  
Hoc die Veneris."

Avarice was a prominent feature in this otherwife great man's character, which increased upon him in his years, and even blinded his understanding in the commonest occurrences where money was the object. He often pressed Lord Pulteney, whom he knew to be much in debt, to give him in a schedule of his debts in order to discharge them. The son, who knew his father's temper well, reluctantly complied, but instead of giving in a list which would at least amount to ten thousand pounds, only sent him an account of *one thousand*. This the father persuaded himself to be true, and discharged what he called his duty, though he knew his son to be hampered in consequence of this false estimate to the end of his life.

The Earl first heard of his only son Lord Pulteney's death at his own table. Dr. Newton, bishop of Bristol, dining the same day with the Earl, in the course of the evening Lord Bath gave Lord Pulteney's health:—at this the Bishop looked grave and drank his glass, saying, "My Lord, I drink to your lordship's good health, and may God support and comfort you in your afflictions." His Lordship immediately burst into tears, quitted the table, and retired to his own room.

\* To explain this pun, it is necessary to state that there were three brothers great money-lenders in the city of the name of *Forth*, who were just become bankrupts.

His friends were anxious for his life in consequence of so sorrowful an event; but as Hume says, "though 'tis the nature of passion to decay, a sense of interest keeps a constant influence on the mind." This was verified in the Earl's conduct.—He had the same passion for accumulation as ever, and with this view soon after made an agreement with his brother the General, "that the longest liver should possess the other's fortune."—The scandalous chronicle of that day said, that he had the physician's advice on the bad state of health of his brother previous to this agreement—but be that as it may—the brother out-lived him.

Mr. Pulteney and Lord Bolingbroke early leagued together as enemies to Sir Robert Walpole's administration. Pulteney, independent of private pique, hated Sir Robert for keeping him so long from the administration of public affairs; and Bolingbroke, though he forgave the king, could never forgive his minister for shutting him out of the House of Lords. The mode of attack was this: Pulteney was to hunt him in the House of Commons, whilst his Lordship was to take care of him in his periodical publications, as well as his greater writings.

Of this offensive war, the debates in parliament of that time shew how it was carried on by the former, and it is from the pen of the latter that we have the following strong portrait of his political enemy:

"A minister (alluding to Sir Robert) who made his administration hateful in some respects, and despicable in others; who sought that security by ruining the constitution, which he had forfeited by dishonouring the government; who encouraged the profligate and seduced the unwary to concur with him in this design, by affecting to explode all public spirit, and to ridicule every form of our constitution;—such a minister should be looked upon most justly as the shame

and scourge of his country; sooner or later he must fall without pity, and it is hard to say what punishment would be proportionable to his crimes."

As a counterpoise to the above character, which is evidently drawn under the impulse of resentment, we subjoin the following from Hume, who personally knew him, and which is generally esteemed his best likeness.

"Sir Robert Walpole, prime minister of Great-Britain, is a man of ability, not a genius; good-natured, not virtuous; constant, not magnanimous; moderate in the exercise of power, not equitable in engrossing it. His virtues in some instances are free from the alloy of those vices which usually accompany such virtues. He is a generous friend without being a bitter enemy. His vices in other instances are not compensated by those virtues which are nearly allied to them; his want of enterprise is not attended with frugality. The private character of the man is better than the public—his virtues more than his vices—his fortune greater than his fame. With many good qualities he has incurred the public hatred, with a good capacity he has not escaped ridicule.

He would have been more worthy of his high station had he never possessed it, and is better qualified for the second than the first place in any government. His ministry has been more advantageous to his family than the public, better for this age than for posterity, and more pernicious by bad precedent than by real grievances. During his time, trade has flourished, liberty declined, and learning gone to ruin. As I am a man I love him, as I am a scholar I hate him, as I am a Briton I calmly wish his fall;—and were I a Member of either House, I would give my vote for removing him from St. James's; but should be glad to see him retire to *Houghton-hall* to pass the remainder of his days in ease and pleasure."

#### ORIGINAL LETTERS OF DAVID MALLET, Esq.

[Continued from Vol. XXIII. p. 415.]

##### LETTER V.

SIR,  
YOUR last came to my hands a considerable time ago, just as I was about to take horse for the North

country. My stay there is the reason I have not answered it sooner. I called, however, before I left the town, at the Bookseller; who told me I could not get out any copies of *Paterculus* with.



without the receipts. You must therefore send me the two you have, and orders where to receive a crown for a third copy you wrote for.

As to news, this time of year is generally very barren of any entertainment that way. Mr. W. Paterson, who succeeded his brother, for certain reasons best known to himself, has left this place abruptly, and gone for London.

I saw Captain Hamilton some time ago in Edinburgh. He has made public his *Life of Wallace*, and at the same time so far sunk his character with people of taste, that he is thought to have treated his hero as unmercifully as did Edward of old. 'Tis the fate of Wallace to be always murdered. Mr. Ramsay, again, aspires no higher than humble Sonnets at present: he has published several collections of Scotch Songs, and wonderfully obliged the young creatures of both sexes; the men, by giving them an opportunity of letting the world see they are amongst the number of those *Quos equus amavit Apollo*; and the women, by making public these pretty love-songs, where their sparkling eyes, rosy cheeks, and snowy breasts, are so tenderly described. His Miscellany Songs are wrote by various Hands. These are the present entertainments in town. I would likewise inform you how I lay out my own time in the country just now, but that I hate egotism. Only I have shaken hands with versifying for a season, and have dedicated this vacation time to Logic and Mathematics. As I am beginning now to be launched into the world, I would fain wed some one of the Sciences that ordinarily brings a better portion with it than poetry does. When my inclinations take the bent towards rhiming, this melancholy reflection comes across, and damps all my fire; the grasshopper that sung all summer, saw herself obliged to starve all winter. Although I have no reason to complain of fortune hitherto, yet the thought of dependency quite palls all my enjoyment; particularly when it is edged with this reflection, that my circumstances are but precarious at best. If I were to leave Mr. W—— just now, what account would a little knowledge of languages, a moderate share of common sense, and a knack of versifying, turn to? I see every day people of learning and merit exposed to poverty and contempt. And

why should I flatter myself with the thought of finding kinder entertainment than they. And yet, after all, this is perhaps a narrow way of judging: methinks one needs not be so wonderfully solicitous in making preparations for so short a journey as that of life. How infinitely little is 50 or 60 years in our existence! It is owing to our short imperfect views of things, that the present disquietudes and pressures appear so intolerable. I have even almost lost the idea of a last year's head-ach, and yet how infinitely greater is the disproportion betwixt the reflections of a whole life and an Eternity! But whither have I run? I blush to read over these trifling reflections, when I consider they make a part of my letter to one who has the experience of more revolutions than I have beheld, and more years than I have lived: however, they are the genuine offspring of my thoughts, and directed to him who, I am sure, finds a sincere pleasure in cherishing any thing that looks like merit. With my best wishes for the welfare of your family,

I am, Sir,

Your most obliged, and  
Most faithful Servant,

DAVID MALLOCH.

DREGHORN,  
10th Sept. 1722.

P. S. Send for your books as soon as possible, because I am not in town. I shall send with them 6 copies of *Glotta*.

P. S. After finishing this letter, Mr. M'Leish informed me at Edinburgh, that Mr. Alexander Drummond at Drummond has something in that Library relating to the antiquities of your College. Mr. M'Leish says, if I can promise upon a safe conveyance to you, he'll get it sent to me; pray then inform me which way I shall take to send it with most security.

#### LETTER VI.

SIR,

I HAVE chosen to send this letter by the post, that it may come the sooner to your hands, for as nobody has been better pleased to promote my fortune in the world, so none I believe will be better pleased to know of any lucky circumstance in it.

Graham of Gorthy had a commission from the Duke of Montrose, whose factor

factor he is, to look out a tutor for his two younger sons, and was desired particularly to apply to Mr. Scott. He accordingly mentioned the affair to Dr. Drummond, who, after a little thought, proposed me, and having met a little after with Mr. Scott, told him the story. He seconded the Doctor, and I was sent for into town, and was happy enough to see the affair concluded before I left it. My encouragement is 30*l.*; and, because the Duke's family is in England, I am about the middle of August to depart for London, and from thence for Winchester—but I hope to have the pleasure of telling you the affair at length, face to face; for if it be possible, you may expect me at Abetdeen about two weeks hence, and I beg you may not be from home. If it is impossible for me to see you, I shall write to you at large before I leave the country, and take your advice about some things in my management. There is one favour I must yet beg of you, and that is, that you would formally thank both these gentlemen, in your own name and mine, particularly Mr. Scott; I am under the greatest obligations to his kindness. He transacted the whole affair, wrote for me to town, met Gorthy several times at the coffee-house, and in the midst of a most violent rain too he came to our house, and procured Mr. Home's consent—but such favours are not to be disguised in such a homely recital. I have not yet received any answer to my last letter; if you can answer this, so that it may come to my hand Wednesday next, I may get it, but that day I design for your Perthshire.

I am, Sir,

Your most faithful,

Most obedient servant,

DAVID MALLOCH.

DREGHORN,  
25th July, 1723.

#### LETTER VII.

SIR,

I HAD been in London seven or eight days before I received yours: it came, however, at last, and gave me all the pleasure that a mind willing to be instructed can reap from the advice of a benefactor or of a friend.

I had not leisure to visit those Gentlemen you mentioned to me in yours; and besides, I believe the Duke of Roxburgh's family is just now in the country. However, I hope to see them

frequently after my return to town in winter; for their master's house is in the same square with my Lord Duke.

I came to Winchester in the stage-coach, and the same night took horse for Straford, where his Grace resides, and hitherto I have been used with the utmost civility: both my Lord and Lady received me very kindly; and as for my young Lords, I never saw more sprightly or more hopeful boys.

His Grace designs to commit the care of their education entirely to me, and therefore I beg your advice and assistance.

My Lord William, who is the elder, has made a little more progress than my Lord George. The former studied some time at Eton, where he was taught Lilly's Grammar; and both have been a year or more in the boarding-school of one de la Place, a Frenchman, where they learnt, as the Rudiments of the Latin tongue, Hoole's Examination of the Common Accidence, the first part, or the declension of Nouns and Verbs, together with Corderius and (which will make you laugh) Phœdrus' Fables at the same time. In this condition have I found them. Now I dislike Hoole, and therefore, tho' I won't trouble them to unlearn the first part of him, I don't design to teach them his rules of Syntax. Advise me then, Sir, to such as will be of most service. I would willingly make use of Ruddiman's Rules, if I could procure a copy of his book.

As to grammar, I resolve not to make use of Lilly, and therefore I desire you would point me to a right one; either the Nouvelle Methode, for they both understand French, or some other.

The rules of the first and third parts of grammar I intend to read over with them frequently, and with care, but not trouble them with repeating any at all. I am in the mind, likewise, to confine their reading to the Classics in prose, until their understandings open to let them into the beauties and elegancies of the Latin language: for to me the common method in schools of early reading the poets, seems preposterous. And the reason is obvious enough. Therefore will I read only the prose writers, beginning with the easiest and so advancing to those of more difficulty, according as I find they improve. And thus, after they have learnt, and carefully committed to memory, the rules of syntax, I design to train them up to

writing

writing Latin and English, frequently and accurately. In the mean time, I hope to form them to a true and graceful pathos in their reading: this I have already begun, and will continue, that betimes they may be accustomed to an elegant pronunciation and manner.

If I stay with them until they are ripened into something like judgment and taste, I'll introduce them to the poets, and, whether they are to read pastorals, or lyrics, or satires, &c. inform them of the several rules peculiar to every species of poetry, and direct them, at the same time, in their reading, to the particular beauties of their authors.

This is a rude sketch of the design I have drawn more at large in my own thoughts, and, by sending it to you, I hope to have it altered and amended. Give me your answer with the first opportunity, and add to the many favours bestowed on,

Sir,  
Your most obliged,  
And most humble servant,

DAVID MALLOCH.

SHAFORD,  
26 Sept. 1723.

## For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

### LITERARY SCRAPS.

WHEN Adrian VI. who was a native of Utrecht, and educated at Louvain, was elevated, thro' the interest of the Emperor Maximilian, to the Papal Chair, the inhabitants of his native city made great rejoicings, and inscribed on the tapestry and conspicuous parts of their houses, "Utrecht has planted, Louvain watered, and the Emperor given the increase."—Under this climax an arch wag wrote the following: "God has had no hand in this matter."

The same Pope's epitaph, written by himself, is very remarkable: "Adrianus Sixtus hic situs est, qui nihil sibi infelicitus in vita, quam quod imperaret duxit."

James Howell, who was Clerk of the Privy Council in the reign of Charles I. and a shrewd observer of men and manners, writing from Paris in 1620, after relating the death of the Marquis d'Ancre, Marshal of France, and the consequent ill-treatment of his body by the Parisian populace, makes the following reflection: "This was a right act of a French popular fury, which, like an angry torrent, is irresistible; nor can any banks, boundaries, or dikes, stop the impetuous rage of it." May we not say, As were the fathers so are their children?

Our learned and excellent Bishop Butler had an opinion, that large collective bodies of men, or nations, might at times become frantic. I am

sure France, at present, is a melancholy and dreadful verification of the notion.

Some men have an excellent knack at elcaping out of a disagreeable dilemma, and this was observed to have been the character of our English Aristophanes, Sam Foote. The following instance of this faculty in a Romish Friar is entertaining: Shewing the various riches of his monastery to a large company, he boasted that he had it now in his power to engage their admiration by a sight of the greatest wonder of all, no less than a feather of the Holy Dove that alighted on our Saviour at his baptism. But, lo! on opening the box, some witty rogue had purloined the sacred relic, and deposited a cinder in its room: "Well," quoth our priest, "I cannot be so good as my word this time, but here is one of the coals that broil'd St. Lawrence, and that's worth seeing."

There are some human monsters in whom cruelty is not a habit, but is absolutely an innate natural depravity. This was the case with the infamous Duke d'Alva, who, after his return to Spain from his sanguinary government in the Low Countries, boasted that he had caused 18,000 persons to be executed by judicial process within the space of six years, besides a vast number of others whom he had cut off by other means.

He ordered one Anthony Utenhow, at Brussels, to be fastened to a stake in  
E the

the centre of a large circle, the circumference of which was composed of quantities of wood; this being kindled, the poor sufferer was gradually roasted to death.

When the city of Haerlem surrendered to Alva on condition that he should spare the lives of the inhabitants, he commanded a considerable number of the principal burghers to be starved to death, on the pretence that though he had promised them their lives, he had not promised them food.

Among the different ancient heretics the Donatists were the maddest, who courted a violent death, under the notion that such was martyrdom. A company of them once met an orthodox person, and putting a sword into his hand, commanded him to kill them; or, if he refused, threatening to kill him.—He refused, unless they would first permit him to bind them all, for fear, as he said, that when one or two should be killed, the rest would change their minds and slay him. Having bound them fast, he gave each a sound whipping, and so left them. We have a sort of Donatists now, who court death, not as martyrdom for the sake of religion, but on account of what they call *honour*. Every one of this description who sends a challenge to another, should be fast bound, and severely scourged.

St. Augustine relates a droll story of the piety of his mother Monica, and also of that of one Licentius, a young convert to Christianity. This person had got by heart these words of the Psalmist, "Turn us again, O Lord God of Hosts! shew us the light of thy countenance, and we shall be whole." He was so enamoured with them as to be perpetually expressing them in all companies; but good Mother Monica, overhearing him singing his favourite verse in the house of office, was

extremely affronted, and rated (not to say scolded) him soundly, for singing sacred things in such a place. This zeal is something like that of the Jews, who are commanded not to think of any thing religious when in such a situation.

It is some encouragement to those who turn their attention to learning at a late period of life, to know, that that prodigy of literature Julius Scaliger did not understand the Greek Alphabet till he was forty years of age.

Of the various worthy reformers of the church, none pleases me so well in all points as Philip Melancthon. This modest, learned, and religious man, being hard pressed by Eckius, at a public disputation at Ratisbon, with a shrewd argument, replied, "I will answer thee on that particular to-morrow." "Nay," said his antagonist, "do it now, or it is worth nothing." Melancthon replied, "I seek the truth only, and not my own credit, and therefore it will be as good for me to answer thee to-morrow by the Divine assistance." It is a pity that we have not a good life of this excellent man in the English language.

The late, and perhaps still, prevalent bustle about the *Rights of Man* is not a modern notion. The seditious in all ages have made use of the argument, as a weapon against the peace and order of society. Parson Ball, the Privy-Counsellor of Wat Tyler and Jack Straw, went himself, and led his partizans into rebellion entirely upon this principle, *that all men are equal*. The sum and substance of all our modern revolutionary publications is ingeniously comprized, and in fact as well expressed, in that factious priest's distich,

When Adam dug and Eve span,  
Who was then the Gentleman?  
W.

### AN EFFECTUAL CURE FOR THE GRASS CHOLIC.

RECOMMENDED BY THE EXPERIENCE OF AN EMINENT FARRIER.

TWO pounds of fresh butter, three ounces black soap, one gill best gin, and one ounce salt petre, put all into a bottle of ale, and given milk-warm.

This may also be given in the case of

a winter cholic, though not so hazardous as the one on geafs.

N. B. Any kind of soap, or spirits of good quality, or Florence oil in place of butter, may be taken, though the above is most suitable.

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 L Y 1793.

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

Association Papers. Part I. Publications printed by special Order of the Society for preserving Liberty and Property against Republicans and Levellers, at the Crown and Anchor in the Strand. Part II. A Collection of Tracts printed at the Expence of that Society. To which are prefixed a Preface, and the Proceedings of the Society. 8vo. Sewell, Debrett, &c. &c. 1793.

IT has been declared by a writer\* who does not stand in need of any commendations from us, that "he cannot be a friend to Associations, because he thinks they have a direct tendency to draw away the attention and confidence of the people from Government, and a remote one to usurp upon its functions, and to assume powers which are otherwise delegated by the Constitution."— We shall not presume to controvert this opinion, which seems to be abstractedly and generally true. But we shall hope to be excused if we suggest, that it may probably be found more just in its application to fixed and political institutions of this kind, which have a constant and durable operation and influence upon society, than to the sudden and spontaneous re-union of citizens, whom a common sentiment assembles for self-preservation or immediate defence. Of this nature was the Association at the Crown and Anchor; a Society collected for no speculative purposes, and with no design to acquire political importance, or undue influence in the State. The scope and object of its meetings were public and avowed, though it came in aid of the Government at a moment when all our institutions were threatened with a secret and undefined danger. As soon as this object was accomplished, it suspended its proceedings, and retired from the theatre of public action, giving thereby an example of modesty and moderation equal to the

firmness and vigour it had displayed during the height of its exertions; and it has raised a monument of real and disinterested patriotism, unhappily, very rarely to be found in any late period of history, and not likely to be equalled by any early imitation.— The fears of those who beheld the image of Republics in similar Associations, were completely dispelled and extinguished, and the calumnies of those who pretended to fear persecution and individual accusations, were effectually refuted and exposed. The Members of this Association must, no doubt, reflect with much inward satisfaction not only upon the advantages it has already produced to their country, but upon the mode of defence it has invented in case of future exigencies, and the scheme of union and protection, under dangers unknown and to come, which it has first traced out and will bequeath to posterity.

We are happy to see these Papers collected together, and taking a form in which they are not likely either to be neglected or forgotten. The Proceedings of the Society, the Publications it adopted, and the Tracts it circulated for the instruction of the people, exposed at that time to every species of seduction, are a monument of the national good sense as well as of its virtue; and might form an excellent basis for a public school of political instruction, if ever that idea were to be realized: but the effects which they produced upon

\* Vide "Letters to Mr. Fox on the Dangerous and Inflammatory Tendency of his late Conduct in Parliament," Letter I. p. 32.

the wavering minds of even the most illiterate classes of society, afford a proof which will be ever dear to humanity, that reason, candour, argument, and lenity, are amongst the instruments of Government, as well as the bayonet or the gibbet, and that a people may be reclaimed to duty and obedience without judicial massacres or military executions.

The Association at the Crown and Anchor felt it to be but one part of its duty, for its voluntary obligations immediately became its duties, to protect the ranks and orders of the State; it remained to instruct and enlighten those, from whose ignorance or delusion a great part of the danger proceeded; and while it presented an impenetrable column of defence to the traitor and the enemy, it recalled the wanderer and reclaimed the mistaken. It is not to be wondered at if, from the wisdom and the success of this great undertaking, many persons were induced to believe that it was directed by the secret hand of Government, and co-operated with it. We acknowledge ourselves to have been among the first who fell into that error; and though we are undeceived by the present publication, we cannot feel or acknowledge ourselves to have been guilty of any injustice towards either the Government or the Society, as is hinted in the Preface; for we think that the opinion was honourable to the Society, inasmuch as it supposed the Government to have acknowledged its services and to have adopted its designs, in order to direct or extend its operations; and to the Government it certainly was favourable, since it gave it credit for measures that were so wise and so fortunate, and which have contributed in so great a degree to extricate the nation from the greatest perils to which it has ever found itself exposed.

We shall present our readers with the whole of the Preface prefixed to these Papers, which is written with force and elegance, and would suffer extremely by any substitution or abridgement. We are desirous, besides, to give it all the circulation possible, which the *Publications* and *Traits* have already enjoyed, and to which it is equally entitled with them; and we are confident that no person of taste or sentiment will read it without emotions of gratitude to the author and his coadjutors, to whom there is no order in the State, and no individual who has either property or character

in the country, who may not acknowledge a very important and a very lasting obligation.

“ The present Volume contains the several Papers that have been published by the ASSOCIATION at the CROWN AND ANCHOR in separate Numbers.

“ The occasion of these little Publications is in every one’s remembrance; they have had their use for the time; and they are now collected into a volume, as a library-book for such as have any curiosity to preserve the productions of the day.

“ When they were sold for a penny, they were designed for a different class of readers and purchasers from those into whose hands the present volume may chance to come. Such as may condescend to turn over this Collection should remember, that the times are happily changed since the months of November and December last; and we must travel back to that period of anxiety and public alarm, in order to feel the sentiments, and to relish the style, of many of these papers. If any persons should be so severe as to think all this aid from times and circumstances ought not to rescue some of these performances from the sentence of criticism, neither the publishers nor authors will, we believe, feel much pain in consigning them to such a fate. And yet, if success be the test of good writing, some of these are intitled to a better place than much abler compositions. *Thomas Bull’s One Penny-worth of Truth* was, in the public opinion, worth all the fine speeches that were made against it. The popular favour attending this piece gave rise to, and it is hoped will now be an excuse for, the letters and other pieces of the *Bull Family* to be found in this Collection.

“ These papers consist of two classes. The first are such *Publications* as the Society ordered to be printed, after they had been perused and approved by the Committee. The second consists of *Traits* that were put to the press, without the special direction or approbation of the Committee, by a person in whom the Committee confided. This person directed his attention principally to provide for the lower class of readers. The style and manner of some of these papers are, therefore, of a particular sort; and, that there might not be wanting something for every taste, there is added, at the end of each Number, a Ballad. However, among these *Traits* there are many pa-

pers that might very well be placed in the first class.

“ It was endeavoured, by such Publications as the present, to counteract the poison that had been disseminated, and to restore the minds of the People to that tone of good sense which had ever been the characteristic of this country. The success fully answered the expectation; by these means falsehood was refuted, sophistry exposed, and sedition repelled; the peculiar happiness of our Constitution was displayed; designs of pretended Reforms were examined; and the principles of Civil Society were fully opened and explained. The discussions upon these subjects not only convinced the deluded and confirmed the wavering, but presented new lights and suggested additional arguments to those who thought they had already ample reason for supporting the Establishment under which we live. The value of our Constitution, and the attachment of the People to it, were never before made so manifest; and it is trusted, the influence of so plain a decision will secure us, at least for the present, not only against attacks from the seditious, but against the visionary speculations of well-meaning men, who may do as much harm with their virtues, as the former with all their vices and crimes.

“ The Society at whose expence these papers were thus printed, have been the object of much public observation. They have been applauded, and their example followed, by those who support the Laws and Constitution; and they have been loaded with imputations by the factious and disaffected. They have seen reasons to be perfectly satisfied with the notice taken of them by these two descriptions of persons.

“ It is a very general opinion, that the declaration of sentiment which resulted from the forming of Associations throughout the kingdom, saved this Nation at a time when nothing else could have saved it. The Society may be proud of the part they took in so fortunate a measure. The success that has attended their endeavours has not been tarnished by any thing unworthy or unequal in their subsequent conduct. As they opposed themselves to the madness of sedition with spirit, so they proceeded in their career with firmness; and they have born their success with moderation.

“ They associated on a special occasion, and for a defined purpose; and

when that occasion was passed, and that purpose was served, they suspended their proceedings. They combined for no private or partial views; not to extol or depress any party or any individual; their object was general, and they pursued it on general principles. It was neither to set up or pull down; it was only to preserve; an employment free from the heat and malice of personal animosities—they could have no enemies but such as the law would term offenders.

“ When a Society has been formed for preserving That which the whole Nation have followed them in declaring they will preserve with their lives, it seems of little moment to ascertain from what persons such a Society originated, unless, indeed, it may be from an honourable desire of doing justice to its authors. But the origin of this Society has been scrutinized with a very different view. The present opportunity may fairly be taken to lay this speculation at rest, if rest can be obtained from the unceasing importunity of faction and party.

“ It is due to the Society, to the Ministry, and to the Public, to make this declaration—that none of the King's Ministers knew or heard of this Association till they saw the first advertisement in the public prints. It was planned without their knowledge, and has been conducted to the present moment without their aid. It has received no money but such as is noticed in the subscription-books, which are open to inspection; and there it will be seen, that the Officers of Government contributed little to an undertaking, where they were, however, interested, as individuals, not less than others of his Majesty's subjects. So intirely independent has this Society been of Ministerial support!

“ The truth is, there never was a time when all persons were so completely independent of the existing Administration, as that anxious moment. A much more serious struggle presented itself than whether this or that man should be Minister; it was a question of—Government or no Government. Licentiousness and sedition had got to such a head, that treason and rebellion seemed to be the stronger side, where the ambitious might find promotion, and the base find shelter; those only who were above mean and personal considerations had the fortitude to stand on the side of the Ministry; they

they did this, because the Ministry and the Constitution were at that moment the same.

“ Most certainly, the Minister had no more to do in the formation of this Association, than of the two thousand, and more, that were formed in other parts of the kingdom. They were all of them the voluntary movements of persons, who thought it a crisis in which the country should declare itself, and strengthen the hands of Government, for the preservation of the King and the Constitution. When the Nation had thus plainly declared its apprehension for our Laws and Liberty, the Government could not do other wise than concert measures for their preservation. Hence the calling out of the Militia—the assembling of Parliament—the proceedings against seditious persons and writings. All these measures have been called for or approved by the Nation, as necessary for its safety, both public and private.

“ It has been alledged, that the alarm in the month of November was raised by the Government, and that there was no just cause for it. But every one knows, on the contrary, that the alarm was felt by the People long before it openly appeared to have made any impression on the Government; and when the alarm had once prevailed, it seemed clear to every one, that the alarm itself of a whole Nation was cause abundant for measures that were to dispel the apprehensions of danger.

“ But the cause of the alarm was well known. It was known, that persons of a certain description had conceived hopes of introducing into this country French principles of Liberty and Equality; that Clubs were formed for propagating these principles; that Addresses were presented to the National Convention, announcing the prospect of a similar Revolution in this kingdom; that the persons presenting these Addresses were applauded and encouraged in their treasonable projects by the Convention; that Emisaries were paid by France to stir up sedition, and Engineers sent to assist in military operations; that a revolt was planned for the beginning of December, when the Tower was to have been seized: the agents in these designs, whether French or English, were likewise known.

“ While rebellion was thus plotted in concert with France, it is well known what arts were practised to foment it at home. The press daily produced malevolent writings, in which the Constitution

was calumniated, and every function of Society was attacked; all ranks, but more especially the lower, were inflamed by insinuations of grievances; the soldiers and seamen were tempted from their duty; the artificers and labourers were made dissatisfied with their state of honest industry; all were instructed to regard the present Establishment as an oppression, and excited to follow the example of France in setting up Equality of Ranks, and Liberty without any bounds. The promoters of these seditious doctrines took courage from the successful enterprizes of the Usurpers in France, and boldly threatened us with the support and co-operation of the natural enemy to this country, which had now become the declared enemy to all Governments not formed like its own.

“ All this was well known; and will any one say it was not cause for alarm, when it had actually produced such an alarm as had never before been felt in this country? The general notoriety of a fact which all men knew, was ground enough for doing that which all men wished. The Government had sufficient testimony on which to found their proceedings, if no other had offered; but the united voice of the Associations constituted a body of evidence, which superseded all need of proof. The Government did not move till the crisis was complete, and the Country was prepared to justify them in all they did; and the success with which they were enabled to restore quiet to the Country on that occasion will add a splendid passage to the history of the present Administration, which has had the singular felicity of uniting good fortune to unwearied endeavours for the public welfare.

“ It may be permitted to remark, that the late events have produced a decomposition of party that has ended in a new division of public men. There is now a sort of line by which the friends of the Constitution may be distinguished from its enemies; and those who engage in public business upon public principle, from those who take it up as a traffic for private ends: a like distinction between the well affected and the ill-affected may also be traced in all parts of the kingdom, through all ranks of life.

“ People have set themselves to make this observation upon the characters of men, whether public or private, and to keep a suitable watch upon their conduct, since the escape they had in the month of November. The vigilance inspired by the



the danger of that time, it is hoped, will not soon relax. No doubt, Government will continue its exertions; individuals will not remit from the habitual attention they have lately paid to the preservation of peace and order; the Associations, it is certain, will renew all their vigour whenever the public safety shall require it.

“With these securities, it is trusted the kingdom will not again be threatened, as it was last year from the month of August to that of November. So reduced in number, and so disappointed in all their projects, are the disaffected, that it is generally believed, they could not be encouraged to undertake any thing even by the success of the French arms, on which they last year founded so much hope. Unless they disregard their own safety as much as that of others, they will now remain quiet.

“Let them listen to the admonition given them by the public justice of their country:

“*Illos, quanquam sunt hostes, tamen quia nati sunt civis, monitos etiam atque etiam volo. Mea lenitas adhuc si cui solutior visa est, hoc expectavit, ut id, quod latebat, erumperet.—Qui in urbe se commoverit, cuius ego non modo factum sed inceptum ullum, conatumve contra patriam deprehendero; sentiet in hac urbe esse Consules vigilantes, esse egregios Magistratus, esse fortem Senatum, esse arma, esse carcerem, quem vindicem nefariorum ac manifestorum scelerum majores nostri esse voluerunt.*”

CICERO IN CATILINAM, ORAT. 2.

The Preface gives so clear and concise an account of the motives, conduct, and independency of the Society, that it would be very superfluous to add any thing upon these heads. It is indeed valuable upon this account, and will, together with the Tracts and Proceedings, be a very useful book to refer to upon any subsequent occasion, if it should ever be found necessary again to have recourse to similar means of protection and security.

Among the Tracts are several of great reputation written by some of the best English authors; some are new, and suggested by the circumstances of the times: and a few excellent old pamphlets, which were distributed by the Society, are preserved in this compilation. Many pieces are occasional, and written in a style adapted with great ingenuity to the capacity of the readers

for whom they were more particularly intended. Of this species of writing, which the pride of literature has too much and too long neglected, we think it very useful to preserve the best specimens. Upon the stage, our greatest authors have not thought it beneath them to adopt the style and the sentiments of the lowest and most ignorant ranks; and in our pulpits it would, perhaps, be better if a less ostentatious elocution were assumed, and instruction conveyed by more easy and familiar means to the laborious part of the audience: the eloquence of the bar, naturally pliant and condescending, has no occasion to receive inducements from us to level itself with every man's capacity. Several Dissenting Sects are indebted for a great share of their proselytes to this talent, which some of them have pushed even to the most vulgar buffoonery; but the political writer must frequently descend to it of necessity, if he would inform or persuade *the people*, or induce them to adopt any particular sentiment or opinion. There are some Dialogues of this kind, in the manner of the learned Chief Justice in Bengal, but of a much happier and more innocent tendency.—We would recommend this book to the libraries of all persons in public situations, and even to Justices of the Peace, and Magistrates who have frequent business and intercourse with the poor: the conversations and catechisms which are preserved in it, must give a great facility of reasoning with uninformed minds, to which it is a very great duty for enlightened ones to submit, but exceedingly difficult to accomplish with effect, from the want of common means and familiar ideas.

The Thirty-eight Hours Agony of a French Gentleman who escaped the bloody tribunal of the 3d of September at Paris, is to be found among these Tracts; it is impossible to imagine a more interesting and affecting narration; there is also a small collection of popular and loyal ballads, which having been distributed by the Association, and being thought to have produced some good effects at the time, they owed it to the fidelity of their history to preserve.—If they continue popular for any long time, which rather, we believe, must depend upon their tunes, they will no doubt strengthen the loyalty of the people by the insensible charm of habit and familiarity; and as this species of poetry is, no doubt, among the means of

guiding

guiding and inclining the opinions of the people, we are well pleased to find them inserted in the volume, though

they have not, and perhaps were not capable of having, any very peculiar or distinguishing merit of their own.

*The Example of France a Warning to Britain.* By Arthur Young, Esq. F. R. S. Second Edition. 8vo. 2s. Richardson.

AMONG the various publications which the Revolution in France has given rise to in this country, the performance now before us claims a very particular and honourable notice. It does not abound with theoretical reasoning or rhetorical declamation, but holds forth in *words of truth and soberness* the stubborn evidence of facts, and places them in the most forcible and convincing point of view. Mr. Young's habits and character render his opinions deserving of the greatest respect and attention. But let him speak for himself.—“My personal pursuit for a long series of years has confirmed me in the habit of experimental inquiry: I have observed, on so many occasions, the fallacy of reasoning, even when exerted with great force of talents, that I am apt, whenever facts are not clearly discerned, to question rather than to decide; to doubt much more readily than to pronounce; and to value the citation of one new experimented case in point, more than an hundred brilliant declamations. Having resided a good deal in France during the progress of the Revolution, to which I was for some time a warm friend; having passed through every province of the kingdom; examined all her principal manufactures; gained much instruction relative to the state of her commerce, and attended minutely to the situation of her people; it was natural for me, on my return to England, to consult with attention the Legislative Acts of the new Government; and to procure by correspondence and conversation with persons on whom I could depend, such intelligence as was necessary to enable me to satisfy my curiosity concerning the result of the most singular Revolution recorded in the annals of mankind. I should consider myself as a bad subject of Britain, if I did not use every endeavour to render the knowledge thus acquired of use to my countrymen; and it is solely with this view that I now throw together a few short Essays, inserted originally in the *Annals of Agriculture*, somewhat improved in form, and with such additions as the events of the period afford.”

Mr. Young then proceeds to a vindication of himself from any supposed charge of a change of his *principles*. He observes well, “I have been too long a farmer to be governed by any thing but events; I have a constitutional abhorrence of the theory, of all trust in abstract reasoning; and consequently I have a reliance merely on experience, in other words on events, the only principle worthy of an experimenter.”

This intelligent performance is divided into Two Parts.

The *First* considers the present state of France as to Government, Personal Liberty, and Security of Property.

The *Second* examines the causes of her evils, which are here attributed to Personal Representation, Rights of Man, and Equality.

We shall now with pleasure follow Mr. Young in his discussion of these particulars.

In the first place, he clearly proves from authorities that cannot be controverted, the *Moniteur* and *Marat's Journal*, that the completest anarchy subsists in France instead of *Government*. The effects of this anarchy are described in a faithful and feeling manner; and he concludes with a very pointed refutation of the fallacious pleas which have been made in favour of what is called *reform*, by the pretended Philosophers and Patriots in our own country.

“The state of France,” says Mr. Young, “respecting the *personal liberty* of her Citizens, is dispatched in few words: *There is no such thing.*” This assertion is proved in the same clear and decisive manner by evidences drawn from the French National Papers.

As to *Security of Property*, it is not reasonable to suppose that such a thing can subsist in a country that is torn to pieces by the wild spirit of civil dissension, and deluged with the blood of its best Citizens. The two following instances are produced by Mr. Young to shew on what a solid footing private property rests in that unhappy nation; and, no doubt, a great number more might be brought forward as illustrative of the practical tendency of the *blissful* doctrines of *Equality* and the *Rights of Man*.

*Man.* "Upon my enquiring of a correspondent," says our Author, "what was become of a Gentleman I had known at Paris, the answer was, that he was met in the street by a person considerably in his debt, who no sooner saw him than he attacked him as a traitor, and ordered him to gaol. No known massacre was committed in that prison, but my acquaintance was heard of no more. It is easy to conjecture what became of the debt."

The other instance is as follows :

"In a parish in the Clermontois (*Croté-le-Roy*) the Steward of a Gentleman residing at a distance came to receive the rent of three considerable farmers. He was told that the Convention had decreed Equality, and that paying rent was the most unequal thing in the world; for it was a man who did much to receive a little, paying to one, who, receiving much, did nothing at all. The Steward replied, that their joke might possibly be good, but that he came not for wit but money, and money he must have. He was ordered instantly to depart, or to stay and be hanged. The Proprietor demanded justice, but in vain; the Municipality was applied to; and the only result was, that body (the vestry) ordering the farmers to yield up the land, they were taken possession of by themselves in deposit redeemable for the Nation; and actually divided in portions among the labouring poor, that is among themselves."

These circumstances remind us of the *bonfety* of the English House of Commons in the days when civil confusion, sacrilege and rebellion, overwhelmed our Island, towards those who did not side with their party. We believe our readers will forgive us for inserting here the following *curious* resolve of the said House, in transferring a debt from the person to whom it was due :

"*Die Martis, 9 Decem. 1645.*

"Upon Mr. Serjeant Wilde's Report that five hundred pounds is owing by Mr. Waters to one Mr. Lowe, a Delinquent [*i. e.* a Loyalist], it is ordered that Mr. Waters, towards the re-payment of his losses, shall retain *four hundred pounds* of the said debt in his own hands to his own use, and that he do forthwith pay the residue of the said debt unto the Treasurer of the garrison of *Abingdon*, for the use of the *Suffex*  
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"forces in the said garrison, and that the receipt of the said Treasurer for the residue shall be a good discharge to the said Mr. Waters for the said entire debt.

"H. ELSYNGE,  
"Cler. Parl. D. Com."

This was the *justice* of the English Rebel Parliament, not much inferior to that of the French Assembly. From these *faits* learn, oh Englishman, to set the highest value on the privileges thou enjoyest in the possession of the best Constitution in the world, and spurn with patriotic indignation the offers of those who would endeavour, under specious promises of a happier state, to rob thee of the whole, liberty, property, and perhaps life itself!!!

Having thus brought together a cloud of evidences to prove what he has advanced on the "State of Government, Liberty, and Property in France," Mr. Young unites them all in one general conclusion, and ventures to assert it as indisputable, "that the Revolution has absolutely ruined that kingdom."

From the *beautiful* consequences of this astonishing event, he proceeds to a consideration of those causes to which he thinks they are only to be attributed.

The first and principal is *personal Representation*. On this subject our Author displays great powers of reasoning; his ideas are those of a strong mind, and they are expressed in nervous language, carrying conviction home at once to the understanding of the candid reader. Speaking of the *moderate reform* which our theorists plead for here, he justly observes: "As if it was possible, after rousing, by inflammatory publications, the mobbish spirit, that you could draw the line of *moderation*, beyond which the populace should not pass! You want to correct grievances by means of the *people*; who, with power to effect the purpose, must have power to do much more. If they have that power, will they use it? Go to Paris for the answer."

The delusive, but, as its effects have abundantly shewn, destructive system of *personal Representation*, and its ablest advocates, have met from Mr. Young a total overthrow, at least so far as the powerful weapons of truth and reason which he wields can obtain a victory. The truth of the following observation cannot be controverted.

"In any representative Government,  
F if

if persons only are represented, that is to say, if a man without a shilling deputes equally with another who has property, and if men in the former situation are ten times more numerous than those in the latter; and if the Representatives, so chosen, sit for so short a time as to vote truly the wills of their constituents; it follows, by direct consequence, that all the property of the society is at the mercy of those who possess nothing; and could they have blundered so stupidly, as to suppose for a moment, that attack and plunder would not follow power in such hands: let it recur to France for *fact*, to prove what reason ought to have foreseen."

Mr. Young considers the "next pillar of the French system, Rights of Man, as equally visionary and mischievous as personal Representation."

A warm, and we hope a well-intentioned, advocate for reform in our own country, published, some years ago, a piece with this curious title, *Give us our Rights!* In allusion to this Mr. Young remarks as follows: "*Give us our Rights* is an expression which has been used with singular emphasis. The reply once proper, was an abstract reasoning on the nature of those rights; we have now something much surer to direct our judgments; and can answer with strict deference to the facts that govern the question, 'You have your Rights; you are in possession of every Right that is consistent with safety to the life and property of others;—to give you more will endanger both; to give you *much* more will infallibly destroy them, and eventually yourselves. You have, therefore, *all* your Rights; for you have all that are consistent with your happiness; and those who associate to gain more, seek, by means which they know to be the high-road to confusion, to seize what is *not* their right, at the expense of crimes similar to those that have destroyed the first kingdom in the world."

"As to *Equality*, the last support of the French system," Mr. Young thinks "it is too farcical and ridiculous to merit a serious observation—it is worthy only of Monsieur *Egalité*, who has wasted three hundred thousand pounds a-year in order to stand on record the first fool in Europe, and to give the better part of his countrymen occasion to call that assumption great impudence; for he who was below all, could be *equal* to none; a genius who sacrificed

the first property of any subject in Europe, and the name of Bourbon, to become the subject of debate in an assembly of tailors, stay-makers, barbers, and butchers, whether he should not be banished from that country which he had disgraced by his crimes!"

The accursed principle of French *equality* is thus briefly noticed:—"The equal right of all Citizens to equal Laws, was declared in the first Constitution: Equality of right to equal Justice, that in the Law all are equal—this equality was decreed by the Constituent Assembly, and clearly ascertained to be the Law of the Land; the new declaration of Equality must therefore mean something more, or it meant nothing. If equality of Rights were only in contemplation, why call the year 1792 the First Year of Equality? The Fourth of Liberty, and the First of Equality! A clearer proof cannot be desired that the Equality of 1792 was not the Equality of 1789. Let the writers and speakers who assert the term in the two points to mean the same thing, reconcile the absurdity if they are able."

Having dispatched the three leading principles of the French Revolution, Mr. Young addresses himself to his countrymen on the subject of a *reform* of our Parliamentary Representation; a question which he discusses with infinite ability. Against the fallacious reasoning of the Reformers our author asserts, "that it is mere theory to suppose that the House of Commons purports to be the Representatives of the People, if by Representation is meant *choice*. Being once chosen by the few, they represent the many. They *purport* to be nothing more than what they *are*; and they are nothing more than this—Men sitting in a senate, and forming a third branch of the Legislature, chosen by certain bodies, who, by the Constitution, have the privilege of electing them. They may be accurately described without using the word, or referring to the idea of Representation. To call them the Representatives of the People is a very inaccurate mode of expression; they ought never to be called by any other name than the House of Commons, to distinguish them from the House of Lords. If they were *really* the Representatives of the *people*, they might, in theory, be good, or better; but they would be something else than what *they are*, and consequently different from that which has rendered

rendered us a great, a free, and a happy nation."

Mr. Young treats the Associations for Reform with great and just severity, as having a tendency to plunge us into a similar ruin with France. Against the evil of civil dissention he wishes that the preservative were adopted of a militia different from what we have at present, viz. a militia of property; and his observations on the subject are worth attending to. Next to the establishment of such a militia, he wishes that Associations for the safety of the

Constitution may be rendered permanent, and takes an opportunity of vindicating these Associations, in a very able and spirited manner, from the objections made against them by a celebrated Lawyer in the Opposition.

Having been thus copious in our consideration of this article, we shall now leave it, with our strong recommendation of it to the careful and repeated perusal of every Englishman who wishes well to his country.

W.

The Conduct of the King of Prussia and General Dumourier investigated by Lady Wallace. 8vo. 2s. 6d. Debrett.

WE have perused this pamphlet of Lady Wallace with a degree of curiosity which seems to have been general; but we have not been so much disappointed as the majority of its readers appear to have been, because we formed very different expectations, and read with an object, perhaps, peculiar to ourselves.

Those persons who formed expectations of being able to dispel, by this Lady's assistance, that thick and impenetrable cloud of mystery which hangs over the conduct of the King of Prussia and his celebrated General, and to be furnished with the means of understanding or accounting for their extraordinary retreat from the Plains of Champagne, before the *consenting* army of Dumourier, are, in our humble opinion, by no means entitled to condolence under their just disappointment. Could it be expected that these three Personages, the military character of some of whom, and the moral character of all, are so deeply interested in the vindication of that dark transaction, but who have all of them hitherto found political reasons to counterbalance so deep an interest; could it be expected that they, or any of them who had wrapped their secret in folds through which the Argus-eyes of Princes, Statesmen, and Cabinets, have not been able to pierce, should have deposited it in the leaky bosom of a Woman? or that, wishing at length to explain and vindicate their conduct to the world, they should have had recourse to the pen and genius of Lady Wallace, induced, no doubt, by the correctness of her grammar, and the elegant purity of her composition?

We expected, however, from the

intimacy which was known to subsist between the fair Authoress and General Dumourier (an intimacy, we believe, founded upon the purest motives, and upon a principle declared by Cicero himself so essential to friendships, the *idem sentire de Republicâ*) and from the late intercourse between them, to be able to learn, what, at least, that Officer would wish to be the public opinion for the moment: and even in this we are not ashamed to confess our disappointment; nor afraid to say, that it is impossible her Ladyship could have had any instructions or communication upon this subject with the General at all. We are told that the Combined Armies were so enfeebled by sickness, hunger, and desertion, that it rested on Dumourier's *generosity* to exterminate them *entirely or not*; but to his *eternal honour*, &c. &c. We shall present our readers with the whole passage, upon which, we have no doubt, there will be but one sentiment; after which we shall take a cursory view of the whole book, and examine the spirit and intention with which it is written, as well as endeavour to give a just estimate of the literary talents of the writer.

"All the middle of September the Combined Armies remained encamped in the plains of Champagne; and although their force amounted to 100,000 men, and that of the French never, whilst there, exceeded 25,000, they shewed no desire to give battle. Indeed, few of the men were fit for service; and of those, many were of such Republican principles, that in the little fighting which they had, their officers were obliged to use every exertion to keep them to it; which alone can account for their allowing Dumourier,

without opposition, to carry on his engagements, which he did with great ability and dispatch.

At this period the Ministers offered sufficient reasons for their stopping all proceedings, had Dumourier not; they had inconsiderately taken the Nobles and Princes into their army, and become pledged to them to restore them to their ancient rights. But it is certain, that they now were given to understand, that even should they meet no obstacle towards their advancing to Paris, that they would, when arrived there, find a positive one in the King; who was decided never to restore their rights, so oppressive to the people; on the other hand, they were resolved never to submit to any form of Government which would lessen them.

Ardent differences in opinion existed between Messrs. Calonne and Breteuil; which ended in its being proposed by the Nobles, not to restore Louis XVI. to the Monarchy, but to form a Regency, and declare the Dauphin King of France; which was so contrary to justice, and must have been so productive of bloodshed and discord in Europe, that had they been even at the gates of Paris, these circumstances must have, in honour, forced the Duke of Brunswick to return without attempting to enter there.

Under this critical situation the Duke demanded a truce: and Dumourier, whose humanity made him sincerely wish for the restoration of peace, and to spare the effusion of human blood, greedily listened to terms. But this truce, on the part of the Combined Army, was nothing more than a change of scenery in a pantomime; and their proposing that the General should restore the French Monarchy, shewed that nothing was meant by it. General Dumourier informed them, that he should transmit their overtures to the Executive Council, as he only interfered in the conduct of the army. A few *douceurs* on the part of the General to the King of Prussia, and the Duke of Brunswick, to console them for the depredations which want of provisions, sickness, and a surfeit of French artillery had caused, however employed those few days more agreeably than any they had passed in France. At last General Dumourier broke off the truce, on finding that the Prussians carried on their works during it; and whether he had engaged the King of

Prussia, without resistance, to quit France, and on his part promised to spare his troops, then totally at his mercy, is a secret known to few besides themselves. I have no doubt the General, from his soothing manners, found a method to reconcile his Majesty to his fate.

"Certain it is, that they were so enfeebled by sickness, hunger, and desertion, that it rested on Dumourier's generosity to exterminate, or not, the whole army; but to his eternal honour it will be recorded, that though impelled by the most intrepid rashness, not one moment was ever attended with an act of cruelty, illiberality, or depredation."

Our readers being by this time, we imagine, able to judge what they are *not* to look for in this extraordinary pamphlet, we will employ ourselves to inform them what they may seek for, and what they will find. They will meet with an ardent, nay a violent defence of the whole military and political conduct of General Dumourier; they will learn that he never was a *Republican*, and that if he had been one, Lady Wallace would have *detested* him; that he was always a *faithful servant of his King*, and of course a *Royalist*; that all the arts of the Combined Powers to *gain* him proved vain (p. 35); that as for the nation's declaring itself a Republic, that was not his affair;—  
"Had Dumourier himself been King of France, loving his country and respecting his own honour, could he have laid down his arms, and said, 'Gentlemen, I do not like to have a Republican Government, I will allow myself to be hanged, my country be conquered and disgraced, and appear to all Europe a fool?' That would have been a degree of Philosophy which would have disgraced even Diogenes' Tub!" (p. 43).

To this incorruptible character Lady Wallace adds the egregious merit of his conduct towards England (a merit, no doubt, of supererogation, and which he might parcel out amongst his adherents, secure already of his own pardon by so many other titles). She assures us, that "he never boasted that he would place the Bonnet Rouge upon the head of George the Third, nor erect the Tricolore flag on the Tower of London; nor land his Sans-Culottes in the Thames (p. 3 and 152); that his whole opinions and professions have ever been filled with respect for the English;

English (p. 3); that with regard to "Ca-ira," the "Marfeillois Hymn," and other tunes of that nature, Dumourier assured the company at Mrs. Concannon's, that he sung the *tune* only, and not the *sentiment*." (p. 151, &c. &c.)

With so many loyal virtues towards the late King of France, and so many claims upon the gratitude of the English Monarch and People, it is no wonder that Lady Wallace should have been astonished at the severity with which Lord Grenville insisted upon Dumourier's withdrawing himself from the kingdom: her Ladyship naturally concluded it to be owing to some mistake on the part of Government, and immediately proceeded to instruct the Secretary of State in the true interests, and, indeed, duties of the country, respecting so kind a friend, and so great a man! We imagine this part of the pamphlet will both amuse and interest our readers:

"I imagined that Lord Grenville did not perhaps know all the circumstances of his conduct; I therefore quitted Dumourier to write to the Secretary of State for the Home Department.

"I wrote him, that supposing he was ignorant of the order given, and that he would recal it upon knowing of it, I had taken the liberty to address him, as he knew Dumourier's attachment to England, and that he had been involved in his present difficulties by that attachment, joined to his efforts to save his King and Country from ruin; which was ever his dearest wish, expressed most decidedly to him when at the heyday of his victory:—and that as the Republicans had offered 100,000 Crowns for his head, every other country, except England, was a dangerous residence for him. I also added, that Government might benefit much by his insight and information, how to re-establish the tranquillity of Europe.

"To this I received an answer from Mr. Huskisson, saying, that he had received orders from the Secretary of State to see the orders of Government immediately complied with, as no communication whatever could be permitted with Dumourier.

"Conscious rectitude made him soar above resentment in this little counter-tune in his fortune; he only, smiling, said, "The Ministers are much afraid *d'un tres petit homme.*"

We must be permitted by the way to remark upon the modesty of Dumou-

rier, who, with a true French self-love, interprets his dismissal to the *fears* of Government, and not to its contempt and resentment. If we allow Lady Wallace to forget or to deny all the boasting and blustering threats of this Meteor-Hero, we cannot altogether allow of so treacherous a memory, or of so shameless contradictions in himself; and we doubt not that (to spread a shade over his conduct in France, to omit those idle vaunts which have had so much influence over the fools of his own country and the cowards of others) the General wanted no prompter at his elbow, when he came to seek an asylum in Great Britain in the month of June 1793, to remind him that so late as the beginning of March in that very year, he had issued a Manifesto to the Allies of Great Britain, whose territories he was ravaging with his undisciplined hordes, in which he says, "The English deceived by the gold and the *lye* of their King, of whom they are *growing weary.*" We copy from the Manifesto itself, now before us: "*Les Anglois trompés par l'or et le mensonge de leur Roi.*" How will Lady Wallace reconcile this to his respect, both in *opinions* and *professions*, to the English? and how is she able to discover, that it was owing to conscious rectitude (p. 144) that he attributed his dismissal to the *fears* of Government?

Perhaps we pursue enquiry too far, and waste our time needlessly in exposing the shamefulness of party-writing. We may leave Dumourier very safely to the judgment of the public, which we hope, in pronouncing upon his fair partizan, will be inclined to make allowances for the warmth of female attachments, and the eccentricity of taste and imagination.

We select the following pages as giving an account of the person and conversation of this General, and being less exceptionable on account of strict fidelity than the mass of the book. With regard to the height of Dumourier, we imagine her Ladyship follows the French standard, which would make him equal to five feet and near two inches of our measure.

"Next day I conducted to see him the Duke of Leeds, a person whom I believe all the world will agree stands unrivalled for public and private virtues:—and to his Grace he stated pretty nearly all I have here written concerning his conduct to his King and Country,

Country, his overtures and attachment to the English, and his treaty with the Prince Saxe Cobourg.

"When the Duke mentioned something of the disaffection caused in Belgium by the Decree of the Convention to render it a Republic, he said, "I had then left it to go to Paris, to use my every art to save my poor unfortunate King!" and the tear of sensibility and loyalty rushed into his eyes:—those of the Duke's expressed, "This is an honest man; he cannot be a traitor."

"I told him, to apologise for the rigour shewn him by the Ministers, that a report had got abroad, that he had declared he would put the Bonnet Rouge\* upon our Sovereign's head, and plant the Tri-colour † standard on the Tower of London. He answered, "Fidonc, milady! this language might be credited as coming from the brewer Santerre; but I hope my honour, and the birth and education of a gentleman, renders it totally impossible for any person who possesses common sense, to suspect me as having been capable of it." I said, that I certainly had very different ideas, from many evident proofs that he had the most honest wish to enable our Government to suppress every tumult with which the intrigues of bad men had threatened it; but I added, that a gentleman had assured me, he had read it in even a French paper. He then told the Duke, that from the moment the loyalty of his conduct and sentiments became known, the Republicans, both at home and abroad, had fabricated and published, with the utmost appearance of authenticity, every thing that could injure him in the eyes of Europe; and as it was against the private interests and views of the Emigrants, the restoration of the free Government of France, it was natural to suppose, that they equally laboured to prevent his becoming of consequence.

"And true it is, that a French gentleman of respectable character, who left France in 1792, called upon me to beg I would tell Dumourier, that a great number of Emigrants, now here, had sworn to assassinate him:—which shews that the great love of *le grand moyen* was not imbibed by the noble Morton and the miscreants of Paris with their ideas of liberty; but that those base means are too natural to Frenchmen

of either system, ever since the horrid massacre on St. Bartholomew's day.

"His Grace the Duke of Leeds, who is so highly distinguished for his political, disinterested honour—and who possesses, so justly, the respect of all mankind—equally the object of the admiration of Men of Letters, as well as the confidence and love of the honest citizen—I have no doubt, has formed the same honourable opinion as I have done of this unfortunate hero!

"Immediately after we left him, he obeyed the order which he had received from Government, and set out for Brussels, where, I am persuaded, he will receive every mark of that respect which the Prince de Saxe Cobourg professes, in so eminent a degree, to feel for him. Indeed, independent of Dumourier's honourable conduct and intentions, it appears to me to be very bad policy, the not offering every encouragement to any one who leaves the cause, from whatever motives. Were they well treated, they would prove an incitement to others. But persecuted—the Republicans must die hard, and never disunite, since on earth they will find no refuge.

"After the reception he met with, I need not attempt to describe his feelings at quitting that country he has for nearly half a century so highly extolled; and wished anxiously to see, as the centre of Liberty—Happiness—and Liberty!"

The extraordinary respect of the Prince of Saxe Cobourg has induced him to permit M. Dumourier to find a refuge in the strong fortress of Luxembourg; and, no doubt, this is a great act of kindness; for the French Royalists not being of her Ladyship's opinion, and having adopted some of the sanguinary maxims of their ferocious countrymen, make no scruple of declaring their intention to assassinate him. There we shall leave him, to consider the literary merit of this work, which gives proof of a strong and ardent imagination, and of much sensibility, as well as a liveliness of thought and facility of composition. Unfortunately here our encomiums must have an end; for her Ladyship does not always write sense, as may be observed from the extracts we have given, and we fear it would be difficult to cite a page wholly free from grammatical errors: some of the

\* Cap of Liberty.

† Republican Colours.



thoughts too are expressed so negligently, and others are so wrapt up in allusion and comparison, that it is not possible to develope their meaning. The journal part of it, where her Ladyship writes in the first person, and where she figures with Princes, Generals, and Statesmen, is the freest from these defects. Perhaps, if she must write, she would do well to adopt the epistolary manner. We cannot recommend to her the walk of Poetry; her verses have neither measure nor any thing else to recommend them, and are, impartially speaking, some of the worst and most frantic effusions of am-

bitious prose, with which the public has hitherto been favoured by any of our literary Ladies.

If this book should pass to a second edition, we would suggest to the writer, whether it might not be more properly entitled, "An Apology for the Life of General Dumourier;" for so far is it from an Investigation of his Conduct, that it seems intended to give a fanciful, if not a wilful misrepresentation of known facts, and a tissue of pretexts and excuses equally divested of shame and art; such as is the character of the generality of those publications which have taken similar titles.

The Real Grounds of the Present War with France. By John Bowles, Esq. The Fourth Edition. With a Postscript suggested by recent Events. 8vo. 2s. Debrett.

"THE success of a Free People in War depends greatly upon their general conviction of its importance, necessity, and justice. To produce that conviction, they must understand its grounds and its object; the causes that produced it, and the consequences it involves. Their judgment being thus satisfied, and their feelings engaged in its favour, they are likely to support it with an ardour and an energy which almost ensure success, and which only a Free People can display.

"To promote a general and impartial consideration of the circumstances that led to the present contest, and of the important interests which depend upon its prosperous issue, the following Reflections are respectfully submitted to the public notice."

Such are the avowed objects of the work now before us, and we will venture to assert, that on no occasion have the justice, the policy, and the importance of the present War been exhibited in a more forcible and conspicuous manner. We are happy that so much can be said—We are pleased that so much has been said—and said so well—upon the subject: for we think the general perusal of this Pamphlet admirably calculated to call forth that "ardour and energy" in the pursuit of the War, which, as Mr. B. rightly observes, "only a Free People can display, "and on which its success materially depends."

The present War has been represented as being a War with principles; a statement which has been adopted for the purpose of exposing it to ridicule; and

it has been triumphantly asked if principles are to be vanquished by cannon balls. But the very circumstance which renders this war more important than all preceding Wars is, that the unjust and aggressive acts which provoked it were founded upon PRINCIPLES which lead to consequences infinitely more alarming—to the subversion of all order—the overthrow of all Government, and the entire disorganization of Society. As Mr. Bowles says, "The distinguishing feature of the French Revolution has been an endeavour to subvert all legitimate authority. The fundamental principle of this remarkable event, is to absolve mankind from all ties of duty and allegiance to the established Government, whatever it may be, and in its place to substitute the anarchy of popular control." To the necessity, therefore, of avenging our immediate wrongs, of vindicating our insulted honour, and of rescuing our allies from destruction, is superadded, in the present War, the still more imperious necessity of *putting a stop to the propagation of principles* which had already produced so much mischief, and which, if not checked, tend to consequences still more disastrous. This, it is evident, can only be done by resisting and exterminating that power which has adopted and which seeks universally to disseminate those principles. And how that power can be vanquished without the aid of a powerful Artillery, we leave to be determined by the ingenious casuists—above alluded to.

The interest of all Europe in the French Revolution is thus energetically described

described by our Author: "But, besides the influence of sympathetic sensibility, the rest of Europe has abundant reason on its own account to interest itself in the situation of France. The disorders to which that country is a prey, are not only themselves of a contagious nature, but the French people, insensible of their own delirium, seem eager to spread the infection, and to render all mankind as miserable as themselves. Like the fallen Angels, they aspire to no other happiness than that of involving others in their own guilt and wretchedness. Torn and divided among themselves, destitute of all internal sources of union, they accord only in a wish to curse their neighbours, by communicating their own ungovernable spirit of licentiousness (most falsely termed liberty), and by extending their wild pernicious notions of absurd and unattainable equality to every part of the globe. In such objects only can they agree; by such ties only can their discordant parties be united. They seem sensible, and with great reason, that it is only by extending the Reign of Anarchy abroad, that they can preserve its Empire at home; and that unless they can succeed in such an attempt, they must at length be compressed, and probably by a very painful process, into a state of order and cohesion. They are therefore indefatigable, beyond all example, in diffusing the poison of their principles; in propagating their horrid rights of man (from which order, humanity, and justice are totally excluded); and in prompting the seditious of every country to revolt and insurrection; and wherever they can, by such means, succeed in weakening the bands of society, they instantly improve the advantage by the sword, and, under the delusory name of Freedom, establish confusion by force of arms. Considering their own country as the focus of disorder and anarchy, they think themselves entitled to make it the seat of universal dominion; pretending to erect the banner of Liberty, they try to subjugate other nations to their own yoke; and, notwithstanding the most pacific professions, their thirst for conquest greatly exceeds all that ambitious or religious frenzy has ever excited."

Mr. Bowles proves to demonstration, that the general conduct, the principles of France, and the Decrees of the Convention, were in direct aggression upon the repose and security of all Europe. He expatriates with equal force and justice upon the Decree of Fraternity, and the still

more insulting Decree of the 19th December last. The former he styles "an universal Declaration of War;" the latter, "an assumption of universal Sovereignty." He then considers the conduct of France, as it peculiarly relates to England.

"Hitherto the conduct of France has been chiefly considered as it affected the common welfare and security of all Nations. In this light Great Britain was equally interested in that conduct with other States, and came alike within the scope of French Principles and French Decrees. It would indeed be absurd to suppose that an exception was intended in favour of this country; though, supposing the best possible dispositions to have existed in our behalf, it surely would not be very congenial to the feelings of an Englishman to depend on the dispositions of our natural enemies, particularly after they should have overrun all Europe, and taken the balance into their own hands. But the fact, that England was distinctly, as well as generally, involved in the revolutionary plans of France, does not rest on presumption. The numerous efforts that have been made by our Gallie neighbours to excite the British people to insurrection, by desperate emissaries sent for that obvious purpose—by the consignment to our ports of incendiary books (as if our own press had not been adequate to the common purposes of sedition)—and by the application of pecuniary incentives to revolt—afford convincing proofs that we were not neglected, nor meant to be deprived of our share of French Fraternity. Lest, however, such endeavours should be ascribed to the unauthorized zeal of Propagandists, the open, unreserved, and recorded communication which has subsisted between the Convention and the agents of English sedition, completely rescues that august body from the charge of inattention to our separate interests. The hearty welcome bestowed by them on every Englishman who was base enough to violate his natural allegiance, and to avow himself a Traitor to his Sovereign and his Country—their cordial reception of Addresses delivered at their BAR, from various British Societies formed for the obvious purpose of subverting the Constitution by the fraternal assistance of France, and the immediate and flattering responses given thereto, are facts of such stubborn and unequivocal nature as to defy all misconstruction, and to render all retraction impossible. It is due to the reader to present

present him with some extracts from this daring and perfidious correspondence."

These extracts are afterwards given with great accuracy, and commented upon with much point and occasional humour.

The subsequent occurrences—the measures adopted by this country previous to the War—and the negotiations which preceded the commencement of Hostilities, are then expatiated upon with great clearness and strength of reasoning—and the mind is agreeably and satisfactorily led to deduce from the whole, that the War in which we are engaged is, "both in form and substance, a WAR OF DEFENCE." In the CONCLUSION, Mr. Bowles demonstrates, that the success of the War depends upon a well-concerted co-operation of the Combined Powers. The importance of the common object, as a motive for a general confederacy, is thus happily stated: "The cause in which we are engaged is not partial, but general; not the cause of one, but of all.—It does not concern the separate interests of particular States, but the common interests of all States.—Upon its success depends the welfare of Europe, and perhaps of the whole world: upon its success depend the important questions, Whether Government shall exist—Whether Religion shall retain any influence in social life—Whether laws shall continue to bind, and Justice be anywhere administered—Whether, in short, any link of the social chain shall be preserved unbroken?—or, Whether mankind shall be uncivilized, and reduced to a state of more than Gothic barbarism, and the whole of this Quarter of the Globe, like France, become at once the licensed Theatre of every crime?"

"In such a confederacy it well becomes the GENIUS of BRITAIN to preside. The Guardian Genius of this fa-

voured Isle, the seat of genuine Freedom and the Temple of Humanity, can never be more auspiciously engaged than in vanquishing the Fiend of Discord and Anarchy—and thereby restoring TRANQUILLITY TO NATIONS AND HAPPINESS TO MAN."

The Postscript points out, that the SECURITY which is the object of the War can never be obtained but by the entire demolition of the Anarchical and Revolutionary Power "which has been erected in France upon the ruins of Government and Order." On the subject of a dereliction of the War by Great Britain the following passage deserves particular notice:

"Were it possible for Great Britain to have the baseness to withdraw herself from the confederacy of which she forms a part, and of which she ought to be the animating soul, before the grand object of general security be attained, the common foe would instantly derive fresh courage and vigour, the horrid baneful cause of Gallic Liberty and Equality would revive, and savage Fraternity would again expand its destructive arms to embrace distant regions in its fatal clasp. Such dangers must not be permitted to recur; hereafter they might not be so effectually resisted as they may now. The advantages already obtained, far from inclining us to relax, should stimulate us to such further exertions as may eradicate the evil, which is as contagious as it is malignant."

We cannot take leave of this performance without observing, that we consider it as a valuable acquisition to the political world; and we predict, that when the circumstances which gave rise to it will excite only an historical interest, this work will continue to be esteemed as an elegant specimen of close, nervous, and manly reasoning.

The Emigrants. A Poem. In Two Books. By Charlotte Smith. Quarto. Price 3s. 6d. Cadell.

THIS Poem is preceded by a Preface to Mr. Cowper, the celebrated author of "The Task," to whom it is highly complimentary, both as a Patriot and a Poet. The authoress takes this opportunity of deploring the national antipathy which exists between her own country and France, "and which," she says, "has been increased of late in England by confounding the original cause (of Liberty) with the wretched

calamities that have followed its ill-management; the attempts of public virtue with the outrages that guilt and folly have committed in its disguise. The very name of Liberty has not only lost the charm it used to have in British ears, but many who have written or spoken in its defence have been stigmatized as promoters of anarchy and enemies to the prosperity of their country. Perhaps even the author of "The

Task," with all his goodness and tenderness of heart, is in the catalogue of those who are reckoned to have been too warm in a cause which it was once the glory of Englishmen to avow and defend."

The following extract from the Preface, also, it would be very unfair to suppress, as it will throw great light upon the Emigrants, and bring the reader more acquainted with the authors, who, by a liberty usually allowed to the servants of the Muses, is the subject of a part of her Poem; and whom we can discover almost at the bottom of every page, as we may the portrait of some of the most renowned painters in the corner of their most favourite pictures.

"A Dedication usually consists of praises and of apologies; my praise can add nothing to the unanimous and loud applause of your country. She regards you with pride, as one of the few who, at the present period, rescue her from the imputation of having degenerated in poetical talents; but in the form of Apology, I should have much to say, if I again dared to plead the pressure of evils, aggravated by their long continuance, as an excuse for the defects of this attempt.

"Whatever may be the faults of its execution, let me vindicate myself from those that may be imputed to the design.—In speaking of the Emigrant Clergy, I beg to be understood as feeling the utmost respect for the integrity of their principles; and it is with pleasure I add my suffrage to that of those who have had a similar opportunity of witnessing the conduct of the Emigrants of all descriptions during their exile in England; which has been such as does honour to *their* nation, and ought to secure to them in ours the esteem of every liberal mind.

"Your philanthropy, dear Sir, will induce you, I am persuaded, to join with me in hoping, that this painful exile may finally lead to the extirpation of that reciprocal hatred so unworthy of great and enlightened nations; that it may tend to humanize both countries, by convincing each, that good qualities exist in the other; and at length annihilate the prejudices that have so long existed to the injury of both."

The reader, being now acquainted with the design of these Poems, is placed

in a situation to form a truer judgment of the execution and success. The high reputation already acquired by Mrs. Smith, in the judgment of all persons of taste and sentiment, by her "Elegiac Sonnets," makes it unnecessary for us to make any other enquiry than whether she has sustained or increased it by the present effusions of her Muse? and we shall without hesitation acquit ourselves of our obligation to give a verdict, by fairly assigning it as our opinion, that "The Emigrants," whatever be their merits, which we acknowledge to be very great, and of which we shall presently extract some of the most striking instances, are not entitled to that peculiar and exclusive admiration which the Sonnets have so justly acquired. "Colin was born to complain;" but whether it be that blank verse fatigues by its monotony, unless relieved by the variety and the dignity of the Epic Muse, or offends by the length of the periods, when there is too much attention employed to interrupt that monotony; we do not think it is the proper measure in which to complain—at least to do nothing else but complain.

The whole Poem may be considered as a soliloquy pronounced by the authors; and being a tissue of reflections arising from one object, varied by scarce any episodes, and admitting of no relief but from different description, it does not sufficiently keep alive the attention, though it is frequently roused by interesting passages and beautiful imagery. It consists of brilliant parts, but does not present a perfect "ensemble." There is very little in the whole which does not deserve its share of praise, though the *whole* has but a disputable pretension to the applause of strict criticism and severe discernment.

That we may have done with the unpleasing task of finding fault where there is so much to be commended, we shall observe, that some of the expressions are very "bazardées."—"Innumerable," for "innumerable," may perhaps find a precedent, but offends against the very genius of our language.

—————"Imaginary bones  
Of Saints suppos'd,"

p. 17.

is not only affected, but vitious; for the bones are certainly *real*, to whatever body they may have belonged.

"On their indignant hearts Pow'r's iron hand  
Too strongly struck, eliciting some sparks  
Of the bold spirit of their native North." p. 20.

*Eliciting* is defective, being the effect  
not of collision, but of art or per-  
formance.

"Where, by long mirrors multiply'd, the  
crowd

Paid willing homage"— p. 23.

is a false image, for the repetition in the  
glasses of Versailles has no connection  
with the willingness of the people's  
obedience.

"Sure to plunge" p. 3.  
is low and profane.

"Bickering arrows of electric fire."

It will not, we imagine, be easy to jus-  
tify the use of this word in the sense  
applied to it.

"All she could rescue of the innocent  
groupe." p. 56.

*Innocent* cannot be compressed into a  
disyllable.

"O Pow'r Omnipotent! with mercy view  
This suffering globe, and cause thy creatures  
cease

With savage fangs to tear her bleeding  
breast." p. 65.

*Cause thy creatures cease*.—The omission  
of the particle *is* to blame; but to  
transmute the neutral noun *globe* into a  
female, and tear *her* breast, is a *licentia*  
not *sumpta pudenter*, and cannot be par-  
doned.

In page 45. the measure is de-  
fective, which is owing to some inac-  
curacy or mistake, in all probability: it  
is the sole complaint of this kind we can  
prefer:

—————"For untemper'd Pow'r,  
Like steel ill-form'd, injures the hand  
It promis'd to protect." p. 45.

There is also an often repeated de-  
fect from an indifferet use of conjunc-  
tive pronouns, which, besides rendering  
the meaning embarrassed, prolong the  
sentences to a fatiguing length. There  
will in all probability offer some instances  
of this in the parts of the poem which  
we shall select as the happiest; for it  
pervades the whole of it without many  
material exceptions.

We now come to speak of the beau-  
ties of the poem, and we find our-  
selves as unable to do justice on this side,  
as we found ourselves unwilling to pro-  
nounce sentence on the other. The

opening is exceedingly picturesque—it  
presents a view of sun-rise in one of the  
shortest days in the winter, from the  
cliffs to the eastward of Brighthelm-  
ston. The period which disperses  
sleep and renews the diurnal labours of  
mankind, could not fail to awake in the  
wounded mind and melancholy imagi-  
nation of the fair authoress those deep  
and piercing reflections which she has  
arrayed in so much harmony of num-  
bers.

"Alas! how few the morning wakes to joy!  
How many murmur at oblivious night  
For leaving them so soon; for bearing thus  
Their fancied bliss (the only bliss they taste!)  
On her black wings away!—changing the  
dreams

That sooth'd their sorrows, for calamities  
(And every day brings its own sad pro-  
portion)

For doubts, diseases, abject dread of death,  
And faithless friends, and fame and fortune  
lost;

Fancied or real wants; and wounded pride,  
That views the dog-star but to curse his  
beams." p. 1—2.

These gloomy reflections, and others  
of a local and political nature, are in-  
terrupted by the appearance of a body  
of Emigrants, who are described as  
having no hope left but the success of  
the "German spoilers;" and hang

"Upon the barrier of the rock, and seem  
To murmur their despondence, waiting long  
Some fortunate reverse that never comes." p. 8.

Their various ranks and professions  
during the period of their past prospe-  
rity are then delineated, and the dif-  
ferent character which they are calcu-  
lated to imprint upon their individual  
regrets.—The Abbé is described by the  
side of some rich Prelate, and notwith-  
standing the similarity of their actual  
situation, and the conformity of their  
privations, is said to be

"Lighter of heart than these, but heavier far  
Than he was woot, another victim comes—  
An Abbé—who with less contracted brow  
Still smiles and flatters, and still talks of  
Hope." p. 18.

The description of a Noble Family  
of these unfortunate exiles possesses pec-  
uliar beauties—truth, elegance, sim-  
plicity, and nature.

"Where the cliff, hollow'd by the wintry  
flood,  
Affords a seat with matted sea-weed strewn,  
A softer form reclines; around her run,  
G 2

On the rough shingles, or the chalky bourn,  
 Her gay unconscious children, soon amos'd ;  
 Who pick the fretted stone, or glossy shell,  
 Or crimson plant-marine : or they contrive  
 The fairy vessel, with its ribb'd sail  
 And gilded paper pennant : in the pool,  
 Left by the salt wave on the yielding sands,  
 They launch the mimic navy—Happy age !  
 Unmindful of the miseries of man !—  
 Alas ! too long a victim to distress,  
 Their Mother, lost in melancholy thought,  
 Lull'd for a moment by the murmurs low  
 Of fullen billows, wearied by the task  
 Of having here, with swollen and aching eyes  
 Fix'd on the grey horizon, since the dawn  
 Solicitously watch'd the weekly sail  
 From her dear native land, now yields awhile  
 To kind forgetfulness, while Fancy brings,  
 In waking dreams, that native land again !  
 Versailles appears—its painted galleries,  
 And rooms of regal splendour, rich with gold,  
 Where, by long mirrors multiply'd, the crowd  
 Paid willing homage—and, united there,  
 Beauty gave charms to empire—Ah ! too soon  
 From the gay visionary pageant rous'd,  
 See the sad mourner start !—and, drooping,  
 look

With tearful eyes and heaving bosom round  
 On drear reality—where dark'ning waves,  
 Urg'd by the rising wind, unheeded foam  
 Near her cold rugged seat :—To call her  
 thence

A fellow-sufferer comes : dejection deep  
 Checks, but conceals not quite, the martial air,  
 And that high consciousness of noble blood,  
 Which he has learn'd from infancy to think  
 Exalts him o'er the race of common men."

p. 21 to 24.

The First Book concludes with an appeal to the generosity of Britons, and a tribute of praise to their acknowledged humanity. Occasion is taken to celebrate not only the victory but the mercy of General Elliott, our brave countryman, at the relief of the siege of Gibraltar ; and to give to actions of clemency and justice their due pre-eminence over the conquests of ambition, or " the roar with which Victory announces to Britain through the brazen throats of a thousand cannons,"

—" With what success wide-wasting war  
 Has by our brave Compatriots thinn'd the  
 world."

P. 33.

The opening of the Second Book discovers a moonlight evening in the month of last April : the scene is upon an eminence on one of those Downs which afford to the South a view of the Sea ; to the North, of the Weald of Sussex. With the difference of the time

and scenery, the authoress presents a train of reflections which are the consequence of her melancholy meditation in November, and continues her subject in one unbroken tenor.

We shall extract two passages, which are, as the French express it, "*de toute beauté* !" The first is an address to the Dauphin, now King of France, and his unhappy mother ; in which her situation, her misery, and her heroism, are pourtrayed by a strong and descriptive pencil.

" Innocent prisoner !—most unhappy heir  
 Of fatal greatness, who art suffering now  
 For all the crimes and follies of thy race ;  
 Better for thee, if o'er thy baby brow  
 The regal mischief never had been held :  
 Then, in a humble sphere, perhaps content,  
 Thou hadst been free and joyous on the heights  
 Of Pyrenean mountains, shagg'd with woods  
 Of chestnut, pine, and oak : as on these hills  
 Is yonder little thoughtless shepherd lad,  
 Who, on the slope abrupt of downy turf  
 Reclin'd in playful indolence, sends off  
 The chalky ball, quick bounding far below ;  
 While, half forgetful of his simple task,  
 Hardly his length'ning shadow, or the bells  
 Slow tinkling of his flock, that supping tend  
 To the brown fallows in the vale beneath,  
 Where nightly it is folded, from his sport  
 Recal the happy idler.—While I gaze  
 On his gay vacant countenance, my thoughts  
 Compare with his obscure laborious lot,  
 Thine, most unfortunate, imperial boy !  
 Who round thy fullen prison daily hear'st  
 The savage howl of murder, as it seeks  
 Thy unoffending life ; while sad within  
 Thy wretched mother, petrified with grief,  
 Views thee with stony eyes, and cannot weep !  
 Ah ! much I mourn thy sorrows, hapless  
 Queen !

And deem thy expiation made to Heaven  
 For every fault to which prosperity  
 Betray'd thee, when it plac'd thee on a throne  
 Where boundless power was thine, and thou  
 wert rais'd  
 High (as it seem'd) above the envious reach  
 Of destiny ! Whate'er thy errors were,  
 Be they no more remember'd ; tho' the rage  
 Of Party swell'd them to such crimes, as bade  
 Compassion stifle every sigh that rose  
 For thy disastrous lot.—More than enough  
 Thou hast endur'd ; and every English heart,  
 Ev'n those that highest beat in Freedom's  
 cause,

Disclaim as base, and of that cause unworthy,  
 The vengeance, or the fear, that makes thee  
 still

A miserable prisoner !" P. 47 to 49.

The other passage we have selected is a most affecting and natural descrip-  
 tion

tion of the return of an Emigrant to his country-seat: it is given with all the warmth of colouring, all the terrible graces of Mrs. Smith's Muse, and can scarce be surpassed by any thing in the same style. There is but too much reason to fear, that this creature of her imagination has been many times realized in the course of the two last years, and that similar scenes are transacting at the very hour in which we are amusing ourselves with the contemplation of these fictitious sorrows!

“The Feudal Chief, whose Gothic battlements

Frown on the plain beneath, returning home  
From distant lands, alone and in disguise,  
Gains at the fall of night his castle walls,  
But at the vacant gate no porter sits  
To wait his Lord's admittance!—In the courts

All is drear silence!—Guessing but too well  
The fatal truth, he shudders as he goes  
Thro' the mute hall; where, by the blunted light

That the dim moon thro' painted casements  
leeds,

He sees that devastation has been there:  
Then, while each hideous image to his mind  
Rises terrific, o'er a bleeding corse  
Stumbling he falls; another interrupts  
His staggering feet—all, all who us'd to rush  
With joy to meet him—all his family  
Lie murder'd in his way!—and the day  
dawns

On a wild raving maniac, whom a fate

Works of the late Dr. Benjamin Franklin: consisting of his Life, written by Himself, together with Essays Humorous, Moral, and Literary, chiefly in the Manner of the Spectator. 2 Vols. 8vo. 7s. Robinsons.

WE cannot introduce the reader so well to an acquaintance with these volumes as by extracting the following part of the Preface:

“The volumes that are here presented to the public consist of two parts: the Life of Dr. Franklin, and a Collection of Miscellaneous Essays, the work of that author.

“It is already known to many, that Dr. Franklin amused himself, towards the close of his life, with writing memoirs of his own history. These memoirs were brought down to the year 1757. Together with some other manuscripts they were left behind him at his death, and were considered as constituting a part of his posthumous property. It is a little extraordinary that under these circumstances, interesting as they are, from the celebrity

So sudden and calamitous has robb'd  
Of reason; and who round his vacant walls  
Screams unregarded, and reproaches Heaven!”

The bounds of our Review forbid us to follow Mrs. Smith in those digressions which allude to her own situation or feelings; we think we have spoken sufficiently in praise of her Poems, and that our admiration of her talents is by this time so unequivocal, that we shall not be thought desirous to detract from their merit, when we suggest, that “The Emigrants” would have been more interesting had she selected characteristic personages, in whose fate, virtues, and misfortunes, we could have felt a distinct interest as we read them. As it is, no particular character, or even species of misfortune, is suffered to dwell long enough upon the mind to produce any very great and concentrated degree of anxiety and interest. We pity all too much to suffer acutely for any one.

*Defendit numerus junctæque æbone  
pbalanges.*

If numbers and society can extinguish the sense of shame on the one hand by division, on the other they are able to reduce and diminish compassion to almost an insensible point, by multiplying objects with equal claims upon the feelings; for the sense of pity itself becomes obtuse and dull by too frequent use or too much dilatation.

of the character of which they treat, and from the critical situation of the present times, they should so long have been withheld from the public. A translation of them appeared in France near two years ago, coming down to the year 1731. There can be no sufficient reason, that what has thus been submitted to the perusal of Europe, should not be made accessible to those to whom Dr. Franklin's language is native. The history of his life, as far as page 192 of the present volume, is translated from that publication.

“The style of these memoirs is uncommonly pleasing. The story is told with the most unreserved sincerity, and without any false colouring or ornament. We see, in every page, that the Author examined his subject with the eye of a master, and related no incidents

incidents, the springs and origin of which he did not perfectly understand. It is this that gives such exquisite and uncommon perspicuity to the detail and delight in the review. The Translator has endeavoured, as he went along, to conceive the probable manner in which Dr. Franklin expressed his ideas in his English manuscript, and he hopes to be forgiven if this enquiry shall occasionally have subjected him to the charge of a style in any respect bald or low: to imitate the admirable simplicity of the author, is no easy task.

"The Essays, which are now, for the first time, brought together from various sources, will be found to be more miscellaneous than any of Dr. Franklin's that have formerly been collected, and will therefore be more generally amusing. Dr. Franklin tells us, in his Life, that he was an assiduous imitator of Addison, and from some of these papers it will be admitted that he was not an unhappy one. The public will be amused with following a great philosopher in his relaxations, and observing in what respects philosophy tends to elucidate and improve the most common subjects. The Editor has purposely avoided such papers as, by their scientific nature, were less adapted for general perusal. These he may probably hereafter publish in a volume by themselves."

It would be the highest injustice to the Translator, were we to withhold our admiration at his success in reducing the French translation into our vernacular idiom. His style is a very close imitation of Dr. Franklin's, and comes much nearer to it than that of the Doctor to Addison's. What he has said of the ingenious and unaffected manner in which these memoirs are written, coincides so entirely with our own sentiments, that we have nothing to alter, and very little to add to it. The life of so extraordinary a personage as Dr. Franklin cannot fail to involve, from its variety, every circumstance and situation of human life. From humble beginnings, and by slow and gradual steps, he attained the highest situations; and we have only to regret, that these volumes yet leave among the desiderata of learning, much of the literary, and almost all the political life of Franklin. But as the materials doubtless exist for both of these compilations, we may hope they are fallen into hands capable of arranging them, so as to do

justice to Franklin, and fulfil the expectations of the public. We are, however, exceedingly happy to see the continuation even of his private life, which is less interesting, and would almost be without interest if it were not for the light it throws upon his public transactions, and the share we take in whatever relates to so great a character.

As Dr. Franklin was early inclined to sceptical, and even Deistical opinions, it is exceedingly to be regretted, that these volumes present no account of the motives which convinced his mind, and determined his reason to believe. The progress of such a man's conversion from infidelity, the degrees by which he taught his haughty and enquiring reason to submit to the authority of revelation, and accept the bonds and fetters of faith, would, in our apprehension, be a more acceptable and more useful present to mankind, than the details of his electrical experiments, in which it is at best very hard to determine his title to originality and invention. As a politician, he appears to have possessed no very extraordinary powers, either of foresight or combination, and to have abused himself exceedingly to the current of events and circumstances which he did not foresee. He had no faculties of eloquence or persuasion, nor does he appear to have been calculated to shine in cabinets or senates. Plain sense and a didactic manner of conveying his sentiments seem to have been the chief engines of his popularity, which perhaps was rather founded upon his superiority in speculative pursuits, and an advanced age, which softens envy and always competition, than upon any very great talents for public life. His virtue has not escaped suspicion, and his patriotism has been thou<sup>t</sup> the result of disappointment. The affair of the letters which caused a duel and an incurable wound to Mr. Wheatley, whom no man ever suspected of any thing dishonourable, has never been explained; and as long as it shall continue to be mysterious, it will be found difficult to absolve Dr. Franklin from a charge more easily repelled by the politicians of the artful and corrupted Cabinet of Versailles, than by the stern and undeviating virtue of republicans. The last words of his will are extremely remarkable, and, being apparently undesign'd in any particular sense (but much more if we suppose



pose them to refer to any thing in agitation or prospect), may incline us to suspect that our philosopher was as sensible to the charms of ambition as less enlightened politicians have ever been, and that he had become a republican only by chance, and the current of human affairs.

"I give," says he, "my fine crab-tree walking-stick, with a gold head curiously wrought in the form of a cap of Liberty, to my friend, and the friend of mankind, General Washington. If it were a SCEPTRE, he has merited it, and would become it."

The Essays, which compose the first, but which are to be read as the second volume, have, no doubt, very great merit: how far Dr. Franklin has succeeded in his desire of imitating the style of Addison, we will leave to our readers to determine. We doubt, however, whether many good judges will accord him this species of laurel. Indeed, we are of opinion, that the Doctor's style is original, and *unique*. Many of the Essays, as well as extracts from his Life, have formerly appeared in our own and various other periodical publications; there is one, however, which, as we do not believe it has been printed before, we shall extract, without any wish to serve the political question in favour of which it was written, but as we think it in candour the happiest production of the author in the walk of letters.

#### "ON THE SLAVE TRADE.

"Reading in the newspapers the speech of Mr. Jackson in Congress against meddling with the affair of slavery, or attempting to mend the condition of slaves, it put me in mind of a similar speech, made about one hundred years since, by Sidi Mehemet Ibrahim, a Member of the Divan of Algiers, which may be seen in Martin's account of his Consulship, 1687. It was against granting the Petition of the sect called ERIKA, or PERISTS, who prayed for the abolition of piracy and slavery, as being unjust. Mr. Jackson does not quote it; perhaps he has not seen it. If, therefore, some of its reasonings are to be found in his eloquent speech, it may only shew that men's interests operate, and are operated on, with surprising similarity, in all countries and climates, whenever they are under similar circumstances. The African speech, as translated, is as follows:

"Alla Bismillah, &c. God is great, and Mahomet is his Prophet.

"Have these Erika considered the consequences of granting their petition? If we cease our cruizes against the Christians, how shall we be furnished with the commodities their countries produce, and which are so necessary for us? If we forbear to make slaves of their people, who, in this hot climate, are to cultivate our lands? who are to perform the common labours of our city and of our families? Must we not then be our own slaves? And is there not more compassion and more favour due to us Mussulmen, than to those Christian dogs? We have now above fifty thousand slaves in and near Algiers. This number, if not kept up by fresh supplies, will soon diminish, and be gradually annihilated. If, then, we cease taking and plundering the infidel ships, and making slaves of the seamen and passengers, our lands will become of no value, for want of cultivation; the rents of houses in the city will sink one half; and the revenues of government, arising from the share of prizes, must be totally destroyed; and for what? To gratify the whim of a whimsical sect, who would have us not only forbear making more slaves, but even manumit those we have. But who is to indemnify their masters for the loss? Will the State do it? Is our treasury sufficient? Will the Erika do it? Can they do it? Or would they, to do what they think justice to the slaves, do a greater injustice to the owners? And if we set our slaves free, what is to be done with them? Few of them will return to their native countries; they know too well the greater hardships they must there be subject to. They will not embrace our holy religion: they will not adopt our manners: our people will not pollute themselves by intermarrying with them. Must we maintain them as beggars in our streets; or suffer our properties to be the prey of their pillage? For men accustomed to slavery will not work for a livelihood when not compelled. And what is there so pitiable in their present condition? Were they not slaves in their own countries? Are not Spain, Portugal, France, and the Italian States governed by despots, who hold all their subjects in slavery, without exception? Even England treats her sailors as slaves, for they are, whenever the Government pleases, seized and con-

fined in ships of war, condemned not only to work, but to fight for small wages, or a mere subsistence not better than our slaves are allowed by us. Is their condition then made worse by their falling into our hands? No; they have only exchanged one slavery for another; and I may say a better: for here they are brought into a land where the sun of Islamism gives forth its light, and shines in full splendour, and they have an opportunity of making themselves acquainted with the true doctrine, and thereby saving their immortal souls. Those who remain at home have not that happiness. Sending the slaves home, then, would be sending them out of light into darkness.

"I repeat the question, What is to be done with them? I have heard it suggested, that they may be planted in the Wilderness, where there is plenty of land for them to subsist on, and where they may flourish as a free state. But they are, I doubt, too little disposed to labour without compulsion, as well as too ignorant to establish good government: and the wild Arabs would soon molest and destroy, or again enslave them. While serving us, we take care to provide them with every thing; and they are treated with humanity. The labourers in their own countries are, as I am informed, worse fed, lodged, and clothed. The condition of most of them is therefore already mended, and requires no farther improvement. Here their lives are in safety. They are not liable to be impressed for soldiers, and forced to cut one another's Christian throats, as in the wars of their own countries. If some of the religious mad bigots who now teize us with their silly petitions, have, in a fit of blind zeal, freed their slaves, it was not generosity, it was not humanity that moved them to the action; it was from the conscious burthen of a load of sins, and hope, from the supposed merits of so good a work, to be excused from damnation. How grossly are they mistaken, in imagining slavery to be disavowed by the Alcoran! Are not the two precepts, to quote no more, "Masters, treat your slaves with kindness—Slaves, serve your Masters with cheerfulness and fidelity," clear

proofs to the contrary? Nor can the plundering of infidels be in that sacred book forbidden; since it is well known from it, that God has given the world, and all that it contains, to his faithful Mussulmen, who are to enjoy it, of right, as fast as they can conquer it. Let us then hear no more of this detestable proposition, the manumission of Christian slaves, the adoption of which would, by depreciating our lands and houses, and thereby depriving so many good citizens of their properties, create universal discontent, and provoke insurrections, to the endangering of government, and producing general confusion. I have, therefore, no doubt that this wise council will prefer the comfort and happiness of a whole nation of true believers to the whim of a few Erika, and dismiss their petition."

The result was, as Martin tells us, that the Divan came to this resolution: "That the doctrine, that the plundering and enslaving the Christians is unjust, is at best problematical; but that it is the interest of this state to continue the practice, is clear; therefore, let the petition be rejected."—And it was rejected accordingly.

And since like motives are apt to produce, in the minds of men, like opinions and resolutions, may we not venture to predict, from this account, that the petitions to the Parliament of England for abolishing the Slave Trade, to say nothing of other Legislatures, and the debates upon them, will have a similar conclusion?

"HISTORICUS."

"*March 23, 1790.*"

Upon the whole, we can recommend these volumes to the perusal of our readers, in great security that they will never reproach us with having misemployed their leisure nor even their attention.

We shall be happy to see the Third Volume, which is partly promised, and will contain a portion of Dr. Franklin's philosophical life. We have forborn to review as much of the present volumes as related to it, in expectation of that opportunity of considering it in its "ensemble."

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

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, APRIL 29.

THE House, in a Committee of Privileges on the Scotch Peerage, determined in favour of the right and vote of the Earl of Moray.

TUESDAY, APRIL 30.

The Royal Assent was given, by Commission, to 32 public and 18 private Bills.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 1.

A petition was presented by Lord Lauderdale on behalf of Robertson and Parry, who have been convicted before the Judiciary Court of Scotland of printing and publishing a seditious libel. The prayer of the petition was, that the sentence of the Court be set aside.

Lord Lauderdale moved, that the petition be referred to a Committee to consider of the propriety of receiving it, which was agreed to.

THURSDAY, MAY 2.

Several Bills were brought from the Commons, among which was the Traitorous Correspondence Bill, which Lord Stanhope, in a short speech, objected to proceeding with in so thin a House, and moved that the reading of it be put off.

Lord Grenville objected to any delay, and the Bill was read and agreed to, with the amendments.

FRIDAY, MAY 3.

A petition was presented from the island of St. Kitts against the Abolition of the Slave Trade.

The House resolved itself into a Committee on the Slave Trade, proceeded to hear the evidence of Mr. Cox, and adjourned the further examination of the witness.

MONDAY, MAY 6.

The House resolved itself into a Committee on the Debtor and Creditor Bill, and went through several of the clauses; after which they adjourned.

TUESDAY, MAY 7.

The Royal Assent was given to such Bills as were ready.

On the Commercial Credit Bill being ordered to be read a second time, Lord Grenville gave notice, that he meant to negative its commitment; in order to accelerate its passing. Several Lords opposed this, when the motion for the

second reading was carried; but on that "that the Bill be committed," their Lordships divided, for the commitment 14; against it 58; so that Lord Grenville carried his motion by 44.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 8.

The Commercial Credit Bill was read a third time; and after a few observations made on it by Lord Stanhope, the Duke of Norfolk, and Lord King, who spoke against it, and Lord Grenville, who supported it, a Commission, consisting of the Lord Chancellor, the Archbishop of Canterbury, and Lord Grenville, gave the Royal Assent to the above Bill, and to three private Bills.

THURSDAY, MAY 9.

The House in a Committee, Lord Grantley in the Chair, on Lord Rawdon's Bill, went through several clauses, some of which were referred for further consideration, and others agreed to with amendments.

FRIDAY, MAY 10.

The House proceeded in the Slave Trade Bill; after which there was a Commission to give the Royal Assent to such Bills as were ready, and then their Lordships adjourned.

MONDAY, MAY 13.

The House sat in a Committee of Privileges on the Scots Peers election. A petition from the Duke of Queensbury and the Earl of Abercorn had been presented to the House, praying that their votes at the election of the Scotch Peers might be sustained, although they were also British Peers. After a debate of considerable length, in which Lord Grenville and Lord Morton contended for their right to vote, and the Lord Chancellor, Lord Mansfield, Lord Lauderdale, &c. against that right; it was agreed, by a majority of one Peer, to refer the case to the opinion of the Judges.

TUESDAY, MAY 14.

SCOTCH CATHOLIC BILL.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee on the Bill for relieving his Majesty's subjects professing the Roman Catholic Religion in Scotland, The Duke of Norfolk, in addition to a clause which confers certain privileges

leges on persons of that persuasion, moved, that they might have and enjoy the right of voting at the election of Members of the House of Commons of Great Britain, and also at the election of the Sixteen Peers of Scotland.

Lord Stanhope was of opinion, that no disparity of religious sentiments ought to disqualify any individual from all the privileges enjoyed by members of the Established Church; but conceiving, as he did, that the proposition of

the Noble Duke would be inefficient and nugatory, he begged of his Grace to withdraw his motion, and suggested the propriety of bringing in a Bill for that specific purpose.

The Lord Chancellor spoke a few words against the Amendment; after which the Duke of Norfolk consented to withdraw his motion.

The Bill then passed the Committee without any Amendments; and the House adjourned. [*To be continued.*]

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

FRIDAY, APRIL 26.

ON the motion of Mr. Steele, the consideration of the amendments made by the Lords on the Traitorous Correspondence Bill was put off till Monday.

Mr. Curwen thought the amendments made in this Bill by the Lords were so material, that they ought to be printed. The House divided, when the numbers against having it printed were 42; for it 26.

Several Members were proposed to be added to the Commercial Credit Committee, which was negatived. The Committee have leave to sit, notwithstanding the adjournment of the House.

MONDAY, APRIL 29.

The third reading of the Ashby de la Zouch Canal Bill was postponed to that day three months, on a division, Ayes 70, Noes 63; the Bill is therefore thrown out.

Mr. Wyndham moved, that Mr. Mudge's time-piece might be referred to the consideration of a Select Committee, to report their opinion; upon which the House divided, Ayes 101, Noes 39.

The Lord Mayor brought up the report of the Select Committee to whom the state of the commercial credit was referred. The report was read, and among other things it stated, that the Committee were of opinion, that Exchequer Bills ought to be issued to the amount of 5,000,000*l.* instead of 3,000,000*l.* which was at first intended; that some of these bills should be of 100*l.* others of 50*l.* and others of 20*l.* and that the interest on each 100*l.* should be 2*½*d. per day. It was also proposed that Commissioners should be appointed, to whom the management should be entrusted.

It was agreed, that the House should the next day resolve itself into a Com-

mittee on this business, and that the report in the mean time should be printed.

The Bill for the encouragement of Friendly Societies was read a second time, and committed for the next day.

TUESDAY, APRIL 30.

The House went into a Committee to consider the report of the Committee on Commercial Credit, when the Chancellor of the Exchequer moved to the following effect: That it is the opinion of this Committee, that his Majesty be enabled to issue five millions in Exchequer Bills, to be advanced under certain restrictions and limitations, for the assistance of such persons as, giving due security for the repayment, may be desirous to be accommodated therewith, to be repaid in a certain limited time.

The question being put, Mr. Fox observed, that the very great importance and the questionable shape of the proposition required further grounds of explanation, particularly as to its probable effects, than any which had been given.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, that taking the subject in a general way, he deemed the report of the Committee perfectly explicit, but if any particular objection was offered, it should meet with every explanation in his power.

Mr. Francis was of opinion, that the transaction of the business should be given to the Bank, as the gentlemen of that body were, from their consummate acquaintance with commercial matters, and money negotiations, the properest persons to be employed.

Mr. Pitt observed, that the proposed measure was foreign to the fixed principles and uniform practice of that Corporation. The Gentlemen of the Bank were also averse to undertaking it.

it. He then took up the subject at some length, and enforced the arguments which had been offered in favour of the proposed measure, the necessity of which, he contended, were it only to be gathered from the report of the Committee, must be obvious to every person.

Several gentlemen delivered their sentiments, when the House divided, for Mr. Pitt's resolution 110, against it 26.

## WEDNESDAY, MAY 1.

Mr. Hobart reported the resolutions of the preceding day's Committee on the state of Commercial Credit.

The Report having been read, Mr. Adam contended, that the preferable mode to aid the commercial credit of the country would have been by an advance to the Bank, the better to enable them to extend their practice of discounting.

Mr. Pitt replied, that what the Learned Gentleman suggested as preferable would have been impracticable and ineffectual.

Mr. Fox, Mr. S. Thornton, and Mr. Hufsey, were desirous that the Exchequer Bills to be issued might bear a higher interest than was proposed, as the interest of 2½d. per day, which they were proposed to bear, would run the interest of the loan to be advanced to individuals up to seven per cent.

Mr. Pitt and Mr. Chiswell were of opinion, that the interest of the money to be advanced as accommodation ought to be sufficiently high to deter those from applying for it who were not absolutely pressed for want of temporary accommodation.

The question being put, it was agreed to, and a Bill ordered to be brought in thereon.

The Bill was afterwards presented by Mr. Pitt, read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time.

The amendments made by the Lords to the Treasonable Intercourse Bill were then taken into consideration, and after much conversation between the Attorney and Solicitor General, Mess. Fox, &c. and some divisions, during which the gallery was kept shut, the major part of the amendments were agreed to.

## THURSDAY, MAY 2.

Mr. Duncombe presented a petition from several of the inhabitants of the town of Sheffield, praying a Parliamentary Reform. The Hon. Member

stated, that he was a friend to Parliamentary Reform, but as the present petition went to an universal representation, he could not support it. There were expressions in it which, in his opinion, reflected on the dignity of the House; if, however, the House would consider that it was signed by artificers and labourers, that would operate as an extenuation of the fault.

Mr. Wilberforce and Mr. Ryder conceived the House could not, consistent with its dignity, receive the petition, in consequence of some disrespectful expressions in it.

Mr. Francis, Mr. Grey, Mr. Lambton, Mr. Fox, and Mr. Sheridan, were for the reception of the petition; Mr. Dundas and Mr. Pitt against it; on which the House divided, for receiving the petition 29, against it 108.

Mr. Whitbread, jun. stated, that he held in his hand a petition from certain inhabitants of the town of Birmingham. The House divided on the motion, that the petition be brought up, Ayes 102, Noes 24; the petition was then brought up, and ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Lambton presented a petition of a similar nature, on behalf of certain inhabitants of the city and neighbourhood of Durham, which was received without a division.

## FRIDAY, MAY 3.

Mr. Rose moved, that the order for the second reading of the Stockbridge Election Incapacitating Bill, which stood for Monday next, might be discharged, on the ground that there was not sufficient evidence before the House to convict the Electors mentioned in the Bill. After a short conversation on this subject, the House divided, when the numbers for the motion were 53, against it 27; in consequence of which the Bill was thrown out.

Mr. Courtenay having painted in very pathetic language the situation of two women who had languished in Nottingham gaol under a sentence of the Ecclesiastical Court, for not having complied with the 26th of George the Second in the ceremony of marriage, said he should not make any motion then on the subject, as there was other business of importance pressing upon them, but he should take up the business early in the next session.

A petition was presented from Glasgow by Mr. Sheridan, praying for a Parliamentary Reform, which was signed by a great number of people.

He said, the names were very closely written, and the length of the paper was just fifty yards.

He presented another petition on the same subject from the inhabitants of Dumbartonshire.

Several other petitions on the same subject were presented, which were all ordered to lie on the table.

MONDAY, MAY 6.

The Commercial Credit Bill was read a third time, when several amendments were agreed to by way of riders, and the Bill ordered to the Lords.

Several petitions were presented, praying for a Reform in the Commons House of Parliament; all which were ordered to lie on the table, except one from Norwich, which being printed, it was against a standing order to receive it.

Mr. Grey presented a petition from certain persons whose names were thereunto subscribed (Society of Friends of the People) praying a thorough Reform in, and a shorter duration of Parliament.—This petition was of considerable length, and went into a general statement of the partial Representation which now existed, by which the majority of the House was returned by not more than fifteen hundred electors. It represented that Cornwall sent to Parliament, within one, as many Members as all Scotland. It complained of the returns from rotten Boroughs, of the nomination of Members by Peers, &c. and attributed to the unequal distribution of the elective franchises, and to the extended length and duration of Parliaments, the heavy load of taxes under which the people laboured, which was the consequence of wars entered into by those who pretended to represent the people, but which would not have been entered into, had the people been fully and fairly represented. The Hon. Gentleman said, the length of the petition, and the full detail into which it had gone, would render his speech much shorter than it otherwise would have been; he should, however, have to argue in support of the motion he should conclude with, that the House was not what it professed to be, nor what the Constitution had meant it. The Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Pitt) had stated on a former day his objection to Reform, on account of the danger of the time—that objection he, however, should treat with but little re-

spect, for it was a never-failing argument, and could end only with time. If Reform was urged in peaceable and prosperous times, the objection was, Why endanger peace and prosperity by innovation and novel speculation? If in time of war, or danger of any kind, the objection was then against adding to the embarrassments of Government—a favourable moment could, therefore, never arise. The Hon. Gentleman here went into a recapitulation of all the motions made for Reform, and the opposition they met with, and bringing it down to the last year, he observed, that the opposition at that time made was because the country was in an unexampled state of prosperity; that argument could not now be advanced, for the country had experienced a sad and humiliating reverse—that melancholy reverse was proved by the Bill just sent out of the House to prop the credit of the Merchants; and it was also proved by the dreadful list of Bankrupts contained in every night's Gazette.—The people, in such times, should have some well-founded reliance to place on a House of Commons freely emanating from them; and had such a House been formed immediately after the Peace of 1763, this country might have escaped the loss of blood and treasure he expended in the subsequent fruitless contest; and had his motion of last year been well received, it might have saved us from the calamity which we now experience.

The French Revolution had also been urged against a Reform; but that opposition surely might now be safely removed, for no man would be bold enough to propose any thing like what had passed in France, for whatever man should propose France as an example, would be considered to have lost his reason. Having thus gone over and related the objections to the point of time, he begged next to state the principles upon which he brought forward his motion—and, he said, he had not taken up any thing but what had been proposed by great and good men; a Reform had been recommended by Locke, by Blackstone, by Sir G. Saville, and by the late Lord Chatham; by the present Chief Baron of the Exchequer, by the Lord Chief Justice of the King's Bench, by the Master of the Rolls, by the Duke of Richmond, by Mr. Pitt, and above all, by a speech from the Throne, on the 24th of March

1784. The necessity for a Reform had frequently and ably been argued; it was unnecessary, therefore, for him to go into length over those arguments: that seats in that House were notoriously purchased, was a fact not to be denied; equally undeniable was it that Peers nominated Members to seats in that House. Those were truths not to be overturned; on the effect of those truths was the question to be decided. He was not to be told that Reform would be innovation, and that innovation ought to be repelled; for he contended, that every advantage we enjoyed in our Constitution was the result of innovation and change, and that but for innovation our boasted Constitution would now have been a mere theory. One of the first principles of our Constitution was, that laws by which all were to be bound, should be consented to by all. Another grand principle was, that Parliaments should be frequently chosen. To those principles he recurred, a departure from which was dangerous to the liberty and security of the country. He wished to ask, Were Parliaments freely and frequently chosen?—They were not. Could it be said that Peers had no influence, when it was notorious that they nominated to at least 40 seats? It could not. What then was to be done? Those principles ought to be expunged and done away as a mockery on the people, or the House ought to declare that the innovations on the rights of the people were not wrong. He feared that the House was not respected by the public; that suspicions were gaining ground, that their decisions were actuated rather by their own views than by public advantage. The general conduct of the House had given rise to a disbelief of public men being actuated by public good, and that growing disbelief had a tendency to destroy all desire to obtain virtuous and patriotic fame. After contending farther on the grounds before stated for the necessity of a Reform, he moved to have the petitions referred to a Select Committee to examine and report.

Mr. Jenkinson considered the whole plan as visionary and impracticable. It was necessary, in his opinion, that there should always exist in the House of Commons a due proportion of Representatives, not only for the landed, monied, and mercantile interests, but also for what he would call the professional interest, namely, the army and

navy; and if gentlemen of that description sometimes came into Parliament through the medium of a *rotten Borough*, he did not feel himself disposed to hazard the danger of innovation. He asserted, that all the wars in which we had been engaged since the accession of the House of Hanover to the Throne, had been the wars of the people; and on the question of the Russian armament, the greater number of those who voted for it, were not of the description alluded to. Upon the whole, if we were again to model the House of Commons, he would take its present form for his guide. It was calculated to preserve that rational liberty which consisted in giving to every man the most perfect security, with the least possible restraint.

Mr. Powys spoke against the motion, and vindicated his former opinions on the subject of a Parliamentary Reform, which, he said, he had uniformly opposed.

Mr. Wyndham stated, that there were two questions involved in the present subject: 1st. The Natural Equality of Men: 2dly, The Right of the Majority to govern the Minority. Mr. Wyndham proceeded to define and examine both of the propositions. If any thing, he said, was meant by the natural equality of men, as applied to government, it was certainly that from which resulted to the community the greatest possible degree of happiness. There were three sorts of majority—a majority of reason, of number, and of force. The good looked only to the majority of reason and of force—the bad only to that of force; in either case the majority of numbers was of little consequence. What but the consciousness of a majority of force had influenced the sanguinary and detestable proceedings at Paris? The Hon. Gentleman who had brought forward the motion, had often referred to the theory of the Constitution: this, he remarked, was a word of great and dubious import. In a Constitution which had been formed from occasion and emergency, the result in practice was more to be looked to than the theory. In his supposition of the theory, the Hon. Gentleman had gone upon the principle, that the Commons were to represent the whole of the people. If this was the case, what then had the Constitution to do with the House of Peers and the Crown? Upon this supposition the Government

becam

became a pure Democracy; every thing was to be granted to the People, and every prerogative of the Crown to be regarded as an invasion of their rights. No grievance whatever could justify a change such as was proposed in the Constitution, and such as the motion of the Hon. Gentleman went to effect. In order to see how the People had treated an Assembly entirely the work of their own hands, it was only necessary to look to the conduct of the French with regard to their Convention. Scarcely had they created this Assembly the sole and free organ of the national will, when they set up another organ in opposition to it, in order to controul its proceedings. The Jacobin Society, under the pretence of speaking the sentiments of the People, became paramount to the very Assembly whom the People had chosen to conduct their public deliberations. Thus, in this case, the nation was opposed to the nation; and such would be the fate of every Assembly chosen upon this principle, and in such circumstances. He did not see the probability of any good which could arise from a Parliamentary Reform, while he was sensible that it might be attended with much mischief. He adverted to what Mr. Grey had said in vindication of the Friends of the People; that they had come forward at a time when there seemed on both sides an inclination to carry things to extremes, to moderate between the two. He had admitted, that there were people, who, under pretence of Reform, carried their views much farther; and did he suppose, that these would be merely satisfied with a Reform, or would not rather be encouraged by success to proceed to the full completion of their wishes? He concluded with saying, that we ought not on the present occasion to allow ourselves to be misled by vague and delusive theory; the true criterion of our Constitution was practice; experience was the surest test of its merits, and had afforded the most unequivocal proof of its excellence.

Mr. Erskine supported the motion, and urged the necessity and prudence of a Reform.

He read a variety of extracts from Blackstone, Sydney, Locke, &c. names which the late Lord Chatham honoured and revered, whose opinion upon the necessity of a Reform of Parliament now stands on an indelible record, the

authenticity of which neither the friends nor the enemies of his memory will dare to dispute.

Mr. Stanley, jun. at a quarter after one, moved, that the debate be adjourned until the morrow.

Mr. Pitt seconded the motion; and on a division, the numbers for the adjournment were, 181 against 100.

TUESDAY, MAY 7.

On the motion of Mr. Sumner, a Committee was appointed to take into consideration the best means for improving the access to both Houses of Parliament; the expediency of removing part of the buildings appertaining to the Court of Exchequer, and making other suitable accommodations, &c.

It was ordered, on the motion of Mr. Grey, that his Majesty should be addressed, that he would be pleased to direct that the Report of the Commissioners appointed some time since to enquire into the value of the perquisites and emoluments of certain offices, should be laid before the House.

The House then resumed the debate of the preceding day on the Reform of the Representation, brought forward by Mr. Grey, when a debate took place that continued till four in the morning.

Mr. Whitbread, Mr. Stanley, Mr. Francis, Mr. Milner, and others, argued in favour of Mr. Grey's motion to refer the petitions for a Parliamentary Reform to the consideration of a Committee; which, on the other hand, was opposed by Sir W. Young, Lord Mornington, and Mr. Anstruther, in speeches of considerable length.

Mr. Pitt, in an animated manner, entered upon the subject, declaring himself particularly anxious to deliver his opinion upon it, on account of the share he once had in agitating the question of a Parliamentary Reform; a question of such serious importance, that nothing less than the collective happiness of the inhabitants of this country, and the fundamental principles of society were involved in it. Friend as he had been to a moderate Reform, by which the people could have obtained an additional security for the blessings they enjoyed, at a time favourable to his object, he opposed last Session, and now again opposed, as unsuitable to the times, and dangerous to the Constitution, the violent Reform proposed, which was likely to produce the greatest mischiefs, without any possible good. For some time past there had been forming within the



befom of this kingdom, a small, but not a contemptible party, who aspired at something more than a moderate Reform; whose object indeed was nothing less than to introduce here those French principles which from their consequences he could not but regard with horror. He acknowledged that there were many, like the Hon. Mover of the question, who meant well, and looked only to that species of Reform which should improve, but not endanger the Constitution; but there were others who pretended no more, yet were at this moment watching for the opportunity of overturning the noble fabric of the Constitution of this country, to rear upon its ruins another similar to that of France, upon the fallacious base of the Sovereignty of the People. He therefore opposed the Reform at this period, as more real danger would be incurred than probable good obtained; and above all, an opening would thereby be afforded to wicked persons, to subvert that very Constitution which the well-intentioned were desirous to improve, only in order that we might preserve.

Mr. Pitt then said, that there were societies in this country affiliated with the Jacobin clubs of France employed for the purpose of spreading Jacobin principles, and who had raised in numbers a spirit of disaffection, which was, however, happily kept under by the seasonable interference of Government and the loyalty of the people. The pretext of Parliamentary Reform was the medium by which they were now introducing their principles. Let the House look at the similarity of language in all the petitions for Reform presented from England and Scotland, from places which had no natural connection, or likelihood of communication, and they would easily conceive whence they originated. The family likeness was so strong, that those from Scotland only differed from the others by stating the taxes at twenty millions per annum, four millions above the truth. The activity of a certain class of men, who had talked of a National Convention as the only means of correcting the constitutional abuses, had evidently supplied the ideas, if not the words of these petitions. But to gratify the caprice, innovating spirit, and insolence of a few disaffected men, we were not surely to sacrifice the community. Ninety-nine out of a hundred of the people of England, he was persuaded, were attached

to their excellent form of Government, and detested, as he did, French principles and French legislation.

The petitions asked for the right of universal suffrage. At the most favourable period for a Reform, he would abandon it rather than found it on this principle. The same principle which claimed universal suffrage, asserted the equal right of every man to a share of the Representation. It would subvert the Peerage, depose the King, extinguish every hereditary distinction, every privileged order, and establish the system of equalizing anarchy announced in the French code, and attested in the bloody massacres of Paris. The title of all to an equal share in the government, took men from useful labour and domestic connections, to be the slave of every destructive passion. Under the pretence of centering all authority in the will of the many, it established the worst sort of despotism, for then they were not the many, but the few who governed; it untied the bands which knit society together, and gave up those who ought to be protected, to the daggers of the Marquis and the assassins of Paris.—Such, said Mr. Pitt, is the state of that wretched country France, whose detestable policy adding new words to the Dictionary, their Municipalities declare themselves in a state of *permanent* revolution, and the nation itself in a state of *sovereign* insurrection. He concluded by earnestly calling upon every Englishman to abide by his Constitution and his King, and not to sacrifice to wild and illusive theories those generous feelings which bound him to his country, and secured his obedience to its laws.

Mr. Sheridan in a very able manner contended for the necessity of a Reform, and attacked Mr. Pitt with uncommon irony.

Mr. Fox rose at a late hour, severely remarked upon the alteration with respect to a Reform which had taken place in Mr. Pitt's opinions, and charged him with being a perfect plagiarist in every thing he had advanced respecting the impropriety of the time. To universal representation he himself would give a most determined opposition. It was not wished for, and too ridiculous to be thought of. Mr. Fox then argued warmly for such a Reform as the Constitution would admit and required; he considered the subject in a great variety of points of view, pointing out the inequality

quality of our representation, and charging the Americans and other wars to the corruption of that House, and the too great subserviency of Members to the views of the Court.

Sir R. Hill and Mr. Dundas both rose, but the clamour for the question made them sit down; Sir Richard, however, remarked, that the friends of Equality did not practise what they preached; for after they had been speaking for hours, they seemed unwilling to listen for a few minutes to a Member who represented in that House at least 6000 persons.

A division then took place, and there appeared,

For Mr. Grey's Motion	41
Against it	—
	282

Majority against the Reform	241
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Adjourned.

THURSDAY, MAY 9.  
PROCLAMATION.

Mr. Whitbread said, as certain facts of an oppressive nature had occurred to some of his Majesty's subjects, in consequence of the Order of Council that was issued on the 20th of February, he should submit to the House a matter that went to establish an enquiry into those facts, with a view afterwards to pursue further measures.

The prerogative of his Majesty of regulating the entrance into the kingdom, under which the Order of Council was issued, was in his mind very dubious, and certainly did not extend the whole length of that Order, for his Majesty would then possess, what never could be intended, a power of preventing the natural-born subjects of this country from coming into the kingdom, and which possibly, from the sanguinary laws of France, might have been the occasion of their death. Although, he said, a great law authority (the Solicitor General) had expressed a different opinion, he had to oppose to him two great authorities, one dead, the other living. The first were the framers of the 3d and 4th of Ann. an Act passed for preventing traitorous correspondence with the enemy. As by the provisions of that statute, powers of the same nature with those exercised under this Order in Council, but not to the same extent, were given, he argued, that in the opinion of the Legislature at that time no such power as at present contended for existed in the Crown. The other authority was his Majesty's present

Ministers, who, by inserting in the Act for preventing Traitorous Correspondence a clause, though they had since thought proper to abandon it, giving his Majesty the same, if not superior power to that exercised in the present case, plainly shewed, that in their opinion likewise that power did not pre-exist.

Having examined the question of right in this manner, he entered into a detail of the facts that had ensued from the exercise of this assumed authority.—Various Englishmen, being obliged to quit France, insisted on a Master of an English vessel bringing them to England.—When they arrived, the Custom-house Officer said, as they had no passport from the Secretaries of State, they should not land. In consequence, most of them were kept on board three days, and of some who contrived to elude the vigilance of the Custom-House Officers, and did land, one was forcibly taken from a mail-coach, and put on board again; and another was given up to a press-gang, though the Regulating Captain thought fit afterwards to discharge him. At the expiration of three days an order arrived from Mr. Secretary Dundas for their discharge.

These proceedings, which took place about the 28th of February, he said, were of a nature too oppressive to pass unnoticed by that House, who were bound to watch and animadvert on every misdemeanour of Government, particularly at this period, when, under cover of safety and prevention against democratic licence, the most insidious advances were daily making towards despotism, the tendency to which was the real danger of the country, and not (as was for sinister views pretended) the prevalence of the detestable principles of France. Having moved that the order of Council of the 22d of February might be read, he concluded by moving, "That a Committee be appointed to examine into certain facts that took place at Dover on or about the 22d of February last, in consequence of his Majesty's Order in Council of the 20th of February 1793."

Mr. Secretary Dundas said, if any thing of an arbitrary nature existed in the powers assumed by the Order of Council alluded to, the Executive Government and the Crown Lawyers of every period of our history must partake of the odium, as it was a power invariably exercised in times of war.

A state of war, by the law of nations, he said, instantly broke off all communication between the adverse parties, and though the urbanity and civilization of modern times induced a departure from the strictness of that rule, yet the degree, the time, and manner of such deviation was always in the discretion of the Executive Power of each State.

This being admitted, it rested solely with his Majesty, how far in the present instance the rule should be departed from; and the question of right therefore being clear, it only remained to know how far the mode adopted was in the existing circumstance expedient. The regulation required that no person should be admitted into his Majesty's packets without a licence or passport from a Secretary of State, and the object of this was, that his Majesty might be apprised of every one that came within the kingdom, and who and what they were. This measure when adopted was so much for the advantage of the country, that, so far from finding any difficulty in justifying himself on the score of legality or expediency, he should have been unable to have justified himself in any view if he had neglected to advise it. As to the propriety of the conduct of Government after the arrival of the packet at Dover, he said, many of the people who forced the packet under way were of suspicious characters, time was necessary to enquire into the facts and circumstances of a case at least very unfavourable to them at first view, and from the violence of their conduct in forcing a King's vessel, it became necessary to take legal advice how far they were or were not liable to legal prosecution: as the Captain had not apprized them of his Majesty's Proclamation, the Law Officers of the Crown thought a difficulty would occur of prosecution, and it was thought fit in consequence to decline it; but when it is considered that the Master of the vessel and others were ordered up to town, that his Majesty's Ministers might personally examine them, the period of the next day was not negligently long.

But even if the right, expedience, and propriety of the case were against them, he contended, it was unfit for the notice of Parliament, as the oppressed individuals complaining might have recourse to the existing laws of the

country, and no general or constitutional effects arose from the case. If any thing was proved, it was individual injury, to the remedy of which Courts of Justice were open.

Mr. Francis supported the motion, thinking the hardships on individuals very great, and that a remedy being open at law to them as individuals, was no reason why the House, if it disapproved of the conduct of Ministers, should not institute an inquiry.

Mr. Fox said, he differed from the Hon. Secretary in every position he had laid down, except that by the law of nations all intercourse was regularly interrupted in time of war.

If the power assumed was so very common as he had stated in other Administrations, he would have done better to have cited an instance or two, than merely making the assertion.

He (Mr. Fox), however, could not assent to that assertion, and if it were proved, he should think it immediately necessary to curtail that prerogative.

On the question of propriety he likewise differed, thinking that the men should have either been prosecuted completely, or not have been detained at all.

Those who were detained on board, and particularly those who were taken out of the mail-coach, and consigned to a press-gang, he thought would recover in an action at law. But though a verdict might be obtained, the damages would be dubious, and the chance not worth the certain expence of the suit.

As to the House interfering when a remedy was open at law to individuals, he thought the true line of distinction was to be measured more by the station of the offender, than the extent or nature of the consequence; as therefore the injury in the present instance was owing to the misconduct, in his opinion, of so high an officer as a Secretary of State, he thought an inquiry by the House perfectly regular and proper. Had the facts solely originated with the inferior officers at Dover, it would have been otherwise. He therefore should vote for the motion.

Mr. Attorney and Solicitor General, and Mr. Este, spoke very ably and candidly in favour of his Majesty's Proclamation.

Mr. Fox and Mr. Whitbread explained, after which the motion was negatived without a division.

FRIDAY, MAY 10.

The Order of the Day being read for the House to go into a Committee on the Bill for Extending the Right of Election at Stockbridge, Mr. Wigley proposed that the Committee be put off till that day three months. A conversation took place upon it; after which the House divided, when the numbers for the Order of the Day were 43, for the Amendment 29.

The House in a Committee went through the different clauses of the Bill, and adjourned.

MONDAY, MAY 13.

The House resolved itself into a Committee upon the Government and Commerce of India, when Mr. Wilberforce moved, that it is the peculiar and bounden duty of the Legislature to promote by all just and prudent means the interest and happiness of the British subjects in the East Indies, and to provide for their advancement in useful knowledge, and in religious and moral improvement.

The motion was seconded by Mr. D. Scott, and carried.

It was next moved by Mr. Wilberforce, that the East India Company should provide places of worship in India, and send out proper Ministers to officiate therein; and that they should also provide a Chaplain for every vessel of 600 tons. No Minister to be sent to India unless first approved of by the Archbishop of Canterbury, or the Bishop of London, for the time being.

The question was put and carried, and the House being resumed, the report was ordered to be made next day.

The House then went into a Committee on the India Bill, and received several additional clauses from Mr. Dundas; and having resumed, progress was reported, and the Committee ordered to sit again.

TUESDAY, MAY 14.

SLAVE TRADE.

Mr. Wilberforce, conceiving it to be superfluous, declined entering at large into this subject, which had already received a full and ample discussion; in bringing forward the motion he intended to submit to the consideration of the House, he was not apprehensive of offending Gentlemen of any description, because in all the discussions which had taken place on the subject of the Slave Trade, there did not appear to be any material difference as to the impropriety of permitting Slaves

to be carried into the West-India Islands belonging to other Powers.—The most violent opposers of the Abolition had grounded their arguments on the impossibility of deriving any benefit from the British Islands without the importation of Negroes. The Hon. Member declared it to be his wish, and hoped that his motion was calculated to ensure the support of those Gentlemen who voted for the immediate Abolition, as well as those who voted for the gradual. He trusted also, that it would not be ungrateful to those who declined giving a decisive vote either way, on the ground that the total Abolition would destroy the trade of the West-India Islands. The Hon. Member concluded by moving, that leave be given to bring in a Bill to prevent supplying Foreign Territories with Slaves.

Sir William Young seconded the motion. An uninteresting Debate ensued; on the one hand it was supported by Mr. Pitt, Mr. Fox, Mr. Lambton, Mr. Burdon, and Sir William Dolben; and on the other by Mr. Cawthorne, Mr. Gascoyne, Lord Carhampton, and Mr. Esre. The former Gentlemen, who spoke in favour of the motion, contended, that the question was abstract, and related solely to regulations; that every good effect that resulted from Sir William Dolben's Bill would flow from it also; that it was founded in humanity and sound policy, because it would prevent the French from procuring Slaves to cultivate their West-India Islands.

The Members who opposed this motion argued, that the Hon. Mover had not given sufficient notice—that it was too closely connected with the business now before the House of Lords—that it tended to cripple the commerce of the West-India Planters—and that as an abstract question it was allied to the question of Reform, which the House had already decided upon. A division took place, when there appeared for the motion,

Ayes — 41

Noes — 37

Mr. Wilberforce moved, That leave be given to bring in a Bill to limit the Importation of Slaves into the British Colonies in the West-Indies for a certain period; and that if the motion be carried, it should be referred to a Committee.

Mr.

Mr. Cawthorne objected both as to the order of the motion and the policy of it, which tended to overturn the whole West-India Trade. He thought it exceedingly unfair to bring forward the business in this shape.

The Speaker said, that notwithstanding the grand question of Abolition had been postponed till another session, any Member had a right, if he pleased, to introduce another motion on the same subject that session, provided it was not co-extensive with the proposition which had been postponed. Respecting order, therefore, the Hon. Gentleman was perfectly justifiable.

Mr. Pitt supported his Hon. Friend Mr. Wilberforce. It was needless, after what had fallen from the Speaker, to evince the propriety of the motion as to order. With respect to its fairness, he saw no objection; and as to the mode proposed for limiting the importation of Slaves into the West-India Islands, that might be adjusted in the Committee, or in any future stage of the business.

The Master of the Rolls acknowledged that he had voted for the last motion of the Hon. Member, but he did not consider that he was pledged to support the one now submitted to the House, which was, in his opinion, objectionable. It would be very improper to send the Bill to the Lords before their Lordships had determined respecting the policy of the Abolition of the Trade, which was now under consideration, and on which they were now examining witnesses.

Sir William Young spoke against the motion.

Mr. Dent thought it very improper. The House might as well set limits to the capital of a merchant.

Mr. Wilberforce vindicated himself in a very fair and dispassionate manner.

The House divided—

Ayes — 25

Noes — 35

Adjourned.

(To be continued.)

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

### No. I.

PROCLAMATION by the PRESIDENT of the UNITED STATES of AMERICA.

WHEREAS it appears that a state of war exists between Austria, Prussia, Sardinia, Great Britain, and the United Netherlands, on the one part; and France on the other; and the duty and interest of the United States require that they should with sincerity and good faith adopt and pursue a conduct friendly and impartial towards the Belligerent Powers;

I have therefore thought fit, by these presents, to declare the disposition of the United States to observe the conduct aforesaid towards these Powers respectively; and to exhort and warn the Citizens of the United States carefully to avoid all acts and proceedings whatsoever which may in any manner tend to controvert such disposition.

And I do hereby also make known, that whosoever of the Citizens of the United States shall render himself liable to punishment or forfeiture under the Law of Nations, by committing, aiding or abetting hostilities against any of the said Powers, or by carrying to any of them those articles which are deemed contraband by the modern usage of Nations, will not receive the protection of

the United States against such punishment or forfeiture; and farther, that I have given instruction to those officers to whom it belongs, to cause prosecutions to be instituted against all persons who shall, within the cognizance of the Courts of the United States, violate the Law of Nations with respect to the Powers at war, or any of them.

In testimony whereof I have caused the Seal of the United States of America to be affixed to these presents, and signed the same with my hand.

Done at the City of Philadelphia the 22d of April 1793, and of the Independence of the United States of America the 17th.

G. WASHINGTON, (L. S.)

By the President,

TH. JEFFERSON.

### No. II.

UNIVERSAL, published in the Name of her MAJESTY the EMPRESS in the heretofore Polish Provinces, now under her Dominion.

CATHARINE II, BY THE GRACE OF GOD, EMPRESS AND SOVEREIGN OF ALL THE RUSSIAS,

TO all the inhabitants of the provinces forming in former times a part of the demences of the Republic of Poland, and now actually united to our  
I 2 empire.

empire, greeting: and we give them notice by assuring them of our Imperial good-will, that having united to our States the Polish Provinces which of old essentially formed part of them, which we separated from them in critical times, and which ever since that epoch did not cease to be exposed to all the destructive effects of domestic disturbances, disorder, and dissensions, which made the most fatal infringements, not only upon public tranquillity, but also upon the safety and welfare of individuals. On one hand, the records of ancient history; on the other, the events that took place under our eye, present to us on every side the doleful detail of disastrous revolutions; long and murderous wars; in short, disasters of every denomination, which the people established in these provinces must have experienced before they came again under our dominion, and shared the glory and prosperity our empire at present enjoys, and which proclaims its fame in all the corners of the world. At last, however, they are going to taste this happiness, which spreads itself over all our subjects; and our views by taking possession again of these provinces, have been, and will always be, to secure in them the tranquillity of the citizens; to establish therein a wise government, under which each individual may obtain the justice he has a right to claim, and to give to this constitutional form of government a more lasting basis; wherefore we think the first and the most agreeable of our obligations, and as it were a duty imposed upon us by the Almighty himself, is that of anticipating by our Imperial good-will all the wishes of the citizens of these districts, and of leading them all equally to the path of felicity, as much as it lies in our power. Faithful to these principles, we have not only guaranteed to each of them the safety of their persons and property, but we moreover intend to indemnify them for the damages they have sustained through the disturbances and disorders which took place in these provinces, through the marching of troops, and especially in the last war, of which this part has been the chief seat. Wishing moreover to give them the first token of our maternal solicitude, we have given orders to our General Governor of the said provinces, M. Kreczetnikow, to cause an accurate inventory to be made of these damages; nevertheless, we far-

ther prohibit the collecting from any class of citizens, of any kind of taxes or contributions whatever, for the benefit of our treasury, from this day forward to the first of January 1795, except such voluntary gifts as the citizens should offer of their own accord, and which, therefore, cannot be a burthen to anybody whatever; reserving our farther dispositions on this head. We permit also the collection on the old footing, till we shall order it otherwise, of all the tolls and duties inwards, according to the already-established Custom-house Offices, or that are to be so on the new frontiers of the empire of Russia, as being indispensibly necessary in the present juncture, for the establishment and maintenance of the Government, and the Chancery of our Imperial Fiscus.

The first action of our authority being a testimony of benevolence in favour of subjects that are newly come under our dominion, and of solicitude for the welfare of the country they inhabit, we are apt to think that they will gratefully receive this mark of favour, and will know how to value, as they ought to do, the desire we announce here of gaining their hearts by our favours, and to attach them to their ancient mother country, by the hopes of the advantages we offer them, instead of subduing them by dint of arms. We hope that, answering our generous views, they will send up to heaven their thanksgivings for their being returned into the bosom of this ancient mother-country, that adopts them for the second time; that the object of their zeal and of their endeavours will be, to consolidate them in the faithfulness they owe us, and in a constant submission to our laws; that they will unite themselves with heart and soul to our faithful subjects the Russians; that, in short, they will form, as they did formerly, a respectable nation, always tractable, always faithful to their monarchs, always valiant and invincible, whereby they will render themselves truly worthy of the solicitude we shew to them, as a tender mother who only wishes for the happiness of her children.

Given in the town of St. Peter, our Imperial residence, the 23d, 24th of April 1793, of the Birth of Jesus Christ; of our dominion over all the Russias the 31st, and over the Taurid the 10th.

(Signed) CATHARINE.  
No. III.

## No. III.

[The following remarkable Official NOTE has been delivered by Prince COLLOREDO, Vice-Chancellor of the Germanic Empire, in the name of the EMPEROR, to M. DURAS, the Palatine Chargé d'Affaires at Vienna, relative to the Neutral Conduct hitherto observed by the ELECTOR PALATINE and of BAVARIA.]

HIS Majesty the Emperor, as Chief of the Germanic Empire, observes no other motive, in judging the duties of the States of the said Empire, than the precepts of the Universal Statutes of the Germanic Constitution, and of the first fundamental law of the Empire, before which every private convenience must vanish.

The invasion of the French during last year, has already rendered it necessary, by virtue of the fundamental Imperial Laws, to impose a junction of arms as a duty upon the States. The orders of the Imperial Executive Government, which do not only provide for the internal maintenance of peace, but also for the safety of the Empire from abroad, made it already an obligation incumbent upon the States to give assistance at the approach of danger.

The Imperial Conclusum of the 23d of November last ordaining that junction of arms, is indeed nothing else but a repetition of the fundamental Laws ascertaining the duties of the States.

Whether the Elector Palatine has or not acquiesced in those laws his Majesty the Emperor shall leave to his Highness's own conscience, to the impartial Germanic Public, and to posterity.

His Majesty could not but see with sorrow and displeasure, that private interest was separated from the common weal, interested plans preferred to the duties of the States towards their oppressed neighbouring colleagues, and the public safety built upon unconstitutional political principles of neutrality, instead of preparing, with true Germanic manhood, for a vigorous resistance.

His Imperial Majesty was still more displeas'd at finding the means concerted to save the oppressed Empire obstructed, the operations rendered difficult, and the success of the good cause materially affected.

The present offer of his Electoral Highness to furnish, on certain conditions, 3000 men from the garrison of

Manheim for the Imperial service, is not a sufficient discharge of his duties as a State of the Empire, since the Elector, instead of furnishing his triple contingent, offers only small subsidies, quite inadequate to the extent of his dominions.

His Majesty the Emperor expects therefore in a serious manner, that the Elector will no longer elude his duty under frivolous pretences, but furnish his complete contingent, and thus blot out, by a conduct correspondent with his Oath of Allegiance, all the unfavourable impressions which his conduct has hitherto made upon the German Public, and save to his Imperial Majesty the unpleasant trouble of breaking off his personal friendship, and of letting the Empire proceed in judgment upon his late conduct.

(Signed) PRINCE COLLOREDO.  
Done at Vienna,  
April 30, 1793.

## No. IV.

LETTER written by his most Serene Highness the ELECTOR of MENTZ to GENERAL DUMOURIER,

First published in the German Gazette, in Franconia, on the 2d of July.

*Cologne, May 16, 1793.*

I HAVE received, Sir, your Letter of the 12th instant, and am strangely surprized to find that you still reside at Mergentheim. I once had hopes you would have made a better use of the indulgence which I had shewn in the orders given to my Governor, to induce you to seek some other place of residence. But it appears that you want, by your Letter, a farther declaration of my sentiments, which I will not delay giving you.

France, whose interior parts were shaken by divers profligate factions, inspired me at first with nothing but compassion: a horde of ruffians have since changed that sentiment, by their iniquitous deeds, into abhorrence. I beheld the events which then occurred, as the madness of the moment; and although myself, and the Teutonic Order of which I am Director, sustained great losses by them, yet I considered the whole as mere catastrophes, and flattered myself with confidence, to see a new order of things, from the moment their minds should have recovered from their phrenzy. All spirit of order and constitution was destroyed in France,

but

but the rest of the world remained quiet. To your Ministry alone, Sir, the greatest part of Europe stands indebted for its participation in those unlucky events. You was the first that advised France to invade Foreign Countries, to attack neighbours, and to spread among them all the horrors which convulsed your own country. All the blood which has been spilt, all the cruel extortions and oppressions which so general and disastrous a War brings not only upon France, but upon all the world, reflect upon you, its first author and promoter; and the signal and splendid successes of your Generalship can neither palliate nor obliterate the injury you have committed upon mankind.

I will forbear speaking of the manner in which you quitted the Army: my judgment, which, as a private man, is only founded on a sense of candour and rectitude, would not please you; and I congratulate you upon your interpreting as a token of regard, the

curiosity which the people manifested when they saw you, the author of their misfortunes, and the object of their apprehensions, deprived of the power of ill-treating them in future. Nay, it is not your principles, but the times alone which are altered; and if the Powers of Europe are of opinion that you might be of service to them, or if you imagine they owe you thanks, I assure you, on the contrary, that, as a simple private individual, whom some Countries have chosen for their Chief and Governor, I neither can reconcile myself to such a thought, nor have any direct or indirect connexion with you; I rather find myself under the necessity of renewing the orders to my Governor to urge your departure from my dominions.

With these sentiments I am,  
 FREDERICK CHARLES JOSEPH,  
*Baron von Erthal, Primate of all  
 Germany, Archbishop and*  
 ELECTOR OF MENTZ,  
 [To be continued.]

D R O S S I A N A.  
 N U M B E R XLVI.

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

— A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES!

HAMLET,

(Continued from Vol. XXIII, Page 407.)

REV. WM. MOMPESSEON.

ANCIENT France may, with justice, boast of a Prelate in "Marfeilles" \* good Bishop," who was the benefactor and the preserver of mankind. Modern France is perhaps, as it appears by her conduct, better pleased with those who are the scourges and destroyers of the human race. Old and Modern England, however, for we trust that it is nearly the same as it has ever been, may congratulate herself in having cherished in her bosom a *Parish Priest*, who, without the splendour of character, and the extent of persons over whom M. de Bel-sance distributed the blessings of his pastoral care, watched over the smaller flock committed to his charge at no less risk of life, and with no less fervour of piety and activity of benevolence. The Rev. Mr. Mompesson was Rector of Eyam in

Derbyshire during the time of the Plague that nearly depopulated the town in the year 1666, the year after the Plague of London. He married Catherine the daughter of Ralph Carr, Esq. of Couper, in the county of Durham, by whom he had two children living at the time of this dreadful visitation. He in vain intreated Mrs. Mompesson to quit Eyam at the time of the Plague, and to take her two children with her. He told her, that though it was *his* duty to stay amongst his parishioners during their affliction, it was by no means *her's*, and that she by these means would save her children from being seized with the reigning distemper. She persisted in her refusal, caught the disease, and died. She is buried in the church-yard, and a monument has been erected to her with this Inscription:

\* His name was J. De Bel-sance, of an ancient family in Guienne in France. He was brought up amongst the celebrated institution of the Jesuits, and had taken the vows of their Order.



Catherina,  
 Uxor Guliel. Mompeffon,  
 Hujus Ecclefiæ Reftoris ;  
 Filia Rodolphi Carr,  
 Nuper de Couper in Comit. Dunelm.  
 Armig.  
 Sepulta eft xxiii. Die Menf. Auguft.  
 Anno Domini 1666.

Under a Death's Head on one fide of  
 the tomb is this infcription :

Mors mihi lucrum.

On the other is a Hour Glafs, thus in-  
 fcribed :

Cavete! Nefcitis horam.

The children were fent away from Eyam before her death, by mutual confent. Mr. Mompeffon, who appears to have been an ailing man, never caught the Plague, and was enabled, during the whole time of the calamity, to perform the functions of the Phyfician, the Prieft, and the Legiflator of his afflicted parifh, affifting the fick with his medicines, his advice, and his prayers. Veneration, no lefs than curiofity, muft lament, that nothing is known of this venerable Pafior after the Plague. Tradition ftill fhews a cavern near Eyam, called at this day Cucklett's Church, and formerly called Cucklett's Fields, where this refpectable man ufed to preach and to pray to thofe of his parifhioners who had not the diftemper. This fatal difeafe vifited feventy fix families, out of which two hundred and fifty-fix perfons died. The church-yard not being able to contain the bodies of thofe that perifhed by the Plague, many perfons were buried in the hills and the fields adjoining. Many of the tomb-ftones erected to their memory are ftill vifible, particularly thofe of the family of Hancock, one of whom is faid to have fet on foot the Plating Trade at Sheffield. The Plague broke out in the Spring of 1666, and ceafed at the beginning of October in the fame year. It was fuppofed to have been brought from the metropolis in fome woollen cloths that were purchafed in that city foon after the Plague of 1665, and which had not been fufficiently ventilated and fumigated.

To prevent the contagion from fpreading into the neighbourhood of Eyam, the Earl of Devonfhire, then refident at Chafworth, fix or feven miles from Eyam, caufed provifions, and the neceffaries of life to be placed upon the hills at regular times, and at appointed places, to which the inhabitants reforted and

carried them off with them. By the perfuafion and authority of the excellent Reftor, the inhabitants were prevailed upon to remain within a certain diftrict.— Mr. Seward, the laft Reftor, the father of the elegant Poetefs of his name, preached a Centenary Sermon upon the Plague in 1766, in the parifh-church of Eyam, compofed with fuch power of defcription and fuch a pathetic appeal to the feelings of his auditors (many of whom had loft fome of their anceftors by that dreadful vifitation), that he was continually interrupted by the exclamations and tears of his audience.

By the kindnefs of a Gentleman of Eyam, the Public is prefented with Three Original Letters of the Rev. Mr. Mompeffon written during the time of the Plague, which I hope that neither I nor my friends fhall ever know that perfon who can read them without tears.

#### LETTER I.

To my dear Children GEORGE and ELIZABETH MOMPESSEON, thefe prefent with my bleffing :

Dear Hearts, *Eyam, Auguft 1666.*

THIS brings you the doleful news of your dear Mother's death, the greateft lofs that ever yet befel you ! I am not only deprived of a kind and loving confort, but you alfo are bereaved of the moft indulgent mother that ever dear children had. But we muft comfort ourfelves in God with this confideration, that the lofs is only *ours*, and that what is *our* forrow is *her* gain : the confideration of her joys, which I do affure myfelf are unutterable, fhould refresh our drooping fpirits.

My dear Hearts, your bleffed mother lived a moft holy life, and made a moft comfortable and happy end, and is now invefted with a crown of righteousnefs. I think that it may be ufeul to you to have a narrative of your dear mother's *virtues*, that by the knowledge thereof you may learn to *imitate* her excellent qualities.

In the firft place, let me recommend to you her piety and devotion (which were according to the exact principles of the Church of England). In the next place, I can affure of her, that fhe was compofed of modefty and humility, which virtues did poffefs her dear foul in a moft eminent manner. Her difcourfe was ever grave and meek, yet pleafant withal ; a vaunting immodest word was never heard to come out of her mouth. Again, I can fet out in her two other virtues, *i. e.*

Charity

Charity and Frugality. She never valued any thing she had, when the *necessity of her poor neighbours* did require it, but had a bountiful heart to all indigent and distressed persons. And again, she was never lavish or profuse, but was *commendably frugal*; so that I profess in the presence of God, I never knew a better *housewife*. She never delighted in the company of *tattling* women, and abhorred as much a *wandering* temper, of going from house to house to the spending of precious time, but was ever busied in *useful* occupation. In all her ways she was extremely prudent, kind, and affable; yet to those from whom she thought no *good* could be reaped from their company, she would not unbosom herself, but in civility would dismiss their society.

I do believe, my dear Hearts, upon sufficient grounds, that she was the *kindest wife in the world*; and I do think from my soul that she loved me *ten times more than herself*. Of this I will give you a notable instance: Some days before it pleased God to visit my house, she perceived a green matter to come from the issue in my leg (which she fancied to be a symptom of the raging *distemper* amongst us), and that it had got *went*, and that I was past the *maturity* of the disease, whereat she rejoiced exceedingly. Now I will give you my thoughts of this business: I think that she was mistaken in her apprehensions of the matter, for certainly it was the *fulse* that made it look so green; yet her rejoicing on that account was a strong testimony of her love to me; for I am clear that she cared not (*if I were safe*) though her own dear self was in ever so much pain and jeopardy. Farther I can assure you, my sweet babes, that her love to you was little inferior to her's to me; for why should she be so desirous for my living in this world of sorrows, but that you *might have the comfort of my life*. You little imagine with what delight she was wont to talk of you both, and the pains that she took when you *sucked on her breasts* is almost incredible. She gave a large testimony of her *love to you* upon her death-bed. For, some hours before she died, I brought her some cordials, which she plainly told me she was not able to take. I desired her to take them for your dear sakes. Upon the mention of your dear names she listed up herself, and took them, which was to let me understand that (whilst she had any strength left) she would embrace any opportunity she had of testifying her affection to you.

Now I will give you an account of her death.—It is certain that she had a sad consumption upon her, and her body was then much wasted and consumed; however, we being surrounded with infected families, she undoubtedly got the distemper from them. Her bodily strength being much impaired, she wanted not to struggle with the disease, which made her illness so very short, all which time she shewed much sorrow for the errors of her soul, and often cried out, “One drop of my Saviour's blood to save my soul.” At the beginning of her sickness she intreated me not to come near her, for fear that I should receive harm thereby; but I can assure you, that I did not desert her, but (thank God) I stood to my resolution not to be from her in all her sickness, who had been so tender a nurse to me in her health. Blessed be God, that he enabled me to be so helpful to her in her sickness, for which she was not a little thankful. No worldly business in her sickness was any disturbance to her, for she minded nothing but *the making her calling and election sure*; and she asked forgiveness of her maid for giving her sometimes an angry word. I gave her several sweating antidotes, which had no kind of operation, but rather scalded and inflamed her more; whereupon her dear head became distempered, which put her upon impertinences, and indeed I was troubled thereat; for I propounded several questions in Divinity to her, as—By whom, and on what account she expected salvation? and, What assurance she had of the certainty thereof? Though in other things she talked at random, yet at the same time to such questions as these she gave me as good an answer as I could possibly desire or expect; and at these times I bid her repeat after me certain prayers and ejaculations, which she always did with much devotion, which was no little comfort and admiration to me, that God should be so good and gracious to her.

A little before her dear soul departed, I was gone to bed; she sent for me to pray with her: I got up and went to her, and asked her how she did. Her answer was, That she was but looking when *the good should come*, and thereupon we went to prayers.

She had her answers in the Common Prayer Book as perfect as if she had been in perfect health, and an Amen to every pathetic expression. When we had ended our prayers for the Visitation of the Sick, we made use of those prayers which are in

the book called "The Whole Duty of Man," and when I heard her say nothing, I urged her, and said, "My dear, dost thou mind?"—"Yes," was the last word which she spoke. I question not, my dear Hearts, but that the reading of these lines will cause many a salt tear to spring from your eyes. Yet this may be some comfort to you, to think (as I conclude) your dear mother a glorious Saint in Heaven. I could have told you of many more of

your dear mother's excellent virtues, but I hope that you will not in the least question my testimony, if in a few words I tell you that she was pious and upright in her conversation.

Now to that God who bestowed these graces on her, be ascribed all honour, glory, and dominion, *the just tribute of all created beings*, for evermore.—Amen.

WILLIAM MOMPESON.  
[To be continued.]

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

JUNE 15.

MRS. GIBBS appeared at the Haymarket theatre in the character of Bridget, in the *Chapter of Accidents*. This lady originally performed under the management of Mr. Colman, sen. and displayed considerable talents in the parts of pert and hoyden girls. From the Haymarket she removed to the Royalty theatre, where her performance in the *Defender* obtained universal applause. Since that period she has estranged herself from the theatre, a circumstance to be regretted, as she was then in the career of improvement, and promised to be an actress of considerable merit. On her return to the stage she was received with much applause, and shewed that she was still able to sustain the reputation she had formerly acquired. Her performance of Bridget was spirited, easy, and well adapted to the character.

27. *The London Hermit; or, Rambles in Dorsetshire*, a Comedy, in three acts, by Mr. O Keefe, was performed the first time at the Haymarket. The characters as follow:

MEN.

Mr. Whimmy,	Mr. Suett;
Mr. Pranks,	Mr. Aickon;
George Pranks;	Mr. Bannister, junr;
Peregrine,	Mr. Evatt;
Tully,	Mr. Johnstone;
Barleycorn,	Mr. Benson;
Foby,	Mr. Parsons;
Countryman,	Mr. Waldron;
Barebones,	Mr. Wewitzer;
Poz,	Mr. Barent;
Apathy,	Mr. Bland;
Nat. Maggs,	Mr. Palmer, junr.

WOMEN.

Kitty Barleycorn,	Mrs. Kemble;
Miss Whimmy,	Miss Heard;
Mrs. Maggs,	Mrs. Webb;

The table is briefly as follows:—Mr. Whimmy, having acquired a large fortune in India, has taken up his residence in a village in Dorsetshire; being fond of the marvel-

lous, his grounds are laid out in an extravagant stile, and which are open to public inspection one day in every week; but to complete the whole, he wants a person to reside in a hermitage for the space of seven years, for which he offers two thousand pounds, and three hundred per year for the remainder of their lives, for any one who would undertake it. George Pranks, a wild youth, is suffered by his uncle to be confined in the King's Bench, from whence, however, he escapes, being bailed by Barebones, a money-lending Dissenting Preacher. George goes to Blandford Races, where he loses all his money, and seeing Kitty Barleycorn in a returned chaise, he gets in with her, careless where he goes, and by which he is brought to a public-house, kept by her father, adjoining to Squire Whimmy's; here he meets his friend Peregrine, who is on the eve of marriage with Miss Whimmy. Relating his situation, and giving up all hopes of relief from his uncle, Peregrine recommends him to become the Hermit; to which he assents. At this time Mr. Pranks comes to claim an ancient promise of Mr. Whimmy, namely, that of the Squire's daughter for his nephew George, whom he then conceives to be in the King's Bench.

After a variety of incidents, the parties all meet; the young lovers are united according to their wishes; both George and his uncle Pranks concluding that birth is not necessary to render virtue amiable, and therefore they feel no discredit in an union with Kitty Barleycorn, although the daughter of an inn-keeper.

Though as a regular drama this piece is entitled to no applause, yet candour must admit that the characters are well drawn and supported. The incidents, though extravagant, are not unpleasant; and the dialogue is easy and appropriated. The Prologue declares that the principal incident was founded on fact. The circumstance of the demolition

tion of the statues by the Methodist, we recollect to have seen in Mr. Graves's Spiritual Quixote. The following is the

### PROLOGUE.

Spoken by Mr. BARRYMORE.

DREAD censors! by whose nod we sink or rise!

Be merry, pray, to-night, and not too wise!  
Our Bard will smile at the strict critic rule,  
He had his learning in a laughing—school,  
Order, and ancient laws, he dares neglect,  
And rather would be pleasant than correct;  
Nay, spite of all grave classical communities,  
Wou'd sooner make you laugh than keep the unities.

Mirth is his aim—and, Critics! we implore you,

Relax, while our light scenes we lay before you!

Good-humour to the countenance adds graces,  
Unbend the iron muscles of your faces!

Lay acid wisdom by; think mirth no sin;  
Throw your four dignity aside—and grin!

Yet tho' we laugh, we wou'd not quit the grounds

Where sportive Nature marks her ample bounds:

Various her range! calm, gay, then in the vapours—

We catch the Goddess while she's cutting capers.

To prove that we have caught her in the act,  
Our Hermitage is built upon a fact.

If, then, the drama's frolic pencil draws  
A frolic fact—away with critic laws!

And grant the sketcher's fancy your applause!

Oft has he drawn before—this shop is full  
With touches from his hand; and none thought dull;

Should this, to-night, seem vapid to your eyes,  
'Twould prove a *Dis-Agreeable* Surprise—

Oh! think on his collection now in store,  
And smile on him on whom you smile before!

## P O E T R Y.

### COMPASSION.

A POEM.

BY JOSEPH MOSER.

THE day declines, the sun with weaken'd powers  
Doth faintly tinge the tops of Windsor's towers;

The milder radiance of a wint'ry sky,  
And rising mists, proclaim the evening nigh,  
Whose clouds, in sable majesty array'd,  
Envelop'd in one undistinguish'd shade  
Walls, steeples, turrets; and the approaching dark

Spreads its wide empire o'er th' adjacent park,

Whose trees so late luxuriant foliage crown'd,  
And verdant herbs and flowers bedeck'd the ground;

But, sad reverse, their leafy honours shed,  
And through the walks in wild disorder spread,

Foretell the woeing year. The deer and fawn  
For thickest covert now forsake the lawn.

When, near the root of yonder ancient oak,  
With top long shiver'd by the lightning's stroke,

Whose trunk and branches wither'd in their prime,

Bow'd, torn, and blasted, seem the wreck of  
A dying Stag, which morning's dawn beheld,  
With antlers crown'd, the monarch of the field,

As proudly thro' the grove he bent his way,  
Was singled out the victim of the day.

Pursu'd by men and hounds from place to place,

With all the cruel ardour of the chase;  
Torn by the dogs, and spent with anxious flight,

'Scap'd thro' the favour of receding light;  
Here, dragging slow his feeble limbs, with sighs,

And tears quick falling from his clouded eyes,  
Groan following groan, and short respiring breath,

This harmless sufferer meets the stroke of  
The expiring cries, that night's dull ear invade,  
By Echo borne to every dingle, glade,

Wide fill'd the ample verge. Rous'd at the sound,

The Nymphs, and Dryads, from the trees  
Flew in an instant to their parent oak,

When thus the ancient Hamadryad spoke:—  
“What direful sounds disturb our peaceful reign,

And fright our harmless tenants of the plain;  
Sounds, that from lapse of time my ear for-gets,

E'er since the Normans and Plantagenets,  
Those rougher days, when savage beasts were prey

To kings more furious and more wild than  
When churches, towns, and villages displac'd  
By royal despots form'd one dreary waite.

Then fertile Hampshire felt the tyrant's rage,  
And all the fury of a barb'rous age;

Driv'n from their peaceful homes, the lab'ring  
poor

Their ruin'd cots, their families deplore;

For them no more their common mother  
spread

Her lap, and paid their toil with daily bread.  
The fire and matron, fear'd with rude alarms,  
Clasping their vagrant infants in their arms,  
And journeying on, might oft with tears re-  
peat,

Must children starve that animals may eat ?  
Is this the language of the fawning court,  
Let wand'ring peasants yield the monarch  
sport ?

Say, can we wonder wretches thus distress'd,  
Their woes unthought of, suff'rings unredress'd,  
Exulting saw the son, by fate betray'd,  
Die in the forest that his father made ?  
But the extinction of the Norman race  
Suspends awhile the horrors of the chase.  
Reviv'd again, with all its former powers,  
By Edward, founder of yon lofty towers,  
The hero, prince, and all his warlike peers,  
Who gain'd the fields of Cressy and Poitiers,  
Full often in yon forest did appear,  
To rouse the stag, and chase the tim'rous deer.  
Who could believe, that after victories won,  
Where every godlike act of mercy shone,  
At home in peace retir'd, from battles far,  
They'd on my subjects make offensive war ?  
But why lament the ills they have endur'd  
From kings to barbarous sports and blood  
inur'd ?

We hop'd deliverance from our cruel foes  
In modern times, when arts and letters rose,  
The god of Pity hail'd the joyful day  
That chas'd the night of ignorance away,  
Rejoic'd to see the sun of science shine,  
And shed its influence on the Brunswick  
line."

She ceas'd. Another sister of the wood,  
That o'er the late-fall'n Stag lamenting stood,  
Her head uprais'd, the flowing tear represent'd,  
And the attentive circle thus address'd :  
" Well is it said, and I am much inclin'd  
To mark the virtues of our Sovereign's mind,  
To own the arts that grace his happy reign,  
From his mild influence their importance  
gain ;

Letters and laws feel his benignant power ;  
Philosophy, that calms the troubled hour,  
All join in grateful homage to his throne ;  
Why is he harsh to animals alone ?  
Why are our trembling foresters alarm'd,  
When they, from all offence to man disarm'd,  
In peace securely rang'd their native plains  
Through his illustrious ancestors' long reigns ?"  
While thus the Nymph, the moon's resplendent  
light

[night,  
Broke thro' the clouds that hung upon the  
She shed her silver beams on ev'ry flood,  
And with pale lustre pierc'd the thickest  
wood ;

When slow advancing from the deepest shade,  
A female form was to the sight display'd,

In flowing robes of white and azure drest,  
Her hair hung loose on her unspotted vest,  
Benignant beauty beam'd upon her face,  
And all the virtues that Compassion grace,  
Shone in her look : her trembling heart sup-  
press'd

The heaving sigh, her hands upon her breast  
Support a dying bird ; when thus she spoke :  
" The powers of Mercy well do you invoke,  
Oft hath Compassion mourn'd the numerous  
brood

Of animals destroy'd for human food :  
How many suffer each returning day,  
When slaughter reigns exulting o'er its prey !  
Expiring victims groan on every side,  
Hunger and gluttony the spoils divide.  
The wants of nature crave but small supply,  
The mass are sacrific'd to luxury :  
For this, Death ranges thro' earth, sea, and air,  
This drags our rivers, leaves our forests bare ;  
Spreads swift destruction thro' the serene race,  
Levels the gun, and prompts the cruel chase,  
Where all benignant feelings are subdued,  
For beasts that follow, or for those pursu'd.  
Long have I wish'd, but I have wish'd in  
vain,

[plain,  
That barb'rous sports were banish'd from the  
The water, air ; may harmless creatures live,  
Nor man destroy that life he cannot give !  
Let him reflect, when with impetuous force  
Where'er the affrighted Stag has ta'en his  
course,

Whether he rushes down the rocky steep,  
Flies o'er the hedge, or plunges in the deep,  
The gen'rous steeds o'er hedges, thro' the  
flood, [blood,  
Compell'd to follow, mark their way with  
Which from their mangled sides descends like  
rain,

And tracks the verdure with a sanguine stain,  
Nor less the hounds this cruel sport display,  
Oft torn or wounded by the Stag at bay !  
Or dash'd from heights, or panting on the  
ground, [drown'd]

Exhausted with pursuit, dismember'd !  
Such various horrors wait upon the chase,  
That well may Pity call it man's disgrace."  
She ceas'd. The Genius of the wood appears,  
His shoulders bow'd beneath the weight of  
years ;

Brown was his vest, an ivy crown he wore,  
With trembling hand an oaken staff he bore ;  
His beard and hoary hair dishevel'd hung,  
And with grave accents flowing from his  
tongue

He thus began : " Far other cares are mine,  
Anxieties in which the nation join ;  
Reflecting on the dangers of the field,  
The hair-breadth 'scapes, whenever I've be-  
held

The Hunters' rout, with all their dread array,  
I've trembled for the issue of the day,

And fighting said, Oh! that my Sovereign's friends

Would represent how much on him depends  
The welfare of the state. The people's fears  
Attend him to the chase. The nation's tears  
Would flow, should any accident await  
His sacred person, should malignant fate  
O'ercloud the glories of the present hour.  
Let us therefore, with our united power  
Of Wood-symphs, Dryads, Naiads of the  
streams,

And all the children of our father Thames,  
Intreat our much-lov'd queen (whose gentle  
fway

All own and unreluctantly obey),  
Whom Virtue to her subjects hearts endears,  
To represent a loyal people's fears,  
Alarms that fill the cities, haunt the shades,  
And spread their terrors to the royal maids;  
Let us when next their lovely forms are seen  
Like beauteous flowers adorning Windfor's  
green,

When next they deign our groves and fields  
to grace,

Implore them to protect the woodland race,  
And urge our Monarch to forego the chase.  
Their father, and his people's, sure will yield,  
And tempt no more the dangers of the field.  
As the mild virtues on their aspects shine,  
With them shall duty, pity, dread combine.  
What are our fears to those their minds must  
know?

Their anxious souls must suffer keener woe,  
Woe that attends the children and the wife,  
Wrapt in a parent's and a husband's life.  
To speak the wish of millions they'll rejoice;  
'Tis the connubial, filial, general voice,  
Whose cries to heav'n re-echo to the throne;  
A sovereign lives not for himself alone.  
"The Sage with slow majestic step retir'd,  
And every hearer, by his speech inspir'd,  
Join'd in applause. When lo! the wood re-  
sounds [and hounds.

With huntsman's shouts, the echoing horn  
The assembled choir in wild disorder haste  
To quit the spot, and each their tree embrac'd.  
The goddess of Compassion fled away,  
And left to Man the triumphs of the day.

#### L I N E S,

By the Author of "CALVARY," inscribed on  
a Hermitage, in the Centre of a Copse, in-  
tersected by irregular Walks, at Micklefield-  
Green, Herts, the residence of the Right  
Hon. Lord EDWARD BENTINCK.

HERE sleep Ambition! be this cell thy  
tomb,

Vanish, and give the calmer passions room.  
Avant vain world! this solitary grove  
Nor fears thy malice, nor invites thy love,

And though, like thine, its dark and winding  
maze

Tangles our path, and for a while betrays,  
Let patience guide, and, one short trial past,  
Content shall greet us in this spot at last.

#### L I N E S

TO THE MEMORY OF  
LOUIS THE SIXTEENTH,  
LATE KING OF FRANCE.

TREASON, your task is o'er!—in mourn-  
ful strain

The tragic muse would paint your deeds in  
vaib!

Thro' the black scene where discord roll'd its  
flood,

She sees an injur'd Monarch bath'd in blood!  
Sees the last effort of convulsive strife,  
The fiend Rebellion seize its sovereign's life!  
Now Fancy solt'ning at a tend'r view,  
Beholds a wretched husband's last adieu,  
She views the pang by Fortitude suppress'd,  
Sees the fond struggle in a father's breast.  
From the sad scene as slow the sufferer pass'd,  
She marks one look—Affection—'twas thy  
last!—

And now, the black parade in horror's gloom  
Awakes the Royal Victim to his doom.  
Yet on he moves—majestic and serene,  
For Heaven had arm'd him for the dreadful  
scene;

Ev'n thro' the murd'rous shade it cast its ray,  
To gild his passage to eternal day!—  
Yet Nature still one little pause demands,  
And shrinks—tho' faintly, from the ruffian's  
hands.—

Blest be that voice—that heav'n-devoted  
tongue, [sprung!

From whence the sacred words of Comfort  
Soft with seraphic sounds, divine and clear,  
They sunk enraptur'd in the dying ear.

That Mercy, Edgeworth, which alone can  
heal;

Breath'd in thy gen'rous soul so pure a zeal,  
It rais'd the trembling mortal to divine—  
And with the *sufl'rer's* fame we mingle thine.  
He yields—devoutly yields to awful fate,  
And from a Saviour learns to pardon *Hate*;  
Tho' Vengeance would deny—and fiercely  
blames,

Ev'n the last privilege the Culprit claims,  
Tho' ev'n *in death* the clamour shall not  
cease,

He speaks of pardon, tenderness, and peace!  
He views his murd'ers with a parent's eyes,  
And chiefly mourns the guilt by which he  
dies!—

To Heav'n resigns his soul in fervent pray'r,  
And guardian pow'rs shall waft his spirit  
there!—

Is this your triumph?—oh ye murder'rous crew!  
 Is this the man your malice wou'd subdue!—  
 Ah! know 'tis vain!—for Glory weve her wreath

Ev'n o'er the scaffold of impending death!—  
 Tho' cold in dust ye laid your Lewis low,  
 Ev'n there the blossoms of his fame shall grow!—

Th' Historic Muse a monument shall rear,  
 Preserv'd by Memory, and to Mercy dear!—  
 When Iniquity shall cast its kindred shade  
 O'er the wild fabric which Rebellion made,  
 And o'er that nameless guilt whose malice keen

Could mock the miseries of a widow'd queen;  
 When Discord's bloody revels shall be o'er,  
 And all her wretched victims gasp no more;  
 Then shall victorious Truth unfold a tale,  
 To turn the iron cheek of Justice pale;  
 And fearless Fame to future times shall tell,  
 How the saint triumph'd—when the monarch fell!

PAX BELLO POTIOR.

DA, Deus, lætæ bona multa pacis,  
 Quæ vacat vitæ studiis honestæ,  
 Debito semper tibi quæ timore  
 Serviat uno.

Pace facundæ nutriuntur artes,  
 Et vigent urbes, populique leges,  
 Omnis et virtus, pietasque vero  
 Fulget honore.

Ast ubi Mars est, ibi nil honesti;  
 Sed jacent leges, silet inter arma  
 Quicquid et sanctum, probitas & armis  
 Languet et alget.

Serus in cœlum redeat, diuque  
 Lætus interfit populo Britanno,  
 Auream pacem teneatque Cæsar  
 Numine amatus.

☞ *A translation is requested.*

SONNET

TO DESPONDENCE.

BY DR. PERFECT.

FROM throne of blue the crescent moon  
 Shed silver beauties round,  
 To decorate the eyes of June  
 With summer's garland crown'd.

Now Strephon fought the hollow dale,  
 No longer blithe and gay;  
 To pale Despondence droop'd and fell  
 Forlorn an easy prey!

The cause, Despondence, dost thou know?  
 Then wipe his tearful eye;  
 Repuls'd by Love—redress his woe,  
 Suppress his burden'd sigh.

I'll snatch thee, pensive poor ill-omen'd maid,  
 From croaking ravens and from sorrow's shade.

THE SHEPHERD'S BOY AND WOLF.

A FABLE.

ADDRESSED TO A FRIEND.

LET me, my friend, a Fable quote,  
 And thence my cynic moral note.

In Grecian Ælop's goodly page,  
 A moral lesson to each age  
 Well will answer to my end,  
 If you with ready ear attend.

A roguish Shepherd's Boy, we're told,  
 Would oft while tending on his fold,  
 Alarm the neighbouring hinds and cry,  
 As if the hostile Wolf were nigh.  
 Aloud he'd scream, as fore afraid,  
 And beg the peasant's timely aid;  
 But as they nearer to him hie,  
 He mocks their weak credulity.  
 Thus scoff'd and treated with disdain,  
 They turn their minds to work again;  
 And having set them on their ward,  
 He calls, but meets with no regard.  
 One day the Wolf in truth appears:  
 The Boy o'erwhelmed with his fears  
 Calls loud for help; but to his cost,  
 No aid arrives, his lamb is lost.  
 The peasants, fool'd before, agreed  
 No more his wanton cries to heed;  
 And tho' the Wolf in earnest came,  
 They guess'd derision was his aim.

Hence then we learn, to jest with truth,  
 Blasts the fair character of youth;  
 When branded with a liar's name,  
 He stands a public mark of shame;  
 Urg'd by necessity, we grieve  
 His words we never can believe.

This gentle hint in friendship take,  
 'Tis urg'd alone for friendship's sake.  
 Full well I know, ingenuous youth,  
 You bear a strict regard to truth,  
 When matters of import and weight  
 Demand attention to their state;  
 'Tis trivial things alone that you  
 E'er fail to give their colouring true.  
 'Tis articles of moment slight  
 You fail to represent aright;  
 Some tale perhaps for mirth invent,  
 To raise a laugh your sole intent.  
 But yet reflect, that habits grow,  
 And prove in time man's fatal foe;  
 What now we do not much respect,  
 Will still increase by dull neglect.  
 Then pray, my friend, reflect in time,  
 And check it, ere it grows a crime.

HORATIO.

To Miss POPE,

OF THE THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY-LANE.

BY GEORGE KEATE, ESQ.

THOU pleasant fav'rite of the COMIC  
MUSE,Who keep'st her mirth-provoking arts alive,  
Caust genuine Humour's sprightly traits dis-  
fuse,

And mak'st us scarcely now lament our

O! born with energy t'enforce her right,  
With well-aim'd ridicule assail each heart,  
Shew affection in its trust light,  
And point successfully Wit's feather'd dart.Dost thou not smile, when with a fable train  
Of dry-ey'd virgins weeping woes unfeelt,  
Thy TRAGIC SISTER in heroick strain,  
Can bid at will our yielding passions melt?Man's path with thorns is amply strew'd, we  
know,T' increase the crop must therefore seem  
Why crowd we then with joy to scenes of  
wcc,

And pay beside to be made melancholy?

Give me the sunny side of human life,  
Where with light foot its sober pleasures  
tread;I hate the horrors of ensanguin'd strife,  
The scorch, the dagger, and the grisly  
head.Come then, gay Leader of THALIA's train,  
Bear me from Shades where the chill a  
heart grows cold,True COMEDY's acknowledged force maintain,  
And to an erring world her mirror hold.There at himself in turn each silly peeps,  
There his own failings often sees reflected;  
No rigid school our playful mistress keeps,  
Since by Good-Humour Vice is best cor-  
rected!True to her altar, still around it sport,  
Exert, as now, thy varying talents still;  
I'll with a cheerful brow my creed support,  
And firmly own our POPE infallible.

April 1793:

SONNET TO HOPE.

DELUSIVE Syren quit this wretched breast,  
Thy fond illusions vanish into air,Thy proffer'd joys recede to gloomy care,  
And rack the bosom where they promis'd rest;  
Like the fond swain too often have I found,  
Who seeks his wand'ring fair thro' wood-  
lands wild,By empty Echo's fleeting voice beguill'd,  
I've but a shade pursu'd and grasp'd a sound,Yet what were life without thy bright'ning  
ray?Swift as the hours renewed sorrows rise,  
Its bliss tho' hardly tasted ere it dies,  
How seldom found to gild its dreary day!  
Then soothe my sorrows, point to other joys,  
Far distant, dimly in the landscape view'd,  
Conceal each grief too eager to intrude,  
'Till full possession every fear destroys.

J. G.

## EPI T A P H

REQUESTED OF MR. GARRICK'S MONU-  
MENT IN LITCHFIELD CATHEDRAL,  
BUT NOT USED.WHILE o'er this marble bends the pen-  
sive eye,Here, Genius, breathe the tributary sigh;  
Beneath these groves your Garrick nurs'd his  
art,That reign'd resistless o'er each feeling heart;  
And here those virtues dawn'd, whose power  
benignRids Hope for him celestial garlands twine:  
Of his his bounty, with pervading ray,  
Chas'd the dark cloud from Want's tempe-  
stuous day;And oft his SILENCE, generous as his aid,  
Hid from the world the noblest part be play'd.

ANNA SEWARD,

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

Turin, June 1.

INTELLIGENCE has been received here,  
that on the 21st ultimo, the Spanish fleet,  
consisting of twenty-three ships of the line  
and six frigates, under the command of  
Admiral Borja, entered the gulph of Palma,  
having taken one French frigate, and ob-  
liged another to run on shore on the island of  
St. Pietro.Aranjuez, June 11. An account has been  
published by the Government of AdmiralBorja's late successful expedition against the  
Islands of St. Peter and St. Antiocha.The following are the Articles of Capitulation on  
which the Island of St. Peter surrendered.I. The King and Spanish Nation, being  
constant in their characteristic of humanity,  
even towards their enemies, as has been al-  
ways experienced, I agree, in the name of  
his Catholic Majesty, that the Commandant  
of Marine, with his soldiers and sailors, shall  
march out, with military honours, from the  
fortress



fortress of the Island of St. Peter, which they occupy, leaving all their arms in the place, and embarking as prisoners of war on board the King's ships, without any officer, soldier, sailor, or dependant of the French nation being deprived of any of their property, in the possession of which they are to remain undisturbed.

II. The same shall be observed towards the Commandant and French land forces which garrison the Castle and all its dependencies.

III. That all the vessels, artillery, implements, warlike stores and provisions, and all other public French property, shall be at his Catholic Majesty's disposal.

IV. That all the prisoners of war shall be well treated on board the King's ships, as every individual of this description in the power of the Spaniards has always been.

V. Under these conditions, the delivery of the fortress to the Spanish troops shall take place this very evening after the conclusion of this capitulation, which shall be signed by the Marine and Land Commanders, each of whom shall have a duplicate of it, signed by me,

DON FRANCISCO DE BORJA.

*On board the Royal Charles,  
at anchor off the Island of  
St. Peter, May 25, 1793.*

These conditions were accepted by the Captain of the frigate that was burnt, and by the Commander of all the troops on the island; the latter officer requesting that the inhabitants of the island might be humanely treated on its being delivered up to his Sardinian Majesty.

*Whitehall, June 13.* His Catholic Majesty has published 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 contains a positive prohibition against the importation into any of the dominions of Spain, either in French or other shipping, of any of the manufactures or produce of France, or any baccallao or other dried fish; and also of all salted and pickled provisions, and of all other French articles whatsoever.

*Turin, June 15.* Intelligence has been received here, that on the 12th instant a body of about 10,000 French troops attempted to dislodge the advanced posts of the Sardinian army at Raus and Authion, in the county of Nice, commanded by the Generals Baron Colli and Baron Delleria, and after an engagement which lasted near eight hours without interruption, were repulsed on all sides, and driven into the valleys, with the loss of about 800 men killed, and 1500 wounded, besides a number taken prisoners.

The loss on the part of the Sardinians amounts to between 40 and 50 killed, and about 200 wounded.

*WHITEHALL, July 2.*

*Copy of a Letter from Brigadier General Ogilvie to the Right Hon Henry Dundas, one of His Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, dated Island of St. Pierre, May 18, 1793. Received June 30.*

SIR,

I HAVE the honour to acquaint you, that the Islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon surrendered at discretion to his Majesty's forces on the 14th instant.

In obedience to his Majesty's commands, signified to me in your letter of the 25th of February, having consulted at Halifax, with Capt. Affleck, commanding his Majesty's ship Alligator, I embarked, without loss of time, for the attack of these islands, with a detachment of the Royal Artillery, and 310 rank and file, with Officers and Non-commissioned Officers in proportion, of the 4th and 65th regiments, on board that ship, a King's schooner, and three transports, and sailed on the 7th inst.

On the 14th, about day-break, we made the Island of St. Pierre; and Capt. Affleck having made a disposition to proceed by the Channel of Miquelon, a convenient place in that strait for debarking the troops offering, and our information from different quarters (however imperfect) giving us reason to suppose that a French frigate was in the harbour, and of the further defences, of which we had not been able to gain any real intelligence, I proposed to Capt. Affleck to land the troops, that an attack by sea and land might be made at the same time, with which he perfectly coincided; and accordingly I landed, with great part of the troops, in the Ance a Savoyard, about five miles to the westward of the town, and proceeded towards it, sending a summons from Captain Affleck and myself to the Commandant for the immediate surrender of the Island; when an answer being returned, demanding terms of capitulation, they were decidedly refused. The troops continued their march, and having reached, without opposition, the heights above the town, the Alligator at the same time appearing in sight of the harbour, the Commandant, Monsieur Danseville (who from circumstances was under the direction of the Commandant of the Island), surrendered the islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon at discretion, and possession was immediately taken of the battery and places of defence near the town and harbour.

The garrison consisted of between 80 and 100 men only; but there were upwards of 500 French Fishermen (exclusive of the inhabitants) in the town, who, had they been

prepared and well-armed, might have made great opposition. They had likewise begun to put in a state of defence the battery of eight twenty-six pounders, which effectually defended the town and harbour.

If, from fortunate events, no opportunity offered for the troops to distinguish themselves, it would be doing the greatest injustice both to officers and men, if I did not, in the strongest terms, mention their good conduct, discipline, and regularity, the slightest deprecation not having been committed on any of the inhabitants by the troops I have the honour to command, in a place taken in the manner above stated.

I inclose a return of the Ordnance and Military Stores taken on the Island, and have the honour to be, &c.

JAMES OGILVIE, Brig. Gen.  
*Recapitulation of the Individuals remaining at this time in the Islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon.*

Officers of the Administration and others paid by Government	67
Regular Troops, including Women and Children	50
Foreign Fishermen and Watermen	444
Inhabitants of St. Pierre	761
Ditto of Miquelon	180

1502

*Whitehall, July 13.* This morning one of his Majesty's Messengers arrived with a dispatch from Colonel Sir James Murray, Bart. Adjutant-General to the forces under the command of his Royal Highness the Duke of York, to the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majesty's principal Secretaries of State, of which the following is a copy.

SIR, *Essex, July 10.*

I Have the honour to acquaint you, that the Governor of Conde has this day consented to surrender that place to the Imperial forces under the command of the Prince of Wirtemberg, by whom it has been blockaded for some time past.

The Austrian troops are to be put into immediate possession of the detached works, and of one of the gates of the town (that leading to Tournay). The garrison is to surrender as prisoners of war, and to march out upon the 13th. The other articles of the capitulation are not yet arranged.

This is a conquest of the utmost importance; Conde being one of the strongest places of this frontier, requiring but a small garrison for its defence, commanding the navigation of the Scheldt, and facilitating any future operations.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. MURRAY.

*Right Hon Henry Dundas.*

[*Here end the GAZETTES.*]

FROM OTHER PAPERS.

THE sentence of the Count Van Bylandt Governor of Breda, for the shameful surrender of that fortress, has finally been pronounced. He will only suffer the forms of the punishment which he so well deserved; as he is condemned to have the fatal axe brandished over his head by the ignominious hands of the common hangman; after which he is to suffer perpetual imprisonment in the Dutch state prison of Loverstein. He is therefore to be speedily conducted to the very ramparts of Breda, there to suffer one part of his sentence.

The Commandant of the Corps of Engineers who was at Breda, and who, by his false report respecting the state, the resources and means of defence of this principal key of the Republic, did not a little contribute to its being delivered up to the French, will be cashiered, and declared infamous.

The Royal Family in the Temple has just suffered a most grievous outrage from their inhuman keepers. On the third inst. the Commissioners in the Temple repaired to the apartments of the widowed Queen, to notify to her a resolution taken by the Committee of Public Safety on the 1st instant, of removing from that distressed Princess her son, the only comfort she had left.— Marie Antoinette remonstrated with the Commissioners, and used a thousand entreaties to induce them not to wrest from her the only solace of her life; but all things being ineffectual, the ill-fated Queen delivered up her offspring to the satellites of usurpation, who ordered the young Prince to be removed to another apartment, where he is to remain in the custody of Citizen Simon, one of their creatures. The parting-scene was the most afflictive to sensibility, and marked, on the part of the unhappy Queen, with all the horrors of anguish and distress.

EAST INDIES.

AUTHENTIC ACCOUNT of the late awful DEATH of Mr. MUNRO.

[The unfortunate young gentleman, whose fate is particularly narrated in the following letter, was the son of the gallant Sir Hector Munro, K. B.—The letter is dated on board the Shaw Ardair country ship, off Saugur Island, Dec. 23, 1792; —is addressed to a Gentleman in Calcutta, and a copy of it was brought by the last ships from India.]

TO describe the awful, horrid, and lamentable accident I have been an eye-witness of, is impossible. Yesterday morning Mr. Downey, of the Company's troops, Lieut.

Lieutenant Pyefinch, and poor Mr. Munro and me, went on shore on Saugur Island, to shoot deer; we saw innumerable tracks of tygers and deer, but still we were induced to pursue our sport, and did the whole day; about half past three we sat down on the jungle to eat some cold meat sent us from the ship, and had just commenced our meal when Mr. Pyefinch and a black servant told us there was a fine deer within six yards of us; Mr. Downey and me immediately jumped up to take our guns—mine was the nearest, and I had but just laid hold of it when I heard a roar like thunder, and saw an immense royal tyger spring on the unfortunate Munro, who was sitting down; in a moment his head was in the beast's mouth, and he rushed into the jungle with him, with as much ease as I could lift a kitten, tearing him through the thickest bushes and trees—every thing yielding to his monstrous strength. The agonies of horror, regret, and, I must say, fear (for there were two tygers, a male and female), rushed on me at once; the only effort I could make was to fire at him, though the poor youth was still in his mouth. I relied partly on Providence, partly on my own aim, and fired a musket. I saw the tyger stagger and agitated, and I cried out so immediately. Mr. Downey then fired two shots, and I one more. We retired from the jungle, and a few minutes after Mr. Munro came up to us, all over blood, and fell; we took him on our backs to the boat,

and got every medical assistance for him from the Valentine Indiaman, which lay at anchor near the island, but in vain. He lived twenty-four hours in the extreme of torture; his head and scull were all torn and broke to pieces, and he was wounded by the beast's claws all over his neck and shoulders; but it was better to take him away, though irrecoverable, than leave him to be devoured limb by limb. We have just read the funeral service over the body, and committed it to the deep. He was an amiable and promising youth.

I must observe there was a large fire blazing close to us, composed of ten or a dozen whole trees: I made it myself on purpose to keep the tygers off, as I had always heard it would. There were eight or ten of the natives about us; many shot had been fired at the place, and much noise and laughing at the time, but this ferocious animal disregarded it all.

The human mind cannot form an idea of the scene; it turned my very soul within me. The beast was about four feet and a half high, and nine long. His head appeared as large as an ox's, his eyes darting fire, and his roar when he first seized his prey will never be out of my recollection. We had scarcely pushed our boat from that cursed shore, when the tygers made her appearance, raging mad almost, and remained on the sand as long as the distance would allow me to see her.

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

JUNE 19.

JUDGE Ashurst pronounced the sentence of the Court against Mr. Frost, the attorney, for seditious words. After commenting on the heinousness of his offence, he sentenced the Defendant to be imprisoned in Newgate for the space of six months, and within that time to stand in and upon the pillory at Charing-Cross, between the hours of twelve and two; and after the expiration of that time, to enter into security for five years, himself in 500*l.* and two sureties in 250*l.* each. Lord Kenyon ordered the Defendant to be struck off the Roll.

At Ascot races this day, a very singular and remarkable accident happened to Mr. Anderson's horse, brother to Dare-Devil, in running the third heat. After the horse had gained the summit of the Hill, near the King's stand, he suddenly faltered, and, with the shock, threw his rider to a considerable distance without falling himself. Upon examining the horse, it was discovered that both his

fore legs were broken, and that he had galloped near 18 yards on the stumps, when he made a dead stop. The accident can be accounted for in no other way than that it is supposed the hardness of the ground dislocated the fetlock joint of the off-leg, and in running with full speed, the near leg just above that same joint was completely broken. The rider very fortunately escaped unhurt.

June 26. This day a General Court was held at the East-India House, and after the usual business of declaring the dividend was disposed of, the motion for a pecuniary reward to the Marquis Cornwallis, which had been so long promised by Mr. Henchman, was brought forward by him. The Directors had recommended that an annuity of 5000*l.* should be granted to his Lordship and his son for twenty years *provided they lived so long*. This Mr. Henchman very successfully contested; he was supported by every proprietor present, and by some of the Directors in the amendment he proposed, which was, that

the annuity should be to Lord Cornwallis and his assigns for twenty years certain. The propriety of this upon such an occasion, was very strongly set forth, and powerfully seconded by Messrs. Jackson, Luffington, Campbell, &c. and after considerable debate, the Proprietors agreed unanimously to Mr. Henchman's amendment, which makes the grant absolute for the whole term, but which, without Mr. Henchman's interposition, would have remained upon that doubtful footing which the Directors placed it by their recommendation.

July 8. This morning about four o'clock a fire broke out in the sail-room of his Majesty's Dock-yard at Deptford, which consumed a great quantity of sails just finished, and great part of the building. The great supply of water, and early attention of the men as soon as the fire was discovered, prevented it from doing any further damage. The fire was not completely got under till five o'clock, and the damage done is to a large amount. The origin of this fire is at present very mysterious, as no candles nor fire had been used nor been nigh the warehouses for some days preceding.

At Chelmsford, the celebrated John Willshire, alias Crowder, alias Barck, was tried for robbing Humphrey Howarth, Esq. and Mr. Montolieu, on the 15th of April last, near Woodford Wells, on Epping forest, on their return from Newmarket, of bank and other notes, and cash, to the amount of upwards of 600*l*.—The prisoner made no defence and the jury in about five minutes brought him in guilty.

William Hill, for a burglary, was also capitally convicted, and left for execution with Willshire.

A few days ago died, at Hopetown-hall, near Edinburgh, a man of the name of Robertson, at the surprizing age of 137. This modern patriarch 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. The funeral was celebrated with a decency that does honour to his noble patron; who has bespoken an elegant monument, with an inscription expressive of the zeal and fidelity of an old and worthy servant, during the space of 110 years.

*Cure for tainted Meat, by a Gentleman at Cobham.*—Having met with a piece of salted beef that stunk abominably, I ordered it to be washed in cold water, and afterward, with strong cold camomile tea; this done, it was sprinkled with salt, and the next day boiled for dinner: I had several friends to dine with me. The meat was not in the least

tainted, but perfectly good; my company praised it; and, when I told them what had happened, would not believe me. I immediately communicated the circumstance to the Society of Arts and Sciences, and received their thanks.

OXFORD.

OXFORD ENCOENIA.

At twelve o'clock on Tuesday morning July 2, his Grace of Portland came in procession from Wadham College to St. Mary's Church. Divine service was performed, and a sermon preached by Dr. Percy, Bishop of Dromore, from the 13th Chapter of St. John, ver. 34.

In the evening, at the Theatre, a selection was performed to at least two thousand six hundred Noblemen, Gentlemen, and Ladies.

On Wednesday at nine the doors of the Theatre were opened, and the Ladies alone were admitted, and disposed in the galleries by the Pro-rectors. The crowd at the gates became very impatient for admission. Near a thousand persons waited in Broad-street. At about half after ten, some of the most active ventured to climb over the iron rails, to the great discomposure of their dresses, and danger of their limbs. Above a hundred followed the daring impetuosity of these besiegers, and the gates were at length carried, when the crowd rushed into the Theatre with such confusion, that the street was strewed with shoes, buckles, gowns, hats, caps, &c. Never did such a multitude enter that building.

At eleven the Chancellor, followed by the Noblemen and Doctors in their proper dresses, walked in procession to their seats in the Theatre, from the Vice-Chancellor's lodgings at Wadham. The Convocation being opened by his Grace, the following Noblemen and Gentlemen were honoured with the degree of D. C. L.

Duke of Devonshire	Lord Naas
Earl of Dalkeith	Earl of Darnley
Marq. of Titchfield	Lord Visc. Grimstone
Earl of Bute	Earl of Oxford
Earl Fitzwilliam	Lord George Cavendish
Earl of Mansfield	Lord William Russell
Earl Spencer	Mr. F. Montagu
Lord Visc. Fielding	Mr. Wyndham
Lord Malmsbury	

The Bishop of Dromore, of Cambridge, was admitted AD EUNDEM.

Applause, as usual, was bestowed on the new Doctors. The endearing appellation of DILECTISSIME JUVENIS, with which the Chaaccher distinguished his son the Marquis of Titchfield, in conferring the degree, excited a warm gratification in the hearts of the audience. When Mr. Wyndham took his seat among

among the Doctors, the Theatre shook with applause.

The Prize Compositions were then recited:—**MARIUS SITTING AMONG THE RUINS OF CARTHAGE**, in Latin verse, by Mr. Coplestone, of Corpus; and **POPULARITY**, an English essay, by Mr. Taunton, of Christchurch. These were followed by the **CREWEIAN ORATION**, by Dr. Holmes, Professor of Poetry.

The **INSTALLATION ODE**, written by Dr. Holmes, and set to music by Dr. Hayes, was then introduced by Messrs. Webbe and Bartleman, Mrs. Billington and Mrs. Second, and the rest of the band. It was unfortunately interrupted in its course. The croud in the area was so great, that many of the gentlemen found themselves overpowered, and, notwithstanding the attention they received, serious consequences began to be apprehended. They were impelled in waves from one side to the other, nor was there any other part of the Theatre which could give them room. In this state of general alarm, the Chancellor was entreated to dissolve the Assembly; the procession of Doctors left the Theatre, and the band concluded with **GOD SAVE THE KING**, in which the whole audience joined with an effervescence of loyalty.

At three o'clock the Chancellor and all the Noblemen and Doctors were elegantly entertained in the hall of Wadham College, by the Vice-Chancellor.

In the evening there was a Concert, in which Mrs. Billington, by her angelic strains, proved herself worthy of the popularity she has obtained at Oxford.

On Thursday, new arrangements having taken place, the Members of the University, and the company, were accommodated in a satisfactory manner. At eleven, the Chancellor having opened the convocation, the degree of **D. C. L.** was conferred on

The Right Honourable the Earl of Kinnoul.  
The Right Honourable the Earl of Valletort.  
Sir Fran. Mollyneux, C. Pierrepont, Esq.  
Bart. M. P.

Sir Just. Isham, Bart. Edw. Loveden Love-  
Sir Wal. Blount, Bart. den, Esq. M. P.  
Sir H. Bridgeman, Bart. Henry Hope, Esq.  
Sir W. Will. Wynne, Amsterdam.

Bart. John Strange, Esq.  
Sir Gil. Elliot, Bart. Charles Greville, Esq.  
Sir J. Whalley Smith Joseph Bullock, Esq.  
Gardener, Bart. W. Long Kingman,

The Hon. J. Spencer Esq.  
Tho. Grenville, Esq. Rich. Paul Joddrell,  
M. P. Esq.

Char. A. Pelham Esq. AND  
M. P. Henry Curzon, Esq.

And the Hon. Degree of **M. A.** was conferred on

J. Fawcitt Herbert Charles Hulfe, Esq.  
Rawlins, Esq. George Langton, Esq.  
Peter Patten Esq. And J. Garbett, Esq.

After which, the Poetical Exercises commenced in the following Order:

Ld Seymour, Christ Ch. Lord Cahier, St. Mary  
Mr. Pierpont, Oriol C. Hall  
Hon. Mr. Twifleton, Hon. Mr. Grimstone,  
St. Mary Hall Christ Ch.

Mr. Gray, New Coll. Mr. Lukin, Magd. C.  
Hon. Mr. Moreton, Mr. Corbett, Mer. C.  
Ex. College Mr. Stibbard, Trin. C.  
Mr. Cornwall, Christ Mr. Dawkins, Christ  
Church Church

The Concert in the evening was attended with as numerous a company as before, and the exertions of Fisher, in particular, proved, that time loses in him its power of diminishing the force of genius and of execution.

At eight there was an elegant, though crowded ball in the Town-Hall.

July 5. This day about the usual hour the Chancellor again opened the Convocation in the Theatre, when the Honorary Degree of **D. C. L.** was conferred on

The Hon. F. North John Ludford, Esq.  
Sir G. Armytage, Bart. F. Fow. Luttrell, Esq.  
Sir John Guise, Bart. E. Mar. Atkins, Esq.  
Bar Wolfe of the Ho- Benjamin Way, Esq.

ly Roman Empire John Trent, Esq.  
Orlando Bridgeman, John Lloyd, Esq. F.  
Esq. M. P. R. and A. S.

John Cotes, Esq. E. Malone, Esq.  
J. Webb, Esq. M. P. F. Plowden, Esq.  
T. Wallace, Esq. M. P. AND

Sam. Estwick, Esq. Richard Burke, Esq. <sup>7</sup>  
And conferred the Honorary Degree of  
**M. A.** on

Sir T. Pilkington, Bart. R. Bristow, Esq.  
Will. Hanning, Esq. Evelyn Pierpont, Esq.

The Rev. Thomas James, D. D.—Rev.  
Thomas Lewis O Burne, B. D.—Rev.  
Joseph Dacre Carlyle, B. D.—The Hon.  
Sholto McClellan, M. A.—Rev. John Fal-  
lowfield, M. A. — and Benjamin Cooke,  
Mus. Doc. of the University of Cam-  
bridge, were admitted **AD EUNDEM.**

In the afternoon of this day the musical festival closed with the Sacred Oratorio of the Messiah.

At night there was a second ball for the ladies at the Town-Hall, where the company was very numerous.

The weather proving favourable during the present week, the Promenades were well attended at intervals; and the University has not been so much alive at any period since the Installation of Lord North, in the year 1773.

## PROMOTIONS.

**T**HE dignity of a Baron of the kingdom of Great Britain, to the Right Hon. William Lord Auckland of the kingdom of Ireland, his Majesty's Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to the States General of the United Provinces, and the heirs male of his body lawfully begotten, by the name stile and title of Baron Auckland, of West Auckland, in the county of Durham.

Francis Baring, esq. of London, merchant, to the dignity of a Baronet of Great Britain.

John Smith Burges, esq. of Eastham, in Essex, to the dignity of a Baronet of Great Britain.

The dignity of an Earl and Marquis of Great Britain to the Right Hon. Francis Seymour Conway, Earl of Hertford, K. G. and his heirs male, by the names, stiles, and titles of Earl of Yarmouth, and Marquis of Hertford.

The dignity of an Earl of Great Britain to the Right Hon. Henry Lord Portchester, and his heirs male, by the name, stile, and title of Earl of Carnarvon.

The Most Noble James Marquis of Salisbury, the Right Hon. Frederick Earl of Carlisle, and his Excellency John Earl of Westmorland, to be Knights of the Order of the Garter.

His Grace James Duke of Montrose to be a Knight of the Order of the Thistle.

The Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, the Right Hon. William Wyndham Baron Grenville, one other of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, the Right Hon. William Pitt, Chancellor of his Majesty's Exchequer, his Grace James Duke of Montrose, Knight of the Most Ancient Order of the Thistle, the Right Hon. Richard Earl of Mornington of the kingdom of Ireland, the Right Hon. Robert Grosvenor (commonly called Viscount Belgrave), the Hon. Henry Bathurst (commonly called Lord Apsley), the Hon. Edward James Eliot, and the Hon. Robert Banks Jenkinson, to be his Majesty's Commissioners for the affairs of India.

The Right Hon. Richard Earl of Mornington, the Right Hon. Henry Lord Apsley, the Right Hon. Robert Viscount Belgrave, the Right Hon. John Jefferies Viscount Bayham, and the Right Hon. James George Viscount Stopford, Treasurer of his Majesty's Household, to be of his Majesty's Most Honourable Privy Council.

Right Hon. Robert Hobart, to be one of his Majesty's Privy Council.

The Hon. John Thomas Townshend, to be one of the Commissioners for executing

the office of Treasurer of his Majesty's Exchequer.

His Grace the Duke of Beaufort, to be one of the Radcliffe Trustees at Oxford, in the room of the late Earl of Guildford.

Dr. Battine, of the Commons, to be Chancellor of the Lincoln, vacant by the resignation of the Rev. John Pretyman.

The Rev. John Pretyman, Prebendary of Norwich, to be Precentor and Archdeacon of Lincoln.

Right Hon. Lieut. General Robert Cunningham, to be Commander in Chief of the Army in Ireland, vice the Right Hon. Lieut. General Wade resigned.

Capt. Murray, of the Guards, to be Aid-du-Camp to the Hanoverian General.

Philip Affleck, esq. (in the room of Hon. J. T. Townshend) to be a Commissioner of the Admiralty.

William Harry Earl of Darlington, to be Lord Lieutenant of Durham.

The Right Hon. Henry Dundas, to be Custos Rotulorum for Middlesex.

George Poyntz Ricketts, esq. to be Captain-General and Governor in Chief of the Island of Tobago.

Jens Wolff, Esq. to be Joint Consul with his father George Wolff, Esq. for the King of Denmark, at the Court of Great Britain.

Lawrence Hansen, esq. to be his Danish Majesty's Consul at Liverpool.

John Anstruther, of Lincoln's-inn, esq. to be his Majesty's Justice of the counties of Carnarvon, Merioneth and Anglesea.

William Grant, of Lincoln's-inn, esq. to be one of his Majesty's Justices of Carmarthen, Pembroke and Cardigan shires.

The Right Hon. Lord Henry John Spencer to be his Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary to the Court of Stockholm.

Francis Drake, esq. to be his Majesty's Minister Plenipotentiary to the Republic of Genoa.

The Hon. William Eliot to be his Majesty's Secretary of Embassy to the States-General of the United Provinces, and Minister Plenipotentiary in the absence of his Majesty's Ambassador.

George Henry Rose, esq. to be his Majesty's Secretary of Legation to the Court of Berlin.

James Crauford, esq. to be his Majesty's Secretary of Legation to the Court of Copenhagen.

Arthur Young, esq. to be Secretary to the New Board of Agriculture established by Government, with a liberal salary.

John Bruce, esq. to be Historiographer to the East India Company, vice Mr. Orme.

## MARRIAGES.

**T**HE Right Hon. Lord Viscount Milington, eldest son to the Earl of Portmore, to Lady Mary Elizabeth Bertie, only daughter to the Duke of Ancaster.

Charles Long, esq. Member of Parliament for the Borough of Rye, and Secretary to the Treasury, to Miss Hume, daughter of Sir Abraham Hume, Bart.

The Rev. W. Agutter, of St. Mary Magdalen's College, Oxford, to Miss Anne Broughton, of Cannonbury-place.

The Rev. Joseph Francis Fearon, Prebendary of Chichester, to Miss Clutton, of Cuckfield, Suffex.

Capt. Vincent, Aid-de-Camp to the Duke of Gloucester, to Mrs. Harvey, of Harley-street.

The Right Hon. Archibald Lord Kennedy, eldest son of the Earl of Cassilis, to Miss Margaret Erskine, youngest daughter of John Erskine, esq. of Dun.

Jacob Roberts, esq. Spanish merchant, to Miss Morton, only daughter of Richard Morton, esq. both of Sheffield.

Lieut. Salt, of the Royal Navy, to Miss Fitzherbert, only daughter of Admiral Fitzherbert.

John Wilcox, esq. of Southgate, Middlesex, to Miss Hume, eldest daughter of James Hume, esq. Secretary of the Customs.

The Rev. William Mairis Priest, vicar of Wells, to Miss Anne Hartland, second daughter of Lieut. Hartland, town-adjutant of Berwick.

The Rev. Robert Barker Bell, fellow of New College, Oxford, to Miss Colton, daughter of the late Rev. Alexander Colton, of Filkins-Hall.

The Hon. Edmund Butler, eldest son of Lord Mountgarret, to Miss Fowler, eldest daughter of the Lord Archbishop of Dublin.

Thomas Rainsford, esq. of the 2d reg. of life-guards, to Miss Hannay, daughter of the late Sir Samuel Hannay, bart.

Charles Rawdon, esq. Captain of the 6th regiment, to Miss Henrietta Frances Dawson, niece to Lord Cremorne.

Arthur Atherley, jun. esq. to the Right Hon. Lady Louisa Kerr, daughter to the Marquis of Lothian.

Lord Charles Murray, brother to the Duke of Athol, to Miss Aynsley, of Littlecharlie Tower, Northumberland. His Lordship takes the name of Aynsley.

Richard Cooke, esq. of Farm-hill, Gloucestershire, to Miss Kellermann, daughter of Jacob Kellermann, esq. a considerable Planter in the island of Jamaica.

Lord Inverury, only son of the Earl of Kintore, to Miss Maria Bannerman, eldest daughter of Dr. Alexander Bannerman, of Kirkhill.

Hamilton Gorges, esq. M. P. for the county of Meath, Ireland, to Miss Spencer, of Dominic-street in Dublin.

George Lyon, esq. Captain in his Majesty's 11th reg. of light dragoons, to Miss Louisa Hart, of Chichester.

John Wilmot, esq. of Bedford-row, one of the Members for Coventry, to Miss Haslam, daughter of the late Colonel Haslam.

John Hunter, esq. his Majesty's Consul for Seville and St. Lucar, to Miss Elizabeth Barbara Arbuthnot, daughter of Robert Arbuthnot, esq. Secretary to the Hon. Board of Trustees for Manufactures, &c.

Francis Dashwood, esq. to the Hon. Lady Anne Maitland, sister to the Earl of Lauderdale.

William Skinner, esq. of America-square, eldest son of Mr. Alderman Skinner, to Miss Coomber, of Lewes, in Suffex.

At Philadelphia, George Hammond, esq. his Britannic Majesty's Minister Plenipotentiary to the United States, to Miss Peggy Allen, of that place.

In Dublin, George Lucas Nugent, esq. of Castle Richard, county of Meath, to Miss Sherlock, daughter of the late William Sherlock, esq. of the county of Kildare.

J. Larking, esq. of East Malling, to Miss Style, only sister of Sir C. Style, Bart. of Wateringbury, in Kent.

John Palmer Chichester, of Ailington, esq. late of the horse-guards, to Miss Hamilton, sister to lady Suttie.

Alexander Maclean, esq. of Ardgower, to the Right Hon. Lady Margaret Hope, daughter of the late and sister of the present Earl of Hop-toun.

The Rev. Thomas Etherington, of Alban-hall, Oxford, to Miss Van Mildert, of St. Mary, Newington, Surry.

Samuel Edwick, esq. son of Samuel Edwick, esq. Secretary and Register of Chelsea Hospital, to the Hon. Miss Hawke, daughter of Lord Hawke.

Benjamin Porter, esq. of Gower-street, Bedford-square, to Mrs. Barne, widow of the late George Barne, esq. of Theobalds, Herts.

The Rev. Dr. Walsby, preceptor to Prince William of Gloucester, to Miss Henrietta Besser, of Green-street, Grosvener-square.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY for JUNE 1793.

DECEMBER 31, 1792.

**A**T Calcutta, James Colmo Gordon, esq. Lieut. in the Company's service, and acting Judge Advocate General for Bengal.

APRIL, 1793. At Port Antonio, Jamaica, William Hill, esq. Comptroller of the Customs for that port.

MAY 1. At Paris, Mark Gregory, esq. Member in the last Parliament for the Borough of New Town in the Isle of Wight.

29. The Rev. Thomas Bedford, Prebendary of St. Paul's, and Rector of Hawnes and Wilsted, Bedfordshire.

JUNE 7. Thomas Wogan, esq. of Whitton, near Haverfordwest, Pembroke.

11. At Dawlish in Devonshire, Capt. George Anson Byron, of the Royal Navy, son of Admiral Byron.

12. At Bristol, Mr. Benjamin Barker, a celebrated painter of horses.

Thomas White, M. D. of Manchester.

13. General Meunier, Commandant of Cassel, who was wounded by a cannon ball at a fortie between Bieberich and Morbach.

15. At Gloucester, John Skinner Stock, esq. Barrister at Law.

16. Thomas Williams, esq. Winkfield-plain.

William Menzies, esq. Solicitor of the Customs for Scotland, at his house at Edinburgh.

Lately at Hull, the Rev. Mr. Robinson, formerly Vicar of the Holy Trinity in that town.

17. Mr. Joseph Hubbard, sen. Auctioneer, Marshall-street, Carnaby-market.

Mr. David Tait, Thames-street, Salesman and Fishmonger.

At Beverley, William Waines, esq. formerly an Alderman of that corporation, aged 79.

18. At Moffat, Alexander Ross, esq. of Cairnrossie, Lieut. Col. of the 103d. reg.

Lady Hawkins, widow of Sir John Hawkins.

At Fisherow, near Musselburgh in his 79th year, George Stuart, LL. D. Emeritus Professor of Humanity in the University of Edinburgh, and father of the late Dr. Gilbert Stuart.

Edward Greenly, esq. at Clifton, near Bristol.

Lately at Exeter, Samuel Smith, esq. Member for Luggershall.

19. At Hampton Court, the Hon. Mrs. Grenville, mother to the Countess Stanhope, and widow of the late Henry Gren-

ville, esq. Governor of Barbadoes. She was daughter of John Banks, esq. of Lincolnshire.

At Winterfield, near Dunbar, Sir William Dunbar, of Hempriggs, Bart.

William Morehead, esq. of Herbertshire.

At Kenfington Gore, Mr. Carrington Bowles, of St. Paul's Church-yard.

In Ireland, in his 73d year, the Earl of Moira. His Lordship, by birth a Baronet, was created Lord Rawdon in 1750, and Earl of Moira in 1761. His first wife was sister of the first Earl of Egmont, by whom he had two daughters, the present Viscountess Mountcashell and Lady Catharine Howe. His second lady, the daughter of Lord Hillsborough, died without issue. By his third lady, the daughter of the Earl of Huntingdon, his Lordship had Anne, the present Countess of Aylesbury; Francis, created Lord Rawdon in 1783; John, a Major in the army; Selina, Countess of Granard, and one other son and daughter, besides four sons and one daughter who died young.

Mrs. Nugent, aged 84, mother of the lady of Sir Peter Parker.

At Moneyhill-house, Hertfordshire, Capt. James Dundas, of the Earl Fitzwilliam East Indiaman.

Lately at Presburg, aged 75, General Mahesin, Lieut. Field Marshall and Proprietor of a regiment of Infantry in the service of the Emperor.

21. Thomas Raisbeck, esq. of Stockton upon Tees.

22. Mr. Charles Pratt, of South-Lambeth,

Lately, Lieut. Col. Horneck, of the 62d reg. on his passage to Jamaica.

23. At Coppel, near Chorley, Lancashire, the Rev. Mr. Duest, after preaching twice and christening three children on that day.

24. At Highgate, Richard Nassau, Viscount Molesworth, in his 45th year.

25. Glynn Wynn, esq. several years Captain of a company in the Coldstream reg. of guards. He represented in three Parliaments the town of Carnarvon.

At Mile-end, Capt. Thomas Ashington, aged 83 years.

Miss Highmore, at Ferbury.

At Whigston Magna, Leicestershire, John Clarke, esq. He served the office of Sheriff in 1782.

26. At Selborne, in Hampshire, aged 73, the Rev. Gilbert White, M. A. many years sen. Fellow of Oriel College, Oxford.



John Moxon, esq. of Woodford, in Essex.

Lately in Prussia-street, Dublin, aged 70, Mrs. Knowles, sister to the late Mr. Sheridan.

27. At Newmarket, Mr. Henry Warner, Judge of the races at that place upwards of twenty-three years.

28. Thomas Day, esq. of Portland-place.

At Dalkey, in Ireland, in his 80th year, William Macartney, esq. many years representative for Belfast.

29. At Portsmouth, Mr. James Tod, from Bombay.

Lately, Mr. Charles Lyons, of Curfitor-street, Attorney at Law.

30. Mrs. Bearice Campbell, widow of the late Dr. Campbell, and sister of the late Sir George Pocock, K. B.

Lately, at Kirk Ellis, William Hammond, esq. Chairman of the Dock Company of Kingston upon Hull.

Lately, at Plymouth, Capt. Douglas, of the Royal Navy, who distinguished himself as a Lieutenant in the action on the 5th of August 1781, off the Dogger Bank.

JULY 1. At Edinburgh, James Veitch Lord Elliock, one of the Senators of the College of Justice. He was admitted an Advocate, Feb. 11, 1733, and promoted to the Bench March 6, 1761, in the room of Lord Bankton.

Mr. F. Walth, of Nottingham, in consequence of a wound received on his Majesty's birth-day, by his son's incautiously discharging a pistol close to him.

Mr. Henry Adams, Attorney in Mark-lane.

2. Thomas Lord Foley, in the 50th year of his age.

In Ireland, Thomas Altham, esq. only son of Dr. Altham, of Essex.

Lately, at Aix-la-Chapelle, Sir James Barclay, Bart. a Captain in the Royal Navy.

3. George Marten, esq. of Limchouse, aged 77, many years examining surgeon to the East-India Company.

The Rev. R. Vivyan, Justice of the Peace for the western part of Devonshire, and Chaplain at the Royal Hospital at Plymouth.

At Eton, Sir Cæsar Hawkins, of Kelston, Bart.

4. In New-street, Hanover-square, Richard Onslow, esq.

Colonel William Hamilton, nearly related to the Marquis of Abercorn.

At Quendon, in Essex, the Hon. and Rev. Dr. Nicholas Bolcawen, Dean of St. Burien's, in Cornwall, Prebendary of Westminster, and one of the Chaplains to his Majesty.

6. Mr. John Smith, of Steeple-Hall, near Maldon, Essex.

The Honourable Mr. Herbert, son of Lord Herbert.

7. At Rotherhithe, aged 71, Samuel Gillam, esq. many years in the commission of the peace for the county of Surrey.

Lately at Great Brickhill, Bucks, the Rev. John Pitts, M. A. Rector of that parish upwards of 30 years.

8. At Summerfield-house, in his 67th year, Tobias Hammond, esq. a Jurat and one of the Justices of Maidstone.

At Northampton, in his 83d year, Thomas Willock, esq. a Lieutenant in the 41st regiment of foot. He had been 64 years in the army and in nine different engagements.

10. John Haddock Saul, esq. at Lancaster.

11. Mr. George Harris, Supervisor of the Stampers at the Stamp office.

At Felbridge, in Surrey, James Evelyn, esq. LL. D.

Miss Fennel, daughter of Mr. Fennel, at Brompton near Chatham.

12. James Dagge, esq. at Kentish town.

Lately, Mr. Paterfon, of Trinity College, Cambridge.

Lately, at Newcastle upon Tyne, Mr. Richard Peters, Attorney.

13. George Evans, esq. of Balam, in the parish of Streatham, Surrey.

14. Mr. William Goad, Skin Broker, of St. Thomas Apostle.

At Worcester, in his 69th year, Mr. Elias Isaac, many years Organist of the Cathedral, and conductor of the triennial music meetings at Worcester, Hereford, and Gloucester.

Lately, Walhouse Okeover, esq. of Okeover in Derbyshire.

15. At Leeds Castle, Kent, Robert Lord Fairfax, in his 87th year.

The Honourable Robert C. Southwell, of the 3d dragoon guards, only brother of Lord Clifford.

Lately, at Maryport, in Cumberland, Mr. John Milliken, at the great age of 112 years, having been born in the parish of Bridekirk, in July 1681.

17. At Chelsea, in her 73d year, Mrs. Stebbing, relict of the late Dr. Stebbing, of Gray's-inn.

18. Mr. Robert Holmes, Lower-street, Islington.

Lately, in Ireland, of the wounds he received from a mob near Wexford, Major Vallotton, of the 56th reg. He was one of Lord Heathfield's Aids-du-camp during the siege of Gibraltar.

The death of Mr. Pratt, mentioned in our last, has been contradicted.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS IN JULY 1793.

Commerce Exchequer Bills.

Day	Bank Stock.	3 per Cent. reduced.	3 per Cent. Consols.	3 per Cent. Scrip.	4 per Cent. 1777.	5 per Cent. Ann.	Long Ann.	Ditto, 1778.	S. Sea Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	3 per Cent. 1757.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navy.	Sep. 30 1793.	Dec. 31 1793.	Mar. 31 1794.	June 30 1794.
29 Sunday																				
1	172	77 $\frac{1}{4}$	77 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 78	78 $\frac{1}{8}$	91 $\frac{1}{2}$		101 16						213	209		8 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif.	5 dif.	11 dif.	21 dif.	29 dif.
2	173	77 $\frac{1}{2}$	77 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 78	79	92		22 $\frac{1}{2}$ 101-16						213	209		8 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif.	4		18	23
3	173	78 $\frac{1}{8}$	78 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 78 $\frac{3}{4}$	79 $\frac{1}{4}$	92		223 16 101-16						214 $\frac{3}{4}$	210 $\frac{1}{2}$		8 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif.	4	9	17	22
4	173 $\frac{1}{2}$	78 $\frac{1}{2}$	78 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 79	79 $\frac{1}{2}$	93		227-16 10 $\frac{1}{8}$						215 $\frac{1}{2}$	211 $\frac{1}{2}$	2df.ap.	7 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif.	2	6	11	16
5	175	78 $\frac{1}{2}$	78 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 79	80 $\frac{1}{2}$	93 $\frac{1}{4}$		227-16 103-16						217	212 $\frac{1}{2}$	1 pr.	6 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif.	1	4	6	10
6		78 $\frac{1}{2}$	77 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 77 $\frac{1}{4}$	79 $\frac{3}{8}$	93 $\frac{1}{4}$		227-16 103 16						215 $\frac{3}{4}$	211 $\frac{1}{2}$		6 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif.	1	3	5	9
7 Sunday																				
8	175	78 $\frac{1}{4}$	77 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 78 $\frac{1}{2}$	79 $\frac{1}{2}$	93 $\frac{1}{4}$	108 $\frac{1}{2}$	227-16 103-16						215 $\frac{3}{4}$	211 $\frac{3}{4}$	1 pr.		1	3	5	10
9	175 $\frac{1}{2}$	78 $\frac{1}{4}$	77 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 78 $\frac{1}{2}$	79 $\frac{1}{4}$	93	107 $\frac{1}{2}$	22 $\frac{3}{8}$ 103 16						215 $\frac{1}{2}$	211 $\frac{1}{2}$		7	2	4	6	9
10	175 $\frac{1}{2}$	78	77 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 78 $\frac{1}{2}$	79 $\frac{1}{4}$	92	107 $\frac{1}{2}$	225-16 10 $\frac{1}{8}$						215 $\frac{1}{2}$	211 $\frac{1}{2}$	2 pr.	7 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif.	2	3	6	10
11	177	78 $\frac{1}{8}$	77 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 78 $\frac{1}{2}$	79 $\frac{1}{4}$	92	107 $\frac{1}{2}$	225-16 10 $\frac{1}{8}$						215 $\frac{1}{2}$	211 $\frac{1}{2}$	2 pr.	8 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif.	2	4	7	11
12	176 $\frac{1}{2}$	78	77 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 78 $\frac{1}{2}$	79 $\frac{1}{2}$	92	107 $\frac{1}{2}$	22 $\frac{1}{2}$ 10 $\frac{1}{8}$						215 $\frac{1}{2}$	211 $\frac{1}{2}$	3 pr.		1	4	6	13
13	177	78 $\frac{1}{8}$	77 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 78 $\frac{1}{2}$	79 $\frac{1}{2}$	92	107 $\frac{1}{2}$	225 16 10 $\frac{1}{8}$						215 $\frac{1}{4}$	212	4 pr.	7 $\frac{1}{4}$ dif.	1	4	6	15
14 Sunday																				
15	177	78 $\frac{1}{8}$	77 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 78 $\frac{1}{2}$	79 $\frac{3}{8}$	92 $\frac{7}{8}$	107 $\frac{1}{2}$	225-16 10 $\frac{1}{8}$						215 $\frac{3}{4}$	211 $\frac{3}{4}$	4 pr.	7 $\frac{3}{4}$ dif.	1	4	7	
16	177 $\frac{1}{2}$	77 $\frac{3}{8}$	76 $\frac{7}{8}$ a 77	79 $\frac{1}{2}$	92 $\frac{1}{2}$	107 $\frac{1}{2}$	22 $\frac{1}{2}$ 10 $\frac{1}{8}$						214 $\frac{1}{4}$	210 $\frac{1}{4}$	5 pr.	8	2	5	8	20
17	175	77 $\frac{3}{8}$	76 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 77	78 $\frac{1}{2}$	92	106 $\frac{1}{2}$	223-16 10 $\frac{1}{8}$						213	209	9 pr.	8 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif.	2	4	7	20
18	176	78	76 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 77	79 $\frac{1}{2}$	92 $\frac{1}{2}$	107	22 $\frac{1}{2}$ 10 $\frac{1}{8}$						210 $\frac{1}{2}$	210 $\frac{1}{2}$	5 pr.	8 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif.		1	4	7
19	176 $\frac{1}{4}$	78 $\frac{1}{8}$	76 $\frac{7}{8}$ a 77 $\frac{1}{2}$	79 $\frac{1}{2}$	92 $\frac{1}{2}$	107 $\frac{1}{2}$	223 16 10 $\frac{1}{8}$						209 $\frac{1}{2}$	210 $\frac{1}{2}$	5 pr.	8	1	4	8	19
20		77 $\frac{3}{8}$	76 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 77	79 $\frac{1}{4}$	92	107 $\frac{1}{2}$	223-16 101-16						210 $\frac{1}{4}$	211 $\frac{1}{2}$	5 pr.	8	1	4	9	19
21 Sunday																				
22	176 $\frac{1}{2}$	77 $\frac{3}{8}$	76 $\frac{7}{8}$ a 77 $\frac{1}{2}$	79 $\frac{1}{2}$	92 $\frac{1}{2}$	107 $\frac{1}{2}$	22 $\frac{1}{2}$ 10 $\frac{1}{8}$						210 $\frac{1}{4}$	211 $\frac{1}{2}$	5 pr.	8 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif.	2	5	9	19
23	177	78	77 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 78 $\frac{1}{2}$	79 $\frac{1}{2}$	92 $\frac{1}{2}$	108	22 $\frac{1}{2}$ 10 $\frac{1}{8}$						210	211 $\frac{1}{2}$	5 pr.	8 $\frac{1}{4}$ dif.	1	4	8	
24	176 $\frac{1}{2}$	77 $\frac{3}{8}$	77 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 78 $\frac{1}{2}$	79 $\frac{1}{4}$	92 $\frac{1}{2}$	108 $\frac{1}{2}$	22 $\frac{1}{2}$ 103 16			78			210		5 pr.	8	2	4	8	18
25																				
26	176	77 $\frac{1}{2}$	76 $\frac{7}{8}$ a 77 $\frac{1}{2}$	79 $\frac{1}{8}$	93	108 $\frac{1}{2}$	22 $\frac{1}{2}$ 103 16						210	210 $\frac{1}{2}$		8 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif.	1	4	8	

N. B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols. the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.