

European Magazine,

FOR AUGUST 1793.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of SAMUEL GILLAM, Esq. And 2. A VIEW of the INSULATED ROCK in the RIVER GANGES at JANGERAH.

CONTAINING

	Page		Page
An Account of Samuel Gillam, Esq.	83	Mr. Howard—Dr. Barnard—Sir John Hill—Sir John Tabor—M. de Chirac—Dr. M——, of Bath—Dr. F———Dr. Olive; of Bath—and Dr. Sauvages, of Montpellier,	112
Two other Papers written by Dr. Franklin, and not to be found in any Collection of his Works,	84	State Papers: including, Letter from General Dumourier to the President of the National Convention—General Dumourier to the French Nation—Proclamation of General Ricandos, commanding the Spanish Army against France—Manifesto of the City of Marseilles to the French Nation, &c.	123
Original Letters of David Mallet, Esq. [continued]	87	An Account of Edward Wortley Montague, jun. Esq. [continued]	129
Account of the Insulated Rock in the River Ganges at Jangerah,	88	Journal of the Proceedings of the Third Session of the Seventeenth Parliament of Great Britain [continued],	132
Translation of Latin Verses on Blenheim Buildings, by the late Earl of Mansfield,	89	Theatrical Journal: including, Plan and Character of "The Mountaineers," a Play in Three Acts, by Mr. Colman, jun. and of "Caernarvon Castle; or, The Birth of the Prince of Wales;" a Musical Piece by Mr. Rose—Address, by way of Epilogue, recited by Mr. Cummins on the 31st of July at Leeds Theatre,	137
Table Talk; or, Characters, Anecdotes, &c. of Illustrious and Celebrated British Characters, during the last Fifty Years: including, Dr. Goldsmith, &c.	91	Poetry: including, Highbury-House, a Poem, to Alexander Aubert, Esq.—Lines written in a Gentleman's Library at D——C——Place, Kent—To a Gentleman, on the Death of a favourite Child—A Moral Sketch, by Dr. Perfect—A Vernal Sketch, by the Same—Impromptu, on a Handsome Woman of Ill Fame, by the Same—Sonnet, written in a Grove on the Banks of the Avon near Bristol, &c. &c.	139
The Life of Field Marshal Baron de Loudon,	95	Foreign Intelligence,	142
London Review, with Anecdotes of Authors.		Domestic Intelligence,	156
Rev. R. Warner's Topographical Remarks relating to the South-Western Parts of Hampshire,	98	Promotions,	157
Sight, The Cavern of Woe, and Solitude. Poems by Mrs. Mary Robinson,	101	Marriages,	158
A Letter to the Right Honourable Charles James Fox, upon the Dangerous and Inflammatory Tendency of his late Conduct in Parliament,	103	Monthly Obituary,	ibid.
A Second Letter to the Right Honourable Charles James Fox, upon the Same: in which the Principles, the Duties, and the Composition of Minorities are particularly considered,	ibid.	Price of Stocks.	160
Poetical Essays, with a Preliminary Essay in Prose, &c.	105		
Trinder's Philanthropic Monitor; or, New Practical Discourses on Religious Subjects,	109		
Fillon and Imlay's Topographical Description of the Western Territory of North America, 2d Edition,	113		
Drossiana. No. XLVII. [Continued] including, Two Letters from the Rev. Wm. Mompeffon, written during the Plague in 1666, with Anecdotes of Sir John Fielding, Knt.—Mr. Gray—			

L O N D O N :

Printed for J. SEWELL, Cornhill;

and J. DEBRETT, Piccadilly.

[Entered at Stationers-Hall.]

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

AN ACCOUNT OF SAMUEL GILLAM, Esq.
[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THE province of biography should not be confined exclusively to the great or the learned. It has long been the glory of this country, that from the middle rank of society men may be selected, whose intrepid exertions have saved the State in situations of imminent danger, whose firmness has resisted oppression, and whose prudence has successfully been employed in restraining and moderating the fury of democratical madness. To the memory of such persons some respect is due. From men like them, and in that rank of life, possessed of property, endowed with cool discretion, and animated with patriotism, the nation may expect the security of genuine liberty, liberty obedient to law and uncontaminated by licentiousness, should that inestimable right ever be attacked, either by the improper influence of the crown, or the equally dangerous usurpations of faction.

SAMUEL GILLAM was born at Rotherhithe, about the year 1722. His father bore the same name, and was a Captain in the service of the East India Company. His mother was Ann Hunt, whose family have resided at Rotherhithe upwards of two hundred years.

He was educated at Cheam School, under the Rev. Mr. D. Sanxay, who was very earnest for his being sent to one of our Universities. But the inclinations of Mr. Gillam leading him to the medical profession, he declined adopting his Master's recommendation. At a proper age he was bound to Mr. John Stokoe, a surgeon, who dying before the expiration of his apprenticeship, he passed the remainder of his time under Mr. John Belehier, in Guy's Hospital, where he attended the Anatomical Lectures of Dr. Nichols and Messrs. Girl and Sharp.

Mr. Gillam afterwards practised as a surgeon with success in Rotherhithe, but having a more than decent competency, he did not devote the whole of his attention to his own private concerns. In the year 1745 he was extremely active in the support of Government at that critical period. In a short time afterwards his name was inserted in the Commission of Peace for the County of Surry, though he did not act immediately in that office.

It was in consequence of this situation, and of his intimacy with Daniel Ponton, Esq. the Chairman of the Quarter Session at St. Margaret's Hill, that he became involved in a difficulty by which, though he was loaded with party obloquy for his conduct for some time, the investigation of a Court of Justice, and the honourable acquittal by a jury, with the full concurrence of the Judges, left him, it may be asserted, without blame or reproach. By the trial, now before us, it appears, that on the 10th day of May 1768, a riotous mob being assembled before the King's Bench Prison, where Mr. Wilkes was confined, the Justices Ponton, Gillam, and Eyre, went with some troops to keep the peace. A paper of a seditious tendency was stuck up against the wall, which was directed to be taken down. This order being executed, the mob began to throw stones, which occasioned the Justices to read the Riot Act, during which a serjeant was wounded in the lip, and Justice Ponton struck on the breast. About an hour afterwards, the mob still continuing riotous, Mr. Gillam addressed himself to the people, and begged them to disperse and go about their business, as the Riot Act had

had been read, and they were liable to punishment for continuing together. Some doubt being expressed whether the Riot Act had been actually read, he took it out of his pocket, again read it, and again begged them to disperse. This was about one o'clock, and the reading and expostulation took up about half an hour. Between two and three o'clock, finding his remonstrances still ineffectual, he took a constable with him, and again intreated the people to retire, stating to them at the same time, the probable consequences of their obstinacy. This was answered only with a volley of stones. He then said to them, "For God's sake, good people, go away—if I see any more stones thrown, I will order the guards to fire." While he was saying these words, a stone came and hit him over the head, about the temple, which caused him to reel three or four yards backwards, when, apprehending his life in danger, he called on the soldiers to fire. This was immediately done, and one man was killed. For this act he was put upon his trial at the Old Bailey in September 1768, when, without examining a single witness on his behalf, he was honourably acquitted, and had a copy of his indictment granted him.

This prosecution, which was conducted with singular virulence by the then popular party, in the opinion of many dispassionate persons, was attended with very unhappy consequences in the riots of the year 1780, when the Magistrates, intimidated by the recent ex-

ample of Mr. Gillam, too long hesitated, and were too fearful of exerting the power lodged with them for the security of the public. In the year 1780, that important and disgraceful period, Mr. Gillam's house was threatened with destruction, which afforded several young gentlemen of his neighbourhood an occasion to shew their regard to him. They voluntarily came to him, and offered their services to defend him. Soon afterwards they embodied themselves into a company, wore uniforms, and completely learned their military exercise. To compliment Mr. Gillam still further, they did him the honour of appointing him their Commander, and when the danger was over, they formed an assembly, at which he acted as Master of the Ceremonies as long as his health would permit.

Mr. Gillam married Rebecca, the only daughter of Samuel Towers, formerly a Commander in the Jamaica trade, by whom he had three children, who all died young. This lady fell a victim to the rage of the mob of 1768, dying in that year at Bath, in consequence of affright.

For several years previous to Mr. Gillam's death, he was deprived of the use of his limbs, and seldom went abroad. He, however, preserved the powers of his mind unimpaired until the last, and was well enough to see and to entertain a few select friends. After a long and tedious illness he died on the 7th July 1793, and was buried at Rotherhithe.

TWO other PAPERS written by Dr. FRANKLIN, and not to be found in any COLLECTION of his WORKS.

No. I.

ENDORSED in Dr. FRANKLIN's HAND, as follows, viz.

LETTER to *Abbe SOULAIRE*, occasioned by his sending me some Notes he had taken of what I had said to him in Conversation on the Theory of the Earth. I wrote it to set him right in some Points wherein he had mistaken my Meaning.

PASSY, September 22, 1782.

SIR,

I RETURN the Papers with some corrections. I did not find coal mines under the calcareous rock in Derbyshire. I only remarked, that at the lowest part of that rocky mountain which was in sight, there were oyster shells, mixed with the stone; and part of the high county of Derby being probably as much above the level of the

sea, as the coal mines of Whitehaven were below, it seemed a proof, that there had been a great *bouleverfement* in the surface of that island, some part of it having been depressed under the sea, and other parts, which had been under it, being raised above it. Such changes in the superficial parts of the Globe seemed to me unlikely to happen if the Earth were solid to the centre. I therefore imagined, that the internal parts might be a fluid more dense, and of greater specific gravity than any of the solids we are acquainted with, which, therefore, might swim in or upon that fluid. Thus the surface of the Globe would be a shell capable of being broken and disordered by the violent movements of the fluid on which it rested. And as air has been compressed by art so as to be twice as dense

water, in which case, if such air and water could be contained in a strong glass vessel, the air would be seen to take the lowest place, and the water to float above and upon it; and as we know not yet the degree of density to which air may be compressed, and M. Amontons calculated, that its density increasing as it approached the centre in the same proportion as above the surface, it would, at the depth of leagues, be heavier than gold, possibly the dense fluid occupying the internal parts of the Globe might be air compressed. And as the force of expansion in dense air when heated, is in proportion to its density, this central air might afford another agent to move the surface, as well as be of use in keeping alive the central fires; though, as you observe, the sudden rarefaction of water, coming into contact, without those fires, may be an agent sufficiently strong for that purpose, when acting between the incumbent earth and the fluid on which it rests.

If one might indulge imagination in supposing how such a Globe was formed, I should conceive, that all the elements in separate particles being originally mixed in confusion, and occupying a great space, they would (as soon as the Almighty first ordained gravity, or the mutual attraction of certain parts, and the mutual repulsion of others, to exist) all move towards their common centre: That the air being a fluid whose parts repel each other, though drawn to the common centre by their gravity, would be densest towards the centre, and rarer as more remote; consequently all bodies lighter than the central parts of that air, and immersed in it, would recede from the centre, and rise till they arrived at that region of the air which was of the same specific gravity with themselves, where they would rest; while other matter, mixed with the lighter air, would descend, and the two meeting would form the shell of the first earth, leaving the upper atmosphere nearly clear. The original movement of the parts towards their common centre would form a whirl there; which would continue upon the turning of the new-formed globe upon its axis, and the greatest diameter of the shell would be in its equator. If by any accident afterwards the axis should be changed, the dense internal fluid, by altering its form, must burst the shell, and throw all its substance into

the confusion in which we find it. I will not trouble you at present with my fancies concerning the forming the rest of our system. Superior Beings smile at our theories, and at our presumption in making them. I will just mention that your observation of the ferruginous nature of the lava which is thrown out from the depths of our volcanoes, gave me great pleasure. It has long been a supposition of mine, that the iron contained in the substance of the globe, has made it capable of becoming, as it is, a great magnet; that the fluid of magnetism perhaps exists in all space; so that there is a magnetical North and South of the universe, as well as of this globe, and that if it were possible for a man to fly from star to star, he might govern his course by the compass; that it was by the power of this general magnetism this globe became a particular magnet. In soft or hot iron the fluid of magnetism is naturally diffused equally; when within the influence of the magnet, it is drawn to one end of the iron, made denser there and rarer at the other. While the iron continues soft and hot, it is only a temporary magnet; if it cools or grows hard in that situation, it becomes a permanent one, the magnetic fluid not easily resuming its equilibrium. Perhaps it may be owing to the permanent magnetism of this globe, which it had not at first, that its axis is at present kept parallel to itself, and not liable to the changes it formerly suffered, which occasioned the rupture of its shell, the submersions and emersions of its lands, and the confusion of its seasons. The present polar and equatorial diameters differing from each other near ten leagues, it is easy to conceive, in case some power should shift the axis gradually, and place it in the present equator, and make the new equator pass through the present poles, what a sinking of the waters would happen in the present equatorial regions, and what a rising in the present polar regions; so that vast tracts would be discovered that now are under water, and others covered that now are dry, the water rising and sinking in the different extremes near five leagues. Such an operation as this possibly occasioned much of Europe, and among the rest this Mountain of Passy on which I live, and which is composed of limestone, rock and sea shells, to be abandoned by the sea, and to change its ancient climate.

mate, which seems to have been a hot one. The globe being now become a perfect magnet, we are perhaps safe from any future change of its axis. But we are still subject to the accidents on the surface, which are occasioned by a wave in the internal ponderous fluid; and such a wave is produced by the sudden violent explosion you mention, happening from the junction of water and fire under the earth, which not only lifts the incumbent earth that is over the explosion, but impressing with the same force the fluid under it, creates a wave that may run a thousand leagues, lifting, and thereby shaking successively all the countries under which it passes. I know not whether I have expressed myself so clearly as not to get out of your sight in these reveries. If they occasion any new enquiries, and produce a better hypothesis, they will not be quite useless. You see I have given a loose to imagination, but I approve much more your method of philosophizing, which proceeds upon actual observation, makes a collection of facts, and concludes no farther than those facts will warrant. In my present circumstances, that mode of studying the nature of the Globe is out of my power, and therefore I have permitted myself to wander a little in the wilds of Fancy. With great esteem, I have the honour to be, Sir, &c.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

P. S. I have heard that Chymists can by their art decompose stone and wood, extracting a considerable quantity of water from the one, and air from the other. It seems natural to conclude from this, that water and air were ingredients in their original composition: for men cannot make new matter of any kind. In the same manner may we not suppose, that when we consume combustibles of all kinds, and produce heat or light, we do not create that heat or light? we only decompose a substance which received it originally as a part of its composition? Heat may thus be considered as originally in a fluid state; but, attracted by organized bodies in their growth, becomes a part of the solid. Besides this, I can conceive that in the first assemblage of the particles of which this earth is composed, each brought its portion of the loose heat that had been connected with it, and the whole, when pressed together, produced the internal fire which still subsists.

No. II.

ENDORSED "LOOSE THOUGHTS ON AN UNIVERSAL FLUID."

Passy, June 25, 1784.

UNIVERSAL space, as far as we know of it, seems to be filled with a subtle fluid, whose motion, or vibration, is called light. This fluid may possibly be the same with that which being attracted by, and entering into other more solid matter, dilates the substance by separating the constituent particles, and so rendering some solids fluids, and maintaining the fluidity of others; of which fluid when our bodies are totally deprived, they are said to be frozen; when they have a proper quantity, they are in health, and fit to perform all their functions; it is then called natural heat; when too much, it is called fever; and when forced into the body in too great quantity from without, it gives pain by separating and destroying the flesh, and is then called burning, and the fluid so entering and acting is called fire.

While organized bodies, animal or vegetable, are augmenting in growth, or are supplying their continual waste, is not this done by attracting and consolidating this fluid called fire, so as to form of it a part of their substance? And is it not a separation of the parts of such substance, which, dissolving its solid state, sets that subtle fluid at liberty, when it again makes its appearance as fire?

For the power of man relative to matter seems limited to the dividing it, or mixing the various kinds of it, or changing its form and appearance by different compositions of it; but does not extend to the making or creating of new matter, or annihilating the old. Thus, if fire be an original element, or kind of matter, its quantity is fixed and permanent in the world. We cannot destroy any part of it, or make addition to it; we can only separate it from that which confines it, and so set it at liberty; as when we put wood in a situation to be burnt; or transfer it from one solid to another, as when we make lime by burning stone, a part of the fire dislodged from the wood being left in the stone. May not this fluid, when at liberty, be capable of penetrating and entering into all bodies, organized or not, quitting easily in totality those not organized, and quitting easily in part those which are; the part assumed and fixed remaining till the body is dissolved?

Is it not this fluid which keeps afunder the particles of air, permitting them to approach, or separating them more, in proportion as its quantity is diminished or augmented? Is it not the greater gravity of the particles of air, which forces the particles of this fluid to mount with the matters to which it is attached, as smoke or vapour?

Does it not seem to have a greater affinity with water, since it will quit a solid to unite with that fluid, and go off with it in vapour, leaving the solid cold to the touch, and the degree measurable by the thermometer?

The vapour rises attached to this fluid, but at a certain height they separate, and the vapour descends in rain, retaining but little of it, in snow or hail less. What becomes of that fluid? Does it rise above our atmosphere, and mix equally with the universal mass of the same kind? or does a spherical stratum of it, denser, or less mixed with air, attracted by this globe, and repelled or pushed up only to a certain height from its surface, by the greater weight of air, remain there surrounding the globe, and proceeding with it round the sun?

In such case, as there may be a continuity, or communication of this fluid through the air quite down to the earth, is it not by the vibrations given to it by the sun that light appears to us? and may it not be, that every one of the infinitely small vibrations, striking common matter with a certain force, enter its substance, are held

there by attraction, and augmented by succeeding vibrations, till the matter has received as much as their force can drive into it?

Is it not thus that the surface of this globe is continually heated by such repeated vibrations in the day, and cooled by the escape of the heat when those vibrations are discontinued in the night, or intercepted and reflected by clouds?

Is it not thus that fire is amassed, and makes the greatest part of the substance of combustible bodies?

Perhaps when this globe was first formed, and its original particles took their place at certain distances from the centre, in proportion to their greater or less gravity, the fluid fire, attracted towards that centre, might in great part be obliged, as lightest, to take place above the rest, and thus form the sphere of fire above supposed, which would afterwards be continually diminishing by the substance it afforded to organized bodies, and the quantity restored to it again by the burning or other separating of the parts of those bodies?

Is not the natural heat of animals thus produced, by separating in digestion the parts of food, and setting their fire at liberty?

Is it not this sphere of fire which kindles the wandering globes that sometimes pass through it in our course round the sun, have their surface kindled by it, and burst when their included air is greatly rarefied by the heat on their burning surfaces?

ORIGINAL LETTERS OF DAVID MALLET, Esq.

(Continued from Page 25.)

LETTER VIII.

SIR,

I CAME to town last week, and shall, I believe, continue in it for some months. I am resolved to keep very much at home, and to make few acquaintances.

I have long laid aside all thoughts of rhyming, and I am beginning a regular course of classic authors in both languages. I intend not to forget any thing I have learnt in mathematics and philosophy. But at the same time, I will not go any farther in them this year; for next winter I hope to enter upon a course with some good master.

My lord continues to use me very kindly. He has no design to send his sons any more abroad to school, and at

the same time he confines their reading with me entirely, to two hours in the morning, and two in the forenoon; and thus the afternoon is entirely mine own. He sends us abroad once a week to all the public diversions, the play-house, &c.

Thus far I have written without any uneasiness; but I know not how to go through with what I have yet to say.

I have lost my father. He died last month, and you know, Sir, my fortune hitherto well enough; his death has embarrassed me in all respects. It was necessary that I should make some sort of appearance in this family. I found credit for what I wanted to furnish me out when I came to London; the merchant

chant is not impatient, but I know not how to be in debt, especially at my first appearance, and I cannot with a good grace ask any money from my lord. I am ashamed to apply to my ordinary acquaintances (for there are several Edinburgh gentlemen here). It is the first time ever I asked any thing, and I am ashamed to trouble even you. The sum I want is ten pounds for some months, till I receive money of my lord. I shall use no intricacies; my want is real, I am neither to squander it away, nor out of a condition to repay it in some time. If you have any correspondents in London, you may, if you think it fit, give me a bill on them for the sum, or empower me to draw a bill on you from a banker, such as Mr. Drummond, Dr. Nairn's brother, or whom else you please; or it may be done at Edinburgh, and your correspondent there may send me a bill.

I don't know whether you will believe me, but I never wrote any thing that gave me so much uneasiness as this letter. But I hope, whether you think fit to supply me or not, you will not take from me any part of the esteem you have formerly shewn for me. Your speedy answer will be a double kindness, that I may know what to do, in case this request prove importunate.

I am, SIR,

Your most humble servant,
DAVID MALLOCH.

LONDON,

16th Jan. 1723.

I don't know whether Mr. Frazer is in town, for I have not seen him yet, and I don't know how to enquire for Mr. Barclay, &c.

LETTER IX.

SIR,

I am altogether at a loss what to think of your long silence. I wrote to you a considerable time since, but have not received any answer. I would ask your advice and assistance in a great many things relating to my pupils, but

your silence quite discourages me, and gives me apprehensions that such a trouble would not be welcome.

I left the town near a month ago, and am just now busied in translating the Bishop of Meux's Discours sur L'Histoire Universelle, for the use of Lord William, the elder of my lord's two sons. His Grace still continues pleased with my management; he, according to his custom, was present at an examination of them yesterday, and seemed transported with their performances. I would fain continue to merit his good opinion of me, and therefore desire to know, whether I may lay before you some further thoughts of the method I design to pursue in their education. I am perfectly lucky in a patron, well liked in his family, and happy in two promising pupils; and yet I know not how it is, I have laboured for some time under a depression of spirits that I believe will do my business. To what I should impute it, I know not. I have striven against it, and yet it seems to grow upon me. I had designed the fable of a tragedy, form'd the characters, and disposed the whole plan into acts and scenes. I had begun to write it, and was resolved to dedicate my leisure hours this summer to it, but I am not able to proceed. I can't exert myself to that degree I used to do when I wrote verses formerly; and I believe I must give it over, altho' I had some prospect of succeeding in it, and was pretty sure of my lord's interest for bringing it on the stage. I believe a letter from you would help to dispel this gloom, this twilight of all the brighter powers of the soul;

I am, for ever,

Your most obedient servant,
DAVID MALLOCH.

SHAWFORD,

June 9, 1724.

P. S. You have undoubtedly heard of Mr. Paton, my cousin, that went to sea when I was born; he has made a considerable fortune, lives in Bristol, and has wrote to me several times.

ACCOUNT of the INSULATED ROCK in the RIVER GANGES at JANGERAH.

[WITH A VIEW.]

THIS rock, opposite the little village of Jangerah, in Boglepoor District, is made famous amongst the Hindoos from its having on the top of it a small hermitage for a Hindoo Fakir. The situation this holy father has chosen is certainly a proof of his taste, as well as of his judgement, for from the top he has a most extensive view of all the neigh-

bouring country, and in the summer heats is much cooler than any other situation in the country. This rock is always considered as a place of sanctity, having upon it a small Temple of the Hindoos, and on many parts of the rock an imperfect representation in sculpture of some of the Hindoo Deities.

TRANS.

TRANSLATION of LATIN VERSES by the late venerable EARL of MANSFIELD,

WHEN HE WAS STUDENT OF CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD.

BLENHEIM BUILDINGS.

THE studious youth, who once atton'd his lay
 * To buildings sacred to the God of Day
 And Wisdom's placid Queen, now strikes the lyre,
 As other Domes the glorious theme inspire ;
 Where splendid arches swell the flowing strains,
 The meed of vict'ries won on Belgia's plains.
 † O Ariconian Muse, who erst hast sung
 Britannia's triumphs in her natal tongue,
 Sweetly honourous, deign again to grace
 The Guardian Angels of thy once-lov'd place ;
 Thro' all my numbers nervous force infuse,
 And fill with energy my Latian Muse
 (For thou alone can'st energy impart
 To the effusions of the Poet's heart).
 ‡ Where once the labyrinth spread its wily charms,
 Where Henry, lock'd in Rosamunda's arms,
 Drinking oblivion with each rapt'rous kiss
 (Heedless of better fame), was lost in bliss,
 Where the close covert of the myrtle grove
 Secret conceal'd the Royal Monarch's love,
 Where no rude Satyr's eye profan'd the Bow'r,
 Impervious e'en to Phebus' radiant pow'r.
 Where once old Chaucer dwelt in lowly cot
 (Father of Verse), enamour'd of the spot.
 Beside the murmur'ing stream that roll'd along,
 Where he atton'd his reed to fabl'd song,
 Of Dryad Nymphs disporting o'er the lawns,
 Midst frolic gambols of the laughing fawns—
 Where the fir'd Bard was as a Monarch great,
 Rich in th' enjoyment of his lone retreat.
 There Blenheim's spacious domes their turrets raise
 (A Nation's bounty and a Nation's praise),
 Which, as they catch the pleas'd spectator's sight,
 At once astonish, and at once delight—
 He now by turns the colonade admires,
 And now the beauteous whole his bosom fires ;
 Grandeur stupendous strikes his wond'ring eye,
 Matchless in strength and graceful Majesty.

A Palace worthy of that valiant Lord,
 Who nobly earn'd it with his conquer'ing sword.
 Boast not, ye Bards, the guardian Gods
 The mighty Neptune, or the Cynthian Boy ;
 Proud of the care of greater Gods than those,
 This splendid pile in matchless beauty rose—
 Defended Liberty, and Faith well tried,
 Did here with peerless Virtue long reside.
 When Fate shall take from off the Rolls of Fame,
 The Warrior's honours, and the Poet's name,
 Guardians like these to future times shall yield
 The glorious story of the Blenheim Field.
 Here shall recording Arts preserve his wreaths,
 Where Marlbro's self in living marble breathes. [your way ;
 Now thro' the vaulted Rooms you take
 With critic-eye the Tapestry survey.
 See, urging on his fierce triumphant steeds,
 The Warrior comes, intent on bloody deeds ;
 The Celtic Gauls find safety but in flight
 (Whilst thou Bavaria tremblest at the sight).
 Around his temples see the laurels twine,
 And Heav'n receives him as of race divine.
 Here see Minerva's self, with studious grace,
 Great Churchill's labours with her needle trace—
 Whom thro' the din of war unburied she led,
 And dar'd to warlike acts of horrid dread.
 The conquer'd foe, the Gaul subdu'd behold,
 And all the wond'rous fall so skillful told ;
 The swelling Danube roils toward the Main,
 And blushes with the blood of Warriors slain,
 Thro' flying troops the conquering Hero tends,
 Relieves th' oppress'd, and falling pow'rs defends. [admir'd,
 'Twas not the gorgeous Room my Muse
 With regal luxury and taste attir'd—
 Nor gilded furniture so costly drest,
 But Virtue, warlike Virtue, here express'd.
 Where glorious trophies erst in vict'ry won,
 And fame of Ancestors conspicuous shone—
 High, above all, the hero Churchill stands,
 And lasting praise from British hearts commands.

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

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

‡ Rosamund's Bower was near Woodstock—And Chaucer lived in a small house at Woodstock, which is shewn to this day.

What other kingdom, rul'd by sov'reign
sway, [pay.

E'er dar'd with such reward her Chieftains
Unhonour'd by thy country, brave Turenne *,
Beneath an humble tomb thy bones are lain.
He too, Iberia's Conqueror, great Condé,
Liv'd at Versailles triumphant joys to see,
To see his Monarch lifted to the skies,
Bearing, by others won, the trophy'd prize ;
Whilst he, who all the toils of war had borne,
Felt the keen pang of negligence and scorn.

O, happy Churchill, ne'er shall others
claim

The honours due to thine all-warlike name ;
Thine, and thine only, was the glorious day,
And Britain boasts the only can repay.

See, to the Hero's worth a tribute due,
Yon lofty column rising to the view,
Dear'd by the partner of his widow'd bed,
Sacred to nuptial love, and Marlbro' dead.
Oft here the lovely mourner seeks relief,
And finds soot solace in the hour of grief.

At Rome a Column stands, it's rise the
same,

Alike in beauty, and alike in fame.

Not to the warrior Chiefs, great Trajan's band,
Train'd to strict discipline and high com-
mand,

Scatter'd o'er Iber's Banks its foes afar,
Is foes untutor'd in the arts of war.

For valiant Marlbro' fought the bloody field
Gain'd hary vet'ran troops unus'd to yield ;
Gainst such the fury of his arms was hurl'd,
He conquer'd, and reveng'd an injur'd
world.

Pain wou'd my fearing Muse her flight
prepare

To mount with Blenheim eagles high in air.

Ah, cease sweet Maid, nor rashly tempt
the ions,

To foster melody thy strains belong.

Let Marlbro's nuptial bliss attune thy lyre,
And let his partner's name each note inspire ;
Glorious example of unceasing love,
Which Time and Death have pow'r alone
to move— [care

Great is the theme—then strike with cautious
Thy song, the virtues of the widow'd fair.

Tho' not a trace of victory remains,
Nor high-raisd tumulus on Carn's plains,
She lives, whose love a Mausoleum rais'd,
That deeds like Churchill's be forever prais'd.
Oh, had Wolfehan Ptochus, high in fame
(For oft he bears the great Apollo's name),
Had he this feat magnificent survey'd—
The meed of merit had been nobly paid ;
Swift wou'd her praise above the stars have
flown,

And ages yet unborn have Churchill known.

* And thou great Marlbro's heir, who far
from home—

Art led in foreign climes awhile to roam,
Thou whom nor idle vanities entice,
Nor Pleasures op'ning wide the gate to Vice,
Best pleas'd to cultivate a noble mind,
To study Nature, and to read Mankind—
Hither return—here breathe a freer air,
Here let the Muses own thy fostering care.
Whilst the low valley and the loftier plains
Salute thee Lord of Blenheim's vast domains ;
The nodding woods the happy news pro-
claim,

And joyful echo propagates the theme.

Here verdant groves appear their verdant
heads

(And the Nine revel in each breezy shade),
Here the wide plain to distant views invites,
And here the gloom of vet'ran oaks delights.

What need the bubbling fountain swell my
song,

Or the soft streams that gently glide along ?
Admire no more the Palaces of Rome,
Nor praise the beauties of the Italian Dome ;
But here behold the portals tow'ring high,
Of varied marble, with astonish'd eye ;
Each arch'd apartment well arrang'd survey,
Where taste, where elegance their pow'rs
display.

No more shall Gallia thy attention claim,

With pictur'd Tapestry of lesser fame.

Her splendid structures that have pleas'd
before,

And gilded ornaments, delight no more.

Hither, with critic eye, thy footsteps bend,

Thou in whom Arts and Artists find a friend.

Now see with struggling limbs the Wrestlers
join'd, [entwin'd.

Foot wove with foot, and arm round arm

Now view the Queen of Love—she breathes
desire,

And her soft bosom e'en in brass can fire.

In living colours now behold the charms
Of warlike squadrons, and the flash of arms ;
Mingl'd in dust, the valiant soldier slain,
And the fierce steed lies weltring on the
plain.

Now, too, are seen the festivals of Jove,
And amorous frolics of the Gods above.

On ev'ry side delighted you behold
Portraits of Heroes, famous men of old.
Whether most pleas'd you view the Sculp-
tor's art, [import.

Or Painter's skill—here each their charms
One grand unique stands high above the rest,
The Warrior Marlborough by all confest.

No empty shade the Painter here portrays,
But speaks to future Churchills, Churchill's
praise.

* Turenne was buried in the Abbey of St. Dennis.

† Lord Blandford, who was then abroad.

Hither return—let raging Nations jar,
And feel the dread effects of horrid war;
Hither return, and happily increase
The milder, softer Arts of gentle Peace.

Here be it thine, as glide the hours away,
To live recorded in the Poet's lay;
Thyself rehearsing, in sweet songs of praise,
The memorable acts of former days;
Whilst the melodious lute and trembling lyre
Shall join thy voice, and swell the tuneful
choir. [warbling string,

Or touch, great Youth, well-skill'd, the
And, glory of his Age, great Marlbro' sing—
Say—Gallia's troops he number'd with the
dead,

And snatch'd the laurel from old Louis' head;
Let thy bold Muse his coward acts make
known,

The Tyrant trembling on Versailles's Throne;

Him whom of old the brave, the great N. flau,
Nor Europe's self, cou'd e'er inspire with
awe.

But should thy softer melody design
To sing a Nymph of Churchill's race divine,
Offspring of Sacharissa's tender care,
At once more lovely, and at once more fair;
She who inspires these happy shades with love,
More than Cythera's or Idalia's grove,
Strike, strike thy lyre to lovely * *Spencer's*
name, [claim;
And let resounding strings her charms pro-
Her, the fair Venus, and an heav'nly face,
A form of elegance and peerless grace,
And all the blandishments of voice declare
The first of beauties 'mongst Britannia's fair—
To her then sound the lyre, attune the song,
And Isis' Muses shall the strains prolong.

A. Z.

T A B L E T A L K ;

O R,

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

(MOST OF THEM NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED.)

[Continued from Page 22.]

DR. GOLDSMITH.

DR. JOHNSON did not think the
life of any literary man in England
well written; "for besides," says he,
"the common incidents of life, it
should tell us his studies, his private
anecdotes, and modes of living—the
means by which he attained to excel-
lence, and his opinion of his own
works." Upon this idea the following
circumstances relative to the life of Dr.
Goldsmith (hitherto unpublished) are
given by a person who lived in the
closest habits of intimacy with the
Doctor for the last ten years of his life.

Dr. Goldsmith's first establishment in
London after his travels, was as
journeyman to a chymist near Fish-
street-hill; and hearing that his friend
Dr. Sleigh (formerly a fellow-student
of his at Edinburgh) was in town, he
waited with anxiety for the Sunday
following to pay him a visit; "but
notwithstanding it was Sunday," said the
Doctor, "and it is to be supposed in
my best clothes, Sleigh scarcely knew

me—such is the tax the unfortunate pay
to poverty—however, when he did re-
collect me, I found his heart as warm
as ever, and he shared his purse and
friendship with me during his continu-
ance in London †"

By the recommendation of his princi-
pal, the chymist, who saw in Gold-
smith talents above his condition, he
soon after became an usher to the Rev.
Dr. Milner's Academy, at Peckham,
where he continued till such time as
his criticisms in the Monthly Review in-
troduced him to the acquaintance of
Mr. Griffith, the principal proprietor,
who engaged him in the compilation
of it.

The circumstance of his being usher
at Peckham Academy was the only
era of Goldsmith's life that he was vain
enough to be ashamed of, forgetting
"that a man cannot become mean by a
mean employment." He frequently
used to talk of his distresses on the
continent, such as living on the hospi-
talities of the friars in convents, sleep-

* Lady Diana Spencer, afterwards Duchess of Bedford.

† Dr. Sleigh afterwards settled as a Physician in Cork, his native city, and was rising
rapidly into eminence, when he was cut off in the flower of his age, by an inflammatory
fever, which at once deprived the world of a fine scholar, a sound physician, and an
honest man,

ing in barns, and picking up a kind of mendicant livelihood by the German Suite, with great pleasantry; but the *little story of Peckham School* he always carefully avoided; and when an old friend one day very innocently made use of that common phrase, "Oh! that's all a holiday at Peckham," he reddened with great indignation, and asked him, "Whether he meant to affront him?"

Dr. Goldsmith's first settled residence in London was in Green Arbour Court; Old Bailey, where being introduced to the late Mr. Newbery, of whom the Doctor always spoke, with the highest respect and gratitude, he gave him a department in the Public Ledger, where the Doctor wrote those periodical papers called "Chinese Letters," which now appear in his works under the title of "The Citizen of the World."

The Doctor used to tell many pleasant stories of Mr. Newbery, who, he said, was the patron of more distressed authors than any man of his time.—The following one of — Anet, a man who had been pilloried for some deistical writings, and who was then in St. George's-fields for debt, he used to relate with much colloquial humour: Anet, whilst he was in prison, had written a little treatise on the English Grammar, which he sent Goldsmith, begging his intercession with Mr. Newbery to dispose of it. The compassion of the Bookseller met that of the Poet's, and they called together one evening at Anet's apartments in St. George's-fields. After the usual forms of introduction, the price of the manuscript was talked of, when Mr. Newbery very generously, and much above the expectation of the Author, said, "he would give him *ten guineas* for it." The bargain was instantly struck, and Anet, by way of shewing his gratitude, said, he would add a dedication to it, along with his name. This was the very thing Newbery wanted to avoid, and which gave rise to the following curious dialogue:

"But, Mr. Anet," says Newbery, in his grave manner, "would putting your name to it, do you think, increase the value of your book?"

A.—"Why not, Sir?"

N.—"Consider a bit, Mr. Anet."

A.—"Well, Sir, I do, what then?"

N.—"Why, then, Sir, you must *resolv. Et* that you have been pilloried, and

that can be no recommendation to any man's book."

A.—"I grant I have been pilloried—but I am not the first man that has had this accident; besides, Sir, the public very often support a man the more for those *unavoidable* misfortunes."

N.—"Unavoidable, Mr. Anet!—why, Sir, you brought it on yourself by writing against the established religion of your country, and let me tell you, Mr. Anet, a man who is supposed to have forfeited his ears on such an account stands but a poor candidate for public favour."

A.—"Well, well, Mr. Newbery (getting into a passion), it does not signify talking—you either suffer me to put my name to it, or, by G—! you publish no book of mine."

N.—"Very well, Sir,—you do as you please in respect to that matter—but if you have no regard to your reputation, I have some for mine. So, Mr. Anet, a good evening to you."—Here the conversation ended, and, I believe, the book was never since published.

Dr. Johnson observes, in his *Life of Milton*, that his biographers have been careful in mentioning historically every house in which this great poet lived, "as if it were an injury to neglect naming any place that he honoured by his presence." Without being scrupulously attached to this principle, I shall mention the different residences of Goldsmith, only as they afford a pleasing kind of information to sympathetic minds, and mark the gradual progress of his advancements in fortune and literary reputation.

The Doctor, soon after his acquaintance with Newbery, for whom he held "the pen of a ready writer," removed to lodgings in Wine Office Court, Fleet-street, where he finished his "Vicar of Wakefield," and on which his friend Newbery advanced him *twenty guineas*: "A sum," says the Doctor, "I was so little used to receive in a lump, that I felt myself under the embarrassment of Captain Brazen in the play, 'whether I should build a privateer or a play-house with the money.'"

About the same time he published "The Traveller; or, A Prospect of Society." Part of this Poem, as he says in his dedication to his brother, the Rev. Henry Goldsmith, "was formerly written to him from Switzerland,"

and

and contained about two hundred lines. This manuscript lay by the Doctor some years, without any determined idea of publishing, till persuaded to it by his friend Dr. Johnson, who gave him some general hints towards enlarging it, and in particular, as I have been informed, the concluding lines of that poem, which Goldsmith has thus very beautifully versified:

“ In every government though terrors reign,
Though tyrant king, or tyrant laws refrain,
How small of all that human hearts endure,
That part which laws or kings can cause or cure?
Still to ourselves in every place consign'd
Our own felicity we make or find;
With secret course, which no loud storms annoy,
Glides the smooth current of domestic joy;
The lifted axe, the agonizing wheel,
Luke's iron crown, and Damiens' bed of steel,
To men remote from power—but rarely known,
Leave reason, faith, and conscience all our own.”

Dr. Johnson, though no stranger to Goldsmith's oddities, always spoke respectably of his genius, and praised “The Traveller” as abounding with many beauties, particularly that fine character of the English nation beginning

“ Fir'd at the sound, my genius spreads her wing,
And flies where Britain courts the western spring,
Where laws extend that scorn Arcadian pride,
And brighter streams than fam'd Hydaspis glide.”

He frequently repeated the whole of this beautiful picture with an energy which did great honour to the Poet.

The fame of this Poem not only established him as an Author of celebrity amongst the Booksellers, but introduced him to several of the literati and men of eminence. Amongst these were the Right Hon. Lord Nugent, Edmund Burke, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Dr. Nugent, Topham Beauclerc, Mr. Dyer, &c. &c. who took a pleasure in the Doctor's conversation, and by turns

laughed at his blunders, and admired the simplicity of the man, and the elegance of his poetical talents.

The Doctor now becoming quite *renommé*, he made his appearance in a more professional manner than usual, viz. a scarlet great coat buttoned close under the chin, a physical wig and cane, as was the fashion of the times, and declined visiting many of those public places which formerly were so convenient to him in point of expence, and which contributed so much to his amusement. “In truth,” said the Doctor (a favourite phrase of his), “one sacrifices something for the sake of good company, for here I'm shut out of several places where I used to play the fool very agreeably.”

His acquaintance with Lloyd the author, and colleague of Churchill, commenced just about this time, and the particulars of the introduction are too curious to omit in this biographical sketch.

Goldsmith sitting one morning at the Chapter Coffee-house, Lloyd came up to him with great frankness, and asked him how he did? The Doctor, who certainly was a very modest man, seeing a stranger accost him so intimately, shrunk back a little, and returned his enquiries with an air of distant civility. “Pho! pho!” says Lloyd, “my name is Lloyd, and you are Dr. Goldsmith, who, though not formally introduced to one another, should be acquainted as brother poets and literary men; therefore, without any ceremony, will you sup with me this evening at this house, where you will meet half-a-dozen honest fellows, who, I think, will please you.” The Doctor, who admired the frankness of the introduction, immediately accepted the invitation, and met him at the appointed hour.

The party, which principally consisted of Authors and Booksellers, was, as Lloyd predicted, quite agreeable to the Doctor, and the glass circulated to a late hour in the morning. A little before the company broke up, Lloyd went out of the room, and, in a few minutes afterwards, his voice was heard rather loud in the adjoining passage in conversation with the waiter of the house. Goldsmith immediately flew to his new friend, to enquire what was the matter, when Lloyd, with great *sang froid*, replied, “Oh! nothing at all, but that this very *cautious* gentleman here has refused my note on demand for the contents of the reckoning.”—

“You

"You forget at the same time," says the other, "to tell Dr. Goldsmith that you owe me between fourteen and fifteen pounds already, which I can't get a farthing of; and since you have thought proper to explain matters so publicly, I now tell you, I will neither take your word nor your note for the reckoning." "Pho! pho!" says Goldsmith, "my dear boy, let's have no more words about the matter, 'tis not the first time a gentleman wanted cash: will you accept my word for the reckoning?"—"Most certainly, Doctor, and for as much more as you like." "Why then," says Lloyd, whispering to the master, and forgetting all animosities, "send in another cast of wine, and add it to the bill."

The wine was accordingly sent in—the Doctor pledged his word for the reckoning, and in a few weeks afterwards paid it, without ever hearing any thing more about it from Lloyd, who, upon this and similar occasions, had a *very short memory*.

Soon after the publication of his "Traveller" he removed from Wine Office-court to the Library Staircase, Inner Temple, and at the same time took a country-house, in conjunction with Mr. Bot, an intimate literary friend of his, on the Edgeware-road, at the back of "Cannons." This place he jocularly called, "Shoe-maker's Paradise," being originally built by one of the craft, who laid out somewhat less than half an acre, with a small house, two rooms on a floor, with flying Mercuries, *jettes d'eau's*, and all the false taste which Mr. Murphy so happily ridicules in his farce of "Three Weeks After Marriage."

Here he wrote his "History of England, in a Series of Letters from a Nobleman to his Son," a work generally attributed to George Lord Lyttelton, and, what is rather singular, never contradicted, either directly or indirectly, by that Nobleman or any of his friends. This book had a very rapid sale, went through many editions in the Author's life-time, and continues to be esteemed one of the most useful introductions, of that sort, to the study of our history.

His manner of compiling this History was as follows:—he first read in a morning, from Hume, Rapin, and sometimes Kennet, as much as he designed for one letter, marking down the passages referred to on a sheet of paper, with

remarks. He then rode or walked out with a friend or two, who he constantly had with him, returned to dinner, spent the day generally convivially, without much drinking (which he was never in the habit of), and when he went up to bed took up his books and paper with him, where he generally wrote the chapter, or the best part of it, before he went to rest. This latter exercise cost him very little trouble, he said; for having all his materials ready for him, he wrote it with as much facility as a common letter.

But of all his compilations, he used to say, his "Selections of English Poetry" shewed more "the art of profession." Here he did nothing but mark the particular passages with a red lead pencil, and for this he got *two hundred pounds*—but then he used to add, "a man shews his judgment in these selections, and he may be often twenty years of his life cultivating that judgment."

In 1768 he brought out "The Good Natured Man," a Comedy, which, though evidently written by a scholar and a man of observation, did not please equal to its merits. Nothing shews the prevalence of fashion in literary matters more than the want of success in this comedy. Sentimental writing had then got possession of the stage, and nothing but morality and sententious writing lifted upon stilts, could meet the vitiated taste of the audience; in vain did the fine writing and yet finer acting of *Croaker* (a character in the play), engage the applause of the judicious few—in vain did the *bailliff scene* mark with true comic discrimination the manners of that tribe, with the elegant and embarrassed feelings of the benevolent man. The predominant cry of the prejudiced and illiterate part of the pit was, "it was low—it was d—mn'd vulgar, &c." and this *barbarous judgment* had very nearly damned this comedy the very first night, but for the uncommon exertions of the Author's friends, in whom were included all the judges and amateurs of dramatic excellence.

It is even doubtful whether these would have been sufficient to save the play, was it not for *Croaker's* admirable reading of the *incendiary letter* in the fourth act. To be computed at so truly comic an exhibition, "must have exceeded all power of face;" even the rigid moral-mongers of the pit forgot

their usual severity on this occasion, and their nature, truer than their judgments, joined in the full-toned roar of approbation. Goldsmith himself was so charmed with this performance of Shuter's, that he followed him into the green-room after the play was over, and thanked him in his honest, sincere manner, before all the performers; telling him "he had exceeded his own idea of

the character, and that the fine comic richness of his colouring made it almost appear as new to him as to any other person in the house."

The Doctor followed up this compliment with a more solid one, by giving him ten guineas for his benefit ticket the same season.

(*To be continued.*)

THE LIFE OF FIELD-MARSHAL BARON DE LOUDON.

GIDEON ERNEST, Baron de Loudon, or Laudohn, was descended from a noble and ancient family in Ayrshire, North Britain, a part of which settled in Livonia in the fourteenth century. The descendants of this branch acquired several fiefs there on account of their services, but they were dispossessed of the greatest part of them by Charles XI. of Sweden.—During the reign of Charles XII. the nobility of that province endeavoured to re-instate themselves in their ancient rights and privileges, but that Monarch put their representative, the celebrated and unfortunate Patkul, to death, and on this all their hopes and projects vanished.

Most of the male line of the family of Loudon betook themselves to the profession of arms; an uncle of the Marshal's was a Captain in the Royal Guards of one of the Kings of Sweden. He himself was born in 1716, at Tootzen, in Livonia.

Although his education was exceedingly neglected, the extraordinary genius with which he was endowed by nature in a great measure supplied this defect; he, however, felt the inconvenience arising from it, frankly confessed, and often lamented it.

At the age of fifteen, having acquired some little knowledge of geography and geometry, he entered into the service of Russia, as a Cadet in a regiment of infantry. A short time after, in 1733, the double election having created great disturbances in Poland, the Russians entered that country, and declared in favour of the party that supported the interest of Frederic Augustus of Saxony. Stanislaus Lescinsky, his rival, being obliged to fly to Dantzic, the Russians followed him, besieged and took that city, but the King had the good fortune to make his escape. Affairs were in this position when **M. Loudon** made his first essay in arms.

In 1735 the Russians appeared for the first time in the territories of the German Empire. The Empress Anne sent a body of troops thither, in order to succour it against the enterprizes of the French; and among those troops which had come from the banks of the Wolga to the Rhine, was our young warrior. The preliminaries of peace having been signed at Vienna, the assistance of the Russians became useless. On the other hand, their presence had become absolutely necessary in their own country, in order to repel the Tartars of the Crimea, who had made an invasion, and committed unheard-of disorders in the provinces. This was the reason that war was declared against the Grand Seignor, their protector.

These troops repaired with incredible celerity from the borders of the Rhine to those of the Dnieper, and on their arrival there still found the country smoking with the fires kindled by the Tartars. It was at this epoch, and under the command of the brave Marshal de Munich, that those glorious campaigns commenced against the Turks, which continued from 1736 to 1739. Asoph was taken—the lines of Perckop were carried by assault—the Russians victorious at Oczakow, Stavectochane, and Choczim, invaded and occupied Moldavia, and punished the inhabitants of the Crimea, by pillaging and ravaging their country.

M. de Loudon was present at all these actions. We are ignorant of the share that he had in them, but we are certain that he passed through all the intermediate ranks, to that of First Lieutenant, a proof that he had done his duty, and that the talents of an able officer were already discoverable in him.

After the conclusion of the peace of 1739 between Russia and the Porte, young Loudon left the army, and repaired

to Petersburg, partly to complain of some injustice that he had experienced in the course of the late campaigns, and partly to solicit for his further advancement, but not succeeding in either of these objects, he determined to quit the service of the Empress Anne, and enter into that of the Empress Maria Theresa, who had succeeded her father Charles VI. and now found herself attacked on all sides.

As he passed through Berlin he happened to meet with several officers along with whom he had served in the war against the Turks, and they proposed to him to enter into the service of Prussia, offering at the same time to introduce him to the king, and to ask for a company in his behalf.

M. de Loudon consented. After the expiration of a few weeks, the day of audience at length arrives, and he is presented to the King. But Frederic II. after having considered his features very attentively, turned his back upon the stranger, and said to the officers who attended him, "The physiognomy of this man does not suit me." It was thus that he drove from his kingdom a person who, to judge from appearance, was of very little importance, but who, in the end, became the most formidable adversary of this powerful Monarch.

Was Frederic ignorant of the art of physiognomy, or is this manner of judging mankind deceitful? is not the genius always depicted in the features? I know not; it is sufficient to say that Frederic disdained Loudon, and conducted himself with regard to him, as Louis XIV. did in respect to Prince Eugene of Savoy: that great King refused him (for he at that time assumed the dress of an Abbé) first a prebendary, and afterwards a troop of dragoons, which caused him to leave France, in order to repair to Austria, just as M. de Loudon left Berlin on purpose to go to Vienna. How much must these two Monarchs have afterwards repented of this error, when the names of Heckstedt, of Turin, of Oudenarde, of Malplaquet, on one hand, and of Olmutz, of Kunersdorff, of Landshutt, of Glatz, of Schweidnitz, on the other, recalled these heroes to their memory.

Having arrived at Vienna in 1742, our young adventurer found means to be introduced to Maria Theresa, and was soon after made a Captain of Pandours, in the corps commanded by

Francis Trenck, which, although concealed by his historian, was neither more nor less than a body of military free-booters, who lived upon plunder, and served under the orders of a chief destitute of character, honour, or even common honesty.

In a skirmish with the French advanced posts near Zabern, Captain de Loudon was wounded by a musket-ball, which entered a little above his right breast, and came out near the shoulder blade. It is not a little remarkable that this is the only wound he ever received during the whole course of his life, notwithstanding he passed through the midst of so many thousands of bayonets, and of sabres, and was so often exposed to the ravages of artillery and musketry.

Having quitted the regiment of Trenck, as well as the service, soon after the battle of Soar, he returned to Vienna, determined to leave the dominions of the House of Austria in disgust, but his friends very fortunately dissuaded him from carrying this resolution into practice, and soon procured a Majority for him in the regiment of Liscaner, at that time stationed on the frontiers.

In a short time after this he married Mademoiselle Claire de Hagen, the daughter of an officer at Pœling, in Hungary, by whom he had only one daughter, who died very young.

M. de Loudon profited greatly by his residence in Croatia. Whenever his duty would permit him, he employed his leisure in acquiring a knowledge of the theory of the art of war, and bestowed much pains and attention in the study of geometry and geography. He accordingly procured a great number of charts, designs, and military plans. The following anecdote is remarkable, because it seems to announce that he anticipated his future grandeur.

He had one day received an excellent chart of an extraordinary size. Having carefully unrolled it on the floor of his chamber, he threw himself down upon it, in order to consider it more narrowly. Madame de Loudon, quite unhappy at his perpetual studies, cries out to him, "Ah! my dear Major, why are you continually occupied with these horrid plans?"

"Let me alone, my dear Madam (replied he), for my present labours will be of great service to me when I am a Field Marshal."

In 1756, just at the commencement of the Seven Years War, M. de Loudon was made a Lieutenant Colonel of Croats, and taken under the protection of the Prince de Kaunitz; who continued to befriend him during the whole course of his life.

On Marshal Brown's retreat out of Saxony, Lieutenant-Colonel de Loudon surprised the town of Estchen with 500 of his troops, cut two squadrons of Prussian hussars in pieces, and took a great number of horses. This was his first exploit, and indeed the first action of any consequence during the campaign; soon after this he distinguished himself at the attack of Herlichfeld, and in consequence of his conduct on that occasion, was raised to the rank of Colonel in the Month of February 1757.

During the campaign of 1758, he was invested with the order of Maria Theresa, and soon after distinguished himself in such a manner against the Prussians at Domstædt, that he was raised to the rank of Lieutenant-Field Marshal. Having taken possession of the town of Peitz, he was then employed in covering the flank of Field Marshal Daun's army, and incommoded the King of Prussia in such a manner, that he attacked him twice in person.

After the battle of Hochkirchen, Field Marshal Daun filled his official letter to the Empress with eulogiums on Loudon, who had been sent in pursuit of Frederic, and whose army he harrassed unceasingly till it went into winter quarters.

Most of the Generals were accustomed to pass the winter at Vienna, and the Empress now testified a particular desire to see M. de Loudon in her capital. He accordingly set out for it, but he was obliged to remain for some time at Daplitz, in Bohemia, on account of relapsing into the same malady (a colic in the stomach) which he had been seized with soon after the battle of Hochkirchen. Madame de Loudon, who had remained at Vienna during the whole war, joined him there, and in company with her he soon after set out for and arrived at the place of his destination on the 24th of February 1759. The inhabitants of that immense city manifested an extreme curiosity to behold a hero, who, after living among them for some time unknown, had left them but two years before with only the rank of a Major, and who, after having continually excited their atten-

tion during that epoch, had done so much honour to the arms of Austria, and now returned with the cross of Maria Theresa, and the rank of Lieutenant-Field Marshal.

The Empress gave him the most gracious reception, and entrusted the celebrated Baron Van Swieten, first physician to her Majesty, with the re-establishment of his health. M. de Loudon, after his recovery, did not delay to make the necessary preparations in order to return to the army; and his Royal Mistress, whose greatest pleasure consisted in being generous and grateful, invested him with the grand cross of the order of Maria Theresa, and on purpose to give him a new testimony of the satisfaction which she had received from his services, she elevated him, and all his family, to the dignity of Baron in her hereditary States, and in the Roman Empire.

The victory over the King of Prussia at Kunnersdorff in 1759, is entirely to be attributed to Loudon, who was soon after raised by his Sovereign to the rank of General-Fieldzeug-Meister. In the campaign of 1760 he took General Fougue prisoner, and reduced Glatz a short time afterwards, but he was obliged to raise the siege of Breslau, and once more experienced the fickleness of fortune at Kosel. Previous to the attack of Schweidnitz, he harangued his soldiers, and after prohibiting them from pillaging the enemy, he promised them 100,000 crowns by way of indemnification; on this, the Walloon grenadiers unanimously exclaimed,—“No! we will not take any money from our father Loudon! lead us where honour calls, and we will obey!”

After the conclusion of the war the Empress heaped new favours upon her General, who was the only Officer not born a Prince, or descended from an illustrious family, that had risen during the late commotions to so high a rank in such a short space of time. Besides a considerable income out of the revenues of Bohemia, she purchased for and presented him with the Lordship of Klein-Betschwar, not far from Colin. In imitation of Cicunatus, M. Loudon, after conquering the enemies of his country, retired to his estate, in order to cultivate and improve it, and having purchased another sief in the neighbourhood, he built a noble castle, and enjoyed all the happiness arising from the repose of a peaceful and happy life.

In 1766 the Empress appointed him Aulic Counsellor of War; in 1767 the immediate Nobility of the Empire received him as one of their members; and in 1769 he was appointed Commandant General in Moravia.

At the interview between Frederic and the Emperor Joseph in 1770, the King of Prussia always addressed him by the title of "M. Feld Marechal," although he was not yet invested with that dignity; and when our hero, with his accustomed modesty, wished to place himself at the bottom of the table, that Monarch addressed him thus: "Sit next to me, M. de Loudon, I love better to see you by my side than opposite to me." At his departure he made him a present of two fine horses, and yet, notwithstanding all this, he speaks of him in rather a contemptuous manner in his works.

On the death of Maximilian Joseph, Elector of Bavaria, a war seemed to be

inevitable between the two preponderant powers in Germany, and in consequence of this M. Loudon was raised, on the 27th of February 1778 to the dignity of Field Marshal, and placed at the head of an army of 50,000 men: this campaign was extremely interesting to those who study military tactics.

The peace of Teschen having been concluded on the 13th of May 1779, Field Marshal Loudon resumed his former occupations, and addicted himself once more to the pleasures of a country life.

Hitherto he had only fought against the enemies of the House of Austria in Germany, but the Emperor Joseph called him from his retirement in 1787, on purpose to earn new laurels against the Turks, and the successive captures of Dubitzar, Novi, Berbir, Belgrade, and Orsova, realized all the ideas that had been conceived of his talents.

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

T H E
L O N D O N R E V I E W
A N D
L I T E R A R Y J O U R N A L,
F o r A U G U S T 1 7 9 3 .

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

Topographical Remarks relating to the South-Western Parts of Hampshire, To which is added, A Descriptive Poem. By the Rev. Richard Warner, of Fawley, near Southampton. In Two Volumes. 8vo. 12s. Blamire, 1793.

WE may consider these volumes as a specimen of an intended History of Hampshire, which if we do not misunderstand the Author's Preface, he is desirous of publishing by subscription. In this design he is seconded by our sincere good wishes, and we are happy in being able to give our testimony of his great ability and peculiar fitness for such an undertaking. Though Mr. Warner seems entirely to rely upon the encouragement of the gentlemen of his county (which one would imagine could hardly be wanting), we shall follow him almost exclusively in such subjects as are not of a local nature, and rather seek opportunity of displaying his great knowledge and accurate observation upon topics of a more general interest, in which

the antiquarian of every county in the kingdom, must take an equal concern, and every reader of taste and reflection find an equal degree of information and pleasure.

Topography from its nature can be interesting but to a very few persons, who are acquainted or connected with the particular spots it describes. The History of an old Burgh, even the Records of a County, can entertain few persons besides its tenants or its freeholders. Beautiful landscapes ambitiously described, local antiquities painfully explored, family inscriptions industriously preserved, or rescued from total oblivion, may and ought to create a partial interest in their particular province; and we have no doubt that the

liberality

liberality of Hampshire, so rich in these venerable remains, and once the seat of Monarchy (the West Saxon), will afford every encouragement to the learned and elegant author of this work, to pursue his task with contentment and assiduity. It will be our purpose in the extracts we shall select, and in the remarks we shall permit ourselves, to convey to our readers not only pleasure but utility, and to engage the further attention and awaken the curiosity of the gentlemen of every county for his expected work.

It has been frequently objected to our antiquarians, that their science has been confined to trifling, local, and insulated objects, unconnected with, unassisted and unenlightened by, the sister arts; and since the elegant and witty author of "The Wishes," closely followed by Foote and other dramatic writers, and imitated even by our young novelists, much ridicule and serious prejudice has been excited against their most useful researches. We think Mr. Warner has not neglected elegant literature in favour of any other pursuit: his style is easy and unembarrassed, and his details are frequently enlivened by reflections or citations that prove his acquaintance with the most renowned authors of Greek and Roman antiquity, which surprize and please us the more as they have so rarely made their appearance amongst the rubbish of the Heptarchy, the perverted learning of Feudal Lawyers, and the dull pedantry of Monkish Historians.

The local observations are confined principally to Christ Church, beauties in the New Forest, and a part of the Isle of Wight; but Christ Church occupied the far greater share of the author's attention. His examination into the antiquity of the structure, architecture, periodical alteration, &c. in the fine Church of that Borough, we must content ourselves with pointing out to the antiquarian, as to do them

any degree of justice would exceed the limits of our publication. The history of those *tumuli*, or barrows, which are so common in every part of the kingdom, and which have excited so many conjectures, as well as so many melancholy reflections, will, we think, be an agreeable present to our readers, and afford them an opportunity of judging whether we have given an impartial character of the style, the classical information, and abilities of Mr. Warner.

"The Greeks from the earliest times deposited the bodies of their deceased under *tumuli*; as Homer and other ancient authors give us to understand*. This custom continued among them for ages; but the place of interment gradually increased in size, splendor, and costliness, till at length the thoughtless profusion of Alexander the Great expended on the *tumulus* of his favourite Hephæstion, the incredible sum of twelve thousand talents †.

"The Assyrians, a people of very remote antiquity, used this mode of sepulture; and *Ninus*, the founder of their Empire, was buried by his wife *Semiramis* under an huge mound of earth ‡.

"The Persians, according to Hyde, had a similar custom §. The Lydians also buried under *tumuli*; and Herodotus gives the following curious account of the formation of the mound under which were placed the remains of *Allyattes*, King of that country.

"There" (in Lydia) says the historian, "is the sepulchre of *Allyattes*, the father of *Cræsus*; the base of which is formed of large stones; the upper part is a mound of earth. It is said, that merchants, labourers, and courtezans ||, constructed this *tumulus*; and by what remains of the work to our times, it appears that the *girls* completed the larger part of it.—The circumference of this sepulchre is three thousand eight hundred feet; and its breadth one thousand three hundred feet ¶."

* Iliad. 7. 336—14. 119—23. 247. et aliis locis. Pausanias in Phocicis, c. 5. p. 808.

† *Tumulumque ei 12 millium talentorum fecit, eumque post mortem coli ut deum jussit.* Justin. lib. 12. c. 12. ad finem.

‡ Diod. Sic. lib. 2. c. 1.

§ Hyde Vet. Pers. c. 34. p. 410.

|| *Αγοραίοι άνθρωποι και οι χειρωνακτικες και αι ενεργαζομεναι παιδισκαι.*—L'Archer understands these words in the sense I have given them above.

¶ Vide Herodotus Clif. c. 93. The same historian, Lib. IV. c. 71. tells us the Scythians buried their great men in a similar way. His assertion is confirmed by those vast *tumuli* to be met with at this day in the deserts of Siberia and Tartary, apparently of great antiquity. Bell's Travels. See also Archæolog. V. 11. p. 222 et 262, where are accounts of barrows two hundred feet high, and three thousand in circumference.

“The pyramids themselves, those mighty memorials of human superstition, seem to be nothing more than an improvement upon the earthen tumulus, originally in use, amongst the Egyptians*.

“That the early Romans buried their dead in the same manner, we learn from Virgil †. The practice continued with them for centuries ‡; but gradually declined, as Christianity spread itself through the empire, and swept away the follies of paganism §.

“The Guacas of the Peruvians were nothing more than *tumuli*, or mounds of earth, with which they covered the bodies of the deceased ||; and late discoveries evince, that the same custom is practised by the simple and unlettered inhabitants of the South-sea islands ¶.

“The northern nations, to whom we owe our origin, always deposited their dead under barrows.

“The numerous Celtic, or Druidical ones scattered over every part of the kingdom and the British isles, convince us that the Gauls and ancient Britons had this custom **. Tacitus says of the Germans, “There is no ambition of superb burials among them: care only is taken to reduce the bodies of illustrious warriors to ashes with particular woods: as for the sepulchre, it is formed of

twof ††,” and the *Scandic* tribes used a similar mode of interment universally ‡‡.

“If I must fall in the field,” says a Northern Chieftain, “raise high my grave, *Vincla*. Grey stones and heaped-up earth, shall mark me to future times. When the hunter shall sit by the mound, and produce his food at noon, some warrior rests here, he will say, and my fame shall live in his praise §§.”

“General then as this custom was among the Ancients, of burying under *tumuli*, it will be esteemed rather a difficult matter at the present day, to determine what particular people were the authors of the different barrows that meet the eye in almost every part of Britain. But perhaps there are a few general and simple rules which may enable us to discriminate between the Druidical, Roman, Saxon, and Danish barrows.

“The particular appearances on which these rules are founded, must be sought for not only by examining the exterior form of the mound, but also by laying it open, remarking its interior construction, and exploring its contents.

“Thus, for instance, the ancient British, or Druidical barrows, which cover the remains of noble personages,

* Savary's Letters on Egypt. Salmon's Survey of Rom. Ant. in Brit. p. 37.

† *Æneid* II. v. 207. See also Servius in *Æn.* II. on this passage:

— — — — —suis ingens monte sub alto

Regis Dercenni terreno ex aggere bustum.

‡ Germanicus buried the bodies of Varus's soldiers under *tumuli*. Tacit. *Annal.* Lib. I. See also Pliny, L. VII. c. 54.

§ Macrobius *Saturnal.* L. VII. c. 7. Stillingfleet's *Orig. Sac.*

|| Robertson's *Hist. America*, V. III. p. 222.

¶ Cook's *Voyages*, V. I.

** Camden, B. Blaise, Stukeley, &c.

†† *Funerum nulla ambitio; id solum observatur, ut corpora clarorum virorum certis lignis cremantur.—Sepulchrum cespes erigit.* Tac. *Mor. Germ.* c. 27.

‡‡ Keyser's *Antiq. select.* Septen. p. 114. et infra. Bartholin. de *Caus. Contem. Dan.* *Mor.* L. I. c. 8.

§§ *Ossiu.* The Danes continued the practice beyond the tenth century. “Egillus ad arenam reversus, fratrem ibi Thorolfum exanimem reperit; corpus susceptum lavit; et extemporum more, concinnavit ad sepulturam. Facto sepulchro (magna condiderunt tumulum) Thorolfum cum armis omnibus, vestibusque suis ibi composuerunt. Deinde Egillus, antequam discederet, in utrumque ei brachium singulares armillas aureas induxit. Postea fax obstructum sepulchrum, humi que super injecta est. Tunc Egillus carnem cecidit, &c. Vide *Antiquitat. Celto. Scandicæ.* Copenhagen 1786, 4to. p. 51.” Above we have the ceremonies of a Danish funeral. The body is first washed, then neatly arrayed; a bracelet placed on each arm, and deposited, together with the arms and attire of the deceased, on the ground. Heaps of stones are cast over it, and a mound of earth upon the stones. The forms conclude with the recitation of a few extempore verses by the nearest of kin present in praise of the deceased.

will be found in general, either to be surrounded with a circle of stones, placed in an erect position, or crowned with a broad, flat, single stone, laid on their tops*; whilst those of less consequence contain, together with the ashes of the dead, such bits of arms, articles of attire, or ornamental baubles, as antiquarians refer to the times of Druidism †.

“The elegant form, workmanship, and decorations of the urn; the coins ‡, personal ornaments, and various implements of domestic life, found in many

others, ascertain them to be of Roman origin.

“Such as contain ashes alone without urns or coins, may be given to the Saxons, whilst the Dane lays claim to those mixed aggregations of stones and earth, within which are often discovered the human skeleton, and the massive fragments of Danish armour §.

“By applying these rules then to the barrows on Sway Common, we find they were formed by two different people—most probably the Britons and the Saxons.” (To be continued.)

Sight, The Cavern of Woe, and Solitude. Poems by Mrs. Mary Robinson. 4to. 2s. 6d. Evans and Becket.

OUR Readers are already well acquainted with the beauties of Mrs. Robinson's Muse; we shall therefore not detain them with any general observations, but proceed immediately to the small collection now before us, which, to say the least of it, will not detract from the reputation of the fair Authoress. The first piece is on a subject interesting to every one—“Sight,

“To man, the vivifying lamp,
That, darting through the intellectual maze,
Giv'st to each rising thought the living
ray!”

In the course of this Poem the advantages arising from Sight are displayed; the miseries attending the want of it are pathetically described; and the alleviations to be found under this calamity are beautifully represented. As a specimen, we shall insert the following passage:

* Borlase Antiq. Corn. p. 222.

† The Druids unquestionably burnt their dead—Romans, Saxons, and Danes did the same. Cremation, however, ceased among the English, on the general conversion of the nation to Christianity; though we still retain a trace of this very ancient custom in our Burial Service, in the words “ashes to ashes.”

‡ Coins. For it was customary with the Romans, when at their ordinary funeral obsequies, after the corpse was reduced to ashes, to place them in an urn, and put therein a coin of the Emperor under whose reign the person so buried had lived. Hearne's Pref. to Curious Discourses, p. 24.

§ Before the arrival of Odin, the great Northern Legislator, in Scandinavia, the Danes at their funerals did nothing more than lay the body of the deceased, together with his armour, on the ground, and cover them with an heap of earth and stones. Odin, however, introduced cremation and the use of urns. Mallet's North. Ant. V. I. p. 341. From this period burials among the Danes became more pompous and expensive; and were not unfrequently attended with the sacrifice of the wife, friends, and domestics of the deceased, who were consumed on the same pile with the warrior's body. Keyser's Antiq. Sept. Select. p. 147, 148. Hanover 1720. It is certain, however, that the Danes used their most simple and ancient mode of sepulture in their occasional predatory visits to this country, since they seldom remained on the field of battle sufficiently long to go through the cremation, &c. See also Salmon's Survey of Rom. Ant. p. 39.

“And yet, in such a mind, so whelm'd in
gloom,
The pure affections of the soul still live!
The melancholy void is subject still
To the sweet magic of seraphic sounds;
The soothing eloquence of sacred song;
The whispering gale, that mourns declining
day;
Or Philomela's soul-subduing strain,
That wooes lone Echo, from her viewless seat,
To sail aerial-thron'd upon the breeze!
The lulling murmurs of the wand'ring stream;
The ever-rippling rill; the cataract fierce;
The lowing herds; and the small drowsy
tones,
That, from the insect myriads, hum around;
The love-taught minstrelsy of plumed throats;
The dulcet strains of gentle Consolation!
But most of all, to THAT LOV'D VOICE whose
thrill [vein,
Rushing impetuous through each throbbing
Dilates the wond'ring mind, and frees its
pow'rs

From the cold chains of icy apathy,
To all the vast extremes of bliss and pain!
For to THAT VOICE ADOR'D, his quiv'ring
pulse

Responsive beats! he marks its ev'ry tone,
And finds in each a sympathetic balm!
Ill-fated wretch! HE knows not the sweet
sense

That feeds upon the magic of a smile!
That drinks the poison of the murd'rous eye,
Or rushes, in an extacy of bliss,
To snatch the living roses from the cheek!
HE knows not what it is to trace each charm
That plays about the symmetry of form,
And heightens ev'ry timid blushing grace,
More lovely, from the wonder it com-
mands!

He never mark'd the soul-expressive tear!
The undefinable and speaking glance
That promises unutterable bliss!
Then what to HIM avails the ruby lip,
Or the rich lustre of the silky waves,
That half conceal the azure-tintur'd eye,
As golden clouds rush on the Morning star,
And glow, exulting, o'er its milder ray!"

"The Cavern of Woe" contains
some personifications in the manner of
Spenser which do credit to Mrs.
Robinson's Poetical genius. We shall
select the following:

"First, swift as lightning up the flinty steep
IMPATIENCE flew, barefooted, out of breath;

Scorning the perils of the dreadful sweep;
Heedless of wounding THORNS, and threat'n-
ing DEATH!

Eager to rush the foremost of the train,
She FEAR'D not danger and she FELT not
pain:

With longing eyes she view'd the tow'ring
height;

From PEAK to PEAK quick climbing
with delight,

She PASS'D the FATAL CAVE; then turn-
ing short,

Fell headlong from the rock, OF EV'RY FIEND
THE SPORT!

Then HORROR darted forth, in wild amaze!
Her hair erect, with pois'nous HEMLOCK
bound;

Her straining eye-balls flashing fires around,
While NATURE trembled at her potent
gaze!

Swift to the dizzy precipice she flew,
As, aiming with impetuous force to throw
Her giant form amidst the gulph below!

When, from an ivy'd nook obscure PALE
FEAR

Peep'd forth, flow whisp'ring to her start-
led ear,

"Think not the pow'r of DEATH THY
mish'ries will subdue!"

Then HORROR bent her blood-shot eyes be-
low,
Where, by a group of DEMONS compass'd
Lay SUICIDE ACCURS'D! from many a
wound

On his bare bosom did life's fountain flow!
Now SHAME, with cheeks by burning blushes
fir'd,

And skulking COWARDICE, in haste retir'd!
While CONSCIENCE plac'd beneath his fev'rish
head

A pillow dire, with THORNS and NETTLES
And GUILT, with all the SCORPIONS of her
train,

Op'd to his fainting eyes ETERNITY OF

Then LUXURY approach'd on couch of
down,

Drawn by her offspring, FOLLY and DIS-
EASE,

Flush'd PLEASURE decking her with
And bow'd OBEDIENCE ever prone to please,

Waiting her nod! languid she seem'd, and
pale,

Restless, and fated with voluptuous fare;
Beside her pillow, hung with trappings
rare,

Stood trembling PALSY, ready to assail;
And writhing AGONY, and slow DECAY,

And hood-wink'd VICE abhor'd, that shun'd
the EYE OF DAY.

Next with a solemn, slow, and feeble
pace,

Came silent POVERTY, in tatter'd vest!
The frequent tears, that glisten'd on her
breast,

Had fretted channels down her meagre
A rabble crew of IDIOTS dinn'd her ear;

While mean REPROACH came smiling in the
rear.

With firm, yet modest look, she pass'd
Nor sought relief, nor mark'd the taunting
throng;

While her wrung HEART, still scorning
SUPPRESS'D the rending groan, and throbb'd
WITH PROUD DISDAIN.

Close at her heels, insidious ENVY CRYPT;
The IMP, deform'd, and horrible in shape,
Mock'd, when the slow-consuming victim
wept,

Pointing, and grinning, like a wither'd APR:
About her throat, the ASP DETRACTION
clung,

Scatt'ring destructive poisons from her
She wav'd a BLASTED LAUREL o'er her
head,

Stol'n from the SACRED ASHES of the
Inly she pin'd; while in her panting
breast

Shrunk IGNORANCE struck its fangs, to
BANISH GENTLE REST."

The third Poem, "Solitude," is in blank verse, and describes both the charms and ills of Retirement. A tale is introduced in it which something resembles the story of Douglas; but having

already extended this Article as far as the limits of our Review will permit, we must refer our readers for further satisfaction to the Poems themselves.

A Letter to the Right Honourable Charles James Fox, upon the Dangerous and Inflammatory Tendency of his late Conduct in Parliament. 8vo. rs. 6d. Downes.

A Second Letter to the Right Honourable Charles James Fox, upon the Dangerous and Inflammatory Tendency of his late Conduct in Parliament: in which the Principles, the Duties, and the Composition of Minorities are particularly considered. By the Author of the First Letter. 8vo. rs. 6d. Downes.

THE *Public Letter* is a species of composition, we believe, peculiar to our own Country. It partakes strongly of the nature and spirit of the Oration; and might without violence or impropriety be considered by the reader as having been pronounced in some Public Assembly. It provokes the person to whom it is addressed before the Tribunal of the Public; it accuses, argues, persuades, condemns, rouses the passions, and influences the judgment; it admits of every borrowed grace and ornament, every figure, every art of eloquence, and is capable of all the harmony and all the splendour of composition; but, on the other hand, is exposed to a thousand disadvantages and objections, from the temporary nature of the subjects it seems destined to embrace, from the hatefulness of personality, from the passing and precarious importance of the character it selects. JUNIUS is no longer read but for the beauties of his style, and Bolingbroke is unknown but to the learned and the refined.

The Author of the Letters under our contemplation, which we have thought it best to bring together under one point of view, is undoubtedly entitled to a very high rank in this class of writers. He possesses a command and facility of language of which there are very few examples; he seems to bend expressions and periods to his will; sometimes evidently checks his strength, and sometimes bursts with resistless harmony upon the ear; and chains the attention to his argument by a charm nearly equal to that of numbers. He seems also sometimes to play with his style, which is infinitely varied, and never unequal.

We have indulged ourselves the more willingly in these commendations, which the passages we are going to select will justify to our readers, because we do

not feel ourselves so much inclined to praise the candour of the writer, or to think well of the motives which have apparently directed him. The *First Letter*, dated Jan. 26th, before the declaration of the war, may be considered as a complete and perfect defence of the conduct of Administration; it shews great knowledge of facts, political science, and an intimacy with the latest occurrences and secret springs of the Cabinets of Europe. It calls for the war in the strongest terms, as well as lays down the principles upon which it is to be undertaken, and the objects to be attained before it is abandoned. We shall give some passages to this purpose, which will illustrate a strong reflection we think it our duty to make before we conclude, but under which we are afraid the political virtue of the author, at least his consistency, will not appear in the most favourable light. But previously we shall present our readers with what he calls a sketch of the situation of Europe at the close of the last year.

"I have now, Sir, sketched out the situation of the Country during this eventful year; and though I have cautiously abstained from colouring my picture, I may hope that it will present, with force and clearness, the great outlines of the design. You will see, on the one hand, a great and generous nation disdainful to profit by the misfortunes and misconduct of a weak and guilty neighbour, dissembling affronts and injuries, endeavouring to guard itself from dangers by its internal regulations and prudence, and stifling the voice of resentment, till lesser States, which depend upon it for protection, are exposed to invasion and conquest from a base misconstruction of its magnanimous forbearance; and, on the other, you will contemplate a wild and madding people,

ple, with no force but their numbers, no power but their crimes, treading back the steps of barbarism, and precipitating themselves without thought or foresight towards conquest and extermination; restrained by no ties, no compacts, no morality; invading and destroying every thing; distinguishing neither friendship, enmity, nor neutrality; pretending to give laws which it spurns, and liberty which it knows not, to the nations it spoils and ravages; dissolving the bands of the civil union, and tearing asunder the ties that unite men together in states, cities, societies; trampling upon duty, religion, allegiance, patriotism; whatever has been held sacred or been found useful to mankind; you would contemplate this people polluting and poisoning the sources of public information, blowing up the coals of sedition, and spreading misfortune and contagion round them, till all Europe, held in suspense and anxiety at home, and occupied in allaying civil wars and dissensions, should not dare to look abroad to check the progress of their conquests, or interpose between their ambition and the ruin and dispersion of its members: at least, Sir, this is what you would have beheld, if I had been a faithful painter, or possessed any part of your imagination and abilities."

The Letter-writer then alludes to Mr. Jenkinson's speech in the House of Commons;

"I am not, Sir, of the opinion of an Honourable Gentleman, who would go to war because the French have destroyed the elegant monuments of antiquity. Were I to counsel a war of vengeance, it should be a vengeance against their crimes, not their follies. I would vindicate the works of God, not of man; not of art, but of nature. It should not be the statues they have mutilated, nor the pictures they have defaced, for which I would demand reparation; I would take an account of the murders, of the massacres they have committed; of the cruelties they have offered to the living, and of the insults to the dead; of their outrages against the human form, against the human mind; against the privilege of sex, and the delicacy of nature!"

The fanaticism of the French armies is next examined with a knowledge of history, an acuteness of remark and comparison, and a richness of expression and fancy, which it is difficult to conceive combined with so much close rea-

soning; and the author concludes this enquiry in the following words:

"The fanaticism of the Druids and that of the Peruvians, besides their physical and moral inferiority to their enemies, had this peculiar disadvantage, that it could only be exerted in defence: and polytheism is besides, in its nature, incapable of exciting it in its greatest degree; because though a Pagan may believe himself to be in the highest degree of favour with his God, he cannot be sure but that his enemy may be also protected by some other Deity in an equal or superior degree. WODEN and THOR were not idle in the defence of our ancestors, but they were overpowered by JUPITER and MARS, just as the temples of ATHALIBA were compelled to admit the deities of FRANCIS PIZARRO. The contests of all ignorant nations appear to have been struggles between their respective gods; and the Jews themselves, notwithstanding their pure theism, were inclined, upon every defeat and disaster which happened to them, to suspect that the gods of their neighbours were too powerful for their own.

"The followers of CROMWELL, as well as of MAHOMET, had a standard in heaven as well as upon earth; and they were led on by generals, who, though they preached or professed, knew well how to secure all human means of success, and to direct to the most useful purposes that fanatical spirit which they knew how to excite: they calculated its force with precision, and were able to regulate and govern its movement; to confine it within the exactest limits of discipline and obedience, or to let it forth with resistless fury upon their astonished enemies. Though they fought for conquest or for liberty, yet they fought for Heaven too; and, what was of more consequence, they thought that Heaven fought for them; and they believed that those who should not survive to share in the triumph, would be transported to seats of immortal bliss, and rewarded with those eternal pleasures, or that crown of glory, which were destined for the faithful who fell:

inde ruendi
In ferrum mens pro viris, animæque capacis
Mortis, & ignavam redituæ parcere vitæ.

"I need not recall to your memory, Sir, the effects of this genuine enthusiasm;

ſaſm; nor do I ſee any reaſon to expect, or rather to dread, a repetition of them from that which is under our conſideration. It is not every thing which is viſionary that can inſpire it, nor is every opinion that is vain and metaphyſical an equally good baſis upon which to rear this Colloſus of fanaticiſm. Equality is, no doubt, as illuſory a promiſe as the para-diſe of MAHOMET, or the reign of the Saints upon the earth; but it is not ſo well calculated to abſtract and abſorb all the faculties of the mind: it entertains no pious ambition of celeftial diſtinc-tions; it nurſes no fond reveries of raptu-rous delights and extratic enjoyments; it neither broods with melancholy and meditation, nor expatiates with imagi-nation and fancy; its hope is vulgar and its promiſe common; and for its mar-tyrs there are neither palms, nor ban-quets, nor unfading crowns, nor ever-blooming Hours."

Poetical Eſſays, with a Preliminary Eſſay in Proſe, &c. 8vo. Debrett.

Nihil tam abſurdum quod non dictum ſit ab aliquo Philoſophorum.

THIS was the ſentence of Cicero upon a deſcription of Man, with whom he was profoundly acquainted, and in whoſe order he was entitled to no mean pre-eminence. But Cicero never ſaid, that the Philoſophers were abſurd, nor did he fail to treat them with great deference and reſpect; and indeed his works upon theſe ſubjects are ſo many monuments to their glory. That their ſyſtems led or forced them into abſur-dities, is a fact, and a lamentable fact, if the weakneſs of human perception, and the imperfection of human know-ledge, are objects of our pity or our regret. They have all of them, how-ever, been conſidered amongſt the bene-factors of mankind, and their names have been held ſacred wherever Sci-ence, wherever Gratitude have been known; they are dear to the enlight-ened underſtanding, they are wor-ſhipped by the expanded mind. Their leaves are not to be turned with a cal-lous or a ſacrilegious hand; the mean-neſs of cavilling and the inſolence of abuſe return from their ſacred pages againſt the unfeeling and prepoſterous vanity that directs them. It is eaſier to envy than to ſurpaſs or to extinguiſh their glory, and to be their enemy than their rival.

The Author of theſe Eſſays is a per-ſon, no doubt, of abilities, and of great and laborious reading. He poſſeſſes

The right of the Dutch in the exclu-ſive navigation of the Scheldt is next aſſerted, as well as the intereſt; and the nation is called upon to defend, under any fortune, our allies, our intereſts, and our honour. P. 44. The miniſtry are ably and victoriously defended, and the whole conduct of Mr. Fox and the minority expoſed in a pointed and ſevere ſtrain, ſoftened indeed by much ele-gance in the expreſſion, but more poignant for that very reaſon.

We have been perhaps rather parti-cular in this detail, for a reaſon we have already aſſigned, and which ariſes out of the Poſtſcript, dated May 20th. In this we are informed, that the "author had been abſent out of the kingdom ever ſince the firſt publication;" and it concludes with hinting proſpects of *peace*, and particularly the propriety of withdrawing all our land-forces from the continent.

[To be continued.]

argumentative talents, and, by a very extraordinary coincidence, unites to a profound belief in the Scriptures, the moſt ſceptical turn of mind it is poſſible to imagine. He declares open war againſt the ideal philoſophy of Locke, and, indeed, againſt the ſyſtems of every one of our Philoſophers, from the Newtonian System to the laſt works of Paley and Prieſtley. It would be a laborious taſk to follow this Gentleman through the imenſe tract he has marked out for his labours; we muſt content ourſelves, therefore, with ſaying, that he does not always reaſon ſo as to convince, though he ſometimes ſucceeds ſo far as to triumph; and that we cannot at all adopt his ſyſtem in a philoſophical ſenſe, becauſe we think it admits of the very variation he com-plaints of in the ſyſtems of other moral Philoſophers. After endeavouring to ridicule, and permitting himſelf all contemptuous exclamations at the abſurdity of Locke and other great men, this Gentleman proceeds to ſubſtitute his own philoſophy, which is nothing elſe than that admirable precept of our Saviour, "Do unto others as ye would they ſhould do unto you." But if there are no certain immutable ſtandards of Right and Wrong, of Vir-tue and Vice, of Duty and Unduti-fulneſs in Nature, this divine maxim will undoubtedly not afford one. If in one country the pious ſon puts his aged parent to death, he undoubtedly de-

fires in his turn, that when overtaken by age or disease, his posterity should render him the same affectionate office. But does this prove, that it is virtuous to put one's bedridden parent to death? Does it establish any standard of Vice or Virtue; and does it disprove what Dr. Priestley has asserted, that it is hard to imagine any circumstances under which some part of mankind have not, without any scruple or remorse, taken away the lives of others? The divine rule is practical, but affords no moral certainty whatever. It is applicable to error as well as to truth, and only calls upon us to behave in the manner we desire others to behave towards us, whatever may be our local prejudices and customs.

His objections to the ideal system of Locke are mostly verbal, and are captious at best, as the reader will judge by the following specimen:

"If the meaning of all words be nothing but ideas, what is the meaning of the word God? When we worship or thank God, do we only worship or thank an idea *formed* in our minds? With regard to false imaginary Gods this may be the case," &c. p. 38.

If the Author had recollected that Mr. Locke speaks of Knowledge, and not of existence, he might have spared himself all this trouble; for nothing is more plain than that the existence of a thing does not depend upon our ideas, but that our knowledge of its existence must depend upon them: therefore, when we thank or worship the true God, the coincidence of our idea with the truth of his existence, is called our knowledge of God. But if we thank or worship a false or imaginary God, our idea has neither a prototype nor a creative faculty that can realise his existence: it is a chimera of the brain, a thought which has no archetype in existence. But so true it is that our ideas are alone the sources of our knowledge, that when we thank the true God, we may be said, in some degree, to thank an idea; for what is the God we worship but the Supreme Being clothed with such attributes as our ideas represent to us: And in the particular cases of prayer and thanksgiving, no doubt those ideas vary, sometimes presenting first, and in the strongest lights, to our

miads, those particular attributes which relate most to the immediate subject of our worship; sometimes it is Mercy, sometimes Power, sometimes Wisdom, and sometimes Goodness, which affects our imagination in the strongest degree; for it is only the force of habit which enables us to concentrate or personify the Deity, the most complex of all ideas. If God possesses these attributes, the coincidence of our idea with that fact is knowledge; if we mistake in any part of them, then for that part are we not thanking or worshipping an imaginary God?

The following extract will be a fair specimen of the Author's talents, and of the decency and modesty with which he brings them into action.

"Nor is this a momentary, accidental blunder only, but is the fundamental principle of his *whole Essay*, which he frequently repeats, and which he had in view, referred to, built and depended upon in every chapter almost of this voluminous performance; a performance which he has himself leisurely and deliberately reviewed, considered and reconsidered, corrected and recorrected, many times in the course of several years*.

"But let us examine most attentively what he says of Reality, which alone is of any real value. Then the Author began to read as follows †: "I doubt not but my reader by this time may be apt to think that I have been all this while building a castle in the air; and be ready to say to me, To what purpose all this stir? Knowledge, say you, is only the perception of the agreement or disagreement of our own *ideas*; but who knows what those *ideas* may be? Is there any thing so extravagant as the imaginations of men's brains? Where is the head that has no chimeras in it?"

"Reader. Very true, Mr. Locke; I have for some time thought that you have been haunted by many chimeras; and that, with their assistance, you have been building the most extraordinary castle in the air that ever was formed by a thoroughly puzzled mortal; but now you speak very reasonably! very sensibly! which rejoices my heart; for all these ænigmas, I find, will be explained by you to our mutual satisfac-

* See his Epistle to the Reader, prefixed to the 6th Edition."

† See Locke, in Book IV. chap. iv. sect. 1. of his Essay."

"N. B. The Author here puts L. for Mr. Locke, and R. for Reader, viz. himself."

tion; therefore let us proceed as fast as we can.

"L. To a man that enquires after the reality of things, it matters not what men's *fancies* are; 'tis the knowledge of things that is only to be prized, 'tis this alone gives a value to our reasonings, and preference to one man's knowledge over another's, that it is of *things* as they *really* are, and not of *dreams* and *fancies*."

"R. Excellent, Mr. Locke, this is truly excellent; nothing was ever truer, or more clearly expressed; I am highly delighted.

"L. If our knowledge of our *ideas* terminate in them, and reach no farther where there is something farther intended, our most serious thoughts will be of little more use than the reveries of a crazy brain; and the truths built thereon of no more weight than the discourses of a man who sees things clearly in a dream, and with great assurance utters them. But I hope, before I have done, to make it evident that this way of *certainty* by the knowledge of our own *ideas* goes a little farther than bare imagination; and I believe it will appear, that all the *certainty* of *general truths* a man has lies in *nothing else*."

"R. Stay, Mr. Locke, stay; let us consider well what you have now said: "If our knowledge of our *ideas* terminate in them," and reach no farther, where there is something farther intended; surely, our knowledge of our *ideas* alone can reach no farther than our *ideas* only; for how is it possible that any knowledge can reach beyond itself? Our knowledge of *ideas* only can reach to nothing beyond *ideas* alone, as our knowledge of things only (if you will allow that we have any such) can reach no farther than things. - But," say you, "I hope, before I have done, to make it evident, that this way of *certainty* by the knowledge of our *own ideas* goes a little farther than bare imagination; and I believe it will appear, that all the *certainty* of *general truths* a man has, lies in *nothing else*." In nothing else but imagination and *ideas*! Heaven forbid! for what are all the truths contained in the laws of society, and in the Gospel itself (except in the historical parts), but general truths? All the most important

truths we know are general truths. Do all these "lie in nothing else but *ideas*, or bare imagination?" O yes, you "hope to make it evident that it goes a little farther." But how can that be, if it *lies* in *nothing else*, as you declare in the next sentence? You had said, a few lines before, "that if our knowledge of our *ideas* terminate in them;" it most certainly must terminate in them, if "it lies in nothing else," "and reach no farther where there is something farther intended," "our most serious thoughts will be of no more use than the reveries of a crazy brain." If this be as you say, all the *certainty* of all the general truths we know (which you positively affirm "lies in nothing else but *ideas*") is of no more value than the reveries of a madman! "If it reach no farther!" where is "something farther intended?" You add, there is always something farther intended, excepting when a Philosopher writes a treatise (as you do) about *ideas*; or when two or more Philosophers confine their conversations to them: on all other occasions men talk or write about their friends, themselves, or some other persons, about land, money, beasts, meat, drink, illness, health, laws, religion, &c. and not about their own *ideas* alone. On all such occasions we certainly *intend* at least to speak of something more than bare *ideas*. If, therefore, all the general truths we know concerning these things "lie in *nothing else* but our own *ideas*," as you maintain, then all our *general knowledge* of persons or things, of laws or religion, all (except what regards *ideas* only without intending any thing more) is of no more value than the reveries of a person out of his senses. Charming doctrine this! We seem to be getting here into a dreadful labyrinth again. Let us see how you endeavour to extricate yourself out of it.

"L. Our knowledge is real * *only* so far as there is a conformity between our *ideas* and the reality of things."

"R. Indeed! this evidently contradicts what you have asserted four lines before; and also your general rule, your fundamental principle regarding knowledge, laid down by you in the first Chapter of this fourth Book, Section 2, as follows: "Knowledge then seems to me to be *nothing* but the

* Mr. Locke here acknowledges "that this seems not to want difficulty."

"perception of the connection and agreement, or disagreement and repugnancy of any of our ideas. In this *alone* it consists." But here all our real knowledge seems to consist in the perception of "a conformity between our *ideas* and the reality of "things;" and not between ideas and ideas only. I say perception, because, in the 2d Section of the 1st Chapter just mentioned, you say, "Where this *perception is*, there is knowledge; "and where it is not, there, though we may fancy, guess, or believe, yet we always come short of knowledge." There it is affirmed, that where we have not perception, we have no knowledge; that in such a case we can only "fancy, guess, or believe," and that seems *reasonable and just*. But here it is no such thing, here it is declared that all our *real knowledge*, all our knowledge that is of any more value or use than "chimeras, than the most extravagant fancies, or the reveries of a crazy head," is without any perception at all; for it is asked *, "How shall the mind, when it perceives *nothing* † but its own *ideas*, know that they agree with things themselves?" How, indeed! According to your own general rule, just quoted, and according to every reasonable rule upon earth, it is impossible for any one to know it, if we perceive nothing but our own ideas. Thus, by the system held forth in the Essay on the Human Understanding, all our real knowledge of any *use*, is reduced at last to mere *guessing*, fancy, and random, fanciful *belief*."

The poetical part of the book consists in five Essays upon philosophical and religious subjects. The style is didactic, and peculiarly ungrateful, from such a redundancy of epithet and length of sentence as we do not recollect to have yet discovered in any Poet whatever. The measure is not always perfect, and the lines and the construction of the sentences are prosaic and low, in spite of the splendour of so many nouns adjective.

The following lines will instance most of the defects we have mentioned.

In vain! (thro' enthusiastic ravings blind,
Lost in fanatic anarchy of mind)
Tho' Reason's dictates highest Heav'n admire,
For ever hon'ur'd by th' angelic choir,

Yet they her voice divine will hear *no more*
Than stormy oceans, when they ceaseless
roar,
The cries and pray'rs of men! when air,
seas, land
Are hurl'd together, till *we deem at hand*
The wreck of Nature!—&c. p. 142.

Such poetry sets criticism at defiance; some of the lines, however, flow more harmoniously. The Author endeavours to convert the Jews, as well as to expose the Philosophers. The following extract will enable the reader to form a fairer judgment of his poetical talent, and of his chance of succeeding in so pious a design.

All this should Israel know, nor longer burn
To Canaan's narrow limits to return
Thro' blood and slaughter, havoc and dismay,
Of all the nations who reject their sway,
There with revenge and violence to bless
The rest, and all their property possess;
To force them swifter than the winds to run,
Swift as the rapid planets, or the sun.
Thrice ev'ry year with sacrifice to haste
From earth's extremes, and leave the world
a waste,

To David's city haste, which would contain
Scarce the one-tenth of Jews that now remain.

But how could nations go and leave behind
All other cares, tho' borne on wings of wind?
They could not; think, ye Jews, what
dire offence

To mar God's word with worse than madmen's sense,
While fondly nursing in your breasts each
hour

This of revenge and lust of boundless pow'r;
Which pow'r, if for your curse you could
enjoy,

Would Jews as well as Christians soon destroy.
Look thro' the world from Adam, and
ye'll see

That mighty conquerors ne'er can long agree;
But brothers, when no other foes remain,
Wage war, and by each other's hands are
slain.

With holy Abram's faith to heav'n we rear
Our hands, and by eternal wisdom swear,
By that parent'd love known from our birth,
That such a *curse* shall ne'er lay waste the
earth,

Such a destroyer hop'd for to restore
The Jews to Canaan thro' wide seas of gore.
Ye nations! love the Gospel, cast off tear,
For such a tyrant never can appear.
Ye Jacob's sons, your ear attentive lend!
And to a loving brother's voice attend.

* * Sect. 3. of the same chapter.

† Book IV. chap. 4. sect. 3."

'Tis true the Gentiles cruel wars have wag'd,
Despots and priests have without mercy rag'd
Against you unprepar'd, *most impious* those!
That nam'd his name who said, Forgive
your foes,

Forgive I may love your enemies, and stay
Their wrath by acts of kindness day by day.
Deaf to his voice, to reason, and to all
That's *just* and *good*, deaf e'en to nature's call,
Fanatic priests and tyrants' impious rage,
The dearest ties of blood cannot asswage:
Nought is rever'd by pow'r when uncon-
troll'd,

It spares nor Jew, nor Gentile, young nor old:
E'en Israel, when they chose, against God's
will,

Despotic pow'r would blood relentless spill;
Swell'd high in pride by victory's full gale.
They slew whole nations, cut off ev'ry male!
All have oppress'd and been oppress'd in turn.

No longer then let barb'rous vengeance
burn:

But let all hatred and contentions cease,
Let pure forgiveness hush the world to peace;

Like sons of one great parent let us be,
And strive who shall excel in charity!
United let us our best pow'rs employ,
All violence, and all slav'ry to destroy
Through the whole earth, 'till freedom be
complete,

And last "our weapons into plough-shares
bear;"

Then shall wide realms, by tyranny laid waste,
With plenty smile, abundant harvests taste;
Then Israel, blest with love for all mankind,
Shall in each land an happier Canaan find.

But if it be true, that *Poeta nascitur, non fit*, we would venture to advise the Author to direct his labours in some other channel. It is a great pity that so much learning, industry, and acuteness as he possesses, should be rendered so useless to society, and so unprofitable to himself, as they must be while employed upon poetry, for which he has no genius, or the desultory and metaphysical studies which embrace the best part of his book.

The Philanthropic Monitor; or, New Practical Discourses on Religious Subjects, Consisting of Twenty Sermons. By the Rev. W. M. Trinder, LL. B. and M. D. 8vo. 6s. in Boards. T. N. Longman.

THESE Sermons appear indeed to be the work of a Philanthropic Monitor: they are a conciliatory appeal to reason, and yet powerfully incite our pious love and fear.

The Author candidly acknowledges himself beholden, for many good thoughts, to the writings of others, particularly of Bertheau (whose works were published at Amsterdam *anno* 1730); and, therefore, as he did not write through vanity, nor (conscious as we are of the general inattention to good books) for pay, we conclude that the chief motive of this experienced physician of the soul, was to cure the diseases of the mind.

The Sermons are written in an easy style, and some of them abound with new and curious matter. In the Sermon on Demoniacism, the insertion of the two words *πνευμαλα πωνησα*, from the Greek of St. Luke, completely overturns Mr. Farmer's laboured hypothesis concerning the scriptural meaning of the word Demon.

The Sermons are embellished with Notes (chiefly poetical, from our best Authors, Milton, Thomson, Parnell, Young, &c.) and they appear to be judiciously selected.

The following extracts will give the reader some idea of the merit of these Sermons.

"No miseries in human life are greater than those which young women sometimes endure, who, through a perverse will, or headstrong passion, in opposition to the caution and better judgment of their friends, marry persons inferior to themselves in birth, education, or good manners. The ill will of relations, the utter deprivation of that kind attention to which they had been accustomed, the fall from competence and ease into poverty and distress, and above all, the horrid discovery that the charms of the husband had no other existence than in their own fancy (but instead thereof, mean and brutal principles are avowed), must, one would hope, open such a scene of woe and wretchedness, as would effectually deter every good young woman from the experiment. If education be to the mind as polish to a pebble, not, indeed, giving it intrinsic worth, but only taking off its roughness and asperities; then, certainly, uneducated persons are less likely to be agreeable in social life than others. The figure of a man may be handsome,
but

but that soon falls upon the sense, if the mind within be vulgar and uninformed."

"Nervous diseases have strange influence on the mind, often affecting it with absurd, whimsical, and melancholy ideas, that it can neither regulate nor restrain. The mind is often wrongfully accused as a party in nervous impressions, particularly in the case of involuntary risibility at the recital of a melancholy story, which arises not from ridicule, unfeeling mirth, nor from any ludicrous circumstance, but from nervous relaxation alone: the patient, knowing the almost insufferable impropriety of this spenetic influence, and how much it dishonours him, is in such great dread of it at the beginning of a tragical narration, that his very fear acts as a relaxant, and serves to occasion what it would, most willingly, prevent. No disease is less understood, nor more difficult of cure, than this; it is the certain sign of nervous debility; but strange, yet true, it is, that nervous medicines and restoratives here seem to have no effect; perhaps the best remedy is the nightly expulsion of perspirable matter by the means of long and sound sleep, which should always be previously earned by great bodily exercise in the day."

"Well, indeed, might they wonder when they saw the maimed, or those that wanted an arm, an hand, a leg, or a foot, instantly made whole; for such reproductions were surely miraculous and divine. In God's natural providence, the reproduction of a maimed part seems to be in proportion to the simplicity of the animal's form. Where there is the most simple organization, there is the most perfect regeneration of a lost part. Thus if a polypus be cut in pieces, it will again become whole, and all the pieces that were cut off

from it will become perfect and living polypi; a lobster, whose form is more complex, can only reproduce a claw, when the former has been torn off: but a man, being of the most complex form, can neither reproduce a limb, nor even a muscle. How supernatural then was our Lord's power, in restoring the maimed to their pristine form! But how far more wonderful and adorable is his almighty power, in restoring and making whole our maimed and distempered souls."

ANECDOTES OF THE AUTHOR.

The Rev. W. MARTIN TRINDER, Bachelor of Laws at Oxford, and Doctor of Physic at the University of Leyden, is descended from an ancient and good family, which formerly possessed large estates in Oxfordshire and Wiltshire, but has, for some years, fallen into decay.

Our Author's father was once an opulent tradesman in London; but having, through friendship, endeavoured to restore the ruined fortune of Mr. John Dunbar, late of Antigua, by enormous loans, we believe to the amount of 20,000*l.* he fell into difficulties himself, and died insolvent.

Our Author married in the year 1770 the daughter of Dr. Nicholls, Physician to George II. The lady is, we believe, older than himself; and having obtained, through the easiness of his disposition, by far too large a proportion of his substance (which was bequeathed to him by his maternal grandfather), has chosen to live in a state of separation from him for above twelve years past, to the exceeding injury of their children. Our Author lives with his mother, in great retirement, at Hendon, in Middlesex, giving up his time to the education of his two sons, and to the exercise of his pen.

Memoirs of the Medical Society of
Vol. III. 8vo.

London, instituted in the Year 1773,
8s. Boards, Dilly.

IN the Preface to this publication an apology is made for the delay of its appearance, and serious apprehensions are stated, lest mankind in general should be injured, in consequence of the important information which it contains being too long withheld from practitioners of medicine. The delay, however, appears to be compensated by the bulk. This Volume, if we do not mistake, is larger than any formerly

published by the Society. And let them not be offended with our friendly caution, to be on their guard lest the fondness of Authors for their own productions, or other motives which may render medical men desirous of seeing their names come before the public, should induce them to crowd their book with dissertations, which, although they may come with great propriety before a private society, are not of importance

sufficient

sufficient to engage the attention of the public. We shall lay before our readers a short abstract of the various papers contained in this Volume, in the order they are printed.

Article I. A Case of Original Deafness, with the Appearances on Dissection. By J. Haighton, Surgeon, F. M. S.

The subject of this case, who had been entirely deaf, and consequently dumb, from his birth, died about the age of thirty. On examination, the deafness was found to arise from the labyrinth of the ear being filled up with a solid caseous substance, instead of water, its usual contents. The portio mollis of the auditory nerve was also smaller than usual. This Mr. H. supposes to have arisen merely from its not having been called into action by the impressions of sound; for it is a known law in the animal œconomy, that parts increase in bulk in proportion as they are exercised in their proper functions. It is obvious, that where deafness arises from this cause, there are no hopes of a cure.

Art. II. A remarkable Instance of Recovery of Sight by the Dissection of a Cataract, &c. By J. Ware, Surgeon.

In this case a Cataract had taken place in one eye, in consequence of a blow. After an interval of several years, the patient, being seized with violent pains and inflammation in both eyes, in a great measure recovered his sight. From several concomitant circumstances there was reason to believe, that in this instance the cure arose from an entire dissolution of the crystalline lens. Mr. W. adds two other cases, where the same effects took place in consequence of inflammation produced by accidental violence; and queries, whether hopes of success might not be entertained of dispersing the cataract by inflammation excited by art.

Art. III. Influenzæ Descriptio, uti nuper comparebat in Urbe Bathoniæ, &c. Auct. Gul. Falconer, M. D.

This paper is written in classical Latin, and is too concise to admit of abridgement. Difficulty of swallowing appears to have been the most peculiar symptom; mild clysters to unload the intestines, leeches and rubefacients applied to the throat, astringent gargles, especially port wine and water, the

Doctor found the best mode of treatment. He also recommends the *pediluvium tepidum aut frigidiusculum potius solamen baud parvum ægris fererat, quietem saltem, si non somnum promittens, præsertim si hora somni utebatur*: an excellent remedy, but too often abused by being administered too hot.

Art. IV. An Account of the Epidemic Catarrh as it appeared at Northampton and in the adjacent Villages in 1775, compared with a similar Disease as it was observed in London in 1782, &c. By Anthony Fothergill, M. D.

The Doctor compares these complaints, and finds that their symptoms were very nearly similar. As they occurred after very different seasons, he thinks they are not to be attributed to the weather, and as they attacked families far removed from each other at the same time, and even people at sea, they cannot be supposed to arise from contagion. A similar complaint is recorded to have made its appearance at many different epochs in this country since the year 1510. But of late years its periods of return have been shorter than formerly; and as seven years have elapsed since its last visit, we may probably expect to see it again at no very distant period. For this reason practitioners should make themselves acquainted with the best mode of treatment, which in general consists in the use of mild diluents, diaphoretics, and demulcents, keeping the body warm, allaying the cough by pectoric elixir, and avoiding the use of the lancet. This complaint has seldom proved fatal, except in constitutions previously affected by disease. But during the time it prevailed, the Bills of Mortality have been swelled by the increased fatality of other diseases; palsies and sudden deaths were observed to be more frequent.

Art. V. History and Dissection of a fatal Case, attended with a painful Affection of the Head. By J. C. Lettson, M. D.

This is the case of a person who during his illness had many symptoms of an affection of the head. After death two pieces of bony matter were found in the falxiform process of the dura mater, which were supposed to have been lodged there in consequence of a fall from a horse twenty years previous to the attack of the present complaint.

Art. VI. A Case of an extraordinary irritable sympathetic Tumor. By C. Bisset, M. D.

This tumor was of an oval form, about the size of a filbert, seated six inches above the outer angle of the left leg. When the woman became pregnant, the tumor was affected with great irritability and violent pain darting upwards in the course of the nerves. After delivery the pain ceased. In becoming again pregnant, it returned with such violence as to induce her to apply for medical assistance. A crucial incision was made into the tumor, after which the pain left her; on the recurrence of pregnancy, however, it and the pain again returned with great violence. But on the tumor being wholly destroyed by lunar caustic, the pain was quite removed.

Art. VII. Case of violent Pains in the Penis and neighbouring Parts. By James Bureau, Surgeon, &c.

After mercury, and a great variety of other remedies, having been tried to remove this excruciating disorder, which certainly did not arise from any venereal taint, it was at last cured by the patient contracting a virulent gonorrhœa.

Art. VIII. On the Effects of the Compression of the Arteries in various Diseases, &c. By C. H. Parry, M. D. Bath.

This unquestionably is the most important Article of the present volume, which we have hitherto had occasion to notice. In a case of the most violent convulsive disorder, accompanied with occasional mania, Dr. P. found, that by compressing one carotid artery he could immediately arrest all these symptoms, and restore the patient to her usual state of body and mind. These fits were usually preceded by a sense of fulness in the head. "Since the period of this discovery," says the Doctor, "which is now more than a year and a half, I have made the experiment in a great variety of instances, with the following success. It nearly or totally removes the hemicrania of the side on which the compression is made; the head-ach which is called nervous; that also which is instituted bilious, and which evidently arises from a disorder in the alimentary canal; vertigo; noises in the head; the sense of heat in the same part, and the mental agitation in nervous patients. In one patient, who

was affected with a violent inflammatory fever, it immediately removed the head-ach and tendency to delirium. It produced no sensible effect in another, who was delirious in a typhus, and afterwards died. It quieted the symptoms in two cases of chronic mania, which had subsisted several weeks; and in one example of the true phrenitis, which proved fatal in four days. It immediately removed the maniacal symptoms in the recent case of a young female patient, and the hysterical convulsions in that of another who had been several days ill."—It is observed, that there is some difficulty in compressing one carotid artery, and still more in performing the operation on both at the same time. The Doctor thinks, however, that an instrument might be contrived to answer this purpose. He promises to take every opportunity of extending these observations, and hopes to be able, at some future period, to reduce them to a system, which will throw some light on the nature and treatment of nervous complaints in general.

Art. IX. Case of an obstinate Quartan Ague cured by Electricity, &c. By T. Fowler, M. D. &c.

This patient, a female, had tried bark, aromatics, arsenic, &c. in every form, without advantage. At last, by administering electric shocks, and afterwards encouraging perspiration, the complaint was wholly removed. The practice of curing agues by electricity, even without shocks, is neither uncommon nor difficult to explain.

Art. X. Case of an Abscess of the Breast successfully treated by W. Farquharson, of Edinburgh, M. D. &c.

This took place in a young gentleman about eight years of age, in consequence of his falling into water when much over-heated. The abscess burst a little way under the left nipple. It continued, under various modes of treatment, to accumulate afresh, and be discharged during a long period of time; till at length, by the advice of Mr. Bell, of Edinburgh, a leaden canula was introduced into the abscess, and gradually shortened so as to induce it to heal up from the bottom, in consequence of which a complete cure was effected, and the patient perfectly recovered his health.

Art.

Art. XI. Case of Diseased Liver.

By Abraham Ludlow, M. D. of Bristol.

After a long-continued train of symptoms indicatory of disease in the liver, the patient seemed at one time likely to recover. A severe cough came on, by which much matter mixed with bile was discharged from the lungs, and the patient died. On dissection, a communication was found to have been formed between the cavity of the liver in which the matter was contained, and the cavities of the bronchiæ.

Art. XII. Of Tetanus and Convulsive Disorders. By James Currie, M. D. of Liverpool.

Opium, mercury, the cold bath, and wine, the Doctor observes, are the only remedies which can be depended on in tetanus. Of their relative success the following is the result of his experience. — In the first case, that of a soldier, in the very last stage of tetanus; after the free but ineffectual exhibition of opium, the patient, as a kind of last resource, was plunged into a salt water bath, of the temperature of 36 degrees, under the influence of a strong convulsion. The muscles were almost immediately relaxed, and in a very short time the disease was wholly removed, the patient being snatched as it were from the very jaws of death. The Doctor prefers immersion to affusion, as employed by Dr. Wright. Similar good effects followed the use of the cold bath in a poor woman seized with the spasmus cynicus, locked jaw, and other symptoms of tetanus after a difficult labour. No bad consequences followed the use of this remedy. The Doctor observes, that it is of very ancient date; that Hippo-

crates was acquainted with it appears from Aphor. 21. lib. 5; it is noticed also by Avicenna, Schenkins, &c.

In tetanus produced by wounds the cold bath is not equally successful, here the use of wine and opium is attended with more benefit. He mentions one case of a man who, in the course of forty-two days, swallowed a hundred and ten bottles of port wine, and seemingly owed his life to the use of it. In the tetanus of horses also, a very common disease, wine is successful. In the convulsive disorders incident to children the Doctor has found the cold bath very useful, and advises that the patient should be plunged into it while the convulsion is present. He considers it as a certain remedy to remove the hysteric paroxysm; in the epileptic its utility is not so decidedly determined. This paper is well-written, and contains much useful and important information.

Art. XIII. Case of Extra-Uterine Gestation, of the Ventral Kind, &c. By W. Turnbull, &c.

This case is well made out; the fœtus was found in the cavity of the abdomen, wholly exterior to the uterine system. The placenta consisted of a kind of vascular expansion, originating from the general surface of the intestines. This case is curious, but no useful deductions can be drawn from it. Mr. T. does not furnish us with any certain mode of discovering during life a similar situation of the fœtus; nor if he did, are we possessed of any probable means of obviating the consequences of such an aberration from the Laws of Nature, so as to save the life either of the mother or the child.

[To be continued.]

A Topographical Description of the Western Territory of North America; containing a Succinct Account of its Soil, Climate, Natural History, Population, Agriculture, Manners, and Customs, with an ample Description of the several Divisions into which that Country is partitioned, &c. &c. By John Filson and George Inlay. Second Edition. 6s. Debrett.

THE Western Hemisphere has long been the deserved object of European speculation and curiosity; and whatever relates to a people whose valour and industry has raised them to a distinguished rank in the scale of nations, will naturally have a strong claim to public attention. The First Edition of this work was published some time ago, when the public mind

was much alive to every thing concerning America; and the reception it met with has induced the Author to present a Second; and, we may venture to assert, with many useful additions, particularly the Maps of the Western Part of the territory of the United States, the State of Kentucky, and a plan of the Ohio, drawn from the best authorities, and executed in a

neat and elegant manner. The pleasure of reading a topographical description of a country depends so much on the accuracy of the maps, that without them a work of this nature must be very incomplete.

In Vol. XXII. p. 35, we characterised and gave some extracts from Inlay's "General Description of the Western Territory of North America." The Appendix, by Mr. Filson, subjoined to the present edition of that work, contains, 1. "The Discovery, Settlement, and Present State of Kentucky, and an Essay towards the Topography and Natural History of that important Country; to which are added, the Adventures of Col. Daniel Boone, one of the first settlers: comprehending every important occurrence in the political history of that province.— 2. The Minutes of the Piankashaw Council, held at Post St. Vincent's April 15, 1784.— 3. An Account of the Indian Nations inhabiting within the Limits of the Thirteen United States; their Manners, and Customs, and Reflections on their Origin."

Mr. F. who appears to have taken no small pains with this Appendix, has classified his observations under their respective heads with considerable precision, and the picture he draws of the progress of human industry, and its consequent plenty and happiness, is truly pleasing.

After having introduced his work by an advertisement signed by Colonels Boone, Todd, and Harrod, who subscribe to the authenticity of his statements, he thus describes the discovery of Kentucky:

"The first white man we have certain accounts of who discovered this province was one James M'Brice, who, in company with some others in the year 1754, passing down the Ohio in canoes, landed at the mouth of Kentucky river, and then marked a tree with the first letters of his name, and the date, which remain to this day. These men reconnoitred the country, and returned home with the pleasing news of their discovery of the best tract of land in North America, and probably in the world. From this period it remained concealed till about the year 1767, when one John Finlay, and some others, trading with the Indians, fortunately travelled over the fertile region now called Kentucky, then but known to the Indians by the name of The Dark and Bloody Ground, and sometimes The Middle Ground.

This country greatly engaged Mr. Finlay's attention. Some time after, disputes arising between the Indians and traders, he was obliged to decamp, and returned to his place of residence, in North Carolina, where he communicated his discoveries to Col. Boone, and a few more, who, conceiving it to be an interesting object, agreed in 1769 to undertake a journey, in order to explore it. After a long fatiguing march, over a mountainous wilderness, in a westerly direction, they at length arrived upon its borders, and from the top of an eminence, with joy and wonder, beheld the beautiful landscape of Kentucky. Here they encamped; some went to hunt provisions, which were readily procured, there being plenty of game, while Col. Boone and John Finlay made a tour through the country, which they found far exceeding their expectations; but in spite of this promising beginning, this company meeting with nothing but hardships and adversity, grew exceedingly disheartened, and was plundered and dispersed by the Indians, who continued an inhabitant of the wilderness till 1771, when he returned home."

This did not discourage other adventurers, for we find, that in 1775 the tracts to the northward and southward of the Kentucky river were purchased from the Indians for 6500l. and annexed to the State of Virginia. Its increase in population was so rapid, that it was found necessary to erect it into an independent State, and in June 1792 it was admitted into the federal union.

The following account of this flourishing country, which has risen into importance so very lately, may be considered as a new and valuable acquisition in Geography.

SITUATION AND BOUNDARIES.

"Kentucky is situated, in its central part, near the latitude of 38° north, and 85° west longitude; and lying in the 5th climate, its longest day is 14 hours 40 minutes. It is bounded on the north by Great Sandy Creek; by the Ohio on the north west; by North Carolina on the south; and by the Cumberland Mountain on the east, being upwards of 250 miles in length, and 200 in breadth. It is at present divided into three counties (six have been added since)."

RIVERS.

"The beautiful river Ohio bounds Kentucky in its whole length, being a mile,

a mile, and sometimes less, in breadth, and is sufficient to carry boats of great burthen; its general course is south, 60 degrees west, and in its course it receives a number of large and small rivers, which pay tribute to its glory. The only disadvantage this fine river has, is a rapid, one mile and a half long, and one mile and a quarter broad, called the Falls of the Ohio. In this place the river runs over a rocky bottom, and the descent is so gradual, that the fall probably in the whole does not exceed twenty feet. When the stream is low, empty boats only can pass and repass; but when high, boats of any burthen may pass in safety. Besides this, Kentucky is watered by eight smaller rivers, and many large and small creeks. These rivers are navigable for boats almost to their sources, without rapids for the greatest part of the year."— He minutely describes every river from its source to its junction with the Ohio, and thus concludes that subject: "The springs and streams lessen in June, and continue low, hindering navigation till November, when the autumnal rains soon prepare the rivers for boats, and replenish the whole country with water; but although the stream decrease, yet there is always sufficient for domestic uses. There are many fine springs, that never fail; every farmer has a good one, at least, and excellent wells may be easily dug."

NATURE OF THE SOIL.

"The country, in some parts, is nearly level, in others not so much so; in others again, hilly, but moderately, and in such places there is most water. The levels are not like a carpet, but interspersed with small risings and declivities, which form a beautiful prospect. A great part of the soil is amazingly fertile; some not so good, and some poor; the inhabitants distinguish its qualities by first, second, and third-rate lands, and scarcely any such thing as a marsh or swamp is to be found."

AIR AND CLIMATE.

"This country is more temperate and healthy than the other settled parts of America; in summer it wants the sandy heats which Virginia and Carolina experience, and receives a fine air from its rivers—in winter, which, at most, only lasts three months, commonly two, is but seldom severe; the people are safe in bad houses, and the beasts have a good supply without fodder. The winter begins about

Christmas, and ends about the first of March, or, at farthest, does not exceed the middle of that month. Snow seldom falls deep, or lies long. The west winds are sometimes cold and nitrous, the Ohio running in that direction, and there being mountains in that quarter, the westerly winds by sweeping along their tops in the cold regions of the air, and over a long track of frozen water, collect cold in their course, and convey it over the Kentucky county; but the weather is not so intensely severe as these winds bring with them in Pennsylvania."

SOIL AND PRODUCE.

"The soil of Kentucky is of a loose, deep, black mould, without sand; in the first-rate lands about two to three feet deep, and exceeding luxurious in all its productions. The country in general may be considered as well wooded, producing large trees of many kinds, and to be exceeded by no country in variety; those which are particular to Kentucky are the sugar tree, which grows in all parts in great plenty, and furnishes every family with abundance of excellent sugar. The honey locust is curiously surrounded with large thorny spikes, bearing broad and long pods, in form of peas, has a sweet taste, and makes excellent beer. The coffee-tree greatly resembles the black oak, grows large, and bears a pod, in which is inclosed coffee. Here is great plenty of fine cane, on which the cattle feed, and grow fat: this plant, in general, is from three to twelve feet high, of a hard substance, with joints at ten inches distance along the stalk, from which proceed leaves resembling those of the willow. Here are seen the finest crown imperial in the world, the cardinal flower so much extolled for its scarlet colour; and all the year, except the winter months, the plains and vallies are adorned with variety of flowers, of the most admirable beauty. This country is richest on the higher, exceeding the finest low grounds on the settled parts of the continent; when cultivated it produces in common fifty or sixty bushels per acre. Iron ore and lead have been found in abundance, but we do not hear of any silver or gold mine being yet discovered."

The western waters produce plenty of fish and fowl; the fish common to the waters of the Ohio are, the buffalo fish, of a large size, and the cat fish, sometimes exceeding one hundred

weight; trout have been taken in Kentucky weighing thirty pounds."— "In these waters geese and ducks are amazingly numerous. The land fowls are turkeys, pheasants, and partridges. Serpents are not numerous, and the same as in other parts of the continent, except the bull, the hornu, and the mochafen snakes. Swamps are rare, and consequently frogs and other reptiles common to such places. There are no swarms of bees, except such as have been introduced by the present inhabitants. Among the native animals are urus, or zorax, described by Cæsar, which we call a buffalo; they weigh from five to ten hundred weight, are excellent meat, supplying the inhabitants in many places with beef—their hide makes excellent leather. There are still found many deers, elks, and bears within the settlement; there are also panthers, cats, and wolves. The waters have plenty of beavers, otters, &c. &c. Most of the species of domestic animals have been introduced since the settlement, as cows, horses, sheep, and hogs, which have multiplied prodigiously, and been suffered to run in the woods without a keeper, and only brought home when wanted."

The Author next proceeds to a description of the state of the settlement as in 1784, when this treatise was first written.

INHABITANTS.

"An accurate account is kept of all the male inhabitants above the age of sixteen, who are rated towards the expence of Government by the name of TITHABLES, from which, by allowing that those so enrolled amount to a fourth part of the whole inhabitants, we may conclude that Kentucky contains at present upwards of 30,000 souls; so amazingly rapid has been the Settlement in a few years. Numbers are daily arriving, and multitudes expected this fall. The inhabitants have not at present extraordinary good houses, as usual in a newly-settled country. They are in general polite, humane, hospitable, and very complaisant: as yet united to the State of Virginia, they are governed by her wholesome laws, which are virtuously executed, and with excellent decorum. Schools for education are formed, and a college is appointed by Act of Assembly of Virginia to be founded under the conduct of trustees in Kentucky, and endowed with lands for its use. An excellent library is be-

stowed on this seminary by the Rev. John Todd, of Virginia."

CURIOSITIES.

"Amongst the natural curiosities of this country, the winding banks, or rather precipices of Kentucky and Dick's river, deserve the first place. The astonished eye there beholds almost every where three or four hundred feet of a solid perpendicular lime-stone rock—in some parts a fine white marble. These precipices are like the sides of a deep canal, the land above being level, except where creeks set in, and crowned with groves of red cedar. It is only at particular places this river can be crossed, one of which is worth admiration:—A great road, large enough for waggons, made by the buffalo, sloping with an easy descent from the top to the bottom of a very large hill near the river above Lees-Town. There appear to be natural stores of sulphur and salt in this country: a spring at Boomborough constantly emits sulphurous particles, and near the same place is a salt spring. There is another sulphurous spring upon Four-mile Creek; a third upon Green River, and many others in different places abounding with this useful mineral. There are three springs or ponds of bitumen near Green River, which do not form a stream, but disgorge themselves into a common reservoir, and when used in lamps answer all the purposes of the finest oil. A medicinal spring is found near the Great Bene Lich, which has perfectly cured the itch by once bathing. Experience may in time discover other virtues in it.

"Near Lexington are to be seen curious sepulchres, full of human skeletons, which are thus fabricated: first on the ground are laid large broad stones, on these were placed the bodies, separated from each other by broad stones, covered with others, which serve as a basis for the next arrangement of bodies; in this order they are built without mortar, growing still narrower to the height of a man. This method of burying seems to be totally different from that now practised by the Indians.

"At a salt spring near Ohio River very large bones are found, far surpassing the size of any species of animal now in America; the head appears to have been about three feet long, the ribs seven, and the thigh bones about four; one of which is deposited in the Library of Philadelphia, and weighs seventy-

seventy-eight pounds; the tusks are about a foot in length, the grinders about five square inches, and eight inches long. These bones have equally excited the amazement of the ignorant and the attention of the Philosopher. Specimens have been sent both to France and England, where they have been examined with great diligence, and found upon comparison to be remains of the same species of animal that produced those other fossil bones which have been discovered in Tartary, Chili, and several other places of the Old and New Continent. What animal this is, and by what means its ruins are found in regions so widely different, and where none such exists at present, is a question of more difficult decision. Dr. Hunter, the celebrated Anatomist, having procured specimens from the Ohio, examined them with great accuracy: he discovered a considerable difference between the shape and structure of the bones and those of the elephant. He observed, from the form of the teeth, they must belong to some carnivorous animal, whereas the habits of the elephant are foreign to such sustenance, and his jaws totally unprovided with the teeth necessary for its use; and from the whole he concluded, to the satisfaction of Naturalists, that these bones belonged to a quadruped now unknown, and whose race is probably extinct, unless it may be found in the extensive Continent of New Holland, whose recesses have not been yet pervaded by the curiosity or avidity of civilized man. Can then so great a link have perished from the chain of Nature? How formidable an enemy to the human species! an animal as large as the elephant, the tyrant of the forests, perhaps the devourer of man, the animosities among the various Tribes must have been suspended till the common enemy, who threatened the existence of all, should be extirpated. To this circumstance we are probably indebted for a fact which is perhaps singular in its kind, the extinction of a whole race of animals from the system of Nature."

The author here finishes his description of Kentucky, to which we have not been able to do adequate justice in our extracts, from the circumscribed limits we have assigned ourselves. He next takes notice of the "Rights of Land," or manner of procuring the Patent, which will afford less entertainment than instruction. He then

enters into a very extensive speculation on the future trade of Kentucky; and enlarges very amply and rationally on its many local advantages, and the probability of its being, at no very distant period, the grand centre of communication between the Gulphs of St. Lawrence and Mexico.

Colonel Boon's Adventures will afford some entertainment:—they bear strong marks of an ardent enterprising spirit, conducted by prudence and resolution.

The Minutes of the Piankashaw Council are curious: we will just extract the Indian Chief's concluding Speech: "My Father, this being the day of joy to the Wabash Indians, we beg a little drop of your milk to see it come from your own breast—we were born and raised in the woods—we could never learn to make rum—God has made the *white flesh* masters of the world—they make every thing, and we *love rum*."

The work thus concludes:—"This fertile region, abounding with all the luxuries of nature, stored with all the principal materials of art and industry, inhabited by virtuous and ingenious citizens, must universally attract the attention of mankind, being situated in the central part of the American Empire, where agriculture, laws, industry, arts and sciences, flourish; where Humanity raises her drooping head; where springs a harvest for the poor; where conscience ceases to be a slave, and laws are no more than the security of happiness; where Nature makes reparation for having created man; and government, so long prostituted to the most criminal purposes, establishes an asylum in the wilderness for the distressed of mankind: in your country, like the Land of Promise, flowing with milk and honey—a land of brooks, of waters, of fountains, and depths, that spring out of valleys and hills; a land of wheat and barley, and all kinds of fruits; you shall eat bread without scarceness, and not lack any thing in it. Where you are neither chilled with the cold of Capricorn, nor scorched with the burning heat of Cancer. The mildness of your air so great, that you neither feel the effects of infectious fogs nor pestilential vapours. Thus your country, favoured with the smiles of Heaven, will probably be inhabited by the first people the world ever knew."

A very accurate Table of Distances in the road from Philadelphia to the

Falls of the Ohio by land, being 826 miles; and another of the roads and distances from Philadelphia to Pittsburg, are annexed.

In the Postscript the author mentions, that "Kentucky is already divided into nine counties, and that villages are springing up in every part within its limits, while roads have been opened to shorten the distance to Virginia, and to smooth the rugged paths, which a short time since were our only tracks of communication from one place to another."

He also gives a very interesting ac-

count of two expeditions conducted by Generals Wilkinson and Scott against the Wabash Indians in 1791; the success of which has very much damped that predatory system carried on by the Indians against the inhabitants of the frontiers.

We have perused this Work with no small degree of pleasure, and can with confidence recommend it as containing much valuable American information, and as an useful entertaining companion to any person that has ever formed a serious thought of settling in that country.

D R O S S I A N A.

NUMBER XLVII.

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

— A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES!

HAMLET.

(Continued from Page 65.)

REV. WM. MOMPESSEON.

LETTER II.

To Sir GEORGE SAVILLE, Baronet *.
Eyam, Sept. 1, 1666.

Honoured and Dear Sir,

THIS is the saddest news that ever my pen could write! The Destroying Angel having taken up his quarters within my habitation, my dearest Dear is gone to her eternal rest, and is invested with a crown of Righteousness, having made a happy end.

Indeed, had she loved herself as well as me, she had fled from the pit of destruction with her sweet babes, and might have prolonged her days, but that she was resolved to die a martyr to my interest. My drooping spirits are much refreshed with her joys, which I think are unutterable.

Sir, this paper is to bid you a hearty farewell for ever, and to bring you my humble thanks for all your noble favours (and I hope that you will believe a dying man). I have as much love as honour for you, and I will bend my feeble knees to the God of Heaven, that you, my dear Lady, and your children, and their children, may be blest with external and eternal happiness, and that the same blessing may fall upon my Lady Sunderland and her relations.

Dear Sir, let your dying Chaplain re-

commend this truth to you and your family, that no happiness nor solid comfort can be found in this vale of tears like living a pious life; and pray ever retain this rule, "Never to do any thing upon which you dare not first ask the blessing of God upon the success thereof."

Sir, I have made bold in my Will with your name for an Executor, and I hope that you will not take it ill. I have joined two others with you, that will take from you the trouble. Your favourable aspect will, I know, be a great comfort to my distressed orphans. I am not desirous that they may be great, but good; and my next request is, that they may be brought up in the fear and admonition of the Lord.

Sir, I thank God I am contented to shake hands with all the world, and have many comfortable assurances that God will accept me upon the account of his Son; and I find God more good than ever I thought or imagined, and I wish, from my soul, that his goodness were not so much abused and contemned.

I desire, Sir, that you will be pleased to make choice of an humble pious man to succeed me in my Parsonage; and could I see your face before my departure from hence, I would inform you which way I think he may live comfortably amongst his people, which would be some satisfaction to me before I die.

* Patron of the Living of Eyam.

Dear Sir, I beg your prayers; and desire you to procure the prayers of all about you, that I may not be daunted by all the powers of Hell, and that I may have *dying graces*; that when I come to die, I may be found in a dying posture; and with tears I beg, that *when you are praying for fatherless infants*, that you would then remember *my two pretty babes*.

Sir, pardon the rude style of this paper, and if *my head be discomposed* you cannot wonder at me. However, be pleased to believe that I am,

Dear Sir,

Your most obliged, most affectionate, and grateful servant,

WILLIAM MOMPESSEX."

LETTER III.

To JOHN BELLBY, Esq. of ——— in York/hire.

Eyam, November 20, 1666.

Dear Sir,

I SUPPOSE this letter will seem to you no less than a miracle, that my habitation is *inter vivos*. I was loth to affright you with a letter from my hands, therefore I made bold with a friend to transcribe these lines.

I know that you are sensible of my condition, *th' loss of the kindest wife in the world* (whose life was truly imitable, and her end most comfortable). She was in an *excellent posture* when death came with his summons, which fills me with many comfortable assurances that she is now invested with a crown of righteousness.

I find this maxim verified by too sad experience, "Bonum magis *carendo quam fruendo cernitur*." Had I been so thankful as my condition did deserve, I might yet have had my *dearest Dear in my bosom*. But now farewell all happy days, and God grant that I may repent my sad ingratitude!

The *condition of this place has been so sad*, that I persuade myself it did exceed all history and example. I may truly say that our town is become "a Golgotha, the place of a scull;" and had there not been a small remnant of us left, we had been "as Sodom, and like unto Gomorrah." My ears never heard such doleful lamentations—my nose never smelled such horrid smells, and my eyes never beheld such ghastly spectacles! Here have been seventy families visited within my parish,

out of which two hundred and fifty-nine persons died!

Now (blessed be God) all our fears are over, for none have died of the infection since the eleventh of October, and all the pest-houses have been long empty. I intend (God willing) to spend most of this week in seeing all woollen cloaths fumed and purified, as well for the satisfaction as for the safety of the country.

Here hath been such burning of goods, that the like, I think, was never known; and indeed in this I think that we have been too precise. For my part, I have scarce left myself apparel to shelter my body from the cold, and have wasted more than needed merely for example.

As to my own part, I cannot say that I had ever better health than during the time of the dreadful visitation; neither can I say that I have had any symptoms of the disease. My man had the distemper, and upon the appearance of a tumour I gave him several chemical antidotes, which had a very kind operation, and, with the blessing of God, kept the venom from the heart, and after the rising broke he was very well. My maid hath continued in health which is as great a temporal blessing as could befall me, for if she had quailed* I should have been ill fit to have washed and to have gotten my own provisions.

I know that I have your prayers, and question not but I have fared the better for them. I do conclude that the prayers of good people have rescued me from the jaws of death, and certainly I had been in the dust had not Omnipotency itself been *conquered by some holy violence*.

I have largely tasted the goodness of the Creator, and (blessed be his name) the grim looks of Death did never yet affright me. I always had a firm faith that my dear babes would do well, which made me willing to shake hands with the unkind froward world; yet I hope that I shall esteem it a mercy, if I am frustrated of the hopes I had of a translation to a better place, and (God grant) that with patience I may wait for my chance, and that I may make a right use of his mercies; as the one hath been tart, so the other hath been sweet and comfortable.

I perceive by a letter from Mr.

* Quailed (old English), fell sick.

Newby, that you concern yourself very much for my welfare. I make no question but I have your unfeigned love and affection. I can assure you, that during all my troubles you have had a great deal of room in my thoughts.

Be pleased, dear Sir, to accept of the presentations of my kind respects, and impart them to your good wife, and all my dear relations. I can assure you that a line from your hand will be welcome to

Your sorrowful and
affectionate Nephew,
WILLIAM MOMPESON.

SIR JOHN FIELDING, KNT.

The ingenious and excellent Mr. John Bicknell, author of that beautiful Poem the Dying Negro, defended this honest and sagacious Magistrate in an anonymous letter in one of the Public Prints, against the Managers of the Theatres of London, who resented the very spirited and sensible representation Sir John made to them against acting that mischievous performance the Beggar's Opera. Sir John was very anxious to find out his disinterested and anonymous defender, and to thank him for his unsolicited attention to his conduct as a Magistrate respecting that celebrated Drama. An interview was managed, and Sir John, after expressing the grateful sense he entertained of Mr. Bicknell's behaviour, told him, that to demonstrate to him with what disinterestedness he had acted in his useful office as principal acting Justice for Middlesex and the suburbs of the metropolis, he was very welcome to inspect his books, his accounts, &c.— Sir John published a very excellent Treatise on the Penal Laws of this country. The Preface is written with great spirit, and with an honest indignation at the misrepresentations that interested, envious, and foolish persons had made of his general conduct as a Magistrate for a department so extensive and so complicated as that over which he presided. Sir John was a man of great piety, and in his leisure hours used to dictate religious and moral compositions to a person nearly connected with him. With a moderate salary, and a power of making out a

yearly bill to the Treasury for his expences in apprehending and detecting villains, Sir John, though single-handed, never suffered any particular public offence to remain long undetected and unpunished. Our modern Magistrates of Westminster and Middlesex, a host in number and in revenue, have not yet been able to detect any of the persons concerned in the present horrid nocturnal depredations, assaults, and assassinations. Perhaps rogues have more *sinesse* to secure their escape at present than in modern times; or, as was formerly said by a very sagacious person, "The more money you give; and the more persons you employ (beyond a certain point) to effect any thing, the less sure you are in general of your success." There seems, at least, a very strong motive in the minds of humane and good men to stimulate their endeavours and efforts to bring persons to justice, whose cruel and insidious outrages seem nearly confined to the *diseas'd, the feeble, and the old.*

MR. GRAY.

The following beautiful lines by this great Poet have never been inserted in any edition of his works :

Thyrsis (when he left me) swore
In the spring he would return—
Al! what means that opening flower,
And the bud that decks the thorn!
'Twas the Nightingale that sung,
'Twas the Lark that upward sprung.

(*Cetera desunt.*)

What Mr. Gray says to his ingenious young friend Mr. West, who was intended for the profession of the Law, but who was frightened from it by the terrific appearance it is too apt to present to certain persons of a delicate texture of mind, should be perused by all young persons of liberal education before they enter upon the study of it.

"Laws, my dear West, have been the result of long deliberation, and that not of *dull* men, but the contrary; and have so close a connection with History, nay with Philosophy itself, that they must partake of what they are related to so very nearly. Besides, tell me, have you ever made the at-

* Dr. Johnson to a friend of his, who was once foolishly abusing the profession of the Law, thus truly and magnificently described that useful profession: "Do you, Sir," said he, "find fault with that study, which is the last effort of human intelligence acting upon human experience?"

tempt? Have you not been frightened merely with the *distant prospect*? Had the *Gothic* character and *bulkiness* of those volumes (a *tenth* part of which perhaps it will not be necessary to consult more than one does a Dictionary) no ill effect upon your age? Are you sure if Lord Coke had been printed by Elzevir, and bound in twenty neat pocket volumes instead of one folio, you should never have taken him up for an hour or two, as you would a Tully, or drank your tea over him?"

* * * * *

"You are young, my dear West, have some advantages and opportunities, and an undoubted capacity, which you have never yet put to the trial. Set apart then, my good friend, a few hours—see how the first year will agree with you—at the end of it you know you are still the Master; if you change your mind, you will only have gotten the knowledge of a little of something that can do you no harm, or give you cause of repentance. If your inclination be not fixed upon any thing else, it is a symptom that you are not absolutely determined against this, and warns you not to mistake mere indolence for want of ability."

—————

MR. HOWARD.

This excellent man was well pleased with the following reply of a Convict confined in a solitary cell. A Gentleman high in the Civil Law observing a Convict in this state of solitude working extremely hard, said to him,— "Why, my good friend, had you always worked as hard as you do now, you would not have been in this situation." "Alas, Master!" replied the Convict, "I have nothing else to do. I can't help myself; I must work for my amusement; I must work to have *something to do*." Our Justices of the Peace in general would do well, before they order any one into a place of general confinement, to attend to what Dr. Johnson says in one of his papers upon the subject in the *Idler*.

—————

DR. BARNARD.

This great Instructor of Youth had no high opinion of private education. He told Dr. Johnson, that he had hardly ever known *composition* taught out of a public school. Indeed, in a great school there is that collision and variety of understandings, that one mind acts

with the force of thirty. Emulation too, that incitement to action and diligence, can only be procured at a public seminary. Dr. Barnard told some person that was about to set up a school for little boys near London, "Whatever you do, ask one hundred guineas a-year: No mother is satisfied unless she pays that sum for her son's education." Had this great Schoolmaster been alive now, he could have said, that, for the honour of the folly and extravagance of the times, nearly double the sum is asked and given at many of the *pepineries* near the metropolis.— Dr. Barnard did more with his boys by his power of ridicule than by his rod. To some pert coxcomical forward boy he said, "So, Sir, I do not much wonder at your behaviour; you are become, I find, a great favourite with the Ladies. But give me leave to assure you, my good friend, that in general a great man with them, is a very little personage indeed amongst *men*."

Dr. Barnard used to tell the following story with great pleasure as an eulogium upon his school, and to shew the high sense of honour that nothing, in general, but a large public seminary can give to boys:—"Two young men, one of whom was the late Lord Baltimore, went out a shooting, and were detected in that unpardonable offence by one of the Masters. He came up quickly enough to one of them to discover his person; the other, perhaps, having quick heels, got off unknown. The detected culprit was flogged pretty handsomely, and threatened with repetitions of the same severe discipline if he did not discover his companion. This, however, he persisted in refusing, in spite of reiterated punishment. His companion, however, who was confined to his room at his boarding-house by a fore throat (which he had got by leaping into a ditch to escape the detection of the Master), on hearing with what severity his friend was treated on his account, went nobly into school, with his throat wrapped up, and told the Master, that he was the boy that was out a-shooting with the young man who had with such a magnanimous perseverance refused to give up his name."

—————

SIR JOHN HILL.

Dr. Hill was in one of his illnesses attended by a celebrated Physician of London, who asked him if he could

R

really

really tell him the names of all his literary productions. He assured him that he could not, and that at that time he was literally employed in writing upon seven different subjects, two of which were Cookery and Architecture. Once at a dinner of the great Bookfellers of London, he asked them if any of them had any commands for him: "Only," said he, "tell me what kind of work you want, and in what time you would have it done; I shall be punctual, you know."

This class of *universalists* in the way of authors seems now to be entirely extinct. The best and the most founded work of this general writer is said to be his translation of "Theophrastus upon Gems."

There is so much of knack and of use in writing, that when some one asked Dr. Johnson (who had just then written the Life of the late King of Prussia) what he knew about him, "Alas! my good Friend," said the Doctor, "there is no occasion to know any thing of a man to write his Life." Dr. Hill's "Observations upon the Classics" is a very pretty book. Appended to it are some observations, by Signor Baretta, upon the Classics of Italy.

SIR JOHN TABOR

was apprentice to an Apothecary at Cambridge, and had the secret of the use of the Bark from Ray. He was sent for by Louis the XIVth to administer it to his son, the Grand Dauphin, who had the ague. The French Physicians, however, asking him his definition of an Intermitting Fever, he replied, "Gentlemen, an Intermitting Fever is what I can cure, and what you cannot." He administered his remedy with success, and Louis XIV. presented him with two thousand Louis d'Ors, and our Charles the Second made him a Knight.—La Fontaine has written a serious poem, addressed to the Duchesse de Bouillon, on the virtues of the Bark, or Quinquina, as the French call it.

M. DE CHIRAC,

Physician to the Regent, was pestered continually with the complaints of a hypochondriacal man; he said, at last, "My good friend, steal the first purse you can find, and run out of the kingdom to avoid being broken upon the wheel for it—you want merely something to rouse you." Dom Noel

d'Argonne says very well, "On est souvent malade quand on a toujours le loisir d'etre."

DR. M——, OF BATH,

used to say, that he had more patients at Bath the year a famous *brochure* upon Health came out, than in any one in which he had lived there.—Two or three days before his death, on being paid for a Consultation, he took the guinea in his hand, exclaiming, with tears in his eyes, "Ultimus Romanorum."

DR. F——

is supposed to have sucked Dr. Sutherland's brains for his Treatise on the Putrid Sore Throat. The disease had long been known to the Spanish Physicians under the name of Garatilla.—He was once sent to a house from which a Physician had been dismissed for altering his mind about his patient's complaint whilst he was writing one prescription, which he tore, and then wrote another. The Doctor happening to be in the same situation, contrived to let some one sit down on the first he wrote, and then desired another piece of paper.—Physicians are occasionally much distressed by questions from their patients, or their friends, respecting the length of time for which a disorder may last. Dr. —— was asked once that question by a Lady, and replied, "Madam, that depends upon the duration of the disease." "I am much obliged to you for your information, Doctor," replied the Lady.—Dr. Fothergill was a man of worth, and a great promoter of science.

DR. OLIVER, OF BATH,

had an exceedingly ingenious manner of weaning his drinking patients from their favourite strong drink. He gave them emetics, and made them work it off with their favourite liquor diluted in water. This gave them for a long time afterwards a disgust to it.—Dr. Oliver reminded his patients very much of the true English Physician. He was a Scholar in literature, a Gentleman in his manners, and well founded and sagacious in his own Art.

DR. SAUVAGES, OF MONTPELLIER.

This learned and acute Physician, in his "Morborum Classes," article "Insanity," has ranked the "punctum honoris apud Gallos," the point of honour

honour among the French, amongst the different kinds of alienation of mind to which the human race is subject. The Hypochondriacal Disease, or

La Maladie sans Maladie, has been more eloquently and more accurately described by him, than by any one since Mandeville's time.

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

No. I.

LETTER from GENERAL DUMOURIER to the PRESIDENT of the NATIONAL CONVENTION.

THE precautions taken by the National Convention, in decreeing that nothing that I write should be read nor published, is a proof both of its absurdity and want of patriotism. It appears, that the Representatives are fearful lest my reasonings should weaken the authority which they have arrogated to themselves over the French nation.—They have good reason to fear them. for I will prove, and experience will assist me in doing so, that they have entirely lost the advantages which the whole human race might have derived from a sublime Revolution, which they have rendered hideous and frightful.

You may or may not read my Memorials: it will be of little consequence; but I declare to you, that you are wanting in your duty to the people in endeavouring to hide from the people the truths which I tell you. It is adding another crime to those you have already committed, and the nation will punish you for it, as it has done others.

There is only one means of safety left, viz. that you should purge yourselves, in delivering up to the rigour of the laws the disturbers of the public peace, and the assassins who sit among you; and *after having purged yourselves*, that you should have the courage to declare to the nation that your authority is illegal; that you have exceeded your powers; and that you retire, in order to make room for other Representatives, chosen according to the Constitution of 1789, 1790, and 1791, which is the only basis by which tranquillity and union can be restored in our country, which you desolate.

Already, upon Danton's proposition, have you decreed, that you would interfere no further in the Government of your neighbours, among whom you might be obliged to carry arms. This, indeed, positively annuls your former decrees. But this repentance has been too tardy; you would have saved yourselves had you made this recantation in the month of December, as I advised; you would have

saved all, if to this measure you had added justice and humanity to the unfortunate Louis XVI. I know that many among you have voted under the fear of the poignard. I know too, that three hundred and ten of you have been courageous enough to vote against that criminal atrocity.

You have only one resource left. If you are Frenchmen, if you are true citizens, sacrifice yourselves, and quit a post which you have so badly filled; and do not wait until every species of calamity unites in the destruction of this unfortunate Monarchy, in delivering it up to the sword of foreigners, and to the fury of Jacobin scoundrels, who, in their extreme despair, seek to ruin France and themselves.

This is the last advice I shall give you;—you may follow it voluntarily or forcibly;—endeavour to make a merit of it, and for once dare to make the subjoined Memorial public to the nation.

(Signed)

THE GENERAL DUMOURIER.

GENERAL DUMOURIER
TO THE
FRENCH NATION.

GENERAL DUMOURIER, after having acted a most conspicuous part in every one of the factions which ever since the beginning of the Revolution have distracted the French empire, has now revealed to us their spirit and their secrets, in his Address to the French Nation. As this piece is too long for insertion, we shall present an Analysis of it to our readers, which will give a very clear idea of the original.

Dumourier first says, that his desertion was occasioned by his intention of delivering his countrymen from the *sanguinary and criminal yoke of Anarchy*; but this intention failed by the *second Proclamation*, which a superior authority exacted from the Prince de Cobourg, and which, by the error of the Army, and the *disorganizing system of the National Convention*, caused the plans concerted with that General to miscarry. Reduced to pity his country, and unwilling to employ his talents in the dismemberment of it, he

is determined to make use only of his pen to combat the Jacobins and the Anarchists, and to *crush them with the club of public opinion*.—Threatened by them with a thousand poignards, he hopes to enjoy his *physical existence* till he has morally destroyed them. “This,” says he, “is the greatest service I can do to my nation, the greater part of which I know to be tired of the *metaphysical* deceptions of some, of the *hideous plots* of others, and of the *crimes of all*.”

Dumourier admits that, subsequent to the tragical end of Louis XVI. the Convention had arrogated to itself an *aristocracy of crimes*, the only one which at present exists in France; that the moderate party in this Assembly, constrained from the dread of being stabbed to unite themselves with the Mountain, exclaim, with the rest, “Long live the Republic!” and that thus they give a death-blow to the social body, by sanctioning Decrees at once criminal and absurd.

The Convention had submitted to the Public an indigested plan for a Constitution; but it removed to a distance the Primary Assemblies, to whom the project ought to have been submitted, and of which the uncorrupted and suffering part of the Convention entertained hopes of availing themselves, for the purpose of becoming rescued from the slavery imposed upon them by Marat and his associates.

The Ex-General affirms, that while these *tyrants* were engaged in stripping the people of their Sovereignty, he has also torn from them their *iron sceptre* by his Proclamations, and by his setting up against them the Constitution of 1789, to which the People as Sovereigns, consented. “But as to the rest,” he adds, that “a Government exercised by *brokes of uaggers* can only be supported by a Constitution formed under the blows of hatchets.”

“Thus it is, that, instead of rallying the whole Nation, by mild and wise laws, they will expose to all Europe the impure production of that Hydra with an hundred heads, which depopulates and lays waste the land of France. It is by the scum of the Nation that the Nation will be represented; and it is with this Areopagus of furious maniacs, of scoundrels, of men equally weak and ignorant, that other States will have to treat; it is to their criminal hands that the fate of my unhappy country must be intrusted!—No! their mad projects shall recoil upon their guilty heads; they shall not even have time to work up their crimes to a consummation. Already stricken with

that blindness which is the harbinger of their fall, whatsoever they execute tends to their own destruction.”

Here the Ex-General represents the Administrator Cambon as busy in rendering the Convention hateful to other nations, by promoting the passing of *Decrees of plunder and theft*, with which he flatters himself to cover the *deficit* of his intricate Administration.

Since the month of September 1792, the period when Royalty was abolished and a Republic adopted by the Convention, it has decreed at least an hundred and thirty millions monthly for extraordinary expences; which sum being added to the twenty or thirty millions produced by imposts and taxes, exceeds one hundred and fifty millions per month.

It is certain, that the expences cannot amount to one hundred millions a-month, both for the military and naval forces, and all the other charges of Government, since it is true—1st, that the land troops are neither armed, clothed, nor half completed;—2d, that there was not a single ship at sea at the end of last February, to protect the cruizers and the small remnants of our commerce, except the squadron ruined in the Mediterranean;—3d, that no repairs are made in the great roads;—4th, that the payment of all debts, even the most sacred, namely, the pay of worship, has been discontinued; and, 5th, that no public expence, whether of use or of luxury, is either incurred, encouraged, or paid by Administration.

Consequently, fifty millions should remain of the monthly receipt, supposing that the extravagant system adopted by the Convention costs one hundred millions per month, which is impossible. What becomes of these fifty millions? Here is my idea of their employment, into which the Nation, the dupe and victim of its Representatives, should examine.

Thirty millions are expended in keeping in pay three or four hundred thousand partizans of the *disorganizing System*, from fifteen to twenty thousand of whom reside in Paris, and the remainder are spread over the surface of the kingdom, and of Europe. Such is the real army of the friends of Marat, Pache, and Orleans, &c. It is well paid, much caressed, and well treated; whilst the armies on the frontiers are disgraced, neglected, and ill used.

“If these Rulers,” observes Dumourier, “did not wish to follow a plan of disorganization, they might have finished the war in November last. They would not have precluded themselves from the possibility

bility of avoiding an open contest with Great Britain and Holland. They would not have had to answer for the perfidy of declaring war, as sudden as it was imprudent, after having opened a negotiation with which he was entrusted. But their reign and their system of plunder would have been concluded by a peace;—a peace would have made it necessary for them to give in their accounts, it would have terminated their labours, and they must have fled to their respective lurking-holes, if the vengeance of the people should have permitted them to retire to their primitive obscurity.”

Dumourier then takes notice of the conduct of the Jacobins. “In the sittings of the 30th of March last, by the machinations of the Jacobins, it was decreed, that Mayence, the Netherlands, the county of Nice, and Savoy, should be united. On the 2d of April they published my famous letter of the 12th of March, without adding to it the four accompanying Memorials. On the 4th of April they idly accused me with having betrayed the Nation in the plains of Champagne, and of not having made the King of Prussia a prisoner. On the 6th of April, the Convention offered a reward of 100,000 livres to those who would assassinate me, and those who had been under my command were ordered to be very narrowly watched; at the same time it was decreed, in violation of the laws of nations, that those German Princes should be arrested who were at that time prisoners of war. On the 7th of April it was ordained, that the rich should support the dearth of bread in order that the poor should pay for it at a fixed rate, thereby arming the poor man against the rich. On the 10th of April it confirmed some sentences of death pronounced by factious tribunals, made and supported by itself, and even those pronounced and executed by the people, *whose fury it has constantly excited*. On the 16th, in the midst of atrocities, accounts of the most ridiculous triumphs were received; amongst others, the admission of the tri-coloured flag by one of the petty Sovereigns of Madagascar, who, for an ell of scarlet, or a small quantity of brandy, would tread it under foot, at the request of the first foreign Captain who might wish him to do so.”

After a brief recital of the atrocities and follies of the Convention, Dumourier adds, that long since the *Moniteur* seems to be the Journal of a *Bicetre* or *Bedlam*; that the Members called one another *roads*, *scoundrels*, *faction*; that they threaten

one another with pistols and swords; that the galleries take part in those indecent quarrels. Marat calls his colleagues *dindors* (geese); they proscribe, they detest, they despise each other; those even who are looked upon as the most clever, are absurd, foolish, and at all times unjust.

“Alas!” says he, “liberty and happiness are proscribed from France: The whole Nation sees the sword of Damocles hanging over its head by a thread; private properties are sacrificed to plunder, or the fatal waite of an internal and external war, *provoked and conducted by absurd scoundrels*; every Frenchman trembles under the despotism of crimes; Marat himself is a cowardly slave; the Parisian Jacobins are never free but when they are assembled in their *infernal den*. Beyond the limits of that *tremendous asylum*, they fear the return of order and their own chastisement; they are mutually afraid of one another; the fate of the children of Cadmus is the symbol of their existence, and will prove that of their destruction. At the moment of the catastrophe they will turn against each other the weapon forged by licentiousness; crime then will revenge crime, unless the Nation, speaking through the organ of the Departments, should purge the city of Paris of that den of thieves who accumulate murder and infamy on that devoted metropolis, whose streets, places, and temples, call to remembrance some criminal events of our preposterous Revolution; but in their attempts, they have only adopted the ill-manners of the free-booters of Romulus, and their avarice, injustice, and fanaticism. These are the men who have dishonoured France by the unheard-of cruelties of the six first days of September; and who have had the barbarous cowardice to force with drawn daggers that debased Convention to sign the death warrant of the unfortunate Louis XVI.”

Dumourier then declares, that the National Convention is answerable for the calamities which result from this regicide. “The monsters that tyrannize in France have found it,” says he, “necessary to make the whole nation an accomplice of their crimes; to deprive it of every means of conciliation; and to give it the fury of despair; and by reducing it to this cruel extremity, they imagined to have fixed their lawless power on a permanent foundation. But all the Departments, the greatest part of the Army, and a great number of the Members of the Convention itself, acknowledge the Machiavelian atrocity of these bloody despots, and only wait

wait for an opportunity to rise up against them."

He asserts, that the principal object of his journey to Paris last January was to save the King; but that his endeavours were rendered ineffectual by the dismay which prevailed in the Capital: That he found neither energy nor good faith in the Deputies to whom he revealed his intentions; and that after fruitless attempts he was obliged to fly to the country, and withdraw himself from an abode of horror, where he was marked out as a proscribed person; and from that very moment he took an oath never to return to Paris till he had destroyed the monster Anarchy, and re-established the Constitution of 1789.

Dumourier at length, separating the virtuous part of the French people from the scoundrels who mislead them, predicts, that all their atrocious crimes will shortly be punished; that the Jacobin name will be annihilated and delivered to opprobrium; that the culpable Members of the National Convention will be too happy if their obscurity leaves them only remote for punishment; that if, without Generals, without Armies, without Money, without Arms, without Stores, without Supplies, and without Government, the French Nation, the dupe of senseless ruffians, chooses to resist all Europe, France will be dismembered; the frontier Departments and the Colonies will become the prey of the Belligerent Powers, whilst the interior of the kingdom will be a resort for ferocious beasts, where crime, devastation, and assassination will make dreadful ravages—where every social tie will be broken—and where life will be burthen-some.

This long and energetic lamentation concludes by an exhortation to the French "to renounce the chimaera of a Republic, the licentiousness, injustice, and cruelty of which have destroyed the reality; that they should not wait for laws from beings as immoral as the majority of the Convention; but to recal the Constitution of 1789, 90, and 91, founded," says he, "*upon the sweetest and most sublime philosophy*; that Constitution, which, like a wonderful Talisman, so soon as the French shall adopt, will disarm all their foreign enemies, and make domestic dissension cease."

[It is unfortunate for the success of this fine prediction, that the Republic to which Dumourier attributes so many enormities, should be the immediate and necessary production of the famous Constitution in which he himself has no faith, but which he extols, in order to steer a

middle course between the Royalists and the Republicans.]

No. II.

PROCLAMATION OF GEN. RICANDOS, commanding the SPANISH ARMY against FRANCE.

THE army over which the King has been pleased to give me the command, does not enter France with hostile intentions. His Majesty, a constant friend of the French Monarchy and Nation, only proposes to himself to deliver her from the horrid despotism with which she is oppressed and tyrannized by an unlawful, usurping, and unrul'd Assembly, who, after having subverted and trod upon Religion, Laws, and the safety of public and individual property, after having committed and ordained, in cold blood, the most unheard-of murders on the most respectable and innocent persons, have filled the measure of their iniquities by shedding the blood of their lawful and well-meaning Sovereign.

For these reasons, the King orders me to declare, as I do declare in his name, that all good Frenchmen who, abhorring the erroneous and perverse maxims that have produced, and are productive of an overthrow, as fatal as it is disastrous, shall declare themselves to be attached to their Monarch, will find in his Majesty every kind of protection and support:—That the troops whom I have the honour to command, shall observe the most scrupulous discipline, and shall in no manner attack the safety nor property of any body:—That the speediest justice shall be done to every Frenchman who shall make a well founded complaint against any individual whatsoever of the Spanish army; and that the troops shall pay ready money for whatever is sold or furnished to them. On the contrary, all those will be persecuted who, persevering in false principles, or deluded by the attraction of an illusory liberty, shall side with the pretended National Convention, and act against the good cause, either in a hostile manner by advice, or by suggestions; and all such shall be treated as Rebels and Traitors to Religion, their Sovereign and Native Country.

(Signed) RICANDOS.

No. III.

MANIFESTO OF THE CITY OF MARSEILLES to the FRENCH NATION.

"YOU know the dangers which threaten the public cause; they are such that

we must hasten to expose ourselves to death in the field of honour, or be butchered by our fire-sides. We must save the Republic, or perish with it; care's anarchy, or destroy it. We must resume our place among nations, or rank ourselves among the slaves of Asia, or the hordes of Savages.

“ When the National Representation is dissolved by losing its integrity; when the Departments, whose mandataries are shamefully confined, justly consider themselves as not represented; when the Majesty of the People is violated by insults offered to their Ambassadors; when the faction who wish for a King insolently domineer in that corrupted city which braves us, there is then no middle point: shame and slavery, or to hasten to Paris.

“ If you waste, in deliberating on the evil, that valuable time which ought to be employed in applying the last remedy, your country, your liberty, the honour of the French nation, you, your children, and wives, will be for ever lost. There will be no longer public or private fortune; you will have lost four years of care, trouble, anxiety, battles, and torrents of blood shed for the noblest of causes.

“ You will lose them without resource: a base handful of factious men murders the liberty of more than 25 millions. In this state of crisis and agitation, a voice proceeds from the center and extremities of the Republic; it proclaims that the nation have risen to conquer, or bury themselves under its ruins.

“ The Nation has risen: let us march; Marseilles says so; and Marseilles, doubtless, has a right to your confidence, and to support that Revolution of which it set the example. This is the last use which it wishes to make of the freedom of speaking, to manifest its grand resolutions and decisive measures; instead of an armed people, a nation of warriors, who wait only for the signal of battle, the vain preparation of words, it is the courage of actions which we have need of.

“ Let us strike, and let the French, accused so long of being frivolous, prove to the world, that if they were so under Kings, they are become impatient of insult, and terrible like the Gauls and the Franks, from whom they have the honour to be descended.

“ Republicans, men of all countries, who wish for Liberty and detest licentiousness, who abhor Royalty, and who wish to maintain the Republic one and indivisible, join the Marseillaise, who express that

wish already expressed by a great number of Departments.

“ They perceive that the present political situation of Paris is equivalent to a declaration of war against the whole Republic.

“ They accuse and denounce to you, as the occasion of all the disorders which afflict France, Philip of Orleans and his faction; the frantic monster who sells to him his howlings, and whose name would disgrace this Proclamation; the den of the Jacobins at Paris; the factious and intriguers who are dispersed throughout it, and who make themselves busy in every corner of the Republic. Marseilles marks them out as the enemies of the public, who wished to conduct us to the brink of the precipice, to adulterate their monstrous and preconcerted anarchy with a King of their own creation. And this King would be the most corrupted man of his age; a man loaded with debt; rich in disgrace, baseness, and debauchery; a man whom a virtuous Citizen would not admit among the number of his footmen, and whom the latter would drive from among them; a man, in short, confined within our walls, and against whom we invoke speedy and severe punishment.

“ We invite you to sign with us the just and indispensable confederation which we propose for the public safety, and to wash away so many injuries.

“ Marseilles consequently declares that it is in a legal state of resistance to oppression, and that it authorizes itself by the law of Public Safety to make war on the factious.

“ That it cannot any longer acknowledge in the Convention, whose integrity is violated, the National Representation; and that, at that epoch only when the mandataries of the people restored to their functions shall vote in freedom, the nation will obey them with confidence and submission.

“ That the throne of anarchy has been raised on the bloody ruins of that which you have so justly overturned, and that tyranny is detestable in proportion to the perversity and the excessive corruption of those who wish to exercise it.

“ That the factious have already been able to dissolve the Convention, by weakening it; by carrying into the bosom of it disorganization, disorder, and foolish temerity; and the French nation cannot consider the acts emanating from a portion of the Representatives of the People, who still occupy their places, but

as so many proofs of the constraint exercised over some, by the perfidy and villainy of others.

“ That the imprisonment of a great number of Legislators is a crime produced by the delirium of villainy; a crime which posterity will scarcely credit, if it come not to them accompanied with proofs of the striking vengeance which we swear we will take, and which you will be able to obtain along with us.

“ That the people of worth whom Paris still contains, are invited to second, as much as may be in their power, the united efforts that we are going to make for the common safety, and suffer to fall on the heads of the factious all the weight of that responsibility which they have incurred by their crimes.

“ That the ruling faction at Paris has reduced the Republic to suffer in that city, too long domineered over and abused, an armed force, which is the last resource of the Sovereign People, by declaring, that the destination of confederated forces under the orders, and raised according to the wish of the Departments, is to carry on a mortal war against those who wish to direct it into our bosoms torn by their criminal hands.

“ That every man capable of bearing arms is summoned in the name of the law, of general and individual interest, and of humanity, to come and strengthen the wound which we are going to oppose to the destructive torrent, unless every Citizen wishes to be hurried into the abyss which anarchists and infamous depredaters have prepared for us.

“ That by decreeing to raise a determined number of men ready to unite in a body to effect the annihilation of the factious in their dens, the Marseillaise, who wish to terminate the Revolution they began, and to propagate the example they gave, invite to them all citizens desirous of meriting well of mankind. They adopt this mode only on account of the urgency of the case, and submitting their measures to the examination and approbation of all the Members of the Sovereign, and without pretending to set bounds to the zeal of the generous defenders of their country, who wish spontaneously to re-inforce the phalanx of liberty, they hope it will increase in its passage, and will be joined by all citizens desirous of doing good.

“ That in the colours of this army the soldiers of their country will read the completion of every good law; the Republic one and indivisible; respect, to

persons and property—consoling words already engraven in their hearts.

“ That we appeal to God and to our arms, on account of the crimes committed against the integrity of the National Representation; the insults offered to the individual liberty of our extraordinary Deputies; the *liberticide* plots from which a miracle of Providence has saved us, and the accomplices of which, charged with executing the horrid deed within our walls, Marseilles is now prosecuting. A popular tribunal, to which it owes its peaceful and awful existence, is trying the conspirators, notwithstanding the obstacles which have been thrown in the way. Invested with the confidence of the people, and defended by it, the most imperious of laws, those of the present circumstances, determine its activity, and the people of Marseilles, instead of being refractory to the law, by employing the sword of it to strike the guilty, discharge the principal of social duties, which is, the speediest distribution of justice.

“ Thus the city of Marseilles joins in the motives drawn from the common safety of the Republic, which legalizes its determination, a representation of the particular grievances which afflict it, and the necessity it is under of silencing its calumniators, who, despairing of being able to kindle among us the torch of discord, dare to present it to the National Convention as the light of truth.

“ Republicans, the signal has been given—the moments are precious, and decisive measures are necessary. Let us march—let the Law enter Paris along with us; and if you are not acquainted with the roads to it, follow the traces of the blood of your brethren; they will conduct you to the bottom of its walls, from which have proceeded those murderous scourges, the sanguinary plots and destructive manœuvres, the sources of all our misery.

“ There you will restore liberty to good Citizens, and dignity to the National Representation. The villains will disappear, and the Republic will be saved.

“ Deliberated in the General Committee of the thirty-two Sections of Marseilles, June 12, 1793, the Second Year of the French Republic. (Signed) “PELOUX, President.

“ CASTELLANET, } Secretaries.”
“ PINATEL, }

On the 16th all the Administrative Bodies took an oath expressive of the sentiments contained in this Manifesto.

AN ACCOUNT OF EDWARD WÖRTLEY MONTAGUE, JUN. Esq.

(Continued from Page 5.)

IT was in the Parliament which met in the year 1747 that Mr. Montague first became a member of the British senate. He was returned Knight of the Shire for the county of Huntingdon, but in his senatorial capacity he does not appear to have distinguished himself. He had before this period held some public stations, but of what nature we are not informed. It may therefore be presumed, that at this time the irregularities of his past life had been forgotten. In the year 1751, however, he again appeared before the world in a light if not disreputable, yet certainly not clear from suspicion. At the latter end of that year he went to Paris, where he became acquainted with a person then resident there, who charged him with offences for which he became liable to the cognizance of the criminal jurisdiction of the kingdom of France. His own account of the accusation against him, as stated by himself, we shall insert in his own words:

“ Abraham Payba, a Jew under the name of James Roberts, in his complaint, dated the 25th of October 1751, gives an account of his leaving England with Miss Rose, intending to make the Tour both of France and Italy, being provided with bills for considerable sums upon the Bank of England, and several eminent Bankers in London. He then sets forth, that coming to lodge at the Hotel d'Orleans, he was greatly surprized by my pretending to visit him, as he had no manner of acquaintance with me. That next day he set out for the country; from whence returning on the 23d of September, he found a card from me inviting him to dine, which he was polite enough to comply with; and that at my lodging he dined with a large company of English. That I forced him to drink (till I perceived he was fuddled) of several sorts of wines and other liquors, during dinner, which was not over till about six in the evening, when

the company retired to my apartments to drink coffee. That after this all the company went away excepting Mr. Taafe, my Lord Southwell, and myself; and that Mr. Taafe took a pair of dice, and, throwing them upon the table, asked, Who would play? That the complainant Roberts at first excused himself, because he had no more than two crowns about him: Upon which the other said, that he had no occasion for money, for he might play upon his word of honour. That he (Roberts) still excused himself, alledging that he had occasion for all his money for a journey on which he was to set out on the Wednesday following. But that Mr. Taafe, Lord Southwell, and I, insisted so strongly on his playing, that being flustered with wine and not knowing what he did, he at last yielded; and that, taking advantage of his situation, we made him lose in less than an hour 870 Louis d'ors; that is, 400 to Mr. Taafe, 350 to Lord Southwell, and 120 to me; and that we then suffered him to go about his business. That next day Mr. Taafe sent him a card inviting him to supper; but he excused himself; and on Sunday the 26th of September, he received a letter from the same gentleman, desiring him to send the 400 Louis d'ors he had won of him; and that he (Roberts) wrote him in answer, that he would pay him a visit on the Tuesday following. But that, on the 27th of September, between eleven and twelve at night, Mr. Taafe, Lord Southwell, and I, knocked with great violence, menaces, and imprecations, at his gate, where getting admittance we informed him, that if he did not give to each of us a draft for the several sums we had won of him, we would carry him instantly to the Bastille, the Archers with the Governor of the Bastille waiting below for that purpose. That we told him, it was a maxim in France, that all gaming debts should be paid in 24 hours after they were contracted; and at the same

* “ I came into France upon the public faith; besides the accidents of distinguished condition, my sentiments and conduct were irreproachable; and I have served in public stations which put me above the suspicion of the meanness with which I was charged.” Memorial of E. W. Montague, 8vo. 1752, p. 71.

† It will not detract from the credibility of this narrative to observe, that in the depositions taken in this dispute Mr. Montague confessed “ that gaming was his ruling passion, and that he had played at hazard, perhaps, above fifty thousand times.”

Memorial of Payba, p. 69.

time we threatened to cut him across the face with our swords, if he should refuse to give us the drafts we demanded. That being intimidated with our menaces and ignorant of the customs of France, he gave us drafts for our several sums upon Mr. Waiters the younger, Banker in Paris, though he had no money of his in his hands. That the complainant well knowing that the drafts would be refused, and thinking his life in danger, resolved next day, being the 28th, to set out for Lyons. That there, and since his return to Paris, he understood that Mr. Taafé, Lord Southwell, and I, on the very day of his leaving Paris came early to his lodging, where meeting only with Miss Rose and her sister, Mr. Taafé persuaded the former to leave the complainant and to go with him to the Hotel de Perou, promising to send her over to England in a short time. After this, that he searched all the trunks, portmanteaus, and drawers, belonging to the complainant, from whence he took out in one bag 400 Louis d'ors, and out of another to the value of 300 Louis, in French and Portuguese silver; from another bag 1200 livres in crown-pieces, a pair of brilliant diamond buckles for which the complainant paid 8020 livres to the Sieur Pierre, and his own picture set round with diamonds to the amount of 1200 livres besides the value of the picture, which cost him 10 Louis to the Sieur Marolle; a shirt buckle set with diamonds, rubies, and emeralds, which cost him 650 livres to the Sieur Pierre; laces to the amount of 3000 livres; seven or eight women's robes or gowns valued at 4000 livres; two brilliant diamond rings; several gold snuff boxes; a travelling chest, containing his plate and china, and divers other effects, which he cannot call to mind; all which Mr. Taafé packed up in one box, and by the help of his footman carried in a coach (which waited for him at the corner of the street of the Little Augustines) to his own apartment. That afterwards Mr. Taafé carried Miss Rose and her sister in another coach to his lodging, where they remained three days, and then sent them to London under the care of one of his friends."

Such is the account Mr. Montague gave of the charge exhibited against him. The consequence of it to himself cannot be more fully described than in his own words.

"On Sunday the 31st of October 1751, when it was near one in the morning, as I was undressed and going to bed, with that security which ought to attend innocence, I heard a person enter my

room; and upon turning round and seeing a man whom I did not know, I asked him calmly what he wanted? His answer was, that I must put on my clothes. I began to expostulate upon the motives of his appearance when a commissary instantly entered the room, with a pretty numerous attendance; and told me with great gravity, that he was come by virtue of a warrant for my imprisonment, to carry me to the Grand Chatelet. I requested him again and again to inform me of the crime laid to my charge; but all his answer was, that I must follow him. I begged him to give me leave to write to Lord Albemarle, the English Ambassador; promising to obey the warrant, if his Excellency was not pleased to answer for my forthcoming. But the commissary refused me the use of pen and ink; tho' he consented that I should send a verbal message to his Excellency; telling me at the same time, that he would not wait the return of the messenger, because his orders were to carry me instantly to prison. As resistance under such circumstances must have been unavailing, and might have been blameable, I obeyed the warrant by following the commissary, after ordering one of my domesticks to inform my Lord Albemarle of the treatment I underwent.

"I was carried to the Chatelet, where the jailors, hardened by their profession, and brutal for their profit, fastened upon me, as upon one of those guilty objects whom they lock up to be reserved for public punishment; and though neither my looks nor my behaviour betrayed the least symptom of guilt, yet I was treated as a condemned criminal. I was thrown into prison, and committed to a set of wretches who have no character of humanity but its form.

"My residence (to speak in the jail dialect) was in the *secret*, which is no other than the dungeon of the prison, where all the furniture was a wretched matras, and a crazy chair. The weather was cold, and I called for a fire; but I was told I could have none. I was thirsty, and called for some wine and water, or even a draught of water by itself, but was denied it. All the favour I could obtain was, a promise to be waited on in the morning; and then was left by myself, under a hundred locks and bolts, with a bit of candle, after finding that the words of my jailors were few, their commands peremptory, and their favours unattainable.

"After a few moments of solitary reflection, I perceived myself shut up in a
dungeon

dungeon destined for the vilest malefactors; the walls were scrawled over with their vows and prayers to heaven, before they were carried to the gibbet or the wheel. Amongst other notable inscriptions I found one with the following note underneath, *viz.* "These verses were written by the priest who was hanged and burned in the year 1717 for stealing a chalice of the holy sacrament." At the same time I observed the floors were studded with iron staples, either to secure the prisoners, or to prevent the effects of their despair. I must own that the survey of my dreadful situation, deprived of the common comforts of life, even fire and water, must have got the better of conscience itself, irreproachable as mine was, and of all truit in the equity of my judges, had I not wrapped myself up in innocence, whose portion is fortitude, and whose virtue is tranquility."

In this dismal dungeon he continued until the 2d of November, when he was carried before a magistrate, and underwent an examination, by which he understood the heads of the charges against him, and which, he adds, "I answered in a manner that ought to have cleared my own innocence from suspicion, and to have covered my antagonist with confusion."

This effect, however, appears not to have been produced. Proceedings were carried on for some time, and the decision at first was in favour of Mr. Montague and Mr. Taafe. By a sentence of the Lieutenant-criminal at Paris, made on the 25th January 1752, both these gentlemen (who with the complainant were the only persons engaged in this transaction then in France, the rest having fled) were discharged from the complaints and accusations brought against them by the said James Roberts, and it was directed that their names should be erased and blotted out of the jail books, and the clerks of the court be compelled to do the same; which being done, they should be fully and authentically discharged and acquitted thereof. That the said James Roberts should be condemned to make reparation of honour to the said Montague and Taafe in the presence of twelve such persons as they should chuse, and in such place as

they should appoint. That he should then and there declare, that it was falsely and wickedly that he imagined, contrived, and devised against them a calumnious accusation; that he allowed them to be men of honour and probity, incapable of, and unstained with, the facts injuriously and calumniously inserted in his complaint; of which reparation an act should be drawn up in form of the verbal process by the first notary required to do it; and of this act a copy should be deposited in the office of the recorder criminal of the Chatelet, and another copy should be delivered by the said recorder or register to each of the said Montague and Taafe; that the said Roberts should be condemned to pay ten thousand livres in damage and interest to each of the said Montague and Taafe by way of civil reparation. And by the same decree the defendants, Montague and Taafe, were permitted to print and publish the proceedings, and the said Roberts was condemned to pay all the costs. From this sentence Roberts appealed to the High Court of La Tourneile at Paris; where, on the 14th June 1752 the judgment against him was reversed, the parties definitively were dismissed the court, Roberts's name erased the jail registers, and costs compensated. From this sentence Montague and Taafe in their turn appealed, but whether with any effect is not at present recollected. It is most probable this disgraceful business was here suffered to terminate. On this occasion many pamphlets were published, and amongst others one by Mr. Montague, entitled "Memorial of Edward Wortley Montague, Esquire. Written by Himself in French, and published lately at Paris against Abraham Payba, a Jew by birth, who assumed the fictitious name of James Roberts. Translated into English from an authentic copy sent from Paris." 8vo. 1752. This performance, which appears to have been drawn up with care, is now with many other documents before us, and from a careful perusal of the whole proceedings we cannot declare ourselves perfectly satisfied of the innocence of the defendants, though both Members of the British Parliament, in this extraordinary transaction.

(To be continued.)

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

HOUSE OF LORDS.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 15.

THEIR Lordships heard counsel on a Writ of Error, Gibson and Johnson versus Masters and others. On this case three questions arose, which were referred to the Judges for their opinions, and which they were requested to give by the 6th of June next.

Lord Ponsonby (Earl of Besborough in Ireland) took the oath and his seat.

THURSDAY, MAY 16.

The House, after a debate of considerable length, resolved to proceed further in the Trial of Mr. Hastings next day.

FRIDAY, MAY 17.

Their Lordships proceeded on the Trial of Warren Hastings, Esq. after which they adjourned till

WEDNESDAY, MAY 22,

When the Committee on the slave trade sat and examined evidence.

The Committee being adjourned, the order of the day for going into a Committee on the Insolvent Debtors bill was read; several clauses were wholly rejected, and others were amended.

Lord Rawdon gave notice of his intention to bring forward a bill to regulate the practice of Attornies early in the next session. Adjourned.

THURSDAY, MAY 23.

Lord Grenville brought up the report of the Committee of Privilege appointed to examine precedents, relative to the question, Whether a Scotch Peer created an English Peer by patent, since the Union, had a right to vote for the election of Scotch Peers to represent the Peerage of Scotland in that House?—His Lordship conceived that the question ought to be referred to the Judges for their opinion; and adduced many arguments in support of this motion, which involved much legal knowledge.

Lord Cathcart and the Duke of Norfolk acknowledged that it was a very important question; but conceived that their Lordships were competent to decide on it.

On which the House divided, Contents 30, Non Contents 31.

Lord Mansfield then moved, that the votes given by the Duke of Queensbury and the Marquis of Abercorn at the late election for the Representation of the Peerage of Scotland, be struck off the Roll.

The Lord Chancellor and Lord Kinnoul supported the motion.

Lord Grenville, in a speech of considerable length, combated the motion.

On the question being put, that the votes

of the Duke of Queensbury and the Earl of Abercorn, if duly tendered, ought to have been counted, the House again divided, Contents 41, Proxies 7.—Not Contents 31 Proxies 10.

THURSDAY, MAY 30.

The House in a Committee of Privileges, Lord Cathcart in the chair, a discussion of a considerable length took place on a motion made by Lord Grenville, the substance of which was, that the votes of the Duke of Queensbury and the Earl of Abercorn were legally tendered at the last general election of the Peers of Scotland, the Committee having previously decided that they had a right to vote.

This brought on a debate which lasted till near seven o'clock, in which Lord Thurlow, Lord Mansfield, Lord Lauderdale, and Lord Hay contended that they were not properly tendered; and Lord Grenville and Lord Sydney that they were.

Lord Thurlow moved an amendment, on which amendment the House divided: Contents 17. Non Contents 36.

The original question, as moved by Lord Grenville, was then put, and the Committee divided for the motion 34, against it 19.

Mr. Townshend, attended by Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Grey, and others, appeared at the bar, and stated, that as the evidence on the trial of Mr. Hastings was extremely voluminous, and would require a longer time to be considered by the Managers than the time fixed by the Lords, it was therefore requisite that a longer time be given for that purpose.

The Members of the House of Commons having withdrawn, Lord Stanhope moved, that the House should proceed on the Trial on Monday se'nnight, which was agreed to.

FRIDAY, MAY 31.

After the bills on the table had been disposed of, and several others brought up from the Commons, the House took into consideration the Insolvent Debtors bill, when counsel was called to the bar in support of the petition presented by Lord Thurlow from the Merchants, Traders, &c. against the bill.

After which Lord Thurlow moved that the further consideration of this bill might be adjourned till that day two months, on which the House divided, Contents 10, Not Contents 5.

The bill is of course lost for the present session.

The Lord Chancellor then suggested that the only means to accomplish the end of some reform in the present mode of arrest and imprisonment would be, to make an order for the Judges to prepare a bill for that purpose, which was agreed to.—Adjourned till

MONDAY, JUNE 3.

Lord Grenville, after shortly stating the objects of the India bill, moved its second reading.

The Bishop of London expressed a wish that a clause might be introduced for a religious establishment in India.

Lord Lauderdale said, the proper stage for the introduction of such a clause would be in a Committee. His Lordship was against continuing the monopoly, being of opinion that an open trade would be more beneficial to the country.

After a reply by Lord Hawkesbury, who supported the different provisions of the bill, it was read a second time, and committed for

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 5.

Lord Rawdon said, he could not avoid mentioning to the Noble Secretary of State, that in consequence of the Traitorous Correspondence bill, there were many Englishmen confined in Paris, entirely from the impossibility of getting remittances to bring them home; he therefore hoped that some measure might be adopted to give them relief before the expiration of the present session.

Lord Grenville said, he should be glad to co-operate with the noble Lord in any proposition he might bring forward to remove the inconvenience of which he complained.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 15.

LEAVE was given to bring in a bill to continue the post-horse duty.

Mr. Dundas said, he was clearly of opinion that the duty on coals brought into Scotland coastways ought to be repealed, without a compensation of any kind whatever; because, although it did not exceed 12,000*l.* per ann. it amounted in many places in Scotland to a total prohibition. From the beginning of the month of July to September their whole time was occupied in getting fuel, so that all that time was lost. He thought that the duty on spirits in Scotland was too low; in consequence of the cheapness, the drinking of spirits in Scotland had been carried to a great length, and therefore he proposed laying an additional duty on Scotch stills, which would

The House went into a Committee on the India bill, when Lord Guildford moved to reject the clauses for allowing a salary to the new members of the Board of Controul, which was negatived without a division.

The bill then passed the Committee.

THURSDAY, JUNE 6.

The Judges attended, according to order, to give their opinion on the question of law put to them by their Lordships relative to the cause between Gibson, Johnson, and Hunter; which opinion, tending rather against the decision, it was ordered that the case be referred back to the Court of King's Bench, and be determined by the verdict of a Jury.

A long debate took place upon British Peers being admitted to vote at the election of the 16 Scotch Peers.

It was moved by Lord Grenville, that a Committee be appointed to inspect the roll at the late election, and to report the Peers who were duly elected.—This, after being strongly contended against, was ordered without a division.

Lord Grenville, the Marquis of Abercorn, and the Lord Chancellor, supported the proposition; which was opposed by Lords Cathcart, Lauderdale, Mansfield, Kinnoul, Stanhope, and the Duke of Leeds.

FRIDAY, JUNE 7.

The Lord Chancellor, with Lords Grenville and Amherst, being seated in their robes, gave the Royal assent to 16 public and private bills by commission. The East India bill was read a third time, and passed. The Earl of Lauderdale's motion on the Scots Peerage was put off, and then the House adjourned.

be a compensation for the repeal of the tax upon coals, and would amount to near 100,000*l.* per ann. over and above, which would be an improvement of the revenue to that extent. He concluded by moving, "That the duty now payable on coals brought coastways into any port of that part of Great Britain called Scotland should entirely cease, determine, and be no longer paid." The question was put on this motion, and agreed to.

Sir John Sinclair moved, that an Humble Address be presented to his Majesty, "That his Majesty would be most graciously pleased to consider the advantages which might be derived from the establishment of a Board of Agriculture for internal improvement, &c."

It was proposed that 300*l.* per ann. should

should be expended on this business, which was merely of an experimental nature.

Mr. Hufley opposed the motion. Mr. Pitt, Mr. Wilberforce, &c. supported it.

On the motion of Mr. Hufley, the debate was adjourned.

THURSDAY, MAY 16.

Major Hobart moved a resolution in a Committee of the whole House, that the Irish be permitted to export articles to this country legally imported into that from our Colonies. Agreed to, and ordered to be reported.

The report of the East India annuity bill was brought up by Mr. Hobart.

Mr. Sheridan contended, that the annuitants had a right to be paid off at par on the 31st of April 1794, if they chose, under the notice which the Speaker had sent to the Directors of the East India Company in 1791.

The contrary was asserted by Mr. Pitt; after which the report was read and agreed to.

The resolutions of the Committee for regulating the importation and exportation of grain were read a first and second time, and a bill ordered to be brought in pursuant thereto.

Mr. Salisbury moved for leave to bring in a bill to prevent bribery in the election of Members to serve in Parliament; but the general sense of the House being that the session was too far advanced to entertain a bill of such magnitude, the motion was withdrawn.

FRIDAY, MAY 17.

The House resolved into a Committee of Ways and Means, and Mr. Hobart having taken the chair, the Chancellor of the Exchequer acquainted the Committee, that he deemed it expedient to propose that the sum of 675,000*l.* should be raised by means of a Lottery, for the service of the ensuing year. He said, that a mode had been devised to remedy the justly-complained-of evils of insur-
ance, which he thought, as far as the case would possibly admit, would answer the proposed end. He moved two resolutions, expressive of the opinion of the Committee, relative to the measure of a Lottery, in the usual way, which were passed, and the House resuming ordered the report to be received on Thursday.

The adjourned debate on the establishment of a Board of Agriculture for internal improvement was resumed, when Sir J. Sinclair opened the business, which, indeed, partook more of the nature of a conversation than a debate, and strenuously recommended the measure of constituting the Board.

Mess. Buxton, Duncombe, D. Scot, Rose,

and Pulteney, spoke in approbation of the measure; Mr. Fox, Mr. Grey, &c. were against the measure. The House divided, when there appeared in favour of the motion 101, against it 26.

On the report of the bill from the Committee for regulating the affairs of India, Mr. Fox opposed the provision for regulating the Board of Control, adding two new commissioners, &c. as tending in a very considerable degree to increase the influence of the Crown.

Several Gentlemen delivered their opinions; after which the question being put, the House divided, Ayes 113, Noes 42.

The House then adjourned till

WEDNESDAY, MAY 21.

The Bill for the Relief and Encouragement of Benefit Societies was read a third time and passed.

Major Hobart moved for leave to bring in a Bill for vesting certain forfeited estates in Ireland in his Majesty, subject to such orders as shall be given by the Parliament of Ireland respecting the same. Agreed to.

Mr. Wilberforce moved, that the House do resolve itself into a Committee to consider on the motion for leave to bring in a Bill so far to abolish the Slave Trade, as to prevent the supply of slaves to foreign islands.

The motion was opposed by Mr. Cawthorne; and supported by Mr. Buxton, Sir W. Dolben, Mr. Francis, and Mr. Courtenay.

The House divided on the question, when there appeared, Ayes 61, Noes 18.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee, Mr. Wilberforce stated, that the object of the motion before the Committee was, the preventing of the Slave Trade, so far as concerned the supply of slaves to foreign islands, and moved the Chairman to be directed to move for a Bill.

Mr. Dent, Mr. Cawthorne, Lord Sheffield, and Mr. Este resisted the motion; the latter of whom thought the motion would be more consonant to justice if an amendment were made, specifying that those who might suffer a loss by the measure should receive an indemnification.

The motion was supported by Mr. Smith and Sir William Dolben.

The question being at length put, "That the Chairman be directed to move for leave to bring in a Bill to abolish the Slave Trade, so far as respects the preventing of supplies of slaves to foreign islands," it was carried, there being for the question 51, against it 24.

The House being resumed, the Chairman accordingly moved for leave to bring in the Bill, which was granted, and Mr. Wilber-

force,

force, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and Mr. Fox, were ordered to bring in the fame.

THURSDAY, MAY 23.

The Speaker counted the House at four o'clock, and as 37 Members only were present, an adjournment took place.

FRIDAY, MAY 24.

The report of the Committee of Ways and Means respecting the proposed Lottery was received.

After a few words from Mr. M. A. Taylor, who rose to express his unqualified disapprobation of the measure, on account of the evils resulting from a Lottery, the report was read and agreed to by the House, and a bill ordered to be brought in accordingly.

The Attorney General presented a bill for the regulation of the Newfoundland Jurisdiction for one year, which was read a first time.

He also presented a bill for the arrangement of forfeited estates in Ireland, which was ordered in the same manner.

Mr. Wilberforce presented a bill to prevent the supply of foreign islands with slaves, which was read a first time.

The order for the third reading of the bill for regulating the Government and Trade of India being moved, and the bill read accordingly, Mr. Dundas presented several clauses, which he moved should be added to the bill by way of riders. These clauses produced much desultory conversation between several gentlemen, but did not in general meet with any pointed opposition.

Mr. Pulteney proposed a clause, which, after some discussion and amendment, was ordered to be adopted.

Mr. Alderman Curtis proposed a clause, the intent of which was to relax the operation of the Act which goes to regulate the deposits, hour of payment, &c. of the Tea-brokers, by empowering the Directors to enquire into the circumstances of the different cases, and to act accordingly.

Many Gentlemen delivered their opinions, when the question being called for, the House divided, and there appeared in favour of the clause being brought up 41, against it 98.

Mr. Fox moved as an amendment to the provision for the New Constitution of the Board of Control, That the part empowering his Majesty to appoint two new Commissioners with salaries, not Privy Counsellors, should be omitted.

The House divided, when there appeared in favour of Mr. Fox's amendment 30, against it 123.

Mr. Fox then, after a short speech, moved, that the period for the expiration of the Company's Charter, which was fixed in

the bill for 21 years, should be enacted for the 31 of March 1797.

The question being put on Mr. Fox's motion, the House divided, Ayes 26, Noes 132.

MONDAY, MAY 27.

A petition from Liverpool was presented against the Slave Trade Bill, and ordered to lie on the table till the bill be read a second time, and to be supported by Counsel.

On the question, whether the report of the Stockbridge disqualification Bill should be received, a debate of some length took place; after which a motion was made, that the receiving the report be deferred for three months; on which the House divided, when there appeared for the postponement 42, against it 33.

TUESDAY, MAY 28.

Mr. Burke, after a few introductory observations, moved, that a select Committee be appointed to enquire into the state of the Impeachment of Warren Hastings, Esq. and to report accordingly; which the House agreed to; and named Mr. Burke, Mr. Pitt, Mr. Wyndham, Mr. Grey, Mr. Fox, Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Ryder, Mr. North, Mr. Smith, Mr. Baker, and a few other Members, for the Committee.

Mr. Baker stated to the House, that a most scandalous libel had appeared the preceding day in a Morning Paper, highly injurious to the dignity of the House, because it calumniated those Gentlemen whom they had appointed to conduct Mr. Hastings's Trial. He pledged himself to bring forward a motion for the punishment of the Printer or Author of it, when he should have considered the subject more fully, and made up his mind on the proper mode of proceeding.

The House called upon him to read this libel.

Mr. Baker said, he could not read it without moving something immediately.

Mr. Burke imputed the guilt of this libel, not to the Printer of the News-paper, but to a Faction, that was in the habit of abusing the Liberty of the Press, for the purpose of destroying all law, order, and good government.

On the question for the first reading of the bill to prevent British subjects from supplying the foreign islands with slaves, the House was informed that Counsel attended, and prayed to be heard against this bill, on the part of certain Merchants of Liverpool. After a full hour's debate on this question, the House divided, when there were for hearing Counsel 23, against it 53.

The House then adjourned till

THURSDAY, MAY 30.

Mr. Townshend moved to send a Message

to the Lords, to acquaint them that the Commons could not be prepared by Wednesday next, the day appointed for the Trial of Mr. Hastings, to reply, and therefore to request a farther day. A debate ensued thereon, and the question being put, the House divided, and the motion was carried, Ayes 87, Noes 42.

Mr. Burke rose, and after expressing his anxiety for the honour and dignity of that House, which was implicated in the character of the Managers, and to prove that on their part no delay had arisen, moved, that the Managers should prepare and lay before the House a statement of the progress of the Impeachment, and of the circumstances which had arisen thereon, with observations.

Mr. Long and Mr. Wigley opposed the motion as unnecessary, and the latter gentleman moved for the previous question.

After some conversation the House divided, Ayes 69, Noes 69. The Speaker gave his casting vote against the previous question.

The original question was next put and negated on a division, Ayes 67, Noes 71.

Mr. Burke gave notice, that as the motion had been lost by so small a majority, he would on some future day bring it again forward in a different form.

FRIDAY, MAY 31.

Sir C. Bunbury, after animadverting upon the present cruel and impolitic mode of disposing of convicts sentenced for transportation, moved six Resolutions relative to their future disposal.

Mr. Dundas spoke a few words in reply, and moved to defer the consideration of the Resolutions for three months.

The question was immediately put, and the House agreed to the Resolutions being deferred.

Mr. Wharton rose to make his promised motion respecting the present state of the Constitution. He prefaced it with a short speech, in which he took a review of the advantages gained to the country by the Revolution of 1688, many of which, he contended, were now entirely lost to the public, and the whole of them materially invalidated. He concluded with moving to the following effect, "That a Committee should be appointed to enquire what was the Constitution, as established at the time of the Revolution, and how much remained to us of it at this day."

The question being put, the House immediately divided, when there appeared in favour of the motion 11, against it 71.

The House, in a Committee, came to a resolution on the motion of Mr. Pitt, that the pension of the late Lord Rodney, conferred on him in the 23d year of his pre-

sent Majesty's reign, should be continued to his heirs possessing the Barony of Rodney, &c.

On the Order of the Day being read for the House to resolve itself into a Committee on the Foreign Slave Trade Bill, Mr. Estlin moved, that instructions be given to the Committee, to introduce a clause of indemnity to the Merchants who might suffer by this bill.

On which the House divided: against the motion 51, for it 10.

The bill went through a Committee of the House.

MONDAY, JUNE 3.

Received the Report of the Committee of the whole House for continuing to the heirs of the late Lord Rodney, bearing the title, the annuity of 2000l. granted to the late Lord. The Resolution was agreed to, and a bill ordered in thereon.

Mr. Adam stated it to be his intention early in the next session to bring forward several important propositions relative to the Criminal Judicature of Scotland. His first object would be a proposition for establishing appeals to the House of Lords from the High Court of Judiciary in criminal cases, the same as now existed in writs of error; the second for the establishment of Grand Juries in all cases, as now in cases of high treason; the third for the extension of Petty Juries in the inferior Courts, as well as in the High Court of Judiciary, in misdemeanours; and, fourthly, for punishing contempt of Courts.

The House then adjourned to

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 5.

The Committee appointed to enquire into the cause of an erasure made in the Chelmsford Canal Bill, after it had come from the House of Lords, reported, that the mistake happened through the oversight of one of the engrossing clerks. In consequence of this the bill could not pass, but another to the same effect was brought in, and read a first and second time.

Mr. Lechmere withdrew his notice of a motion for this year, but he promised to make one early in the next session, for the purpose of introducing regulations with regard to the treatment of Slaves in the West-Indies.

When the report of the Farnham Hops Bill was brought up, it was moved, that it be recommitted. A motion was afterwards made, that the House do adjourn. On this, a long conversation ensued. The House divided: for the adjournment 15, against it 45. The Bill was then re-committed, the House heard Counsel, and adjourned.

THURSDAY, JUNE 6.

Mr. Grey contended, that the Managers could derive no advantage from the protraction of the Trial of Mr. Hastings; after which he moved, that the House send a Message to the Lords, to acquaint them, that on a consideration of the State of the Trial, together with the advanced period of the session, it would not be possible for the Managers to reply this session, even to the first article, without materially injuring the same; they therefore requested the Lords to put off the Trial to next session, when the Managers would be ready and desirous to attend their Lordships, from day to day, if their Lordships should think proper.

The motion was seconded by Mr. Francis.

Mr. Wigley, Mr. Law, Mr. Cawthorne, and Mr. Dudley Ryder, spoke against it, and Mr. Sheridan and Mr. Dundas supported it; on which the House divided, for the motion 61, against it 66.

FRIDAY, JUNE 7.

Mr. Grey called the attention of the House to the extremely delicate situation in which he and his fellow Managers were placed, by the vote of yesterday, relative to Mr. Hastings's Trial. He thought it his duty to assure the House, that it was impossible for him to proceed to reply to the evidence of Mr. Hastings on the first article of Impeachment on Monday next. He therefore applied to that House for instructions, and should be guided in his conduct by the decision of the same.

Mr. Dundas moved, That a message be sent to the Lords, to entreat their Lordships to put off the replication to a farther day, as it would be impossible for the Managers to proceed on Monday next.

After a long debate the House divided, for the motion 82, against it 46.

(To be continued.)

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

AUGUST 3.

THE MOUNTAINEERS, a Play in Three Acts, by Mr. Colman, jun. was performed the first time at the Haymarket. The characters as follow:

Don Octavian,	Mr. Kemble;
Buchafen (the Gov.)	Mr. Benfley;
Don Villeret,	Mr. Barrymore;
Pacha,	Mr. Wewitzer;
Ganem,	Mr. Evatt;
Toco,	Mr. Parsons;
Sadi,	Mr. Bannister, Jun.
Roque	Mr. Aickin;
Kilmallock,	Mr. Johnstone;
Zoraida,	Mrs. Kemble;
Floranthe,	Mrs. Goodall;
Agnes,	Mrs. Bland.

The father of Floranthe had consented to her receiving the addresses of Octavian, but a more advantageous match being proposed, he withdraws that consent, and forbids the lovers meeting again; Octavian challenges his rival, they fight, and he leaves him for dead, on which he retires to the mountains, taking up his residence in a cave, where he has remained almost frantic for twelve months.—Here the piece commences.—Floranthe's father dying, she follows her lover into the mountains; after some difficulties she meets with him, and an explanation taking place, he consents to return to society again. Beside this, there is another love-tale, between Villeret, Floranthe's brother, and Zoraida, the Governor's daughter: her mother was of the

Christian religion, and had early implanted a respect for its tenets in her young mind, which being roused by the persuasions of Villeret, who is a Spaniard, she leaves her father's castle in Granada, and traverses the mountains in hopes of getting to Seville; she is accompanied by Villeret, Kilmallock, Agnes, and Sali, a Moor, to whom Agnes has taken a fancy. They are followed by the Governor, who, meeting with her alone, while her lover is endeavouring to explore their way, he is on the point of putting her to death, when Octavian rushes in and subdues him; Villeret returns, and saves the Governor from Octavian's fury; in return for which, he consents to his union with Zoraida.

This piece is taken from the two tales of Cervantes entitled "Zoraida," and "The Captives." The story is embellished by Mr. Colman in the manner of his other pieces, where using all the licence of Shakespeare, and making a *mélange* of tragedy, of comedy, and song, he amply repays the licence which he assumes, by the entertainment which he furnishes.

The performers exerted themselves with spirit and effect, and deserved the applause they received. Mr. Kemble in particular, though we think his part might without injury to it be somewhat shortened, both conceived and executed the character of Don Octavian in an exceedingly masterly style.

6. Mr. Huttley, of the Bath Theatre, appeared the first time at the Haymarket, in the character of Croop, in No Song No Supper, for the benefit of Mrs. Kemble. As

T

his

his performance was but little above mediocrity, we shall notice it no further.

12. CAERNARVON CASTLE; or, *The Birth of the Prince of Wales*; a Musical Piece by Mr. Rose, was acted the first time at the Haymarket. The characters as follow:

King Edward,	Mr. Barrymore;
Edmund de Mortimer,	Mr. Davies;
Philip le Brun,	Mr. Sutt;
Walter,	Mr. Jenfon;
Adam,	Mr. Bannister, jun.
Druid,	Mr. Bannister.
Isabel,	Mrs. Kemble;
Lady Jane,	Miss De Camp;
Reza,	Mrs. Bland.

This little piece comes from the pen of a gentleman to whom the stage has been indebted for "The Prisoner," and various other musical productions. Caernarvon Castle is evidently a hasty composition, and appears to have been written rather with a view to pay a handsome compliment to the Prince of Wales than with any idea of constituting a finished Drama. The Plot is slightly constructed, and the incidents rather loosely put together, but the Music is extremely pretty, and it was altogether received with approbation.

The fable is grounded on the old story of subjecting Wales to the Sovereignty of England by the death of Llewellyn, and giving it a Prince by the Queen's lying-in at the Castle of Caernarvon, where the scene principally lies.

Jane, a relation of Edward, is in love with Edmund de Mortimer, but promised by the King (on the report of some famous exploits) to Philip le Brun. Jane supposing him a rank coward, persuades Isabella, an attendant on the Queen, to admit Philip, who has paid her attentions in her husband's absence, into her bedchamber, in order to frighten and punish him, and to give herself time to be equipped in man's apparel and follow her lover to battle. Philip is scarcely well lodged in the chamber before Adam de Francon (Isabella's husband) returns unexpectedly home, and Isabella, knowing his violent temper, conceals from him the intended scheme, but is obliged to retire with her husband into the same chamber where Philip is. Adam, whose breast beats with a more deadly, had determined before with his friend Walter to leave his wife at dawn of day and follow the camp. On his coming from the chamber he appears with Philip's doublet on (who is supposed to conceal himself in a hurry), and feeling in his pocket for a cabinet key, discovers that he has put on his man's garment, and is consequently detected. At this period Isabella, wishing to

effect his escape, leads him to the door, but having a glance of her husband, pushes him back again, and he determines to jump the window; he is searched for, but in vain, and Adam leaves her highly irritated, and determined never to trust in woman. After Philip's escape he is appointed to supersede Edmund; but Jane in disguise meeting with him, determines to try his courage, and makes him subject himself to her in the most abject manner.

Edmund resists the Welsh. Adam de Francon kills Llewellyn, and Edward, having forced the retreat of Snowdon, is about to bestow Jane on Philip, who gives her up to Edmund to save his reputation. Adam is reconciled, and Martin, who is introduced to speak of Wales's future Princes, waves his wand, and discovers a brilliant transparency of the Feathers, with ICH DIEN and a blazing Star, under which appears the 12th of August, and the Piece concludes with complimentary lines to the present Prince of Wales.

There is a little character of Reza introduced to shew Mrs. Bland's powers, which is a sort of parenthesis; at the same time it diffuses light through the whole Piece.

The characters were in general well supported, particularly those of Adam, Isabella, and Lady Jane.

The Overture had merit, and several of the airs were neatly set, and produced a pleasing effect. The Duet between Miss De Camp and Mrs. Kemble, while the one dictated a letter which the other penned, afforded so much satisfaction that it was loudly encored. Atwood was the composer, and has given proofs of a cultivated taste in the music of this, as in that of other pieces composed by him.

The dresses were new and well fancied, and the scenery picturesque.

POEMS, AUG. I.

The following ADDRESS by way of EPILOGUE was recited by Mr. CUMMINS on Wednesday Night the 31st of July, at this Theatre, but in so imperfect and mutilated a manner (owing to the shortness of the notice given him) that it was impossible to form any idea of the whole. The *disjecta membra poetæ* are therefore now corrected.

WHILE silence softly breathes around this place,

And mute attention dwells on every face,
Attended by the Muse, since such the vogue,
I come to speak the promis'd Epilogue.
But hold, ye sons of sport, ere I begin,
Whose features are already on a grin,
To ye I speak not, for to joyous mirth
Our strains to-night, alas! can give no birth:
No

No pliz I bring all laughter and grimace—
 No sallies which “ exceed all power of face” —
 No senseless jumble of side-splitting stuff
 To crack the head—*already crack'd enough*.
 Yet though I tell you nothing will appear
 At once to please the eye and charm the ear,
 Yet, glowing with the glory of my cause,
 Boldly I claim attention and applause ;
 Nor of your favours do I vainly dream,
 For Britons *must* applaud when Liberty's the
 theme.

“ How now !” you cry, “ What—Liberty
 again !

That hackney'd theme of every scribbler's pen,
 What news of her, Sir ? or, what need to tell
 Britons what they already know so well ? —
 Sure we are conscious of her worth.” — 'Tis true
 The threadbare subject may have nothing
 new—

Long has she bless'd with her endearing smile
 The favour'd sons of Albion's happy isle ;
 Long has she been subservient to their will,
 And seen them life beneath her care ;—but
 still—

Like Beauty—the may “ pall upon the sense”
 By being familiar—then I've just pretence
 To rouse your faculties—to tell you too,
 She ne'er was dearer than she *should be now* ;
 Now while unaw'd by Party's factious frowns
 She rests unhurt—*so partially your own*.—
 'Tis yours to spread abroad her rights divine,
 While now in glory she begins to shine
 On Afric's sable sons—and to dispel
 Those murky glooms which surely rose from
 Hell

Itself—and long have hid her heavenly face
 In cruel darkness from the suffering race !
 O Britain ! happy realm—how highly blest !
 'Tis here the goddess takes her place of rest,
 While war with civil rage that knows no
 bound, [round ;
 O'er foreign realms spreads dire destruction

'Tis *here* in glory unalloy'd, and pure,
 Above the frowns of fate she smiles secure,
 And spreading wide and far her olive wand,
 Bids Science flourish at her mild command,
 While Peace and Plenty wanton in her train,
 And blest alike the city and the plain ;
 And Valour waves his gleaming scutcheon
 round, [ground.

Maintains her rights, and guards her sacred
 Hail, too, dear offspring of fair Liberty,
 Oh ! can I quit the scene nor mention thee,
 Illustrious Commerce ! 'tis thy opening hand
 That bids thy parent's heavenly gifts expand,
 While spreading to the breeze thy sail so gay,
 From pole to pole thou swiftly wastest away
 To distant climes of wild and barren soil
 The wealthy fruits of industry and toil :
 Around the globe thy treasures fly.—And here
 The Muse delighted, and with joy sincere,
 Beholds thy sons by liberal arts refin'd,
 And open to the welfare of mankind,
 With hearts alive to charity that glow—
 With throbs of pity for a fellow's woe ;
 She sees where, cherish'd by their fostering
 smile,

Humanity has rear'd the heavenly pile * ;
 Where Art extends her lenient ear's around,
 Soothes the sick heart, and heals the bleeding
 wound ;

While Hope revives the fainting soul again,
 And smiles triumphant o'er despair and pain.

Oh ! hail my countrymen, while from afar
 The nations tremble at the blasts of war—
 O'er you may Peace her golden banners wave,
 And still preserve you generous, just, and brave ;
 May Plenty pouring round her copious horn,
 Her gifts increase with every rising morn ;
 While glorying and rejoicing at your gain,
 The Muse exulting proudly in her strain,
 Shall have the full reward of all her toil,
 If Wit and Sense approves, and Beauty smiles.

P O E T R Y.

HIGHBURY - HOUSE,

A POEM.

TO ALEXANDER AUBERT, Esq.

HAIL, Wisdom's son, in thy enlighten'd
 mind

The social joys and graces are combin'd !
 Astronomy with clear and piercing eye
 Darts thro' the gloom and traverses the sky,
 Then breaking from the grand ethereal
 mound,

Alights on Highbury's transcendent ground,
 Where Nature's hand redundant, but refin'd,
 A second Eden for AUBERT design'd ;

There the pure stream, refreshing as it
 glides,

The flowery bosom of the mead divides,
 While thro' the windows of the crystal wave
 We see the wat'ry children lightly lave ;
 The drooping willow too, sad from its birth,
 Bends to the stream, and shuns the glare of
 mirth :

Ah, pensive tree ! heed not the poplar's
 pride,

Thy pendant head let ignorance deride,
 To thee shall Reason, Thought, and Sorrow
 fly,

And injured Virtue claim thy sympathy.

* Alluding to the Infirmary.

But see yon lovely haunt, yet more retir'd,
The Hermitage!—where Genius is inspir'd:
Thither return, and 'neath its moss-grown
cell

Bid for a while the giddy world farewell.
Else on the lawn, beside the nodding grove,
Where violets and honey-suckles rove,
There let me view the villages around,
Or from the telescope survey the ground
Where Mansfield's Earl repos'd his dying sigh,
And wing'd a better Angel to the sky;
Hampstead and Highgate both, AUBERT, are
thine,

Or to thy power they willingly incline:
But I am weary of the fields—and fain
Would try to reach a more exalted strain—
The Library!—where Arts and Science shine,
Or to the polar world my thoughts incline;
There let me trace each planetary orb,
And in that science all my soul absorb.
But, ah, Presumption!—let that talk alone,
Tis Wisdom's study—'tis, AUBERT, thy own.
SIMPLE SUSAN.

L I N E S

WRITTEN IN A GENTLEMAN'S LIBRARY
AT D—— C—— PLACE, KENT.

HERE, free from noise, and void of strife,
I court the ease of private life;
Secluded from all wordly care,
From Passion's pow'r, Beauty's snare,
The Statesman's pomp, the Courtier's leer,
The Rich Man's wants, the Beggar's sneer:
Ye Pow'rs divine! here let me dwell
Secure, as in a monkish cell.
Within these walls, ah! may I find
A tranquil heart, a peaceful mind,
And let not Envy's ranc'rous train
Stop at the door, admittance gain;
Nor vain Ambition! endless aim!
Thy choicest honours I disclaim,
Nor proudly seek thy boasted charms,
To fill the heart with false alarms.
Reason alone shall here erect
Her sacred throne, and firm direct
Each rising passion of the soul,
The mind to curb, the heart controul.

Here let no bold intruder tread,
E'en Sancho's * self scarce shakes his head,
And Wife and Daughter rarely seen
Within the close of folded screen:
But now and then, by way of treat,
The time to pass, the hour to cheat,
In conversation's mild employ
Indulge the sweets of social joy,
We all arrange around the fire,
Discuss the news, and then retire.
No stand'rer's tale we here admit,
No venom'd word nor thought permit;

Mirth, Truth, and Innocence alone,
Ara here allow'd in right to roam.

Shut to the door, the table spread,
On full historic ground I tread;
Trace out the cause of Cæsar's fame,
Of Pompey's pow'r, or Cicero's name;
Mark well the life that Brutus led,
Search out the truth for which he bled;
And Cato too, a glorious name!
Immortal, as the Gods proclaim;
Fam'd Heroes all in ancient days,
For deeds of valour, works of praise!
And can such noble themes as these
The mind fatigue, the soul displease?
Impossible!—Yet men there are
Intent alone on pleasure's care,
With wantonness and pride despise
The moral good which from them rise,
Feel no impressions on their heart
From Virtue's force, or Pity's part.

Here let me then, serenely calm,
Enjoy kind Virtue's sweetest balm;
Instruction with amusement blend,
The mind to form, the heart to mend,
That when I quit this blest abode,
And rove from place to place abroad,
My actions may with truth record
Those maxims which my mind ador'd.

CLIO.

L I N E S .

“ — Summer shot its pestilential heat
“ ————— At last
“ The Clouds consign their treasure to the
fields,
“ In large effusion o'er the freshen'd world.”
THOMSON.

WHEN late the sun's fierce rays o'erspread
the plain,
And heated Earth reflected heat again,
The sav'rous air refus'd its cooling power,
And e'en the dew's denied the sick'ning
flower;
The panting cattle sought the pool in vain,
From scorched meadows no refreshment gain;
The thirsty Swain lets drop the burning
spade,
And scarcely finds a cool retreat ith' shade.
O'er the dun hill the fainting Trav'ler crawls
With weary steps, or quite unable falls;
There, blest with sleep, beneath a Torrid sky
(Sleep which can well each earthly care defy),
Perchance he dreams of softly-murmuring
rills
Trickling from th' summits of yon distant hills,
Delighted sees them winding thro' the vales,
And with the prospect every sense regales.

* A favourite Dog.

Advancing raptur'd to a streamlet's brink,
 Eager he bends to the ideal drink—
 The action wakes him as his head he moves ;
 As quickly fly the brook and verdant groves.
 Once more enjoys he the Morphean gift,
 Once more his bias'd fancy's on the drift ;
 With Israel's host the desert he explores,
 And drink he ardently of Heaven implores.
 Another Moses strikes the rock again,
 And gushing streams flow o'er the sultry
 plain ;
 The lucid blessing now he hopes to share,
 And thanks his God, not heedless to his
 pray'r—

Stung by a wasp he starts—the vision 's fled,
 And nought is left him but a sun-burnt bed.
 Hard is his lot, yet not to this confin'd,
 E'en Death itself appear'd among mankind,
 To heav'n at length the suppliant knee was
 bent,

And quickly rain the God of Mercy sent.
 Nature again assumes her cheerful mien,
 And tawny fields are cover'd o'er with green,
 Plenty displays abroad her lib'ral horn,
 And clothes the land with full luxuriant corn ;
 The flocks again on fruitful pastures graze,
 And every way the dole demands our praise.

O Man ! how blest by gracious Heaven
 above,
 Supremely with thy Creator's love,
 When gently on the stream of fortune's tide
 Thy gallant bark shall unmolested glide.
 Forget not then th' Almighty Pilot's praise,
 But joyful oft the grateful Pæan raise ;
 Let not his name forgotten lay aside
 'Till howling tempests shall abate thy pride,
 'Till tost on angry seas the avenging God
 Shall justly scourge thee with affliction's rod,
 And teach thee, reeling on the unsteady
 wave,

His power is equal to destroy or save ;
 That while thy voyage is blest with halcyon
 days,

His bounty calls for and deserves thy praise.
 E. A. K.

London, August 1793.

S O N G,

By Mr. THOMAS ADNEY.

HARK ! the trumpet sounds afar,
 Its brazen throat speaks loud of War,
 And greets the tented field ;
 BRITANNIA'S Chiefs, elated, join
 The phalanx deep, and form the line,
 Well-arm'd with spear and shield,

How pleas'd the Soldier quits his home
 Whene'er the warlike trumpet blows !
 In Vict'ry's rear he's found ;

He glories in the cannon's roar,
 And when the hostile fight is o'er
 Returns with laurel crown'd.

No danger can his mind appal,
 Tho' by his side a brother fall ;
 The British heart is brave ;
 He scorns the tear and coward sigh,
 Tho' bursting shells with bullets fly—
 Nor dreads a Soldier's grave.

Thus Honour marks his bold career,
 And guides him through the ranks of war,
 And well he joys to sing—
 " My life I'll yield to Britain's good,
 " And freely march to shed my blood,
 " To serve great GEORGE my KING !"

E P I G R A M,

ADDRESSED TO THE REFORMERS,
 By Mr. THOMAS ADNEY.

ATTEND, ye Brooders dire of Storms,
 Nor more be silly Elves ;
 The greatest pitch of ALL REFORMS
 Is to reform yourselves !

TO A GENTLEMAN,

ON THE DEATH OF A FAVOURITE
 CHILD.

Al! what avails the bitter streaming tear,
 The long-drawn sigh that stops the
 struggling breath ;
 Can fond Affection with remembrance dear,
 Or Sorrow's sooth the dull cold ear of
 Death ?

Death ! whose unerring shafts and fierce
 desires

Not INNOCENCE could tempt to lay aside,
 When soon consum'd with Fever's raging
 fires, [died !

Helpless she stretch'd her little hands and
 Yet let not empty stoic pride in vain

Forbid the virtuous woe-worn heart to
 mourn ;

Awhile its inmost care will throb with pain ;
 Awhile Affliction's sigh will still return.

And then beneath mild Friendship's soothing
 sway, [troul,

Despair shall yield to Time's unseen con-
 And Hope with sunny smile shall chase away
 Each shadow that o'erclouds the drooping
 soul

For tho' sunk down beneath the stern com-
 mands

Of Fate's resistless and relentless powers,
 Snatch'd from Mortality by Angel hands,
 To Eden's blooming groves, the lovely
 flowers

Shall spring triumphant o'er the gloomy tomb,
 Safe from the blasts of Care—the storms of
 Strife ;

And glow in colours of unfolding bloom,
 Fed by the waters of eternal life.

Leeds, Aug. 1, 1793.

W. G.

A MORAL SKETCH,

By Dr. PERFECT.

"CONSCIENCE than Empires more content can bring,

"And to be just is to be more than King."

What is the pomp of groves?—What pleasure yields

The voice of birds, the garniture of fields?

The sheep-fed hills, the valley's fair expanse?

The fragrant zephyr in its airy dance?

The purple robes? the shouts that rend the air?

Falſe glory's triumph, and falſe pleasure's glare?

What's all the wealth and elegance of life?

If all within be bitterneſs and ſtrife?

When the ſoft voice of conſcience guilt reveals,

A king's a beggar, and his wants he feels;

But feels a beggar not its ſcorpions ſting;

His rags are robes, and he himſelf's a king.

To a perturbed ſpirit what's a crown?

The ſounding cymbal and the bed of down?

Tyrannic Conſcience, by the fates decreed

To make us poor in wealth and rich in need;

Terrific pow'r, exempted from thy blame,

How bright is fancy's ray and friendſhip's flame!

By thee unweav'd I hear with ſacred pride

"The wild brook babbling down the mountain's ſide."

A VERNAL SKETCH.

By the SAME.

WHEN foliage umbrellas the bower

Bright Phœbus enlivens the hour,

And Nature in gladſome array

In mildneſs is ſeen on the plain,

The Graces completing her train,

And comes the mellifluous May.

Ye tuneful Nine, Pierian maids!

Conduct me to your favorite ſhades,

Receſſes of the ſpring;

In bits I'll paſs the ſinging hours,

See Flora wake her purple flowers,

While Zephyr's fragrant wing

Shall fan my ſhade-ſurrounded ſeat,

My fair requeſted ſweet retreat,

Hush'd by ſerenity peace,

When all vexation, care, and ſtrife,

And ev'ry ill that harr'ows life,

Shall fade away and ceaſe.

I'll liſt alone to Nature's voice,
And hear the feather'd race rejoice,
And vocalize the grove.

Contentment ſhall her roſes ſhed,
The ſweet Acacia crown my head:
Come hither then, my love.

O come, my Delia, come and ſhare
The roſy-boſom'd vernal air.

Does Venus leave the ſkies?
Does Beauty's Queen thy beauties view?
She bids the vernal ſcenes adieu,
And leaves to thee the prize.

IMPROMPTU,

ON A HANDSOME WOMAN OF ILL FAME.

By the SAME.

LIKE yonder thorn that blooms upon the waſte,

Fair to the eye, but bitter to the taſte;

Or, to advance a far more juſt compare,
She is what Apples once to Angels were *.

SONNET,

WRITTEN IN A GROVE ON THE BANKS OF
THE AVON NEAR BRISTOL.

HAIL ſacred grove! where virtue's ſons
may find

Ecſtatic charms to ſooth the penſive mind;—
Whoſe ſolemn ſhades command a ſweet retreat,

Secure from vices and the pride of ſtate;—

Here, from all tumult, may the ſtudious flee,

And meet a grateful ſolitude in thee;—

Here nature's beauties, with a laſh hand,
Are ſpread profuſely;—here the zephyrs

Wave thro' thy ſhades;—impatient of control,
Below—the waters, murmuring as they roll.

Behold yon city, deck'd with domes and ſpires!
Can that ſuch pleasures to my ſoul impart

As this lone grove?—No—Nature here inspires
The food alone congenial to the heart.

Bristol, July 2, 1793. JAMES JENNINGS.

* To the Fallen Angels in Milton, fair to the eye, and nothing but aſhes and bitterneſs to the taſte.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.]

July 13.

THE LONDON GAZETTE of Saturday July 13 contains the Articles of Capitulation propoſed by General Chancel, the French Commandant at Condé, and accepted by Prince Ferdinand of Wirtemberg, the Auſtrian Commandant;

by which the garriſon agreed to ſurrender themſelves priſoners of war, his Serene Highneſs allowing the officers of rank to retain their ſwords, portmantuas, and trunks, with their carriages and horſes: General Chancel recommended the Auſtrian deſerters to the clemency

meacy of the Prince of Wirtemberg and the Emperor; but his Highness's reply signified that they must be delivered up, and that all necessary researches must be made for their discovery.—There is nothing else remarkable in the Articles.

WHITEHALL, JULY 29.

YESTERDAY morning a Messenger arrived at the Office of the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, with dispatches from the Earl of Yarmouth, dated at the Camp before Mayence, July 23, 1793, containing an account of the surrender of that City to his Prussian Majesty on the preceding day, with the Articles of Capitulation, of which the following is a translation.

Articles of Capitulation offered by Brigadier-General D'Oyré, Commander in Chief at Mayence, Cassel, and the Places which are dependant upon them.

Article I. The French army shall deliver up to his Majesty the King of Prussia the city of Mayence and Cassel, together with their fortifications and all the posts which belong to them, in their present state; also the artillery, both French and foreign, warlike stores and provisions, those matters only excepted which are mentioned in the following Articles.—Answer. Accepted.

Art. II. The garrison shall march out with all the honours of war, carrying away their arms, baggage, and other effects, the private property of the individuals of the garrison.—Ans. Granted, on condition that the garrison shall not serve, during the space of a year, against the armies of the Allied Powers; and that if they carry away any covered waggons, his Prussian Majesty reserves the right of searching them, in case he should think proper.

Art. III. The garrison shall be allowed to carry away with them their field-pieces with their carriages.—Ans. Refused.

Art. IV. The General Officers, private Persons, the Commissaries of War, all the Directors, and those employed under them, in the different departments of the army, and, in general, all individuals, French subjects, belonging to the garrison, shall carry away their horses, carriages, and effects.—Ans. Granted.

Art. V. The garrison shall remain

in the place 48 hours after the signature of the present Capitulation, and if that time should not be sufficient for the last divisions, a further delay of 24 hours shall be granted to them.—Ans. Granted.

Art. VI. The Commanders in Chief shall be permitted to send one or more Agents, furnished with passports by his Prussian Majesty, to endeavour to procure the money necessary for the payment of the debts contracted by the army; and the French garrison desires, that, until the said debts shall be discharged, or until an arrangement shall be made for their liquidation, permission may be granted them to leave hostages, who may rely on his Majesty's protection.—Ans. Granted.

Art. VII. The garrison of Mayence and its dependencies, immediately after their evacuation, shall begin their march towards France in several columns, and shall set out at different times. Each column shall be furnished with a Prussian escort for their safety to the frontier. General D'Oyré shall have the liberty of sending in advance the Staff Officers and the Commissaries of War, in order to provide for the subsistence and accommodation of the French troops. Ans. Granted.

Art. VIII. In case the horses and carriages belonging to the French army should not be sufficient for the transport of the camp equipage and other effects mentioned in the preceding Articles, they shall be furnished with others in the country, upon paying for them.—Ans. Granted.

Art. IX. As the removal of the sick, and especially of the wounded, cannot be done by land-carriage without endangering their lives, a sufficient number of boats shall be furnished, at the expence of the French nation, for conveying them by water to Thionville and Metz, taking the necessary precautions for the subsistence of those honourable victims of the war.—Ans. Granted.

Art. X. Until the entire evacuation of the French army, none of the inhabitants who are now out of Mayence shall be permitted to return thither.—Ans. Granted.

Art. XI. Immediately after the signature of the present capitulation the troops of the besieging army may take possession of the following posts, viz. Fort Charles, Fort Welsch, Fort Elizabeth, Fort St. Philip, the Double Tenail,

Tenail, Fort Linfenberg, Fort Hauptlein, Fort Mars, the Island of St. Peter, and the two gates of Cassel leading to Francfort and to Wisbaden. They may moreover occupy, conjointly with the French troops, the gate of Flewthor, and the extremity of the Bridge of the Rhine adjacent to the right bank of that river. Ans. Accepted.

Art. XII. Colonel Douay, Director of the Arsenal, Lieutenant-Colonel Roboiltieri, Sub-Director, and Lieutenant-Colonel Varine, Chief Officer of Engineers, shall deliver over, with as little delay as possible, to the principal Officers of Artillery and Engineers of the Prussian army, the arms, ammunition, plans, &c. relative to the duties with which they shall be respectively charged.—Ans. Accepted.

Art. XIII. A Commissary at War shall in like manner be appointed to receive the magazines and effects which they contain.—Ans. Accepted.

Art. XIV. Additional Article. The deserters from the Combined Armies shall be strictly delivered up.

Done at Marienborn the 22d of July 1793.

WHITEHALL, JULY 31.

CAPTAIN CALVERT, of the Coldstream regiment of Guards, Aide-de-Camp to his Royal Highness the Duke of York, arrived this morning with dispatches from Colonel Sir James Murray, Bart. Adjutant-General to the forces under his Royal Highness's Command, to the Right Honourable Henry Dundas, one of His Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, of which the following are copies :

SIR, *Essex, July 26, 1793.*

I AM happy to have the honour of informing you, that last night not only the attacks of the covered way of the horn-work, and of the advanced *flèche* by St. Sauve, were attended with success, but that possession has been obtained of the horn-work itself, in which the troops are now completely established.

Three attacks were formed; one upon the salient angle of the ravelin of the horn-work, one upon the salient angle of the half bastion of the right, and one upon the *flèche*. Nine hundred men were destined for each attack. In each of the two first an advanced guard was formed of 150 men, followed by 300, with the necessary workmen and miners, supported by

the rest of the column. The troops employed on the attack upon the right were divided into three parts, one of which turned the *flèche* to the right, another to the left, and the third advanced in front. The column destined for the attack of the salient angle of the ravelin was composed of British, Hanoverian and Hessian troops, the other two of Austrians. One hundred and fifty men of the brigade of Guards, under the commander of Colonel Leigh, formed the advanced party. They were followed by 150 men of the brigade of the Line, with an equal number of Hanoverians, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Doyle; 150 Hanoverians and 300 Hessians composed the rest of the column. Colonel Langerke of the Hessians, and Lieutenant-Colonel Offney of the Hanoverians, commanded these troops. A detachment of the company of Artificers, under Captain Sutherland, accompanied this column, and performed the duty allotted to them with great activity and resolution. This attack was commanded by Major-General Abercromby. The Austrian Lieutenant General Erbach commanded the whole.

The springing of the globes of compression was the signal for attack. Of these there were three: one towards the salient angle of the ravelin, one towards that of the half bastion upon the right, and one betwixt these two. They were sprung at short intervals from one another; the first at nine o'clock. The two columns upon the left advanced with the utmost alacrity, rushing out from the sap, which had been carried the preceding nights to within a very small distance of the crest of the glacis. The enemy were almost instantaneously driven from the covered way. They abandoned the horn-work, and, as it afterwards appeared, all the out-works of the place. The miners descended into the ditch, and got possession of those of the enemy's mines which had escaped the effects of the globes of compression. These were found loaded, and several of the miners were taken. One fougass was sprung, but happily without occasioning any loss. The horn-work was entered by the gorge. The probability of this had been foreseen; but it was reckoned useless to attempt a lodgment, for want of proper communication; and indeed nearly impossible to effect it. The original orders given for

for this case were, therefore, to spike the guns and retire. A passage being however discovered, which went underground from the ditch into the work, and no enemy appearing in the counter-garde, which immediately overlooks it, to interrupt the workmen, it was determined by his Royal Highness to take the advantage of the moment. The lodgment was made before day-light; and the troops are now, I apprehend, in perfect security. This is of the greater consequence, as the horn-work is found to be strongly mined, and it must, therefore, in the common line of operations, have required a considerable time, and occasioned loss of men in course, to have gained possession of it. Measures are taking, with all possible expedition, to profit of this success, by erecting a battery, for the purpose of battering in breach the counter-garde, which is between the horn-work and the body of the place.

His Royal Highness has expressed himself to be highly pleased with the gallantry and good conduct of Major-General Abercromby, Colonel Leigh, and Lieutenant-Colonel Doyle, as well as with that which was shewn by Colonel Langerke, and Lieutenant-Colonel Officy. The conduct of the other officers, and that of the troops in general, as well in regard to their discipline and the order which they preserved, as to the gallantry of their behaviour, merits every commendation. Lieutenant-Colonel Count Dietricksten, Captains Count Orlandini and Thiangie, of the Austrian corps of engineers, were attached to the left column, and their conduct is spoken of by Major General Abercromby in terms of the strongest approbation.

The attack of the heche upon the right was carried on with equal vigour and success: several of the enemy were killed, and twelve taken in the work. Small parties made their way into the main ditch.

The Croatz, upon the side of Mount Anzin and St. Sauve carried several detached works, killed about 50 of the enemy, and took 30 prisoners.

Major De Drieberg, Commandant of the second battalion of Hanoverian

grenadiers, advanced with a detachment from Briquet to the crest of the glacis upon that side, where he remained till day-break, kept up a fire upon the works, and made a useful diversion.

The total loss of the Combined Troops upon this important occasion does not exceed 150 men and officers killed and wounded. I inclose the return of the British. The Hanoverians had one man killed and six wounded; the Hessians none. His Royal Highness regrets the loss of a brave officer in Ensign Tollemache, who was killed by a shell in the third parallel.

I inclose the copies of the summons sent by his Royal Highness this morning to the town, with the letters which have afterwards passed. These give a reasonable ground for hope that the siege will not be of much longer continuance. *Return of the Killed, Wounded, and Missing of the British troops before Valenciennes.*

At the Storming.

Ensign Tollemache *, of the 1st regiment of guards, killed.

Capt. Warde, of the 1st regiment of guards; Lieut. Duer, of the 14th regiment; 2 serjeants, and 13 rank and file, wounded—1 rank and file missing.

During the Siege.

KILLED.—Ensign Tollemache, 1 serjeant, 17 rank and file, 3 second gunners, 1 labourer.

WOUNDED.—Lieut. Col. the Earl of Cavan, of the guards, (cured;) Capt. Warde, of the guards, (under cure;) Lieut. Sterling, of the guards, (cured;) Lieut. Duer of the 14th regiment, (under cure;) 6 serjeants, 113 rank and file, 1 bombardier, 1 first gunner, 2 second gunners.—18 rank and file dead of their wounds.—1 Lieut. Col. 1 Lieutenant, 4 serjeants, 53 rank and file, 1 bombardier, cured—1 Captain, 1 Lieutenant, 2 serjeants, 42 rank and file, 1 first gunner, 2 second gunners under cure,

[Here follows a summons from the Duke of York to the commander, and another to the municipality of Valenciennes, dated July 26, in which his Royal Highness informs them, that unless they capitulated on that day, the place would be stormed; upon which, at the request of Gen. Ferrand, a truce for 24 hours was agreed to.]

* Ensign Tollemache was the only son of Lady Bridget, and the heir apparent to the Scotch Earldom of Dysart, and an Estate of 8000l. a year. He was not quite twenty-one years of age. By his death, this estate and title will pass to the eldest son of Lady Louisa Manners, by the late J. Manners, Esq; already one of the richest families in England. It is rather remarkable, that his father fell in a duel in America last war.

SIR, *Essex, July 28, 1793.*

It is with the utmost satisfaction that I have the honour of acquainting you with the surrender of the town and citadel of Valenciennes to the Combined Army under the command of His Royal Highness the Duke of York.

The alacrity with which the troops have undergone the hardships and severe duty of the siege, as well as the resolution which they displayed in situations of danger, deserve the highest praise.

Batteries were allotted at different times to be worked by the Royal Artillery, and every commendation is due to Major Congreve and to the officers and men of that corps, who have upon this occasion fully supported the reputation which they have so long enjoyed.

Though Colonel Moncrieff was not charged with the direction of the siege, the greatest advantages have been derived from his professional knowledge, activity and zeal, particularly in taking and keeping possession of the horn-work.

I inclose a return of the loss of the British and Hanoverian troops during the whole of the siege, by which it appears that the number of the killed and wounded of the former, as it stands at this moment, amounts to 90, including all ranks. Supposing the latter to have had slight wounds in the same proportion, the loss at present will be about 150.

The most dangerous as well as the most laborious parts of the siege fell to the lot of the Imperial Forces. They have had about 1,300 officers and men killed and wounded; from which, however, the same deduction may be made.

Any further particulars, which you may be desirous to be informed of, will be explained by Captain Calvert, Aide-de-Camp to His Royal Highness, who was employed in carrying on the intercourse relative to the capitulation of the town, and whose zeal and intelligence upon this, as well as upon many former occasions, have been highly approved of by His Royal Highness.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. A. MURRAY.

[The articles of capitulation were signed by General Ferrand on the 27th of July, and on the 28th by the Duke of York. They are nearly similar to those of Mayence (see p. 143); the

garrison to march out with the honours of war, on the first of August, and to retire into France; not to serve against the allies during the war; deserters from the allied army to be scrupulously delivered up; the inhabitants to be protected in their persons and property, and be permitted to retire with their effects, within six months. The outworks were delivered to the besiegers in the morning of the 25th of July, and hostages exchanged.]

Whitehall, August 13.

Extract of a Letter from the Hon. Major-General Bruce, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Forces in the West-Indies, to the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State; dated at Sea, off Martinico, June 23, 1793. Received August 12.

SIR,

IN my letter of the 25th of May, I had the honour to acquaint you, that I waited for the report that Colonel Myers should bring from Martinico, before I came to a final determination respecting the expedition against that island. He returned the 31st ultimo, and the information he brought was, that the planters had expressed great confidence if we would come down immediately, though only with a very small force; and on the 6th of this month a deputation arrived here from the Committee *intermediaire*, with a very earnest request for assistance, stating, that they were then in possession of some very important posts; and that our appearance with a force even not exceeding 800 men, would encourage a great number of the Royalists to declare themselves, who only waited the arrival of the English for this purpose.

These representations induced me to undertake the expedition; and the Admiral, who has uniformly complied with every request that I have made him for forwarding the service in which we are engaged, had previously consented to receive on board the fleet such part of the troops as he could conveniently carry, and by this means save a great expence in transports.

They embarked accordingly on the 10th, and arrived off Caze Navire on the 11th. The officer who commanded the Royalists immediately proposed an attack upon the town of St. Pierre, which he said we could easily make ourselves masters of; and that the influence of the merchants there was such

as would procure the submission of the rest of the island, Fort Bourbon alone excepted; and that there was even a probability that this place would very soon surrender for want of provisions.

The French engineers were all confident in the success of this plan: Willing, therefore, to shew how ready I was in support of their cause, I ordered the 21st regiment to land on the 14th at Caze Navire, and there take post, which enabled the Officer who commanded the Royalists to collect all his force in the neighbourhood of St. Pierre; he accordingly moved, and I landed the rest of our forces on the 16th and joined him at a very strong post within about five miles of St. Pierre.

The British troops consisted of the grenadiers, light infantry, and marines from the fleet, with the Carolina black corps, amounting in all to about 1100 men: the corps of Royalists was said to be about 800. This force was thought to be perfectly adequate to the service proposed. We were retarded in our operations by the difficulty of bringing up the six pounders to their stations, where they did not arrive till the 17th in the afternoon, when the enemy made an attack upon one of them, but were very soon driven back by the piquets of the light infantry; but, I am sorry to say, with the loss of Captain Dunlop, and three men of the Royal Americans.

The plan we had concerted was the attack of two batteries which defended St. Pierre, the taking of which would immediately put us in possession of that town.

The morning of the 18th was the time fixed, and we were to move forward in two columns, the one consisting of the British troops, the other of the Royalists; for this purpose the troops were put in motion before day-break; but unfortunately some alarm having taken place amongst the Royalists, they began, in a mistake, firing on one another; and their commander being severely wounded on the occasion, his troops were immediately disconcerted, would not submit to the controul of any of the other officers, and instantly retired to the post from which they had marched.

This conduct strongly proved, that no dependence could be placed on them, and the attack against St. Pierre must solely have been carried on by the British troops, to which their

numbers were not equal; and, as they luckily were not yet engaged with the enemy, they were ordered immediately to return to their former posts, from whence they embarked on the 19th; and the 21st regiment likewise embarked from their posts on the 21st, the navy, as usual, giving the most ready assistance.

As the Royalists would certainly fall sacrifices to the implacable malignity of the Republican party as soon as we quitted the island, it became in a manner incumbent on us, in support of the national character, to use our utmost exertions to bring these unhappy people from the shore; and although the necessity of impressing such vessels as could be found, and the purchasing provisions from the merchant vessels attending the army, will incur a great expence, I have ventured upon it, trusting to the generous and humane disposition exhibited by the nation on all similar occasions, and being perfectly assured of finding in you an advocate for rescuing so many unfortunate persons from certain death.

We therefore were employed in embarking these people from the 19th to the 21st. Besides Whites, there were a number of Blacks, whose situation was equally perilous: I have distributed them amongst the islands in the best manner that the shortness of our time would admit.

I have the honour to be, &c.

T. BRUCE.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas, &c. &c.

Whitehall, August 14.

THE Dispatches, of which the following are Copies, were yesterday received at the Office of the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

SIR, *Estreux, Aug. 6, 1793.*

I HAVE the honour to inclose you a List of the Garrison of Valenciennes, as it stood at the end of the siege, with that of the Stores which were taken in the town. It was computed that between 6000 and 7000 men marched out of the place, the rest being sick or wounded, part of which remained in the Hospitals, and part followed in waggons. The Garrison was escorted to the first advanced posts of the enemy. Accounts have been since received of

their having retired to different parts of the country.

I had the opportunity of mentioning to you, in a former Letter, that the conduct of the troops under the more immediate command of his Royal Highness had been such as to merit the highest commendation; and it would be unjust not to observe, that equal praise is due to those of his Imperial Majesty.

These were commanded by General Count de Ferraris, an Officer of distinguished abilities, of which he furnished ample proofs upon this occasion.

The Siege was conducted with great skill and science by Colonel Fromm, Chief Engineer. The Artillery was under the command of General Unterberger, and appears to have been perfectly well directed, by its effect upon the enemy's works, and the number of guns which were found dismounted upon the ramparts.

Just as the army arrived upon its ground, a party of the enemy, coming, as it is supposed, from Bouchain, attacked an advanced party of Hanoverians. They were driven back, with some loss, by six squadrons of Hanoverian cavalry. His Royal Highness Prince Ernest was personally engaged, and distinguished himself upon this occasion, I am, &c.

J. A. MURRAY.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas, &c. &c.

State of the French Troops which formed the Garrison of Valenciennes at the time of its Surrender, from their Lists.

Officers	451
From Sergeants downwards	9,260
Total	9,711

Ordnance and Ammunition found in the Town and Citadel of Valenciennes.

Cannons.		Ammunition.	
24 Pounds	32	24 Pounds	10,000
16 Ditto	27	Balls.	
12 Ditto	41	16 Ditto	13,000
3 Ditto	10	12 Ditto	24,500
4 Ditto	20	8 Ditto	4,100
		4 Ditto	9,000
Total	130	Total	60,600
Mortars.		Shells.	
18 Inch	2	18 Inch	1,015
12 Ditto	7	12 Ditto	5,300
10 Ditto	4	10 Ditto	190
8 Ditto	22		
Stone Mortars	8		
Total	43	Total	6,705

Howitzers.		Howitzer Shells.	
8 Inch	7	8 Inch	750
6 Ditto	4	7 Ditto	300
		6 Ditto	300
Total	11	Total	1,350

Total of Cannon, Mortars, and Howitzers	184	Total of Ammunition	68,655
-----------------------------------------	-----	---------------------	--------

Raw Powder 2,304 cwt. besides some made-up ammunition.

Musquets 3,446.

N. B. In these 3,446 musquets, those taken from the French garrison when it marched out are not included.

Signed, FERRARIS, General.

SIR, *Boulton, near Cambrai,*

Aug. 9, 1793.

I HAVE the honour to inform you that the enemy have been driven from the Camp which they occupied behind the Scheldt, and obliged to fall back with precipitation upon Arras, the only retreat which was left them. The front of this Camp, which has been commonly called the Camp de César, was covered by the Scheldt, its left by the Censé, both of them strengthened by inundations, and protected by works, and its right by the fortrefs of Cambrai; behind this lie the woods and heights of Boulton, which were likewise fortified with the utmost care. The British troops, seven battalions and six squadrons of Hanoverians, two battalions and five squadrons of Hessians, and four battalions and ten squadrons of Austrians, marched from their respective Camps the morning of the 6th, and joined the same evening in a Camp near St. Aubert, under the command of his Royal Highness. This body marched the following morning, in one column by the villages of St. Hilaire, Bouffiere, and Wambaix, and forming afterwards into two, crossed the Scheldt at Creve locur and Manieres. During the march a body of cavalry appeared upon the right flank towards Cambrai; but they were driven back in great confusion by the appearance of some cavalry destined to attack them, and a few shot from the Austrian light artillery. The troops had been eleven hours upon their march when they reached Manieres, and the heat was extreme; it was consequently impossible to proceed any further, and a camp was taken upon the adjoining heights.

In the evening, just after the 15th
Light

Light Dragoons had been watering their horses, Lieut. Colonel Churchill observed a squadron of French cavalry at a small distance; he immediately took one squadron, which happened to be in readiness, leaving orders for the other to follow, and charged them with so much vigour and success, that, besides killing several, he took two officers, 44 privates, and 60 horses. Sir Robert Lawrie advanced with the 16th regiment to the support of the 15th.

Upon the same day a column of the Austrians, under the command of General Clairfayt, advanced upon Youy and Thun L'Eveque, possessing themselves, with little opposition, of all the posts upon the right of the Scheldt. A third column, under General Coloredo, marched upon Navres, to be in readiness to co-operate with either of the former, as circumstances might direct.

His Royal Highness put his corps again in motion on the morning of the 8th, having divided it into three columns, directed upon the villages of Grain-court, Anneux, and Cantain, with the intention of attacking the enemy upon the heights of Bourlon; but it was discovered that they had gone off in the night; and as there was reason to believe that the army behind the Scheldt had done the same, his Royal Highness took the whole of the cavalry (two squadrons of the Greys, and the Austrian Regiment de la Tour excepted), and went in pursuit. He fell in with the rear guard at the village of Murguion, where two pieces of cannon, the artillerymen belonging to them, and several other prisoners, were taken by the 11th Light Dragoons and the Hussars of Barco. The enemy in their retreat set fire to the village, which occasioned a considerable delay, there being no other passage than the bridge across the rivulet on which it stands. This obstacle was at last overcome, and the enemy were followed to the next defile, by the village of Villiers. A large body of cavalry, appearing to be betwixt 3000 and 4000 men, with some battalions of infantry, and eight pieces of cannon, were seen upon the opposite heights. They continued their retreat; and as no advantage seemed likely to accrue from further pursuit, the troops, after halting there some time, returned to the camp, which

had been proposed to be taken near Bourlon. Several waggons were taken upon this and the former day.

General Clairfayt crossed the Scheldt at day-break when he found the enemy's camp entirely abandoned.

Lieutenant-General Avinsky, who commanded a smaller column upon the right, fell in with a post near Hordaing, killed several of them, and took 30 prisoners.

The loss of the Combined Army has been very inconsiderable. I inclose that of the Light Dragoons, the only troops under the immediate command of his Royal Highness who have suffered at all.

It is difficult to ascertain the loss of the enemy: they have suffered upon several occasions. There are about 150 prisoners, and a great many deserters.

Return of the Killed, Wounded, and Missing of the Brigade of Light Dragoons, commanded by Major General Dundas, on the 8th inst.

Camp at Bourlon, August 9, 1793.

11th Light Dragoons. 1 Private killed; 1 horse wounded.

15th ditto. 1 Private wounded.

16th ditto. 2 Privates killed, 6 ditto missing; 1 horse killed, 1 ditto wounded, 4 ditto missing.

Total. 3 Privates killed, 1 ditto wounded, 6 ditto missing; 1 horse killed, 2 ditto wounded, 4 ditto missing.

15th Light Dragoons. 1 Horse missing, and 2 men wounded on the 7th inst.

16th Light Dragoons. 1 Man and horse missing on the same day.

R. DUNDAS, Major-General.
Right Hon. Henry Dundas. &c. &c.

Whitehall, August 22.

LATE last night one of his Majesty's Messengers arrived with a dispatch from Colonel Sir James Murray, Adjutant General to the forces under the command of his Royal Highness the Duke of York, to Mr. Secretary Dundas, of which the following is a copy.

SIR, *Menin, Aug. 19, 1793.*

I Have the honour to inform you that the army marched from Turcoing upon the morning of the 18th, to a camp near this town. The Hereditary Prince of Orange made an attack the same day upon the French posts of Mauvaix, Blaton, and Lincelles. This was in some degree advantageous to the operations of his Royal Highness,

as it served to cover his march, and to keep the enemy in a state of uncertainty in regard to his designs.

The former of these attacks miscarried; in the latter his Serene Highness succeeded without much loss. About one o'clock in the afternoon the enemy, in their turn, attacked the post of Lincelles, and, as it afterwards appeared, in great force. The Prince of Orange, who had made large detachments from his camp for these different enterprises, requested of his Royal Highness to send three battalions to the support of his troops. The three nearest battalions, which happened to be those of the First, Coldstream, and Third Regiments of Guards were accordingly ordered to march, under the command of Major-General Lake, for that purpose. Upon their arrival at Lincelles they found the post in the possession of the enemy. The Dutch troops, having been forced to abandon it, had retreated by a road different from that by which the British had advanced. To have fallen back in this situation must have presented the enemy, evidently superior in numbers, an opportunity of entirely defeating the detachment. General Lake embraced a resolution worthier of the troops which he commanded, and which has been attended with glory and success. He determined upon an immediate attack.

The enemy occupied a redoubt of uncommon size and strength upon a height adjoining to the high road, in front of the village of Lincelles. The road itself was defended by other works strongly palisaded; woods and ditches covered their flanks. The battalions were instantly formed, and advanced, under a very heavy fire, with an order and intrepidity for which no praise can be too high. After firing three or four rounds, they rushed on with their bayonets, stormed the redoubt, and drove the enemy through the village. At the end of the village the latter rallied under the protection of other troops, and kept up, for some time, a severe fire; but they were again defeated, and so entirely put to the rout, that they have not since appeared in that quarter. They left 11 pieces of cannon, two of which had been before taken from the Dutch. There are about 50 prisoners: the number of the killed and wounded cannot be ascertained with any precision; it is calculated at between 200 and 300 men. By

the concurring testimony of these prisoners, the enemy had twelve battalions upon the post, and must have been upwards of 5000 men.

I am sorry to add, that such difficulties could not be overcome without considerable loss. The fall of two gallant Officers, and the brave men who have suffered on this occasion, must be matter of regret. It can only be imputed to the ability of Major-General Lake, and the extraordinary valour of the Officers and men, that the loss has not been still greater. The conduct of Colonel Grinfield, Colonel Hulse, and Colonel Pennington, has reflected honour upon themselves, and merited his Royal Highness's warmest approbation. Equal praise is due to Major Wright, and to the officers and men of the Royal Artillery attached to the battalions.

As soon as the retreat of the Dutch troops was known, several battalions were ordered from Camp to support the Guards. They arrived after the action was at an end, but remained to strengthen the post (which the Dutch had by this time re-occupied) during the night. They returned to Camp this morning. The French made an attack this day upon the Dutch post at Roubaix, in which they have been repulsed with considerable loss.

The works of Lincelles have been destroyed, and the post left unoccupied.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. A. MURRAY.

Return of the Number of Rank and File of the three Battalions of Foot Guards, under the Command of Major-General Lake, who engaged the French on the 18th of August 1793.

First Regiment 378, Coldstream 346, Third Regiment 398. Total 1122.

Return of the Killed and Wounded of the three Battalions of Foot Guards, with Artillery attached to it, under the Command of Major-General Lake, on the 18th of August 1793.

First Regiment. 2 Serjeants, 19 Rank and File, killed; 2 Captains, 3 Lieutenants, 2 Serjeants, 42 Rank and File, wounded.

Coldstream. 1 Captain, 8 Rank and File, killed; 1 Captain, 1 Lieutenant, 1 Ensign, 2 Serjeants, 43 Rank and File, wounded.

Third Regiment. 1 Drummer, 7 Rank and File, killed; 1 Lieutenant, 1 Ensign, 2 Serjeants, 43 Rank and File, wounded.

Royal

Royal Artillery. 1 Lieutenant, 1 Rank and File, killed; 3 Rank and File wounded.

Names of Officers Killed and Wounded.

First Regiment. Colonel D'Oyley, Colonel Evans, Captain Archer, Captain Brittow, Captain Whetham, wounded.

Coldstream, Lieutenant-Colonel Bosville, killed; Lieutenant-Colonel Gafcoyne, Ensign Bayley, wounded.

Third Regiment. Capt. Cunyngname, wounded.

Royal Artillery. Lieutenant De Peyster, killed.

J. A. MURRAY, Adjutant-General. *Return of Ordnance, Ammunition, Stores, and Horses, taken from the French on the Night of the 13th of August 1793.*

Nature of Ordnance, &c.

Nine-Pounders	-	2
Six-Pounders	-	7
Tumbril Waggon	-	6
Round-Shot, Nine-Pounders	189	
Cafe-Shot, Nine-Pounders	75	
Round-Shot, Six-Pounders	323	
Cafe-Shot, Six-Pounders	118	
Musquet Cartridges	-	9378
Flints	-	1296
Portfires	-	93
Tubes	-	1087
Horses	-	37

WM. CONGREVE, Major of Artillery.

Turin, July 31. On the 29th inst. the French renewed their attempts to dislodge the Sardinian troops from the posts of L'Auchion and the Col de Raus. They marched at break of day, in three columns, against both the Sardinian camps, after a brisk cannonade from their batteries on the heights, but without effect. The French were repulsed on all sides, and completely defeated, and were pursued by several detachments of the Sardinian troops quite to their intrenchments at Belvedere. The action lasted five hours at Auchion, and seven on the side of Raus. The loss of the French amounted to 500 men killed. Of the King's troops only a few were wounded, and none killed.

Brussels, Aug. 18. Accounts have been received here, that yesterday Prince Hohenloe gained a considerable advantage over the French, and completely drove them from their posts in the Forest of Mormal. The French lost on this occasion near 500 men killed and wounded, and 200 prisoners: Their Commander was among the former, and two Colonels, with several other officers of rank, were amongst the latter. The loss of the Austrians

did not exceed 60 men killed and wounded. The Austrians have taken possession of Belamont, Jolimetz, Loquignol, and Heck, and are preparing for the immediate siege of Le Queinoy.

Whitehall, August 24.

Extract of a letter from Sir James Murray, Adjutant-General to the Forces under the Command of his Royal Highness the Duke of York, to Mr. Secretary Dundas, dated Tpres, August 20, 1793.

FIELD-MARSHAL FREYTAG halted last night at Viacmeringhuc; his advanced guard at Poperinghen. He marched this evening with the intention of passing the Yser at daybreak, and attacked the enemy's posts at Rexmode and Hondchoote. The former is said to consist of about 800 men. The Field-Marshal has communicated to his Royal Highness the dispositions which he has made for this purpose, and they offer every prospect of success.

Postscript, dated Furnes, Aug. 21, 1793.

As the army was approaching Ostend I kept my letter till this day, in hopes of being able to give some account of Marshal Freytag's operations. His Royal Highness has just received information that he has defeated the enemy at Oost Capelle, Rexmode, and Hondchoote. He has taken 11 pieces of cannon and 200 prisoners, and killed about the same number of men. The pursuit was continued to within a small distance of Bergues.

There are on our side about 40 killed and wounded.

[*Here end the GAZETTES.*]

[FROM OTHER PAPERS.]

IRELAND.

On Friday, Aug. 16, the Lord Lieutenant went to the House of Peers, and having desired the attendance of the Commons, they appeared at the Bar with their Speaker, who in a most eloquent speech addressed the Throne. The Royal Assent was given to 29 public and six private Bills. His Excellency then concluded the Session with the following speech.

" My Lords and Gentlemen,

"The wisdom and firmness that have distinguished your conduct during the present Session, and the attention you have afforded to the many important objects of your deliberations, demand my sincere acknowledgments, and enable me to relieve you from further attendance in Parliament.

" Gentle-

“ Gen^llemen of the House of Commons,
 “ I have his Majesty’s commands to thank you for the liberal supplies you have voted for the public service, and for the honourable support of his Majesty’s Government. You may rely upon their faithful application.

“ My Lords and Gentlemen,

“ The wisdom and liberality with which you attended to his Majesty’s recommendation in favour of his Roman Catholic subjects are highly pleasing to the King.

“ You must be fully sensible of his Majesty’s gracious condescension in committing to your judgment the application of the hereditary revenue.— And I am ordered by his Majesty to signify his approbation of the provisions which have been made for the support of his civil Government, and the honour and dignity of his Crown; and to express his confidence that your liberal concessions to the Roman Catholics, and the measures for the regulation of the public expenditure, and for the limitation of offices and pensions, to which his Majesty has been graciously pleased to consent with a view to the advantage of the public, will cement a general union of sentiment among all classes of his Majesty’s subjects in support of the established Constitution.

“ His Majesty has seen with real satisfaction that friendly disposition which has been manifested by the Parliaments of Great Britain and Ireland, for strengthening the connection of the two kingdoms by mutual acts of concession. I am authorised to acquaint you that an Act has passed the British Parliament, to permit goods of Asia, Africa, and America, legally imported into Ireland, to be imported from thence into Great Britain. This is a signal proof of her attention to your interests, whilst the confirmation of the Charter of the East-India Company by the Parliament of Ireland displays on your part a cordial zeal for the support of Great Britain, and a judicious consideration of the great and essential interests of the empire.

“ I am to make my acknowledgments for the many salutary laws you have enacted to strengthen the Executive Government, which will materially tend to defeat the designs of the enemies to the freedom and happiness of this kingdom.

“ The apprehensions of embarrassment, which for a time hung over commercial transactions, were to me a

subject of the utmost anxiety; and I am to return you my thanks for sanctioning those measures which I took in support of credit, and which I trust have had the happiest effect in preventing the ill-consequences of such apprehensions.

“ The spirit of discontent which prevailed amongst the lower classes of the people at the beginning of the Session has since burst into acts of riot and insurrection; and I have been under the painful necessity of employing his Majesty’s forces, whose steadiness and good conduct have on all occasions been manifested, and by whose exertions the Civil Magistrates have been enabled in a great measure to restore the general tranquillity.

“ Under all the circumstances of the country, I thought it proper to call forth a very considerable portion of the Militia of this kingdom. I am to express his Majesty’s approbation of a measure which affords a present material assistance, and lays the foundation of a permanent constitutional force, that has been found by experience in Great Britain of great resource in public emergencies.

“ His Majesty feels, with the greatest concern, the expence brought upon his People by domestic disturbance, added to the consequence of a foreign War, into which we have been forced by the wanton and unprovoked aggression of France; but you will reflect that you are contending for the preservation of your property, and for the security of your happy Constitution.

“ The successes with which it hath pleased the Divine Providence to bless the arms of his Majesty and his Allies afford the best prospect of a happy issue to this important contest; and it is his Majesty’s earnest hope, that a continuance of vigorous exertions will finally obtain a secure and lasting peace.

“ I have entire confidence, that in your respective counties you will exert your utmost influence in maintaining the public tranquillity, and in carrying the laws into full execution. You may be assured, that I shall, on all occasions, take the most speedy and effectual measures, in the exercise of those powers with which I am invested, for the repression of outrage and tumult, and the protection of His Majesty’s faithful and loyal subjects.”

Lord Clonmel then expressed his Excellency’s pleasure, that Parliament be prorogued to Wednesday the 25th of September.

Immediately before the prorogation of the Irish Parliament, the thanks of the House of Commons were voted to the Speaker, upon the motion of Major Hobart, and an address was ordered to the Lord Lieutenant, intreating some high ecclesiastical preferment for the Rev. John Knox, the Chaplain.

CONTINENT OF EUROPE.

Madrid, July 3. The fortrefs of Bellegarde surrendered to the Spanish troops on the 25th ult. The garrison, consisting of near 1000 men, are to remain prisoners of war.

Paris, July 14. Marat is no more! He perished by the hand of a woman. Yesterday evening this monster of iniquity was assassinated while in the bath, by a woman who had come from the interior of France for the purpose of executing this deed; and after she was arrested she gloried in it, and declared that she would die with pleasure after having rid the world of a *Monster!*—As soon as the account of his death transpired, the Section of the Theatre Francois beat the general, and put itself under arms.

She continued to display the same spirit of heroic firmness and resolution to the last moment of her life. Being asked by her Judges, who were her accomplices? she answered, "I have none—no person has prompted me to perform the good action which I have done, and if people will but take pains to examine into all the events preceding and subsequent to the death of Marat, they will be easily convinced that a true Republican soul like mine could solely be excited by her own impulse, to free her country from its most dangerous enemy."

Fauchet, the accused Member of the Convention, was afterwards confronted with her in court; his bewildered monastic look formed a most singular contrast with the figure which the resolute Charlotte Cordé made. Being asked if Fauchet had not introduced her into the Tribune of the Convention? she flatly denied the charge, saying, "I did not esteem him enough for that: I have known him at Caen, as you may know any man that passes by you in the streets."

Sentence of death was at length pronounced on her, and she suffered execution with the same courage. She refused the assistance of a priest in her last moments.

The following interesting particulars of the trial and execution of this heroic woman, for the assassination of the infamous Marat, are related by an English Gentleman who was an eye witness thereof:

Her appearance at the Revolutionary Tribunal struck each person with respectable awe, and the idea of her as an assassin was removed from every mind. The Accusateur Public having asked her for what reason she had committed this resolute act of murder,

she replied with a stoic calmness—"I came to Paris to glorify myself by this deed; to deliver my country from a conspiring monster, and to stop the wound his atrocious hands had opened."

Accusateur Public. Are you not ashamed to become a common criminal for assassination?

Mad. Cordé. It is a crime to have committed murder, but no disgrace to ascend the scaffold for this act.

Accusateur Public. Do you recognize this sanguinary dagger?

Mad. Cordé. I bought that myself in the Palais Royal, and remember it well; it is the same I plunged into his heart—and am satisfied.

The place of execution was much thronged, and the most feeling minds were excited to behold the Amazonian courage of this unhappy lady in her last moments.—It was with much difficulty she arrived at the scaffold. The fish-women, and others belonging to the markets, were near tearing her to pieces. The Gens d'Armes and horse of the Republic prevented this horrid act, by galloping up with lifted sabres.

Madame Cordé ascended the scaffold with intrepidity. She appeared serene and reconciled to death. She pulled off her bonnet and handkerchief herself, but recoiled when the executioner went to bind her legs, and said, "Are you so bad as to expose me here?" He answered, "No, it is to bind you." "Do it then," she replied with firmness.

The corpse of Madame Cordé was buried in the church-yard of St. Magdelaine, near the grave of Louis XVI she having been executed in the same Section with that unfortunate Monarch.

LETTER ADDRESSED TO BARBAROUX, ONE OF THE PROSCRIBED DEPUTIES OF THE CONVENTION OF CAEN, BY CHARLOTTE CORDET, THE EXTERMINATRIX OF MARAT.

CITIZEN,

YOU desired a narrative of my journey, and I shall not pass over the smallest anecdote. Arrived at Paris, I went to lodge in Rue des Vieux Augustines, in the Hotel de Providence. I then waited on Duperrét, your friend; and I do not know how the Committee of General Safety could learn that I had a conference with Duperrét. You know the firmness of soul which the latter is possessed of: he answered the truth; I confirmed his deposition by my own; there is nothing against him; but his firmness is a crime. I own I was under apprehensions. I persuaded him to go and join you, but he is too headstrong; I resolved, therefore, upon the execution of my project.

Fauchet (could you believe it?) is in prison as my accomplice—he who did not

know that I existed; but they are hardly contented that they have but an insignificant woman to sacrifice to the MANES of the GREAT MAN. Pardon, ye men!—that name disgraces your respect: it was a ferocious beast which was going to consume the rest of France with the fire of civil war. Now, long live Peace! Thanks to Heaven; he was not born a Frenchman.

Four Members of the National Convention were at my first interrogatory. Chabot looked like a madman. Legendre suspected to have seen me at his house in the morning; I never thought of this man: I believe his resources are not great enough for him to become the Tyrant of his country; and I did not presume to punish every body. All those who saw me for the first time, pretended to have known me long ago.

I believe the last words of Marat have been printed; but, trust me, he uttered none.

But these are the last words he addressed to me, after I had given him all your names, besides those of the Administrator of Calvados who are at Evreux—He told me, to console me, that “in a FEW DAYS HE WOULD HAVE YOU ALL GUILLOTINED AT PARIS.” These latter words decided his fate. If the Department lays up his carcass facing that of St. Fargeau, it may have those words engraven in golden letters. I shall give you no particulars of this great event; the newspapers will speak of it. I own, that what decided me completely, was the courage with which our volunteers enlisted on Sunday July 7. You remember how I was charmed; and I promised myself steadily to make Pétion repent the suspicions he manifested respecting my sentiments. “Would you be sorry if they were not to depart hence?” said he. In short, I considered that so many brave men coming to Paris to seek the head of one single man, might have missed him, or that his death might have entailed destruction on many good citizens: he was not worthy of so much honour; the business was quite sufficient for the hands of a woman. I confess that I was obliged to have recourse to a treacherous artifice, in order to gain admittance to him. I intended, when I left Caen, to have sacrificed him on the summit of the Mountain of the Convention; he went no more to the Convention. At Paris, they do not conceive how one useless woman, whose longest life would be of no avail, could sacrifice it in cold blood, to save her whole country:—I really expected to die at the very instant. Men of courage, and really above all praise, rescued me from the fury of those whom I had made wretched. As I was really in cold blood, I suffered much at the cries of some women.

But she that saves her country, never minds what it costs:—may peace be restored as soon as I desire! There is now a great villain laid low, without which we should never have obtained it. I enjoy peace for these two days past; the happiness of my country constitutes my own. I do not doubt but they will torment my father, who already suffers but too much affliction by losing me.

I informed him lately by letter, that being afraid of the fire of civil war, I would go over to England: my project then was to remain incog. upon the death of Marat; and I wanted to let the Parisians vainly trace out my name. I entreat, Citizen, you and your colleagues to defend my parents, if they are molested. I never hated but one being, and I have displayed my character; those who regret me, will rejoice at finding me enjoy repose in the Elysian Fields with Brutus and some Ancients: few are the true Patriots who know how to die for their country; they are most of them Egotists.

Two light-horsemen have been set over me, to keep me from the vapours. I found this very well by day, but not by night. I complained of this indecency: the Committee thought proper to pay no regard to my complaints; I believe this is a scheme of Chabot's invention; none but a Capuchin can have such ideas. Adieu.

(Signed) CHARLOTTE CORDET.

LETTER of CHARLOTTE CORDET,

ADDRESSED TO HER FATHER.

*From the Prison of the Conciergerie,
July 16, 1793.*

My Respected Father,

PEACE is about to reign in my country—Marat is no more! Be comforted, and bury me in eternal oblivion. I am to be judged to-morrow, the 17th, at seven o'clock in the morning. I have lived long enough, as I have achieved a great exploit. I put you under the protection of Barbaroux and his Colleagues, in case you should be molested. Let my relatives find my homage here; and remember, each and all of you, that Crime begets Disgrace, and not the Scaffold.

(Signed) CHARLOTTE CORDET.

Paris, July 18. The funeral of Marat was celebrated the day before yesterday, with the greatest pomp and solemnity. All the Sections joined in the procession, some with their colours, but all of them with their standards. An immense crowd of People attended it. Four women bore the bathing-machine in which Marat was standing when he was assassinated; his shirt, stained with blood, was carried by another Amazon at the top of a pike. After this followed a wooden

Wooden bedstead, on which the corpse of Marat was carried by Citizens. His head was uncovered, and the gash made by the knife of the Assassin could be easily distinguished. The procession paraded through several streets; and was saluted on its march by several discharges of artillery. At half past ten o'clock at night, the remains of Marat were deposited in a grave dug in the yard of the Club of the Cordeliers, between four linden-trees. At the base of his bed of state the following words were inscribed :

MARAT,

The Friend of the People,
Assassinated by the Enemies of the People.
Enemies of the Country,
Moderate your Joy,
He will find Avengers !

21. The Revolutionary Tribunal pronounced sentence of death upon the following nine persons accused of having attempted to take away the life of Leonard Bourdon, at Orleans, on the 15th of March, viz.

Benoit Conet, stock broker, aged 50 years.	
John Henry Gellot, hosier,	39
Adrian Buiffort, merchant,	25
Nicholas Jacquet, jun. gent.	25
J. Baptist Poupfot, recruiting officer,	42
J. Baptist Quesnel, musician,	38
James de la Salle, wax-bleacher,	43
Ch. Philip Nonneville, gent.	30
Charles Taffin, freeholder,	33

After the President had communicated to the accused the declaration of the Jury, they fell on their knees, declaring with tears and shrieks that they had been deceived, and were innocent !

This moving spectacle prevented the Judges from pronouncing sentence, which was not done till yesterday at four o'clock in the afternoon.—They were executed at half past two o'clock this afternoon, in the Square de la Revolution.

The greatest part of the spectators murmured aloud, cursing both the Convention and the Revolutionary Tribunal.

22. Louis Malherbe, a native of Caen, formerly a Nobleman, aged 22 years, convicted of emigration, received and suffered sentence of death on Tuesday, on the Place de la Revolution in Paris. Next day Citizen D'Arnaud Baculard, a man of letters, celebrated for his romances and sentimental novels, was tried for having harboured an emigrant of the name of Mayeliere. He received sentence of death, which was immediately executed.

An account of the Victory obtained by the Christian and Royal Army over the Republicans, on the 18th of July 1793, printed and published by order of the Superior Council of the said Christian and Royal Army.

“ Chatillon upon Seve, July 20,
“ First Year of the Reign of Louis XVII.

“ Providence leads us from one success to another; the efforts of our enemies turn to their confusion; the valour of our troops annihilates all their projects; and the Eternal Avenger of Crimes crushes more and more with his arm those impious destroyers of all religion and authority.

“ The action of the 15th inst. though entirely in our favour, by the taking of three pieces of cannon, and a great quantity of ammunition and warlike stores, leaves us however to justly regret not having completed a victory which might have secured, during the harvest, the tranquillity of the conquered country, by destroying the forces of our enemies.

“ A hostile column of about 6000 men, having rendered itself master of Vihiers, by the retreat of our troops, advanced on the 17th towards Carou; the 3000 brave men collected in haste, without cannon and gun-carriages, having no other arms than their muskets and pikes, made a steady resistance during several hours against an enemy twice their number, and finally drove them away, with the loss of a great number of men either killed or wounded, two gun-carriages, and a waggon loaded with provisions.

“ On the 18th our soldiers fled to the assistance of the parishes threatened by the enemy; nothing could withstand their warlike valour; the thirst of triumph inflamed them so much, that it would not even permit them to wait the arrival of several of their Generals, to march against the enemy. The latter, on his part, 15,000 strong, and carrying 30 pieces of cannon, promised themselves certain victory. The action commenced a little after noon day; the Christian and Royal army were stationed on the heights of Vihiers, commanded by M. Piron de Marfenge, and others; the Chevaliers Villeneuve and Kellers in the centre; de la Guerinere and Boiffin on the right wing; Guignard de Tifanges on the left; and Forrestiere at the head of the cavalry, animated by the example of the Swifs and Germans, who were eager to engage the enemy, directed the most active discharge of their artillery, commanded by M. de Herbold, whose skill and bravery are already known, upon the Republican army. The right wing

of the enemy soon gave way to the efforts of our troops; the left resisted; the combat was bloody and obstinate in the town, and especially so in the market-field of Vhiers; but at last, after a fire of musquetry of three quarters of an hour, our soldiers rushing with intrepidity into the enemy's ranks, struck down all those they found in the way, and gained a complete victory. The enemy were pursued from one quarter as far as Moutigne, and from another to Cohourfon.

"We estimate the enemy's loss, both in the battle and flight, at near 2000 men killed. Three thousand prisoners, 25 pieces of cannon, as many, and even more gun carriages, two waggons loaded with musquets, a great number of artillery horses, oxen, provision, and ammunition of all kinds, became the fruit of this victory.

"The Patriot General Menou must by this time have died of his wounds. Santerre could only escape by leaping over a wall, being pursued by the gallant Loiseau, the same who killed three horsemen, while defending M. Dornaigne at the attack of Saumur. It is now reported, that Santerre is dangerously wounded. The inviolability of the Deputy Bourboite, a member of the pretended Convention, could not avail against the courage of one of our soldiers, who, having killed his horse, pursued himself a good while, and seized the arms he had thrown away. The valour of our troops on this occasion is superior to all praise; and Europe will be astonished one day at the prodigies they have performed.

AMERICA.

ON Tuesday the 11th of April last, Joseph Draper, of the Royal Fuzileers, whose execution had been respite to that day, for conspiracy against his Royal Highness Prince

Edward at Quebec, was solemnly led, with his coffin, &c. to the fatal field, where he was in no other expectation than to be launched into eternity:—But such was the change of fate by the following address pronounced by his Royal Highness, which must ever do honour to his feelings:

"Draper, you have now reached the awful period, when a few moments would carry you into the immediate presence of the Supreme Being. You must be conscious of the enormity of your guilt, and that you have not the least right to expect mercy. I, as your commanding officer, am entirely prevented making any application whatever in your favour; there being, from various circumstances of the case, not one opening that could justify me in that station to take such a step: however, as the son of your Sovereign, whose great prerogative is the dispensation of mercy, I feel myself fortunately enabled to do that which, as your Colonel, the indispensable laws of military discipline rendered it impossible for me even to think of. In this situation, therefore, I have presumed to apply to the King's Representative here for your pardon; and I am happy to be authorized to inform you, that my intercession has been successful.—Major General Clarke, in consequence of my warm prayers and entreaties, has had the goodness, by his acquiescence with my wishes, to enable me to prove both to you and the public, that although your atrocious machinations were chiefly directed against my person, I am the first to forgive you myself, and to obtain for you his Majesty's mercy. May you take warning by this awful scene, and so conduct yourself, that by the remainder of your life you may atone for your past crimes, and that I may not hereafter have occasion to repent having now been your advocat."

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

AUGUST 4.

THIS morning, about ten o'clock, the two following malefactors who were convicted at the last Croydon assizes, were brought for execution out of the New Gaol, in the Borough, viz. Robert Walpole Chamberlaine, for robbing Mr. and Mrs. Bellamy, so long ago as on the 6th of June 1791, on the Epsom road, and cutting Mr. Bellamy so dreadfully that he will remain lame during his life; and George Vernon, for feloniously counterfeiting the silver coin of this realm, called shillings and sixpences. Chamberlaine was put into a cart, attended by a clergyman; and Vernon was drawn on a sledge, attended by another minister. When arrived at the

fatal spot, after about half an hour spent in prayer, they were executed according to their sentence: they both died penitent.

Extract of a Letter from Paris, August 16.

"The Procession by which the dreadful events of August 10 1792, were celebrated here on the 10th inst. left the Hall of the Convention at nine in the morning.

"Arrived at a triumphal arch erected in the Champ de Mars, the President gave the fraternal kiss to the heroines of the 5th and 6th of October, and presented them with a branch of laurels.—They were seated upon pieces of heavy ordnance.

"Eighty-six Elders, representing the Eighty-six Primary Assemblies, ranged them-

elves close to the statue of Liberty. Every standard-bearer came to deposit his colours around the pedestal. The insignia of Royalty, brought in carts, were thrown upon billets of wood.—The President then tore aside the veil which covered the statue of Liberty, and its solemn inauguration took place amidst a general discharge of artillery and the singing of a hymn composed for the occasion.

“Afterwards the Elders, carrying torches, set fire to the billets. After this a second discharge of artillery announced the continuance of the march.

“The President of the Convention, accompanied by the Secretaries and the 86 Elders, ascended the altar, whilst the Members of the Convention, and those of the Primary Assemblies, occupied its steps.

“The President proclaimed the reception of the votes from the Primary Assemblies, of the acceptance of the Constitution, which was announced to the people by a general discharge of artillery, and the oath to defend it was taken.

“After the administration of the oath, the 86 Elders advanced towards the President, and delivered to him the *sabres* which they bore in their hands, and which the President tied together with tri-coloured ribbon.

“He deposited the Act of the Constitution under the Arch. He then consigned the Arch, with the *sabres*, to the Commissioners of the Primary Assemblies, to be kept by them till the following day, then to be deposited in the place of the Sitting of the National Convention.

“Embraces terminated this scene.

“The People then abandoned themselves to joy. At ten o'clock a discharge of Artillery was the signal for the commencement of a Pantomime, entitled, *The Bombardment of the City of Lisle.*”

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

Whitehall, Aug. 27.

THE Dispatch, of which the following is an Extract, was this morning received at the office of the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

Camp, near Dunkirk, Aug. 24, 1793.

“SIR,

“I HAVE the honour to inform you, that his Royal Highness marched from Furnes upon the evening of the 22d, with the besieging army, in order to attack the camp of Ghivelle, and approach the town of Dunkirk. He advanced in three columns, the cavalry along the strand, a column of infantry upon the road which leads by the Canal directly upon Ghivelle, and a third to

the left. The advanced posts of the enemy were driven back, with the loss of two or three men wounded; and night coming on, the enemy halted within a short distance of the village of Ghivelle. The enemy abandoned their Camp in the night: they afterwards quitted a redoubt, in which they left four iron guns, and the army took up its ground within a league of the town. There was a great deal of firing in the evening at the advanced posts in the gardens and enclosures which are in front of the Camp and upon the Dunes, in which the regiment of Starray and O'Donnel (Austrian) have had upwards of 50 men killed and wounded; the enemy were driven back, and this morning every thing is quiet. The army will this day approach nearer to the town, and take up the ground which it is to occupy during the siege.

“The enemy have made an opening in the dyke of the canal between Dunkirk and Bergues, by which means they can inundate a great part of the country from the sea. The inundation made considerable progress yesterday, but it made little in the night.

“I am happy to inform you that Field-Marshal Freytag has taken two of the enemy's posts, with four pieces of cannon, and 60 prisoners, with very little loss.

“It is not in my power to give a more detailed account of the successes of this army. The Field-Marshal will transmit an account of his operations as soon as his other important operations will permit.

“It is said that the enemy are sending considerable reinforcements from Lisle to the Camp at Cassel. I have the honour, &c.

J. A. MURRAY.

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

Whitehall, Aug. 28.

THE following Dispatch was this morning received from Colonel Sir James Murray, Adjutant-General to the forces under the command of his Royal Highness the Duke of York, at the office of the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

Lafferinck's Hocke, Aug. 26, 1793.

“SIR,

“I HAVE the honour to inform you, that his Royal Highness intended upon the 24th to attack the enemy, who were still posted at some distance from Dunkirk, in order to get possession of the ground which it was necessary to occupy previous to the siege. They hastened the execution of his design by attacking the out-posts between the

the

the canal of Furnes and the sea. Lieutenant-General Dalton advanced with the reserve, which was encamped upon that side, to their support. The enemy were repulsed, and driven with loss into the town. One piece of cannon, and a few prisoners, were taken. The ardour of the troops carried them farther in the pursuit than was intended, so that they came under the cannon of the place, by which means a considerable loss has been sustained. This was likelier to happen, and more difficult to be prevented, from the nature of the country, which is covered with trees and strong inclosures.

“Lieutenant-General Dalton was killed with a cannon shot towards the conclusion of the attack. The loss of this excellent officer must be severely felt. The courage and ability which he has displayed in the course of many campaigns, raised him to the highest rank of estimation in the army in which he served.

“His Royal Highness has likewise to lament that of Colonel Eld, of the Coldstream Regiment, and of other valuable men. The troops behaved with their usual courage. The two British battalions which were engaged were commanded by Colonel Leigh and Major Mathews, and the Grenadier battalion of the Hessians by Lieutenant-Colonel Wurmb. His Royal Highness is particularly sensible of the exertions of Major-General Abercromby and Major-General Verneck, who were with the advanced guard, as likewise of those of Lieutenant-General Wurmb.

“The army have taken up the ground which his Royal Highness intended they should occupy: the advanced posts within a short

distance of the town. I have the honour to be, &c.

J. A. MURRAY.”

P. S. In the hurry of making up the last dispatch, the names of the two posts taken by Field-Marshal Freytag, and of the bridge, could not be inserted. Those of the former are Warmarthe and Eckelsbeck, and the latter Lefferinck's Hocke.

The return of the Austrian killed and wounded has not yet been received, but is supposed to be about 170 men.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas, &c.

Return of the Killed, Wounded, and Missing of the British and Hessian Troops, in the action of the 24th of August, 1793.

BRITISH.

Flank Battalion Foot Guards, 1 Captain, 1 Serjeant, 8 Rank and File, killed; 1 Lieutenant, 25 Rank and File, wounded.

Flank Battalion Infantry, 5 Rank and File killed; 25 ditto wounded; 1 ditto missing.

Royal Artillery, 3 Rank and File killed; 1 Lieutenant, 7 Rank and File, wounded.

Total, 1 Captain, 1 Serjeant, 16 Rank and File, killed; 2 Lieutenants, 57 Rank and File, wounded; 1 ditto missing.

HESSIANS.

1 Captain, 2 Lieutenants, 13 Rank and File, killed; 1 Lieutenant-Colonel, 2 Lieutenants, 36 Rank and File, wounded.

Names of Officers killed and wounded: First Regiment Foot Guards, Captain Williams wounded.

Coldstream, Lieutenant-Colonel Eld, killed.

Royal Artillery, Lieutenant Wilson, wounded.

J. ST. LEGER, Dep. Adj. Gen.

MONTHLY OBITUARY for AUGUST 1793.

MAY 9.

AT Barbadoes, Michael Morris, esq. surgeon of the Royal Artillery.

JUNE 16. At Barbadoes, in his 75th year, Zachariah Stephens, esq. formerly of Chancery-lane, London, but late Comptroller of the Customs in the port of Bridge Town.

17. At Grenada, Colonel Robert Pringle, of the corps of Engineers.

Lately, at St. Christopher's, General Woodley, Governor of the Leeward Islands.

JULY 14. George Osbaldeston, esq. near Scarborough, Yorkshire.

15. Thomas Crauford, esq. patent searcher of the port of Bristol.

17. At Billingsbear, Berks, in his 76th year, Richard Neville Neville, esq. father of the Member for Reading.

At Retford, Nottinghamshire, the Rev. Seth Ellis Stevenson, M. A. rector of Trefwell in that county, and Waddington in Lincolnshire.

16. Samuel Hanning, esq. many years one of the Common Council of London.

The Right Hon. Edmund Butler, Viscount Mountgarret, and Baron of Kells.

Lately, at Titchfield, John Miffing, esq. Barrister at Law, Judge of the Bishop's Court at Winchester, and Recorder of Romley. He was author of “A Letter to Lord Mansfield on Freedom of Debate,” 8vo. 1770.

20. At Falkirk, the Rev. John Muir, minister of that parish.

21. Francis Douglas, esq. brother of the late Sir John Douglas, of Kellhead, Bart. aged about 70.

Lately, the Rev. J. C. Knowles, rector of Fetcham, and vicar of Ethingham.

22. At Morning Side, near Edinburgh, in his 73d year, Francis Garden Lord Gardenstoun, one of the Lords of Sessions on Scotland. His Lordship planned, and lived to see in a flourishing state, a village in his own domains, called Laurenskirk, which no man of taste can pass without stopping to contemplate. He planted trades and manufactures, and collecting together a number of artisans, he established an

industrious

dustrious society, flourishing in opulence and population. He published two volumes lately of Travelling Memoranda.

Mr. Edward Thomas Neelson, Great George-street, Westminster, aged 88.

23. At Norton, near Stockton upon Tees, in his 78th year, the Rev. Mr. Wallis.

At Kennington, the Hon. Mrs. Jadis, daughter of Lord Delaval.

In Noel-street, Soho, Mr. Barac Longmate, engraver, aged 55, editor of the last edition of Collins's Peerage.

The Hon. Robert Hallen, several years Justice of the Court of Common Pleas in Ireland.

At Bristol, Major Price, late of the 11th reg. of foot.

24. In Ireland, the Right Hon. Viscounts St. Lawrence, second daughter of the Earl of Louth.

Lately, Joshua Horton, esq. of Howroyd, near Halifax, one of the Justices of the West Riding of Yorkshire.

25. At Tottenham High Cross, Herbert Thomas, an Officer in his Majesty's navy.

Of a wound received in an engagement with a French privateer, Capt. Chaminet, of the Achilles privateer, of Weymouth.

Mr. John Walker, merchant, Balinghall-street.

27. Thomas Storer, esq. Golden-square.

At Blandford, Dorsetshire, John Curson, esq. late of Ipswich.

Lately, in Fenchurch-street, Mr. William Robinson, chymist.

Lately, Mr. Winnal, apothecary, and Alderman of Shrewsbury.

28. Mr. Wilton, coal-merchant, Surrey side of Blackfriars-bridge.

At Southall, Alexander Mackenzie, esq.

At Hemel Hempstead, Herts, Mr. William Ginger, attorney-at-law.

Lately, at Bristol, aged 110 years, Richard Brent, commonly called Tom Thumb, which appellation he acquired by selling the histories of that little hero.

Lately, the Rev. Mr. Morris, rector of Claydon cum Keymer in the county of Suffolk, formerly fellow of Brazen Nose College.

29. In his 83d year, Mr. Henry Aikinson, merchant, at Newcastle.

Lately, Dr. John Hamon, one of the physicians of the Middlesex Hospital.

30. Mr. Richardson, one of the senior Aldermen of Oswestry.

Mr. William Welton, sen. of Weston-place, Pancras, tile-maker.

Benjamin Dixon, esq. Barwell Court, Surrey, aged 79 years.

At Rufford Hall, Lancashire, Lady Juxon, aged 66 years.

Lately, at Beverley, in his 62d year, George Motherby, M. D. late of Highgate.

31. At Stockwell, Frederick Rasch, esq. in his 72d year.

At Edinburgh, Lieut. Colonel Alexander Dundas, late of the 8th reg. of foot.

Lately, Captain Walker, of the Cumberland militia.

Lately, at Lymington, dowager Lady D'Oyley, relict of the Rev. Sir Hadley D'Oyley, bart. late of Ipswich, and mother of Sir John D'Oyley, bart. M. P. for that borough.

August 1. Mr. Joseph Ellis, writing-engraver, at Ilfington.

Mr. John Patrick, jun. attorney-at-law, of Ilfington.

2. William Smith, esq. at Chiswick, late of the War-office.

Joseph King, esq. at Taplow, late of the Island of St. Christopher's.

Mr. Charles Cruse, York-street, Westminster, aged 94.

5. At Cambo-house, David Erskine, esq. late of India.

Mr. George Brownworth, salesman, Ilfington.

At Staindrop in Durham, in his 61st year, John Lee, esq. Member of Parliament for Wellingborough, and formerly Attorney General.

Mr. John Edison, clerk of the Coopers Company.

6. Mr. John Clark, many years belonging to the Public-office in Bow-street.

At Hampstead, Mr. Francis Spilbury, proprietor of the Antiscorbic Drops.

Mrs. Darby, mother of Mrs. Robinson. Lately, Lady Anne Charteris.

7. At Pitferan Sir John Halket, bart. Mr. Henry Jordis, Bread-street, Cheap-side.

Lately, at Bristol Hot Wells, Captain John Ratcliff, commander of the Queen Charlotte packet.

Lately, at Cove in Ireland, Sir Emanuel Moore, bart.

8. Mr. John Croucher, of Chatham, aged 93.

9. At Doddington Hall, Chester, Lady Anne Broughton, wife of Sir Thomas Broughton, bart. and sister to the Earl of Plymouth.

10. At Chelsea, aged 79, Joseph Hurlock, esq. formerly governor of Bencoolen.

At Tregothan, Cornwall, the Right Hon. Viscountess Falmouth.

Mr. Bradley, tea-man, in the Strand, aged 70.

11. At Mortlake, aged 101, Mrs. Burkin, relict of Mr. Burkin, of the Strand.

John Gosling, esq. Lieut. of the 1st reg. of foot guards

Lately, in the West Indies, Capt. Frederick Irwin, son of the Rev. Dr. Irwin.

Lately, Capt. Abbott, of the Artillery.

13. Mr. Daniel Berthon, of the East India House.

Robert Burrow, esq. of Starborough Castle, Kent.

14. Mrs. Stuart Menteath, wife of the Rev. James Stuart Menteath.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS IN AUGUST 1793.

Commerce Exchequer Bills.

Days	Bank Stock.	3 per Cent. reduc.	3 per Cent. Confol.	3 per Cent. Scrip.	4 per Cent. 1777.	3 per Cent. Ann.	Long Ann.	Ditto 1778.	S. Sea Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	3 per Cent. 1751.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navy.	Sep. 30 1793.	Dec. 31 1793.	Mar 31 1794.	June 30 1794.
27	176	77 $\frac{3}{4}$	77 $\frac{1}{8}$		93	108 $\frac{5}{8}$	22 $\frac{3}{4}$	103-16					209 $\frac{1}{2}$	209 $\frac{1}{2}$		7 $\frac{3}{4}$ dif.				
28	Sunday																			
29		77 $\frac{7}{8}$	77 $\frac{3}{4}$ a	79 $\frac{1}{2}$	93 $\frac{1}{2}$	109 $\frac{3}{4}$	22 $\frac{3}{4}$	103-16					210	210 $\frac{1}{2}$		7 $\frac{5}{8}$	par			17 dif.
30	177	78	77 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	79 $\frac{3}{4}$	93 $\frac{3}{4}$	109 $\frac{1}{2}$	22 $\frac{3}{4}$	103-16			77 $\frac{1}{4}$		210 $\frac{1}{4}$	210 $\frac{1}{4}$		7 $\frac{5}{8}$		3	7	15
31		78	77 $\frac{1}{4}$ a	79 $\frac{1}{4}$	94 $\frac{1}{8}$	110	22 7 16	103-16					210 $\frac{3}{4}$	211		7 $\frac{5}{8}$	par dif.	3		16
1	177 $\frac{5}{8}$	78	77 $\frac{1}{4}$ a	79 $\frac{3}{8}$	94 $\frac{1}{4}$	110	22 7-16	103-16					210 $\frac{1}{4}$	211		7 $\frac{5}{8}$	par	3		16
2	178	78	77 $\frac{1}{4}$ a	80 $\frac{1}{8}$	94 $\frac{1}{2}$	109 $\frac{1}{2}$	22 $\frac{1}{2}$	10 $\frac{1}{4}$		73 $\frac{3}{8}$			211	211 $\frac{1}{2}$	16 pr.	7 $\frac{3}{4}$	par	2	6	15
3		79	78 a	80 $\frac{1}{4}$	94 $\frac{3}{4}$	109 $\frac{1}{2}$	22 $\frac{1}{4}$	10 $\frac{1}{4}$					211 $\frac{1}{2}$	211 $\frac{1}{4}$	16 pr.	7 $\frac{3}{4}$	par	2	6	15
4	Sunday																			
5	179 $\frac{1}{4}$	79	78 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	80 $\frac{3}{8}$	94 $\frac{3}{8}$	109 $\frac{7}{8}$	22 11 16	10 $\frac{1}{8}$		79				212 $\frac{3}{4}$	16 pr.	7 $\frac{1}{2}$	1	2	6	15
6	180	79	78 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	80	95	109	22 $\frac{3}{4}$	10 5-16						212	16 pr.	7 $\frac{1}{2}$	1	2	6	15
7	178 $\frac{3}{4}$	78 $\frac{3}{4}$	77 $\frac{3}{4}$ a	79 $\frac{3}{4}$	94 $\frac{3}{4}$	109 $\frac{1}{2}$	22 11 16	10 5-16					210 $\frac{3}{4}$	211		7 $\frac{1}{2}$	1			16
8	178	78	77 $\frac{3}{4}$ a	79	94	109	22 9-16	10 $\frac{1}{2}$						211 $\frac{1}{4}$	16 pr.	7 $\frac{1}{2}$	1			16
9	177 $\frac{3}{4}$	77 $\frac{3}{4}$	77 $\frac{1}{4}$ a	79 $\frac{5}{8}$	94 $\frac{5}{8}$	108 $\frac{1}{2}$	22 $\frac{1}{2}$	10 $\frac{1}{2}$		78 $\frac{1}{4}$			210 $\frac{1}{4}$	210	17 pr.	7 $\frac{3}{4}$	1	2		15
10	17 $\frac{3}{4}$	77 $\frac{3}{4}$	77 $\frac{1}{4}$ a	79 $\frac{1}{4}$	94 $\frac{1}{4}$	108 $\frac{1}{2}$	22 7-16	10 $\frac{1}{4}$					210 $\frac{1}{4}$	210 $\frac{1}{4}$		7 $\frac{3}{8}$	1	1	6	
11	Sunday																			
12																				
13	176 $\frac{3}{4}$	77 $\frac{3}{4}$	76 $\frac{3}{4}$ a	78 $\frac{3}{4}$	94 $\frac{1}{2}$	108 $\frac{1}{2}$	22 $\frac{3}{8}$	10 $\frac{1}{2}$						209 $\frac{1}{2}$	17 pr.	8	1		6	15
14	176 $\frac{1}{2}$	77 $\frac{1}{2}$	76 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	79 $\frac{1}{2}$	94 $\frac{1}{4}$	108 $\frac{1}{2}$	22 $\frac{3}{8}$	10 $\frac{1}{2}$					210			8 $\frac{1}{2}$			6	
15	178	78	77 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	79 $\frac{1}{2}$	94 $\frac{1}{2}$	108 $\frac{1}{2}$	22 $\frac{1}{2}$	10 5-16					211		17 pr.	8 $\frac{1}{4}$				14
16	177 $\frac{3}{4}$	78	77 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	79 $\frac{1}{2}$	94 $\frac{1}{2}$	108 $\frac{1}{2}$	22 7 16	10 5-16					211	211	17 pr.	8 $\frac{1}{4}$	1	2		
17	177 $\frac{1}{2}$	78	77 $\frac{1}{4}$ a	79 $\frac{1}{8}$	94 $\frac{1}{4}$	108 $\frac{1}{2}$	22 $\frac{1}{2}$	10 5-16					210 $\frac{1}{2}$		16 pr.	8 $\frac{1}{4}$	1		3	14
18	Sunday																			
19		77 $\frac{3}{8}$	77 a	79 $\frac{1}{8}$	94 $\frac{1}{8}$	108 $\frac{1}{2}$	22 7-16	10 5 16							15 pr.	8 $\frac{1}{2}$	1	2	6	
20	177	78	77 a	79 $\frac{1}{4}$	94	108 $\frac{1}{4}$	22 7-16	10 5 16					210 $\frac{1}{4}$	210 $\frac{3}{4}$		8 $\frac{1}{2}$	1	2	6	14
21	176	77 $\frac{1}{4}$	76 a	78 $\frac{1}{2}$	93 $\frac{1}{2}$	107 $\frac{3}{4}$	22 $\frac{3}{8}$	10 $\frac{1}{2}$								8 $\frac{1}{4}$	1	2		
22	176 $\frac{1}{2}$	77 $\frac{1}{2}$	76 a	78 $\frac{1}{8}$	93 $\frac{1}{8}$	107 $\frac{1}{2}$	22 5 16	10 $\frac{1}{2}$					209			8 $\frac{1}{4}$	1		6	
23	175 $\frac{1}{2}$	77 $\frac{1}{4}$	76 a		93 $\frac{1}{2}$	107 $\frac{1}{2}$	22 $\frac{1}{4}$	10 $\frac{1}{4}$					209 $\frac{1}{4}$			9	par			15
24																				
25	Sunday																			
26	176	77 $\frac{1}{8}$	76 $\frac{1}{4}$ a	78 $\frac{3}{8}$	93 $\frac{1}{8}$	107 $\frac{1}{2}$		10 5-16					208 $\frac{1}{8}$	208 $\frac{1}{8}$	8 pr.	9 $\frac{1}{4}$				

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Confol. the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.